

Different weights

Two old friends, one a fat man and the other a slim man, met in a station. The fat man had just ate in the station and his lips look like ripe red cherries. The slim man had just slipped out of the train with a stylish, and beautiful body. His wife, a beautiful woman with a beautiful eye, and a short schoolboy with School bag behind his back.

"Ohhhhhh," cried the fat man when seeing the slim man. "Is that you? My dear friend! How many months, how many years?"

"Nooooo" cried the slim man in wonder. " Oh my God! my childhood friend! Where have you dropped from?"

The friends kissed each other two times, and stared at each other with eyes full of tears. Both were so shocked.

"My dear" began the slim man. "This is unexpected!! This is amazing! me, I still handsome as I used to be. great, and graceful! Well, and how are you? Made your treasure? Married? I am married as you see.

This is my wife Julia, her maiden name was Barbra.

And this is my son Monier, a schoolboy in the second class.

This is my childhood friend, Alberto. We were boys at school together.

Alberto smiled and took off his hat.

"We were together at school" the slim man went on. "Do you remember our old day how they used to nag you? Your nickname was Naughty because you made a lot of trouble, and mine was Yankee because I liked baseball very much. Ha ha ha! we were children. Don't be shy, Alberto.

"Well, how are you doing my friend?" the fat man asked, looking to his friend. "Are you good? What grade have you reached?"

"Me, I have been a bookkeeper for the last two years. The salary is poor, but that's not a great matter! My wife gives music lessons, and I go in for served as a clerk, you know, and now I have

been transferred here as a head clerk in the same department. I am going to serve here. And what about you? I bet you are a Mayor by now? Is that right?"

"No dear, higher than that," said the fat man. "I have risen to governor already."

The slim man turned pale and solid all at once, but soon his face twisted in all directions in the broadest smile, and a flash from his eyes. He squirmed, he doubled together. His wife was distraught, Monier stared to the fat man and hid behind his father.

"Your Excellency, I am pleased! The slim man said.

"your Excellency! What are you saying!? Come, come!" the fat man said. "What's this accent? You and I were friends as boys, and there is no need of this official baseness!"

The fat man was about to make some actions, but the face of the slim man wore an expression of such mawkish respectfulness. He turned away from the slim man, giving him a way to move.

The slim man bowed his whole body, and his wife smiled. Monier was looking around amazement. All of them were confused.