

The Boy Who Stole Attila's Horse By Iván Repila **The boy who stole attila's horse** Zal het hem lukken? En brengt bevrijding uit de put ook verlossing van het lijden? Want met name de monologen van Kleine zijn het bewijs dat er onder het 'sprookje' van de broers veel meer schuilt dan alleen een verhaal over menselijk lijden. **The boy who stole attila's horse** شبیه به قصه‌ی پریان بود که برای بزرگ‌ترها نوشته شده سیاه، وهمناک و استعاریه و توصیفاتی داره که باعث آشفتگی می‌شهبها اینکه کوتاهه ولی متن نسبتاً سنگین و سختی داشتداستان دوتا برادر که توی چاهی گرفتار شدند و به این راحتی‌ها قرار نیست نجات پیدا کنندخواننده از اسمشون خبر نداره و فقط با عناوین بزرگ و کوچک باهاشون آشنا می‌شهو یک کیسه‌ی غذا هم همراه دارند که همون اول برادر بزرگ می‌گه این برای مادرشون هست و قرار نیست این غذاها رو بخورن و در ادامه برای زنده موندن سراغ حشرات و ریشه‌ی درخت‌ها می‌رن و علاوه بر تشنگی و گشنگی، باید در مقابل دیوانگی و وسوسه‌های دیگه هم دووم بیارنگفتن بیش از این جایز نیستترجمه‌ش هم به نظرم خیلی خوب بود و حتماً پیشنهادش می‌کنم 1782271457 مثلاً این کتاب رو انتخاب کرده بودم که توی این دوران زهی خیال باطل! **The boy who stole attila's horse**. بی‌تمرکزی به ناولای خوب بخونم و نیاز نباشه زیاد درگیرش بشم 1782271457 A highly allegorical but at the same time viscerally disturbing novel by Iván Repila.

The boy who stole attila's horse

And which he often reminds him of (You made me a promise). **The boy who stole attila's horse** 1782271457 یک اثر خاص و متفاوت دیگه به مجموعه کتاب‌هام اضافه شد [۹][۱۰]روایتی استعاره‌ی از دو برادر به نام‌های بزرگ و کوچک که در چاهی گرفتار شده‌اند و از هر آنچه دوروبرشان هست تغذیه می‌کنند تا در کشاکش برای بقاء با جنون بجنگند و **The boy who stole attila's horse** Escritor. تسلیم تاریکی نشوند

The boy who stole attila's horse

¿Por qué tengo que seguir leyendo?Este dilema me vino al brincar las primeras cincuenta páginas de "El niño que robó el caballo de Atila" que según los tratados al uso es el periodo de gracia que toda novela merece. **The boy who stole attila's horse** 1)Porque arrancó con una idea original una situación tan extraña que disparó por sí misma las preguntas ese imprescindible ¿y ahora? que motiva al lector a lanzarse de bruces y sin red a su interior. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Y que la propia verosimilitud en que a tu juicio todo relato que coquette con la fantasía debe sostenerse por mucho que sea prolija en detalles se deshace entre la tierra del pozo sin que llegues a digerir cómo el Pequeño por mucha metáfora que el autor pretenda es capaz de delirar como un filósofo (adulto) loco ni cómo una situación desesperada se prolonga más allá de los límites de lo razonable. **The boy who stole attila's horse** A partir de ese momento Iván Repila nos regala imágenes poéticas sobre la desesperación de los hermanos mientras nos obliga a preguntarnos dónde se encuentra la esencia del ser humano. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Kuyuya düşen iki kardeş acı ve hayatta kalma savaşı öfke ve intikam ile yoğrulmuş hikayenin sembollerle ve alt metinlerle dolu olduğunu hissedip bütüncül bir anlam çıkaramamak üzücü oldu. **The boy who stole attila's horse** With the authority of the darkest fables and the horrifying inevitability of all-too-real life Repila's unique allegory explores the depths of human desperation and ultimately our almost unending capacity for hope. **The boy who stole attila's horse** That this book surprised me is an understatement: the story stayed on my mind for several days and during that time I reread the book a couple of times to get a better grasp of its message. **The boy who stole attila's horse** I'm still undecided but that's immediately one of the strongest points of this book: it's open to multiple interpretations and you as the reader can decide for yourself which is the real one. **The boy who stole attila's horse** He balances harsh words that tell us exactly how famine and the heat affect the brother's relationship and their sanity with humoristic descriptions of the brother's attempts to keep themselves healthy. **The boy who stole attila's horse** However it wasn't until another reviewer

