

The boss

*I tell you now a short story.
By the way, all my stories are
true.*



*In the time god create the human been he made every thing
perfect already.*

*He made the hands, the legs, the eyes, the brain and the heart
and all the organs.*

*And then he said: So and now I gave you every thing perfect
already and also the freedom to be, what ever you decide to want
to be.*

Really, I want to be boss, all the organs say.

*First the eyes are coming and say: I looking for you and warn you
from danger, I have to be the boss.*

*Then the legs are coming and say: I carry you around, where ever
you like to go. Otherwise you go never where. I need to be the
boss.*

So one after the next organ is coming and all say:

I want to be the boss.

In the end also the “tut tut” cry: I want to be the boss.

Ha, ha, ha, the “tut tut” want be our boss.

This is funny ha, ha, ha.

After this the “tut tut” became so much angry.

*They laughing about me. With you all I never talk again and the
“tut tut” just close and doesn't work anymore.*

No, no, no !

After a while the eyes become glassy, difficult to look clearly and for all the organs it becomes more and more difficult to work properly, also the brain has more and more error function.

*So it came, that all the organs just please the brain:
Please brain, make the "tut tut" to our boss !
I said before already, that all my stories are true.*

*So we know now, when somebody take over the leadership, maybe sometimes it's not a good idea to let him be our boss.
"tut tut"*

Roman