



## "A Hair-Raising Tale"

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"Did you just see Mr. Felix and Mr. Konrad?" asks the man with umbrella of the lady with dachshund. "I don't think they greeted each other."

"Not greeted," mutters the lady with dachshund.



Shaking her head, she continues on, meets the chubby man at the next corner.

"Imagine," she says to him, "Mr. Felix and Mr. Konrad didn't even say hello to each other. And they looked at each other angrily."

"Not greeted and looked angrily," repeats the chubby man, huffing.



Then he continues, meets the important man with briefcase at the next corner.

"Good day, important man with briefcase," he greets. "Did you hear the news?"

Mr. Felix and Mr. Konrad didn't greet each other. They looked at each other bitterly, and they walked past each other angrily."

"Not greeted, looked bitterly, and walked past another angrily," repeats the important man with briefcase.



Then he continues, meets the funny man at the next corner and says, "Mr. Felix and Mr. Konrad are worrying me.

They don't greet each other anymore.

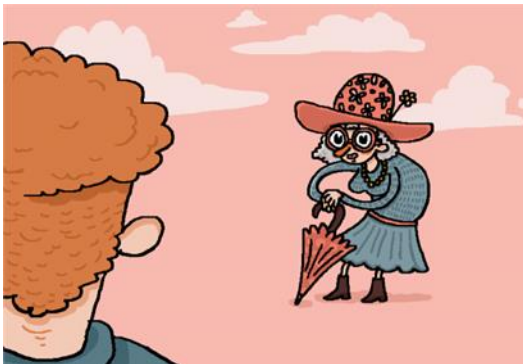
Instead, they look at each other bitterly and threaten each other with their fists.

Supposedly, one pushed the other, probably even pushed him down, they're so angry at each other.



Surely Mr. Felix knocked down Mr. Konrad because Mr. Felix is stronger."

"Not greeted, looked bitterly, threatened with a fist, and knocked down," repeats the funny man.



Then he continues, meets the little lady with flower hat at the next corner. "Hello," he says to her, "great hat, that thing on your head.

But imagine, Mr. Felix didn't greet poor Mr. Konrad and looked at him bitterly.



He threatened him with his fist. He even threw him onto the street, and he almost got run over by a car. If Mrs. Konrad finds out, she'll set Mr. Felix straight."

"Not greeted, looked bitterly, threatened with a fist, thrown down, almost run over. Luckily, Mrs. Konrad will help her husband," says the little lady with the flower hat.



Then she continues, meets the limping man at the next corner. "How are you?" she asks.

"Bad," he says.

"But Mr. Konrad is worse off," says the lady with the flower hat. "Mr. Felix, that brute, didn't greet him, looked at him bitterly, knocked him down, and rolled him in front of a car. Look at him now! Big bump on his head, black eye, quite terrible.



Luckily, Mrs. Konrad is strong, she'll set Mr. Felix straight properly. I saw her in the store just now. She bought canned goods."

"Not greeted, looked bitterly, hit with a fist on the eye, kicked in the shin.



Mrs. Konrad will beat up Mr. Felix for it," says the limping man and continues limping, meeting the bald man at the next corner.

"Have you heard?" he asks him. "Felix, that scoundrel, didn't greet poor Mr. Konrad, looked at him bitterly, hit him in the eye with his fist, kicked him in the shin, threw him onto the street, almost rolled him under a car. Big bump, black eye, everything quite terrible.



But then came the strong Mrs. Konrad. She showed Mr. Felix what's what. Scolded him, stepped on his toe, threw a can of beans at his head.

And the Konrad children were there too. The Felix children and Mrs. Felix came running. Great brawl! Police and ambulance came, even the fire department was there, and they soaked everything."



Not greeted, looked bitterly, hit with a fist on the eye, kicked on the shin, rolled under a car. Big bump, black eye. Great family brawl with police and ambulance.

Luckily, the fire department came later, and now everyone is wet," repeats the bald man and mutters, "This could make your hair stand on end."



Then he continues, meets at the next corner... poor Mr. Konrad. "Ohhh... I'm terribly sorry," says the bald man. "How are you?"

"Very good, but unfortunately, I don't have time. I'm meeting my friend, Mr. Felix. We're going to have a beer together."



"I don't get it," wonders the bald man.

"Mr. Konrad isn't limping, he's not wet. He looks and acts as if nothing happened to him. I really don't get it," he wonders again.



the end