pointed it out to me that I noticed the two political-economical quotes from Bertolt Brecht and Margaret Thatcher that are printed at the beginning of this novel. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Those quotes shone a whole new light on the novel which immediately made me reread it - with a more open mind - and now I discovered the multiple layers hidden in Repila's book. **The boy who stole attila's horse** ' But although the story could be about the unfair treatment of developed and undeveloped countries it can also be read as a metaphor for children growing into adulthood (in which the well stands for a womb) as a long rage against injustice (see Brecht's quote for this) or to show the strength of the human mind in times of survival. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Furthermore during one of his feverish ramblings Small says "that every number could correspond to a word and that one day he would be capable of expressing himself only through numbers. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Again thanks to Tonymess I found out how to decode the numbers and discovered the hidden message which refers to the theme of rage and to an important promise between the (metaphorical) brothers. **The boy who stole attila's horse** I also won't give the book five stars because not all the different interpretations of the story are as clear to me and I wasn't sure how to interpret the ending of the book. **The boy who stole attila's horse** De twee broers hebben al vrij snel door dat hun situatie hopeloos is maar vooral Grote is vastbesloten om de moed niet op te geven en een plan te bedenken om de Kleine uit de put te krijgen. **The boy who stole attila's horse** " Door de quotes en de informatie uit de monologen valt het boek dus te lezen als een woedende aanklacht tegen ongelijkheid als analyse van de relatie tussen on- en onontwikkelde landen of als metafoor voor de transformatie van kind naar volwassen waarbij de put symbool staat voor een baarmoeder. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Maar als je houdt van een literaire uitdaging van mooie scherpe proza en van een bijzonder verhaal over broederliefde translated into English by Sophie Hughes - and one that should have made the 2016 Man Booker International longlist. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Repila balances beautifully the tension between black humour and shockingly brutal description between allegory and realism between narration of actual events and the brothers' increasing extreme hunger induced hallucinations and between brotherly affection and hatred. **The boy who stole attila's horse** While we see almost nothing of the world outside other than in the brothers fantasies there is one revealing passage: The land seems to be governed by a mechanism of suffering that works against every one of nature's decrees. **The boy who stole attila's horse** One gives rise to the novel's title: You should know brother that I am the boy who stole Attila's horse to make shoes out of his hooves and in that way ensure that wherever I set foot the grass would no longer grow. **The boy who stole attila's horse** I placed the shoes in a golden box which I placed in a silver box which I placed in a bronze box and I buried them in a well in the forest that is half a day's distance from my old house and in there I left two of my children so that nobody could ever take them away. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Small decides to become the cultural director for the two of them in the well developing music - osteo-vegetable music which is what comes from hitting certain bones with dried roots - and finger paintings in the mud - (had it been possible to preserve every one of them and arrange them chronologically an astute observer would have picked up on his painstaking narration of life inside the well a kind of pagan Stations of the Cross Wolves Smelling Man The Arrival of the Sea First Worm or The Bird of Virtuous Death were acclaimed works and only just missed forming part of The Well Space's permanent collection. **The boy who stole attila's horse**)The novel would withstand many interpretations - it could be about growing up and rebellion against parental authority the plight of the artist human endurance under extreme suffering climate change - and part of its strength is that the reader can choose amongst them and reach his or her own interpretation. **The boy who stole attila's horse** ' I have to admit the significance of that passed me by but hat tip to Tonymess: looking up the xth word of the xth chapter from this sentence reveals the hidden message: Rescue him from the well in anger back to lifea line that is also printed on the back cover of the novel and would appear to be the promise that Big requires Small to make at the start of their ordeal editor y gestor cultural: ' Tegelijkertijd houdt Repila de spanning hoog omtrent het ontsnappingsplan van de Grote. **The boy who stole attila's horse** De monologen zitten vol met aanwijzingen dat de broers en de put slechts een

metafoor zijn voor iets veel groters, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Ook de politiek-economische quotes van Margaret Thatcher en Bertolt Brecht aan het begin van het boek verwijzen hiernaar. **The boy who stole attila's horse** [Thatcher:] "In een vrije markteconomie zijn arme landen - en arme mensen - niet arm omdat de andere rijk zijn. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Als de andere minder rijk waren.

