

said in embarrassment.  
must have gotten something

ed a pocket there? There are  
for them. There's no pocket,  
little worn out, so I was just  
a go sightseeing? You did the

hing of Vienna?"  
ople, houses, fancy stuff. And  
nd everybody wants money.  
is? We've got people at home

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## Bai Ganyo at the Opera

I persuaded Bai Ganyo to go with me to the opera house to get tickets for the evening. They were presenting the ballet *Puppenfee* and something else that I can't recall. We passed by the Greek coffeehouse, turned at the Bulgarian hangout, the café Mendel, and then headed off toward St. Stephen's Cathedral. In St. Stephen's Square I invited Bai Ganyo to stop in at a pastry shop. It never occurred to me that this small detour would bring out the Don Juan in him. But then, what wonders civilization can produce! I must tell you that at the time, I was studying in Vienna. I had been away for the holidays and had just returned. In fact, it was on my way back to Vienna that I became acquainted with Bai Ganyo. I often went to this pastry shop and had gotten to know the cashier quite well. She was a cute, cheerful girl, lively but proper, and she didn't allow people to take liberties. So just picture this, gentlemen: Bai Ganyo and I enter the shop, we approach the pastry counter, the young lady greets me cheerfully and welcomes me back, I respond with some playful pleasantries and turn to pick out a sweet, and at that moment an indignant shriek deafens the entire establishment.

"What happened? Bai Ganyo, did you do something to her?" I cried out upset and angry.

"Who? Me? Of course I didn't. What would I do to her?" mumbled Bai Ganyo in confusion, and his voice shook.

The young woman, flushed with anger, told me in a loud voice that Bai Ganyo had done something extremely insulting: he had made a grab for her hand, grinning with delight, had given her a pinch. She wanted to call the police. What a scandal!

"Just get the hell out of here, Bai Ganyo. If the police catch you, you're a goner. Quick, get out. I'll catch up with you later," I shouted at him,