

PERFORMANCE #1

El Silbón is the story of a spoiled young man, who was pampered by his parents without much knowledge of the word respect, so much so that one day he wanted to eat "offal", which is equal to liver, heart and bofe, reason for which the father decides to take his shotgun leaving the house on a hunting plan. The son, tired of so much waiting for someone who had not yet arrived late at night, goes in search of his father, gun in hand, after walking through the plain he finally manages to see him, but what would be his surprise? That his father had not managed to please his whim, which is why he decides without any other option to kill his father in order to remove his visors and take them to his mother to be cooked, but not before putting the bones of the corpse in a small sack.

The lady tried to prepare the visors for her son, but when she questioned her husband's lateness and the strangeness of the "offals", she began to question the boy, who confessed his sin, being cursed "for life", trying fleeing the place is persecuted by his brother Juan who sounded a lid of chili and "threw" him to a dog named "Tureco", an animal that accompanies him until the end of time biting his heels.

There is also another version, the previous one being the most popular, however, in this somewhat different but with a similar ending, the story of a boy enraged by his father's betrayal is told, a character who killed his daughter-in-law, for which the son in a fit of fury he ends up killing his father in revenge for such ingratitude. Knowing the fact, the grandfather ordered the young man to be linked to a wooden post in the middle of the plain to later destroy his back with whips, washing his wounds with boiling water and releasing them together with two rabid and hungry dogs, but before all this he cursed him and I condemn him to carry his father's bones for the rest of eternity.

The silbón inhabits the Venezuelan Llanos, wandering through its lands in summer, collecting dust on its hands and putting it in its sack, in winter as a wandering soul it wanders with thirst for death, added to the immense pleasure that it causes punishing drunks, vagabonds and womanizers, including one or another innocent victim in his long list. The plainsmen tell us that he sucks the navel out of drunkards, taking all the liquor that his body contains, while he dismembers the womanizers, taking their bones to be placed in the respective sack that he carries on his back. It is also said that El Silbón usually appears in houses sitting down to count the bones, if more than one person hears him whistle nothing will happen but if he is not heard surely one of the inhabitants of the house will not wake up again.

Its whistle is characteristic, those who have had the opportunity to see or hear it say that when it is perceived close it is because there is no danger but those who hear it far away must be careful because surely the whistling is closer than you think and with it it is undeniable death, for the

protection of the persecuted they recommend the use of chili or the barking of a dog, because nothing scares him more than remembering his past.