

Honesty is incompatible with amassing a fortune, Leave the house of the winds and the swaying scene, the grass flees under the wind the spring is abandoned, those pseudo-inhabitants who play with the needs of others.

*You cannot know today what tomorrow will be made of, hope is a good breakfast but a bad dinner,
life is too short for us to make it petty,
It is the best way to prepare and take care of tomorrow.*

Your eyes are bright as the stars of the serene night, I'll spend tomorrow thinking about after tomorrow, suddenly the welcome land was a rose of fortune, That's why your saliva looks like it's drunk in the sand.

*Civilization does not abolish barbarism, it perfects it, if you do them for life, educate a person,
Feed the light and don't cover the human face of the moon.*

*Jesús Pacheco
(cicles perruqueria)*