

From the pub to the sea

Mr. Bright was calmly sitting on his own in the pub. He was deep in thought leaning over his faithful beer, thinking about his long - stressful day. When suddenly he heard "my wife does not love me". Mr. Bright was surprised, but he wanted to help the man. He said "do not worry, there are women like sand by the sea and not just one". Mr. Haven laughed and answered: "at least we have our beer". Mr. Bright paid and said "I found my new wife at a football match". Mr. Haven put his half full beer heavily down on the table and shouted "THAT'S ENOUGH".

While both men were leaving the pub, Mr. Haven said, "I really do not want to go home now." Mr. Bright looked thoughtful and said, "There is a solution! Friday night I always go fishing - do you want to clear your mind and come with me?" Mr. Haven raised his thumb and said, "This is the best idea I've heard in a long time." And the two men started a long conversation.

B. Do you want to change your clothes?

I. No, actually I have never liked this suit, but my wife always insists that I wear it to work.

B. Oh, what is your job?

I. I am an undertaker.

B. Maybe it's time for you to bury your suit!

I. That's right - tomorrow is a new beginning. I'm not a tree, I think it's time to grow somewhere else. All the nagging of my wife almost made me an alcoholic, as I did not want to break our promise and leave her.

B. Agreed - there are two things that define us: having patience when we have nothing and our attitude when we have everything. I think you have both.

I. What is your line of business?

B. I am a psychologist. This is my house. Have you ever been fishing?

I. Well - as a boy - I often went fishing with my dad

B. Great! I'll show you the garage, and you can put all the gear in the trailer while I'm getting changed. Is that ok?

I. No problem - Wow, you have a lot of modern accessories!

B. The old days are over - we have moved on!