

IT WAS THIS BIG--THIS BIG
WHITE HORSE THAT WAS
AT THE FRONT.



I DON'T KNOW WHY I
REMEMBER THE HORSE SO WELL.



BUT I REMEMBER THE HORSE. SHINY
WHITE COAT, YOU KNOW -- IT WAS
OBVIOUSLY NOT FROM VALLE DE CAÑA.
AND ALL THE NOISE OF THE PARADE!



SOMETHING ABOUT IT MADE ME
REALISE HOW SMALL MY LIFE HAD
BEEN. LIKE I'D BEEN ASLEEP, AND
NOW THE SUN HAD COME IN AND
MADE MY EYES HURT.

IT WAS A SILLY THOUGHT I HAD,
BUT I COULD IMAGINE MYSELF
MARCHING OFF WITH A RIFLE,
ALL PROUD OF MYSELF.



AND WITH A BIG
WHITE HORSE.

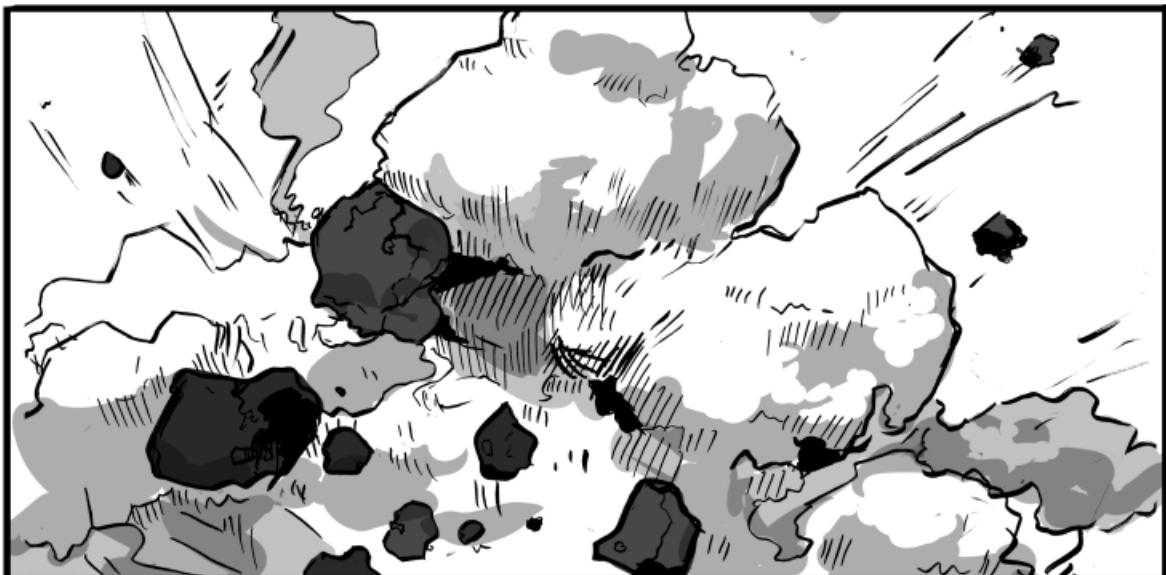
SO I FOUND CORONEL
JOSÉ FERNANDO VILLAGAS,
AND ASKED TO JOIN.

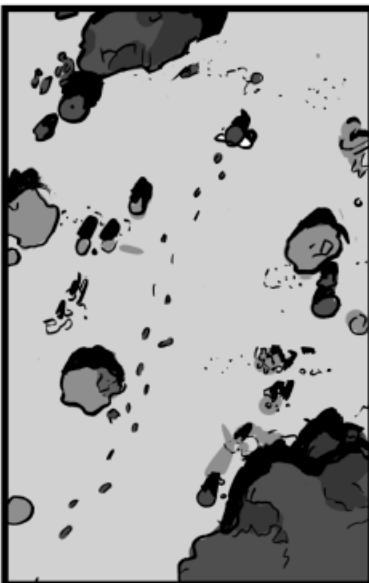
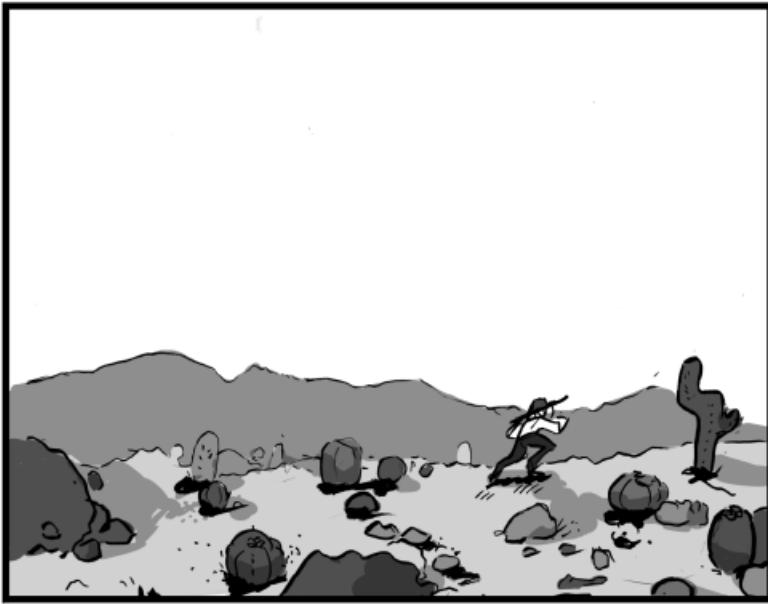






















S... PA' MI EL AMIGO MÁS FIEL ^{ss}
ES MI CABALLO LUCERO

PANCHO VILLA
LES DECÍA,
^{ss} CUANDO ESTABAN
EN REUNIÓN^{ss}

S MAÑANA POR
LA MAÑANA,
¡TOMAREMOS A
TORREÓN! ^{ss}

END