

A life after love

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For my sons, for my family, for my friends and all persons who supported me

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To my father`s spirit, of course.

Chapter I

Who am I?

Where am I?

Who am I?

And suddenly he found people standing beside the bed dressed in white coats and heard one of them said, Praise to God! He simple scratches and bruises, but the falling on the head may cause some temporary problems and memory loss. He began trying to remember who am I? He found no answer. Where am I? He found no answer.

Who are they?.

And scratches caused by what?.

Then, he said in a hurry, and what does memory loss mean?.

He began to notice other people who had come to his bed and spoke to some of them.

- Speaking to them, the nurse t, do not wonder, he may suffer a temporary loss of his memory.

And one of them said to him, I am Benjamin.

And another said, I am Zeinab, your neighbor.

The third said, I am Mohammed, your friend.

The boy was confused like a small child seeing the world for the first time and looking around, he could not help but cry or as a man rising from his death in a new world where everything does not know at all. However, He had awakened in a different world that probably he does not know, anything in it or in the past, so he looked at a small mirror hanging on the wall whom was destroyed by the great time as it did with the mirror.

He examined his face, perhaps he knows or remembers something, but to no avail. He asked himself, how the man does not know himself, he said, I am sure that, I have a life, unfortunately I have not mentioned now. Sure, I had a name. How can I forget something like that? Where is my family?. The people I saw, I'm sure they did not have in my heart and soul of any remembrance. I feel towards them cold Where parents who feel the warmth and familiarity to them, whether they are a father or mother or brother or uncle and others. Do I have a wife and sons? . Some were calling me Yusuf Is meant me? Unfortunately, I do not know.

I feel that this name does not suit me very much, but no wonder it is the name chosen by others. But who I am? I must feel a sense of being an entity first even before I know that. He felt a severe and urgent desire to find out who he is?. And he continued in this case until a beautiful girl entered and approached him slowly. As he considered her, he said to himself, who is this beautiful girl? O my Lord, if be my wife Or even sweetie.

And she looked him in his eyes, held his hand, smiled and then he felt tingling in his arm and heard her wish him a speedy recovery. This was the last thing he heard because, he entered into a deep sleep.

An old woman approached him and outlook feel tenderness and warmth that he missed for a long time and looked at him as a mother would consider her son and took. She reached the chair next to him and said to him, Peace be upon you and sat down, then, she said, How are you, my son?. He looked at her in amazement, then he said,

- I'm Okay.

She said

- The doctors Say you lost your memory.

- What is the meaning of memory loss, Mom?.

- Can you remember your name?.

- Not it or anything.

- This is memory loss, my son.

He said to himself with a smile she's smart to have interpreted simply.

Then he said to her.

- What I have to do my mama?.

- Leave it to God.

- It's true; I will leave it to God.

Who are you, mama?.

With a strong exclamation, she said, You saved me from the car that exploded while I was going to cross the street and not to be killed and I have come to thank you and to reassure you.

He said, I am surprised I do not remember anything, but no need to thank me to do my duty and he looked in front of him and saw the girl who had given him the injection, approaching .

He did not know whether to be happy that she came to see or sad because she would give him an injection. But when he looked at her hand, he saw she was not holding a syringe. Joseph became very happy, like a child. The girl continued to approach him until reaching the bed and whenever she approached him step his heart beats more and more. He wished to embrace the girl, perhaps she could decrease the

saddest feeling. She said to him, Peace be upon you and thank God for your safety. As she spoke to him, he noticed that her voice was beautiful; he wished she would speak again. Indeed, he heard the old lady saying, “My daughter, how are you?”

“Well, thank God. How are you, Mom?”

He asked himself, *Is she really her daughter?* *****

While he was musing to himself, the old lady said, “This is Lila, my daughter. She is working here in the hospital. I know that it does not matter; you are amnesic.” He remained silent and did not speak; he did not know what to say. The mother asked her daughter, “Why does this young man not speak?”

While looking at the young man, the young women said,

- Probably from the impact of the incident, Mom.
- He was talking like a parrot..
- Perhaps he does speak, because, I am here.

He felt embarrassed with the girl. In spite of the tension, he did want her to leave, he said quickly, I'm sorry the incident affected me and I forgot everything. The only thing I know is that your mother has a fun spirit. He wanted to say and you are the most beautiful girl I've seen in my life , but held his tongue and looked at her. The girl reflected the image of the Virgin in the most beautiful artwork, radiating slenderness, beauty, and affection. But he did say just that, clearly: “You are the most beautiful and I've seen in my life.”

Shamefaced, Leila said, “I thank you for what you did for my mom.” Then the girl grabbed her mother's hand and the two rose and left the room.

