

**Paul White**

# **DIVORCE: PAINFUL BUT YOU CAN OVERCOME IT**



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## **Divorce**

**A story with no happy end**

**You have been cheated on, or will be cheated on, you find the person you loved was only interested in money. So she is no longer your goddess, just a slut?**

**No references are to living or dead characters. Similarities may be accidental**

**Background:**

**A sad story which began around 1996, and a marriage caused as often is the case by pregnancy**

**Characters:**

**Peter and Heidi Weiss  
+ Megan & Marius**

1996/1997: Peter and Heidi met doing some old fashioned dog training and dog shows for a German Dog Club.

She was a slightly less than moderately attractive thirty something and he was in to his fifties with a marriage that was not too important to him. Mid-Life crisis? Well maybe.

There were indications that she had previously worked as a prostitute with a pimp called Ewald or similar and was based in the village of Harmsreuth on the outskirts of Bayreuth which is a mid sized town in Northern Bavaria. According to reports her father had managed to free her from the grip of this pimp and for a while she was fairly happy with a man from the Ruhr area

She was a good dog trainer with two search and rescue dogs. One was a "barker" trained to find people (not dead ones) and then sit and bark until his trainer appeared. The other dog Was a "bringer" which was absolutely fascinating. He a had a cord around his neck with a leather thong. On finding the victim he would put the thong in his mouth and return to his trainer. If he returned without anything in his mouth it meant he had found nothing. If he had his thong, then he would lead his trainer to the person he had found. Brilliant.

But that is pure digression from the story.

Anyway the two new lovers lived more or less happily together in an oversized Franconian (northern Bavarian) farmhouse. Then what happened is quite usual. Heidi got

pregnant but was unsure what to do. The problem, if you can call it that, was caused by medication that Heidi had been taking against seizures which negated the effectiveness of the contraceptive pill. Keep it or get it removed? Not a simple decision in Bavaria in the late 90's.

But to cut a long story short a lovely little girl was delivered via Caesarean and at least for a while the world was perfect.

The story of the birth and the surrounding stay in the local clinic is a story in itself. It ranged from furiose arguments with the obstetrician who at one point, because of his bullying women into natural childbirth ended up being sued by parents with a child which had suffered serious brain damage due to oxygen starvation, and also had a fight (physically with an Australian patient in the same room as Heidi) who wanted her son to be circumscized but he didn't know how to do it. His knowledge went back to a visiting African doctor who had years before explained the procedure to them. The clinic had previously promised the parents, one was a New Zealander the other as said American that the clinic could perform the operation. Actually circumcision is rare in white Germans.

The Obstetrician insisted up until the last minute on a natural child birth with the usual stupid arguments,. So Peter found it was necessary to check the situation with the best experts possible. Having contacted the US clinic and sent them x-rays the head of Neurology of the New York Neurological clinic threatened, if anything went wrong due to an extremely dangerous natural birth he

would personally fly over to Europe and request murder charges. Actually not even this really moved the obstetrician but the threat of moving everything to Great Portland Street in the UK, with loss of income for the clinic did have an effect.

Anyway the world was so perfect, that the pair decided, it would be nice to have a second child. If memory is correct, they both wanted a boy, but this was not so important. As it so happens they had luck and three years almost to the day a baby boy, again with caesarean, in another much better clinic thirty kilometres down the road entered the world.

After this a fairly tumultuous marriage ensued, fired up in many ways and at many times by the interference of an Aunt who adored the kids, but Peter felt was an interfering idiot.

Heidi was always determined to rule the roost, which to be fair she mainly achieved but it took its toll on the kids who in later years have stated they felt constantly under unwarranted pressure. I assume living with a Valkyrie is not very easy and as a child can be unbelievably oppressive. Particularly Marius suffered by being forced to go to sports training (football, swimming etc.) that was not his thing. He loves sport, was good at it despite being quite small, but wants to enjoy it and not have it thrust down his throat.

Heidi, was always a person who didn't believe taking part was everything. No! Only winning was of any value. Makes me look back to reading Mein Kampf.

So let's continue with the current story.

Leaving out a huge amount of information which lead Heidi to staying in Germany and Peter being forced to live on his own in the UK, but desperately trying to get Heidi to Join him.

But that is a long story in itself and not of any great value here.

