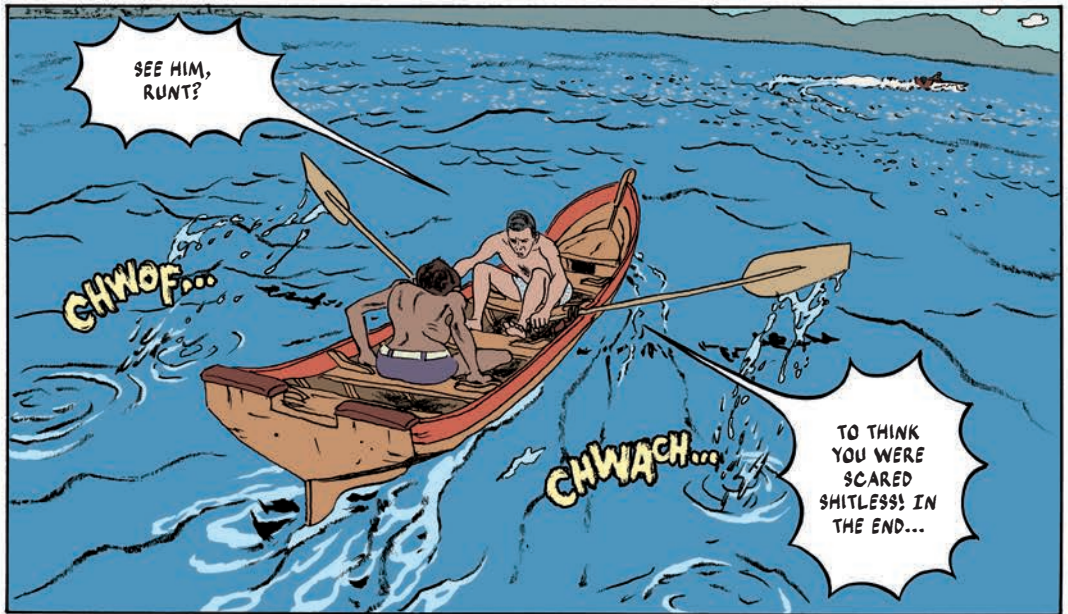
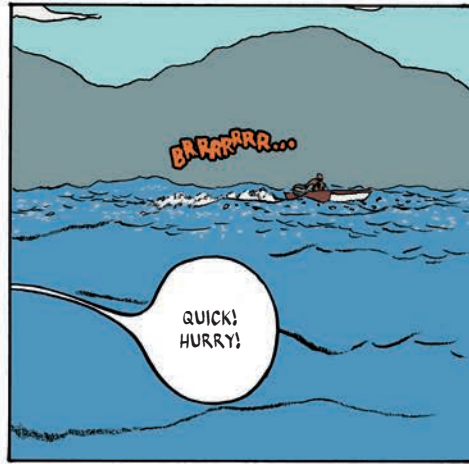


