

Hi guys and grils

This is a love story that u will never forget...

He met her on a party. She was so outstanding, many
guys chasing after her

,

while he was so normal, nobody paid attention to him. At
the end of the

party, he invited her to have coffee with him, she was
surprised, but

due to

being polite, she promised.

They sat in a nice coffee shop, he was too nervous to say
anything, she

felt

uncomfortable, she thought, please, let me go home..
suddenly he asked

the

waiter: "would you please give me some salt? I'd like to
put it in my

coffee."

Everybody stared at him, so strange! His face turned red,
but, still,

he put

the salt in his coffee and drank it. She asked him
curiously: why you

have

this hobby?

He replied: "when I was a little boy, I was living near the
sea,

I liked playing in the sea, I could feel the taste of the sea ,
just

like

the taste of the salty coffee. Now every time I have the
salty coffee,

I

always think of my childhood, think of my hometown, I
miss my hometown

so

much, I miss my parents who are still living there".
While saying that

tears filled his eyes. She was deeply touched.

That's his true feeling, from the bottom of his heart. A
man who can

tell

out his homesickness, he must be a man who loves home,
cares about

home, has

responsibility of home.. Then she also started to speak,
spoke about

her

faraway hometown, her childhood, her family. That was
a really nice

talk,

also a beautiful beginning of their story.

They continued to date. She found that actually he was a
man who meets

all

her demands; he had tolerance, was kind hearted, warm,
careful. He was

such

a good person but she almost missed him! Thanks to his
salty coffee!

Then

the story was just like every beautiful love story, the
princess

married to

the prince, then they were living the happy life... And,
every time she

made

coffee for him, she put some salt in the coffee, as she
knew that's the

way

he liked it.

After 40 years, he passed away, left her a letter which
said: "My

dearest,

please forgive me, forgive my whole life lie. This was
the only lie I

said

to you---the salty coffee. Remember the first time we
dated? I was so

nervous at that time, actually I wanted some sugar, but I
said salt It

was

hard for me to change so I just went ahead. I never
thought that could

be

the start of our communication!

I tried to tell you the truth many times in my life, but I
was too
afraid to
do that, as I have promised not to lie to you for anything..
Now I'm
dying,
I afraid of nothing so I tell you the truth: I don't like the
salty
coffee,
what a strange bad taste.. But I have had the salty coffee
for my whole
life! Since I knew you, I never feel sorry for anything I
do for you.
Having
you with me is my biggest happiness for my whole life.
If I can live
for the
second time, still want to know you and have you for my
whole life,
even
though I have to drink the salty coffee again".

Her tears made the letter totally wet.

Someday, someone asked her: what's the taste of salty coffee?

It's sweet. She replied.

Pass this 2 everyone coz

love is not 2 forget

but 2 forgive

not 2 c but understand

not 2 hear but 2 listen

not 2 let go but HOLD ON !!!!

Love begins with a smile, grows with a kiss and ends with a tear.

"The glory of Success is in bouncing high every time you

hit the bottom!!"

“Love is not selfish so Love is not being happy it is to make happy whom you love even if you are unhappy with it.”

هذه قصة حب لن تنساها ابدا

قابلها في حفله

كانت ملفته للانتباه .. كثير من الشبان كانوا يلاحقونها

كان شابا عاديا ولم يكن ملفتا للانتباه

في نهاية الحفله تقدم اليها وعزمها على فنجان قهوة

تفاجأت هي بالطلب .. ولكن ادبها فرض عليها قبول الدعوة

جلسوا في مقهى للقهوة

كان مضطربا جدا ولم يستطع الحديث

هي بدورها شعرت بعدم الارتياح

وكانت على وشك الاستئذان

: وفجأه أشار للجرسون قائلا

!! ((رجاءا ... اريد بعض الملح لقهوتي))

الكل نظر اليه باستغراب

واحمر وجهه خجلاً ومع هذا وضع الملح في قهوته وشربها

سألته بفضول (لماذا هذه لعادة؟؟) تقصد الملح على القهوة

رد عليها قائلا

عندما كنت فتى صغيرا ، كنت اعيش بالقرب من البحر ، كنت احب (البحر واشعر بملوحته ، تماما مثل القهوة المالحة ، الآن كل مره اشرب القهوة المالحة اتذكر طفولتي ، بلدي ، واشتاق لأبوي اللذين لا زالوا (عائشين هناك للآن)

حينما قال ذلك ملأت عيناه الدموع تأثر كثيرا

كان ذلك شعوره الحقيقي من صميم قلبه

الرجل الذي يستطيع البوح بشوقه لوطنه لا بد ان يكون رجلا محبا له مهتم

به ، يشعر بالمسؤولية تجاهه وتجاه أسرته

ثم بدأت هي بالحديث عن طفولتها واهلها وكان حديثا ممتعا

استمروا في مقابلة بعضهم بعضا

واكتشفت انه الرجل الذي تنطبق عليه المواصفات التي تريدها

كان ذكيا ، طيب القلب ، حنون ، حريص ،،، كان رجلا جيدا وكانت تشتاق
الى رؤيته

!! والشكر طبعاً لقهوته المالحه

القصة كأى قصة حب اخرى

الأمير يتزوج الاميرة

وعاشا حياة رائعة

وكانت كلما صنعت له قهوة وضعت فيها ملحاً لانها كانت تدرك انه يحبها
(هكذا) مالحه

بعد أربعين عاماً توفاه الله

: وترك لها رساله هذا نصها

عزيزتي ، ارجوك سامحيني ، سامحيني على كذبة حياتي ، كانت الكذبه ((
! الوحيده التي كذبتها عليك ،،، القهوة المالحه

أتذكرين أول لقاء بيننا ؟ كنت مضطرباً وقتها و اردت طلب سكر لقهوتي
!! ولكن نتيجة لاضطرابي طلبت ملحاً

وخجلت من العدول عن كلامي فاستمررت ، لم اكن اتوقع ان هذا سيكون
!! بدايه ارتباطنا سوياً

أردت اخبارك بالحقيقه بعد هذه الحادثه

ولكنني خفت أن اطلعك عليها !! فقررت الا اكذب عليك ابدا مره اخرى

الآن انا اموت ،،، لذلك لست خائفا من اطلاعك على الحقيقه

!! انا لا احب القهوة المالحه !! ياله من طعم غريب

لكنني شربت القهوة المالحه طوال حياتي معك ولم اشعر بالاسف على
شربي لها لان وجودي معك يطغى على اي شيء

لو ان لي حياه اخرى اعيشها لعشتها معك حتى لو اضطررت لشرب القهوة
(المالحه في هذه الحياه الثانيه)

دموعها اغرقت الرساله

(يوما ما سألها احدهم) ما طعم القهوة المالحه ؟

!! (فاجابت) انها حلوة

I hope you like it