A Mexican Night (circular story)

It was a cold October night in old Mexico. A thin
was shining over the sierra. Near the old
hacienda there five banditos sitting
a fire. Two of them were One man
was sitting on a and cleaning his
He was and from to time
he was singing. It was a about a pretty
named Carmencita. Another bandit was
into the flames and thinking the next
day. Pancho, the, was leaning a tree. Nobody was
Somewhere in the dictance, a cried. Suddenly, Pancho "Juan
Gonzales, us a story!" The sleeping bandits up. The man who was
cleaning his, stopped his work. He stood up and looked in the of Pancho.
Then he looked his fellows. After a while Juan Gonzales his story: "It was
a October <i>night</i> in old Mexico. A moon was shining the sierra.
Near the old hacienda were five banditos around a fire. Two
them sleeping. One man was on a stone and cleaning his gun. He was
whistling and from time to he was singing. It was a song a pretty girl
named Carmenzita. Another bandit was looking into the and thinking about
the day. Pancho, the leader, was against a tree
was speaking. Somewhere in the distance, a wolf cried
"Juan Gonzales, tell us a!" The sleeping bandits woke up. The man who was
his gun, stopped his work. He stood up and looked in the eyes of Pancho.
Then he at his fellows a while Juan Gonzales began
story: "It was a cold October night in old Mexico. A thin moon shining over the
sierra the old hacienda there were banditos sitting around a fire. Two of
were sleeping. One man was sitting a stone and his gun. He
whistling and time to time he was It was a song about a
girl Carmencita bandit looking into the
flames and about the next day. Pancho, the leader, was leaning against a
Nobody was speaking in the distance, a wolf
Suddenly, Pancho shouted: "Juan Gonzales, tell a story!" The
bandits woke up. The man was cleaning his gun, stopped his He stood
and looked in the eyes of Pancho. Then he looked at his After a
Juan Gonzales began his story: "It