

The Migrant Worker and His Wife

Once there was a young man. He went off abroad to work. He stayed there a while and then returned home. His wife was young. At night when they began caressing each other, he says to her:

"You're not like the ones over there; they know a lot, they know how to fuck!"

And she kept this in the back of her mind.

So, he stayed, lived there awhile and then again went off to work. And she kept in her mind what he had said. She walked by a school. And there the teacher was teaching the children. When he would say to them: "Raise your hands up!" they would raise them. "Lower them!" and they would lower them. And she stood and stared at him. And she said to herself, "He must know what it takes to satisfy a man!" She was insulted by her husband; she didn't know how to move for him!

And then, the children went into the school building and she went into his office.

"Teacher," she said, "I watched you with the children, you teach them very well. Do you know about this business, would you give me some practice. It's like this and that, my husband insulted me."

"Of course, I can do that as much as you want! I can teach you how to do anything you want."

He let the children go home and he gave her a practice lesson as he knew how to do it. She left. Few years passed, her husband came back, and lied down with his wife.

"Well, wife," he says, "now you really satisfied me. You mused have practiced a lot. It was real good!"

"Well, husband, if it wasn't for the teacher, I wouldn't have known how to do it. He

knows how to train a person to do anything.”

“You did a fine job! I’m to blame,” he says.