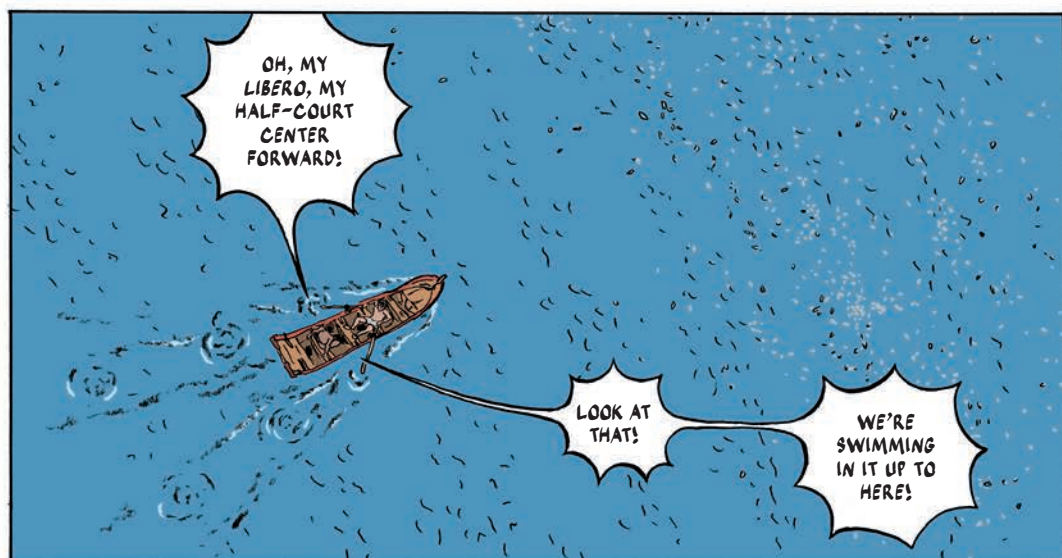
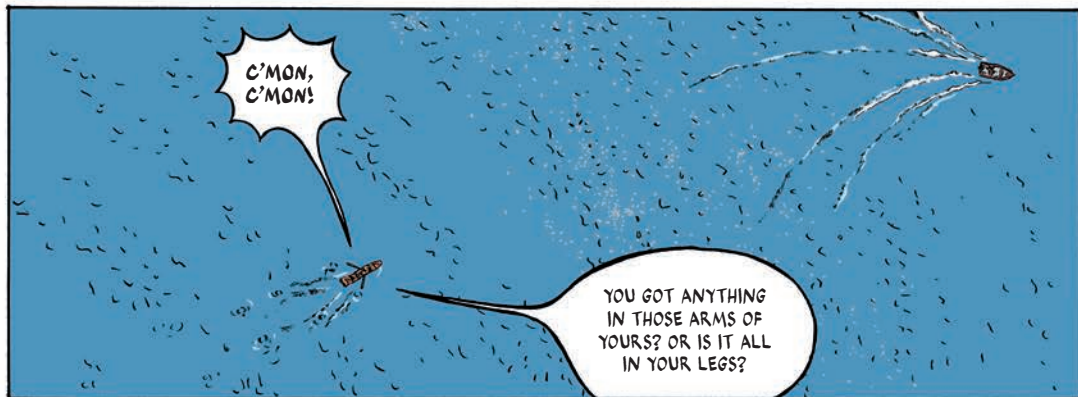
Marcello Quintanilha

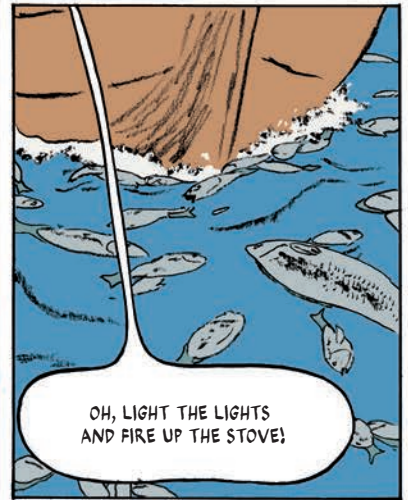
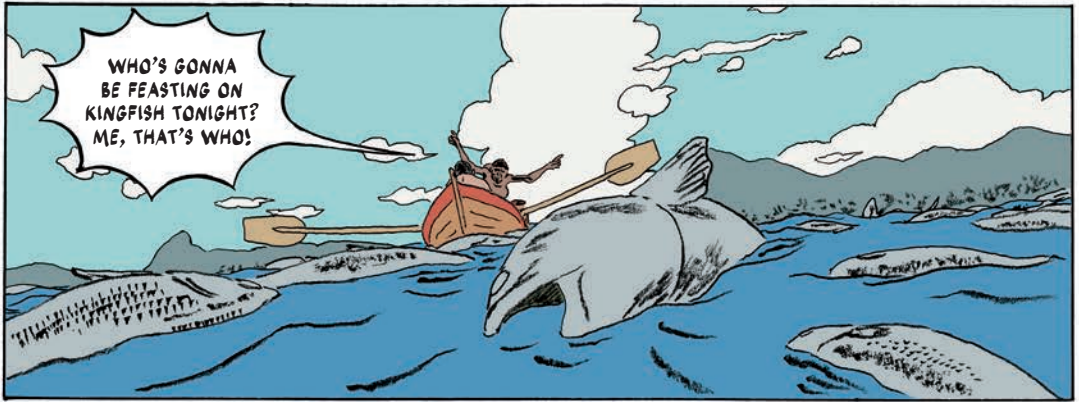
The Lights of Niterói



