

"Kaha"

"Kaha" brand mango juice, and who from our older generation doesn't know it. Ever since I was a child I have loved that concentrated juice pack, mostly filled with sugar, but still quite tasty. On the pack itself, I always read "Agent Jassim Al-Wazzan and Khalid Al-Mutawa." Of course, as a child I never imagined that both of those gentlemen were going to have a huge influence on my career. Aside from the juice pack, I knew Mr. Jassim Al Wazzan, may God have mercy on him, as a member of the Board of Directors of the bank I worked in for more than twenty years and, by God's will, we met when I first attended a meeting of the Credit Committee. Although I was nervous about meeting him, that didn't stop me from staring at him with a dumb grin which confused everybody. But seeing Mr. Jassim Al Wazzan in person for the first time made me think of my childhood and I became thirsty from the mere thought of the "Kaha" mango juice. It was Khalid Al-Mutawa who first convinced me to work in the bank, and now here is Jassim Al-Wazzan sitting right in front of me. It nearly drove me to laughter. This man, may God have mercy on him, steered the conversation skillfully with his usual intelligence. He asked me about my name and praised my father, may God have mercy on him, and so I felt at ease. With his son working alongside us at the bank, our bond grew stronger and Mr. Jassim insisted that I attend his diwaniya in Mansouriya, where I met a decent family by all means. On top of that, although I was only about the same age as his son, if I was absent from his diwaniya for more than a week he would call to make sure I was well. I remember that on one occasion I had run out of excuses, so I told him I didn't come because his son, Bu-Jasem, was being rude to me. I didn't expect him take it too seriously, but then Bu-Jasem called me and he was angry because