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In the Fairyland

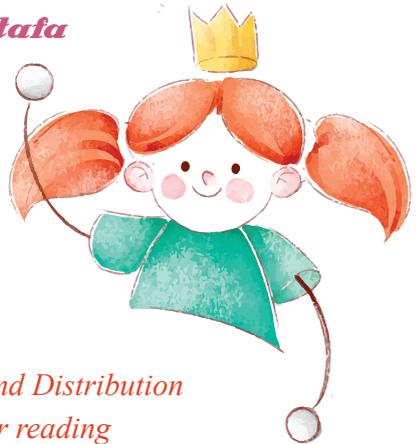
Collection of Short Stories for Children

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There is a life in your reading

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Dedication

Dedicating those I have been unable to describe
how I felt throughout my life
To whom I always pray to lose me before I lose them
To those whom I wish to forgive me any pain or tear
that I caused to them one day without knowing
To you, my dear father and mother
My dear brother: Muhammad
My kind sister: Khadija
My affectionate sister: Fatema
To my beloved husband: Nasha't
To my children the secret of my happiness in life
Kariem, Ahmad and Noreldin
To my brothers-in-law Hosam and Mahmoud, and to my
sister-in-law Mona
To my niece Tameem, Malek, Maram, Muhammad,
Qudai, Mohannad and Yousef. To my best friend Sara.



I also dedicate this book to:

To the children of Egypt and the Arab world and the whole world, to the children of autism, to the deaf and dumb children, to the Alwan Dubbing Team.

To groups of Sotour, When Hell Smile, Khawater, Friends Thoughts, Sail in the Letter Storms and My Love.

I thank you all for supporting me to write, I wanted to mention all God make all of you happy.

Aisha Majdi



A Must-Have Introduction

Imagination is a gift from God.

Have you ever dreamed of traveling somewhere without a ticket? Have you ever dreamed of flying in the sky and having two wings, or diving into the depths of the seas and having fins like fish?

Have you ever imagined yourself a hero of cartoon and stories, and really enjoyed your happiness and joy?

It is a beautiful feeling to swim in your imagination as you sit in your place and create another world of magic and wonders for you, befriend animals, birds and flowers, you listen to the sound of all the mountains, stones, sea and sky around you that you can even speak to the sun, moon, stars and clouds.

From a young age I loved fantasy and cartoon stories and always smiled when watching Disney movies, I used to write stories in my mind, sometimes I told them to my family and sometimes I kept them for myself, until I decided to write children stories like cartoons one day.



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Five fictional stories, I lived in each of them and listened to its heroes, and I saw their events in my imagination, where I smiled, felt fear, worried, rejoiced, and amazed, as I was actually living its events, so is the imagination of my beloved children.

I hope you all like it, God willing.

Aisha Majidi



Where is Our Almighty?!
This a question we all asked
when we were young





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Once upon a time, it was a girl whose name is Farida, she loved her mother and her father very much, and her sisters also, and always helps her mother. She saw her mother, her grandmother and her father looking up to the sky to pray to God and say, O God, if they are troubled, they asked our God, to distress from them, and if someone tired they asked of our God to heal him even if they are happy they praise God. Farida was always staying at her room to think about God. Who is our God who heals people who are tired, and who we thank him for anything good happen?



Even when my mother and father were sad, they pray to our God, raise their hands, and looking up for the sky, and looking up at the beautiful white clouds. She always imagining that if she reached the clouds, for sure, she will be able to see our God. She stayed for days thinking in things that had no explanation until she thought that she will ask her mother, and her mother should answer her questions.

Farida went to her mother and asked her: My mother I want to see our God, how can I do that?

Her mother told her: God is in everywhere around us; we feel His presence and we feel safe because His presence, but we cannot see God Farida.

She said to her: How can we feel with something not exist? How does He is not existing, He created us, and He is the One Who heals us, as well as He is the One Who makes us happy. I do not understand, mother, can you explain more?

Her mother said to her: Do you know Farida; how much do I love you?

She told her: So much, my mother.

Her mother replied: Do you Farida love me?

She told her: Of course, I love you more than anyone



in the world. She told her: Ok, where does this love exist?

She told her mother: Inside our heart, we feel it.

She told her daughter: Can you make me see it?

She told her mother: No, I cannot, we only feel it inside us.

She told her daughter: Does that mean you love me only when you see me? Or in every time?

She said to her mother: No, I love you in all times my mother, if I see you or not.

She told her daughter: Meaning, you are sure that you love me even if you are unable to show me love with my eyes?

She told her mother: Of course, my mother, I love you.

Her mother smiled and said to her: Just as you are sure of your love for me even though we does not see it with our eyes but we feel it inside us, so God is also we feel Him inside and around us without seeing Him, and our God created us and created a million beautiful things for us to think about God in every second of our lives. We thank Him for the many blessings He created for us, and our God



loves us and wants us to love Him and wants us to pray to Him. Everything around us assures us that our God created us and that our God exists.

Farida hugged her mother and said to her: Do you think that our God exists over these clouds?

Her mother told her: God is above seven heavens, and if you want to see God, you must worship Him, obey Him, pray, fast, and memorize the Qur'an. Also, you must follow the Sunnah of His Messenger, peace and blessings be upon him, and God willing in Heaven you will see him, Farida.

God willing, my mother, I will obey God so that in paradise I see and thank Him for all the blessings that He created for us in the whole world, as he gave me the most beautiful mother in the world.



This was the beginning



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The Sun, My Friend

The Sun, My Friend

Orange sun, my dear friend,
will you allow me to
ask you? Have you ever thought
about having two wings and
landing one day to the earth? As
we dream of going up to the sky,
I know that you are telling the
moon our dreams and our hopes, and
he comes at night penetrating our dreams when we sleep
to see and feel with great happiness, I once read that you
prostrated to the Prophet of God, Joseph, peace be upon
him, with the moon in his dream, imagining how he saw
you ? Were you as round as you were or became a golden
illuminated girl?



My God, how much I like to imagine your face, I am
sure it is beautiful.

I also think that you have dimples on your cheeks,
because I know that you are always optimistic and smiling
my friend, oh my God, I thank you for those blessings that
I cannot enumerate, but I want to remain beloved of you,

children are loved by God, I learn I fear that I grow up and do not feel your love for me, for I see some adults around me fill them with evil a lot, but I promise you that I will remain as I am young, I do not know how? But every night before I sleep, I will invite you to do so, so please answer me.



The Dream Maker and The Three Bears

Our story begins with a scene of an old house covered with flowers and trees. An old lady leaning on a wooden stick on which to water flowers and on her shoulder lies a large gray cat, whose tail is wrapped around her neck.



By the way ... A 20-year-old girl with her hair draped on her shoulders appears to be Mary, the heroine of our story.

Mary: My grandmother I missed you so much (and hugged her).

Grandmother: Mary me too, and I miss you so much ... come inside, please.

Mary: Do you still, my grandmother, plant the flowers and trees and look after them (bend over to a flower and smell it) (Oh my God it smells charming, my grandmother, what is the name of that flower my grandmother?

Grandmother: Tuberose flower.

Mary: (She smiled) Of course I will take some seeds



from you for that flower to plant in my garden.

Grandmother: Sure Mary.

(Mary sat confused, so she clearly wanted to say something.)

Grandmother: Is there something wrong, Mary? Tell me.

Mary: Yes, my grandmother I want to tell you something, there is something that bothers me, my nightmare repeats every night.

Grandmother: Come on, tell me, Mary, I may find an explanation for you.

Mary: Actually, that is why I visited you, Grandma.

Grandmother: I hear you, Mary, my love.

Mary: I dreamed that I was flying over a large gray cloud and found myself in a strange world as if I had left the planet and went to another planet, the sky looked like a rainbow, a mixture of the colors of the spectrum, but the earth was glass like diamonds in its luster, I saw me inside a glass room that was as if a mixture of a glass and sea it reflects its light, it was shining like a piece of diamond ... and you saw me inside a glass room I was

screaming and my voice echoed my ears. I looked in front of me and found another glass room with three children.

They were crying for me. Their hands were stretching out



to me from a distance looking for salvation. I tried to approach the glass and ask them what is wrong with you? My voice was jammed inside me until I lost consciousness completely, and then I moved in between a large book whose pages fluctuated one after the other, they were many pictures as if they were picture dreams, and suddenly children around me gathered and guided me to the house, the beats of my heart penetrated my ears from the intensity of fear, and I woke up!



The strange thing about this my grandmother that it is repeated every night.

Grandmother: (Hamming) It seems a strange dream, Mary. Today I cannot explain it to you but remember this well. Dreaming insights will happen to you in the future.

Mary: (She looked at her grandmother in amazement) If you have an explanation for this dream

please, my grandmother, help me and explain it to me.

Grandmother: Everything in life has an explanation, but there are things whose interpretation may be currently





unjustified. Rest assured, I will always be by your side and nothing will harm you, God willing.

Mary: (She was silent and strayed for a few moments, as she realized that no matter how urgent

she was asked, the grandmother would not explain anything to her) It is too late, I have to go, grandma.

Grandmother: (She wiped on her shoulder) Mary promise me that you will be fine, rest assured that it is good, God willing.

Mary: (She became more confused because she was sure that her grandmother always had the talent for interpreting dreams, and it did not happen that she interpreted a dream without realizing, God willing). She hugged and kissed her, then she went away.

Many years passed and Mary began to forget that dream little by little until it became a memory, and she got married, but her husband left her in a day and she does not know whether he is still alive or has disappeared from existence?

He left three children to her (Kokia, Moda and Nory).



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She used to live in a small house surrounded by a beautiful garden filled with beautiful fragrant flowers such as cloves, roses, tuberose, ful, jasmine and the fragrance Shah.



Mary liked to spend most of her time in her laboratory in a secret room that was in the basement of the house and she did not like her children to approach it, so it was for her the sanctuary to which she escapes from the tensions of her whole life after the disappearance of her husband so she spent most of her time inventing some things to make her children happy, as she invented watches for them to show them home if they lost their way

She also invented the bacterial aspirator, the device to search for lost objects, and many other inventions.

They were a quiet family, loved each other, there was no quarrels or anger, the mother took care of her children

and spent time in her lab, and the children always practiced their hobbies of reading, writing, drawing or riding the bicycle, until the fall of this year ...

This fall was not like previous years, the wind was much more strong than usual, so it uprooted some bushes from the garden and withered all kinds of flowers until its perfume disappeared.

For the first time the garden seemed like a battle between flowers and the wind and the wind triumphed with regret, it was strange that only one flower survived, it can be described as the only flower that survived this fierce battle, it was the musky tuberose.

The voice of the wind sent fear in the heart of Mary and her children, but she always pretended to be strong and steadfast, she embraced them and reassured them, and Mary said to them:

Where did the heroes of mine? Do not be afraid that it is just a wind that does not have any harm to us. Remember God and rest assured.

It was not a concern of Mary but happy to her children after she became their father and mother at the same time some, people were believed that she the most mother in the world that loves her children, the house radiates warm



and love between everyone and was filled with happiness, but it did not last as nightmares began to haunt their children in their sleep every night, they even kept awake to escape these nightmares.

Mary was trying to help them and stay beside them, but unfortunately, she could not interfere with the dreams of her children.

One morning, everyone was gathering on the dining table, and Mary started talking and said to them:

My children, I want to tell you that I love you and I will protect you, God willing, I will work in my lab and I will fight in order to get out these nightmares from your sleep.

Kokia: Mom, how long do you not allow me to enter your experimental laboratory?

Mary: You know, Kokia, are you still young? You must know that tampering with it can lead to something dangerous. You are still noticeably young, but I promise you when you get older and become more understanding, I will make you help me.

Kokia: (He did not like his mother's words very much



and he was always disappointed when he asked his mother for that request and wished that his request would be met even for one night)

Mary: Moda, did not you finish your breakfast?

Moda: I am not hungry, mom (and he seemed to be incredibly sad)

Nory: Mum, can you really solve these nightmares? My mother we get tired of it and I am very afraid of what we see.

Mary: Rest assured, my children, I promise you, I will do my best, God willing, just be strong, my heroes.

Mary did not know how to help them, but she spent many days and months at her factory doing some experiments until the day came when she was able to achieve her dream, and she came out of her factory seemingly eager to tell her children, she entered their room and said: I did it! Yes, my children, I did it. From now you will have sweet dreams.

The kids gathered around her cheering and singing to her:

(My mom is the most precious thing in the world.

You are the best our mother

Mom smell is the most beautiful oud perfume, Mom!

Mom you are the happiness and the whole world



How do we live without you?

Thank you, our mother, we thought happiness would not come back but you refused.

You made our world sweet, thank you, mom.)

Mary was making the dreams of her children by mixing some gases of delightful colors and filling them with a bracelet that she put in the hands of her children and by filling them with gas the children were blessed with beautiful dreams.

Mary was inhaled of gas enters her into the maze of dreams, as she was wearing a gasket at her head at the front of the head has a slot to enter something like memory card and she was closing her eyes and imagine a dream, and manufactured it in her imagination and then keep it in this small card and then copy what she want by another device invented by her, then she put it with bracelets and fill it with gas. The gas invented was the gasoline that controlled the dream.

Making the dream was not an easy thing for Mary, it required a great effort from her in order to clear her mind from every thought that revolves around her until she reaches what she wants and she then had a severe headache, she felt electric shock waves that affected her entire limbs,



but that was all forgotten when she succeeded to make her children happy.

It was always when she made a dream that she would reincarnate a child for her son and imagine that she is this character, and what he would like to dream with? She succeeded!

When the children went to sleep, Nory had a dream. Mary knew that Nory liked pets too much. So, she chooses to make him a charming dream, that will make him happy.

Nory found himself in a purple garden, everything in it is enchanting purple color and tall trees. A beautiful white cat approached him and grabbed his hands and invited him to dinner. It was attended by a lot of nice and cute cats and pets. There were squirrels wearing an elegant red dress and a beautiful gold tie, and there were also beautiful birds, parrots, and owls with a smiling face, all wrapped around Nory and played beautiful musical tunes on the violin.

