

Synopsis

It was winter. My father called us urgently. My uncle's naked body had been found lying on the floor. A crowd had gathered at his corner. The police dispersed onlookers. My relatives were there. They asked me to go inside and choose the clothes in which he would be buried. I opened his wardrobe: It was empty. When I asked them what he died of they told me: "Of sadness". That answer contradicted all my memories of his life.

Rodolfo was the only one among my father's brothers who didn't want to be a blacksmith like my grandfather. In the Paraguay of the eighties, under Stroessner's dictatorship, he wanted to be a dancer.

This is the search for traces of his life and the discovery that he had been included in one of the "**108 homosexual lists**", arrested and tortured.

Still today in Paraguay when someone calls you "**108**" they mean "faggot." For more than one generation, the duration of Stroessner's dictatorship, men who came under suspicion of being homosexual or against the regime were the favorite target of collaborators.

Rodolfo's story reveals a part of the hidden and silenced history of my country.

A film where two generations come face to face: the generation that lived under the dictatorship and is keeping silent and the generation that, living in democracy, doesn't have anything to say because nobody remembers the real meaning of "**108**".

In the family and in the country, the same photographs have been hidden. As if nobody had the courage to question anything: the same way of looking down, the same prejudices, the same secrets under the carpet, the same silences. There is no film about this period. To keep silent in order to forget. To hide in order to erase memories.

A personal quest made of few certainties and many questions often without an answer. Questions that will allow us to discover the relationship we construct with the past, and how this relationship defines our own present.

A film that is ultimately about each one of us.