He had been hoping that the meeting between them would last longer and was sorry when they left. As she left the room, he felt that the sun had set and the night had come with worries and obsessions and hardly any time had passed. The physical pain he felt grew more and more and increased along with psychological pain

Then the young woman returned, and it was though the sun was shining again. He rejoiced, but saw she was carrying a syringe in her hand. It was like the summer sun, which could both warm and burn him. He was happy with the sun. He stretched out his arm to her; at least it would be less embarrassing than their previous conversation, which was more painful to him. He smiled at her and the girl smiled back. He was able to endure the pain and continued to think about her until he slept.

The day continued to pass slowly, but then he was visited by old Benjamin, who was a friend of his father. The old man was talking to him about the memories they shared about his father and mother and as he talked with the old man, he remembered many things, which he saved and absorbed in his mind until he felt tired and slept. When he awoke, he felt that he would not remember anything. Feeling exhausted, he just wished to withdraw quietly to his home. He was waiting impatiently for the arrival of Lila, but unfortunately this was her day off. In the evening another nurse gave him the injection and he slept, thinking that she did not leave him in his dreams, but she was always the only heroine.

In the morning, his neighbor Zainab told him the shared memories. She was telling the story like Scheherazade in the book One Thousand and One Nights and remembered the young Lila and wished she arrived today, the girl did not disappoint his hope she came to him in her eyes longing and also noted the other longing that in his eyes and waited until sleep and sit beside him looking at him with love.

The girl was critically examined in the face, she were not able to consider him in this way when he awakes, because his eyes

shining, she often cannot look at them too long , as well as the shame prevents the girl from the scan. The girl now considering him she saw a handsome young man sleeping were innocent such as children. She remained a long look at him, did not notice that he pretends to sleep and looked with his eyes almost closed. He was The boy of her dreams he has a strong body, beautiful, and gorgeous sortie, with a long nose suggests dignity and pride and eyes glistening give meaning to the viewer to force those who want to see this picture or a good heart for those who want to see it so, but tell them the honest of the owner.

He did not know that this love will cause the newborn to his happiness and misery. Although he did not remember that now he did not know true love before. He was surprised by the large number of poems , novels, and songs that talk about love he did not feel it even in his teens had been on his mind for ideas about, who does not relieve himself, but always operated carefully thought even asked his mother once about love and The mother called her son to God to make you away form love, he did not understand her answer but he was in any case did not believe to marry a girl he loves and the girl does not love him and vice versa, so he was pleased because they exchanged this feeling.

He looked inside himself and his soul moved so happy even filled the space with joy and heard the twitter of birds, whispered flowers and the smell of perfumes and felt the breath of fresh air.

Memory began to return to him day after day and accept the status quo and was not satisfied but nothing in front of him , and despite all this love, which combined with Leila, but he could not yet know the magnitude of the suffering of both sides.

Leila surprised that it was Zeinab and Mohammad visiting him, she thought she was his mother and he his brother ,

Zeinab prayed many times in her room and was Mohammed also pray in the hospital mosque, especially Friday and did not notify this matter, he was Jewish and because she was a Muslim, so love was sentenced to dye ,problem was much more difficult than that the love could exceed it, love that makes miracles, but in need of more than miracle but they would learn one day that it was much simpler than they think.

She came out of the room quickly and tears fill her eyes and she wanted to go straight to him to ask him for the truth, and when she was at the door, she found the old man sitting in front of him she had almost sure about his religion and she came back quickly.

Joseph hinted Leila and felt that there was something to think about, he did not think in his mind, she had discovered he was Jewish because he , himself, had forgotten this.

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In the evening he waited impatiently to see her, he was full of love all his heart and his being. He wanted to know why she came in the morning and her face was variable? And Why pulled quickly. Joseph long-awaited her even lost hope and eventually came her friend Maha to give him medicine , he saw her, his eyes filled with questions and Maha looked at him with an eye full of answers, But who starts. The more he tried to say something Joseph retreat quickly so that Maha gave him medicine, but remained standing pretending she measured the pulse times, the pressure at other times which encouraged him to ask - - where is your colleague?

She replied

- Afaf, Do you mean?

He felt she knew everything so he said,

- No, I mean Leila.

- What do you want?.

He said in intermittent voice,

- Nothing

Maha said quietly:

- Be away from here, the better for you as you are not suitable, and then pulled out quickly.

Under think about what she said , he said to himself how to forget this topic? And his mood changed completely after the serenity and love that fills his heart became too remorse, fear and anguish. No longer knows what to do and as usual blamed himself and carried himself the responsibility of all what happened and he continued reprimanding himself although he loved her where he was amnesic. He was angry because he injured the only girl which loves. He probably did not hurt one another.

The point was he lost the ability to sleep, even with the effect of the drug. It was a long night until he walked around his room, perhaps, he could find her, but to no avail and continued to pray to God to guide him and the girl to the right path. He knew that these last days to him in the hospital , but he was sure it was also his last days in paradise and would come out of it without sin but love and how his sin if known in this world!.