The dinner had a lot of sweets that adored by Nory, and after eating his dinner with sweets, he ran around the garden and the cat ran behind him, playing with birds and cats a game of hide and seek, the shouts of his laughter and its laughs around him filled the place, played a lot and spent so much until he felt a sleep so that he was carried by the



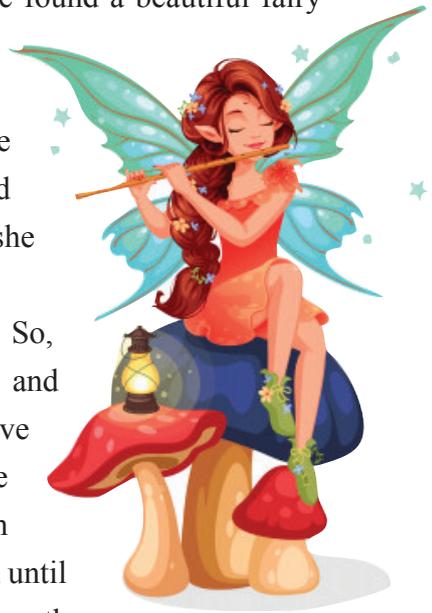
birds with beautiful color and put it in a fascinated bed on a high-rise tree in the garden and started singing to him in a beautiful voice until he fell asleep completely.

As for Moda, he loved flying a lot, so his mother chose for him a beautiful dream that made him happy.

(When he closed his eyes he found a beautiful fairy with orange hair, her hair was covered with many yellow roses, she was lying on the beautiful blue water, he pointed to her with his hands and she approached him and said to him:

“I am the fairy of wishes”. So, she asked him about his wish, and he told her that he wanted to have two wings, and in moments he felt two wings, that stake to him and he began to flutter with them until he felt that his feet had risen from the ground and became light as a paper and flied far away in the sky.

He used to fly and watch the birds up close, for the first time he saw the clouds up close, how amazing their view



was close up, and when he felt sleepy, he almost fell by the fairy, and I returned to him a great shell inside it a beautiful bed, he felt the water under him, carrying him lightly into the sea until he took in sleep).

As for Kokia, he liked sports and football specifically, but his level was very weak. So, his mother made a magical sporting dream for him. When he closed his eyes, he found himself in a football stadium and was playing with the best players on the face of the ball. He had high skills and speed, and he was unique in his skill in achieving goals from corner strokes. He spent such a fun time in this dream until morning.



Sometimes when the mother made her children's dreams, sometimes she made it a fabulous dream that was not real, and at other times, she made it a dream that the aspirations would be fulfilled, as she was helping her children to motivate its fulfillment, and at times she was making dreams for them facing a problem they were going through, the dream industry was for her a very old scientist that she always tried to employ it in the happiness of her children and her guidance to them.



Days and months passed, and the mother made dreams for her young children. These dreams had a great impact on the souls of her children, in changing many of their character, and in solving many of the problems that they face with her, and most of all, it gave them happiness, comfort and calm.



Yes, it may seem just dreams, but are not those dreams that can turn a person's day upside down and control a person's mood negatively or positively? This dream that brings to us this energy of love for life if the dream heralds something for us in the future.

Do we not believe our dreams, whether evil or good, that it controls us in our day so that sometimes we wait for the interpretation of the dream to be concrete and wonder how long it will be late?

Sometimes it is a harbinger of imminent danger, and we wake up agonizing in our hearts, so, we pray to God to make this dream good, and if it is an evil that will happen,

then we hope that it will not happen. So, Mary's dreams were able to make this miracle of imparting a spirit of happiness, fun and calm, but this calm did not last long, as a severe explosion occurred in a laboratory of

the mother, and everything has changed at home. The mother started a different journey that time to find a solution to save her children.

Her children slept that night and did not wake up, thinking that they might have had a coma or illness, but all the doctors agreed that they were just asleep, all of them acknowledged that there was no physical cause and there was no scientific reason for this condition.

Mary remained stray looking at her children, not knowing what to do to them? Suddenly, she heard her children speak in a soft voice, and each of them muttered in incomprehensible words, such as talismans, they were repeating them again and again.

As if they were sending her messages through their dreams.

She took a look at the computer about the meaning of these talismans, but did not find anything, until she found the name of a person who was good at deciphering the words, she went to him quickly and knocked on the door



and when she saw him she was surprised and his shape flowed, his form was majestic and frightening, he covered his mouth with a head covering hanging from his head and muzzling his mouth, only appeared his eyes.

She felt suspicious of him, but gathered her strength and said to him: May you allow me to enter?

Kamal shake his head and said: Come on.

Mary said to him: I come as I want asking your help.

Kamal: I know who you are! And what do you want? I am waiting you.

Mary was astonished by his words, but there was no time to explain anything and her children were waiting for her help.

She took him to the house, and he was beside the children writing their words and translated them for her until she made a sentence for her (go to our grandmother and follow the map).

The mother went out quickly, hoping that this was the beginning of a solution to all the mysteries surrounding her, and she went to the grandmother's house and knocked on the door.

Grandmother: Mary, what brings you now at this time? Is it good?



She looked at Kamal, but looked upon her as if she knew him, and she did not even ask Mary who this man is with her.

Mary: My grandmother (Mary embraced her and started crying and said to her):

Please help me and explain to me what is happening, I know that you are the only one who will explain and tell her what happened.

The grandmother kept quiet and then told her:

Mary, do you remember the dream you told me many years ago?

Mary: Yes, I remember, my grandmother.

Grandmother: I think it is time for you to learn to interpret the dream, Mary. Your children are now locked in their dreams, Mary, your children have been locked up by aliens who no one knows where they are, but you are the one who was chosen to help them return to their planet and only you will do, and when you return them to their world your three children will wake up, God willing.

Mary looked at her grandmother with amazement and said: But, why me, my grandma? And why my children?

Grandmother: Mary, do not ask much, and with time everything will become clear.



She told her: Do you remember that wooden box I gave you a while ago and asked you to keep it for me?

Mary: Yes, I remember, my grandmother.

Grandmother: This box you will need, Mary, on your journey.



She gave her a big map and told her: Follow that map to solve a difficult puzzle.

She remembered when she visited her grandmother years ago and she gave her a box and asked her not to open it. Indeed, Mary did not bother to ask what was inside.

Mary realized at that moment that her children were not waking up, and she realized that it was difficult for doctors to find out. She looked at Kamal and she wanted to tell him to stay with her as she needed him with her on the occult journey, but he always answered without asking him:

Do not worry, I will help you until your children wake up.

Mary: I think the beginning is the map.

The road was dark, but the moonlight was illuminating the road. She kept walking and walking with Kamal until they fell into a crater as if it were a volcano revolving very quickly in a vortex and they fainted to until they woke up

after a period of time and found themselves in front of a cave and entered it.

Mary found pictures of her on the walls of the cave, but when she looked carefully, she found that her pictures were a bear with a human face, so she was terrified and looked at Kamal and said to him:

What is written on the walls? What is this place?

Suddenly, the place filled with a lot of mice, she ran, and she kept

running and running, and Kamal was reading the words on the wall. He was surprised that all the words were saying (Save my children and find the three necklaces, plate 1999).

Mary did not understand what this was until she got to a locked door and the mice were meeting on them, until they opened the door and fled.

Mary found herself in front of her house, and she was surprised and hurried inside, she found her children still lying in their dream, and heard “Kokia” muttering with talismans, and she called for Kamal, and he told her that he says: Find my diaries, find a solution to your last secret book equation.

Mary looked right and left for these diaries until Kamal found it and told her: Look, Mary, isn't that a diary?



Mary caught it and started reading “Ahmad, I thank God a lot today, as you my mother found my diary. My mother I want you to smile first. Please, my mother. I know you are suffering from your longing for us, and we are also my mother. But I want you to smile. You are my mother, making my dreams and you spent the years of your life in order to make us happy.

My mother, we are fine. Do not worry about us, this bears did not harm us. They are like us, trapped in their dreams for years, and they say that only you can help them return to their planet. I don't understand why, but I know that you will be able to help us and help them, mother ... wait for me.”

A scene comes to the place where the boys and the three bears live. It resembles a forest, but it is dark at night, as if the it does not have a moon, but in the morning it is sunny. In the place they search for food and it was the bears that prepared food for them and sweets as well, the children yearned for their mother and many times they cried, but a



Kokia always reminded them that their mother would come to help, so, they did not worry and he reminded them that they were brave heroes, and when the night came and dark spread its wings

They were terrified, embracing by Kokia and he was telling them stories from their mother's stories that she were telling them to sleep, while the bears liked the night and spent time together talking with talismans, Kokia was listening to them and understanding some of them and do not understand others, he was trying to communicate with them so he might find a way to get out from this dream that was like a nightmare

Mary turned the page and found another message:

“My mother forgive me at first. I made a mistake, but if it were not you would have read my diaries, I messed with your work, my mom, I wanted to make a dream for myself but I failed, I was waiting for hours until you fell asleep and went messing with your lab, I read many and many, I understood some books and the other did not understand it and I wished you could help me, but you always insisted on rejection, and I succeeded, my mother. Yes, I succeeded in penetrating dreams, after I read your secret book on “How I Made Dreams” and your experiences that failed, I inserted



myself and completed what you started ...Ended, wait me”

“Mom, are you still reading?

Today only, mom, I will solve for you the most difficult mystery, you, my mom, have been also locked you in your dream, yes, you live in your dream now, do not be surprised because each of us has in his dreams another life we live in, and in the morning we remember only a few of them



or we may not remember anything, yes, mom. This is the truth, look at the room are not you noticing the change?

Mom, the map that my grandmother gave you is only a map of your similar home in dreams, look at us well, we are not your children, these are the three bears Cushit, Rajon and Wesam whom we locked with them in a dream of our dreams. Yes, we are now in a dream of our dreams and you are in my dream and you are alone who will save us ... wait for me. “

Mary looked at her children and lifted the cover, and indeed she found them the three bears with a human face, but they looked remarkably like her children and she found them wear three necklaces that resemble the necklaces in



the box, so she remembered the usefulness of the three necklaces, so she realized that she would definitely need them, so she took them and put them in the wooden box, and she finished reading Kokia's letters.

“My mom is the last message. You may be wondering how I can pass over a dream of my dreams, and why can't I come to you in the dream of your dreams after I come to it?”

Unfortunately, my mom I ran out of the gas of my wallet and there was little left to write for you before I went back to be with my brothers. I could have stayed and seen you, mom, but I wanted to stay beside my brothers to reassure them. Oh, my mom it is completely dark at night, but I always remind my brothers with your words to us that we are your brave children, so we endure, mom.

Mom find a way to solve the dream penetration equation. Unfortunately, I did not have time to write it down. The explosion happened quickly, mom ... I love you.

The mother realized that she must reach this gas that penetrates dreams to return to reality. Kokia only showed her half of the equation she had written in her book “How Dreams Made”, she kept working and stayed in her lab for long nights to find a solution to that equation until she completed it, and she was able to return with Kamal to reality again.



Kamal told her: We must find a plate of 1999.

He began searching through the computer and found that he had written that an explosion had occurred in four places this year, so he told Mary: That is the next step, Mary. They quickly go searching for these plates until Mary found a plate with a quad diamond mark as it was on the wooden box that her grandmother gave her.

Mary and Kamal entered the plate, it was dark, and the battery they were carrying had run out. Mary remembered the diamond necklace and opened the box and put it in front of them, and suddenly the place shed a light that even penetrated their sight and felt dizzy.

The mother seized on herself and found “Kamal”, and its shape was different from what he was. The scarf was removed from his eye and she found him a young man in his forty years. The mother looked at him and was confused to see him. Kamal told her: I belong to this place, and with your help I have reached it.

Mary: What do you mean? And what place?

Kamal: I am astronaut called “Kamal Badawi”. 15 years ago, my space shuttle crashed in a planet I have discovered. Aliens have tried to help me and they brought me to earth but my space shuttle crashed then I lost my memory so

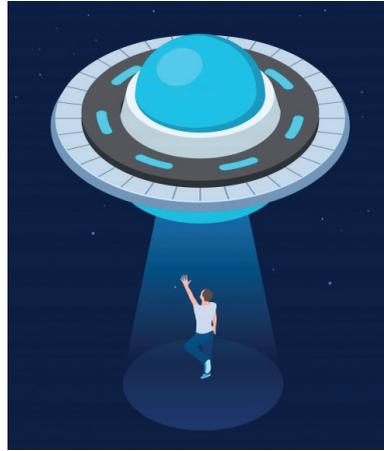


I stayed away from people and became looking for the interpretation of talisman, but now thankfully I restored it.

Mary looked at him and told him: Thank God, God may have wisdom to make you help me.

Kamal: Let us start by fixing this plate.

Mary and Kamal began trying to fix the plate, Mary had a lot of knowledge and read a lot and a lot about those plates, and Kamal was an expert in programming and had believed since he



was an astronaut in the presence of space plates and aliens.

They stayed days and days until the plate was completely repaired, and they were ready to climb, but a secret password was required.

Mary was happy, and she remembered the three sentences going to the grandmother and the three bears, so she tried to write the three bears, Cochet, Rajon and Wessam, but this was in vain. She felt disappointed and rested a little.



Mary found a discharged operation button in the form of a particular shape, and she remembered the four necklaces she had in the box, so she put it, until the lights of the buttons of the plate all lit up and the plate began to go up gradually and penetrated the sky.

Kamal and Mary found themselves in a strange place as if it were a new planet, which was like a dream. The sky was painted in rainbow colors, raining stones, such as high-gloss diamonds, and the ground, were transparent glass, whose light penetrated the gaze from the strength of its light.

As for the birds, they were strange animals, but they had wings. They even saw some colored fish flying with wings.

What is this strange planet in this vast space?

Mary looked at everything around her, the place was magical, filled with trees and roses everywhere, and the reflection of light on them made the scene look amazing.

