

this's the Matías and Federico's horror story:

One day I was talking to the phone with a friend that I had met him by chat and I asked him: "Where are you?" and he described the same place where. I was. There was a lot of noise and I asked him why, he answered that Argentina was playing but Argentina wasn't playing, I asked: "for what competition?" he answered that's a game for 1978 world cup. I told him to wait... I ran to Plaza de Mayo and his name appeared in the disappeared people! I ran to my house and I phoned him, I told him to run out but it was too late, the military had caught him.