

My grandpa's life

Me: Oh grandpa, I'm bored, tell me a story. (sighs)

Grandpa: I'll tell you a story about my life. It's very interesting.

Me: Interesting? Your life? I bet 10 euros that your life was boring.

Grandpa: Fair enough. Stop me whenever you want, when you start feeling bored.

Me: Were you a naughty child?

Grandpa: Naughty? Well, maybe I was, but not in the way that children are naughty today. I had to do the chores and they were not easy at all. When I was five years old, I had to herd the animals and help around the house.

Me: Oh my God! That's horrible, I would never do that.

Grandpa: It was not a matter of choice, young lady. It was normal.

Me: Geez!

Grandpa: So, what was I saying... Oh, I forgot to tell you, I was born in a small village called Sotin near Vukovar, you know where Vukovar is right?

Me: Yeah!

Grandpa: There were 6 of us kids, you know, life back then was hard.

Me: I can only imagine how hard it was without a smartphone. What did you do all day long?

Grandpa: Oh, you silly, it wasn't hard because of that. I was the oldest child and I often cooked for the whole family. Going to school was the best part.

Me: But that is really weird, grandpa! You liked school?

Grandpa: Of course, the school was far away so we walked. And while I was at school I didn't have to do the chores. And we didn't have any books.

Me: What! No books. Your story is getting better and better.

Grandpa: Getting better? You mean it is interesting?

Me: Uhm, kind of. Which games did you play? And where did you buy toys?

Grandpa: Ha, ha, we didn't buy toys, we made them, balls, dolls, we used sticks and stones as toys.

Me: Are you kidding me?

Grandpa: No. Anyway, life took me to Zadar where I studied and became a teacher of math and physics.

Me: You're smart, just like me.

Grandpa: I started working as a teacher on the island of Pag and after 5 years I fell in love with your beautiful grandma.

Me: Oh, and after that?

Grandpa: I think you should go to bed now instead of listening to my boring story.

Me: It's not boring . . . go on, please.

Grandpa: I'm glad to hear that. After we got married, we had two beautiful children, your dad and aunt. But I will tell you the rest of the story as soon as I get my money.

Me: Money? What money?

Grandpa: You seem to enjoy my story, young lady. You owe me 10 euros.

Me: Oh, that's not fair. I just . . . didn't know your life was so interesting.

Grandpa: So, where's my money?

Me: Here, but don't tell my brother.

Grandpa: I won't, go to sleep now, it's late! Let's leave the rest of the story for tomorrow.

Me: Good night!