As for Kamal, he felt that this place had come to him before, perhaps he tried to remember, but he was not sure.



They tried to walk around the place to find anything that would help them, after a while a woman came to them who was a replica of Mary, but she was a bear with a human face and welcomed them.

I am Chechenia.

At that moment, Kamal recalled Chechenia, who helped him return to his planet when the plate collided, and he greeted her, and she gladly greeted him.

Kamal was translating what Chechenia says to him to Mary and vice versa, so he told Mary that she said to you that her name was Chechina like you on

the rainbow and she was the mother of the three bears who were trapped with your children, Mary said: And what do you want?

She told her: I will tell you; I am Chechenia from a rainbow, a planet friendly to Earth, there was a lot that Mary brought us together, and then she gave her tuberose.

Mary looked at the flower while she was amazed, then Chechenia told her: It is the flower of Musk Oud, that flower indicates our friends from you on the planet of earth.

Mary said: Thank you, but first tell me how we will help our children now. Do you have a solution?

Chechenia: In the beginning, you must know why the



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children were imprisoned. We have enemies and our likes from Kyona planet also like you and me, but there is nothing more like the love of scientific experiments, especially all that relates to the dream world.

My children locked up the three bears after they smashed their plate on the ground years ago, and for her they had experiences of her successfully penetrating dreams.

She went to her in Kyona and told me that the arrival of our like from earth would be a special time for my three bears children if I found a solution to penetrate the dreams of their dreams.

It was your recent experiences that pushed you to harm you and put you to a test and linked the fate of all of our children to each other, and when Kokia reached the gas that penetrates dreams, she blew up the lab, so that no one could compete with it on the ground.

Kamal was translating the words for each of them.

Mary told Kamal: Please tell her that it was time for the two of us to take a simple adventure in order to get our children back, for I really did to solve the equation for penetration of dreams, the dream of our dreams must be broken in order to reach our children.



Indeed, Kamal, Mary and Chechenia went up the plate until they landed on Earth.

Mary told Chechenia: Now I am sure that saving our children will be by a dream from the heart that brings us with it to the children so that we can save the three bears and wake my children. Then she gave her

a gas-filled bracelet and asked Kamal to reach their headband together with a blade that she told him to write to the computer. The two closed their eyes, grabbed their hands, and took a dream in making the dream of salvation from that nightmare.

The dream was just a wish that they would move on



the plate to their dream of their dreams, and indeed they were able to leave reality to dreams, then from their dream of their dreams, until they went to the boys and the three bears.

Kamal could not go with them; that journey had to be from the heart to be able to make the dream of wish and penetrate the dreams of their children.



Mary and Chechenia found themselves in a forest with few plants, roses, and a few animals, looking right and north until they found, over their eyes, shanties close to each other. Mary remembered the words of Kokia to her by letter, so she smiled and pointed to Chechenia there.

They hurry until Mary found her children Kokia, Moda and Nory, she kissed them and hugs them a lot as she cried aloud:

“My children, my brave children, the heroes, I missed you so much, I cannot believe my eyes that I have seen you again. Thank God, thank you, God.”

The boys wiped away their mother’s tears and told her that we also missed you, mom very much, we thought we would never see you again.

Mary wore her third baby and wore them dream bracelets, then she went to Chechenia.

The three bears were stuck to her and she was happy to meet them after so many years.

Mary approached and greeted the three bears, they smiled at her, she also smiled at them, approached each of them separately, kissed him and put a bracelet in his hands that could return to his planet.

The three bears part from the children with crying, and then each of them took off his necklace and wore it



to children. Tears poured down from everyone. “We will miss you Kokia, Moda and Nory.”

Everyone replied: You may come to visit us later soon. Chechenia has already indicated to the boys that we will come, as long as our flower blooms with your garden.

This is how Kokia translated what she said to his mother, Mary.

Now they are going up to the plate and waving their hands in peace.

Mary then joined her children and wore them bracelets until they returned to their reality.

Kamal was waiting for them, Mary presented Kamal to the children and asked them to thank him all, and without his help she would not be able to reach them.

Kamal thanked the children, while thinking about the question: Will the story end here, or can he one day be the father of these children? Perhaps.!

Mary sat in her lab and added in her book:

I knew perfectly well that this vast universe with its planets and galaxies certainly did not create in vain, it may indeed be this saying (created from the similar forty) reality and each of us has a similarity to him on every planet, the similarity may be in the form or similar thinking, and there



may actually be something is said about him the passage of thoughts between us and each other, I know that soon there will be a greater connection between us and those other creatures, I know that between them will be good and harmful, it is just a belief of course, but the truth is confirmed to me that everyone is God's creatures.

I also become sure that human flesh is nothing but a life that we live between death and life and it may be forgetting 90% of it is a life for us so that we do not live two lives in a life, so this may be an intermediate life between the world and the hereafter, the world may be events that happen to creatures that resemble us in planets other times, we see beautiful, charming dreams or we see nightmares, and they may be distractions.

Because these are events that happen to them at the same moment, many questions I hope to find an explanation for me and the scientists one day.

The important thing is that I am now among my children while they are around me. This is enough for me, even if death will come to me now. I will meet it with joy because I will die among them and I am not alone.

This was the beginning



Peace Flowers



Let me, my moon, plant my flowers with you, let me make from your roof a blossoming orchard that grows flowers falling all over the world.

Let the flowers be a silent language between you and them, and plant love in your flowers, perhaps when people pick them up, purifying their hearts from any hatred or evil within them, but I fear, my moon, that some of his hand will remain empty; increase your flowers and if you do not seek the world, leave the sun before dawn with a message, tell her to send white clouds, hold a meeting and tell everyone to plant plants and decorate the sky for all people.



The Blind Princess

Once upon time, there was a princess named “Arietta” who lived with her father, King Athanaeus, and her mother, Queen Artemis.



The princess was the only daughter of her parents, she loves drawing and she was exceptionally talented in it, especially drawing faces of humans and animals. Arietta lived a happy life, she has two friendly birds and also has a beautiful turtle, she spends the day playing and hiking with them, picking flowers from the garden of her palace and walking in the streets giving her to passers happy to introduce pleasure to every heart that passes by.

One day, while she was running after the birds and her hands carrying her turtles, she raised them up and spin by them, as she hinted at her old white beard crying near her, approached him, asked him what was wrong with you, looked at her and said, “I lost the purse and I was putting something valuable in it,” I would go to the market and sell

it to be able to treat my sick, poor wife. The princess took off her royal ring and told him, don't be sad, take it instead, because it is a very precious ring, so the old man thanked her and promised her that he would return the ring to her when he found his purse, then the princess left him.

She went, but when she looked behind her, she found the old man had disappeared in a jiffy, even though the road was empty around her. She was a little surprised, but she did not care.

The old man went to a witch and gave her the princess's ring, the old woman thanked him for bringing something that had touched her skin, and she brought sorcery and made incomprehensible words about that light illuminated in front of her, and a genie appeared to them and prostrated to them: "The matter is for you ... what do you want from me." They said to him: We command you to grab the sight of the princess the owner of this royal ring that will become yours when you come with the certainty that princess Arietta has become the blind princess.

Meanwhile, a knight from a neighboring country called Amarus, meaning (undying love), appeared in the city, roaming the market every day, as if looking for something, but no one knew his story.



As for the blind princess, she was trapped in her room, spending her time in front of her balcony, crying and remembering the days of her happiness, and the birds around her tore a sad tweet and gently wiping her tear, while her turtle friend lay on her chest while she embraced her in her arms.

The king and queen were suffering from Arietta's condition ... Doctors from all countries came and found no reason for this blindness and did not find a cure for her condition.

Queen Artemis the mother entered the room and wiped over her daughter's hair and told her:

Arietta do not be sad, God willing, your sight will return to you, I am sure of that. Please, do not mourn my heart over you more than that, and return as you were before, go out every day and collect flowers from the garden as you used to from your childhood, come back and hold a brush and draw your heart.

Then she grabbed her hands, "Arietta come and hear people how they are waiting for you every day to ask about you, smell the scent of jasmine and roses that filled your balcony. They miss you, sweetheart. Come with me and let them look at you to go home."



Arietta shook her head and said to her mother: “I will come with you, my mother, it is not their fault that I become blind, I used to give them flowers in the past to see pleasure in their faces, but now I will give them flowers to feel it by my heart.” “Get pleasure inside them.”

“I will do mom”

“come on”

Arietta started again, walking in the streets, and distributing flowers. Until she met Amaros one day, and gave him a rose as a gift, when he saw her he smiled and felt as if he had seen her before, as if magic had cast on him, his heartbeat was accelerating, he said to himself:

“Here you are, finally, I saw you my princess, I did not know that I would love you from the first look like this!”

He got close to her and thanked her, then told her that she was a beautiful princess who had never seen anyone in her beauty.

She smiled, her cheek was red and answered: Perhaps I was in the past before I became blind.

He came a little closer and told her: But your heart is more visible than the whole world. She smiled, continued her way, and her heartbeat inside her

are beating strongly, from this once his whisper in her



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ears had captured her heart? She hoped that if she can regain that moment again.

As for him, he used to follow her in his eyes until she disappeared, feeling the darkness of his invasion, despite the brightness of the sun around him,

He said to himself: I began to realize that these visions are real and that who I came for is worth what I will meet.

Every day, he would roam the streets, perhaps seeing Arietta again, until he saw her from afar, rushing to her side and picking up a rose from her hands and saying to her: I kidnapped a rose from you as you kidnapped my heart yesterday, so she smiled and did not answer him with anything.

He told her: “Do you allow me to be a friend on your way today instead of this maid?”

She quickly agreed and ordered the maid to wait for her here in the same place, then she got off the royal carriage, walked on her feet with Amarus, he told her about his kingdom from which he came.

She asked him: What brought you to this kingdom?

He replied: Maybe I came looking for you.

She smiled and told him: You came looking for a blind princess! Sure, you are crazy.



At that time the old witch was sitting every day looking at her crystal and watching Princess Arietta roam the streets, she was laughing loudly, because she was able to take revenge on the king



and his wife, who caused the death of her daughter, his first wife, for practicing magic in the country, which had no mercy in her despite her love for him, it was enough to see the king and his wife in pain, and her confidence that no one will ever be able to break this talisman, reassuring her.

The princess returned to the palace and was incredibly happy with the time she spent with Amarus. She did not sleep that night while she was restoring his words to her, and she wished that she had seen him again tomorrow.

In the morning, Arietta took to the streets, roaming around, and whenever anyone came and approached her, she gave him a rose, and she hoped that one would be Amarus.

Until he came and approached her then he gave her a beautiful white flower and said to her:

Today I will give you a flower, so will you accept it from me? She answered: “Of course,” and she was happy



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because he came but had a blame, why did he delay and not wait for her from the beginning of the day? Of course, he got boredom of this blind. She grabbed his flower and did not give her any attention and put it next to her in the cart, she did not hear

his voice again, so she thought that he had walked, so that she proceeded with her royal carriage, then heard him approaching and giving her another rose, she smiled and said to him: “I thought you were bored of escorting the blind princess,” he replied, “but I was waiting to see that look.” Now let me accompany you in your walking, as long as I really thought it was right.” The princess smiled, and as she walked, she asked him what he meant from his words, he answered her that he did not sleep yesterday, and he stayed all night thinking about her, “when I saw you I gave you a rose, I took it and put it beside you, but I did not feel that I was important to you at all, but I came back again to try my luck and that eagerness that I saw has answered me and, as for those strained eyes, I can say that it shared the night watch yesterday, “Arietta kept quiet and her cheek was red, and she said to him: It’s amazing, you assume things didn’t really happen.

He told her: I apologize if my beautiful princess tongue



dared me, but as you said, I am crazy. Indeed, I have gone crazy with you since I saw you. Arietta told him: Can you take me back to the carriage? The flowers are out, and it is time to go to the palace.

He smiled and told her: I'm going to get you to the cart, but first promise me to be your companion on the road every day. She answered him if you become sane, I may promise you.

The princess continued to meet Amarus every day, and one-time Amarus asked her:

“What were you doing in your life other than giving flowers to the people of the kingdom my beautiful princess?” She replied that she liked to draw, and I was very good at drawing faces as the truth, so Amarus asked her to draw his face. She laughed and told him: Do you want me to draw you while I am blind and make it more difficult to draw your face when I have not seen you before? It is impossible. He told her: On the contrary, I will train you, and the first drawing will be my face, I trust that you will draw it professionally and creatively.

She said to him: Let us try but make sure that it is like drawing on the sea with water, he replied: Life is only experiences, my princess, let me help you with this risk.



Meanwhile, the old witch appeared with an old sorcerer beside her, looking at the crystal and seeing Arietta and Amarus, shouting, “Who is this goddamn who came to the kingdom?” The old man looked at her, “Do not be afraid, of course, this handsome will not love those blind ones.”

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, you are right, no one can disassemble the genie magic.

On a new morning, Arietta came with a painting and some brushes and colors, as she promised Amarus, he was so happy when he found her

did his request and she will draw his face, he sat near her in the garden and tried to encourage her, tell her to imagine that she was saw the boundaries of the plate in her hands, and that she tried to put all her mind focus in defining the plate and all that she has today, was to draw the boundaries of the painting only more than once in her mind, until it was completely established.

With Arietta repeating her knowledge of the boundaries of the painting, she was able to memorize its borders by heart.

She continued to do so for a month or more, every day she came to that garden acquired a certain skill in determining where to place the brush until she was able to draw any painting without any error, she put in her mind the



angle and area of each paper longitudinally or transversely and Amarus had helped her to define longitude and latitude by applying some soluble glue.

Arita felt that every day she was gaining a new skill for drawing without being visionary, it helped her in her daily life so she was able to determine the places that she walked just as she was sighted, it was a wonderful feeling as if she was always in defiance with her blindness,

One day, when the princess returned to the palace, the queen found her waiting.

The Queen was angry on her, “Where were you Arietta? Who is that knight that you meet every day? “

Arietta answered, “I think he is the one who won the heart of your daughter, it is he who restored my sight to me without seeing with my eyes.”

