



Mrs. Luck and Mr. Money

Have you ever heard people talk about Money and Luck? Sure you have. But do you know how they met? And what they were like? No? Well, now you'll find out.

They met in a bank one day. One was going in while the other was leaving. Mr. Money was short and chubby, with a golden head and silver belly, and was wearing a belt made of coins. Mrs. Luck was a flighty woman, stubborn and a little scatter-brained, and she wore thick eyeglasses.

Well, they met and fell in love. They saw right away that they were made for each other—they made the perfect couple—and after a while they decided to live together. At first, they were madly in love, but after a while things began to change. Mrs. Luck, who had a strong personality, always wanted to be the boss, but Mr. Money didn't like being bossed around. So they spent the whole day arguing.

"Today, I give the orders!"

"No, it's my turn!"

It was awful. But all problems have a solution, like in the story: "Mrs. Luck and Mr. Money".

One day, Mrs. Luck, fed up with all the bickering, made a suggestion to Mr. Money:

"Look, it's very simple. Let's make a bet and the winner will be the boss."

And looking around, she added:

"See that sad, lonely man sitting on the bench? Well, let's talk to him to see who can better solve his problem, you or me. The winner will be the boss, okay?"

Mr. Money wanted to go first. He walked up to the bench and asked the man right out what his problem was. The poor man told him in a very sad voice that he had five children who hadn't had anything to eat for days and who had no coat to wear in the winter.

Mr. Money said to him:

"It's obvious you don't recognize me. If you did, you wouldn't be so sad. But anyway, I don't understand why you don't get a job."

The man said that it wasn't because he didn't want to, but because no one would hire him. Then Mr. Money, who wanted to help him and also wanted to win the bet, took a coin from his belt and gave it to him.

This made the man very happy and without wasting a minute, he went to the baker's to buy a large loaf of bread for his children, but when he went to pay he noticed that the coin had mysteriously disappeared from his pocket.

"Excuse me," he apologized in embarrassment, "but I seem to have lost my money."

Mrs. Luck, who was looking on from a distance, burst out laughing. Mr. Money, nervous because he saw that he was losing the bet, reacted quickly. He walked up to the man and handed him a 100 euro bill.

Happy again because he had money, the man raced off to a shop where he could buy a coat for his children. But when it came time to pay, he was shocked when the tailor, who was very angry, told him that the bill was fake. The poor man turned beet red and walked out of the shop with his head hanging and on the verge of tears.

Mrs. Luck laughed even louder and Mr. Money was even more puzzled. He had to do whatever he could to win the game, so he walked up to the man in determination and this time he handed him an even bigger bill-a 1,000 euro bill.

The poor man didn't even have enough time to think about what he would do with the money when some thieves came racing up to him and robbed him.

Mrs. Luck almost died laughing. Then she turned to her husband and said,

"Darling, we've seen that you've done your best. Now it's my turn! Now we'll find out which is the weaker sex. Ha, ha, ha!"

A self-assured Mrs. Luck approached the man, who was sitting on the bench crying his eyes out in desolation and saying, "My life is a disaster; I've lost everything. What am I going to do, my God? What am I going to do?" Then she blew into his ear so hard that the sand around him flew up into the air, and suddenly, the coin the poor man had lost that morning appeared.

The man rubbed his eyes hard to make sure he wasn't dreaming and then he thought, "At least I can go to the baker's to buy some bread". But no sooner had he gotten up from the bench when the tailor appeared giving him thousands of excuses for the mistake. The bill he had given him was real and by way of an apology, he decided to give him the coat for free.

The man was still stunned by the amazing change in his luck, when he heard some whistles and people calling out to him. It was the police, who had caught the thieves. Now the police wanted to return his money to him.

The poor man was overwhelmed by it all. "How could my life change so much in one day? When I thought I had lost everything, I get it all back. Now that's what you call luck!"

Mrs. Luck, happy as could be, turned to her husband and said,

"Well? It's clear now who wears the pants in this family, right?"

But the really important part of the story is that when the poor man got home, and his children saw the loaf of bread and the beautiful coat he was carrying, they started jumping up and down for joy shouting,

"Hurray for Dad! Hurray for Dad!"

So, as you can see, Money without Luck gets you nowhere.

Script: Victoria Bermejo

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