

\*negative

How long has he been doing the same thing why does he not do anything else?

"It's the same thing every day."

Thereupon, giving the marble surface of the table a rattat-tat with a copper coin, he exclaimed:

"Waiter, two glasses of beer!" He does not like his condition, staying every day to drink

A distant voice repeated, "Two glasses of beer!" A voice still more distant shouted a strident "Here you are!"

Then appeared a man in a white apron, carrying two glasses, from which he spilt a few yellow drops as he shuffled speedily across the sanded floor.

Des Barrets emptied his glass at a single draft, and put it back on the table, sucking off the foam which had remained on his mustache. After this he inquired:

"Anything new?" doesn't shave

He tries to forget about his condition with beer

I really had nothing new to tell him, and so I muttered:

"No, old chap, nothing that I know of. I—I'm in business."

In the same even tone he asked me:

"Oh! And do you find that amusing?" - He thinks people should do amusing things in life rather than things to stay occupied

"No. But it can't be helped. A fellow must do something or other."

"Why so?"

"Well—er—so as to have his time occupied." Is this man wealthy? Does he not work for money?

"What's the use of that? I never do anything, as you see—no, not a thing. If one is poor, I understand that one must work. But as long as one has anything to live upon, then it's quite unnecessary. Work—why work? Are

you doing it for yourself or for others? If you are doing it for yourself, I suppose you enjoy it, and then it's all right; if you do it for somebody else, you're an idiot!"

\*negative (working for others)

Why does he think it is bad to work for others?

Then, resting his pipe on the marble slab, he again cried out aloud:

"Waiter, a glass of beer!"

Did he work for someone else in the past? Did this happen to him?

Turning back to me, he continued:

"Talking makes me thirsty. I am not used to it. No, I have no occupation; I do nothing but simply grow old. I shall have nothing to grieve for when I die. This beer-palace will be my only parting memory. No wife—no

children—no cares—no worry. That's the best way."

He doesn't take time to enjoy his drink

He drained the tall glass brought him, wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, and took to his pipe once more.

very surprised, almost speechless

I was stupefied. Presently I said:

"But you have not always been like this?"

"I beg your pardon, always; ever since I left college."

Why does he care about him so much as to try to help him?

"But this is no life for you, my dear fellow! Why, it's horrible! Surely you have something to do—you must have friends—you must be attached to somebody or something?"

no job

not clean eater

experienced drinker