

# MIENATAJIRA



I S S N : 2 3 4 0 - 9 7 7



The Magazine  
of the Brief  
& Fantastic



Slenderman, is a supernatural entity that is generally described as a tall, faceless man in a business suit with extremely long legs and long tentacles coming out of his back.



Ben Drowned, is a video game about a man trying to get a copy of the game The Legend of Zelda: Majora's Mask belonging to a boy named Ben who (as the name implies) drowned long ago.



Jeff the Killer, is a 14 year old who is invited to a birthday party, only to be attacked by three teenagers who had already attacked before his brother and sent to the reformatory.



Suicide of Squidward Tentacles. allege the existence of a lost series of SpongeBob cartoons where the character Squidward Tentacles committed suicide episode.



Sonic.exe is another example of a creepypasta influenced by a video game based on a classic evil side of the game series Sonic the Hedgehog.



Candle Cove, TV show of the 70 that started pulling the darkest and disturbing until one of the children asks his mother about the true nature of the series.



Smile Dog is it. The creepypasta deals with an image posted on an old Bulletin Board system back in 1992 called smile.jpg. Those who saw the image either disappeared or died.



Black Hole Sun (Black Hole Sun) when you hear this song of Soundgarden in an old car radio you can have a serious accident.



Black-Eyed People (sometimes called Black Eyed Children or Bek) are young people, often children, with eyes that are solid black with no differentiation between sclera, pupil, or iris, and are occasionally reported to have blue or bluish tinted skin like that of a corpse.



This man, drawn face of a man alleged to have been dreamed up by thousands of people who say, well it's the same, help them in crisis situations.

## Deep Web

Behind the monastery, by the way, there is a graveyard of worn things, where lie the scaly iron, pieces of pottery, broken pipes, twisted wires, empty cigarette packs, sawdust and zinc, aged plastic, broken wheels, waiting like us the resurrection.

Ernesto Cardenal, *Detrás del monasterio.*

In 1994, Dr. Jill Ellsworth, specializing in the study of Red, coined the term “Deep Web” to refer to information they could not find common search engines for technical reasons or simply for convenience.

The Deep Web is not what it was<sup>1</sup>, indeed still the turtle island of those not wishing to stay afloat in the common browsers and is the

<sup>1</sup> A contradiction that remains constant surveillance.

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### ¿How collaborate miNatura Digital Magazine?

To work with us simply send a story (up to 25 lines) poem (up to 50 lines) or item (3 to 6 pages)

Times New Roman 12, A4 format (three inches clearance on each side).

Entries must respond to the case (horror, fantasy or science fiction) to try.

Send a brief literary biography (in case of having).

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<http://bibliotecadelnostromominatura.blogspot.com.es/>

**The magazine of the Brief & Fantastic**

corner where the greatest perversions abound and you from hiring gunmen, buy untraceable weapons or just discovered state secrets or large global conspiracies that hide lists of starships and certain nonhuman advisors, brought to light by the British hacker Gary McKinnon<sup>2</sup>.

In 2000, a study by US consultancy BrightPlanet, prepared by Michael Bergman, explained and confirmed the existence of a deep network, which would have approximately 7,500 terabytes (equivalent to 7,500 trillion bytes) of information compared to 19 of the surface or part the Red accessible by conventional search engines.

Here were born *Creepypastas*<sup>3</sup> haunt both a part of the virtual community. A true modern bestiary of creatures to fill all the land we do not know.

I invite you to enjoy our 1st issue of 2016 in which we try to give a different

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<sup>2</sup> It is said that this case is just a smokescreen to hide an even bigger case.

<sup>3</sup> The name is derived from the slang of Internet "copy paste", which refers to the text that has been copied and pasted by users in discussion forums on numerous occasions.

look to the magazine we hope you like it.

Thanks as always to this group of illustrators who give life to every centimeter of this project.

Ángel Legna (Spain); Carmen Urios (Spain); Evandro Rubert (Brazil); Rob Shields (USA).

To them and to you Thanks!

*The directors.*

**Next issue:**

## **Paleocontact**

**Deadline:** March, 1º

## Bases del VIII Certamen Internacional De Poesía Fantástica Minatura 2016

La Revista Digital miNatura convoca el VIII Certamen Internacional De Poesía Fantástica miNatura 2016

### BASES DEL CERTAMEN

1. Podrán concursar todos los interesados, sin límite de edad, posean o no libros publicados dentro del género.

2. Los trabajos deberán presentarse en castellano. El tema del poema tendrá que ser afín a la literatura fantástica, la ciencia ficción o el terror.

3. Los originales tienen que enviarse a la siguiente dirección:

[revistadigitalminatura.certamenesliterarios@blogger.com](mailto:revistadigitalminatura.certamenesliterarios@blogger.com)

4. Los trabajos deberán ir precedidos de la firma que incluirá los siguientes datos: seudónimo (que aparecerá publicado junto al poema para su evaluación), nombre completo, nacionalidad, edad, dirección postal (calle, número, código postal, ciudad, país), e-mail de contacto (importante su inclusión puesto que no queda reflejada en el correo recibido), y un breve currículum literario en caso de poseerlo (estos datos no serán publicados). A aquellos trabajos que lleguen sin seudónimo se les aplicará, como tal, el título del poema; en el caso de que éste falte se entenderá que el poema lleva por título el primer verso y así será reflejado.

5. Se aceptará un único poema por participante. La publicación del mismo en las horas posteriores al envío dentro del blog Certámenes Literarios miNatura (<http://certamenesliterariosminatura.blogspot.com.es/>) previa moderación, hará las

veces de acuse de recibo, porque la cuenta de correo dispuesta para el recibo de las mismas no ofrece la posibilidad de mantener correspondencia con los participantes.

6. Cualquier consulta sobre el certamen o el envío del poema deberá hacerse a la siguiente dirección de correo electrónico: [revistadigitalminatura@gmail.com](mailto:revistadigitalminatura@gmail.com)

Importante: la cuenta de correo dispuesta para el recibo de las participaciones no es un buzón de correo, sólo admite entradas, no ofrece la posibilidad de mantener correspondencia con los participantes, ni tan siquiera queda reflejada la dirección del remitente y no admite adjuntos.

7. Los poemas tendrán una extensión mínima de 10 versos y un máximo de 50 en su totalidad. Deberán presentarse en tipografía Time New Roman puntaje 12, sin formatos añadidos de ningún tipo (justificación, interlineado, negrita, cursiva o subrayado, inclusión de imágenes, cuadros de texto, etc). De poseerlos éstos serán borrados para su inmediata publicación en el blog.

(Para comprobar la extensión de los poemas se utilizará una plantilla de documento de Word tamaño de papel Din-A4 con tres centímetros de margen a cada lado, eso quiere decir que aquellos versos se sobrepasen una línea en dicho formato quedarán fuera de concurso pues se entenderá que exceden el número de versos máximo admitido a concurso).

8. Aquellos poemas que no cumplan con las bases no serán etiquetados como ADMITIDO A CONCURSO. Los poemas no etiquetados de esta forma dispondrán





de una única oportunidad, dentro del plazo de recepción, para modificar su envío y que su texto pueda entrar a concurso (NOTA: se ruega a los participantes que revisen el blog del certamen en los dos días posteriores al envío para certificar la perfecta recepción del poema, de no encontrarlo escriban a la dirección indicada en el punto 6 de estas bases indicando título del poema y seudónimo).

9. Las obras, inéditas o no, no deben estar pendientes de valoración en ningún otro concurso.

10. En el asunto deberá indicarse: “VIII Certamen Internacional De Poesía Fantástica miNatura 2016” (no se abrirán los trabajos recibidos con otro asunto).

11. La participación y los datos exigidos, deberán ir integrados en el cuerpo del mensaje que no debe quedar en ningún caso vacío. No se admiten adjuntos de ningún tipo.

12. Se otorgará un único primer premio por el jurado consistente en la publicación del poema ganador en nuestra revista digital más diploma. Así mismo se otorgarán las menciones que el jurado estime convenientes que serán igualmente publicadas en el número especial de la Revista Digital miNatura dedicado al certamen y obtendrán diploma acreditativo que será remitido vía e-mail en formato jpg.

13. El primer premio no podrá quedar desierto. Los trabajos presentados serán eliminados del blog una vez se haya hecho público el fallo del certamen y tan sólo quedarán en él aquellos poemas que resulten destacados en el mismo. En ningún supuesto los autores pierden los derechos de autor sobre sus obras.

14. El jurado estará integrado por miembros de nuestro equipo y reconocidos escritores del género. El fallo del jurado será inapelable y se dará a conocer el 27 de abril de 2016 y podrá ser consultado a partir de ese mismo día en nuestros blogs (Revista Digital miNatura, Asociación Cultural miNatura Soterrània y Certámenes literarios miNatura).

También será publicado en páginas afines y en el grupo Revista Digital miNatura en Facebook: (<http://www.facebook.com/groups/126601580699605/>).

15. La participación en el certamen supone la total aceptación de sus bases.

16. El plazo de admisión comenzará el 3 de enero y finalizará el domingo día 13 de marzo de 2016 a las 12 de la noche hora española.

Ricardo Acevedo E. y Carmen Rosa Signes

Asociación Cultural miNatura Soterrània

Directores de la Revista Digital miNatura





*Juan Miguel Aguilera:  
Our Man in  
Akasa Puspa*



By Ricardo Acevedo E.

*All the illustrations are property of the [Author](#).*

**Online miNatura magazine:** Who is Juan Miguel Aguilera?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** I am: a writer, illustrator and industrial designer.

**Online miNatura magazine:** Tell us about *Lisogenia* Is your damned work?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** Cursed in the

sense that ended the magazine *Nueva Dimensión*. That is, *Nueva Dimensión* announced that he would publish as a novella in his number 149, and that number was right when he disappeared. But *Lysogeny* became *Mundos en el Abismo*. Years later, when I stayed with Domingo Santos overseas offices in Barcelona, Domingo took me fotolitos of *Lisogenia*, to show me that I was all set to go. I tell him enough *Mundos en el Abismo* was based on much *Lisogenia* to take an interest in publishing the novel (and sent me a beautiful letter when finished reading *Mundos en el Abismo*, saying there was still liked more than *Lisogenia*). So it's just damn half.

**“Cursed in the sense that ended the magazine Nueva Dimensión. That is, Nueva Dimensión announced that he would publish as a novella in his number 149, and that number was right when he disappeared.”**

**Online miNatura magazine:** Akasa-Puspa is a globular cluster of thousands of light years from the galaxy. What happened there?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** Wow, that really is a difficult question to answer. There are 25 million years of events. And growing. My last project was a new anthology of Akasa-Puspa, "Antes de Akasa-Puspa," which further extends this scenario. I leave a video I

made to present this anthology and speaks a bit of the origin of Akasa-Puspa:

<https://vimeo.com/143858139>

**Online miNatura magazine:** You have worked with Javier Redal and Rafael Marin and others What is writing at four hands?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** And Edu Vaquerizo and Javier Negrete. I copy a snippet of what writing to present my next workshop literature, it has much to do with this: "No doubt, the question most often make me in an interview is:" How can you write a four hands novel? "Since I started publishing in the mid-eighties, I wrote and published fourteen novels and roughly half of them I have written with another author, so for me it is natural. Why? Because it is fun and rewarding. You learn a lot from your fellow literary adventure and also learn a lot about yourself and the way you approach each scene. Besides, it's not so strange. There are many novels written in tandem and in the television series, it is normal that the scripts are written by a team. *Breaking Bad*, for example, it was created by Vince Gilligan, but had the help of Peter Gould, George Mastras, Sam Catlin, Moira Walley-Backett, Thomas Schnauzer, Gennifer Hutchison and John Shiba. The result was one of the best series in television history "

**Online miNatura magazine:** Ibn Jubayr (Valencia like you) begins his undying rihla<sup>4</sup>. Where and when it ends and yours begins?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** I've always been fascinated by Mexico, since I was little and I had not seen anything other than films and photographs of the country. When I wrote *Rihla* thoroughly documented both the Muslim culture as the Maya and Aztec. After the finish, I traveled to Mexico and visited Tulim and Coba, two of the cities that appear in my novel. I should have done the other way around, because my lap I

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<sup>4</sup> It's a genre in Arabic Classical literature that tell us the story of a journey. The *Rihla* word, which properly means "journey in stages" designates both the journey and the subsequent chronic of the journey.



completely rewrote my novel. Nothing can compare to being in a place and feel the atmosphere, smells and feelings that you produce that site. Mexico is even more fascinating than I had imagined.