But it was all his hope to talk with her or at least to see her if the last time.

He said to himself,

Does she love me, as I love her?.

What is the position now?

He wished to have love from one side so as not to cause her any pain and that he believed otherwise.

While he was in the midst of this thought, a beautiful girl who generally vinous with wide eyes. . Her face was covered by a lot of Finery, nose hardly shows and large inflatable,

severely blush and luster lips. The body of svelte and slender waist and Long legs. The girl has shown a large part of the big clenched breast. She walked boasting happy and looked for women, says who is like me? And looked happy that men in particular who walks with his wife and skims the matter. She turned to him filled with longing and nostalgia , in her eyes tear, the smile on her face and said, voice filled with tenderness and warmth - Josef my love What happened to you?.

He remained, looked to the girl only.

She said to him intermittently thin voice

- Yes, I am Rachel Joseph, you're not dreaming.

A moment of silence and then said in a feminine voice, thin and very sexy

- O Joseph, my love.

She approached him and embraced him and felt the warm feelings and smelled her female magician perfume.

Shame appeared on his face because it was the first real emotional lap for him he got in his life. There was a disaster, Joseph found Leila on the door of his room. Felt that the earth spin him. The poor girl did not do anything but went back in her eyes, tears and heartbreak.

Rachel continued to embrace him and then looked in the face ,noted shame in his eyes and his face became as blood and that she told him with a smile still as you, Joseph shame controlled you have not changed.

Rachel to this moment did not notice that Joseph did not speak to her or commute the same feelings so quickly got up angry and said why you not talk to me Joseph?. Did you forget me?.

As far as the emotions exhibited by her at first as much rage that she have now.

He said quietly

- If I know you from before, you have to forgive me , I do not

remember anything and doctors told me I lost memory.

She said in a thin voice you have forgotten me! Me!

- Excuse me, I forgot myself.

- Even if you forget yourself, you should never forget Rachel.

He smiled and did not speak. Rachel sat on the chair and fell silent a little and went speeding to a doctor crying and I asked him what happened to Joseph. The doctor assured her that he had lost the memory as a result of the incident, but the memory may return at any time, especially if close-friends tried to remind him of what memories were among them. She returned to Joseph, and she staggered on the chair in femininity and began telling him.

- Try to remember when we were together in Basra and continued enlighten his memories. Rachel continued to tell stories and her eyes, in the same time noted the effect of what she says on Joseph and waiting to tell her that he remembered her. She came to him from another world to elicit him and regain his love to offset her what she suffered. Joseph continued to listen to Rachel and trying to pretend to remember and squeeze mind, but unfortunately does not remember, but she moved his feelings as a man to the hilt with every word and movement and even breathing and tried to come out of the impact remembering Leila but it was difficult because the number of warm hugs, hot kisses and graceful movements almost made him forget himself.

Rachel did not lose hope and promised to visit him early in the morning to help him to remember and went out of the room dispersed a fragrance as well as the smell of her body and everyone was seen, as she walked highlighting the beauty and femininity she was happy with these sights. Rachel visits continued on a daily basis and Leila lagged from the scene completely and he was trying to see her, but to no avail.

It came the defining moment, he was recovered and healed the physical wounds, although the psychological wounds

were still bleeding and even increasing day by day as the physical wounds healed. Loved ones gathered at Joseph, headed by Rachel went with Joseph to his home. But his true love had departed from him, and took a look around to see if perhaps for the last time, but without hope and he felt that his body out of the hospital, but his spirit entered, the soul left until he left his soul behind him and walked with Rachel. Rachel was looking at him, surprised what Joseph did and thus felt toward him, but not able to understand anything.

Joseph returned to the house, returned to him a sense of alienation and loneliness Rachel was unable to get him from the crisis or make him forget Leila, he had become confident that she would not be seen again. He went frequently to see the girl in the hospital because it was close to him, but he sooner went back in order to avoid setting fire again either in his heart or the heart of Leila after subsiding slightly and it became like ashes which is expected to ignite a greater and greater when touched by the fire or the air of being above it.

Rachel continued to visit Joseph day after day, even strengthened the relationship between them and talked to him once about Israel and its stability and the level of living in it, appreciation of science and scientists and would stand with them, help the owners of the funds investing successfully, democracy and the strength of the community and comply with the state and its people's ability to change governments and government accountability.

He said to himself how much I wish it were my country Thus, even better and said to her, Rachel I know this for Israel and more, and I know a lot about the corruption of the elite and the rampant corruption in various State departments and the decline of the level of moral and the rise of extremists threatening secular state. Scandals senior officers and senior state officials related to sex

She said to him with confidence and calm, at least a hundred

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