

## **A DOOMED LOVE STORY**

The beautiful young maiden would sit down at the same spot by the lake and wash clothes for the people of her village. Each day she would gaze over the lake at the other village beyond, hoping to catch a glimpse of the handsome young man who would also sit down to wash clothes. Each time they saw each other they would exchange a smile and a wave. In time they discovered they had started to develop strong feelings for each other. He would gaze at her perky breasts as she would giggle with delight at his muscular chest. They would exchange calls of "I Love You" and blow kisses as they finished their tasks and returned to their villages.

Unfortunately, the lake was deep and wide with no boats and neither of the lovers could swim. Therefore, they had to be content with seeing each other with the hope that one day they will find a way to cross the lake and be together. One day the young man could bear the separation no longer and he decided to risk getting across the lake so they could be together. With a pounding in his heart and in his shorts, he took a long jump into the lake and managed to get half way before he sank and drowned.

The lovers never met, but people continued to tell the tale of the doomed romance for many years. They even renamed the lake as a tribute to the young man...

"Lake Dickhead"