**Online miNatura magazine:** Your protagonist in *El sueño de la razón*, Luis Vives, said: I do not want to know what the soul is, what interests me is how it works, if it can sicken and, if so, if possible cure. Do they support the soul and science?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** At that time there was no choice, it was that or the stake. Today it is clear that they are not compatible. That is, they cannot work together, but nothing prevents a scientist religious belief, whenever able to keep them separate their research, something I consider very difficult. In my novel *The Red Indra* treatment precisely this subject, and my protagonist, "Neko" expressed my thoughts on the subject: "I distrust scientists with a strong religious faith." The funny thing is that I was so subtle to raise this idea and presented to religious scientists as reasonable people, many French critics thought that I was a very religious person. Not at all.



**Online miNatura magazine:** What is the biggest mistake you can commit as hard science fiction writer?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** Writing in Spain. Here the words of Miguel de Unamuno "Let them invent!", Could not be more true. The truth is that lately I am less aware of this than before, because I have surrounded myself with friends who love science like me.

**Online miNatura magazine:** Returning once more to the universe of Akasa-Puspa. Can you give us a timeline through your novels?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** I better paste the chronological table made for the release of *Before Akasa-Puspa* and the order in which they novels and anthologies.

**Online miNatura magazine:** You're some kind of rock star [laughs] and you will always see you surrounded by beautiful women. Is sexy a writer of science fiction?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** It's sexy to be a writer. In fact, along with doctors and pilots, it is one of the three professions that are more sexy. But being a science fiction writer has nothing erotic. On the contrary. The first Hispacones look like turnips plantations.. Fortunately, that's changing lately.

**Online miNatura magazine:** The premiere of *The Martian* (Ridley Scott, 2015) has



brought to the fore *Náufragos* (María Lidón, 2001) What is there in common between the two films? Do you have another film project at hand?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** The very idea of human lost on Mars, and that are beyond any chance of rescue, it occurred to me fifteen years ago. But, of course, the Spanish film industry is not the United States. In terms of the means has been counted, it is difficult to compare with *The Martian Castaway*. A fairer comparison, and represents the kind of movie that I would have liked to do (having directed me), is *Moon* of Joeey Bowie. And yes, I'm working on other projects, but slower than I would like and I'd rather not talk about them until things are clearer.

**Online miNatura magazine:** You are one of the few Spanish authors who has made his work to be published outside its borders. How foreign publishers are reacting with the domestic product?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** For if we speak exclusively Spanish genre of science fiction, the only ones that are published regularly in France and Javier Negrete. Yoss, my Cuban colleague known to all, would be the third writing in Spanish and is translated into French as usual. Elia Barceló has also published, but I think in juvenile novel. Beyond that, I have no data.

**Online miNatura magazine:** Who was born first? The writer or illustrator? And one more. How has been your path in the world of comics?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** They were born at a time. The first was the "imager of stories" not too worried about the means to count, drawing or writing, or both. Then I met Rafael Fonteriz at the school of art, who drew comics so well that I felt it was

**“It's sexy to be a writer. In fact, along with doctors and pilots, it is one of the three professions that are more sexy. But being a science fiction writer has nothing erotic. On the contrary. The first Hispacones look like turnips plantations. Fortunately, that's changing lately.”**



pointless to keep trying to do it. But a script that I wrote eight pages was only the germ of all Akasa-Puspa.

Then I went to the illustration covers and wrote some scripts to Paco Roca. But I've never drawn a comic.

**Online miNatura magazine:** We know you've been a literary workshop mainly compose Who? And how it relates to your last anthology before Akasa Puspa?

**Juan Miguel Aguilera:** An important part of the "Before Akasa-Puspa" was developed during my writing workshop in Bibliocafe, along with my students Cruz, Ana, Elena, Eva, Marisa and Maria. Together we create a new scenario in which the stories are intertwined with each other, creating a fix-up absolutely consistently. Was something almost magical, we compenetrated well and develop a plot in common. Now I'm giving another workshop with new students and continue to be a great experience. But in February I begin another workshop, which will be much longer, and do you want this idea of shared writing one step further. I want to assemble a team to develop a novel-river, is called *El viaje del escritor*, with various characters interacting with each other, separate, back together, and each written by a different author.



Certainly it is fun. But above all, it is a great learning exercise: the possibility of facing a novel from the beginning to the development of the idea, the setting, characters, and create a structure in which everything works. It is a journey as a writer have done many times and has always been an exciting adventure.

We're almost finished [laughs] and I have millions of questions in the pipeline. The best way to release our demons is through questions-bursts.

*If you traveled in time: Which historical person do you know and what would you say?*

A Ramón Llull, of course. And, more to say something (in the end, although I advanced was a man of his time and hardly going to agree), I would bring in my time machine to the XXI century, and ride a special edition of *The Madness God* which would present together.

*Wine or beer?*

Beer.

*If you could choose a mythological creature as a pet would you choose and what would you name it?*

The cats are mythological creatures all ready yet and I have three as pets (although I think they think I'm actually your pet). Their names: Truman, Fortunata and Jacinta.

*A book to recommend; which don't?*

*Lágrimas de luz*, Rafael Marin, for new fans know how my generation began. I usually forget about the books they do not like.

*Star Trek or Star Wars?*

Star Trek without any doubt. I have not even gone to see the new Star Wars.

## *Superpower?*

For now goes well and without noticeable flaws, thanks.

About the Author:

Juan Miguel Aguilera (born in Valencia in 1960) is a Spanish science fiction author.

He was first trained as an industrial designer. As an author, he has received the Ignotus prize, the Alberto Magno prize, and the Juli Verne prize.

His first works were written in collaboration with Javier Redal. These are histories influenced by hard science fiction, set in the universe of Akasa-Puspa, although the time gaps between them make the similarities harder to find. These worlds are created with great consistency and attention to detail. *Mundos en el Abismo* (Worlds in the Abyss) and its sequel *Hijos de la Eternidad* (Children of Eternity) combine a plot typical of space opera with elements of hard science fiction.[1]

*El Refugio* (The Refuge) shows a deep scientific influence: biotechnology, biochemistry, communication between species, evolution.

Aguilera has also collaborated with Ricardo Lázaro and Rafael Marín.

In his solo work, he spends less time on scientific detail and incorporates elements of fantasy, in a genre he calls "speculative history." As a scriptwriter, he has worked on the film *Stranded: Náufragos*. [2] He has been the illustrator for a number of science fiction book covers.

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Juan\\_Miguel\\_Aguilera](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Juan_Miguel_Aguilera)





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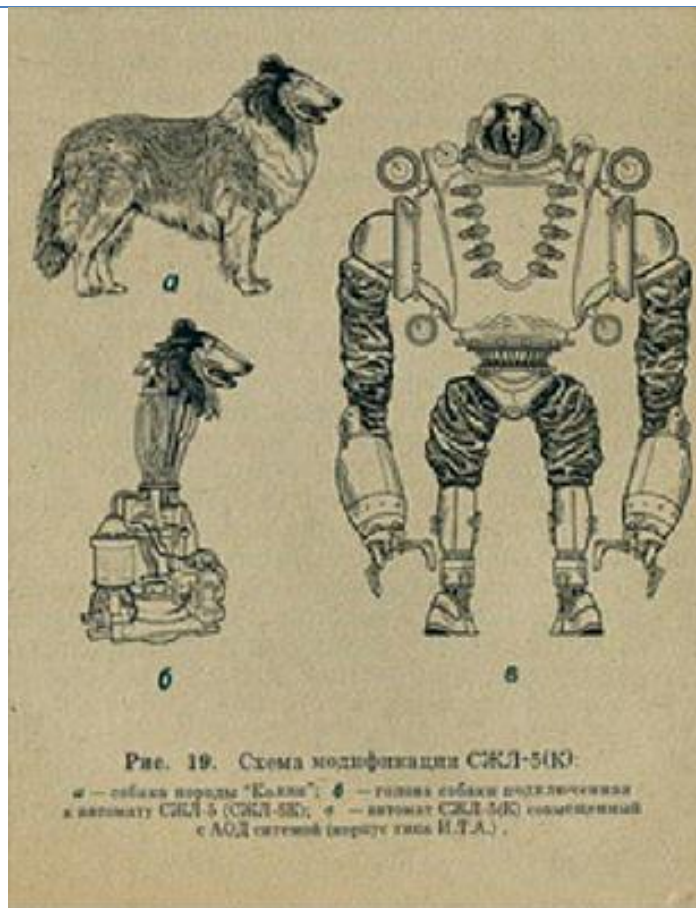
**Fear, Lies & China Ink: Surfing aimlessly by *Evandro Rubert (Brazil)***



# KOLLIE PROJECT "СЖЛ-5К"

By *Tomás Pacheco Estrada (Mexico)*

It was the Russian winter, a girl ran across the steppes, when he saw how far the bushes, stuck the head of a dog. Heading into the bushes, she stroked his ears and offered a piece of meat, the dog smelled the tasty dish and ate it. Barking out his tongue and then, in gratitude. When he straightened up, he looked amazed that his new friend had anthropomorphic robot body and a head of dog. The animal machine knelt, took his arms and carried her little between his shoulders, to take her to the village. The girl told the dog into the Hulk was friendly, the dog howled and pulled his tongue had found a home.



The newest member Guardian called him and canine cyborg helped the hardest tasks in the village. In Moscow scientist Vladimir warned the military that Kollie Project "СЖЛ-5к" had escaped. General annoying joined a squad to capture, asked for an explanation, the scientist said that sought to create the perfect soldier, combine men with machines. They rehearsed a Kollie dog, they cut off his head and put on a robot. Most was a flop but only one was successful and should capture the survivor to understand why so apply in humans. Russian troops sought to Kollie Project

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"СЖА-5k" when they found the village, surrounded people. Guardian stiffened, lest wounded his friends, propellers rays use their feet to rise and go to a land without people. The soldiers followed him, opened fire but Guardian replied, his arms out guns and fired them soldiers, bullets bounced off his body metal. He came a tank and fired, throwing him into the trees. Guardian is running up against the tank, her arms

lifted him to throw it in the air, slowly "СЖА-5k" annihilated the troops, to kill everyone. He returned to the village, everyone knew it was a farewell why the Russian army would pursue him, they painted on his chest the word Guardian. The cyborg rose into the air to leave, the villagers waved their arms to say goodbye to his close friend.



# TWIST OF FATE

By Pablo Martínez Burkett (*Argentina*)

“It was written I should be loyal to the  
nightmare of my choice”.