çàelà









OUR
FATHER WHO
ART IN HEAVEN,
THANK YOU FOR
LETTING US STUFF
OURSELVES LIKE
PIGS!

DROOLING
ALREADY,
RUNT? CAN
YOU EVEN
REACH?



I CAN
REACH ALL
THE WAY TO
JURUJUBA,
BUDDY!



GET A LOAD
OF YOURSELF!
YOU DIDN'T EVEN
WANNA COME!
WITHOUT ME,
YOU'D BE EATING
SARDINES OUT
OF A CAN!



WATCH IT, RUNT.
DON'T LEAN TOO
FAR OVER.

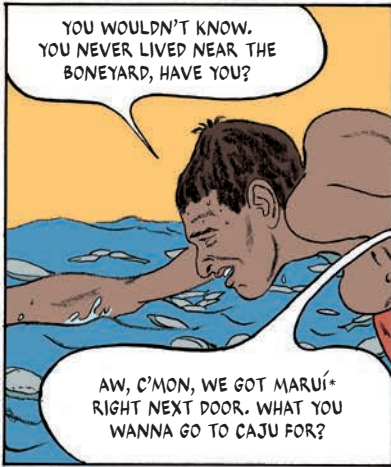


WITH THIS HAUL,
I'M GONNA BUY ME
SOME LAND NEAR
CAJU*.

BY THE
CEMETERY?

DUH, YEAH! NOTHING
LIKE A GRAVEYARD
FOR SOME PEACE
AND QUIET!

*CAJU: NEIGHBORHOOD NEAR RIO DE JANEIRO HARBOR.



*CEMITÉRIO MARUÍ IN NITERÓI, BARRETO NEIGHBORHOOD.







THAT FEELING OF
ENTERING THE WATER
AT LAST.



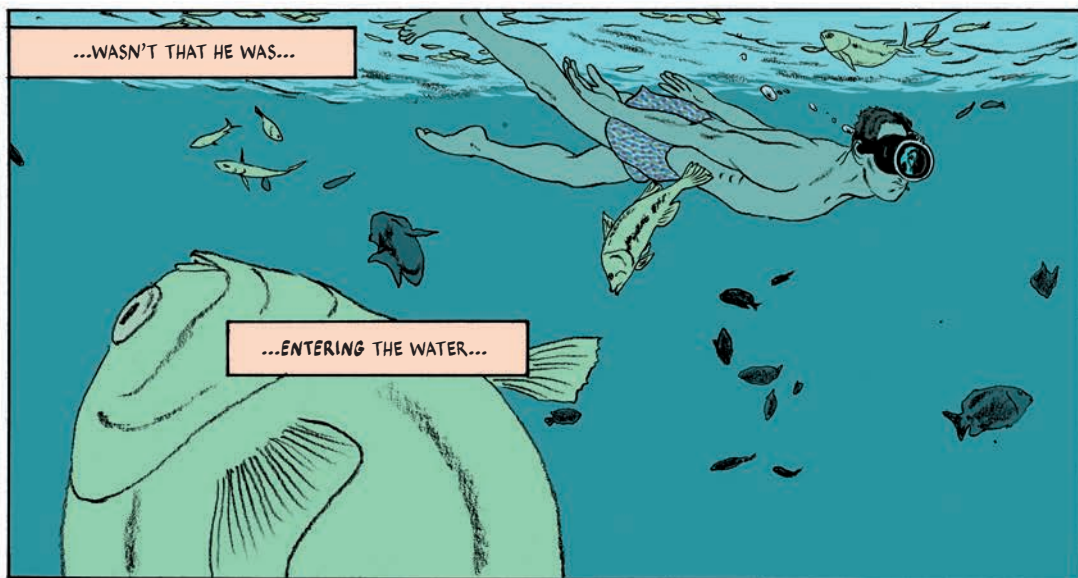
SURE, HE WAS ENTERING
THE WATER.

