## Diarr Diarr

## Youssou N'Dour

## 23-BOB HAS A SURPRISE VISITOR

Bob's former boss Peter, from the furniture store, comes to visit. He offers Bob his old job back, but Bob's not interested.

Peter: Hi Bob. I was just in the neighborhood so I thought I'd stop by.

Bob: Come on in. Take a cookie.

Peter: Thanks. I'm glad to see you're not holding a grudge against me for firing you.

Bob: Not at all. At first, it burned me up. But I feel better now.

Peter: Good. I'm glad you have no hard feelings. How would you like your old job back?

Bob: What happened to your wonderful new manager?

Peter: She drank at work. By five o'clock, she'd be lying under a dining room table, three sheets to the wind.

Yesterday, I finally got rid of her.

Bob: Let me get this straight. You replaced me with some crazy woman who got plastered every day on the job?

Peter: Yeah, I lost my head.

Bob: I don't think you lost your head. I just think you've got rocks in your head!

Peter: Bob, I'm trying to level with you. I never should've let you go.

Bob: No use crying over spilt milk.

Peter: So you'll come back and work for me?

Bob: Not on your life! Susan and I are very well off now. We just sold our new company for a small fortune!

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