Joseph Conrad, *Heart of Darkness*

Friends from Spain sent me a homemade video featuring an Argentinean couple having sex. But as soon as the girl moaned: "Oh, Ricardo" the joke was out: that's my name. But wait, there was more. The faun fucked her with my voice. And let me make it crystal clear: my voice. Tone and words I pronounce at such events. The guy doesn't resemble me, not as yet, but he was like me in everything else. Under a paranoid attack I imagined all sorts of secret recordings to double voices and

use them for erotic scenes. But that was impossible; I have devoted myself to celibacy. So I guessed they had captured my voice and after some processing forged a false speech and attributed to my porn alter ego. But I live like a hermit monk. After the narcissistic outbreaks, I realized the idiocy of those thoughts. I have no fortune, I live a gray life. Besides, no one blackmailed me nor made fun of me with that video. It was a very strange thing. So, to find the source of that production, I sought the help of a nephew of mine, a hacker. With no little effort we finally located the video in the Deep Web. And, to the extent that we went forward along the winding path raiding locks and encrypted codes, an underground world unfolded before our eyes with astonishing novelty. Businesses, conspiracies, crimes and unbreathable pornography were all nested in the depths of dynamically generated addresses. It took many days for us to uncover the site manager until one morning he responded to our demands for a talk. The chat was erratic and absurd. We assumed it was another smokescreen. The man exhibited as



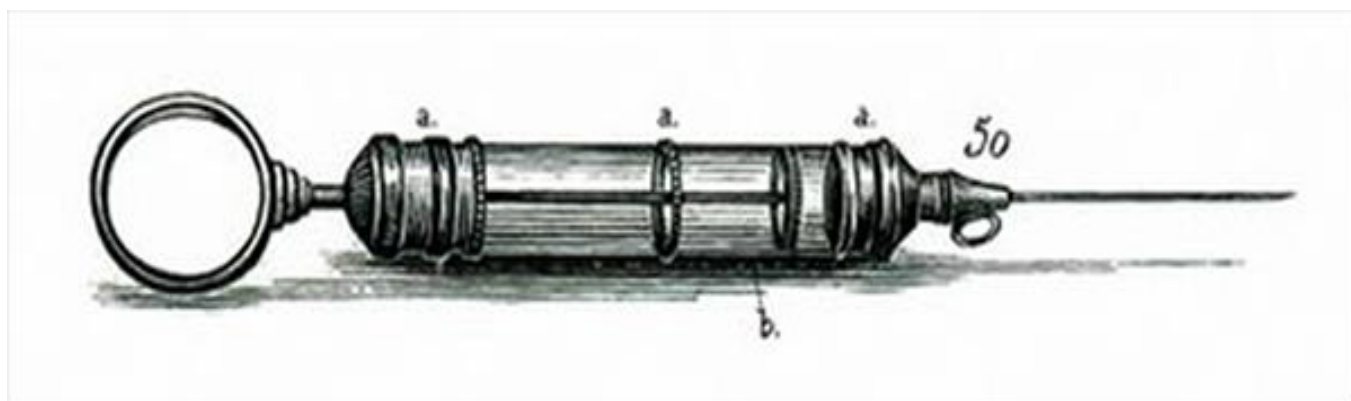


# LOSER

By Carmen Rosa Signes Urrea (Spain)

3, 3.2, 0.3, ..., 0.5, ..., 4 million. The figure continues adding, time is running out in less than five minutes the tension will be broken by the blast. Registered players, participants and onlookers holding simple fixed on the eyes gaming portal. Shouting forth, each to his chosen jelly to finish everything. Bloodthirsty waiting to be winners. The rules remain the living web, earnings are fixed, secure business. I bet the loser, not me another loser in this game only one among all lost. Spent five sleepless

nights waiting, I do not think is less stressful for the participant. Rotate the drums and the voice, less than two minutes. They observe the gun and give up their eyes to the screen that shows them both his face and all. The stakes are rising. There are six participants, some hundreds, than thousands, bettors. The stopwatch runs in reverse. Less than a minute and everything will be over. I wanted to stay focused on my chosen, but it is impossible. Four men and two women, one of them just a shameless boy smiling at webcam; He thought I saw a tear in mine, I wonder the coldness of the rest. What life lies behind them? I imagined their wives, perhaps with children awaiting the arrival that may never happen. The people are rare and despair drives us to madness. At least, my life is not so strange, morbid yes, but not hopeless. Now put your finger on the trigger. No



more than thirty seconds. They explained that in about one of every thirteen tests is more than one shot happens. Then, instead of dividing the benefits, the portal doubles the payout. The hearing rules. Ten seconds and all over. I see myself picking up the prize ...

Bang! Five of the six screens are in black, the only light with a flashing sign with: loser in red, sign splash. My Bastard saved his life, I just hope to meet him again and this time, yes, this time, bite the dust.



# BORGES WAS RIGHT

*By Jaime Magnan Alabarce (Chile)*

Thanks to a fortuitous accident in the net, I found answers to an obsessive personal quest. I always doubt assailed if the Borges story "Tlön" was a fact or a well-polished to register as a story written in advance. Not long ago I could see that Borges story that has its basis. I visited their own website where I reviewed maps, photographs and texts explaining to those places actually exist. The network allows these things. In it I have discovered that Roldan reckless and Flash Gordon are the same character. Or that exuberant platinum model, with gentle curves, playmate bunny magazine, was not an invention of my adolescent imagination. Little things for the rest, but for me involve

the rewriting of the past ... But the turn of my life occurred when checking the veracity of the story Borges. It happened during a heated discussion at a forum on the topic. My founded arguments, mocked by the rest, caught the attention of someone. Days later, on my email I received a link and password to visit a certain page recommending that, in my anonymous sender, would clear my doubts about the existence of Tlön, under the caveat of NOT DISCLOSING. With a capital. I decided to try my luck. I entered the page... go!, I could see, in all its grandeur the Encyclopaedia of Tlön, as sought by Borges in his story. I managed to establish the true history of this civilization that flourished before the advent of man. I understood that in exploring the depths of the network, a level impossible to imagine, where conspiracy theories and the most rotten evils of society, among other things, come together. I was so engrossed that lunged unbelievers Forum posting signs unsuspecting. But it was in vain: the password was not valid. I begged my anonymous friend to forgive my



stupidity, but only received two separate silences, for every email sent. I lost all ability to delve deeper into the issue,

lamenting today. The only consolation that remains for me is to know that Borges was right. Or not?



# THE ACCIDENTAL ONES' CLUB

By *Morgan Vicconius Zariah* —seud.—  
(Dominican Republic)

"I thought this was only a cinematographic matter, bred by the twisted mind of a filmmaker looking to show his talent with a bizarre originality. But not!, it wasn't the doing of David Cronenberg nor his adaptation of the Ballard's novel, really it was happening behind the curtain. Life off the spotlight always stored a lot of mysteries and freedom or, better yet, libertine behavior."

So was writing in his account detective Carlos Valdez who, along a team of computer technicians, was investigating a strange case about a



singular and sickening club —whose members met themselves in inaccessible internet sites. The Deebweb breeds all kind of perversions. Once he dismantled a white girls prostitution international net that made its business through that web; though the European politicians weren't mention.

He was looking for the head of that organization who affected him in a personal level. His sister died in a suspicious car accident after having suffered a number of others, an aftermath of her involvement with a

mysterious group in its nocturnal meetings. Her body became a mess of flesh and metal nails which she seemed to enjoy —with and unusual sexual behavior.

"The days of this sect are numbered," said Valdez to his partner while taking his gun. "That guy will regret the day of his birth and his fetish manipulation of others."

Everything was clear that night. The site of the meeting was an old and forsaken race track, which they used for their collisions. Valdez was being to face the master and make him pay. When he arrived a crowd was yelling: "The master died, he became immortal!" Valdez, surprised, took out from the smashed car the race master's body.



# LABYRINTH

By Paula Isabel González (Cuba)

—We go for this side —the one that was noticed prepared it tried to indicate the route.

Both looked for the exact road or maybe the certain one for them as correct. But didn't appear!

—No, here not! —exchanged sentence in a constant way stops later face the tremendous labyrinth that fancied again impassable.

However they had to conquer it and to leave. They had gotten ready for that during a lot of time.

None dared to express it but already went them being clear that the tremendous effort of numerous people to maintain them hidden it had not been in vain. Also confirming them the importance of the information hidden with them during so many years.

In the ciber-world a tiny percent was shown of what they knew, the cause? It was already clear for both: how many they would stop to make money if they escaped from the labyrinth and they "spoke"! But the most important thing. How many lives they could survive!

[www.martill.rot.tor](http://www.martill.rot.tor) and [www.maz.rot.tor](http://www.maz.rot.tor) didn't already have left doubts: they had to conquer that labyrinth.

To leave the Deep Web although they had to pay thousands of Bitcoins and already outside in Google or in any personal blog; and to be allowed to see in the world.





# F1

By Paulo Brito (Portugal)

The screen is in black. Just a blink

\>

Write a command

\> CLS (I look to the left, to the right,  
all the same)

\>

\> STOP (nothing)

I click on the F1 and I hope ... sitting.

\>

\> PING refrigerator

Ping request, refrigerator could not  
find host. Check the name and try again.

\> MOVE beer

The system cannot find the file  
specified.

\> EXIT (and the command window  
closes)

Ah! if life were as easy as scheduling  
the world would be a better place ... or  
maybe not.



# CTHULHU 5.0

By *Salomé Guadalupe Ingelmo (Spain)*

Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh  
wgah'nagl fhtagn ("In his house at  
R'lyeh, dead Cthulhu waits dreaming").

H. P. Lovecraft, *The Call of Cthulhu*

Actually he has read scary things on the Deep Web. No that bullshit about monsters coming into your home through computer screen, obviously; but very real threats on bad guys getting your personal data, kidnapping and cutting off one of your ear—or even worse—to demand a ransom in an untraceable virtual currency and, at best, releasing you in a waste ground empty-handed—as you'll be for the rest of your life. He does not consider himself an idiot, he's a wise guy: he would never think of going into that underworld of

traffickers, paedophiles, murderers and all sorts of undesirable individuals. He would never have thought to do it not for his editor—always so original—who demanded a story about that hell. So the wise guy, overcoming his natural reluctance, downloads a program to at least leave no tracks and cover his own back. He plunges into the disturbing universe. To his surprise, he does not discover anything sordid: only trivial information, for one reason or another, the search engines do not find. If indeed it is a paradise for criminals, they know very well how to hide or they use a coded language that he does not detect. Thus, the cautious man begins to drop his guard. After a few sessions, he even develops a taste for that activity. And he nose around, snoops and sniffs around everywhere. He goes deeper every day. He becomes more brazen and reckless every day. Until, during one of those sessions, he hears a recondite voice. He would swear, into his head.

How dare you wake me up? My sleep was very deep, he thinks. And he resists at first. But the stranger foolishly knocks on his huge octopus-like head.

At the deepest level, where nobody has gone down since the beginning of time, something dark and gelatinous stirs itself. Annoyed at first; intrigued later. Once awaked, after so many centuries waiting his moment—that of the recapture—realizes that he is hungry. He

is hungry for new experiences, for a human brain to which he has accessed only remotely through that machine. He is hungry also for fresh meat with which reviving his tentacles, atrophied for millennia.





# THE NEXT AVATAR

By *Morgan Vicconius Zariah* —*seud.*—  
(*Dominican Republic*)

"Since one thousand years he's been hidden within that world, which is nothing more than an inaccessible region of this one," said one of the searching machines that got access to the Akashic Records and took care of the memory of the neophytes in each reincarnation. "I've searched the whole Earth's memory without being able to tracking him" went on talking that weird psychic spider to one of the masters from the primordial order on top of one of the crystal platforms, which holds the cosmic records.

"We must hurry up, before the demons from the mental plane find him

first. I knew that they added to their brains Proxys Processors capable of brake the encrypted programs of God's mind. The black lodge of Ixartlo has been navigating since a long time the Cosmic Mind's Deepweb," explained the master with visible concern on his seraphic face while putting to work a group of searching spiders. The object was to find the Ain Sux of the neophyte Athun who, after have completed his reincarnations cycles in the machine of simulated realities, reached the great awakening. But his being got lost, his access code became totally unbreakable. If the proxys happen to find him, the God's mind equilibrium would fall into chaos.

At last a group of spiders shattered the barrier of the outer layer of the Akashic dimension, getting into the deepest stratum, and finding themselves in the company of a bunch of dark proxys circling around a crystalline tower with Athun on top of it, motionless. In the mid of the battle between both sides a voice thundered from above speaking to the proxys: "Too late!, already my being has been



absorbed by the greatest mind. The  
transcendence of the new avatar has

stored the machine mind of God —the  
days of terror have come to ended."



