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LA HIJA DEL CAPITÁN GROC, Víctor Amela



(CAPTAIN GROC -BLOND- 'S DAUGHTER)

Manuela Penarrocha is thirteen years old. Sitting on her low chair in her entrance hall, she sows sandals like no other. The girl with grey eyes and golden hair thinks of her father. He had taken ones like those to war, like the rest of the Carlists, men of sandals, walking stick, blunderbuss and knife in the belt. She wants to hug him, feel the warmth of his kiss on her forehead. She misses his tough look, now filled with tenderness, his loud laugh. She just wants him to get back to watch him fight for their ideals, to go back to his family and the town, the lost dignity, to life or to death.

Tomàs Penarrocha Penarrocha, her father, is known in Forcall as the Blond, because of his hair color.

<<- Father! I didn't believe Pep lo Bitxo and it was true! He told me he saw you at the river and I didn't believe him... Father! Father! In front of his daughter Manuela, who runs towards him, all his thoughts fade. He watches her pink braids dancing on her back. Love tears rolling down the Blond's cheeks when he hugs the small and light Manuela. The Blond brings her up to the height of his eyes and gives her a kiss. With Manuela in his arms, the Blond knows he's back home>>.

- **Spanish:** Planeta
- **Catalan:** Columna
- **French:** Laffont

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