

Diabolo Calls the Police

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Diabolo came out to the yard and she saw the entire yard full of children who played quietly football and she was terribly angry.

"What are you doing here?", she asked.

"We're playing," Zellinger said.

"You're playing!" "I'll call the police now!" - Diabolo was red.

Then she in full voice said:"You everyone, immediately leave the school! And if you did not leave immediately, I would call Rumfield a policeman whose number was recorded somewhere in the teacher's room".

"Hey, she is very bad," Louisa said.

Diabolo blushed even more.

"Do you not know that there is an order of the Minister that does not allow outsiders in school without permission? Here, we have broken three windows! You try to break the camera too! ", said Diabolo.

The school yard surveillance camera was installed a month ago, to ensure pupils safety.

And these were former pupils, above fifth grade, and they did not work in the yard of the school.

She flipped out the phone, standing in the middle of the yard, and said, "Now, I'm calling 112 ... Leave the yard!"

No one paid attention to her.

They neither looked at her or told her anything, as if she was invisible.

They were convinced that Diabolo was bluffing, supposedly calling, and actually pretending to achieve his goals.

Even the fat Costner cleverly drops the hoops, with which small children played in the 20-meter pine tree and no one believed in his eyes. The view was indescribable - the pine looked like a Christmas tree decorated with multicolored hoops.

"I can not see it well, Spark, give me the police officer Rumfield's number. On the my desk in the teacher's room!" - and walked into the corridor to search in her phone for peace.

"And why the police?"

It is better for the mayor to call him to tell them, said Spark.

Diabolo was like a wild cat.

"Maybe the mayor? I am sure that a mayor going nothing," said the fierce lady as she roared hard on her phone.

As a matter of fact, the mayor was a fat man, who was only thinking of getting his secure state salary, and would never have been in a quarrel with any of his voters - the people of the town.

Nothing would tell them, absolutely nothing, and Diabolo was quite right in this case.

He had not done much.

Usually, when Spark saw children from the town playing in the yard, She locked the school building, and soon after, in half an hour, they were all evaporating.

There was another playground on the edge of town but in school yards there is some mystery that attracts even those who have already graduated.

Maybe from the old building for more than 100 years, or from the owl that lived on the roof of the school.

But Diabolo had the name of the Devil, before Spark came in with the phone number; she had found him and talked to Rumfield, who judged the importance of the case remotely and told her he was busy and could not come.

But Diabolo insisted at least to send the patrol car on duty, that they will come to see what's going on.

The children felt the older lady did not bluff and left the yard instantly.

They went to the garden to the central square to watch what was going to happen.

The mobile patrol came after there is no ten minutes.

The two policemen were met by Diabolo, and she boldly explained to them that non-attendants did not work at the yard of school.

They went to the yard, Diabolo shows the broken glass.

Which no one had seen who broke them, but it was very clear that whoever walked there to play, he broke the windows. She reminded of the School Flag, which was toppled to the ground last year. For last year, she closed her eyes, pulled it back and put it back in place. The police warned the children not to make more mischiefs and they all departed peacefully and quietly.

The cashier Diabolo and the accountant went to eat from the mulberry tree.

Spark joined them because she had read recently that the fruit of the mulberry are very, very useful to the human organism.

And they joined Rachel and Zellinger, who played nearby.

The father of a large family of twelve children passed near the wheel, and Spark called him and told him to wait for a minute.

Spark took the big pink bag that wore twelve pairs of summer shoes and sneakers, the latest scream of fashion and handed it to him, saying it was from school and hoping that the children will keep them and naturally they will play a whole summer.

She thought that the family will feel comfortable all summer.

Congratulations, Ms Spark!

But because every action has consequences, Spark hoped to have positive consequences.

In the life the worth/material/ is not everything.

Everything who does the job well /better job/is giving to another.

With better working conditions, more money, and so on.

Spark succeeded with a few diplomas.

She managed to find this state job with several diplomas, and she had succeeded.

But she also wanted the private sector to succeed.

She had devised a business plan with solar energy, which plan was denied by the Psychologist instantly. He said, "I do not want such money."

Spark did not believe in her ears.

Was he really so stupid to deny the purest energy in the world?!

The photovoltaic panels would be great in the garden of a village or on the roof of the cozy house.

Her business idea was still a business idea.

It would have come to realize, but Spark wanted to apply for funding under a European program and get at least part of the free funding.

And then there would be Business without presence, and get out of the bondage of hired labor.

This was the first step towards getting rich and removing from her life persons such as Diabolo.

Rich people rely on Program funding, and the poor spend everything and rely only on wages and social security.

So it was not reasonable for Spark to sell the village house with the small garden of 1000 qu. m. and the small 2 973 qu.m.

That would be the basis of her big small business.

She even wrote a proposal to Mr A. to participate with the levels as part of the Capital of a future trading company with the subject of Commercial and Production Activity "Solar Energy".

And she even said that if she think her yard are small, she might also have in mind her sister Mary's yard, which was about 7,000 qu.m.

So there is some benefit from this business idea - working without people like Diabolo.

Spark did not want to work with people like Dibolo.

So she invented this business idea, she devised a business plan.