



[Biblioteca Digital Hispánica](#) (diapositiva 27)

July 7, 1937:

I have been in a confrontation for two days in the north of Madrid. My group and I intend to release even a little the pressure that the Franco supporters are constantly exerting. It is always very hard to see battles, but it is sure to be considered one of the bloodiest

July 12, 1937:

I've lost count of the days I've been here, in this battle. I don't think I can get out of this. More than 10,000 people have already died. I have seen my best friend Juan die in front of me. He asked me as his last wish to take care of his wife and children. I will win this for you Juan...

July 25, 1937:

It's finally over... This nightmare is finally over... I've lost a leg and I'm very tired. I'm exhausted I don't even know how I got the strength to write. Finally, it is estimated that about 20,000 of my companions have died in this battle. I won for you Juan...

August 24, 1937:

I thought I'd never be sent into battle again with a limp, but apparently we're desperate to relieve the pressure from the Francoists. This time I am heading towards Zaragoza, to see if we can invade Zaragoza and, in turn, Santander as well. It would be a great advantage to be able to get Santander, since it requires an extraordinary geography for defenses, with its huge mountain ranges.

August 25, 1937:

We have been able to invade Santander and we are now advancing towards Asturias. As for Zaragoza, we have not been able to invade much ground, although we have released a lot of pressure exerted by the Francoists.

August 26, 1937:

These are my last moments, I have been shot in the liver, I am bleeding to death, please, if you find this diary, send this diary to my wife. Bye.