

It was a cold October*night*..... in old Mexico. A thin was shining over the sierra. Near the old hacienda there five banditos sitting a fire. Two of them were One man was sitting on a and cleaning his He was and from to time he was singing. It was a about a pretty named Carmencita. Another bandit was into the flames and thinking the next day. Pancho, the, was leaning a tree. Nobody was Somewhere in the distance, a cried. Suddenly, Pancho: „Juan Gonzales, us a story!“ The sleeping bandits up. The man who was cleaning his, stopped his work. He stood up and looked in the of Pancho. Then he looked his fellows. After a while Juan Gonzales his story: „It was a October *night* in old Mexico. A moon was shining the sierra. Near the old hacienda were five banditos around a fire. Two them sleeping. One man was on a stone and cleaning his gun. He was whistling and from time to he was singing. It was a song a pretty girl named Carmenzita. Another bandit was looking into the and thinking about the day. Pancho, the leader, was against a tree. was speaking. Somewhere in the distance, a wolf cried., Pancho shouted: „Juan Gonzales, tell us a!“ The sleeping bandits woke up. The man who was his gun, stopped his work. He stood up and looked in the eyes of Pancho. Then he at his fellows. a while Juan Gonzales began story: „It ...*was*.. a cold October night in old Mexico. A thin moon shining over the sierra. the old hacienda there were banditos sitting around a fire. Two of were sleeping. One man was sitting a stone and his gun. He whistling and time to time he was It was a song about a girl Carmencita. bandit looking into the flames and about the next day. Pancho, the leader, was leaning against a Nobody was speaking. in the distance, a wolf Suddenly, Pancho shouted: „Juan Gonzales, tell a story!“ The bandits woke up. The man was cleaning his gun, stopped his He stood and looked in the eyes of Pancho. Then he looked at his After a Juan Gonzales began his story: „It ...