

# Memo

To: All Employees  
From: Janet Thorning  
Date: 6/29/2009  
Re: Office Relationships

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## My Friend Juan

My friend Juan works in a factory stuffing pillows. Juan was born in Cuba, but when his father said something unkind about Fidel his family was forced to flee Cuba before their heads ended up in a chicken coop.

My friend Juan is in love with his supervisor, a large black woman with a Jamaican accent. Juan says the funny thing is, she's not from Jamaica. She is pure American. When I ask him why she talks like that if she's not a Jamaican, my friend Juan says she told him it was just something she picked up from some friends she had back in the day.

My friend Juan says he is going to marry this woman and have as many babies with her as possible. When I tell him he's crazy, that he doesn't really know anything about her, that he's never even been on a date with her, he smiles and says, "my friend, this is not a problem."

My friend Juan says he has a plan. He says he's going to go to work early one day. He's going to walk into her office and take down his pants. When she sees how "well equipped" he is, she is going to jump over the desk, and have her way with him. After that, she will be in love with him forever.

When I tell him he's completely mad, and that she will probably call the police on him, he looks at me and shakes his head. "My friend," he says. "You don't really understand the power of love."

And that is my friend Juan.

