

FROM THE AUTHOR OF ALCHEMY

*Tired  
Lies*

FIRASS JUBRANE

Based on true story

---

TIRED  
*Lies*

FIRASS JUBRANE



All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced, stored in retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means – electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording or any other – except for brief quotations in printed reviews, without prior permission of the publisher.

## DEDICATION

*To every woman on the quest for another man, despite  
having a partner in her life.*



## Contents

# TIRED *Lies*

Author's Biography .....	VII
Prologue .....	IX
Chapter 01 .....	1
Chapter 02 .....	6
Chapter 03 .....	12
Chapter 04 .....	16

## **SPECIAL THANKS AND APPRECIATION**

**Nour Dalli - Rubi**

**Zeinab Baltaji**

**FACEBOOK:            FIRASS JUBRANE**

**TWITTER:            @JUBRANEFIRASS**

**INSTAGRAM:        @FIRASSJUBRANE**

**THREADS:            FIRASSJUBRANE**

First edition 2023

Copyright © 2023 Firass Jubrane. All rights reserved.

## AUTHOR'S BIOGRAPHY

Born on the 5th of May 1979, Firass Jubrane embarked on his career at a young age. Growing up in a family of seven, including his parents, Firass developed a passion for theater and writing. However, his parents had aspirations for him to pursue a doctoral degree, which led them to deny him the opportunity to pursue a career in theater.

As a child, Firass had diverse interests such as drawing, reading, and writing. He also had a fondness for equestrianism, petting animals, and caring for them. However, he had a phobia of the number 11, a fear that seemed to haunt him in all aspects of his life.

Despite his parents' opposition, Firass tenaciously followed his passion for theater and writing by creating plays and showcasing them in school and scouts. Eventually, he enrolled at the Lebanese University, working at a radio station as a program producer to pay his tuition.

Alongside his studies, Firass also showcased his talents in drawing political caricatures and writing columns in newspapers. Graduating from the

Lebanese University, Firass believed that the quality of TV series took precedence over quantity, and he endeavored to convey meaningful messages to his audience.

He dedicated himself wholeheartedly to honing his craft, investing long hours to ensure he achieved his goals. In 1999, his accomplishments included creating various radio dramas such as Warak el Kharif, Inta el Madi, Majhoul Nasab, Al Cham3 el Asswad, and Al Wa7el. Additionally, he wrote different TV series including Dumou3 el Nadam, Jude, Ahlam, Lol, and Al Hob el Kadim, Majnoun Fiki, Al Haram. In 2015, he released his first musical album titled "Part of My Life."

Firass's collection of books comprises various genres, including novels, screenplays, and satirical literature. His first published work, "Osset 7ada," presents a story in a cinematic style, while other notable publications include "Inferiority," "After Love," "Vedettariat," "Ephrayem," "INK," "Al Ajir," and "Yahmoum."

Firass Jubrane is renowned for his authenticity, gentleness, and compassion. His life philosophy can be summed up by the words "LIVE FREE OR DIE."



# PROLOGUE

**T**his is a story of two protagonists living in different countries, each with their own unique lives, traditions, and customs.

Him, a man who has emerged from a complicated love story, despite the great success in his career and the fact that he's surrounded by a lot of people, yet he lives in solitude.

As for her, an attractive and elegant woman who's much younger than him.

While reading this story, you might consider it ordinary, the trick is to pay attention to the lines, and by this you will be able find many meanings and details that you may have encountered in your own life.

Lies, exhaustion, weariness, honesty, emotions, love, and separation...

May you have an enjoyable reading experience.

TIRED  
*Lies*

FIRASS JUBRANE



# TIRED *Lies*

## Chapter 01

When he came across her picture on social media for the first time, he experienced a peculiar sensation and felt drawn to her. Without any hesitation or doubt, he made the decision to follow her page and send her a message.

In the beginning, he was astonished by her quick response and the unexpectedly smooth flow of

their conversation. He couldn't fathom why she was investing so much time in him, taking into account her captivating beauty and femininity. It was an unusual day for him. They exchanged phone numbers that very day and continued talking throughout the night.

The following day, their conversation carried on, and she divulged details about her content life, dreams, and aspirations. She spoke of her family members, including her mother, father, and one sister. Moreover, she shared her hobbies and passion for art and music. Not only did she share, but she also actively listened and sought his advice, as she was younger and less experienced in life.

