A writer from the middle East

This is a true story and a personal experience that actually happened to me. It's not a joke. I know the details as it's up to me. One day in the summer in 2014, as I was watching one of the American films on TV, I noted that the film events were about an employee practiced the writing hobby. He succeeded in writing a book about his wife's father. This writer had lost his job unfairly and unjustly. Due to that, he chose to work in anything even if drilling in the ground until his hands were swelled in order to save his family (that consisted of a child girl and a wife) the means of livelihood temporarily until he gets another job.

His wife encouraged him to complete his book and actually he did. Then, he sent copies of it to the publishing agents all over the United States in order that one of them may take the responsibility of marketing it. After that, every day, after his return from his hard job, he received rejection letters from the publishing agents until they exceeded twenty letters. It was natural that the man felt depressed and frustrated. But his wife calmed him and gave him some hope as there were other agents that may agree to hold a contract with him. Then, while he was working, his wife hurried to him to surprise him that one of the publishing agents who was a woman admired his book and influenced by it and she wanted to hold a contract with him. He met her in the airport and hosted her in his home. Actually, she signed the contract with him, told him the plan of work and then went away. After some other days, his wife hurried to him again to the same worksite as that agent