

"The reading allows us to gain access to the culture, which is not another thing than the experience of the humanity, without which we would fall down in a coarse primitivism. But, also, it is the big tool to improve our relation with the language. And this is a matter of big importance, because our intelligence is linguistic. We think with words, understand each other with words, do projects with words. Not only we speak with the others, but continuously we speak with ourselves, tell our life to ourselves, mention on what it spends to us, (...) Live between words, understand each other or malentendemos thanks to them. We need to be able to express our feelings, defend our points of view, comprehension to the others. When the language fails, the violence appears. And there is no better way than the reading to acquire these linguistic mechanisms that are essential for a truly human life."



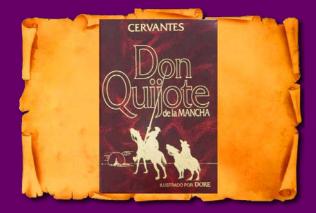
On April 23, 1616 there were dying Cervantes, Shakespeare and the Inca Garcilaso de la Vega. Also in April 23 they were born – or died – other eminent writers like Maurice Druon, K. Laxness, Vladimir Nabokov, Josep Pla or Manuel Mejía Vallejo. For this motive, this so symbolic date for the universal literature was the chosen one by the General Conference of the UNESCO to produce a world homage to the book and its authors, and to encourage all, to the youngest, to discover in particular the pleasure of the reading and respect the irreplaceable contribution of the creators to the social and cultural progress.

To remember the recent death of Gabriel García Márquez, another big writer, of the Spanish letters, another Grand Prix Nóbel.

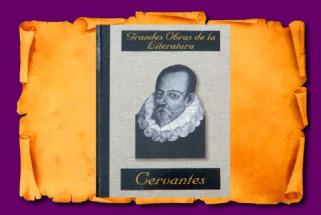








"In a place of the Spot, of whose name I do not want to remember, there is no a lot of time through that there was living a nobleman of those of spear in shipyard, ancient leather shield, weak nag and fond of sweets broker. A pan of something more cow that ram, salmagundi more nights, duels and damages every Saturday, lentils every Friday, some addition young pigeon every Sunday, were consuming three parts of its ranch. Rest of della were concluding sayo of watching you, you wear of downy for the holidays with its pantuflos of the same, the days of between week it was honored by its vellori of the thinnest thing. It had in its house a mistress who was happening of the forties, and a niece who was not coming a twenties, and a young boy of field and square, which this way ensillaba the nag as it was taking the pruning shears. Frisaba the age of our nobleman with fifty years, was of thick constitution, I dry of meats, skinny of face; big early riser and friend of the hunting. They mean that it had the by-name of Jawbone or Ouesada (that in this there is some difference in the authors that deste I marry



"It is not possible, my gentleman, but these grasses give testimony of which somewhere here close debit of there are some source or creek that it dampens, and this way it will be well that we go a little further on, that we will run where we could mitigate this terrible thirst that tires us, that undoubtedly major cause punishes that the famine already. Parecióle well the advice to Don Quixote, and taking of the rein to Nag, and Sancho of the headstall to its donkey after having put on him the reliefs that of the dinner stayed, they began to walk on the meadow above to feeling, because the darkness of the night was not showing them any thing; any more they had not walked two hundred steps, when it came to its ears a big noise of water, like that of some big and elevated steep rocks was throwing over a cliff. Alegróles the noise in big way, and stopping to listen towards that part was sounding, they heard at an inconvenient time another din than they the contentment of the water watered down, especially to ..."



"He says the history that was the biggest the attention with which Don Quixote was listening to the shabby Gentleman of the *Saw*, who, continuing its conversation, said: Certainly, gentleman, who wants that you are, that I do not meet you; I am grateful to you for the samples and the courteousness that with me you have used, and I would like to find to myself in terms that with any more that the will could serve the one that you have showed to have me in the good welcome that you have done to me, any more my luck does not want to give me another thing with which it corresponds to the good works that do to me, that good desires to satisfy them.

Those that I have, answered Don Quixote, are of making use, so much that it had determined of saws did not go out destas up to being, and knowing of you if to the pain that you show the surprise of your life to have one could find some remedy genre, and if he was necessary to look for him, to look for him with the possible diligence; and when your misfortune out of those that they have" closed the doors