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Simplicity

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SIMPLICITY

That's what's been missing from my life: simplicity. Slowly but surely I'm beginning to change.

For example, these days I never leave my house without taking my bed along. If a woman passes by and catches my eye, I take her to bed immediately.

If her ears and nose are ugly or too big, I remove them along with her clothes and put them under the bed, ready for her to take back when she leaves; I keep only what I like.

If she could use a change of undergarments, I arrange it. It's my gift. If, however, I see a prettier woman walk by, I voice my regrets to the first and poof! she disappears.

Some people who know me claim that I can't do what I've just described, that I haven't got the balls. Well, that may have been true in the past, but that was when I wasn't doing everything *exactly the way I like it*.

Now I always enjoy my afternoons. (Mornings I work.)

Translated from the French
by **David Lehman**