
The Heroe and The Man

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P-6 first stop, next to the Havana University, a woman was waiting the bus with two little children (6-7 years old), a boy and a girl.

- —What are you going to do when you grow older? –he asked the little girl
- —I will become a nurse or circus performer.

The old lady was not concerned about the conceptual and practical disparity of both professions:

- —Oh, you certainly have talent! And what about you? –the old lady asked the little boy.
- —I am going to be a hero!

The little girl anticipated:

- —Hey, to be a hero, you need a machete. You have to be a tall, strong man. You have to be brave and fear nothing...

The old lady smiled:

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—To be a hero you do not need to be that strong; you need to be brave enough to take the path others do not dare to...even though you may be afraid.

“I do not know if I want you to be a hero. Heroes sometimes suffer a lot. I would be pleased if you become a good man. Fair men are also needed.”

In front of them, behind the windows, and as mute witnesses of the improvised talk...Pictures of Julio Antonio Mella.

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