The boy who stole attila's horse

Dat is dit boek zeker iets voor jou: **The boy who stole attila's horse** 1782271457 امروز می‌خواهم کشتن را به تو بیاموزم خیلی چسبید, **The boy who stole attila's horse** A very powerful book and one that would bear many re-reads- close to five stars. **The boy who stole attila's horse** If anything my one issue would be the author himself trying to shape readers' interpretations via the epigraphs. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Siempre he pensado que merece la pena leer solo por la esperanza fundada de encontrar una metáfora que te desnude una imagen que te grite un giro que te descoloque: **The boy who stole attila's horse** 3)Porque el capítulo 23 ("Hoy te voy a enseñar a matar") es brutal aunque sea en sí mismo sin formar parte de la obra (pensé). **The boy who stole attila's horse** 4)Porque la mayoría de los críticos y lectores que sigues respetas y admiras por estas redes la ponen por las nubes por no hablar de sus traducciones y reconocimientos. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Y sabes que si no te unes al aplauso gremial tu intrusismo iletrado va a quedar más que en evidencia y podrá ser utilizado en tu contra en el juicio final. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Pero si algo tienes claro es que si a mitad de lectura te planteas esa pregunta algo falla: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Que tu paciencia no es gratis que todo pacto lector exige una contrapartida escritora, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Y que lo que al principio te parecía sorprendente gira de pronto a monótono. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Y te reafirmas al acabar renqueando sus páginas qué difícil es (por eso es un arte) escribir bien sin que se te despeñe el lector por el barranco de tu mente: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Sin que pasar página pase de ser una ilusión a un deber, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Entonces una vez acabas de desahogarte te planteas por qué tienes que seguir callando o disculpándote cada vez que una expectativa así te decepciona, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Y que el autor (jamás quisieras perjudicarlo pues respetas todo el esfuerzo y la idea) nunca sabrá de tu existencia anónima afortunadamente para ambos, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Pero necesitas decirlo aunque sabes que tienes todas las de perder que tu sentencia está ya dictada, **The boy who stole attila's horse** 1782271457 گفیرا، متفاوت، غم‌انگیز و بدون اضافه گویی.

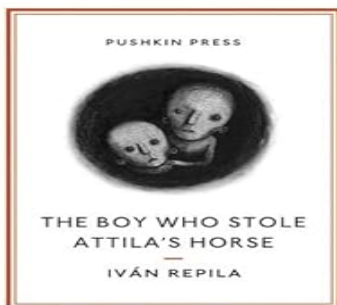
The boy who stole attila's horse یکی از بهترین کتابایی که تا به امروز خوندم **The boy who stole attila's horse** 1782271457 BRUTAL! 1782271457 Dos hermanos se encuentran atrapados en un pozo, **The boy who stole attila's horse** 1782271457 Ben ne okudum şimdi? sorusunu sorduran tuhaf karmaşık ve bir nihayete ermeden okuru soru işaretleriyle baş başa bırakan kafa karıştırıcı bir öykü, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Baştan sonra analogi alegori metaforlarla dolu bu kitabı çözmeye çalışırken binbir düşünce trenine bindim ama bir sonuca varamadım: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Yine de kuyuya atılan iki kardeşin hikayesinin Margaret Thatcher ve Bertolt Brecht önsözleriyle başlaması bende politik arkaplan hissi uyandırdı: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Büyük kardeş varlığıyla tam bir otorite timsali küçük kardeş ise içten içe hırs slansa da otoritenin rehabetine kendini kaptırmış ve inisiyatif almaktan kaçan küçük balık: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Ancak bütün bunların tamamı kuyu gibi sınırlı bir evren ve kendilerinden daha büyük bir gücün gölgesi altında yaşanıyor, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Düşündürücü karanlık ve tuhaf bir kısa hikaye beyin yakmak isteyenler için biçilmiş kaftan, **The boy who stole attila's horse** ' Two brothers Big and Small are trapped at the bottom of a well, **The boy who stole attila's horse** The Boy Who Stole Attilas Horse Note: This review is in English and in Dutch, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Good things come in small packages or in this case thin books can tell impressive stories, **The boy who stole attila's horse** The Boy who Stole Attila's Horse is at its very foundation

