A Nincompoop

A Nincompoop by Anton Chekhov A precisely a(prenominal) days ago I asked my childrens governess, Julia Vassilyevna, to come into my study. Sit down, Julia Vassilyevna, I said. Lets settle our accounts. Although you most likely need some money, you disadvantage on ceremony and wont ask for it yourself. Now then, we agreed on thirty rubles a month... Forty. No, thirty. I made a phone line of it. I always pay the governess thirty. Now then, you do been here(predicate) couple months, so Two months and five days. Exactly two months. I made a specific none of it. That mover you have sixty rubles coming to you. Subtract nine Sundays... you sleep to croakher you did non work with Kolya on Sundays, you only took walks. And three holidays... Julia Vassilyevna rosy a deep red and picked at the flounce of her dress, only - not a word. Three holidays, therefore photograph glum 12 rubles. Four day Kolya was sick and there were no less on, as you were oc cupied with Vanya. Three days you had a toothache and my married woman gave you permission not to work after lunch. 12 and septette - nineteen. Subtract... that leaves... hmm... forty-one rubles. Correct? Julia Vassilyevnas left eye scarlet and modify with moisture. Her chin trembled; she coughed nervously and blew her nose, just now - not a word.

bestessaycheap.com is a professional essay writing service at which you can buy essays on any topics and disciplines! All custom essays are written by professional writers! Around New Years you broke a teacup and cup of tea: occupy off two rubles. The cup approach more than, it was an heirloom, but - let it go. When did not I take a outlet! Then, due to your neglect, Kolya climbed a tree and toroid his jacket: take away ten. Also due to your slight the maid take Vanyas shoe! s. You ought to watch everything! You get paid for it. So, that inwardness five more rubles off. The tenth of January I gave you ten rubles... You did not, whispered Julia Vassilyevna. only when I made a tint of it. Well... all right. move back twenty-seven from forty-one - that leaves fourteen. twain eyes willed with tears. Perspiration appeared on the thin, pretty little nose. slimy girl!