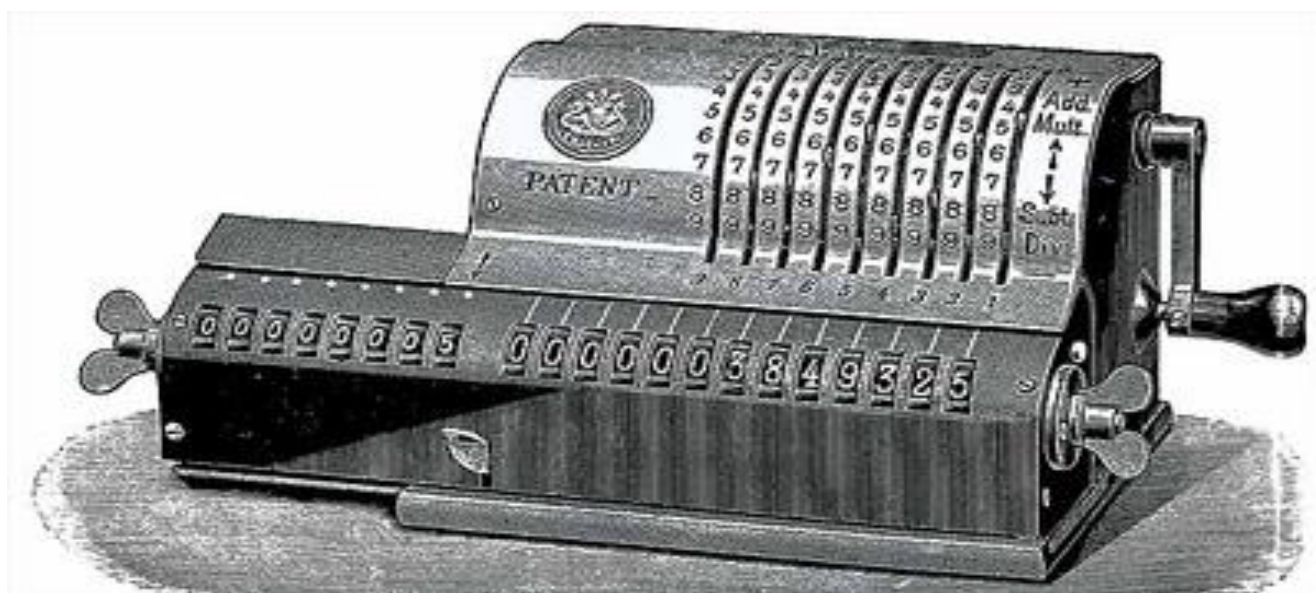
# THE GREAT MASTER

By M<sup>a</sup> Del Socorro Candelaria Zarate  
(Mexico)

I had a great ability to the computers and the technology, I remember when I was a teenager I spent all the afternoons locked in my room next to my laptop always making pc games to kill time after of have gone to my class in high school. Years later, at the University, I was an outstanding student of the

Department of Science, I occupied evenings and weekends in programming and developing network apps to some of major companies and they made a good payment to be just a simple student. Nerd that was my nickname that everyone called me, at the end of college I was hired in a good company; but quickly I was fired because I was caught sneaking in the financial records of the consortium and emails from some directors.

I stopped being George Jacobs "the Nerd" and I became known as the Hacker George Jacobs and to be honest that's what I did a few years of my life. I never went out of my bedroom and my family gave to me enough resources while I worked in the accounts and records of large business empires, and



simple working families.

Until the Deep Web caught me in its jaws. George Jacobs was already at the major league level; but since I'm no ordinary being I don't devote myself to the sale of products or services such as weapons, drugs, prostitution, murder, a computer virus... No I won't, I will be sophisticated. I will focus my e-business in witchcraft books that contain all sorts of magic and sorcery and that have been banned or have been denied their existence. I have a large market of

fanatical people of these issues, bibliophiles and even scientists who come in search of the great answers the Universe. Today I will make the best deal of my life, I have in my possession the Vermis Mysteriis of Prinn that contain spells to summon strange beings, the first settlers of this land. But I decided not to sell it, I think maybe I will invoke to become worthy to be known as: Grand Master George Jacobs.

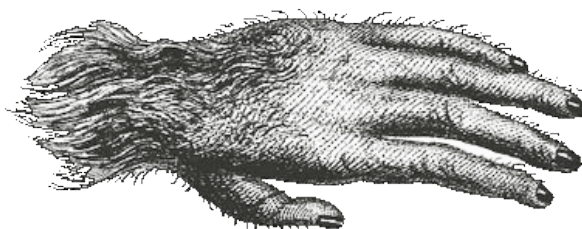


# DE PROFUNDIS

By *Francisco José Segovia Ramos (Spain)*

We are hidden for the most mortals, however, everybody knows about us. People accuse us unfounded of pulling the strings of the worldwide economy and politics, or to be mediators between contract killers and eager individuals looking for revenge and powerful. Some truth in that, but we are more than web with doubtful ethic contents. It is much more. In the beginning of the Web, it was born and grew up faster than our visible sister. Yes, we are 'The Web Deep, the deep net, the mysterious site where all dreams and nightmare emerges ¿Are you asking me to access it? Of

Course it is. Dare for looking us. Use TOR and be connected. You will find there what you were looking for and didn't say anything to someone. You will find torture and torment, the ecstasy and delirium. Perhaps, having good luck, you will create by yourself your own website, in which you will upload unutterable pictures and inappropriate confessions. But beyond the moral and science. Beyond from legal and ethical limits. Don't be fearful only except within you. Only you will decide what you want. We, surfing in the Web Deep like deep-sea fishes, will offer to you more than you need it. Journey, escape form yourself. Look for us, look for yourself. Deep in to unknown seas of the Net, go where no one has dared go before. Discover mysterious which the humanity doesn't known yet, latent threats, under way conspiracies, mass murderers and wars for interest. And so, join with us. It is so easy. It is enough to push the Enter button.



# LAND SOCIOLOGY

By *Jaime Magnan Alabarce (Chile)*

I never thought I would find it exciting to study sociology. Especially because I had to incorporate new technological tools to my studies. Including network expansion, which is nothing but a pulse is sent into space, a kind of wave, when collected, brings waves communications trillions of light years around, reaching precisely the object of my study: a distant blue planet called Earth for its inhabitants.

Our planet, despite incredible advances have not yet resolved the paradigm of space travel exceeding the speed of light, even though recent studies indicate that probably in a couple of decades the issue can be resolved. While I am



enjoying studying sociology land, occupying network expansion, with which I was able to follow the customs and practices of the earth race.

And to that end, I chose social networks, so popular in that society, and according to the laws made by our scholars, is a reflection of any humanoid group with some degree of development.

When I started my track, I decided on the largest set of data presented by the system, those characterized by the extension "onion". It was unfortunate what I could find out about it, visiting sites and establishing some contact, posing as a ground.



I expected more of the blue planet. My disappointment was so great that he had even toyed with the idea of abandoning the race. However, my teachers have persuaded me that all you can find from the social point of view of the planet,

will appeal in the future, when a first contact to materialize. Convinced, I have engaged in my research, even if I disagree with so many lies, especially with regard to the green little men. Do you really imagine we earthlings that?



# THE DARK COMEDY

*Odilius Vlak —seud.— (Dominican  
Republic)*



Once again his cybernetic flesh vibrated due his uncontrolled electronic brain. He was an outdated model, but that gained him a status of relic before the principles of the Mythtecnocracy. Cyborg Dante Alighieri, from the section of universal classics of the

Academy of Synthetic Literary Recreation, connected himself to the interface of an old computer from the early XXII Century. He needed to find out the authentic Beatrice —the one that obscure legends said to inhabit in the Darknet: the first generation Cyberspace’s unconscious. The task was a huge one; a kind of detective investigation, by itself labyrinthine, in a real labyrinth. But as an artificial incarnation of Dante, he’s used to get

down into Hell.

The virtual archaeology’s excavation led him to the binary ruin of the first version of the

immersive neuronal game, The Ninth Sphere —where supposedly dwelled the digital identity of a famous actress from the end of the XXI Century which, both scientist and metaphysics, considered her interpretation of Beatrice to be a

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mediumnic evocation of the ancient inspiration for the Italian poet.

"Identify yourself" commanded Virgil, the AI in charged of The Ninth Sphere.

"For if you're already here must know that this is a very dangerous virtual reality—I took over the whole Darknet. There's a single gamer, Dante... and the entire Darknet is the Hell, without Purgatory or Paradise, but a lot of condemned digital identities."

"I'm Cyborg 3.33.1-100, fleshy avatar of Dante Alighieri," was the answer.

"I've come from the future that already

exist in the outer reality, but not to refuge myself like an outcast—it's to reclaim Beatrice I'm here!... Why do you laugh?"

The body of Dante's Cyborg was deactivated when found out. Any AI spotted him in its particular Cyberspace. The joke that closed the case was that surely he descended into Hell and didn't ascend to Paradise, as he used to do performing the Divine Comedy. Nothing so near to be truth.



# REGISTERED USER

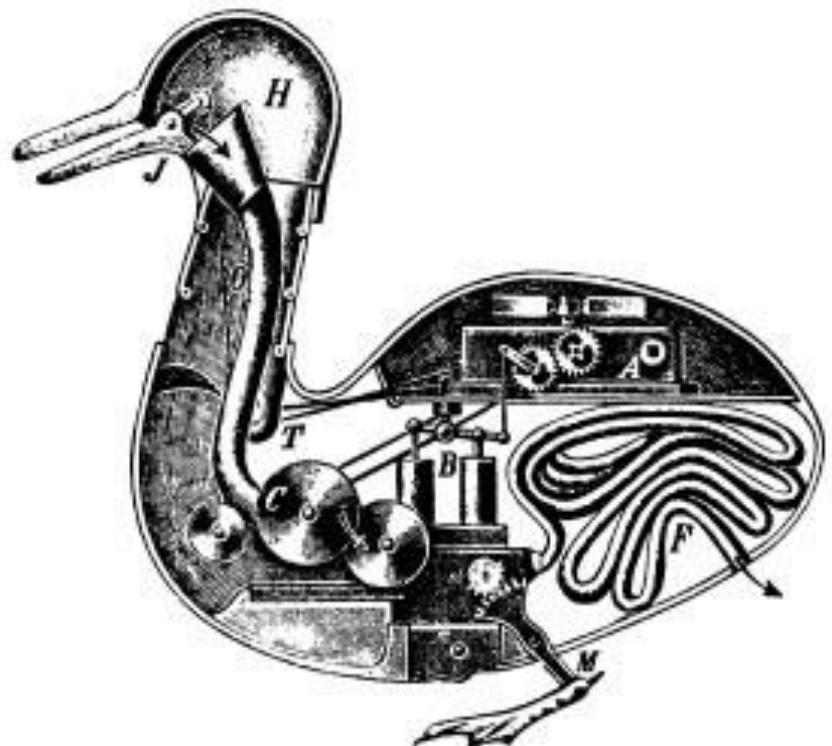
By *Carmen Rosa Urrea Signes (Spain)*

*Patricio G. Bazán (Argentina)*

In a time now, all I receive text messages containing strange slogans that made me suspect that my account has been tapped. But then you came to tell me how safe they are, today, the virtual communications, how you can really follow any type of content and give your home without the other user can do anything to stop it. But your face has changed by the time you've seen these messages have branded me crazy, unconscious and not know what else, and you get out of my house looking everywhere and very urgently. Expecting your help

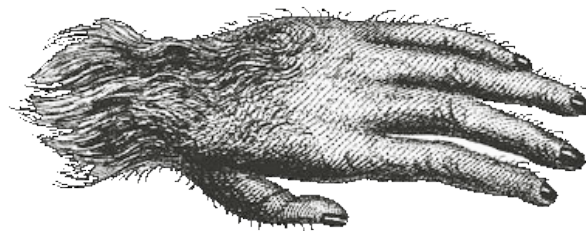
to track them, you're the only person I know capable of doing. These entries contain information encoded strangely investment, lottery numbers and winning bets, but not yesterday, but tomorrow, after tomorrow or in a week, a month or a year. I know I did wrong the day I agreed to forbidden territory, that you dominate, but what good is the law if not to break it.

