



CHAPTER 6

A SUPERSTAR

While paloma was taking an aspirine that afternoon because his head hurts, she thought in Marga, Marga went to a party as she says. The week had been no good.

They had suspended her favourite soap opera (I don't remember the name), because the main actor Ricardo de la Fuente de los Matamoros, as the rumors says, he doesn't attended to the serie runnings and he was disappeared. Also Marga angry for the last cake of Paloma was continued with the diet taking Paloma's pension.

But the worst was that she walked her acquisitions like if it were prizes. One morning she appeared with a lot of bags and with a smile she went to the eater and come back to appear with a dress that at least was pretty. Marga asked her:

-What do you think about this dress Paloma?

-Well...

-Oh! I bought it with your pension -she said quickly.



One minutes later she came back to appear and returned to ask:

-Paloma, have you seen my new shoes?

-Yes..

-Ohh! So I buyed them with your pension - answer her angrying Paloma more...

-Look at that slopes Paloma...

-YES, YES! I KNOW, YOU BOUGHT THEM WITH MY PENSION, I KNOW IT, BITCH!! SO I'LL SAY

YOU THAT I DON'T LIKE IT!!! THEY ARE UGLY, VERY UGLY...

-Ops! -answer Marga smiling so much-
¿Don't you like it? sorry..I bought them for you! with my pension of course, your pension is not so big...

Paloma was more red and she look at Marga angrily. Marga decided to put a guinde to her revenge cake.

-By the way, Grandma, Friday night I'll bring company. I pray you that when he arrives don't appear you...I don't want he go out...



-HOW CAN YOU DO THAT BITCH! -SHE SHOUTED- I DON'T WANT MENS IN MY HOUSE! I SAID IT TO YOU!!!

–How can you do that bitch! –she shouted– I don't want mens in my house! I said it to you!

–Yes grandma yessss, –answered Marga– In your house any man! But in my house, yes. SO, DON'T YOU THINK TO ANNOY THE NIGHT. HAVE YOU UNDERSTOOD ME?



And she went out without waiting for an answer of Paloma, thinking: «She wants to kill me with his words, so she is going to know who am I!» and she began to plot her revenge.

The week went with no more discussions. Marga doesn't go back to show more of her new clothes. "We return to be good friends" Marga thought this. But Paloma didn't forget the

humiliation for lose the bet. Now she started her revenge!

Remembering all what had happened, she started preparing the Saturdays' breakfast

She wanted to prepare a sweet small strawberry cake for breakfast, Marga likes those small cakes so much, she accepted ingenious. She is so sweet!

She didn't add sugar..she added salt on the mass, and strawberry mer was decorated by vinegar. With a bad smile, she looked the small cakes and she put them into the fridge and she goes to bed very happy of her revenge.



The night was no gut, Paloma couldn't sleep because she was nervous waiting to see the result of her small cakes.

When Paloma began to sleep, Marga and her guy arrived. They came very happy and singing: « Also, they arrive drunk and doing much noise. What a witch! »



The shouts continued at Marga's room. Paloma was angry and she wanted to shout...but she didn't want to take leave the visitor. She was tranquilized thinking of the face that they would put when they have breakfast.

Like this she put two taps in her ears, she closed the eyes, she count sheep and...she got asleep.

At morning she was the first to go to the kitchen; She didn't have a shower, and got dressed. She doesn't want to go anyway. She put the small cakes on the table, she prepared coffee and she sit waiting the “couple”

Finally, they downstairs, quickly she started to wash the dishes simulating it, she said:

–¡Good morning! Hehehe...you have here an special breakfast, made with a lot of love. So you have more energy... You should be tired, after a night of “party”.



–Good Morning, Paloma –said surprised by the look of Paloma– Thanks Paloma for all, Ricardo, come here you are going to taste a delicious small cakes...

– Let me taste...

In that moment, Paloma turn around maliciously, but... when she saw the man face, her smile changed to an expression of desperation...Very Quickly she went to take the small cakes dish shouting:

–Nooooooooooooooooooooo....!!