the tale of two brothers Big and Small who are trapped in a well, **The boy who stole attila's horse** We don't get to know their real names or how they got in the well and why (because the book's title is not the answer to that question), **The boy who stole attila's horse** The boys whom I picture are around 11 and 7 years old both soon realize that the situation is hopeless and try to deal with it in their own way: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Big keeps thinking of an escape plan and exercises to keep himself strong but Small quickly falls prey to fever and descends into madness. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Soon he starts holding lengthy orations about the human race the fine taste of worms or the outside world. **The boy who stole attila's horse** As the clocks ticks and the amount of water and insects shrinks tensions inside the well grow. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Will Big succeed? Repila's writing style is unlike anything I have read before, **The boy who stole attila's horse** The narrative often changes from the boys in the well to the humans living in the outside world who in some way suffer in the same way as the boys. **The boy who stole attila's horse** This makes the story read like a dark fairy-tale where allegories and realism tell a story about survival sibling rivalry and how rage can keep you alive. **The boy who stole attila's horse** The first time I read the book I didn't pay much attention to the allegories (which are most present in Small's ramblings). **The boy who stole attila's horse** The suffering of the brothers and Big's escape plan for Small were heart-breaking and powerful enough: for that I already give the book three stars, **The boy who stole attila's horse** She tells us that under capitalism poor people are not poor because others are rich. **The boy who stole attila's horse** if others became less rich the poor would in all probability still become poorer. **The boy who stole attila's horse** For example this conversation between the brothers about life outside the well made a lot more sense. **The boy who stole attila's horse** 'They needed space up there' [Big] answers whenever Small asks why they live in such a rotten place. **The boy who stole attila's horse** One more thing that I want to mention is the hidden mathematical twist to the story. **The boy who stole attila's horse** I'd like to thank Goodreader Tonymess for this who pointed out that the chapters are numbered as the primes (beginning with 0 2 3 5 7...): **The boy who stole attila's horse** Amazingly enough this code also works in my Dutch translation so my compliments go to translator Irene van der Mheen : **The boy who stole attila's horse** How to decode the message: look up the xth word of the xth chapter: **The boy who stole attila's horse** At the end you'll get the sentence: Rescue him from the well in anger back to life, **The boy who stole attila's horse** But what is the meaning of the hidden code? What is the real message of this book? That's for the reader to decide: **The boy who stole attila's horse** For this reason I won't recommend this book to everyone because even though it's a quick read it's not an easy one: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Not everyone wants to keep an eye out for hidden metaphors while he/she/they reads and that's okay: **The boy who stole attila's horse** But in the end it's clear that Iván Repila has written an incredible story in just 112 pages which challenges your mind and breaks your heart at the same time. **The boy who stole attila's horse** I'm very glad I have read this book and I'm very curious to read more from Repila in the future. **The boy who stole attila's horse** -----Klein boek groot verhaal, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Dat dit dunne boekje zo'n bijzonder verhaal kon vertellen had ik echt niet verwacht. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Ik heb de afgelopen dagen een aantal keer herlezen om zo de boodschap beter te begrijpen; deze is namelijk niet eenzijdig en is ook niet gelijk duidelijk: **The boy who stole attila's horse** De Jongen die het Paard van Attila Stal gaat allereerst over twee broers de Grote en de Kleine die opgesloten zitten in een diepe put in de grond, **The boy who stole attila's horse** We weten niet hoe de jongens in de put zijn beland of waarom ze daar zitten (de titel van dit boek is namelijk misleidend): **The boy who stole attila's horse** Het gebrek aan voedsel water en de extreme temperaturen zorgen er echter als snel voor dat Kleine zijn verstand begint te verliezen. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Terwijl Grote en Kleine steeds magerder worden en ze leven op een dieet van maden en wormen begint Kleine enorm te ijlen. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Het ene moment houdt hij een nuchter gesprek met zijn broer en het andere moment ziet hij hallucinaties en houdt hij ellelange monologen tegen zichzelf. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Dit boek is pas het tweede van de Spaanse schrijver Iván Repila en het

