

23th of September was killed an angel. After three years I ask myself two things: the first is how is living in a completely subdued territory to the traffickers' power; the second is to ask how the struggle of Marisol in favour of the migrants and against the human beings traffickers, in addition to weapons and drugs, can go on. At the time of the brutal murder Marisol took on her voluntary work at the House of Migrants called "Nazareth" in Nuevo Laredo, Mexico. The director, was Father Francisco Pellizzari, a Scalabrinian who doesn't spare himself in his mission practicing all his charisma which has. Together with Marisol and Francisco we lived intense, great scary moments and we had always been asking how to fight against the world injustice. Francisco's certainties take him to clash against every kind of authority exerted by anyone, and now that he lead the Scalabrinian seminary of Guadalajara he wanted to confirm his way of being a defender of the lasts with a practical lesson to his seminarists. He took his pupils for a month to live on field the real experience of the Scalabrinian work, at the end of the school year, in the hottest period of the year. All together they found themselves to operate in a situation always more dangerous and dramatic, without filters or mediations. They have gone to "dirty their shoes", to gain the Paradise. What these young guys have found? Inside the House there was a pandemonium that could have seemed fun if they could ignore the drama of the situation. In fact, the corridors, the dormitory, every little space, was full of screaming minors playing lightheartedly has it should be for every kid, however it was a little number of minors who try to get the deceiver "dream", which an enemy country has continued to feed. They are hundreds of thousands which are trying every day to meet their emigrated relatives. The U.S. Government takes them, charge them on an airplane and lead them in a country of Central America. And the round goes on. Some, actually few mothers tried to take breathe in that oasis (the House) and then to restart the hardest part of that travel and overcome that death boundary. The few of them who were able to cross the border phoned to the House to thank.

Francisco said to me at the end of the extraordinary service period that the seminarists stated that was really hard. Now, he underlines, they have acknowledged what it means to be a true Scalabrinian, now, if they want they can't say they don't know, or they don't know which is the reality of the situation. It seemed to me a good way to seed in the desert of the human squalor. The theory had been joined to the hardest practice. In the city, the situation is worse than when we were together. He says to me that a lot of people fled and the city seems an abandoned one. If you take a walk you can see only soldiers, police and drug traffickers, which are better equipped than who should fight them. Sometimes they appear and every day they kidnap or kill somebody, but, it can't be said, the news can't be spread on these facts. A huge code of silence is polluting the same air is breathed. Marisol and a friend of her were killed to give an example of this. The clear message was that nobody had to follow the way they systematically exposed the drug cartel crimes. Francisco adds it is a real hell: "the heat, ever-during 40 degrees, all of it helps to remind the reign of Satan". He have found a hopeless city, and the common people are tired and resigned to this evil hegemony. About one year ago, the mayor of Nuevo Laredo, Benjamin, and a friend of us were kidnapped and killed in the same way as Marisol. Miguel was the one who come with Francisco and me to the torture place of Marisol. He said he didn't worry about the traffickers...Both of them, before the election of Benjamin, frequented and factually supported the House. Francisco went to meet their relatives, and he have found them scared destroyed and "lost" in a sea of doubts, fears and tensions. The House have continued to work with no rest. Only in the first 6 months of the year 5.700 migrants passed from here. The human beings traffickers are growing more and more their business, and today, with thousands of totally helpless minors arriving, their network is full to bursting of whom are going to increase their lines. Sadness, rage, sorrow are the feelings who rise certifying this situation. We hope the young Scalabrinian seminarists will be able to create a levee, even if a little one, and continuing the struggle.

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