Children?

"Billy, do you remember when we were fifty years' old?" said in a murmuring voice little Sonia, "now that we are six years' old again, I find every time more difficult to remember what it was like when I was older."

They had made this hard choice one sunny morning. They felt old. Sonia and Billy were seventy years' old. Billy had just had his first heart attack and Sonia's legs were beginning to hurt her.

One day, they heard about a strange monk who lived in a big mountain and was capable of turning life process up and down. The decision was hard to take: would they find strength enough to stand a new life, how would they manage to continue living in Shining Town, their lovely little village, without shocking their neighbours. And some day would come when they would need someone to take care of their new childhood, some new parents. But Sonia and Billy lived life very much and they decided to postpone the date of their deaths.

They decided to change every year their place of living. They travelled all over the country. They were living intensively but some day, at the age of twelve, neither Billy nor Sonia could find a job anymore. They had to look for some parents who would accept their strange situation. They didn't find any couple, but a vicar took care of them without asking too much. They succeeded that way and decreased until six.

They were wandering down Park Avenue, feeling like old children but they were happy. Perhaps a little tired. They stopped in front of a shop window. Suddenly, they began to reduce at a quick speed. They looked at each other and knew that they were disappearing. Then they understood why the monk had told them that they would disappear in a strange way.

If some scientist with a microscope had passed that day by Park Avenue, in front of Marks and Spencer shopping center, he would had seen four strange particles that looked like ovules and spermatozoons "looking" at each other like desperate ants.

Potsr L'oasi és una petita esturada en el nostre camí vers el campus nord
Sobre si el aguaier es o no es.

Ensayo realizado por el profesor JESÚS LABARTA durante su clase de 3.0. el martes 25-2-86, a las 4.39 P.M.

- Habéis hecho cosas de éstas en programación, ¿no? Buscar agujeros, meter y sacar...
- ¿Lo veis, o hace falta que os lo explique con más detalles? Los algoritmos de buscar agujeros ya sabéis cómo son, que si el primer hueco que se encuentra, que si el más ajustado, que si el más ancho...
- El más ancho es que al más le entra.
- El más ancho es que al que peor.

Normalmente el compilador se lo monta él mismo. Puede tener huecos tan pequeños que no puedan asignarlos a nadie. Si hay agujeros agrupados hace falta subir cosas para arriba y para abajo, hasta juntar los agujeros.

¿Si alguien quiere hacer commentators?...?

**Figuras:**

**CONCEPTUAL:***
- Conceptual: es diagrama que se incluye normalmente en el texto. En este caso, no se incluye.

**STRUCTURAL:***
- Estructura: es diagrama que se incluye normalmente en el texto. En este caso, no se incluye.

**VERTICALS:***
- Verticales: es diagrama que se incluye normalmente en el texto. En este caso, no se incluye.