The queen replied: “But that is forbidden, do you not know the rules of the kingdom, did you forget about who you are? From now on, you will not get out of the palace.” Then she left and went, and Arietta cried, the two birds approached her, and they chirped a tweet not to grieve or cry.

The queen rushed out and went to meet King Athanaeus and told him what her daughter Arietta told her, so he immediately ordered that the rider come and put him in prison.



When Arietta knew what had happened, she refrained from eating and drinking for days, until she threatened that if Amarus was not released she would stop eating.

The queen tried to calm her down and told her that she would talk to her father about this.

The queen talked to the king about Arietta's situation, and tried to persuade him to release Amarus, in one condition, get away from Arietta.

King Athanaeus agreed with this opinion and asked the guards to bring Amarus from his confinement.

Indeed, Amarus came and saluted the king, the king told him that he deserved to be hanged, and how he dared to occupy the heart of princess Arietta. Amarus approached the king and said to him:

I want to tell you my lord a secret, then maybe you will forgive me.

The king sat with him for a long time, then called out to the guard and asked them to tell princess Arietta to attend at once as well as queen Artemis.

Arietta entered, and when she felt the existence of Amarus, she sighed a sigh and praised God in secret.

Amarus looked at her by his eye and smiled.

The king said: I will now announce the engagement of Amarus and Arietta.



The queen was surprised, and she was trying to say: No way! The king looked at her and indicated to her not to speak.

Arietta was incredibly happy, as did Amarus. Then the king indicated to them to leave

As for the queen, she was astonished by what happened minutes ago, the king told her the secret that Amarus had told him, and that knight had magic in persuasion and anything that might restore the sight to his daughter would do it, the queen told him and how do you believe him? He replied because I saw how Arietta changed from the time she knew him, the queen kept silent for seconds and then the queen said: Indeed, my Lord, let us wait. But there was a pain in her heart, what will happen after you restore your sight Arietta? I do not want you to be hurt my little girl. Arietta entered her room and the birds was delighted for her, she grabbed her turtle and wipe over it and spoke to herself: “Amarus will be my fiancé from now on, I really loved him, and I will not be able to live without him.

Did he love me too? Of course, why not Arietta, I feel it.” The next morning Amarus and Arietta met, and when he saw her he smiled and said to her: I miss you, I cannot describe to you how happy I am, as from now on you



became my princess, you belong to me and I became your knight. Arietta smiled and told him: You was crazy about me and I became crazy like you.

She sat in the garden next to Amarus talking long time, then suddenly Amarus told her to start drawing his face, so he challenged her if she drew his face like the truth he will be sure that she was really adore him.

Arietta began painting the painting, and she shyly told him: Allow me to touch your face. I cannot imagine your face being true. Arietta started painting every day a part of Amarus' face.



Meanwhile, the date of the engagement of princess Arietta and the knight Amarus was announced in the country, a week from now.

As for Amarus and Arietta, they would meet every day to gift flowers to passers-by, and then Arietta would sit down and complete her drawing.

Until it came to an end before she draw another line with the brush, Amarus told her: I want to tell you something, if happiness was moments in the days of a lifetime, I took

my happiness at once when I saw you Arietta, but I took happiness above my happiness near you, then looked at her long. “Please forgive me Arietta one day.” Arietta did not understand Amarus’ words, but he assured her and told her: I will not hurt you for sure, but I will probably do it without intention. She smiled and finished Amarus’ face, and the painting was already pronounced, Amarus looked at the painting and said to her: Now I realized that you are crazy about me like I am crazy about you.

But what happened was so strange, and the sight has returned to Arietta.

She stood up from her meeting: “My sight has returned. My sight has returned Amarus, but what happened?”

-Amarus Why don’t you speak? I see you already. My eyesight has returned.

What is wrong with Amarus?? Are you fine?

He answered her while he was dying, I knew from the beginning that I was going to die for you, my life and my love for you was the price of returning your sight,

My life is worthless Arietta, and you deserve to restore your sight, you deserve to see the beauty around you, not to see the darkness.

Forgive me I cannot live.... I cannot forbid you to see



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beauty that selfishness I cannot bear Arietta...

Arietta said to him, “I do not understand anything, Amarus. Was the return of my sight worth the price of losing your life for me?”

Yes, Arietta, a miracle should be happened, by drawing my face without seeing me with that precision. It is my end date.

- Do not say this Amarus, you will live, you cannot leave me now, I wish my sight would not return and I lived blindly happy than I live a sad sight one with your separation Amarus.

- Please do not cry Arietta, I want to see your smile in your face as you look into my eyes, and trust that we will meet again, my body is left the life, but my soul will remain around you as long as you remember me, smile to be the last remembrance of us in life that smile... come on.

Amarus died and the princess was sitting near him she could not move.

She only looked at him, until the guards came and carried him, then delivered her to the royal palace. The princess entered the palace with a smile, she did not believe that he was dead, but always told everyone that he was still alive every night, she was waiting for him in the garden, as



he would come to draw his face every day in a painting. He was absent in his body, but his soul was alive.

As for the evil witch, the king was able to reach her after he had known that she was the one who caused the blindness of his daughter and immediately ordered her execution and everyone who works with her. The kingdom was calm again. Arietta was wandering in markets giving roses to walkers and remembering Amarus and promising him in her mind that she will never forget him until death.

This was the beginning



Like a Butterfly Dreaming

Like a beautiful
butterfly dreaming,
live, paint the future in color ...
Maybe it will be
achieved...I will continue
to color.... May be...More
and dream, new page in
every morning...It will be,
tomorrow must be for me
whatever despair appeared....



I will continue drop, jump and flutter everywhere ... Like a
beautiful butterfly dreaming....

I will grow my dreams all over the world It poses
a smile and joy ... On all the sad confusion crying faces ...
On the past, once upon a time ... Would you like to rejoice
together and try to forget the universe around us And the
birds spawn for us Our hearts are beating for us ... With
joy again and again.

Sundasa's Adventures

The First Adventure: Work Perfection

Sundasa, a nine-year-old girl, dreams of having two wings like butterflies, always praying to God every evening to fulfill her dream.

On one day she went to the library and a book drew her attention that looked shining and lighting, on its cover a picture of a butterfly as if she were referring to Sundasa to read the book. She approached



it and took the book, then she went to the owner of bookshop, and asked him to borrow that book for a couple of days.

He smiled and told her: Sure, little girl Sundasa, it is a remarkably interesting book and you will definitely have a good time with it.



Sundasa went to the garden as she used to always read there, grabbed the book and started reading it: “For you, my child, to have two wings and can fly with them in the sky, you must do three adventures.”

Sundasa was astonished a lot, as if the book read what was going on in its head, and then left for a few seconds, then returned to complete reading the book, “Come on, dear Sundasa, I stripped from this way and followed the instructions on the way, go to the dragon in his big house, and there the dragon will lead you on three missions, but remember that the lack of completing the missions will make you food for the dragon, so strive Sundasa if you want to get two wings.”

Sundasa didn’t think much, and immediately she crossed the road and followed all the instructions until she got to the dragon, it looked scary and his eyes were pretty terrifying.

Sundasa approached with trembling to the dragon, his eyes were shining fire, and its size was excessively big.

She told him: How are you dragon? Can I introduce myself to you? I am Sundasa.

The dragon looked at her, shook his head and pointed to her entering the house.



Sundasa sat while looking at the dragon's room, it was so big and so high that her eyesight could not see the last of it, but she saw birds flying in the sky.

The dragon told her: Sundasa rest today, and from tomorrow we will begin your first mission.

Sundasa tried to close her eyes while watching the dragon from a distance, and as every time it moved from its place she rose up and woke up; he used to exchange all looks with threatening looks ordering her not repeat it, so she was afraid and closed her eyes until she fell asleep in a deep sleep.

The next day she woke up and found the dragon asleep, she waited for it to wake up for a while, and after a while the dragon woke up and indicated to her to catch carefully its wings, then it flew high and Sundasa was very enjoying with this air that permeates her, she looked right and left to see the lumpy clouds surrounding her, so she smiled, until they reach a forest filled with birds, trees and flowers, then it extended its wings over a branch of a tree, and said to her:

Go to the queen of the doves and she will tell you the first mission in that adventure and remember that tomorrow at the same time I will come to take you again, do not forget. Then the dragon flew up high, and Sundasa went to the dove nest.



The queen of the doves welcomed Sundasa and gave her a tree leaf in which her first mission was written, it was to build one hundred nest of the doves and must end by tomorrow at the same time she started the mission.

Sundasa told her that this was too much for her and that she would not be able to do this alone; the queen of doves indicated to her to leave.

Sundasa stood confused, how to collect straw for building one hundred nest. A mosquito approached her and kept revolving and revolving around her then she settled in the palm of her hand and said to her:

I will tell you where the straw is, it is on top of that ladder.

Sundasa found a long ladder almost reaching the sky, she went up the ladder until she reached a place full of straw, she gathered it with her hands and thrown it from above until she finished the last heap of straw. Then she went down and started taking heap of straw with her hands and went to build a nest of dove, she took many hours while running from here to there until she completely built a hundred nests.

But what was that! Strong winds destroyed everything she did. A stunned Sundasa stood crying, what had happened?! What did you do, wind?! My efforts are all in vain.



She kept crying and crying, “My dream has been lost, I will not have two wings like butterflies, and I will definitely become dragon food.”

From a distance, she saw a fairy of water dancing near her. She approached her and said:

Come Sundasa, do not be afraid. I know what Uncle Wind has done to you and I will teach him a lesson about his constant troubles in that forest.

Sundasa: Time is lost, and I could not accomplish my mission so the dragon will surely eat me.

She told her: There is only one solution, to stop the clock beats for a while and again build the 100 nest, but that time be sure that you have built a strong nest that no wind could destroy it.

Sundasa told her: Sure, next time I will master the job more than last time, but how will I stop the time? Unfortunately, it is impossible, fairy of the sea.

She told her: No, Sundasa, there is still hope that you will go to the depths of the sea and stop the clock without seeing by the minute fish and her daughter the second fish.

Sundasa told her: But I cannot swim.

She told her: Come on, wear this dress and after that you will be a fish fairy.



She wore the dress, its color was the color of water and the turquoise, its tail had orange lines.

She took her to the sea and told her: Come on, go, and search for them.

Sundasa descended to the sea, dived into its waves, and started to shake her tail with joy.

She was looking right and left, until she found a minute fish near to her, she was asleep so she approached her and stopped her lap minutes, then she approached the small fish responsible for the hands of the seconds, but she escaped from her until we had despaired from her, so she stopped momentarily and sat on one of the seashells and said: I'm finished, dragon will definitely eat me.

She cried a lot and a lot, so her cry echoed around the place.

The little fish heard her and said to her: Who are you? Why will the dragon eat you?!

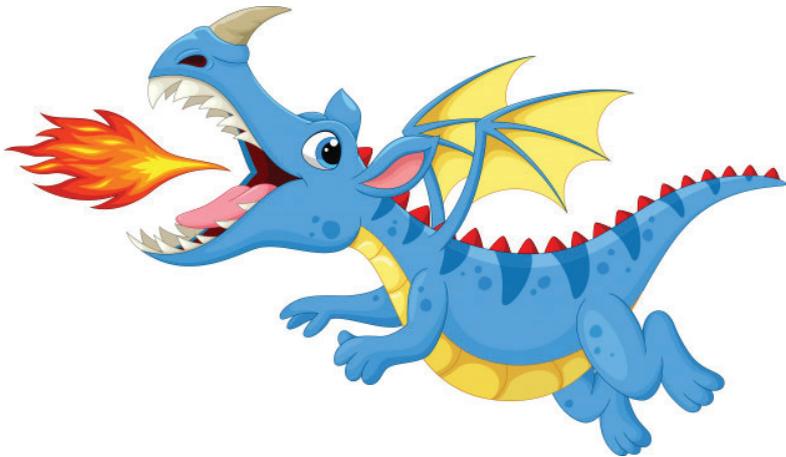
Sundasa told her of her stories and what Uncle Wind had done, so she decided to help her and stop the seconds of her buzz but stipulated that the time should not exceed two and a half hours.

Sundasa rejoiced a lot and approached the shore, she started again to build the nests, but this time in an elaborate



and strong manner, until she was able in two hours to accomplish her mission.

She pointed out to the second fish that she had finished, so she could continue in the rotation of her seconds and made her mother the fish of minutes to rotate of her minutes, then she threw her dress in the water as a gift for the small fish, she went to the branch and waited for the dragon until he came and took her on his wings and flew with her high then he thanked her for completing her mission and told her that tomorrow will be another important task.



The Second Adventure: Determination and Will.

Sundasa woke up on the morning of a new adventure, the dragon was lying in a corner at the end of the room, then approached and looked at her with his burning eyes and fire in them, which was spreading fear in the heart of Sundasa.

He pointed out to her to go up his wings, then flew with her up from inside his room.

Sundasa that time was very worried about the mission that she would be assigned to in the second adventure. The dragon and the birds around her flew, looked at them, smiled, and wanted to jump from the wings of the dragon and fly with them in the same flight line.

The dragon approached a long bridge that was extended in the sky, then extended its wings at the beginning of the bridge and indicated to Sundasa to go and told her that she



will find a fairy that will tell her the entire mission, and that he will also come on time tomorrow, so do not forget.

Sundasa walked over the bridge, waiting for that fairy to appear, until she saw her approaching her and she said: Hi Sundasa, I had the pleasure of seeing you.

Sundasa smiled to her and told her that she was happy too, then she told her that she would walk that garden and then find a boat waiting for her. She will ride on it, then she would go to a forest whose path is all warp, you will walk right and then left then

left then left, then left then right then right then left then right and then you will find a large farm with chicken that you will collect two hundred eggs and then return the same road but that time it will be by closed eye; so keep the road well, and at the same time from the beginning of the mission the dragon will wait for you.

Sundasa told her: That task is difficult for me

The fairy kept silent and pointed to her, come on, cross the road.