He revealed his love for poetry, which delighted her. She then requested that he read some of his poetic writings to her.

**" Since you decided to leave me, all the pain you caused me has disappeared.**

**Even my conscience advised me to betray you.**

**And if you don't believe my words,**

**hug me,**

**And then you will be sure that during this hug  
you won't find me shivering as before.**

**I won't miss you after today. Leave,**

**and look for another who resembles you in  
betrayal and treachery.**

**And if I see you by chance,**

**Don't talk to me, and don't look at me.**

**For I won't come back to you."**

When she listened to his poem, she inquired with  
curiosity:

"Did a painful experience inspire you to write  
this poem?"

In a trembling voice, he replied,

"Yes, I recently went through a breakup with my  
partner, and I am now going through a  
challenging time."

She heaved a sigh and said,

"You'll find it hard to believe, but I too am going through a similar situation. I recently ended a relationship with my boyfriend, yet today I feel much better, especially after conversing with you."

She recounted to him every aspect of her day, including her meal choices, coffee breaks, plans to meet friends at the cafe for a game of "Catan", and even sought his opinion on her outfit by sending him pictures before heading out. Each day, their connection deepened as he was moved by her affectionate words and expressions of love towards him.





# TIREDD *Lies*

## Chapter 02

On his birthday, just 25 days after their initial conversation, she took the initiative to call him first and sing him the famous birthday tune. Despite the time difference between their countries, she made a point to call him exactly at midnight, which made him realize the authenticity and depth of his emotions for her.



The following day, in an attempt to convey his profound feelings, he composed a poem and sent it to her.

**"What do you call this that happening between us?**

**And what is the explanation for this feeling?**

**If this is love,**

**Then why don't we announce it to the world?**

**And say that we are lovers?**

**But I fear that you will deny my emotions.**

**And stop talking to me."**

However, the girl did not respond and remained silent.

From that point on, their conversations grew distant, but they still maintained contact.

"Why has she changed towards me? What could have happened?" he contemplated silently, without daring to ask her. He longed to be closer

to her, yet distance and obligations hindered their ability to meet.

He noticed a strange thing happening during their conversations, which was that she would only talk to him from her distant room in the house, away from any of her family members, as if she deliberately wanted to keep their relationship secret. She didn't say it, but he inferred it himself because the room she spoke from did not have strong reception coverage.

After a few days, he asked her, as usual,

"Good morning, how are you?"

She took a while before answering,

"I'm not okay; I have some problems. I'll tell you later."

He respected what she said and didn't insist on knowing the details, but it occupied his thoughts. As the hours passed without hearing from her, he asked her again,

"Are you okay?"

It took time for her to answer.

"Sincerely not."

So he said to her,

"Tell me what's going on."

Nevertheless, she didn't answer, and he tried to call her, but she didn't answer his calls.

He wrote her countless questions and messages, but she kept ignoring him even though he saw her online. Time passed, and she didn't respond to him at all, so he couldn't sleep because he was constantly thinking about her and worrying about her. In the morning, he received his first message from her, a cold voice message in which she said to him,

" I'm sorry, but I wasn't in the mood to answer you."

"But my mind was occupied with you."

"I'm fine, really. It was just a fight with my mother."

"I couldn't sleep all night."

"Why?"

"Because I was worried about you."

"I'm okay; go to sleep."

At that moment, he felt her coldness stab him like daggers in his heart. Without responding to her, he closed his phone and went to sleep. When he woke up, she didn't talk to him, and he didn't initiate any conversation with her either. He decided to be cold towards her as well, despite the fire that was burning deep inside his heart.

And it lasted for two days. He called her, but she didn't answer, and she sent him a message saying that she was out with her family and would talk to him later. So he sent her a message, saying that it was extremely urgent. She called him a few hours later, and the conversation was transparent for the first time. He told her everything in his heart, how she occupied his thoughts and heart, and how this month of knowing each other was like a storm that shook him and changed his life. He asked her to stop the coldness that had affected her in the past few days and confessed his love, saying that he loves her, adores her, and wants her as his partner in life. The phone conversation was somewhat long, and the girl responded positively.