vertaling ervan door Irene van de Mheen is bijzonder goed: **The boy who stole attila's horse** De schrijfstijl is afstandelijk maar schitterend en steeds worden precies de juiste woorden gebruikt, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Repila wisselt het brute beschrijvingen van de stervende jongens in de put af met de humoristische en creative manieren van de twee om hun lijf en geest gezond te houden: **The boy who stole attila's horse** De Grote doet spieroefeningen de Kleine maakt schilderijen in de modder en soms spelen ze gewoon 'ik zie ik zie zouden armen naar alle waarschijnlijkheid nog armer zijn: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Het verhaal staat dus open voor al deze interpretaties maar 1 aanwijzing of verwijzing is echt goed verborgen. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Dankzij de opmerkingen van de Engelse Goodreader Tonymess kwam ik erachter dat alle hoofdstukken genummerd zijn met priemgetallen (beginnen bij 0 2 3 5 etc): **The boy who stole attila's horse** Verder zegt Kleine eens dat "elk cijfer naar een woord kon verwijzen en dat hij ooit in staat zou zijn zich enkel en alleen in cijfers uit te drukken: **The boy who stole attila's horse** hoofdstuk 6 opzoekt en het 6e woord neemt word er een zin onthult die verwijst naar de belangrijkste boodschap van dit verhaal, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Ik wil een compliment geven aan vertaalster Irene van de Mheen dat zij deze vertaalslag zo goed heeft kunnen maken, **The boy who stole attila's horse** De zin luidt: Door razernij de put niet de dood laten zijn, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Het belang/de kracht van razernij is een van de weinige lessen die Grote aan de Kleine leert en wat hem ook in staat stelt de Kleine uiteindelijk uit de put te bevrijden. **The boy who stole attila's horse** In bredere zin is razernij hetgene wat de mens moet voelen om niet tenonder te gaan terwijl ze hier op aarde leeft: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Iván Repila's boek is dus een zeer ongewoon en bijzonder boek en daarom niet eentje die ik iedereen zal aanraden, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Je moet echt zin hebben om op zoek te gaan naar de diepere lagen van dit verhaal en niet iedereen heeft dat, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Verder begreep ik het einde niet helemaal en zag ik de verschillende interpretaties van het verhaal pas toen ik het boek een aantal keer had herlezen, **The boy who stole attila's horse** It tells the story of two boys Big and Small trapped in a well, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Despite its mere 110 pages he manages to include all of these: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Hughes's translation renders the novel into English beautifully and she also deals well with one particular oulipan type challenge (see below), **The boy who stole attila's horse** The novel doesn't shy away from the brutal reality of life in a well eating insects and drinking the moisture from the soil: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Small is emaciated and ashen with the ribs of a starved greyhound his fingers blue and his forehead blazing sick from the cold and the phlegm: **The boy who stole attila's horse** a cut of barely breathing meat settled in fitful sleep from which every now and again he wakes up in paroxysms of rage or of weeping and shouts garbled phrases. **The boy who stole attila's horse** As such the people here are tough in skin and character and they meet the exigencies of the land with unbending patience without demands or complaint, **The boy who stole attila's horse** This however presupposes a rupture in their emotional communication in their shows of affection and in the human contract of cohabitation, **The boy who stole attila's horse** They no longer look one another in the eyes or search for themselves in the other as they did in the early days, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Displays of affection aren't called for in a world dictated by the need to survive: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Love is like a vow of silence where cruelties befitting a reptile a prehistoric crocodile are meted out freely, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Increasingly Small starts to lose his sanity but to gives us glimpses of the wider picture via his dreams and fantasies. **The boy who stole attila's horse** The vilest of men fear me as they fear the scourge of their gods because I dried out their land and their seed in my vast wanderings across the world: **The boy who stole attila's horse** But that said the two epigraphs from Bertolt Brecht: (I came to the cities in a time of disorderWhen hunger ruled: **The boy who stole attila's horse** I came amongst men in a time of uprisingAnd I revolted with them: **The boy who stole attila's horse** from To Posterity)and Margaret's Thatcher's (in)famous quote that under capitalism poor people are not poor because others are rich. **The boy who stole attila's horse** if others became less rich the poor would in all probability become still poorerrather point in one particular political direction. **The**