"Stay away from the Deep Red", you warned me before leaving, leaving forgotten your enigmatic blue glasses you for "cibersurf" as you called. Succumbing to a capricious impulse, I put them on and I re-read the last message he had taught. Under the text, a



series of numbers that had not seen before, figures seemed navigational coordinates. A map for future captains of silicon. I joined and agreed to a dark doorway, a maelstrom of future and past secrets, veiled mere mortals like me. And then, in that Aleph impossible odds, I could find you, sitting in front of the screen-your screen, and mine at the same time-and I understood that I myself were a alternate timeline. He had

reached the point where all quantum times were the same, and road arrow pointing in all directions at once. Did you warn; I get it now, although I fear it is too late: I do not know who the traveler, and which the User registered on the portal of the Infinite.





# THE WALRUS WALTZ

*By Malena Salazar Macía (Cuba)*

*Ricardo Acevedo Esplugas (Cuba)*

It's half past three in the morning. Do not allow a break; much remains to be done. Drink some coffee (quarter cup) and go back fingers on the keyboard to continue your job. Use your old indexing, the password of forced loan to query the database for remote access and try your luck. Again nothing. The final piece to the article raises hives must deliver at eight o'clock is going to hell. Not tonight, baby. At the time of unbridled struggle to preserve the effects of caffeine you remember Tor. You heard about it, even before your usual collaborator, a junkie willing victim of

amphetamines, you copy out the cracked program. At this time, what the hell. You run it and you order the search, to be amazed at what your Tor onion logo displayed. Even with your database or indexing you'd come this far. Sorbes the last of the coffee and you devote yourself to review the new URL hungry for information.

Reaching the end has always been your goal as a journalist, keep your blog up with news that no sensible publisher would dare to trace. "Follow the bitcoins and find the culprits." Did your informant, a week later was found hanging in a smelly motel room.

Now in front of your table profiles and colors lines are shaping and a large network of fine threads accumulate covers the nation as one of the network horrifying creatures that have always pursued. But witnesses are becoming less talkative and your last interviewee was strapped to a hospital bed. Today the network is friendlier, much link that leads nowhere, and that controls the security services that swarm upon the darkest video, those that release our inner monster and do the key question

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in the chat: multi -encrypted does  
anyone have the waltz The Walrus? And  
after disposing screenshots and fakes  
single sound format (mp3) simply titled

Walrus appears. And terrified to  
discover your own voice is screaming in  
terror.



# THE DEEP WEB

By Daniel Antokoletz Huerta (Argentina)

Ruez know. It's his last time walking between the racks. He stop in front of the console and quietly look the headband-interface but decide to use an old keyboard.

Ruez type the hundred characters key to get allows access.

—Connect the neural interface, please.

The man continues typing. Some time ago, he discovered the way. How to fight crime and remove illegal content from the deep web? Simple. Control the content of the mind of all users, worldwide.

—Engineer Ruez, you have access to the system. We saw that you don't update your brain analysis for ninety hours. By decree of the Supreme, citizens must make

their brain verification, at least every 72 hours. Start the analysis now or you will be prosecuted.

—No —Responds Ruez.

The system takes a few milliseconds to activate the alarm. The engineer knows. He has exactly five minutes for it to arrest him. Drumming, jumping from system to system by those places that do not appear in the search engines, redoubts of freedom and privacy that the evil system called Deep Red and seeks to eliminate.

At each hop, the engineers activate programs and communicate with peers. The revolution has started. He will destroy the system even if his death sentence.

An android that enters the room, sentence him as he points a gun.

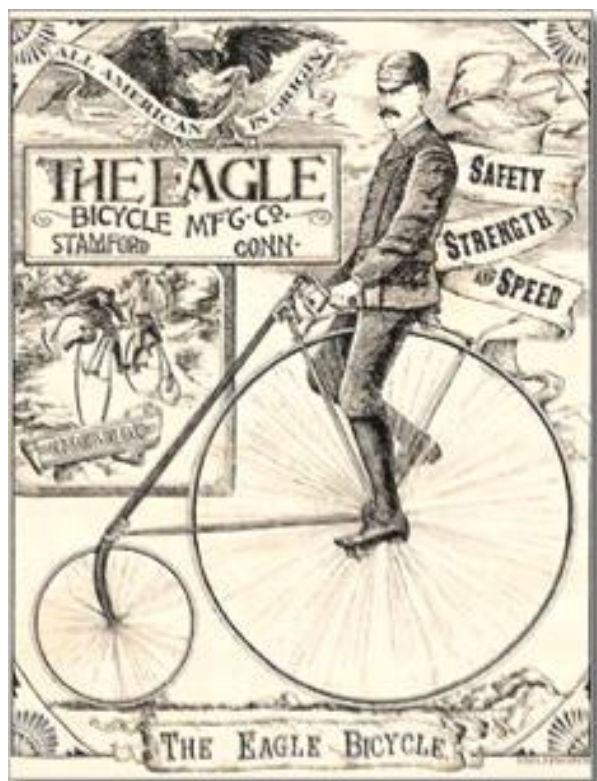
—For terrorism against the system condemns deactivation.

Ruez just feel the shot gun. He dies and see with a smile, how the racks begin smoke



# LOADING

By Paulo Brito (Portugal)



1%

It began; what I have been coding since I was 15 years old.

I've never been a people person and having, not by choice, a profile in the institutionalized social network from day zero is against my nature. Being

photographed, small and big moments of my life recorded and published instantly on the net makes me retch. Everyone knowing I'm here, I'll be there, I have been there ... it's sickening.

13%

Do not think I'm that thin, pale person, inept in sports or in the arts. For which, therefore, I would have a reason to hate the exposure. No! I am an elegant person, well-built, with no problem in performing any physical activity, captivating; who is the greed of men and the desire of women. I only hate with every fiber of my being not having intimacy.

42%

There is, however, something that I have been able to keep hidden from the network. My unique ability, innate, for programming. And when I discovered at 8 years of age that the network has multiple layers it was a divine event. It was in the deep web that I found people like me. People who hate the primary network. It was in the deep web that I started my plan and when I found out that the potential of new neural

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networks would be the solution I had my eureka moment.

53%

Now that 47% is left for my social suicide I am as happy as ever. I will

cease to exist forever. I look at the monitor displaying the percentage...

98%

Bye.

100%





# DEATH LIVE

By *Diego Galán Ruíz (Spain)*

I've always been very morbid. When I heard about the possibility of seeing live someone died, I could not resist.

I got the address of a special chat where all members were ready to commit suicide, to enjoy as a voyeur.

Between him and pry the profiles of its members. You could find everything you had to choose, I was struck by one in particular. A guy my age, with my

own hobbies and interests until his physical description was traced to me, nor would such a twin brother like that, shame they did not have photo to see such similarities were.

Contact him, we chat for a while, until I win your confidence and I could convince him to life away .Switch live webcam very excited, I would be the last person he saw. When you connect with him, to my surprise, my computer screen I could see myself, what kind of joke is this. While I could not leave my astonishment, I saw behind me someone with a balaclava covering his face, and a large kitchen knife in his right hand, then I realized that what I was about to see was my own Death Watch.



# THE GAME

By *Carmen Rosa Signes Urrea (Spain)*

*Ricardo Acevedo Esplugas (Cuba)*

If anything hatred come to number 25 of the Renacer street is as the home of my Aunt Florence. A heavy old that even today, my seventeen-year-old torture my cheeks with his bony fingers and prehensile, only sign of visible and palpable affection I have with her. I'm not kissing. But the reasons that have brought me here today is because all the people is the only house with over ten floors and, more importantly, with elevator. I've rung



the bell of my aunt and, luckily, did not open it, but at that moment the neighbor across it then left, to recognize, let me in. I aim to make the trip more possible. I have reinforced technology: mobile I have prepared, the twitter open, the camera on the other hand and chop the instructions in the pocket. But the data is in my head.

—4, 2, 6, 10, 5, 0 and 10 mentally I repeat the sequence without ceasing.

A trip to another dimension! A parallel to ours, except for subtle differences to be taken into account and does not happen as my friend Peter who followed

all instructions and armed pandemonium in the building world ... Because light is gone!

I was beginning to get bored with so much monotony ... until the 5th floor entered the woman!

Not too tall, bespectacled, polka dot dress and abundant blond hair. So if I do not stop talking a minute: if Black is Black! Alfredo Di Stefano is so handsome ...! But she will not be a yé-yé girl ... ever. If you marry a boy from a good family (here gave me a direct look) ... No wonder he had studied in a convent school and knew by heart *Miss*

*Manual model*. If I had driven a 600. And how silly it was, because we had not before us.

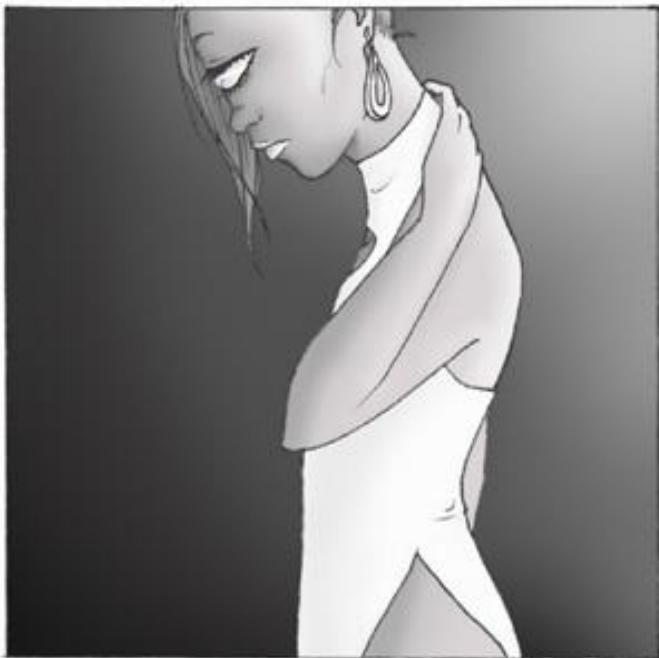
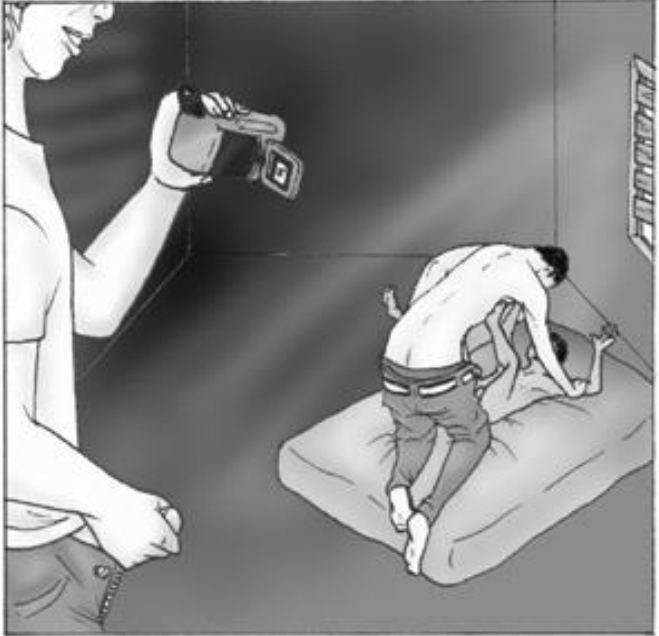
—¡Floor 10th! I cried right there unconscious and left the girl with her mouth open, I walked down to the floor of my Florence and there she was smiling at me. With his glasses and polka dot dress: I waited for my love!