Then she walked to the garden looking right and left, suddenly she heard a sound screaming from between its feet, Sundasa felt afraid and moved away. She found a tree trunk that came out of its place, and its face was frightening,



shouting at her: Fool, don't you look under your feet?

She answered: Sorry, but what I did to you, sir?

He replied: You run over my nose, I have to give you a lesson so that you do not repeat your act, then he called for two dark blue flowers that were covered with thorns on all sides, held Sundasa and then put her in a box with a small high window, and there was a hole at the bottom of the side of the wooden box.

Sundasa sat not knowing what to do and what her fault; she really

did not intend to run over the nose of the tree trunk, and she sat talking herself. What will I do while locked up and the time is running fast?

Sundasa tried to reach the window and attached to it nicely, but she fell every time.

She sat on the floor thinking about how to get out of this predicament until she saw that hole in the box, she came close to it and looked, then she found a group of beautiful silkworms on chairs sitting spinning silk and whispering.

Sundasa called them: Beautiful worms, can anyone hear me? A worm approached her and looked at her, only seeing an eye from her

She told her: Who are? What brings you here?



Sundasa told her: I ran over the nose of the tree trunk and he locked me in that box. Time is running so fast and I have an urgent mission. Can someone help me?

The worm told her: We are sorry Sundasa we do not know how to help you.

Sundasa thanked her, and the worm walked, saddened about her inability to help, and Sundasa sat thinking of a way out

of that predicament, until a plan came to her mind, “I will ask the worm to climb this small hole and bring me a long rope of silk and then connect it well to this small window at the top so I can reach it easily and throw the rope out to go out.”

Sundasa called the worm and told them with her idea to get out of her confinement and complete her walk to complete her mission.

The worms called all of them to each other and started climbing the box and entering to Sundasa from that hole, and everyone carried a rope of silk in his hands.

The worms tied the rope together and climbed to the window, held the rope well and called a Sundasa: We’re done, come on, climb the rope.

Sundasa climbed the rope until she got outside, she



thanked them all and told them that she wanted to take that silk and she will return it the next day. Everyone answered Sundasa you can take today.

Sundasa came to the garden again and then completed her walk. She tied the end of a thread to a tree until she got to the boat and tied the end of the last thread in a tree at the boat's anchor to guide her on the way when she turned back with closed eyes.

Then she got close to the sea and rode the small boat. The sea was calm and beautiful, but after some time, a strong storm erupted, the boat capsized with Sundasa and sank under the waves of the sea.

Mermaid saw her, so she approached her and quickly took her to the beach in the woods.

She sat next to her until Sundasa woke up and thanked her for help. Then she looked at the sea and did not find the boat. She said to her: Can you return my boat to that marine, beautiful mermaid.

She answered: Of course, Sundasa

Indeed, the boat returned to that marine, and Sundasa thanked her

a lot and told her that she was ready to fulfill any request she wanted.



She answered her that she is a fairy of water. That is her responsibility. There is no need for that.

Sundasa smiled at her, then went and came back again and indicated to her that there was one last request.

She told her: Of course, Sundasa

She told her: I want you to stay beside the marine near the boat so you can see me coming from afar, so raise your voice loud as I can know the way to you I will be closed eyes.

The sea fairy smiled, signaled consent and told her that she would wait for her and never worry.

Here, Sundasa began to remember the words of the little fairy that she told her the way to go in that crooked forest and kept buzzing. I would go right then left, then left, then left, then right, then right, then left, then right.

There was a parrot who moved from tree to tree and listened to her singing and was happy with her sweet voice. He even memorized what she was saying well.

Sundasa looked and found a large farm with a lot of chicken. She approached the farm gate and found the chickens carrying carts with many eggs. She was amazed at first how they filled the carts with eggs that would become chicks within days.

She approached a chicken and asked her lightly, how do



you get eggs in these carts and inside each egg of a chick?

The chicken laughed and told her that the eggs are empty. After the eggs hatch and give birth to a chick, we collect them again. These eggs live was eating by some kind of dragons.

Sundasa smiled and apologized for her ignorance and the chicken said to her: Do not worry. Your question indicates your smartness, little girl. What do you want from our farm?

Sundasa told her: I want 200 eggs.

She told her: Go ahead, I will collect for you the smallest eggs so that you can carry them. Then she put them in a lump and fixed it well on her head and brought her to the farm door and farewell her.

Sundasa thanked her a lot for her help, and she briefly stood looking at the road, then took out a handkerchief and hid her eyes well, and she walked very slowly remembering the road.

What had happened? I forgot the words of the fairy. I will walk left. I will walk right and when I return, my right will become my left. I have forgotten her words. I will not be able to return to the bridge and of course the dragon will eat me.



She removed the handkerchief from her eyes and gave up crying and crying, she said I wish I did hope to have two wings, so these wings are very difficult to reach, and I have no trick.

Looking at her side, she saw the strawberry queen standing next to her children, the four strawberries, she was laying strawberries after strawberries with that lovely swing, she was throwing them to the top and then sending them back down and laughing out loud.

Sundasa approached them and greeted them: Allow my queen to share the four strawberries that lovely swing, today it may be my last day of my life and the dragon will eat me after that.

The Queen of Strawberries told her: Go ahead little girl and tell me the full story, maybe I help you.

She told her: First, let me lie in that swing and enjoy the rest of my hours for the day in that life. Perhaps, when I take a rest and have fun I remember the path, then she jumped on the swing and the strawberry queen moved her up and then down, then suddenly a Sundasa indicated that she wanted to come down from the swing.

She went down and cried: I cannot have fun while I'm so sad, and then she told her story to the strawberry queen.



The Queen saddened and told her that she wished she could help her

Sundasa sought permission from the queen after she thanked her a lot and walked but stopped her a parrot who was on the tree he was buzzing what she was saying all the way: I will go right then left and then left and then left and then right and then left and then left ...

Here Sundasa remembered the way and approached the parrot and thanked him for showing her the way.

Then I asked him to come with her to the farm gate and stay over her head to show her out of the woods.



The parrot replied: Of course, I will, I will only leave you at the marina Sundasa, and enjoy your sweet voice again.

Sundasa went to the farm gate and took out the handkerchief and hid her eyes, then she started singing the opposite. I will go right, then right, then left, then left, then right, then right, then right. The parrot was above her singing and indicated the way until she reached to the boat



and the parrot farewell her. Then she waited to hear the fairy voice to show her the way to the boat marine.

She heard a voice from near, she approached the sea, walked with the sound of the fairy until she got to the boat, gently got down and almost fell and the eggs in her basket were located over her head, she gently sat inside the boat and prayed to God to complete its task well, and the fairy inside the sea walks along the boat to not be capsized again and guards her until she got to the garden. Then she grabbed the end of the silk thread, and warms

welcomed her and said loudly: From here, Sundasa, do not be afraid. We will be around you. Do not worry, your eggs will not fall.

She got to the bridge, thanked them all and bid them farewell, and waited until the dragon came and took her on his wings and flew away, returned her to the room, and the dragon thanked her for completing the mission and adventure.

Sundasa was incredibly happy, slept, and fell asleep. Her day was very tiring.



*The Last Adventure:
(Union Is Strength)*

Today is the end of the adventure of Sundasa, if she passed the adventure she will get the wings of a butterfly as she wished, and as we learned that she had read in the book in order to get the wings, it is necessary to take an adventure with the dragon and that if she fails she will be the food of the dragon unfortunately.



- A new day, a new adventure

The Dragon woke up, and on that day he prepared food and drink for Sundasa in a small bag, then waited for her to wake up.

When Sundasa woke up, she approached the dragon and gently wiped its wings and told him: Do you know, Dragon, I am no longer afraid of you? You took good care of me and never hurt me, thank you.

The dragon looked at her and smiled a long smile.

Sundasa told him: Today is the last adventure and I am

afraid to fail it. Then, I will be food for you, Dragon.

The dragon looked at her and smiled and indicated to her not to be afraid, as she will surely succeed.

Then the dragon spread its wings and pointed to Sundasa to catch them well and then flew to the forest, and told her that she would know what her mission in that adventure from the queen of birds, the queen Feather, and at the end of a branch, the dragon spread its wings and Sundasa went down.

She looked in front of her and found ten large birds decorated with yellow, white, and violet flowers.

Two guards at the door stood on the door, one green with orange feather, and one white with a red feather.

Sundasa greeted the birds, then asked permission to enter.

Queen Feather was waiting for Sundasa, greeted her warmly, then told Sundasa her mission by pointing to her.

The last task was to free the birds trapped in the wild bird and indicated to her that these birds are trapped in a cage at the top of a tree in the forest.

Sundasa asked to speak, so the queen indicated to her to leave, and the words were over. Sundasa went out to the forest looking for the largest tree, the trees are all high and the forest is large and wide, looking right and looking left looking for the highest tree of the woods.



On the way, she met a little kind child holding a bird with his hands crying. She asked him: Why do you cry?

He told her his story that he used to love birds very much, and every day in the morning he would sit on his balcony and bring grains and put it on his hands, then he would whistle a long whistle so the birds would come to him from everywhere and eat from the grains he put in his hands.

He told her that he used to love watering it with his hands and kiss every bird and then let them go to the sky. On one day he woke up from his sleep and waited for the birds, but they did not come until he knew what happened to them and he came to the woods waiting under the tree to talk to them.

Sundasa hummed: I know that tragedy, did you know? I came here to release those birds.

He started to whistle a long beep and the birds responded to him by their tweeting. Sundasa was surprised and asked him, do you know their language?!

He told her: Yes.

Sundasa: Do you know? I wish I knew all the languages of birds and animals; it sure feels great.

The little boy smiled, gave Sundasa a book he was carrying, and told her if she could accomplish her mission, that precious book would become hers.



Sundasa thanked him and when she opened the book and found it a book about the language of birds, it is a talking book that she can listen to by clicking on it.

Sundasa bid a farewell to the little boy, and she remained under the tree thinking, “What will I do?” What is that difficult adventure? I will definitely fail, and the dragon will eat me.

She opened the book and began to read it and lived with it for hours until she forgot the adventure she came to.

Suddenly, the wild bird approached her and caught her, flew with her, put her in a net, and hung her on the tree.

Sundasa cried a lot, she said, “what will I do?”

Now I have become captive to that wild bird, and he probably ate me before the dragon ate me.

She held the book and started listening to each of the bird’s languages, most of which depended on a certain beep, so she started to beep loudly a whistle that brought songbirds, and she found many of them were already approaching her and greeting her, then she started blowing whistles for pigeons and also for parrots and Piciformes

Whenever her whistle sounded, birds of all shapes and types came, and the sky was filled with them, so that the sky disappeared.



The king of the royal bird of paradise was close to Sundasa and removed her from the net that she was trapped in.

Then he carried her and sat her on the edge of the tree.

Sundasa thanked him, then he indicated to everyone to calm down and listen to her requests.

Sundasa told them about what happened to the birds and that the wild bird took them in the cage and flew to a far place. All the birds started talking with one voice about the actions of that wild bird every year with a variety of birds and that they were tired of what they do but they have no trick in their hands.

Sundasa sought permission to speak, and the Royal Bird of Paradise indicated that everyone should stop speaking and listen to Sundasa, she told them: I am amazed at you, you are millions of birds, and you could not be able to stop one wild bird!

Why do you all not unite? There is strength in the union, and whatever the strength of the bird, you, in your union, will prevail, God willing.

The birds whispered and said:

“Your words are true, Sundasa. Your thoughts are great. Indeed, we will defeat him and conquer him. He is one wild bird that threatens our safety for years and we suffer and do not know the fate of those birds he hijacks without our reaction”.



The royal bird of Paradise asked Sundasa in which direction the wild bird went, and she indicated to them that she had seen him flying in that direction of the sky.

Then he pointed to Sundasa to go up his wings to go behind the bird and free the birds.

Sundasa flew on the back of an eagle and all the birds were behind them, they were divided into groups in each direction and they agree on a whistle if they reached the place of the bird.

They kept looking everywhere until they found him on a very high mountain extending to the highest point in the sky, then one of the birds fired a whistle to summon the rest of the birds and attacked the bird suddenly and locked him inside a large cage and tightened the ropes around him well and tied him inside the stake of the cage and threw him from the mountain, so he settled deep inside the sea below the mountain drowned and floated some of its feathers on the surface of the water, then they went looking for birds until they all found them inside a large cave in the mountain locked with a large door with a large bolt, so the birds held the bolt together until they opened the door, and released all the birds.



Then, Sundasa returned on the back of the royal paradise bird, the birds behind her, and all the other birds.

Everyone stood up and saluted Sundasa and thanked her for her help in reuniting the birds and spreading enthusiasm among them so that they, with their unity, could defeat the wild bird and live in peace from now on.

Sundasa farewell to the birds, and she stood on the branch of the tree waiting for the dragon until he came to her and smiled at her, then spread his wings and held her and flew to the room of the dragon.

The dragon paid tribute to Sundasa, praised her intelligence, and the dragon indicated to her that she must sleep today in the cocoon of a rose and in the morning she will wake up and find her two wings, then bid her farewell while he was crying and she was also crying and sad for parting the dragon.

Sundasa slept until the morning and when she woke up, she found herself in a grove and had two transparent wings.

Sundasa was incredibly happy and kept flying and flying, and she was incredibly happy. Her wishes were finally fulfilled, and she became like butterflies, moving between flowers, cursing her perfume, and flying in the sky with birds and playing with them.



Sundasa closed the book while she was happy because she lived with her book an adventure as if it were real and she even felt as if there were two wings on her back that she held.

This was the beginning



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Bring an Eraser

Bring an eraser and wipe your sadness from your face
Bring your colors and draw a laugh that fill your eyes
Do this as two balls on your cheek
Another ball on your nose
Be a clown
Yes, it is true, it is allowed
If you do not laugh
Try again
Erase your face with the eraser
Draw your face as a scary monster Between your teeth
a part or two in length Look at your mirror, ha ha, you got
scary
Shame on you are easy to laugh at you
If you do not laugh
Try again
Erase your face with the eraser
Act as an old man
Wear your grandfather cowl
Clear your throat
Dance a delicious light dance
But shake your waist



This is a defect that remains your prestige
If you do not laugh after all this
Never grim
Draw a smile like this with your lips
After two days like this or three
Your heart will believe the lie
And you will laugh from your heart out loud



The Secret of The Sad Painting

Our story started with our friend Zain sat in his dad's car, said goodbye to his friends, and sat in the back sad.