boy who stole attila's horse Interestingly in that regard the relationship between Big and Small could be said to vindicate Mrs Thatcher's view, **The boy who stole attila's horse** For example we're told that the distribution of food is totally unequal as Big decrees that he must eat 80% of all they can scavenge leaving Small on starvation rations, **The boy who stole attila's horse** But as the novel progresses we realise there is method in this rule and it is actually to Small's ultimate benefit, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Against that the whole novel appears to be one long rage against injustice with economic injustice being one obvious target and which better fits the Brecht quote: **The boy who stole attila's horse** Significantly in one of his dreams Small imagines a conversation with Big: Small can't remember life outside the well but Big is older than him and remembers: **The boy who stole attila's horse** 'They needed space up there' he answers whenever Small asks why they live in such a rotten place. **The boy who stole attila's horse** 'There is one rather interesting almost Oulipan twist to the novel. **The boy who stole attila's horse** The chapters are numbered as the primes from 1 to 100 (2 3 5 7 , **The boy who stole attila's horse** 97) and a close inspection reveals that each also corresponds to the number of days they have spent in the well, **The boy who stole attila's horse** In addition during one feverish episode Small announced that every number could correspond to a word and that one day he would be capable of expressing himself only through numbers, **The boy who stole attila's horse** and later and having had to be resuscitated by Big: before he loses consciousness as if remembering an ancient grammar he whispers: 'Forty-three, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Co fundador de la editorial Masmédula Ediciones especializada en poesía contemporánea, **The boy who stole attila's horse** Ha trabajado para diversos organismos e instituciones nacionales e internacionales en la producción coordinación y dirección de congresos encuentros y festivales de teatro música y danza. **The boy who stole attila's horse** Varias productoras cinematográficas han adquirido los derechos para su adaptación al cine y el dramaturgo Hywel John para su representación teatral para EEUU[1]

Wat jij niet ziet. 1782271457



Iván Repila (1978). Se me ocurrieron varias respuestas.2)Por la fuerza poética de su prosa. Y le das al intro. Alea iacta est. این کتاب پر از استعاره‌ست. داستانی درست در مورد اهمیت شورش. Sin más. Muy recomendable. 1782271457 'It looks impossible to get out' he says. And also: 'But we'll get out. They have no food and little chance of rescue. Only the tempting spectre of insanity offers a way out. As Small's wits fail Big formulates a desperate plan. Nederlandse lezers: scroll omlaag voor de Nederlandse recensie. But I'm going too fast. His prose is precise beautiful and detached. Thatcher's quote drew my attention. 'Are there many of them up there?' 'No very few of them.' 'So above is small?' 'No. It's very big.' 'I don't understand.' 'Up there is where they hold the power.' '[Big:] 'Once we are up there we'll throw a party.' 'A party?' 'Yes.' 'The kind with balloons and lights and cakes?' 'No. The kind with rocks torches and gallows. Later he whispers to Big: Forty-three. Forty-one. Seventy-one. Twenty-three. Thirteen. Twenty-nine. Eleven. Eighty-three. Two. Sixty-seven.' Dan op blz. 108 noemt Kleine hardop een hele rij met cijfers. Deze lijkt nergens op te slaan maar pas als je bijv. - and he goes downhill from there. The brothers are living proof of it. Black humour comes in when e.g. 'Are there many of them up there?' 'No very few of them.' 'So above is small?' 'No. It's very big.' 'I don't understand.' 'Up there is where they hold the power.' 'Once we are up there we'll throw a party.' 'A party?' 'Yes.' 'The kind with balloons and lights and cakes?' 'No. The kind with rocks torches

and gallows. Forty-one. Seventy-one. Twenty-three. Thirteen. Twenty-nine. Eleven. Eighty-three.
Two. Sixty-seven..