Name: Ángeles Belén Yach Ramírez

- Hi, Adira.

- Hey

- How have you been?

- Well, and you?

- Excellent.

- Cast? I've never seen you so happy.

- It's because my favorite movie will be released tomorrow.

- Ohh, I see, is it just because of that?

"Sure" I notice the irony in his voice.

- Is it also because of her?

- Siii- says euphoric-Julia Michels will give a concert tonight and I'll go.

"I'm happy for you," I say with a smile.

- Would you like to come with me?

"Oh, I was saying that you hadn't approached me for anything" he smiled.

- You're the only one who won't go and wanted to invite you, do you like it?

- I could lose it, tonight I'll leave work late, I doubt I'll be on time.

"No problem, we'll take care of that," she points to her group of friends about six feet from us.

- I don't know what to do, I doubt I can.

- Do it or what are you going to do? Work all night?

- What I can do? I'll be busy.

- Wait, we can work it out.

- I better get out, I don't want to be any longer.

- Wait, wait a minute.

- Que?

- Marcus will cover your turn, he is bitter and will not go. Do you accept if?

I roll my eyes.

- Well.