

Misery Spreads

Dorsal Atlântica

Clandestine farm hands raise small kitchen gardens in the country side of the Drain Traps, there's a black market of natural food without contraceptive drugs. The food is used as an unofficial currency. Many Undergrounds pay dues of a notebook of the revolutionary war destined to get funds for a revolution in Hierarchic Democracy, that shall permit the carries the right of taking part in the future revolutionary government of collision. Other Undergrounds believe that these notebooks are nothing but a governmental trick to choose the food used as currency, regarding that the hard workers earn in kilowatt salary hour.

Some Clandestine are even born due, to the eating of purified food and water.

This being done by female Hardworkers.

The government is aware of this and in order to take hold of the situation tries to

extinguish this food with the spraying of Agro-drugs in the Undergrounds suburbs.

To tell the truth, they complain but they pay their monthly dues. Light methods are more worth than a thousand clubs.

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The election day is drawing near the promises as well, there are two candidates the now president and the opposition the military religious ones have given a relief the gangs during these weeks prior to the elections but posters cover bathrooms where houses and loudspeakers in the streets transmit the speech of opposition:

"Stand for the new. Amnest to all gangs, new age of progress needs a leader, I'm elected for the first time to be the father of you all".

Misery spreads in the working class suburbs intelligent Load carries are not interesting to state to the hard workers the tools sex as much as they want is enough and they watch the railroad surfers' games (so that they feel a little human).

One of the clandestine speaks aloud to stray the attention of the others:

"Many stay in silence uncertainty rounds their thoughts maturity is a kind of obedience what do the years keep for you?"

"For us a new life in counter system we need to be more united than even before".

Everybody holds ones another but one of them called IAN listens more than a peaks

"Go to next door".

IAN doesn't have much of a conscience of what's happening he's never chosen anything in his life his parents decided he'd be clandestine the state decided he'd be chased his

friends decided he'd be one more time decided he wouldn't have more time