

Rastislav Dobos (About Sitting Presidents)

“That yahoo reads a railway schedule at night,” said the wife, who was with him last night. “He hides it under his bed.”

“He should not frown. After all, he doesn’t have to feel ashamed of it,” said the wife that already had a lover.

“Aaaah,” sighed the new wife. “Wouldn’t he like some melon?” And she started out slicing. Then she fiddled around with the pulp taking the seeds out.

“He ain’t getting any!” shouted the offended wife and knocked over the melon together with the new wife onto the floor. “All evening he was trying to pull a mask over my head. He smeared all my makeup. So I told him I’d rather die. And I opened the window. What else could I do?! But he crawled under the bed and didn’t get out from under there for two hours. He was just laughing like a hyena. So I yelled at him: Again you’re staring into that schedule!”

“Yesterday, line number 380 struck my fancy,” said the husband and lit up a cigarette.

“Go and have fun by the aquarium. Time will go by quicker for you,” cautioned him the content wife. He was disturbing her. She has just been reminiscing about her lover, but the husband was blowing smoke right in her face.

The husband took another seat in the corner of the room. If he wanted to open his mouth, he would definitely say: "How simple everything is."

It is great to have a lover, amazed herself the content wife. "A dependable lover," she added loud.

"You're splashing around there like a Christmas carp!" yelled the offended wife. "One day I'm gonna leave!"

"What a change that would be," the content wife was pacifying her. She whispered: "The female body has its needs. With one man or another."

"He's been looking into the aquarium and petting the fish for an hour already. Well, what do you see in there?! And when I ask him something, he says that he's making history."

"He says that about everything," said the content wife.

"How simple everything is," said the husband.

"He's still being spiteful to me," said the offended wife.

„Aaaah," said the new wife. "And wouldn't he really care for some melon?"

I'd love to be closed in such a small room, where I could secretly do whatever I'd like, daydreamed the husband. Like these fish.

Then he secretly showed the fish a piece of the railway schedule. The fish were chuckling. And so was he.

"I wouldn't give it a damn about you," said the offended wife while tearing up the railway schedule. The fish were roaring with laughter more and more every minute. And he was too. "One day I won't give it a damn, and you won't even know it."

"Calm down," mumbled the content wife. "Although it's great to have a marvelous lover, it's just a lover." She felt like fornicating with the fish. She jumped into the aquarium. The water splashed out. A few fish got out onto the floor. Now she was standing there in confusion and wringing her dress. The water was up to half of her thighs.

"Good night," said the husband. "And go to sleep already, or I'll still go to eat!" He slammed the door. He was already overstuffed and knew that he was just putting them on.

"It occurred to me," said the new wife, "whether it wouldn't be better for him to have two aquariums."

"Do you think he's unhappy?" asked the appalled content wife. Now she was not so content anymore. She dived to the fish and started fornicating with them. The offended wife broke apart another melon.

"I didn't mean it that way," mumbled the new wife. "It just came to my mind, whether it wouldn't be better for him."

President's Wives / Wives of the President

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