BUT AT THE SAME
TIME, THAT WASN'T
ALL HELCIO FELT...



...WHENEVER
HE DOVE.

LET'S SEE IF
I CAN GET THIS RIGHT.
WHAT HE FELT...



...WASN'T THAT HE WAS...

...ENTERING THE WATER...



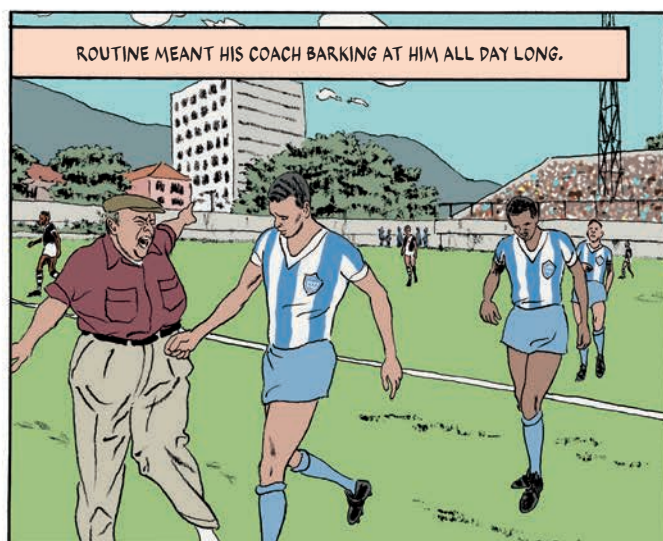
...SO MUCH AS HE WAS LEAVING...



...THE WORLD BEHIND.







*THE MANUFATORA ATLÉTICO CLUB WAS FOUNDED IN 1944 BY WORKERS FROM THE COMPANHIA MANUFATORA FLUMINENSE DE TECIDOS (TEXTILE FACTORY) IN NITERÓI'S BARRETO NEIGHBORHOOD. IT WAS DISSOLVED IN 1983.



PLENTY OF TIME TO GOSSIP
WITH COWORKERS...

GOT OUT OF THERE ON TIME.



EVER SEEN
THE INSIDE OF A
WEAVING MILL?

HEAR THAT RACKET?

NO WAY, JOSÉ.



THE FABRIC ROOM WAS A
THOUSAND TIMES BETTER.

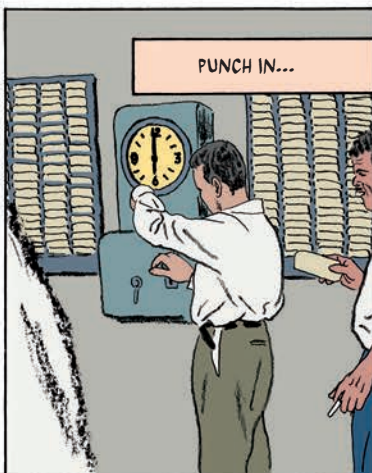


THAT'S WHY, IN ORDER TO CONVINCE HIS DAD TO LET HIM
PLAY ON THE MANUFATORA TEAM, MR. ANTONIO SAID....

... "MR. ALICIO, YOUR SON WILL HAVE AN EASY JOB
IN THE FABRICS ROOM. DON'T YOU WORRY."



