ASTIBERRI



Cuerda de presas

Author: Jorge García Artist: Fidel Martínez Format: Black and white. Hardbound 96 pages. 18.5 x 23 cm. 15 euros

The voice of the suffering of female inmates in Francoist prisons

The stories that make up *Cuerda de presas* recreate the life of Spanish female political prisoners during the first years of the Franco dictatorship. Each story takes place in a different prison, composing a mosaic denouncing the atrocities of repression in the years after the Spanish Civil War. Immersed in such an asphyxiating environment, the women are the protagonist, and pain and fury the only emotions allowed. Over the course of these stories, and in spite of all of the obstacles imaginable, the prisoners recover one by one the words that matter: those of affection, friendship, and solidarity.

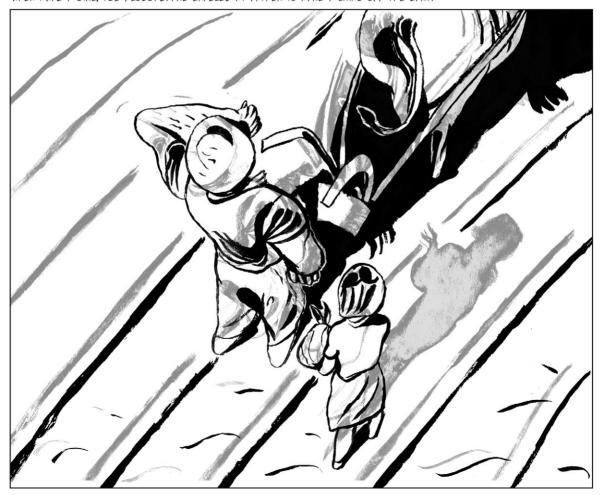
Rights sold in France







WHEN I WAS A GIRL, TGE PLOUGHSHARE ENABLED MY FATHER YO MAKE A LIVING OFF THE EARTH



YEARS LATER, ON MY WAY TO BEGIN WORK AS A SERVANT AT THE ESTATE OF THE FAMILY WHO OWNED THE LAND WE LINED ON, THE SHADOWS OF THE ORANGE TREES CAST BARS ACROSS THE BUS I TRAVELED ON.



I DON'T KNOW WHICH OF US SPENT FOUR YEARS IN THAT SUFFOCATING ATMOSPHERE



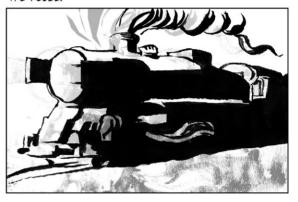
I only know that, on the train the same rhythm rocked us both...



MY FIRST TRIP... I FELT TRANSFIGURED: I WAS NO LONGER MYSELF, I WAS SOMEONE ELSE.



...OR WHICH OF US DECIDED TO JUMP THE MAIL TRAIN IN APRIL OF 1931 TO ESCAPE THE HARASSMENT OF THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.



BAR-CE-LO-NA, BAR-CE-LO-NA, BAR-CE-LO-NA.



I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT IRON BARS AS I WANDERED THROUGH THAT CITY WHERE BOYS SHOUTED THE HEADLINES FROM "LA VANGUARDIA" AND "EL DÍA GRÁFICO".



THE CELEBRATORY MOOD OF APRIL WAS CUT SHORT IN MAY BY THE SMOKE OF BURNING CHURCHES: MANY SUSPECTED THE C.N.T...



 \dots and whom I joined in the streets to defend the republic against the revolt of the armed forces in July 1936.



THE PAPERS PROCLAIMED THE DEFEAT OF THE MONARCHISTS IN A ELECTION THAT WOULD GIVE BIRTH TO THE REPUBLIC.



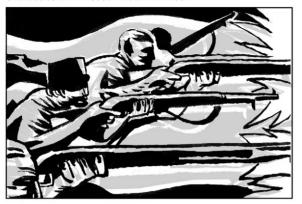
... THE ANARCHISTS' UNION Y HAD JOIND WHEN I STARTED WORKING AT A NOODLE FACTORY



THAT SUMMER EVERYTHING SEEMED POSSIBLE: EVEN SOME OF US WOMEN WENT TO THE FRONT.



WE SHARED THE TRENCHES WITH MEN WHO INSULTED US FOR REFUSING TO WASH THEIR CLOTHES.



We returned to our prisons, those of being wives and mothers.



 \dots and I had to leave when thread and cloth became so scarce that we had to cut off production.



BUT SOON THEY MADE US RETIRE FROM COMBAT, ACCUSING US OF SPREADING VENEREAL DISEASE.



