



AT COUNCIL ROCK.

It was a group of American Indians holding a meeting at council rock. Among them; there was Sitting Bull, Jeronimo, Cocheese and some other remarkable great chiefs. Sitting Bull spoke first:

- Tomorrow, we are going to fight the white man.

- What time? Cocheese asked.

- At four o'clock. Sitting Bull answered.

- Sorry, I can't. I have a lunch appointment.

- What about the day after. Sitting Bull suggested.

- It is not possible for me; said Jeronimo. I am going on holiday.

- Oh Yeah. And, where are you going?

- I'm going to Puerto Rico.

- Yes, That's a nice place to go for a holiday

- O.K. Then it will have to be the 25th next month.

- It can't be that day.

- Why not?

- It's Thanks Giving Day.

- All right; The fight with the white man will be the 26th; then.

- No way, Jeronimo said. My daughter is getting married on that date.

- Enough is enough. Sitting Bull exclaimed. I think that you don't want to fight the white men.

- Oh, Yes. We want to fight. Said Cocheese; But let it be them who set the date.

PD. Let's be quiet people, a lot more quiet people, maybe now, more quiet than ever.