

A German girl married a Spanish gentleman and they lived happily ever after in his hometown in Spain.

The poor lady was not very proficient in Spanish but did manage to communicate with her husband. The real problem arose whenever she had to shop for groceries.

One day, she went to the butcher counter and wanted to buy chicken legs. She didn't know how to put her request, so in desperation, clucked like a chicken and lifted up her skirt to show her thighs. Her butcher got the message and sold her the chicken legs.

Next day she needed to get chicken breasts, again she didn't know how to say it, so she clucked like a chicken and unbuttoned her blouse to show the butcher her breasts. The butcher understood again and sold her some chicken breasts.

However, one day the poor lady needed to buy sausages. Unable to find a way to communicate this, she brought her husband to the store...

What are you thinking?

Her husband speaks Spanish!

I worry about you people
sometimes!