I found work in a shop making uniforms for the soldiers.



IN ALICANTE THE WAR ENDED FOR THE REPUBLICANS ON APRIL 1ST, 1939: SORROUNDED BY REBELS WE AWAITED AN EVACUATION THAT NEVER CAME.



WOMEN WERE LOCKED UP IN THE MOVIE-HOUSES AND THEATERS OF ALICANTE: THERE WERE NO IRON BARS, THOUGH WE FELT THEM.



NEVERTHELESS, PUNISHMENT WAS ARBITRARY: MANY OF US SURVIVED WHILE



THERE WERE COUNTLESS TRIALS: ALL THE JUDGES WERE FROM THE ARMY.



WHEN THE MOVED US TO THE PRISON IN GUADALAJARA...



BECAUSE OF MY POLITICAL AFFILIATION, THEY SENTENCED ME TO DEATH.



... THE BARS BECAME REAL.



THE ROUTINE OF OUR LIVES BECAME "CELLULAR": TWENTY HOURS A DAY IN A CELL...



TO ADRESS PRISON OVERCROWDING, FRANCO BEGAN GRANTING PARDONS IN



1939. MY SENTENCE WAS COMMUTED FIRST IN 1951 I THOUGHT I LEFT THOSE PRISON



... AND FOUR IN THE YARD.



BARS BEHIND ...

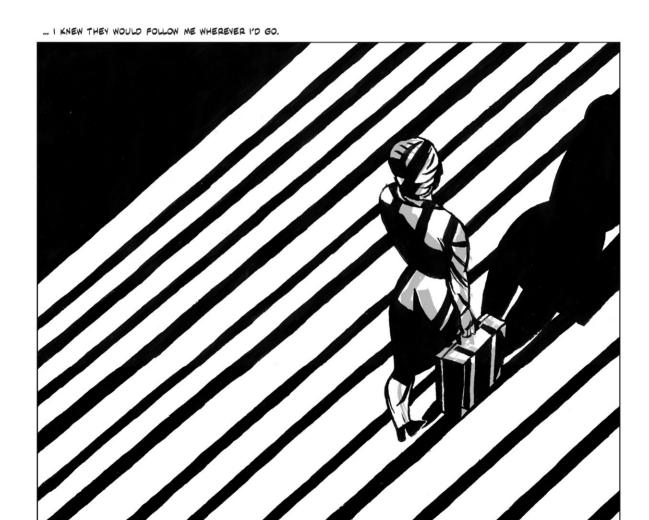


SICKNESS, HUNGER AND FIRING SQUADS WERE THE DAILY FACTS OF LIFE.



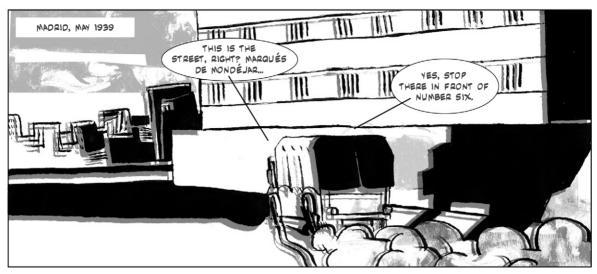
... I KNEW THEY WOULD FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I'D GO.







BALLAD OF VENTAS PRISON





































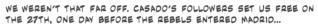




On March 6, General Casado's Junta came to power, outlawing communists.



ON THE 15TH, THEY LOCKED US UP RIGHT HERE, IN VENTAS.





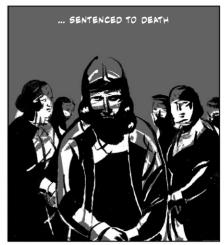






* Junta de Casado: junta militar compuesta el 6 de marzo de 1939 por republicanos, socialistas y anarquistas.

























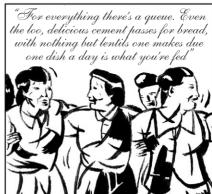










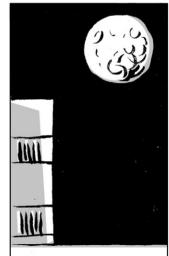


































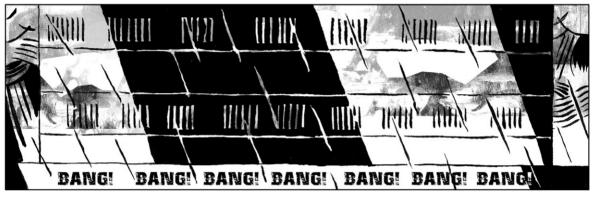
















THE END