At the beginning of 2022, Peter asked Heidi when she would be coming next to visit him in the UK. After all they had got on well when she had been to Dorset, their time together was extremely pleasant. Even sex was very enjoyable.

However there had been an episode, when Peter had had to go the County Sexual Health Clinic, run by the excellent Doctor Parsley, to get a remedy for some nasty rashes that he could only have received from Heidi. She of course denied any wrong doings, but the results were more than obvious.

But at the beginning of 2022 Heidi declared she had better things to do with the precious little vacation time available to her than visiting her aging husband in Dorset. Also she wanted a divorce. Why Peter never wanted this is a puzzle but not of any significance.

Things turned out quite differently.

In late Summer 2022 there was a tennis tournament - The Laver Cup - scheduled in London. Their daughter Megan was a keen Tennis player, and wanted to come from Germany to England with her girlfriend to see this at the O2 in London. It was also planned to bring her brother Marius, not a tennis fan, to London where he would play at being tourist. Actually he loves London and went on some excellent guided tours. They then wanted to add time onto their visit and stay with their father in Dorset.

Just before they came over, daughter Megan wrote to her father, that "Mum would also like to come to England again but was frightened to ask." So Peter called her and asked her if she really wanted to come to which she replied "yes". However she never, in spite of being asked several times, stated what had changed her mind.

So it came to pass (as it says in the Bible) that our two aging marrieds had an exciting week together where Peter was amazed at how open, verbally, Heidi was about loving him. She was and had never been like that. She is not an expressive person.

Peter fell for the story and decided to rewrite his will, so that in any event Heidi would get his entire estate. She had given quite reasonable excuses why leaving part of the estate to the children, as would have been the case under German law was of disadvantage.

It was agreed she would come to the UK now as often as possible with the aim of moving there permanently.

There is a problem. that legally both she and her daughter jointly own the Franconian Farmhouse. What to do if she came to the UK? According to her that was daughters problem!

Various attempts were made to obtain permanent residency status for heidi in the UK, which is not easy as an EU citizen even if you have been married twenty years to a born and bred Brit.

Strangely no feedback has ever been received from these attempts and it is to be feared that Heidi decided to destroy any hope before it became known.

Only now does the story become interesting and Heidi's real character come to the surface.

It was planned that Heidi would come to the UK just after Christmas 2022. Although she was asked to come "for" Christmas and not afterwards, she declined with the reasoning that she wanted to spend Christmas in Bavaria with the kids. As it happens however, the company for whom she works as a freelance saleswoman was holding a Christmas party in Dresden on the 20th of December. So no time for coming to the UK!

On many occasions she mentioned the party and that her colleague who lives between Bavaria and Dresden would save her driving all the way herself. Even though the families of the employees were invited it seems he had no real wish to ask his Asian (Thai?) girlfriend to come along. Peter was never told he was invited.



Heidi came to the UK for a week at the beginning of January and again all seemed well. Both mentally and physically. They got on well.

In order to show Heidi that she would be taken care of in the event of Peter dying, they arranged a meeting with CMB (Peter's solicitor) to explain the situation to her and also the differences (huge) between German (fixed portions to spouses and children) and UK (Each person decides who they want to leave what amount to) hereditary laws and rulings.

Peter obviously wanted to know when Heidi would be coming in the following year, particularly with the aim of her staying permanently. Because she breeds dogs and is making anywhere between twenty and sixty thousand (Euros) a year on puppies she wanted to have a bitch mated in the new year. Also, she would not want to lose working time in spring but rather come at times when business is low. That would be Easter. But she could only come if the bitch had not taken. Was empty as dog breeders coldly say.

If the bitch was pregnant then the next suitable time would be Whitsun, which in Germany is still based on Easter. In the UK this holiday was long abolished. Unfortunately, Heidi stated, she had plans at Whitsun to go to Sardinia. This as it turns out was the avalanche that has caused an end to all hopes of reuniting.

Of course Peter had heard nothing of this and wanted to know how she could afford a trip to Sardinia or what other

reason was there. Now the real cock and bull story unfolds.

According to Heidi, the company for which she mainly works has decided to reward the seven (why this number nobody will ever know) best salesmen in the best sales team with a three day get away to Sardinia. This including their partners. There were two problems here. One, Heidi was by no means according to her own reports one of the best seven, nor were the team in which she was assigned the best team.

