Orhan Pamuk, the misfortunate boy!

On one gloomy Monday, when the weather was <u>inclement</u> enough to make people feel a <u>premonition</u> of an <u>imminent</u> disaster, one adorable baby boy was born. Unluckily, the parents died soon after his birthday.

Surprisingly, the whole family left the baby but his grandma, who never <u>desisted</u> her infinite love for her grandchild. A grandchild who had the misfortune to lose both his parents at a very young age. So Orhan was raised by his loved grandma. Orhan and his grandma had almost nothing in common but loving stories.

Orphan <u>obsessed</u> about <u>fictions</u>. As a result, he read the whole books which were <u>pertinent</u> to love and hatred. He also had a <u>mastiff</u> to walk with every evening. Orhan was not so sociable. In fact, he hated others which was the <u>symptomatic</u> of losing his parents at a very young age.

Whenever his aunts and uncles leaned to kiss him he <u>recoiled</u> in horror and anger. The only person who had the permission to hug and kiss him was the Grandma. Not surprisingly, it <u>frustrated</u> his aunts and uncles, in other words they were sick and tired of his <u>histrionics</u>. As a result when his grandma passed away, he was sent to an orphanage in a flash.

The last day he waited and took a look while he had a <u>doleful</u> look on his face. Later on at the orphanage he had plenty of time to <u>peruse</u> art history books day in and day out. The only thing he could remember was some <u>elusive</u> memories that he didn't know where they had come from. He was a <u>squeamish</u> person who would rather stay alone.

When he read books he was an <u>inert</u> figure without any movements, so <u>engrossed</u> that once the entrance of two intruders didn't <u>interject</u> his reading.

Ten years later Orhan was a rejected writer. A writer whose books were all rejected by many publishers in Turkey. After trying really hard to convince Turkish publishers, he sent a copy of his books to an <u>eminent</u> American publisher.

A year later he won the Nobel Prize in literature. Yes! We are talking about Orhan Pamuk the very writer of many astonishing books, recipient of the 2006 Nobel Prize in Literature. One of Turkey's most <u>prominent</u> novelists, his work has sold over thirteen million books in sixty-three languages.