

## 9. "A Glass of Cold Water"

Everybody calls me young, beautiful, wonderful. Am I? Look at my hair, my lips, my red rosy cheeks and a pair of blinkering eyes.

I remember, somebody says that I look like my mother that I look like my mother. But that when she was young.

Now, I am much lovelier than she is. I'm a mortal Venus. Oops! What time is it? I must get ready for the party!

Beep-beep...!A-huh! Here they are! Yes, I'm coming!

"Child, are you still there?"

"Hmp! That's my mama"

"Child, are you still there? Will you please get me a glass of cold water?"

"Mama, I'm in a hurry!"

"Please child, try to get me a glass of cold water."

"Mama, please, try to get it on your own."

"Please child, try to get me a glass of cold water!"

At the party, I danced and danced the whole night.

You see, I can't leave the party at once. I have to danced with everybody who proposed to me. At last, the party is over. I'm very tired. Very, very tired.

So, I went home to tell mama what happened.

"Mama, I'm home! It's very quiet. "Mama, I'm home!" Nobody answers.

Where is she? I look for her in the sala, but she's not there. Where is she? A-huh! In the kitchen!

I saw my mama, lying down on the floor, dead. With a glass on her hand. I remember, she tried to get it.

Oh, God, just for the glass of cold water! Mama! Mama! Oh, Mama!