

Mi amor

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De bio van auteur Jasmin Hajro, even kennis maken ..

Hallo beste lezer, hoe gaat het ?

Bedankt voor kopen van deze boekenbundel.

Mijn naam is Jasmin Hajro, ik ben geboren op 6 juli 1985 in Bosnie.

Als vluchtelingen kwamen we naar Nederland, 21 jaar geleden.

Na school te hebben doorlopen & verscheidene banen...

Heb ik op 17 december 2012, mijn eerste onderneming opgericht: beleggingsbedrijf Jasko.

Na een succesvol eerste jaar, heb ik helaas de onderneming moeten sluiten. Na een korte periode van rust, ww en tijdelijk werk. Begon ik weer als ondernemer.

Op 1 september 2015, heb ik onderneming Hajro opgericht. Sinds het begin is de kernactiviteit, het verkopen van setjes wenskaarten, deur tot deur. Tegenwoordig is het assortiment uitgebreid.

Met o.a. de verkoop van mijn 45 boeken, waaronder : Moneymaker & Bouw jouw fortuin. De royalties van mijn boeken worden deels gedoneerd aan het Goede Doel : stichting Giveth Life.

Voor meer informatie over mijn onderneming & de stichting, ga naar www.hajro.be

Mi amor...

I used to work in a restaurant, at Landal greenparks in Doetinchem...
I worked in the kitchen as a dishwasher and eventually got promoted to cook..
I worked hard and in my free time I was focused on getting rich,
I was teaching myself to invest in mutual funds and stocks...
It was in 2007 when I started working there...

She worked in the service ,like the waiters
bringing food and drinks to our customers,
her name was Anne...
I will leave the last names out of this booklet for privacy reasons,
but it's a true story .
I fell in love, had butterflies in my stomach, every time that she was around...
I did never know what to say to her../.
only hay and bye came out of my mouth...

I worked there for 4,5 years
from 2007 till 2012
in 2010 I fell down to the ground a couple of times,
I didn't faint, I was aware that I fell down and couldn't get up...
I thought it was because of my drinking habit,
I drank a lot of beer and sometimes whisky...
so I quit drinking alcohol...
It was hard to change at first, but gradually it got better...

Somewhere in 2011 I started having hallucinations at work
I saw people that didn't exist and that noone saw , except me...
the movie : a beautiful mind , shows how it was
so I freaked out, thought that I was going crazy,
I couldn't sleep anymore, I came in late to work...
I couldn't focus and concentrate anymore, and I couldn't handle the pressure anymore ,
eventually I got fired...

After that came some tough 10 years, with no income or just a little bit money,
but never enough, to pay the bills and live...
I couldn't find work and when I did find it, I couldn't hold on to it for long .
I started my first business and failed, in 2015 I started my second business
and that went better than the first one, I earned more

I would approach Anne by facebook
and send her jokes and messages,

she blocked me ...
and her sister told me to not send any more messages...

About 1,5 years ago I got medicine for my hallucinations
and it helps a lot, I am not paranoid any more,
the hallucinations don't happen as frequent any more, and I am clear in my mind and think
realistically.....
I also got subsidy from the government and now I am able to pay all my bills, every month...

I asked Anne to go out with me via facebook,
I was thinking for a drink somewhere, where we could talk and get to know each other better...
She blocked me for the 3rd time...

Corona crisis came, and I thought
the best way to get through this, is to keep on working...
So I did, I went out selling my greeting cards ,every week of the year
and I wrote about 10 new books
I also made a author website at www.jasminhajro.com
where readers can buy my books, directly from me ,at a discount...

I again got curious about Anne,
and I created a fake profile on facebook
and I started sending her messages once again...
I called her Rietje, because that is a abbreviation of her last name...
I said mi amor, mon cheri
like gomez adams of the adams family, and I ended my messages to her with Fester...
If I couldn't be her Gomez, I could maybe be her fester.
and asked her if I couldn be her gomez, perhaps I could become her fester
like fester adams,
and I would end my message with Fester
instead of jasmin .
I didn't send her anything weird...
I just asked how her day was, how she felt, how was work and so on....
Eventually I was sending her 3 or 4 messages every day

I shared things about my life...
I thought , if she knew me better
she could like me more
and develop feelings for me....

After a few weeks,
she responded : to stop approaching her in any way
she said...

Too bad...

Like they say, sometimes it works out and other times it doesn't

So, no happy ending to this love story...

A friend of mine then said to me to get on these online dating websites and apps to find a woman...

So I did,

and now I am chatting with Rianne,

she likes me, and she talks back to me...

she does live in Rotterdam, which would be 3 hours traveling time with the train

and she has a daughter,

but I can be flexible about that,

nothing is perfect, right ?

So maybe after all, there will be a happy ending....