I went las weekend to my generation party ( I don´t know the word in English) in Orizaba, a very nice city not very far from Coatepec. We celebrated 60 years, we have left the teacher school. Can you imagine that??? We finished school 60 years ago, and we disseminated around the whole Veracruz state. We were young, inexperienced, foolish, fatuous, unwise, etc. But we had to face the situation and learning how to live in a little, little town without ( sometimes) electricity, water, etc. and far way from your dad and your mom, jajajajajaja. And you WERE the teacher, you had to teach.

I remember we had to walk three Km. from the bus stop to my school. The school had a well, so we got water using a small bucket tied to a rope, because teachers and students had to clean the classrooms. I took my task so seriously that when we finished my hands were bleeding because of the rope. Anyway, the party was really nice and it was a lot o fun to see my old friends – gordos, enfermos, canosos, rengos, sordos pero muuuuyyy felices-.

My reading workshop goes and it goes beautifully, last week we read LOS SORRENTINOS by Virginia Higa un Argentina young writer who was very successful with her provincial story. I didn´t like her book. It was well written but it was very forgettable. This week, instead, we have ATONEMENT by Ian McEwan, and I really enjoy the story. Somebody said there is already a movie, but I haven´t seen it. The original is in English, I read, of course, the translation.