

My name is George

My name is George. I am a happy person. I hate working. I think those who work hard are fools.

When I was a student, I was always at the bottom of my class, because I seldom studied. People say that I am a lazy man but I don't mind.

It was amazing that I was able to get a job. I like this company because my boss says nothing to me even when I don't work. I think one of the reasons for this is that my friend Peter works very hard. He does a lot of work. He often does things for me. So our office is never behind schedule.

I like sitting my desk near the big windows and looking out of them. The other day, I found a very lazy person down on the street. He hadn't done anything for half an hour since he started digging that hole.



My name is Peter



My name is Peter. I am a very hard-working man. I like working. When I was a student, I never failed doing homework. I was always at the top of my class.

I was also good at sports. At the sports day, I used to get a lot of prizes. My parents were proud of me.

But now, I have a problem. My colleague George is a very lazy man. He never works. All he does at the office is look down the street and watch people.

He is a good man, but very lazy. Not only lazy, but he is also stupid. The other day, he said to me that he found a lazy man, lazier than himself. What he said was that the lazy man did nothing for 30 minutes since he started digging a hole.

I was astonished to hear that. He doesn't understand how hard it is to dig a hole. He didn't realize *he* did nothing for half an hour while I was working hard.

In my opinion, George should work on the street instead of in the office, and learn a lesson.