

origin of an ocean

Once upon a time a rich and absolutely beautiful lady lived in a small village. She was always dressed in precious silk and wore a lot of diamonds to show that she's from upper class.

One day a man came to see her beauty and desperately fell in love with her. He tried everything to win her heart; he composed his own love songs and played them with the guitar, he searched flowers in every colour of the rainbow and prepared dinners with a hundred candles. The rich lady felt honoured but she knew that her admirer was one of the incredible poor farmers and that was a pity for a lady with high standards.

But after hundred days the farmer had proofed his true love, she decided to give him a chance. They walked to a little lake in the middle of the village and she gave him an order: "So, my dear and poor fellow, I'll give you a chance under following conditions: A pearl is lying on the deepest part of this lake. There exist a legend which says that the woman who wears the pearl will be the most beautiful and unrivalled woman in the world. Her beauty won't die in a thousand years. I want this pearl and it's your exercise to find it. Don't come back without it."

So the lady was waiting a long time, but her admirer didn't come back. One day she realized that he wouldn't come back and began to cry because his courage and bravery made her fall in love with him.

She cried all the time and didn't stop. Every night and day, she only sat on the shore and bewept her own tragedy. The lake grew and soon the whole village was under water, but the lady still cried. After a few days the lady stopped for a while because she recognized that an ocean had arisen out from her tears and there only was a little piece of land left.

From then on she sat every morning on the beach and waited for her admirer who came in form of the gigantic waves to wish her a good day. She could here him sing a gentle melody and stayed on the beach until there was low tide again. One day he managed the incredible: The waves carried a beautiful sparkling pearl on the beach where the lady was sitting. It was the pearl she'd always dreamt of.

But she never wore it and died young of her misery.

That was the story of a lady who realized too late that there exist things which are more important than fame and wealth. The last days of her short life she loved the poor farmer more than all treasures and threw all her jewellery into the never ending ocean.

Even today divers sometimes find pearls or lost treasures which were all once property of our poor lady. And if you taste a little drop of the sparkling ocean, you might notice the salty taste of the ladys' tears.