–Shit Paloma!! What happen?



When Pigeon saw the face of Ricardo de la Fuente de los Matamoros, she was left without words. The whole life had dreamt about her idol and now she only fought with him to subtract him the dish. She should avoid to he eat any of those "special tarts".

– Mrs Paloma...you have more small cakes on the table...

– Don't eat the small cake please; I can cook frijoles with guacamole– said Paloma. She was so embarrassed she could hardly stammer out a word.

– But...What are you saying? Are you mad? – ask Marga while she was trying to take the small cake

CHOF!!!... the small cake stained Marga's blouse.

It was a big silence.



Marga looked her blouse, then she look Paloma and she take another small cake and throw it to Paloma's face.

Ricardo was the next victim and in only one second the three were stained of cake. Marga smelled her dress and said

– Ohps! The cake smell to vinegar.

And looking the faces of the other, she started smiling. The tense silence broke and all three began to laugh..



– I'm sorry – said Paloma – I'd want a revenge because you won the money of my pension and because you brought a man to the house....but when I have seen Ricardo...

The Paloma's face reflected anguish and embarrassment while she thought heartbroken «and I with this look, my God"»

– I knew that –said Marga

Marga and Ricardo began to laugh again when Paloma looked at them astonished.

–Of course, Paloma. Yesterday when we arrived here I went to the kitchen looking for a beers and I saw the small cakes... You know that I like many those pastries. I caught one in order to eat it secretly... I realized the surprise that you “had cooked”.

– Marga tell it tome and we started cooking another...We'd give you the surprise –said Ricardo.



– The noises you heard was that...We prepared the cakes in the bed, It's very difficult cook in the bed!

Marga said with a smile.

–I think you were doing other things...

–You always think well, Paloma. Ricardo is only a friend. I knew that he is your idol and you really like him. I invite you to have dinner with both, but as you were so aggressive, I decided to torment you.

–But you were conceited of your new dresses bought with “my” pension ...



–But you made fun of me, because you thought that I would not thin...

–But you laugh at my soap opera...

–But you...

–How long will you discuss for nonsense while does my stomach request the breakfast? – said Ricardo

The two friends realized that they were not alone. What shame! Fighting in front of their guest!

–You seem the two rabbits of the fable.

–Rabbits? Were not dogs?–asked Paloma

–They were cats, because they are more silly – said Marga said annoying again to Paloma.

–You are...a...

– Are you going to start with the battle? They were rabbits. Be quieted and listen



THE TWO RABBITS' FABLE

For between some bushes
followed by dogs
(I won't say run)
flew a rabbit.



From its burrow
a companion left,
and it says: «Stop,
friend, What happen?»

« What are going to be? It answer
I arrive without breath...
two roguish greyhounds
are following me.»

« Yes, Said the other rabbit,
I see them there far...

But they aren't greyhounds.»

« So.. What are they » -«¡Podencos!»

«What!..Podencos?»

« Yes, like my grandfather.»

« Greyhounds and very greyhounds:
I have seen it very well.»

« They are podencos,
You don't know about that..»

« They are greyhounds, I say..»

« I say that podencos.»

While they discussed
the dogs arrived,
and they catch careless
to my two rabbits.

Those that discuss
for nonsense
and forget the important,
keep in mind this example.



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Ricardo finished his fable, and looked the grandmas and he said to them:

– You are two good friends and deep down they are very gentle. That do you say if did we change us of clothes and do I invite you to have breakfast in the village?

–Well.. Ok Paloma? – asked Marga

–Perfect. And will you tell me if Esmeralda Maria says to Carlos Eduardo that the son is his?

–Paloma asked anxious..

– Calm, we have all day before I fly his country this “greyhound” Put on very pretty because you have an appointment with your idol, *amol...!*

– Is not a «podenco»? –Paloma said winking an eye.

Smiling, they were going to ready in order to happen a marvellous day that the grandmother Pigeon would never forget.

