

VÍCTOR ABARCA LIZANA

SUGERIDO PARA LECTORES ADULTOS

ARRIETE  
ste





WELL, IF YOU EVER PLAN TO MOTOR WEST,  
 TRY TAKE MY WAY,  
 THAT'S THE HIGHWAY,  
 THAT'S THE BEST.

GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE 66,  
 WELL, IT WINDS FROM CHICAGO TO L.A.,  
 MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND MILES ALL THE WAY,  
 GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE 66.

WELL, IT GOES FROM ST. LOUIS  
 DOWN TO MISSOURI,  
 OKLAHOMA CITY LOOKS OH SO PRETTY,  
 YOU'LL SEE AMARILLO.

GUIÓN Y DIBUJOS:

# VÍCTOR ABARCA LIZANA

RÓTULOS:

CRISTIAN DOCOLOMANSKY

CORRECCIÓN DE ESTILO:

CONSTANZA CÓRDOVA & FABIÁN SÁEZ

EDICIÓN:

GERMÁN VALENZUELA

PUBLICADO POR

ARIETE PRODUCCIONES



VICTOR  
 ABARCA  
 LIZANA  
 ZOOZ

abandoned  
 child because

SHE TAKES THE CHILDREN  
 ELEPHANTS. I  
 TREVES watches them go  
 for a moment, then turns  
 and we with her  
 back



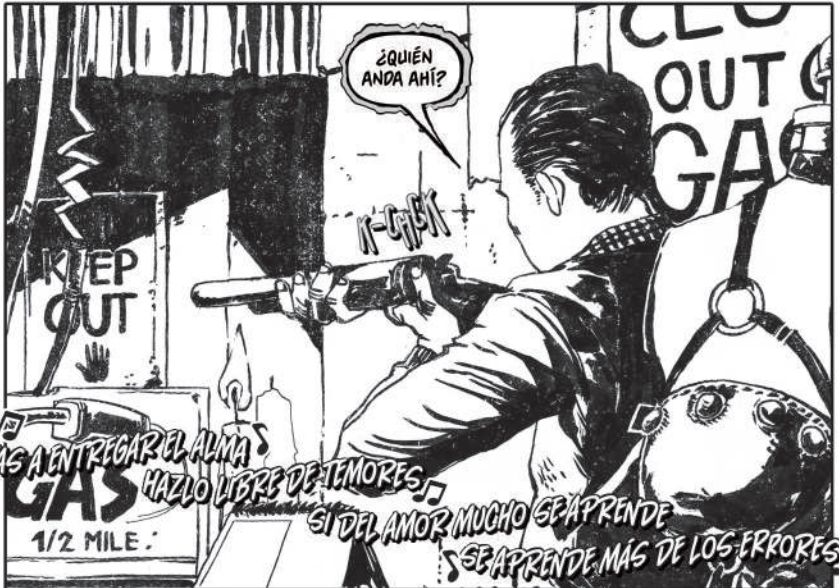
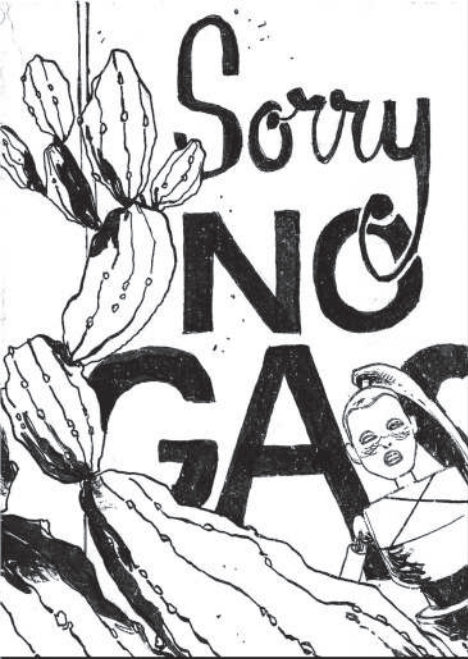
LOS EVENTOS DE ESTA HISTORIA SUCEDEN  
EN LOS ÁNGELES, CALIFORNIA.

