

Table with a broken heart

# Table with a broken heart

By : hotstory4you

a love story that begins from a table...

Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/hotstory4you](http://booksie.com/hotstory4you)

Copyright © hotstory4you, 2015  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

## Table with a broken heart

```
/* Style Definitions */ table.MsoNormalTable {mso-style-name:"Table Normal"; mso-tstyle-rowband-size:0; mso-tstyle-colband-size:0; mso-style-noshow:yes; mso-style-priority:99; mso-style-qformat:yes; mso-style-parent:""; mso-padding-alt:0in 5.4pt 0in 5.4pt; mso-para-margin-top:0in; mso-para-margin-right:0in; mso-para-margin-bottom:10.0pt; mso-para-margin-left:0in; line-height:115%; mso-pagination:widow-orphan; font-size:11.0pt; font-family:"Calibri", "sans-serif"; mso-ascii-font-family:Calibri; mso-ascii-theme-font:minor-latin; mso-fareast-font-family:"Times New Roman"; mso-fareast-theme-font:minor-fareast; mso-hansi-font-family:Calibri; mso-hansi-theme-font:minor-latin; mso-bidi-font-family:"Times New Roman"; mso-bidi-theme-font:minor-bidi; }
```

Table with a broken heart

I was in my early thirties, a well known business man , I had everything except love, my wife left me because she loved some one else. But I never blamed her if she was happy with him then its ok for me, now I was living alone with my maid Monica who was 27 and divorced. But she understood me, my feelings and she was really caring, may be because we were facing the same problem of loneliness in our life.

One afternoon I was getting back to my office after having a meeting in a hotel, when I got some problem in the car I looked for any garage or any kind of help, luckily I found a mechanic, he told that it would take a few hours to made the problem in the car, so I could wait in the restaurant or somewhere, I looked around and find a good and calm place, I entered in the restaurant and sat on a table in the corner, I ordered a coffee. I was just taking a view of whole restaurant when a picture drew on my table caught my eye, it was interesting a broken half heart and a eye with a tear drop. Nothing else was there. but that was enough to show the feeling of that person. But at the bottom of the picture there was something written I tried to read that as it was very minute in size and I came to know that it was a name â Lillyâ . May be that was the name of the artist who drew that picture, a waitress placed the coffee on the table. As she left my table I took out a pen and drew the same half heart with same eye and two drops of tears. And wrote my name, I spent much time there and got to my car, mechanic was waiting for me. I paid him for his work and get back to my office.

Next morning I woke up and I got ready for the office, but there was only one thing that I wanted to know and that was the response of that girl or lady at the restaurant , in the lunch time I went to that restaurant. But someone was already was on that table but I waited to be on that table. As he left I went to that table ordering a coffee, I looked on the table and i saw some more words and the same broken heart but this time this heart was a bit bigger, I responded like I did earlier with some love words, next day I did same and this time she drew a bit more bigger heart, with words â you are filling my broken heart with your loveâ . Its been a week and we are doing the same thing we didnâ t tell about each other, but we wanted to meet. Next day I went to the restaurant to find something new but there was nothing, I felt a little worried and bad at the same time, but then a waitress asked my name as I told her my name she handed me a letter envelope it was from Lilly I opened it and found that she wanted to meet and she wrote the time and place. I was waiting for this moment next morning I dressed up at my best and went to that place it was a park outside the town, calm and peaceful she told me that she will be in rosy red dress. I entered in to the park with a happiness in my heart, I looked around and I found a girl who was in the same dress but she was around 19 Or 20, I was sure that she cant be that one but I just wanted to confirm so I went to her. â hello Danielâ she said with a smile that was the most beautiful smile I had ever seen. But I thought for a minute how did she knew my name. I was a bit surprised when she told me her name â Lillyâ . â is this the girl who had that much pain in her life, who wanted that love, who wanted to meet meâ hundreds of questions like this were hitting my mind. But I just kept the aside and we sat and talked she was really nice, soon we became more than friends I started

Table with a broken heart



Table with a broken heart

## Table with a broken heart

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-11-27 11:22:20