Mary: Zain, why are you silent, my love? That is not your habit?

Zain: No, Mama, I mean, there was no other solution, but leaving our house, Dad.

Majed: I am obliged to do that, Zain, for my work. It is not permissible for me to leave you and your mother alone, and we will spend a few months then we come back again, God willing.

Zain remained in the car looking from the car window until he completely missed his city until they reached the new city, the father and mother entered.

Majed: Come on to see the house, you will like it Mary.

Mary: The house is utterly amazing Majed.

Majed: Do you like it Zain.

Zain shakes his head: Yes.

The mother puts her hand on the head of Zain and caressed him.



Majed: Come on to see your room, I have a surprise for you, artist.

Zain entered the room and found his father prepared for him a small studio inside his room.

Zain: Wow, this is nice, thank you, Dad.

Majed: At night, we will bring colors and brushes, is that ok?

Zain: Ok, dad

Mary: Stay creative, artist.

Zain lay on the bed thinking: “What would I do this vacation? I have no companions and I don’t know anyone here.”

Zain went in the evening with his father, bought colors and brushes, and wanders with his father and mother in the new city, but Zain did not care much about it. He wanted to go to his room and start drawing his painting.

On a second morning, Zain entered his room and began to paint with brushes, he continued to paint randomly and mix colors and colors in a stylized manner and without feeling, after he finished, he found himself drawing his town in which he lived in all its details, the houses of his friends and the large amusement parks that he used to go to with his friends on vacations, the ice cream shop he loved, and the disc store he used to buy toys from.



Draw a garden with roses and trees, a clear blue sky, and white clouds covering it.

He drew a beautiful calm blue sea, filled his painting with everything delightful with his life, and painted his friends inside the painting.

It was a beautiful painting that was almost uttered by the splendor and joy that fill it and began to look and think.

Then he turned his bag over a book and began to read, “After I paint my painting, I will close my eyes and think of my imagination in the place I want to go to, and when I see it in my real imagination and feel it diligently, I open my eyes. At that moment, Zain felt a tremor that possessed him as if he were stunned and suddenly found it himself at his home.

Oh, I succeeded, I succeeded, I don’t believe, praise be to God, and he found his bike in front of the house, he took it, then he went running towards Salim’s house and knocked on the door.

Salim opened and greeted him, then they went to Saeed and Ali.

Zain kept talking with his friends, laughing, and then they went to the amusement parks, and Zain and his friends moved from game to game, they were happy.



They kept playing for a long time until they got tired and decided to go home.

Zain stood after his friends went to his house and closed his eyes until he went again to his room, Zain did not believe what was happening to him and decided not to tell anyone about it and every day he went across the painting to his friends and spent a happy time with them and played and had fun and then left them and return to his room again and he was happy.

Mary: Zain, my love, please let drawing a little and wear because we will go out.

Zain: Ok, Mam.

On the way, Zain paid attention to his neighbors, a girl and a boy sat in the balcony with visible signs of sadness.

Zain looked at them with amazement until they were absent from his eyesight, then he turned to his father.

Zain: Where do we go, father?

Majed: We will have dinner outside home, what do you think?

Zain: I want to have burger.

Majed: Ok, we will eat burger.

Majed: Zain, are you still upset because we come here,

or it is OK for you?



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Zain: No, Papa, drawing making me happy and spending a lot of time in it, I mean, I think I will get used to here.

Mary: Oh my God, Zain, your painting is very wonderful, I am not believing, how did you draw it? My son is talented.

Zain: Thank you Mam.

Zain, his father, and mother left the restaurant.





New Day

Zain was playing his favorite game, “Scooter”, and get approached to the boy and his sister, his neighbors. He kept jumping high, standing, and spinning. He was adept at making amazing air jumps while they were looking at him with great admiration. So, Zain raised his hand and pointed to them.

Zain: Hello, you can come and play with me.

The boy and the girl looked and did not care about Zain’s words.

Zain: Why did they keep silent and did not reply, and why did they always feel sad?

Zain heard a loud screaming with them, and immediately moved away from them, but he remembered their sad and miserable faces and raised his curiosity to approach them.

Zain quickly entered his room and closed his door, while still painting the boy and his sister, but he was missing details to complete his painting.

In the morning, Zain went with his mother to buy some of their needs from the supermarket and there he found the boy, his sister, and their mother. He tried to get closer to them. He offered them some of the candy that he was eating



from. They looked at him an aggressive look he found no cause for it. He even realized that he had saved the details of their faces and he wished his mother would end soon and then they would go home.

Zain quickly ran into his room and started drawing to complete his painting with all its details.

Zain: Now I can enter their imaginary world and I can understand their sadness and why do they not want to talk to me?

He closed his eyes and imagined their world. He went to the imaginary world of the boy and his sister, and when he approached them, they began to get upset and making

incomprehensible voices, he heard their stuttering and consulting each other, so he understood that they did not speak and it was a surprise to him and things became clear now, he was shocked and quickly got out of the painting, went to his mother and asked her with many question marks on his face.

Zain: Are the children who are not speaking are hurtful and different?

Mary: You mean deaf and hard of hearing?

Zain: What does deaf mean?

Mary: I mean those who cannot speak like us, Zain, and



why do you say they are harmful and different?

Zain: Do you know our neighbors the boy and the girl who are always silent sitting and not speaking?

Mary: Yes, I know them, and I always see them sad, and I do not know the reason, I feel sorry for them.

Zain: Are they like us? Can we talk normally to them?

Mary: Are our neighbor barking?

Zain: Of course not Mam.

Mary: Do they have three eyes and four legs?

Zain: Mama, they are children like me, like Saeed, Salim and Ali, they are not aliens.

Mary: You answered by yourself, they are like us, they are not less from us, may God create them like this and compensate them for intelligence, quickness of intuition, and many things more than us, and we are supposed to be closer to them and accompany them.

Zain: I tried many times, but I could not.

Mary: My love, they did not hear you or understand you.

Zain: How can I make them understand that I like to be their friend?

Mary: The only solution is that you are learning their language, but it is difficult for you and your age.



Zain: Do they have a language?

Mary: Of course, the sign language that they can understand each other.

Zain: Sign language?!

Zain kept thinking, “What is this language that they speak to? This is a sweet thing, when I am bored, I can use sign language and do not speak, I have to learn it to know how to speak to them.”

In the evening...

Zain, his father, and his mother watch TV.

Zain: Papa, I want to learn sign language.

Majed: Sign language?! Why? You can learn any other language that can help you in the school.

Zain: I do not want to learn it for the school.

Mary: Zain wants to learn the sign language because the deaf boy and girl. He wants to be a friend to them, but he could not.

Majed: Really, Zain, you are right. Those children are oppressed, no one can play with them or understand them. They are always sad and never talk to anyone. Look, Zain, I will ask for you because I do not know, where can you learn this language?

Zain: Thank you, dad.



Zain entered his room and started his enjoyable journey inside his painting. He took his bike and started wrapping the city while raising his arms and driving a bike. Then he went to his friends and suggested doing something new. A football match and they went to a park and kept playing and went to eat ice cream while they laughed and exchanged jokes. Then Zain returned to his room and had took a great energy

positively helped him to help his neighbors, he thought that tomorrow he will transfer the sad and imaginative world of the brother and sister to his happy, imaginative world of joy and erased them from the painting and draw them inside his happy painting, but he was surprised by something.

The place suddenly became dark and gloom over him, the blue sky and the bright sun became gray as if a cloud of sadness prevailed over the place, went to his friends, knocked on the doors but he found them feeling sad and their faces had features of depression, he invited them to play and they refused, he came out of his imaginary world and sadly filled with imprisonment and found himself drowning in tears, not knowing why his delightful, happy painting, which used to send him joy and happiness turned so sad?



So, he knew that by transferring the boy and the girl he had committed a mistake and afflicted his world with sadness and knew that he must fix what he had spoiled. He came with his brushes and began to erase the boy and the girl and redraw his drawing in his first image. He spent the whole night until he completed his drawing, but when he entered it, he found it still sad, he kept thinking until he understood that he linked the fate of the two worlds to each other. In order to return of his happy world, he must pass it on to the boy and the girl, so he began to draw their world in his painting as he was and slept without feeling until the morning.

In the morning...

Majed: Zain I found a center that teaches sign language and subscribed to it.

Zain: Seriously, Dad, I do not know what to say to you.

Mones in astonishment: Who did you come with?

Zain: I came a lone

Mones: I read your name and age but I thought it just a mistake. Okay, Zain. Tell me, why do you want to learn sign language?

Zain: I want to help my neighbors, I have always seen them sad and tried to get closer to them, but they are refusing



or do not understand, I do not know.

Mones: Zain, you are a good boy. God willing, I will simplify everything for you and do not worry about that. It is not difficult.

The lecturer started teaching some letters and words, and Zain started writing every word while he was happy. Then after the lecture was over, he went to the lecturer and asked him to teach him how to tell them (I want to be your friend, I love you and I want to play with you)

Zain quickly rushed home happy and before he went home, he approached his neighbors and pointed to them.

(I want to be your friend; I love you and I want to play with you). The boy and his sister smiled and shacked their heads as a sign of agreement.

Zain went to his house and he was happy, he entered his room and slept a little, then rose from his sleep and then said to his mother: Mama, I will play a little outside.

Zain went out and went to his neighbor's house

Zain: Peace be upon you. I am Zain, I live with you here, my aunt. May I play with your children?

Hanan: Hello Zain, go ahead, okay, Zain, but my children do not speak, and do not hear. I do not want anyone to bother them.



Zain: I know my aunt, but I want to play with them in front of the house here, I will not bother them, I swear.

Alaa and Hind look behind their mother as they watch their eyes full of turmoil and anticipation for what will happen

Zain: What are their names?

Hanan: Hind and Alaa

Hanan indicated to her children: Do you want to go to play?

Hind and Alaa shacked their heads: Yes.

Zain was very happy and he played with them and tried to teach them to play with scooters and of course he sometimes did not know how to direct them and their laughter came and the mother watched them while she was for the first time saw them laughing and she was very happy with the joy of her children.

Zain bid farewell to Hind and Alaa, and every day he used to play with them. Whenever he learned something in sign language, he pointed out to them, they were smiling because he understood them.

Zain sat in his room, tried to enter his painting, but he did not find anything new. His painting is still clouded by sadness, so he went out and kept thinking:



Why is the painting still sad? Hind and Alaa became a joyful joy when they played with me.

He entered the painting of Hind and Alaa, and he found them still feeling sad.

Zain thought to paint the mother inside the paint to know the secret of this sadness

Is there still a mystery and a problem ? He entered his painting and watched from afar and noticed that Hind and Ala most of the time were pointing to their mother about things they wanted but she did not understand, she only understood what she wanted to understand ! Zain felt injustice to Hind and Alaa (Why their mothers did not try to learn their language instead of all the time by shouting at them when they get angry because she did not know what they wanted. So, the problem was in the mother and the main cause of sadness was the mother).

Zain came out of the painting sad, what must he do? His delightful portrait awaiting the change of the other painting, Zain decided to take a break and think, and he remained sad at home.

Mary: Why did you stay upset, Zain, and did not play with Hind and Alaa?

Zain: I do not want, I am bored.



Mary: Whenever dad comes, I will tell him to go out and go anywhere you choose.

Zain: I do not want. I will enter my room.

Mary: Tell me what is making you sad? Tell me.

Zain: I miss my friends, and I wish to go to our old home.

Mary: Zain, it is only one month and a half or two months. At afternoon, Zain went to sign language training, and there: Zain: Professor, can I ask you for a request? Professor Go ahead

Zain: How can I help children who do not talk so that their parents understand them, can you help me?

Professor Oh, of course, Zain, but first tell me the story.

Zain: My neighbors, who I told you about them, professor, I always hearing their mother shouting at them, and when I learned a little sign language, I noticed that their mother did not understand them, she understood what she wanted to understand and doing this is a thing that bothers them, can we help their mothers?

Professor: Well, Zain, of course, I will help you, because this is my duty. Okay, what do you think? We can go to them after a mentor and present to their mothers an idea that she come to learn sign language and we advise her



on how to deal with them well so we can help her and help them.

Zain: Thank you, professor.

Professor: Zain, I am proud of you, although you are young one, but smart, may God protect you.

Zain and his teacher went to the mother of Hind and Alaa and presented the lectures to the mother to join the training and explained to her that it would benefit her children and change her life a lot, and the mother agreed without thinking that she thought a lot about going, but she was postponing and she did not know where to go.

She thanked the professor and Zain a lot and the mother began to learn the language and her life and the lives of her children changed completely, and day after day there became a great understanding between the mother and Hind and Alaa, they became happy more than the past.

Zain in his room.

Zain: Now I can transfer my painting of Hind and Alaa painting. Zain took a lot of time to paint his painting, then finished drawing and went to his fictional world.

Zain: Thank God, I do not believe. Finally, I returned to my painting. Finally, I will play and laugh with my other friends.



He ran to Hind and Alaa and indicated to them: Get behind me on a bike, he took them, and start gathering his friends, Salim, Ali and Saeed.

Zain: Hind and Alaa my friends

Salim: How are you, I'm Salim

Saeed: I am Saeed

Ali: I am Ali

Zain's friends looked with amazement because he was pointing to them, so Zain said to them:

Zain: Hind and Alaa do not speak or hear.

Saeed: Why did you bring them to play with us?

Ali: Ok, how will we talk to them?

Salim: Zain let them go and come to the amusement park.

Zain: Wait. What happened, try to play with them believe me you will be happy, they are like us.