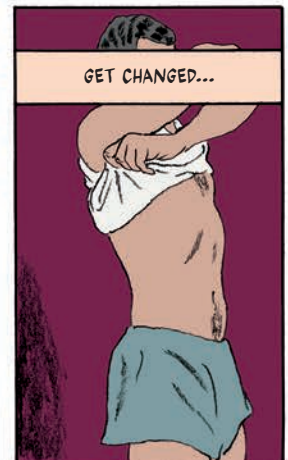
MORNINGS, HE'D SHOW UP SAME
TIME AS EVERYONE ELSE.



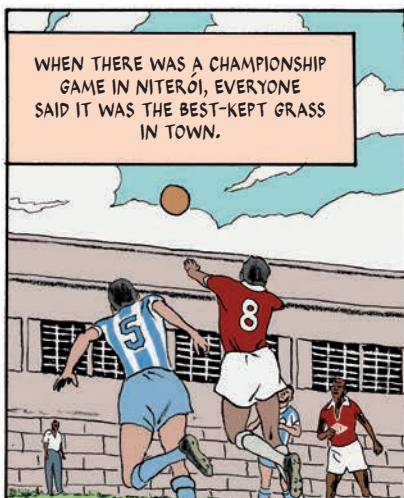
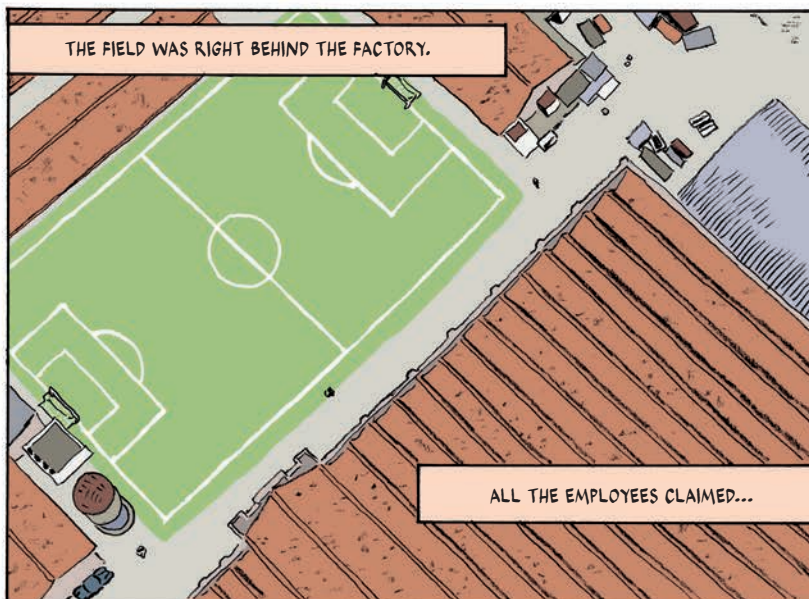
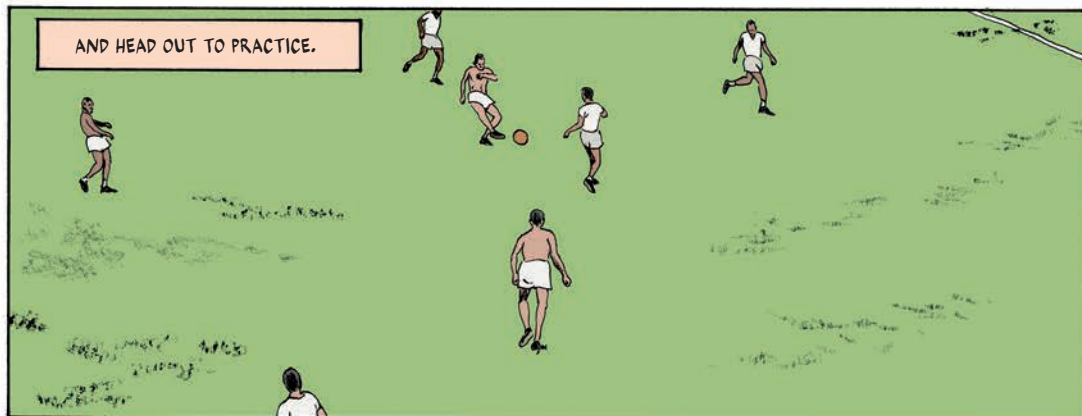
PUNCH IN...