So being asked how it came about that she would be invited the answer was: The guys from the best team thought it would be fair to take the guys from the second team rather than their partners.

As Peter told his hairdresser this story, she jabbed her scissors mistakenly into his left ear because she was laughing so much.

Imagine the reaction from somebody's wife to be told: "Love I could have taken you but I preferred and thought it fairer to take Mrs. X".

Born yesterday?

But it doesn't even stop there.

Peter decided he would take the whole incident one step further. So he decided to find out who was running the company and ask him, innocently, if it would be possible to join the party at his own expense. Why not. As it

happens there is a flight from Gatwick which lands about an hour before the flight from Germany on Sardinia.

Whilst trying to find the name of the CEO in order to write to him, via the company web-site, all German companies must publish the name of the CEO on their website, he came across two interesting short articles. The articles have been stored but being in German are of little value here. Should anybody want them we will forward the contents and relevant links.

The first article stated categorically that the trip to Sardinia is for the ten best salesmen. No mention of teams and no mention of the number 14. Also clearly stating wives and partners are also invited.

The second article he found is a report from the Dresden Christmas party and photos of Heidi with her new lover? Again the invitation was for family and partners. Peter could easily have flown to Dresden to take part, but obviously his private parts are no longer high on course.

What a surprise. Actually not. As the old adage goes: once a slut always a slut. What was the guy's name Erwin or Ewald? At least he knew his workers.

As an appendage, there is an interesting story about a German company (Ergo Versicherung) who gave their best salesmen (a huge company and it was the best 50 salesmen) as a reward a night at the Budapest Spa with all inclusive prostitutes. There were even different coloured wrist bands for management and the rest. Interesting that of the 50 only 5 declined to go. So much

for German masculine morals. Interesting data is available from at the FAZ and other web-Sites.

After this was revealed most German corporations stopped sending their staff to overseas (Happy End) weekends. Peter thought that maybe Heidi's employers should have a good think about this before it becomes public.

Of course the difference was that Ergo used professional prostitutes, In our story we believe they are creating and taking their own.

Anyway the end of the story is that Heidi will now be divorced to live happily with her eight or is it ten dogs in her bedroom (she still breeds - what an appropriate verb) that Olaf, I believe the new squire is called will probably not want to share his bed with, but will have no choice.

Peter decided to take things into his own hands again and get the balle rolling. However he was uncertain, should he go forward as a nice guy or rather more aggressively. To this aim he formulated two different letters, that he thought he would send to Heidi's company. The one appealing more to their decent side and the other more to the fact that nobody wants to end up losing customers. After all, Ergo ended up losing so much business that he fired about 1500 employees.

Well the first letter was really nice:

*Dear Mr. Midnight,  
my wife (Heidi) has informed me that she is very happy to be able to participate in a Whitsun trip to Sardinia due to the performance of her team. I understand that her company is so generous that the winners of this trip can even take their partners. However, as I*

*currently live in the UK, this means she has to travel alone for understandable cost reasons.*

*I think because she never wants to put herself forward, she doesn't dare ask if I might come along. It would be no problem at all for me to finance the trip from London Gatwick instead of Germany myself. If necessary, I could also pay for the hotel and excursion costs myself.*

*Would this be possible?*

*With kind regards*

The second letter was appealing more to the business aspect:

*Dear Mr. Midnight,*

*My wife, Heidi, informs me that her company wants to organise a kind of partnerless weekend with regard to a sales competition. After the famous scandal about the Ergo insurance trip to the Budapest thermal baths, I am astonished to hear that your company, which I previously thought was decent and serious, is organising such a prize trip to Sardinia for Whitsun. Since then, many German companies have refrained from organising such events, especially abroad. The purpose of such trips is well known. I don't think it would be in their interest if something like that happened. It is true that at Ergo the reward was pre-ordered prostitutes, but here it seems that you are allowed to take your own.*

*With kind regards*

Which letter Peter actually posted is still unknown.

A not unsubstantial inheritance is now down the river and has also, due to complete distrust meant that neither of the sweet infants (now in their twenties) will ever receive a penny. Oh and Heidi's account at Parship, a well known German dating site, has also been compromised. Does Olaf know about it?

Please remember this is a fictitious novel which I devote it to my loving Wife Heike.

# ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Paul White hobby journalist