Hind and Alaa looked with a smile to the place they came to and did not pay attention to the conversation and did not care whether there was a dialogue going on around them or not, they now feel that they are enjoying the beautiful place they came to, they now feel that they are like ordinary children they can play in the amusement parks and meet other children who have no difference between them.



Zain: Come on, I missed the entertained by amusement parks and ice cream for a long time. Everyone went playing, and Saeed, Salim and Ali started enjoying playing with Hind and Alaa, as they were exceedingly kind in their faces and have an acceptance.

Also, they were hiding a lot of energy and vitality, and their laughter began to rise, then they ate ice cream, they went to the garden and started playing the ball with their hands and Alaa was playing and holding the ball and jumping while he felt that he was the happiest child on Earth and praise God in himself because he made him happy after he lived sad years he felt less from other children now he felt that he did not care about them.

As for Hind, she was looking at the clear sky and the white clouds that seemed to her like a piece of snow and she was looking and wrapped around and spinning and revolving around herself while she was looking at herself and she felt that it was a beautiful and complete butterfly maybe she could not hear or but she praised God for giving her all that happiness to see that beauty around her. She picked roses from everywhere and felt joy and happiness overwhelmed her then went to her brother Alaa and Zain and his friends and gave them roses and smiled with delicacy and calm.



Zain was very pleased because he had made Hind and Alaa happy, and that he had successfully restored his delightful painting and at the end of the day, Zain went to his room.

After a while, Zain's father entered.

Majed: Zain

Zain: Yes, father.

Majed: My dear son, a week after, we will come back to our old home again.

Zain: Really, father? At last.

Majed: Yes, Zain. You will see your friends and go to your school, God willing.

Zain: He said to himself (Hind and Alaa, I used to be with them, for sure they will be sad, Oh my God).

Zain was thinking of a solution that he was glad to return to his home and his friends, but he will miss Hind and Alaa also after he turned their misery for joy, and happiness... then he decided.

Zain: How are you, aunt Hanan, may I ask permission from you, to leave Hind and Alaa, playing with me in my room, and I will not delay them?

Hanan: No problem Zain

She pointed to them to go with Zain.



Zain entered the room and pointed them to his painting, they looked at the painting, fascinated by its beauty, and when they found themselves inside it they smiled, they indicated to him that it was very, very beautiful.

He pointed to them: I want to tell you the secret of the painting

He told them the secret of it, and asked them to keep it for themselves and when they want to play and have fun with him, it will be through the painting and he taught them the way and the three experimented it and indeed they entered the painting and found Ali, Saeed and Salim welcoming them by the language of sign as Zain taught them, they had a lot of joy and then they went and kept the painting in their room.

Zain bid farewell to Hind and Alaa. He looked at his painting: Goodbye my painting, see you next year.





*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

I Hope You Go To Heaven

- You know I can make your dreams come true.

- Not reasonable!

- You are sure kidding or saying any words.

- Do you like to see with your eyes and see your dreams come true as well?

- OK, I would like to think, what will I ask? What will I ask? I have many dreams, why do I forget? My dream, Mr. Kaboura, in a color box, which I put a smile on each person's face and dictate the world happiness and dictate the world colors, why is not the yellow being the color of the sky? Why is white not being the color of earth? I want the sun wearing dresses of many colors, why do it always appear in yellow? What do you think if every day it shows us a different color?

- Are you finished?

- Wait for me Mr. Kaboura, I do not finish my dreams, or you are kidding, and my dreams will be delusions!

- Stop quarrelsome and challenging me, go ahead and saying so.

- I want an eyeglasses that I wear, to see what I want to see, and that once blinded wear it, he can see like me.



-hahahahahahahahaha your dreams are sweet and beautiful, I wish I can fulfill your dreams, but what a loss, I am a human like you, I hope you will go to Heaven, you will meet your aspirations, and a million times more.

YOU
ARE
my lovely
STAR



Rosa

Rosa Good morning dad.

The father: Good morning, Rosa, I prepared you roses, so you can take and sell them.

Rosa OK, father.

(Rosa came out selling roses, sitting up singing, with her beautiful sweet voice)

A group of people: Oh, God.

She has a beautiful voice, her voice is like a curlew, we have never heard a voice like the beauty of her voice.

Rosa Dad, I am here, and I sold all roses.

The father: May God protect you, Rosa, I know, my daughter, I always causing you to be tired.

Rosa Never, Daddy, do not say that, I always love to help you. Rosa went into her room, thinking, and said to herself:

I wanted to be beautiful, why my Lord, did not you make me the more beautiful than all girls?!

(The next morning Rosa woke up and took the rose to sell it as usual and kept singing with her beautiful voice)



The prince: What a beautiful voice?! Glory be to God this voice sure from heaven.

(Rosa once she saw the prince approached her, she quickly hid her face)

The prince: Can you please sing for me and I will buy all roses from you?

Rosa Sur, prince

Rosa kept singing to the prince, he was so happy and rejoice, but he was asking himself, “Why did she cover her face?” But he was afraid to ask her to get angry with his question, and the prince kept going every day and hearing Rosa singing and buying roses from her.

Rosa to herself: I wonder if the prince could love me, but he did not see my face, this is not reasonable, there are many girls more beautiful than me, so that is a distant dream.

Rosa at garden watering the plants.

Rosa Oh God, a very strange rose! As if it was a gold mirror, I never saw any like it.

She took it and put it in her room. (Rosa was sad and thinking)

The Flower: Rosa, Rosa

Rosa: Who is calling me?



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

The flower: That is me Rosa, the golden flower.

Rosa: A rose and talking? How that could be?

The flower: Do not be afraid of me, I will not harm you, I am a fairy, I will help you.

Rosa to herself: I only have one wish, and it is difficult for her to fulfill.

The flower: Hey, tell me, what do you want? Let me know that you have two wishes, the first wish now and the second after two months, and every wish you have will have a return.

Rosa: I agree, if you do my wish, anything you will ask for my will be approved.

The flower: What is your wish, Rosa?

Rosa: I hope to be beautiful and more beautiful than any beautiful girl.

The flower: I will achieve your wish, but in exchange for your beautiful voice.

Rosa: I agree, of course, without thinking.

The fairy transformed her into a very beautiful girl, and she remained beautiful than any beautiful woman (Rosa after she became beautiful, she did not seek attention other than her shape, and always stay in front of mirror looking in it, she became careless and not interested in flowers or



her dad).

The father: Rosa, sweetheart, can you come help me? I am tired of working alone.

Rosa: But I cannot help you, I am afraid for my beauty, and what makes me return to gather roses and get pain of its thorns that destroy my beauty?! I was dreaming about the day when I would be beautiful, and now it has come true.

The father to himself: Is it reasonable?! That is Rosa my daughter!! To this degree, my you changed, and you are not concern about my tired and painful.

Some days passed by, Rosa's father was tired and fell on the ground.

The prince: I wonder where you seller of roses is?! I still waiting you...I wish to see you again, and hear your singing again

Rosa: Dad, my dad, what is wrong with you? What is wrong with you?

The father: I am tired, I cannot bear that pain, please take me to my bed to get rest.

Rosa: I am sorry, dad, excuse me, I am the reason for what happened to you, please rest and I will gather roses and selling it, and please forgive me, my father.

The prince: Is that real or am I dreaming? Is that true?!



Roses seller!!

Rosa: How are you, prince

The prince: It was you who were selling flowers and singing with your beautiful voice?

Rosa Yes, it is me prince.

But, strangely enough, you are beautiful and more beautiful than any beautiful girl, so why were you always covering your face?

Can you please sing for me and I will buy all roses from you?

Rosa: But I cannot sing now, my voice is tired.

The prince: What a loss! I wanted to hear your voice, but I would come tomorrow to you to hear your singing to me, I will wait you in the same place and at the same time.

Rosa: Sure

Rosa to herself: Is that true?! The prince may fall in love with me?! At that time the prince was thinking about Rosa and the beauty and splendor of her voice, and also her beautiful shape, and he decided to marry her, and talked about her with his father, and he sent the guards to ask about her and brought her to the palace.

Rosa: Prince, why did you send asking for us?

The father: May it be good, prince, we are poor people,



God willing, it will be good.

The prince: No, do not worry. I sent asking you because I wanted to marry your daughter.

As you know the king's circumstances and illness, it was necessary to come to the palace.

The father: Marry my daughter?!! What are you saying, prince?! There is a big difference between us.

The prince: There is no difference between a rich and a poor, and I loved your daughter, especially that your daughter has a beautiful voice.

The prince prepared for them a beautiful room in the palace to stay in, and in the morning, he asked to see Rosa.

Rosa: Good morning prince.

The prince: How are you Rosa? I hope you are fine and good.

Rosa: Praise be to God. I feel that I am in a dream, and this is not really a certainty.

The prince: Rosa I want to ask you for something.

Rosa Go ahead, prince

The prince: I want you to sing for me, I want to hear your voice that lead me to you and made me admire you before even see you and how you are beautiful.

Rosa to herself: What shall I do now? I will sing and



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

whatever the consequences. The prince loves me, and I am sure he will forgive me, because of my beauty, he will not leave me. Rosa started singing (her voice was hard to hear).

The prince: Enough, shut up, do not sing, you deceived me, you are not roses' seller, that had a beautiful voice, I wish you would walk from here you and your father at once.

Rosa and her father walked, they were upset, and her daddy was more tired than the first, and she came back, selling the roses and caring for the planting alone, but the people didn't buy them like before.

Rosa to herself: I wonder, why is there no human buying roses from be like before?!

I used to sell all roses for a long time and all people were buying the roses from me, but at that time my voice was beautiful, and because of that, the prince loved me, and people used to buy roses from me and heard me singing with my beautiful voice. Although I am more beautiful than any beautiful girl but this is not useful for me, on the contrary, I am sad, my father is tired, and I am the reason for my father illness, because I was deluded with my beauty and neglected roses, and my dad.

(Rosa cried a lot, then she remembered the flower)

Rosa: Golden flower, answer me.



The flower: Yes, Rosa.

Rosa: Please return my sweet voice and take my beauty.

The flower: But this is your second and the last wish, think well, Rosa.

Rosa: I thought well, I was wrong from the first, when I didn't know the value of my voice, which may have distinguished me from many girls, and I was upset and I was always angry.

The flower: Tomorrow is the last day of the two months, you will wake up in the morning, and you will meet your wish, Rosa.

Rosa: Thank you, Golden flower.

Indeed, Rosa woke up and her voice came back to her again and she was incredibly happy and returned to sell the flower again and her father get well and returned caring and planting roses again.

Days passed, in one day the prince passed from there.

The prince: What is that?! Is that true?! Roses' seller!!

I do not believe my ears, is that true, you are the seller of roses?! Where have you been? I searched a lot for you.

Rosa: Yes, I am the roses' seller, and the one you dismissed from your palace.



The prince: Not reasonable, but how?! Your shape...!

Rosa: Don't get surprised, prince, I will tell you the whole story.

Rosa told the story to the prince and he apologized to her and apologized to her father.

(The Prince married Rosa and lived in peace and safety, and had a very amazing party)

This was the beginning





*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Yes, I'm Poor

Yes, I am poor, but my happiness is like that of any prince.....

May I have a barefoot and wear a patchwork

May anyone see me say that boy is tacky...

But believe me boys I have big heart and I will not care about you

I am sure that the world is good...

As it has someone mocks me.....

It has someone tell me beautiful and good words

I am satisfied with it and know that my God is close and great, and He will listen to me

You can believe that I am during the cold I feel hot, and when the sun is burning, I feel the coldness ...

Is the rain when it descends, wanted someone by name....

No no no you are mistaken

It goes down to all people, rich or poor...

Can you do like me and run and play a football ball in the rain. Can you glide in it, cover your cloths with dirt or you will be had a great battery ...? You, are your happiness in pocket money from your mother, a good toy, warm eat,



and delicious sleep in a covered bed, but you can do as me
live madness joy, the joy is real and free of charge ...

Go away, and do not talk a lot... Really, I am not upset.
I am glad that I am tacky, it is my truth and I contented as
much as I thank God for his grace, for me ...

Tomorrow I may be an artist, or a player in Al-Ahly
and playing better than Totti too



Sweet's Kingdom

At Sweet's hole ...

Hannod: Sweet, Sweet (bouncing around and turning around himself) wake up Sweet.

Sweet: Hannod stop making noise and let me sleep.

Hannod: No time, Sweet, we got an hour ahead and we will move. The storage is small, if you do not wake up, you will not be able to find even a morsel of sugar.

Sweet: Hannod go and prepare yourself, and I will come after you.

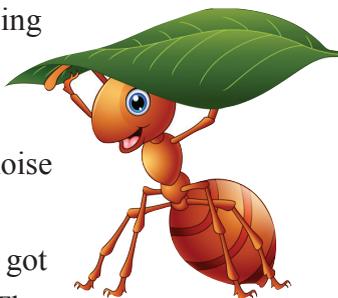
Hannod: No matter for me, I am bored of waking you up but don't come crying and telling me to give you my food.

Sweet: Do not be afraid, Hannod, I will not be near your food, you may leave me, and I will follow you.

After an hour...

Sweet: Oh, there is nothing better than sleep, I will go to find some food to store for winter.

Hannod: Finally miss lazy, you wake up.



Sweet: No, no, no, oh, the stock is all finished, there is no morsel of bread, nor anything..... Mm, but sure, my good friend, Hannod, will not give me up and he will lend me.

Hannod: Forget, you made me crazy, no one will get near to my food. Ha, she wanted me to lend her.

The whistle for marching to the colony.

Hannod: Oh sweet, quickly, run to catch the queue.

Sweet: Leave my hands, Hannod, and leave me

Reaching the colony ...

Sweet: Hannod, Hannoooo

Hannod: Yes, Sweet what happened, what are all the hay and noise that you do?

Sweet: Why you are hiding from me Hannod? Where are you? I am searching for, after finding you, you hide again.

Hannod: No, no. I am here Sweet, I never disappeared, I want to tell you Sweet: I will go, I will not take a long time.