HAVE BREAKFAST...



GET CHANGED...



THE NIGHT BEFORE A GAME, MR. ANTONIO LIKED TO KEEP THE WHOLE TEAM COOPED UP IN THE FACTORY TOGETHER.



Y'KNOW, LIKE IN THE BIG LEAGUES, WHEN ALL THE PLAYERS HANG OUT BEFORE A GAME?



TAKE'EM TO A HOTEL...

...AND THE NEXT DAY, TO THE STADIUM ALL TOGETHER.



WELL, SAME WENT FOR MANUFATORA.



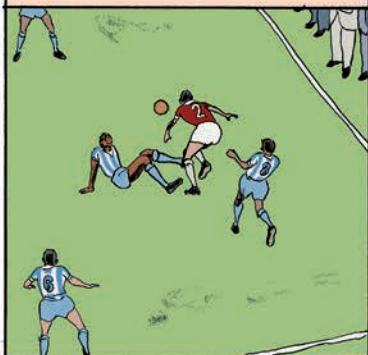
EXCEPT THERE WAS NO HOTEL. JUST A FACTORY STOCKROOM.

TIMES LIKE THAT, HELCIO FIGURED, HE FRANKLY WASN'T IN HIS ELEMENT...



...DURING THE NITERÓI CHAMPIONSHIPS.

ESPECIALLY WHEN IT WAS SO EASY FOR HIM TO DRIBBLE PAST THE OPPOSING TEAM FROM HIS POSITION...



...AND PRETTY MUCH WALK RIGHT UP TO SCORE A GOAL.



JUST LIKE HE'D ALWAYS DONE, PLAYING ON DIRT.



AND NO ONE EVER HAD A PROBLEM WITH IT.

BUT RIGHT FROM THE START WITH MANUFATORA, WHENEVER HE TRIED TO WALK AWAY FROM DEFENSE, EVEN A LITTLE...



MR. MANEL, A.K.A. STYROFOAM, WOULD JUST ABOUT HAVE A HEART ATTACK.



ALL BECAUSE HELCIO...



WELL...

HE WAS A FULLBACK.



I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT HIS SHIRT.

SEE?

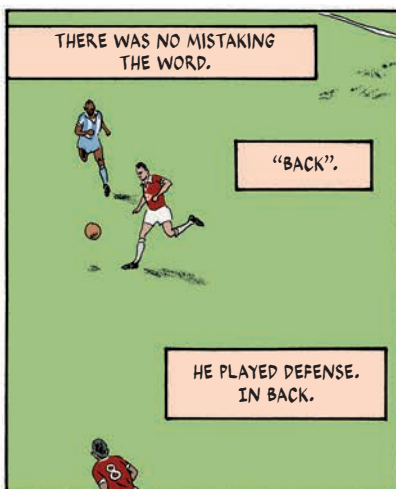
RIGHT FULLBACK.



THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THE WORD.

"BACK".

HE PLAYED DEFENSE. IN BACK.

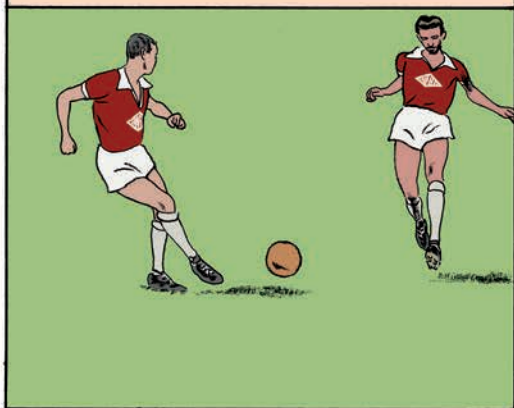


IN SHORT, HIS TASK WAS TO STOP THE OPPOSING TEAM WHEN THEY CAME TO HIS SIDE OF THE FIELD.