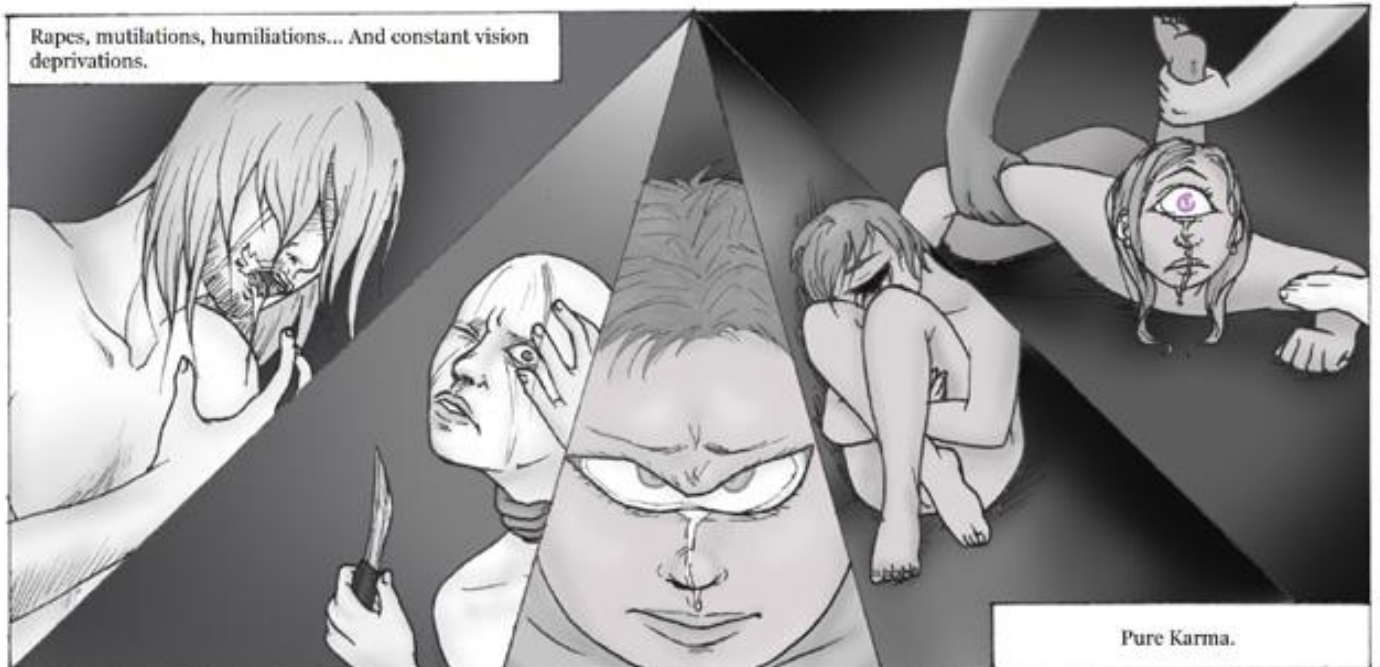


... I remember it as if it was yesterday.











I'm prettier dead.

# The internet fork

*By Mari Carmen Caballero Álvarez (Spain)*

Speaking of internet anglicized this is a decentralized system of interconnected computer networks that use communication protocols such as TCP / IP Protocol - Transmission Control for optimum performance. The neologism derived from International Network of Computers.

Graphically depicted as an iceberg of five levels. Level three would occupy the Deepweb, preceded levels one known as Surface-Internet web superficially, where the usual platforms (Google, Facebook, Twitter, Youtube ...) and level two shallow pages indexed by staying and less In him are search engines and 4chan- ftp servers. That would be followed by the deep and rugged level four. -d Web Charter shelter called hackers, cyber-police ... - his dark content described frantic so than the very Deepweb. They say it's the deepest part which is accessible to doubt the existence of Level Five Marianas calling him -called web- urban legend. So the thing gives to discuss two networks: the good and the bad.

## THE DEEP WEB

The settlement Deepweb is intended for information invisible pages that search engines fail to index. In this parallel cyberspace is accessed free software. Tor (The Onion Router) network is the most powerful anonymous surfing, designed a priori to facilitate the transition to free expression, so it received the 2005 Award PC World rated as "much higher than its competitors to pay." In the suburbs of the Darknet no search engines to help in the investigation, only listings with Tor visible to the users themselves are creating. They are contained in open sites like Reddit, websites carving Hidden Wiki or DuckDuckGo. This makes it an object of desire for data brokers. Trust, then, the unwary user to navigate it believes keep safe their intimate, professional



and business lives are often shattered. Since barricaded veiled under the freedom of speech, our actions become actions, the great beast of waters. From the suburbs to the catacombs of the Deep Web, leading her into the network of networks a fork forking manipulating us our division of opinion-Internet yes, non-Internet, something moves, something dark that should worry us, worry and deal . The hypothesis of a possible management of our cibervidas, us, puppets in front of a curtain behind which perhaps the wolf with the ability to inhabit the skin of lamb is hidden is not something to throw on deaf ears. It is unlikely the vast amount of information that "the creature" -çla thing - stored folded on their laps, followers you have. And the dubious business management that is made of them. It is clear: we subjugates his softer side; the good side of the snipers covering the bad side, if they are truthful scarce news filtered subscriber grows and multiplies in the hotbed of impunity.

According to a 2011 study by consultants such as Bright Planet, the internet was hidden hundred times! that we are shown in search engines. And now suspected that amount of hidden data is much greater. It is even said that the Deepweb contains 95% of all information collected on the Internet, ensuring that without the Tor network or freenet brothers and I2p only accede to 5% who are content hosting platforms commonly used - Google, Facebook, Twitter, Youtube ... -. I would doubt that percentage, I cannot believe it much. Reached this point just naive sin. Definitely they are missing instruments to argue a constructive and informed debate when everything moves well, underground, in darkness. Chances are that no man can confirm though that might high percentage Yes I cannot prove its nonexistence. Everything is hypothetical. Well, I, I bring only my humble opinion. What is an irrefutable fact is that when transiting their domains is recommended never give information or provide our identity. Risk databases in deep areas can be suicide. Programs that facilitate movement hide the IP but do not guarantee one hundred percent privacy. Is not advisable downloads -of standard pages either- from these browsers. Neither, for anything I do on the website of Facebook or Twitter. Best avoid breaking into illegal portals why? Because we run the risk of being monitored by the security forces of the State and



recorded in the file "suspicious". Between the tip of the iceberg (the accessible platform) and the suggestive Internet Tor would be the unfathomable universe of the invisible web, for their narrow passageways would prevail anything goes, regardless of the law. It is delicate to talk about it. Deep Web like any occult practice is an enigma as enigma requires a call for caution.

To his credit, one can say that there are plenty of legitimate files occupying to official materials. Since the CSI maintained that most of the information network of deep custody for safekeeping, treated manually in databases. And "therefore there is quality and reliability of its content." But it turns out, to conceal the location of their users because it is impossible to control, run this tool sinister dual functionality nesting murky proceedings: hackers, political activists, spies, cops, robbers, murderers, cybercrime, pedophilia and snuff films are located out of control in their facilities. It is said that there are also suicides directly. With its own headquarters described the Islamist terrorism. It seems needless to add, also, that lends Sanctuary of terror which the illegal trade in drugs and arms sales. Further tearing the dark side of this network for its gorges anidarian trafficking, hiring thugs, the illegal trade in organs and even bestiality and pedophilia. Seen in the internal personal conflict is served. But increasingly media and networks to navigate without having to record the real identity arise. In Spain we have the platform Lorea following the 15-M. Robert W. Gehl, professor of communication at the University of Utah, studied alternative social networks, other new ways of being in the network. And the S-Map project compiles testimony. And since we are dealing with the bad side, talking about the very famous hackers, experts steal information and cause havoc, we would show one of the most pathetic and disturbing parts of the web invisible. Thing two years ago a report by Forrester betrayed the alarming proliferation of viruses in my social networks; Trojans that seek financial information or passwords and profiles to add to their malware for buying and selling to their contacts. Industrial espionage is called, we know He exists between companies-. The global picture is full of large and leading experts in telecommunications keying much talent let's call evil genius, if you will when sharpen

their network and tricks pin treasured decrypting user data . Its good business have mounted with the theft of our large companies channeled profiles by data brokers - recopiladores identity-traffickers. Justly, oil XXI century is called. For these subjects interfere distance leaving unutilized facilities operate bank transfer fraud, alter a record, they are made with the keys ... So get information from the White House itself! As to reports at the time. It is recommended, therefore, enter into the PC addresses are not indexed. But ... how do you detect them, how to know in advance when an address is located in the municipality of Deepweb? Because it's obvious, when you want to find out because you are denied access to their content previously typed codes that particular site. It reflects very well the 1995 American film Irwin Winkler network. It Angela Bennett (Sandra Bullock), senior analyst in detecting computer viruses in the system discovers an internet program that gives access to secret US data bases. To avoid coming to light a corruption the chase with intent to kill. Antitrust 2001, directed by Peter Howitt highlights the cause of free software. Before the science fiction literature lit inconceivable advances referring to Internet. Isaac Asimov doing his Multivac creating the computer for several of its many stories; and telecommunications and speech developed between terminals. In 1954 Fredric Brown Response publish the story. In it, all the computers in a galaxy are interconnected in a giant artificial intelligence that establishes a titanic struggle against their human creators -¿a giving respect? -. From the interoperamos web tool, talk, we take momentous decisions of staff, labor, business and economic or political. Revealing us to the height that goes from our head to our feet picture included in many, many cases, did we become aware of the stamp placed in the cloud and what it can bring us? Although many documents are denied goings of the deep web, claiming transparency, privacy and security, shady projects, in short, designed to line their pockets in this region there are hidden cloud galore. And on that line if you have to mention some of the potential victims gullible enough to reach adolescents fooled into contact with them using this medium being enslaved and then prostituted. Deny deny the deep web is evidence that our heels with the possible dual advantage of giving the shot in the back. There is talk of protection to

give way to absolute vulnerability. And sometimes it is perceived as a Big Brother. Well, she is just an adjunct instrument. Do not; I am not against internet. Or against a deeply-superficial and fork or against a trifurcation surface -red, deep red and Tor. The question is where to set the limit of what is acceptable. We achieve devise a solution multicultural coexistence. Pactaremos. Since we need and we need the "inter-cyber-humanoid" symbiosis is served. We have the Laws of Robotics. And floating in my head for my part formulation of the Laws of achievement baste Internautica here. First: Internet not detract nor conspire against the interests of any kind that may impair the integrity of the user. No network, no superficial or deep, associated with the internet surfer will profit; there will only simplify any process towards this. Second: How, in turn, no user will destroy the image of internet creating harmful software that can be interpreted doomed to extinction of this. Not hacked into indexed or not indexed will not delete it or steal information illegally. If so will be punished with the full or partial exclusion of any service and network performance Third. Only then they will coexist in harmony, celebrating osmosis, both entities Almost nothing.

### TOR TOR AND PROJECT

Tor is a network encryption initially created to help persecuted the privacy of people who provide information through the nodes in the regimes of strict censorship. Born in 2012, supported by the US government with the support of Electronic Frontier Foundation (EFF), an organization that defends the rights of Internet users. For years the coordinates Tor Projec, described US organization nonprofit. Receives grants from the Department of Defense of the United States among others, because there are most tornautas -as it is called to this tool- users.

Differentiating between Tor Deepweb and we can point out that the first is the ghost of all the information that is hosted non-indexed, hidden in the cloud and the second program that enables and protects the entry and transit anonymous settlement to that settlement. For free download just the Google search warrant Tor Browser -a basic Firefox browser type and Chrome- is illustrated with an onion. Andrew Lewman

is the director of Tor Project, "the program to protect information when browsing the internet." And it is estimated that today will use two and a half million people worldwide. For movements you hacktivist the Deep Web and the Tor program is considered vital in the commitment and the fight against social and political injustices. Since they "untie the gag." Naturally, his enemies put tripped. Companies like Cisco or Smartfilter been sold to Iran, China, Saudi Arabia and other Arab countries certain contraprogramas to prevent access to this network. Precisely China, the world's largest number of Internet users, applies a strict digital censorship. The United States or United Kingdom also swell the list of Internet enemies << >>, according to Reporters Without Borders. And it is true that for Library of Congress of the United States that has not been indexed "for security" One of the major developers of Tor Project, Jacob Applebaum is included in the contents of Tor he says that "they" are not positioned to conflict, only they limited "to make software".