# TIREDD *Lies*

## Chapter 03

The next morning, he woke up to a voice message from her saying "Good morning" and singing for him. He listened to her message over and over again without ever getting tired of her voice. After that, without any reason, after he thought her coldness had disappeared and things were going well, he was surprised by even more coldness, indifference, and avoidance from her. "What's happening with this girl?" He sent her a message and asked her, but she didn't

respond. He called her and was very upset with her for ignoring him. However, her response to the question was extremely insolent; she said, "There is nothing. I'm not ignoring you, but the truth is, I decided not to use the phone much for fear of my eyesight. And please, don't speak to me with such desperation, and don't blame me because I hate blame and drama." He tried to control himself, but the situation kept repeating itself, and everything she said seemed to disrespect the feelings he had for her.

While sitting alone and thinking about her, he remembered her question about him, so he took his pen and wrote a poem for her on the paper, expressing his broken feelings towards her:

**"A little bit of tiredness,**

**They will fade away.**

**Don't worry, our story is over; the final line is done.**

**A little bit of tiredness,**

**I'm not the only one.**

Who gave my heart to someone who didn't  
deserve it I broke the cage and its lock,

I've suffered enough from you.

And the tiredness you caused me is not worth  
blaming.

Now you come to me and ask how I am.

What is the reason for your concern?

You are nothing but a stranger who came to  
inquire.

Tell me, who are you?

A little bit of tiredness,

I'm not the only one.

Who gave my heart to someone who didn't  
deserve it?

I broke the cage and its lock.

I have suffered enough from you.

And the tiredness you caused me is not worth  
blaming."







# TIREDD *Lies*

## Chapter 04

He stopped talking to her for a while, and she didn't even ask about him, even though in the beginning of their relationship, she used to hold him accountable for any delay. He tried again and spoke to her, but the coldness grew worse and worse until he saw a post from her saying, "Thank you to my dear **Husband**, a shoulder to lean on when I'm crumbling, and a support when I'm tired."

The big shock was like a slap in the face. Why did you play with his feelings and deceive him? Has true love become a sin? Despite his shock, he wrote her a letter, but his pride didn't allow him to send it to her. However, the words brought him comfort and eased his pain.

**My treacherous lover,**

**Greetings,**

**You should know well that I am the loss, not the loser.**

**Tomorrow, it will show who was wrong and unjust among us**

**When you will come back begging for forgiveness**

**You will find that my feelings and love have run out.**

**Goodbye, you deceiver.**



**THE END**

# Tired Lies

BASED ON TRUE STORY

THIS IS A STORY, WITH TWO PROTAGONISTS LIVING IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES, EACH WITH THEIR OWN UNIQUE LIVES, TRADITIONS, AND CUSTOMS. HE IS A MAN WHO HAS EMERGED FROM A COMPLICATED LOVE STORY, AND DESPITE HIS GREAT SUCCESS IN HIS CAREER AND SURROUNDED BY NUMEROUS PEOPLE, HE LIVES IN SOLITUDE.

AS FOR HER, SHE IS AN ATTRACTIVE AND ELEGANT WOMAN, MUCH YOUNGER THAN HIM. PERHAPS, WHILE READING THIS STORY, YOU MAY CONSIDER IT ORDINARY, BUT IF YOU PAY ATTENTION TO THE LINES, YOU WILL FIND MANY MEANINGS THAT YOU MAY HAVE ENCOUNTERED IN YOUR OWN LIFE.

LIES, EXHAUSTION, WEARINESS, HONESTY, EMOTIONS, LOVE, AND SEPARATION...

MAY YOU HAVE AN ENJOYABLE READING EXPERIENCE.



## FIRASS JUBRANE

FIRASS JUBRANE STARTED HIS CAREER AT A YOUNG AGE, WITH DIVERSE INTERESTS IN DRAWING, READING, AND WRITING, AS WELL AS EQUESTRIANISM AND CARING FOR ANIMALS. HOWEVER, HE HAD A FEAR OF THE NUMBER 11 THAT AFFECTED ALL ASPECTS OF HIS LIFE. HE DEDICATED HIMSELF TO HIS CRAFT AND ACHIEVED SUCCESS IN CREATING RADIO DRAMAS AND WRITING TV SERIES. IN 2015, HE RELEASED HIS FIRST MUSICAL ALBUM TITLED "PART OF MY LIFE." FIRASS IS ALSO AN AUTHOR WITH A COLLECTION OF BOOKS IN VARIOUS GENRES. HE IS KNOWN FOR HIS AUTHENTICITY, GENTLENESS, AND COMPASSION, AND HIS LIFE PHILOSOPHY CAN BE SUMMED UP AS "LIVE FREE OR DIE."

