

EFREN GARCIA

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Soy un Alcolico. Mi nombre es Efren Garcia. Tenia muchas ganas un dia como otros de igual manera como siempre en una ocasion con un compadre me fui a tomar. Como siempre ya que nos sentimos borrachos nos dirigimos a mi casa. Yo vivia cerca de un ranchito de un compadre y llegando todos borrachos. Mis hijos estaban dormidos. Yo borracho, levante a una de mis hijas y la mande con mi comadre a traer una botella de mezcal y mis hijos a dormitados fueron a traer la botella. Que habia perros ya cuando venian de regreso con la botella. Los correteo un perra y asustados se les cayo la botella y se rompeo y cuando llegaron a casa sin la botella, me enoje y tome un machete de cinta y le pegue y al estarla golpeando meteo la manita y le pegue sin darme cuenta por mi embriagues el machete se volte por el filo y al meter su manita le tumbe el muñón de su manito y ahora que la veo ya que crecio me remuerde la conciencia y no se que hacer. Ya no tomo.

A quien corresponda,

Efren Garcia. Gracias

ENGLISH

I am an alcoholic. My name is Efren Garcia. One day I was strongly desiring a drink and as usual, found a "compadre" to go drinking with. Just like always, once we were drunk, we headed to my house. I lived near my friend's small ranch and we all arrived drunk. My children were sleeping. I, drunk, woke up one of my daughters and sent her with my "comadre" (friend's wife) to bring a bottle of "mezcal" (a distilled alcoholic beverage made from the maguey plant) and my daughters sleepily went to bring the bottle. There were dogs around and when the girls started to return with the bottle, one of the dogs chased them. Scared, they dropped the bottle and it broke and when they arrived home without the bottle, I exploded with anger. I took a machete from my belt and hit my daughter. At being beaten, she stuck out her hand and I struck her, not noticing--because I was inebriated--that the machete had turned and the sharp blade cut her hand right off. Now when I see that stump where her hand had been, as she has grown up, I am consumed by remorse and I don't know what to do.

I don't drink anymore.

To whom it may concern, thank you,

Efren Garcia