It may sound strange or paradoxical insult to a medium that was born free speech aimed at the user. And who among others has received the Project Award in 2011 social benefits for their performance in the revolutions of the Arab Spring; the Free Software Foundation gave him leave. So it is likely that independent journalism and activist commitment are the disciplines that benefit most from it. Sharon Hom, director of Human Rights Watch, advised reporters to use. Even the defenders of human rights such as Amnesty International or Reporters without Borders recommend to chronic in conflict zones. Since safeguarding identity in these cases it may be a matter of life or death. Or of political imprisonment. Shi Tao, activist for human rights, was jailed in China for download material from Yahoo. The same happened in 2008 Hossein Derakhshan, reporter and author of a political blog in Iran. If; in the absolutist states its effectiveness has been well proven. In Egypt, where Hosni Mubarak banned Twitter and foreign news websites, Tor connections grew exponentially in February 2011. As in Tunisia and Libya, the news was published by the Washington Post. In the same vein the case of conflicting five days of riots in Iran in June 2009. This network encrypted

lies also played a big role in the uprisings in Saudi Arabia, Yemen, Libya and Syria. And, apparently, the tool used by the military in war to leave no trace.

But it is that Tor can be the face of freedom and cross a hornet's nest. While it can be used in favor of just social commitments also covers the evil hidden under anonymity. As it is known from their domains from which the user connects, who is visiting websites and the information they can send. Quite a breeding ground for the thousands of illegal business of proliferating worldwide. Was Silk Road offers money laundering, sex crimes, satanic rites, intelligence services, hired murderers, cyber attacks, stolen goods ... An invention of the Tor-Webs: It contained abundant rough. In 2013 the FBI shut this illegal site considered the largest snake pit in the black market then was by the network. It was something comparable to Amazon forbidden. The virtual cryptocurrency within this community was the Bitcoin. Invented by Satoshi Nakamoto. From there transactions peer-to-peer among the same-they were served. And in 2011 the Anonymous group, overthrew forty pages of child pornography.

#### SITEL THE RED AND THE ECHELON SYSTEM

The Spanish intelligence services have three pillars inside and outside the borders. The wiretapping system (SITEL), spy satellites and military satellites. The SITEL system, the service of the Civil Guard, the police and the CNI is an effective tool against eavesdropping on mobile, giving data and cue point adventures and not just the person who is "investigating", but also the people around them. Even with the phone off !!

Carried out responsibly and rigorously practicing their sophisticated eavesdropping and surveillance mechanisms have collaborated and collaborate towards the resolution just causes. It is assumed in fact that's what they are. Serving the welfare and security of the citizen. Perhaps why supposedly the CNI would be buying Italian companies material that allows you to spy in the world of telecommunications. And apparently agreed with the German espionage has a department listed listeners "top secret". Abdallah Tabarak, bodyguard of Osama Bin Laden, was captured in



Afghanistan in 2001 and imprisoned in Guantanamo after making calls satellite telephone terrorist. The Gürtel case in Spain who uncovered one of many bribery and corruption scandals that have seen the light thanks to eavesdropping those involved with the SITEL program.

The problem, however, is that in matters of mass surveillance and data theft or eavesdropping of states or the exclusive patent rights nor admission. While some act for the good social do-well, when there are many who have brought through such practices and take advantage of the multidisciplinary tool called Internet. Moving in the catacombs of the clandestine usurp personal, business or both confidential information. To say that the theft of computer files is material object of desire for foreign governments, terrorist groups or private companies is obvious. There are the financial injections of In-Q-Tel to the CIA. Investing in any technology business that provides data of every living thing connected to the network. One of the directors of the investment fund Howard Cox, "donated" in 2008 a whopping twenty-seven and a half million dollars a giant Facebook, using his own hedge fund: Greylock Venture Capital. Thereby also subcontratatos contracts and companies are channeled (Visible Technologies is one of them) to "explore" with close monitoring thousands of blogs, websites, forums ... for their own purposes and financial interests. Caralibro founder, by the way, Mark Zuckerberg, has been known to "donate" many euros forty million to philanthropic works. Cuesta understand is strange millionaires strive to collect funds to donate then ...?

And since intelligence, counterintelligence, and juggling listen and follow it going, is bound to recall in this section the recent case in 2013 Snowden and his revelations about global surveillance. Edward Joseph Snowden, a former employee of the CIA and former analyst with the NSA (National Security Agency) told The Guardian and The Washington Post, Company documents, ultraclasificado secret eavesdropping equipment and intensive care. As might be expected, immediately afterwards tightrope he was asking for political asylum to countries it deemed appropriate for their personal safety. And the "tecnohazaña" is priceless.

The NSA stores call logs of all Americans, is the main responsible for mass surveillance network, in charge of information security of the government of the United States. Created by Harry S. Truman is active since 1952. In its staff are cryptographers, linguists, experts polygraph operators, radio specialists, programmers, hackers and executors in listening controls for espionage. That's nothing. Well, many, many are fronts that open the door to the dubious activity of espionage and manipulation: telephones, military spy satellites capable of decrypting telephone conversations, physical spies, hidden and not so hidden internet, the very famous drones ... And what about the Echelon network? Call The large ear is an assembly between North America, UK, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, capturing radio and satellite communications, telephone, faxes and emails almost worldwide. With half a century of life is considered the largest global network of espionage and electronic analysis. Through it could be obtained, apparently, listeners and recorded conversations of the very Diana and her boyfriend Dodi Fayed, surfing the gala coast.

#### ATTACK drones (Drones, UFOs and DROVNIS)

The drones were born in military areas, hence the extrapolation to police and civilian use.

Today it seems that are manufactured by series of affordably. The good and evil attached to his inseparable Manichaeism seem to embrace the meeting point with "certain alleged questionable practices". Described by some at the service of noble and just causes such as research or fire protection, emergency and rescue ... And hovering mysteriously banned from many official and unofficial world geography buildings on the other areas. Backed by a disturbing secrecy these sinister aircraft and remote control do not determine nor its origin or its true intent, which may well be to protect as spying or planning savage attacks. They have been associated with the bloody attacks on the living Paris Le Bataclan parties that fateful Friday November 13 2015. Its weakness, of course, is the perimeter of secret military bases or buildings with a dark past in atomic tests. France, which is the place with the highest density of nuclear sensors world has

been invaded. In Spain they were detected at night over the airspace of several drones Zarzuela between June and July 2015. Merging the drone and coined the terms UFO journalist and Spanish writer Javier Sierra hybrid Drovni. Finally, history shows that in the old days was not essential the existence of internet to spy. Ingenuity replaced it well. Watergate network was in its infancy. But the truth is that with the birth of the "open source intelligence" a new world is manifested. Will have to see if the output is a sinister Deepweb or trap tool.

# What is the Deep Web?

*By Tomás Pacheco Estrada (Mexico)*

It is the dark side of the Internet, a hidden virtual world that is not seen. Not on the surface of the internet known to us all, the Deep Web cannot be found in popular search engines like google, yahoo or bing are. Also it is known as Deepnet, Invisible Web, Hidden Web or Dark Web. A place not accessible to most users, but there are those sites that do not want to be known. The Surface Web site or area is only 4% is the internet we all know, 96% is from the deep web. Its content is there exists a private, confidential and in many cases even illegal.

The Dark Web cannot go like any page for the following reasons: one is the url structure, url traditional have the www, google, com format, the url in Deepnet are well encrypted `http://gvvsa367g2zkzjj3.onion/onion` have the extension, which is not exclusive, may vary. Since we cannot go in with a browser, you need special software known as Tor to mask your true IP addresses giving any other part of the world to confound the servers.

There in that dark place, suitable only for hackers and computer experts. Its content consists of several categories, let's start with the good that is in the Deep Web. We found that books or ebooks that are not found in the traditional Internet, information about UFOs and paranormal phenomena, specialists in each branch of scientific or technological area. Much information about the topics that interest you.

From there we went illegally interesting content, that information on documents of different governments, military files, manuals on how to build a Soviet submarine or

tank. NASA operations, different types of conspiracies such as Project Blue Beam, the MK Ultra. Secret government affairs, if this is your attraction must be careful, the FBI monitors and monitors the top-secret project sites. Documents on the Philadelphia project or special operations such as Jade Helm.

Usually many of these documents end up in creepypastas, as the Russian Experiment Dream. But in the Dark Web is no content that goes beyond bad, but I would not say evil and vile prohibited. Created by the sickest minds dregs of humanity. Abounds child pornography, children being sexually abused and find features like CP, Children Porn, Candy, Bear and Chan. Made by pedophiles and some dare to dress rabbits using botargas. Many have gone to jail for the cyber police traps, and that content is illegal and a crime pursued worldwide.

There are videos of snuff, where they recorded psychopaths killing or torturing a person. We are powerless the suffering of a human being at the hands of a deranged spectator. Sexual perversions and bestiality, men having sex with dogs and horses, where the girls masturbate the animals or make them oral sex. The worse, the necro bestiality, sex with dead animals. Photos and videos of cannibalism, where there are people who eat human flesh, whether the victim is alive or dead.

Many pages where gunmen are announced and can be hired murderers, depending on the service that you want, it is the cost per kill. You want to look like an accident, I bloody do so much pain and suffering, the price will vary; He is an important person, employer or public official, these murderers are willing to do anything to eliminate their target. You want to buy crack, marijuana, heroin or ecstasy; in the Deep Web you can get them, there is everything. To learn to make the Krokodril drug, which is dangerous because it rots the muscles and skin, sometimes have to amputate your fingers.

You can buy weapons such as a rifle, a machine gun, the AK-47 or any type of weapon like a bazooka. You acquire in the vast array by showing you photos or videos. You're sick and you need a kidney, on this site there are a variety of human organs,



which are sold to the highest bidder, they have an extensive catalog. Where you find everything, lungs, liver, eye or hand. Here in the dark side of the internet you can find it and buy it. You want to steal trade secrets from your competition, hires the best hackers, who offer their services for any need you have.

But you may wonder as transactions to buy and sell drugs, weapons and human organs are made easy. There is a criptodivisa known as Bitcoin, all operations are performed using this virtual currency, the bank does not need to be transferred because the transaction between the buyer and seller through the web is made. Also in this black market Deepnet no white slavers, sold women to work as prostitutes, where the surgeon macabre rumor that turns orphan girls as sex slaves emerged.

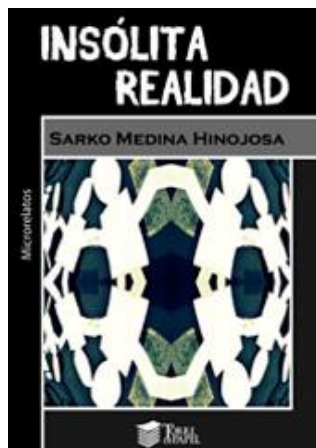
Many things in the Deep Web may Creepypastas to sound, but if there are sick people who use the dark side of the Internet to make videos where maim people, worse than the gore that abounds in the area. I recommend not see these grotesque content that can disrupt and trauma cause you to browse Dark Web sites.

But it has also achieved positive changes in the world, the Deep Web was the medium used for the lifting of the Arab Spring, to allow the rebels to communicate and join undetected. The Deep Web is an environment where you enter anonymously, where lies the success of its use.



Cuentos:

Insólita realidad



Autor: Sarko Medina Hinojosa

Editorial: Torre de Papel

Sinopsis: Tampoco el título iba a ser este, pero mi esposa me hizo notar que estos micros tienen algo en común: son irónicos. No son salvajes microcuentos que aparecen de pronto para golpearte mentalmente y reírse sarcásticamente de tu ingenuidad por esperar algo más que humor negro, sino que tienen eso de

insólito que te hace pensar que son peligrosamente más reales de lo que aparentan ser.