♪ WOULD YOU GET HIP TO THIS KINDY TR,  
AND GO TAKE THAT CALIFORNIA TRIP? ♪

GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE 66.  
WE'LL GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE 66.  
WE'LL GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE 66. ♪









♪ WELL, THE NIGHT DOES FUNNY THINGS INSIDE A MAN.  
 THESE OLD TOMCAT FEELINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.  
 WELL, I TURN AROUND TO LOOK AT YOU, YOU LIGHT A CIGARETTE.  
 I WISH I HAD THE GUTS TO BUM ONE, BUT WE'VE NEVER MET. ♪

♪ AND I HOPE THAT I DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU,  
 I CAN SEE THAT YOU ARE LONESOME JUST LIKE ME.  
 AND IT BEING LATE, YOU'D LIKE SOME COMPANY,  
 WELL, I TURN AROUND TO LOOK AT YOU, AND YOU LOOK BACK AT ME. ♪

## ACTO 1

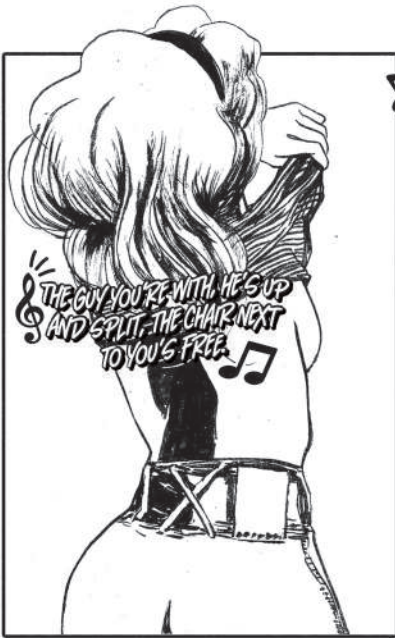
# BORDE DE LA LOCURA

*"Nos miramos.  
 Tuve la sensación de que, podía  
 caer dentro de aquellos ojos."*

**Charles Bukowski**  
**Animal crackers in my soup.**  
 (Galletas de animales en mi sopa).







THE GUY YOU'RE WITH HE'S UP  
AND SPLIT THE CHAIR NEXT  
TO YOU'S FREE.

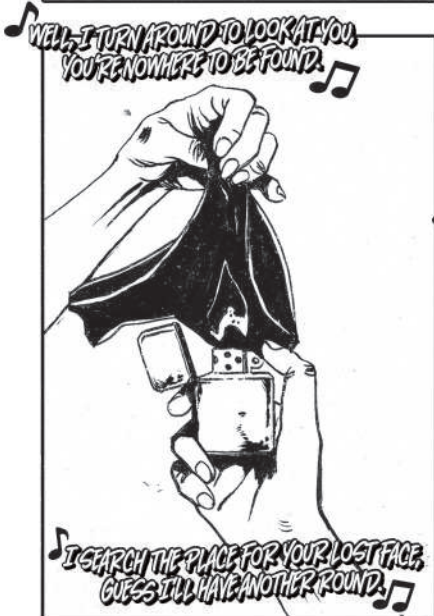


AND I HOPE THAT  
YOU DON'T FALL  
IN LOVE WITH ME.

NOW IT'S CLOSING TIME  
THE MUSIC'S FADING OUT.



LAST CALL FOR DRINKS  
I'D HAVE ANOTHER GOUT.

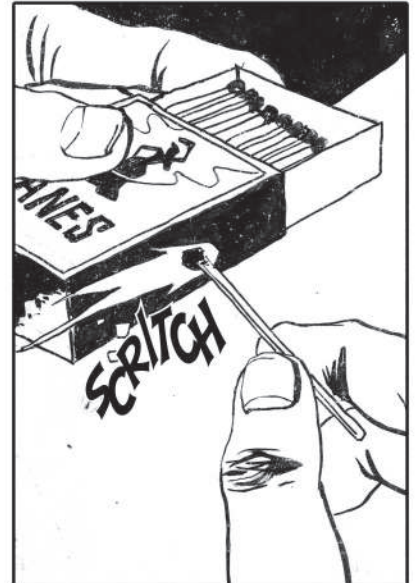


WELL, I TURN AROUND TO LOOK AT YOU,  
YOU'RE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

I SEARCH THE PLACE FOR YOUR LOST FACE,  
GUESS I'D HAVE ANOTHER ROUND.



AND I THINK THAT'S JUST  
FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU.



MI NOMBRE ES VALERIO,  
PERO LLÁMAME VAL...

...Y ESTA ES  
MI HISTORIA.



TODO PARTE CON 'ELLA',  
LAS IMÁGENES QUE SE ME  
VIENEN A LA CABEZA.



NO SÉ SI SON REALES  
O SON PRODUCTO  
DE MI IMAGINACIÓN...





...O SI SON POTENCIADAS POR EL ALCOHOL.



LO QUE SÉ ES QUE, A VECES, LA VEO DE DÍA.



'ELLA' ES LA REPRESENTACIÓN DE MIS ANSIEDADES.



DE NOCHE DESPIERTO, USUALMENTE, POR UN ATAQUE DE PÁNICO.



DESPUÉS, YA NO CONSIGO DORMIR.

INSOMNIO DE MIERDA.



...UN HOTEL CERCA DE ACÁ O LO HACEMOS EN EL AUTO.

DEAMBULO TODA LA NOCHE BUSCANDO A UN FANTASMA QUE NO TERMINA DE HACER SU APARICIÓN.