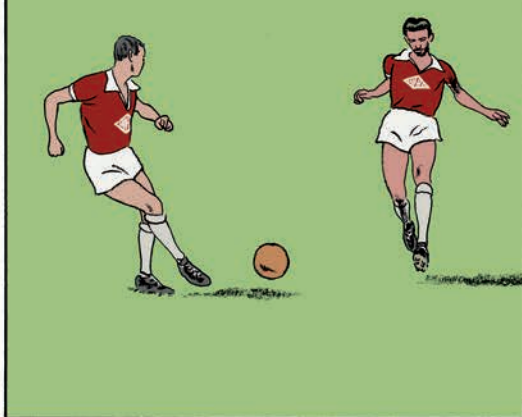
AND IF HE GOT THE BALL, WELL...



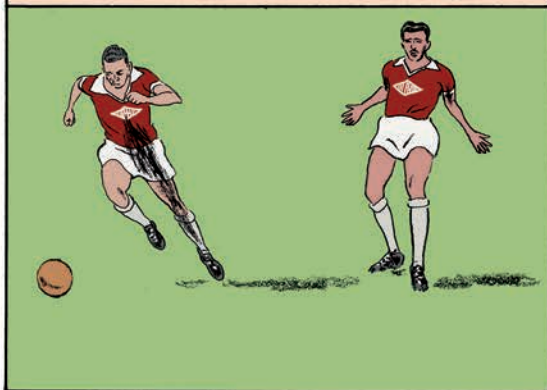
HE COULD TRY AND PASS IT TO THE FORWARDS,
WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE IT FROM THERE.



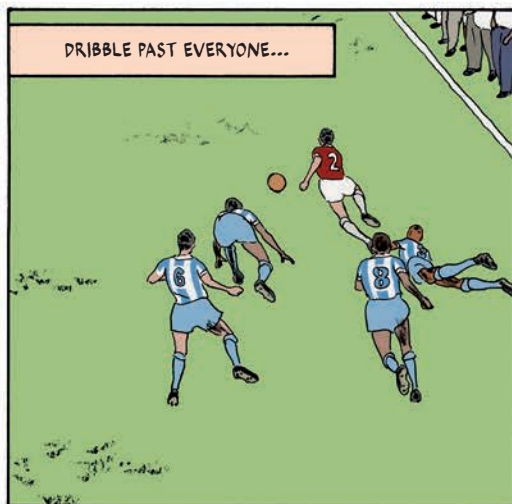
AT LEAST ON PAPER.



BUT IN REAL LIFE, HELCIO FOUND IT FAR MORE
INTERESTING NOT TO PASS TO ANYONE, AND
TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE HIMSELF.



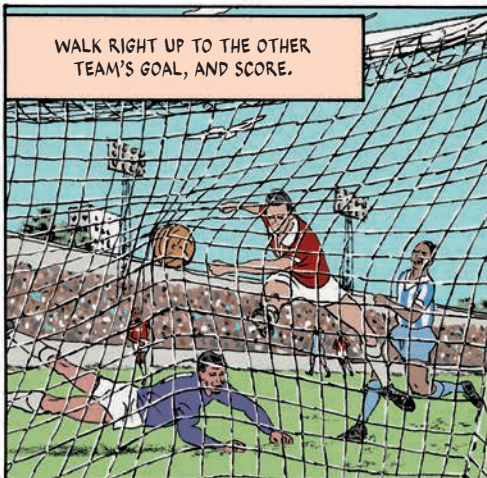
DRIBBLE PAST EVERYONE...



PRETEND NOT TO HEAR MANEL
STYROFOAM SCREAMING FROM
THE SIDELINES...



WALK RIGHT UP TO THE OTHER
TEAM'S GOAL, AND SCORE.



UNLESS THAT WASN'T
REALLY IT?