El éxito de un microrelato de ficción está en que te sorprenda y la realidad, incontinentemente, te sorprende, nos agarra desprevenidos, con los pantalones abajo y ya no sabes si es verdad tanta vaina o estamos en una especie de sueño colectivo de algún gracioso. A veces querrás bajarte en la esquina y decir que el último apague la luz, pero seguimos aquí. De eso se trata, de sentir que, pese a todo, estamos vivos y, sinceramente, eso ya es algo increíble.

<http://torredepapelediciones.blogspot.pe/2015/12/insolita-realidad.html>

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## About Writers &amp; Illustrators:

## Directors:

**Acevedo Esplugas, Ricardo (Havana, Cuba, 1969)** poet, anthologist, editor and writer of science fiction Cuban. He graduated from Naval Construction, studied journalism, marketing and advertising and served as a professor in civil construction in the Palace of Pioneers Ernesto Guevara in Havana. Currently resides in Spain. His literary career includes being part of the following literary workshops: Oscar Hurtado, Black Hole, Leonor Pérez Cabrera Writing workshop and Spiral. He was a member of the Creative Writing Group Onelio Jorge Cardoso. It belongs to the staff of the magazine Amazing Stories

**Signes Urrea, Carmen Rosa (Castellón de la Plana, Spain, 1963)** potter, photographer and illustrator. Been writing since childhood, has published works on websites, blogs and digital magazines (Red Magazine Science Fiction, Axxón, NGC3660, ICTP Portal Magazine Digital miNatura, Brief not so brief, chemically impure, Wind flashes, Letters to dream, Predicate. com, The Great Pumpkin, Cuentanet, Blog's count stories, book Monelle 365 contes, etc.). He has written

under the pseudonym Monelle. Currently manages multiple blogs, two of them related to Magazine Digital miNatura who co-directs with her husband Ricardo Acevedo, specializing in micro story and the fantasy genre short story publication.

He was a finalist of some short story competitions and micro story: the first two editions of the annual contest Owl Group; in both editions of the contest fantastic tale Letters to dream; I short story contest of terror square child; Mobile Contest 2010 Literature, Journal Eñe. He has served as a juror in both literary and ceramic competitions, workshops and imparting photography, ceramics and literary.

## Writers:

**Acevedo Esplugas, Ricardo (Havana, Cuba, 1969)** *See Directors.*

**Antokoletz Huerta, Daniel (Buenos Aires, 1964)** began writing from an early age and has won several awards both locally and nationally. Among the major first prize in the contest " Cuentos para Niños ", the Argentine Council of Jewish Women of Argentina, in 1993, and in the same year, the first mention of " Más Allá " the Argentine Circle of Science Award are fiction and

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Fantasy for his short story " La sentencia ". His fantastic and horror stories have been published in various newspapers, magazines and anthologies, among which must be noted that they were selected for Cuentos de la Abadía de Carfax, contemporary stories of horror and fantasy (2005), Grageas 2 (2010) Grageas 3 (2014), Minimalismos (2015) and Espacio Austral (2016). Sinergia Editions announces the publication of his novel Contrafuturo for 2016. Work in bioengineering and technological research in robotics and systems.

**Caballero Álvarez, Mari Carmen (Spain. 55 years old)**, I have published several paper microstories VV.AA. included in anthologies, to be selected in the respective competitions: Bioaxioma (Cachitos of Love II, ACEN), Esmeralda (Savory Snacks II, ACEN) and Spurs (Savory Snacks III). Your Name (Cachitos Love III). Equality (Savory Snacks IV) A any night (Cachitos love IV) Split Personality (ACEN: Tasty snacks V).

In the anthology of VV. AA. (Winds for a pen) fruit of the IV edition of the proposed solidarity foundation appears Isonomía contest selected a story of mine: From those powders ... and Volume (flight Neleb) resulting from III Isonomía event, published a story out of my authorship: Faces of

counterfeit currency. Also the digital magazine Echoes 4 contains a story of mine: Malva. In the resulting copy of the I contest of erotic themes (Erotic pure) driven online store Azuquita Diversitex my story appears.

<http://labuhardilladelencanto.blogspot.com.es/>

**Galán Ruíz, Diego (Spain)** He wrote a novel El fin de Internet (Atlantis) and one of staries insart of a anthology Cataluña: Golpe a la violencia de género.

**Guadalupe Ingelmo, Salomé (Madrid, 1973)**

Having studied at the University of Pisa, La Sapienza University of Rome and Pontifical Biblical Institute of Rome, she took a Doctor degree in Philosophy and Arts at the Autonomous University of Madrid (2005). Member of the Institute for the Study of the Ancient Middle East, located at the UAM. She has received many national and international literary prizes. Her work appears in numerous anthologies. In 2012 she published her first personal anthology of short stories: The imperfection of the circle. She has been member of the jury for the International Literary Contest Angel Ganivet, event organized by "Asociación de Países Amigos" of Helsinki (Finland). She acted as jury for the VIII Bonaventuriano Contest of Short Story and



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Poetry, launched by San Buenaventura University of Cali (Colombia). She regularly publishes literary essays in magazines and digital media. She prefaced *The Portrait of Dorian Gray*, Nemira publisher. Her work appears in *Tiempos Oscuros: Una Visión del Fantástico Internacional* n. 3, and also in some anthologies of Saco de Huesos publisher. For more information:

<http://sites.google.com/site/salomeguadalupeingelmo/>

**Magnan Alabarce, Jaime (Santiago de Chile, 1967)**, Narrator.

Geographer by profession. Since 1998 lives in Lebu. His interest lies in CF television serials of the '70s and '80s. In fantasy literature, is the work of Brian Anderson Elantris and Orson Scott Card. He was a finalist in the seventh Andromeda Award Speculative Fiction, Mataró, Barcelona in 2011, Grave robbers and the III Terbi Award Thematic Story Space travel without return, Basque Association of Science Fiction, Fantasy and Horror, Bilbao, with Guinea pig. He has collaborated on several occasions in *Minatura Digital Magazine* and the Chilean magazine of Science Fiction, Fantasy and Horror Tales *Ominous*.

**Martínez Burkett, Pablo (Santa Fe, Argentina, 1965)** Since 1990 lives in the city of Buenos Aires. Writer by vocation and a lawyer by profession is teaching graduate universities in the country and abroad. He has won over a dozen awards in literary competitions in Argentina and Spain. In 2010 he received the 2nd prize in the National Competition Tales Bioy Casares and 1st prize in the National Literature and Fantastic Horror "dark world". He has published stories and poems in ten anthologies. Regularly collaborates magazines and sites devoted to fantasy literature, horror and science fiction.

He recently presented "Penumbra Smith" (Ediciones Galmort, 2010), a book of stories that give the reader a unique account of joint portrait and disclosure anomalous every day.

It also is preparing a book of fairy tales forthcoming where groups all stories published in the magazine *miNatura*. Some of their stories can be read in the.

[www.eleclipsedegylledraken.blogspot.com](http://www.eleclipsedegylledraken.blogspot.com)

**Morgan Vicconius Zariah -seud.- (Baní, Dominican Republic)** writer, philosopher, musician and manager. He began his poetic wanderings in the spiritual and philosophical

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circles of his native Bani influence subsequently screened at the literary world.

Later he became involved in the literary group of bohemian and subversive movement erranticista court where he met people in the cultural field and music. Was contributor to the literary group the cold wind as some others.

He has organized some cultural events and poetry readings and many others have participated.

<http://zothiqueelultimocontinente.wordpress.com>

m

**Pacheco Estrada, Tomás (Córdoba, Veracruz, Mexico)** writer, actor and movie maker. I do a short film named Ana Claudia de los Santos for You tube. Work in the tv series A2D3 by Ramón Valdez and Carne cruda in you tube, extra in the Gloria film.

**Salazar Maciá, Malena (Playa, Havana, Cuba, 26 years old)** Technical Commercial Management.

Graduate of creative writing workshop Onelio Jorge Cardoso, Havana, Cuba, 2008.

2<sup>o</sup> place in the literary contest Copextel Amateur Festival, Havana, Cuba, 2011. Grand prize in the story for adults in the 4th Floral Games,

Havana, Cuba, 2012. Mention in the story in the adult category 5th Floral Games, Havana, Cuba,

2013. Citation and popularity award in the category fantasy story contest Mabuya, Havana, Cuba, 2013. Mention in the Science-Fiction contest, organized by the magazine Technical Youth, Havana, Cuba, 2013.

Cover design (copyright) further collaborative editing and layout of the novel cultre, 1st volume of the Saga Fate, the author Itzabella Ortacelli, published in Mexico by Editorial Phoenix, printed in 2013.

**Segovia Ramos, Francisco José (Spain, 1962)** Law degree from the University of Granada. First Prize, among others, the IV International Competition of science fiction novel "Alternis Mundi", the XXVII Prose Prize Moriles (Córdoba); Micromegas of books of science fiction stories; the II Contest "Días de Mayo" Stories, Argentina; XII Story Contest "Saturnino Calleja" Cordoba, the I Literary Contest in Tribute to Mario Benedetti, Albacete.

Publications: "Los Sueños Muertos" novel, "Lo que cuentan las sombras" stories; "El aniversario" novel. Participant in numerous anthologies of poetry and narrative with multiple authors.

**The magazine of the Brief & Fantastic**

Other activities: Collaborating in several newspapers and literary magazines.

<http://www.franciscojsegoviamos.blogspot.com>

**Signes Urrea, Carmen Rosa (Castellón de la Plana, España, 1963)** *See Directors.*

## Illustrators:

**Pag. 01 Legna, Angel (Spain)** my artistic curriculum is small because I make my living in the building and not leave me much time to fulfill myself as a full-time artist, studied fine arts in Barcelona and in the school of comic Joso and now coloring comics for Carmona Bullets and comics universe, have also been featured in the online gallery Procreate three times as an artist which is not easy, I'm an artist Ipad is now a very powerful and professional tool.

**Pag. 18 Urios, Carmen (Girona, España, 1995)** Since her earliest childhood she felt very attracted to the world of drawing and, after a few years, this is her first published work.

[www.allysterraven.tumblr.com](http://www.allysterraven.tumblr.com)

**Pag. 19, 20, 21, 22 Rubert. Evandro (Brazil, 1973)** Cannot remember much more than the electric train and the mountain of comics from

his childhood. Along with Sergio Abad and David Baldeón among others, Comics Otracosa founded about 15 years ago, and has since been heavily involved in the world of comics.

Today is Editor and Chief of Epicenter and Sergio Abad teaches Bullets Comics and Narrative at the University Jaume I of Castellón. Also painted lead figurines and plays drums with Cave-Canem.

**Pag. 83 Shields, Rob (USA)** I am a self-taught digital painter currently residing in Philadelphia. I hold degrees in Psychology and Philosophy with postgraduate work in Media and Communication.

When I am not hunched over my Wacom tablet you'll find me studying the history of cinema, messing around with my modest collection of musical instruments, reading anything that is at least ten years old, and foiling the evil plots of a small green parrot.

<http://www.robshields.net/>

## About illustrations:

Pag. 01 S/ t / *Ángel Legna (Spain)*

Pag. 18 Confusión y semiinconsciencia / *Carmen Urios (Spain)*

Pag. 19 Fear, Lies & China Ink: Antisystem / *Evandro Rubert (Brazil)*

Pag. 20 Fear, Lies & China Ink: Things to forget / *Evandro Rubert (Brazil)*

Pag. 21 Fear, Lies & China Ink: Expenses included / *Evandro Rubert (Brazil)*

Pag. 22 Fear, Lies & China Ink: Surfing aimlessly / *Evandro Rubert (Brazil)*

Pág. 56 The Duck (1738) / *Jacques de Vaucanson (France)*

Pag. 83 AI Queen / *Rob Shields (USA).*



