

Fat men (1997)

I'm on the train. Behind me there are three fat men. The three of them are sitting in line, in three consecutive rows. Just as he was sitting down, the one who is directly behind me opened a bag of food containing a sandwich, a bag of potato chips and a coke, and started to literally devour all of it. It was very noisy. The second one, the fattest of the three, keeps the built-in tray table down at every moment and his belly overflows it. He has taken off his shoes and is moving very little.

The third one has been sleeping for some of the journey, snoring thunderously. However, when the meal is brought to us he wakes up automatically giving a loud and gigantic yawn. Shortly afterwards, someone phoned him and he started to talk to a friend of his at the top of his voice. The whole car could hear the conversation: He should download something on his computer so his friend's would not 'suffer' so much. Now, the one behind me has fallen asleep and is snoring like a bear, and snuffling relentlessly. I have the impression a potato chip is stuck in his respiratory tract. The shoeless fat man is making noises similar to the bellowing of a hippopotamus. Fat men are annoying. I will keep you updated.

Enrique Marty.