Once there was a boy who loved a girl very much. The girl’s father, however, did not like the boy and did not want their love to grow. The boy wanted to write the girl a love letter, but he was sure that the girl’s father would read it first. At last he wrote this letter to the girl.  
  
The great love I said I have for you   
is gone, and I find my dislike for you  
increases every day. When I see you,   
I do not even like the way you look;  
the one thing I want to do is to  
look the other way. I never wanted to  
marry you. Our last conversation   
was very dull and in no way has  
made me anxious to see you again.  
You think only of yourself.  
If we were married, I know that I would find  
life very difficult, and I would have no  
pleasure in living with you. I have a heart   
to give, but it is not a heart  
I want to give to you. No one is more  
demanding or selfish than you, and less  
able to care for me and be of help to me.  
I sincerely want you to understand that   
I speak the truth. You will do me a favor  
If you consider this is the end. Do not try  
To answer this. Your letters are full of  
Things that do not interest me. You have no  
true concern for me. Good-bye! Believe me,  
I do not care for you. Please do not think   
I am still your loving friend.  
The girl’s father read the letter. He was pleased, and then gave the letter to his daughter.  
The girl read the letter and was very happy. The boy still loved her.