

Ramirez and the three mute Mariachis...

On one of his journeys across Middle and South America Ramirez, searching for his no longer existing Mexican hometown San Pedro, met three musicians from Zarate / Argentina. They were heading for Texas, driving a pitiful herd of cattle in front of them

As Miguel, Antonio and José had never been successful Mariachis in Argentina, they wanted to try their luck in Texas / Estados Unidos for the last time, and in order to keep themselves above water they made a living as Gauchos. Unfortunately, the Argentinian cattle breeders' ritual was unknown to them: When a greenhorn Gaacho starts his work, his tongue is cut off immediately, which explains why this profession has always suffered from a lack of young workers.

Thus, the tragic moment that lay in this memorable meeting couldn't have been more crucial.

Ramirez decided to pay for a crossing to Europe. So they left their cattle and boarded a ship in San Salvador / El Salvador, and on this ship they decided to found a band, once having arrived in Europe.

The band's name should remind the mute Hermanos of their home: Zarate!

... and how the Zaratists joined the circus (Panoptico Acustico Curioso)

Plagued by homesickness and strongly weakened by Tequila, their great consolation, the quartet staggered past a shabby circus wagon one day. The proprietor of the wagon, who at the same time ran a run-down gallery of oddities, saw his chance and invited the innocent musicians to many piscos, that is to too many more piscos. As they were not quite in control of themselves any more and confused by strange witchcraft and Indian fakirs' skills, they signed a treaty that bore serious consequences.

So the oddest of all travelling circuses was born: La Panoptico Accustico Curioso!