Sweet: Hannod do not be late, I want you in a particularly important matter.

Hannod: OK, Sweet.

Hannod to himself: A very important matter, I know that she is thinking how to have my food, for sure, as she does not have food all over the season, let her waiting. My food is exception, Hannod food is an exception, if anyone



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

get near to it, I will kill him, Hannod food is exception. Sweet: I caught you, Hannod. What is this? Are eating alone and leaving me hungry? You forgot me and you left me like this

Hannod: What is I forgetting Sweet?

Sweet: I smell indifference scattered around the place, Hannod, no no no not indifference time and the like, Hannod. Hannod My friend your sister is settled in an acute food crisis and since you are my friend you will definitely do what you should do.

Hannod: What homework Sweet? Are you going to school these days?

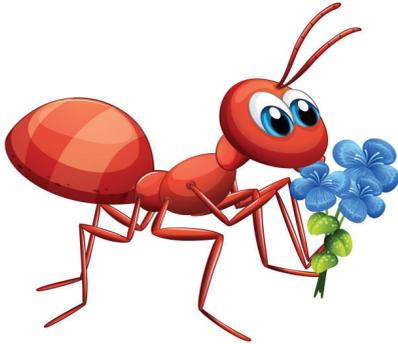
Sweet: That is incredible you are so funny Hannod. Hannod I'm hungry, I mean, I have to eat now, and quickly, I want any food, i.e. any morsel of bread and cheese, or any morsel of nuts from the peel of a white, green, brown pith, I want any food for lunch and I want it quickly.

Hannod: Do you think you will eat from my food? You are dreaming.

You know that my food is limited, it hardly enough for me, and you know that my food is not enough for me every season.

Sweet: That mean you are insist Hannod? I will be mad at you.





Hannod: Not a problem, I will make you peace with me later.

Sweet: You are kidding for sure.

Hannod: Sweet do you want me to eat a little, so I have Anemia and go to doctor to have medicine and injections?!

Sweet: Ok, we adjust our time, you have 3 minutes. Take your breath, review with yourself, review your decision. What about the decisions?

Hannod: I will go do you need anything?

Sweet: Hannod, I do not want to hear your voice, nor yourself, and never to see you near in or front of my hole, you will regret..... What will I do now?

How will I live without eating? Hannod refused to give me food from his food. Who will accept to give me? I must resolve that problem and get revenge from Hannod. Get revenge

At Hannod hole, when Sweet passed beside it

Hannod: I am Hannod, I love sugar. Sugar is sweet, sugar is good.



Sweet: I am small, and I am light in weight, not hateful, and scary.

Hannod: I am fat, but happy, what is wrong with you little ones.

Sweet: I want this night passed, it seemed not passed. Smack

Hannod: Oh, my eyes

Sweet: It is always like this, you will be seen, Hannod
Asking for Help

Sweet: Instead of sitting hungry like this, I will read some books, I even did not get my books. Oh, I lose hope. How can I spend my time all winter? Here is my favorite book, The Psychology of an Ant, this is the tenth time I read it, it is useful to repeat No, no, I cannot do anything, what should I do? It is not reasonable to spend time like it to the end of the season, I am so dying from hunger.

What should you do Sweet?

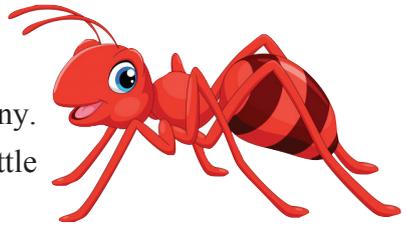
What should you do?

Oh, I find the solution, I ask for help from the ants in our colony.

(Sweet remains to cut the little paper and write it in it)

Executing The Plan...

Sweet: Finally, I finished, so I should distribute the paper.



Sweet: Oh, my head, I fumbled in an ant ...

Sharef: I am sorry, I did not mean it.

Sweet: Who are you? You are not from our colony; it is the first time to see you here.

Sharef: I am Sharef from the colony next to you. The colony of King Lin. I came here by wrong and I walked. I found a door from which I entered. I was thinking that there was no one here.

Sweet: Hi, Sharef, I am sweet.

Sharef: I am sorry I dropped your paper. I can help you; I think it is heavy on you

Sweet: Thank you very much, Sharef, I wish. It is very heavy; I am tired and not able to carry it alone

Sharef: (Donate to Sweet even if you donate with morsel of a biscuit) OK, miss Sweet I can help you and distribute these papers as our colony is reach and we have extra stock.

Sweet: Aid from outside, ha ha ha. I do not know what



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

to say to you, Sharef, aid from outside, aid from inside I will be a universal beggar, ants, oh scandalous! But that does not matter, shall I die from hanger?!

Sharef: Don't worry, Sweet. We have a lot of stocks.

Sweet: Okay, quickly, my dear Sharef, I am starving. Frankly, I am very hungry.

Sharef: I will not be late.

Sweet: It is not reasonable, I will eat, I will have food, I will eat, my ants, I will eat, insects. I will make Hannod angry, and I will not give him any morsel of food... Humiliation ... Humiliation ... Like that

After An Hour

Sharef: Here I come, I brought you a great aid.

Sweet: All that for me?!

Sharef: Yes, Sweet, it's all for you, I took all papers, as you won't need aid from your colony.

Sweet: Thank you Sharef, I do not know what to say, but....

Sharef: I can help you to transfer the stock to place you tell me

Sweet: You are so nice and good Sharef, may God protect you.

Sharef: Thank you Sweet



Sweet: This is my hole, here thank you.

Sharef You are welcome Sweet, goodbye

Sweet: Sharef wait, will you come again?

Sharef: Do you want me to come again?

Sweet: Sure, Sharef, we became friends.

Sharef: That is an honor for me, Sweet

I will come to you in the same place, and if you want any food I will bring it for you.

Sweet: You brought a lot of food, Sharef. I do not know what to do with it, I thought to open a small canteen here.

Sweet: Goodbye Sharef

Sharef: Goodbye Sweet

Hannod: Good morning my dearest friend

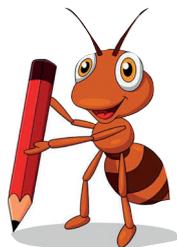
Sweet: Good morning Hannod, any help?

Hannod: Are you fine Sweet? What is wrong with you?
Is that a way to treat your best friend, Hannod?

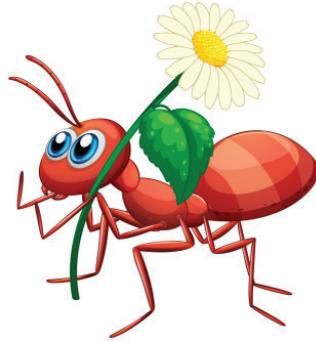
Sweet: Hannod, you are not my best friend. You are my bad friend

Hannod: You are still upset Sweet, you must forgive me, I'm sorry, Sweet.

Sweet: Listen Hannod, I am busy. I have many things to do, I must have my breakfast, after my lunch, then My dinner, and after dinner I will have my supper. At last I



will invite my friends and then we will eat morsel of pith, nuts, hazelnuts, popcorn, and lupine grains, I mean that are many things. I cannot remember, come on to see us Hannod.



Hannod: Sweet, you have to forgive me, my food is about to end, I have a little food will not be enough for me, I need you to lend me from your food, Sweet.

Sweet: I lend you, oh what you see, to lend you all of food, you are my best friend, it means, I must lend you.

Hannod: Is that means you will lend me, Sweet?

Sweet: Hannod, walk from here, right now. Are you dreaming, or what?! I will not lend you.

Hannod: That is OK Sweet, I do not want food from you, I just want you to forgive me, and return to be kindness Sweet is like past time. It does not matter if I die from hunger and have acute anemia. It does not matter if I go to the doctor to write a bitter medicine to me. It does not matter if he write injections to me and the nurse gives it to me, or I have pain because of it, it does not matter to be tired and this illness make my face pale and people meet me say what's wrong with you?



Hey Hannod, why are pale like this. You need rigid nutrition, if we had more food, we would give it to you, Hannod. Even though they were not my friends, but they were thinking about me, but I do know that it was difficult for them to give me food as food is so little, and if they give it me they would die from hunger and could have anemia.



Sweet: Bravo you are an excellent actor Hannod, since when you have this talent, you are a wonderful actor, but what a loss, you are still immersed.

Hannod: I?! OK. Sweet

Sweet: Wait Hannod, I forgive you and I will give you food as well, you are my friend, so you know that a true friend is in a time of hardship and need.

Hannod: Seriously Sweet, I do not know what to say?! But by saying, “I want a lot of good food,” he said. “of every kind you have, you do not give me bad food, I do not like that.”

Sweet: You will also order?! Shut up, what I give you, you take without talking and keep quiet.



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Hannod: Come here, Sweet tell me how do you get that food, and from where?

Sweet: I will tell you. When I found myself without food, I thought what shall I do? Then I found a white paper....

Hannod: Oh, Sharef is exceedingly kind Sweet, do you still see him?

Sweet: Yes, Hannod. I see him every day, I should introduce him to you.

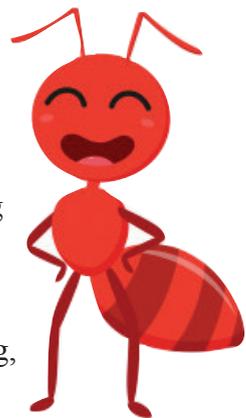
Hannod: Uh, hmm, yes, of course, and so I can ask him for aid. I feel that your food Sweet is not enough for me for the rest of the season.

Sweet: Aid! You seem to make a scandal for us, Hannod. Hannod do not do that, I will be mad at you. He wants an aid, ha ha ha

Hannod: It's over, Sweet. I'm kidding with you, I won't ask an aid from someone I do not know?

Hannod to himself: What a good thing, I will not ask him for aid. I will ask him to adopt me in his colony.

Meeting Of Hannod And Sharef...



Sharef: How are you Sweet?

Sweet: I am fine Sharef. What about you? I want to introduce my best friend Hannod.

Hannod: Hello Sharef, I have heard a lot of talk about you, about your generosity and your aid. By the way, your food is sweet. I need an aid from you. If this is not bothering, you.

Sweet: She winks and tears him ...

Sweet: Hannod is very funny he likes kidding all times, come here Hannod I want you

Hannod: Come on, Sweet, let me, welcome to Sharef, I finally opened the topic of aid.

Sweet: What?? You finally opened the topic?? You did not wait until knowing each other. Hi Sharif, I want an aid, what is that?! In addition, I gave you food, what do you want more?! You made a scandal to us, we were scandalized, what he says about us, our prestige is gone, and the one without prestige is nothing... I would try to change the subject, let us raise your head over Hannod, like you did not say anything, and I will take care of that.

Sharef: Am I disturbing you from doing anything?



Sweet: Not at all, Sharef... This is Hannod asking my opinion about inviting you to dinner party, which he will do, and he will invite half of our colony to it. As, Sharef, as secret between us Hannod save food enough for two or three colonies.



Sharef: Hannod do worry I will come to your party, God willing.

Hannod: What party you will come to? I do not what you are talking about? Sweet what does he talk about? It seems that I'm in trouble. Sweet: You are so funny Hannod, you can go now.

Hannod: OK, Sweet I will go, I will go?! Goodbye, Sharef pleased to meet you.

Sharef: I am glad to meet you, goodbye Hannod. Do not worry I will come to your party.

Hannod: OK. No problem, you can come and invite your friends and neighbors. Sweet you are so smart.

Sweet: Really Sharef, what else?

Sharef: You have a good well.

Sweet: What else?

Sharef: You have a strong determination.



Sweet: What else?

Sharef: You seem to be a challenge lover

Sweet: Determination, challenge and well, what this civil that I am in it?!

Sweet: You know Sharef, all saying that my appearance is...

Sharef: Oh, I noticed that you look a little strange

Sweet: Strange?! How?

Sharef: Do anyone tell you that your mouse is a little crooked?

Sweet: My mouse? No. No one told me that before.

Sharef: Do anyone tell you that your left eye is narrower than you right eye?

Sweet: My eyes, Oh my God. No one told me that before. Sharef Do anyone told you.....

Sweet: I see to change this subject now, Sharef

Sharef: Sweet is anything in my words making you upset?!

Sweet: Never, ever, Sharef. What is in your words making me upset? Yes, you pay no consideration for my beauty and sweetness, but this is not something

important to me. The more important thing is my well and determination remaining powerful



Sharef: What do you think Sweet if you lived in our colony? You will like it very much.

Sweet: This is exceedingly difficult, Sharef. This is my colony where I have companions and the people I love. I will never be able to leave them, and I will never go anywhere else.



Sharef: What a loss, Sweet, I wished you to come to our colony to enjoy it, you would like it sweet.

Sweet: Would you, Sharef, able to leave your colony and leave here?

Sharef: Of course not. That is too difficult.

Sweet: So, it is over.

Sharef: I must go now, see you tomorrow, God willing.

Sweet: OK, Sharef. Goodbye

Sweet And Hannod Preparing To Party

Hannod: Sweet, why do look in the mirrors like this ?!
Whenever I come, I find you look in it!

Sweet: Am I have a strange appearance? Is this eye not like the other eye? Is my mouse crooked?

Hannod: No Sweet. What is strange talking? Who do say that to you?



Sweet: No one, I look to be...., never mind, this is not the time for that talking. How are you Hannod? Are you prepared the party, or not yet?

Hannod: What do I prepare? Sweet, are you believed that?

Sweet: Of course, Hannod. We should do a large party.

Hannod: What about food?

Sweet: Hannod, do not worry food will be my responsibility even if it impacts my stock. The more important thing is to have a large party and I must look unbelievably beautiful in it.

Hannod: Aha, what about Sharef?

Sweet: Sharef? What about Sharef? You misunderstand me, I do not think about him. He is... I know he is handsome, cute, and nice one, but he is only my friend.

Hannod: Is it like that?! OK. it is not my business.

Sweet: My best friend, Hannod, I am in a crisis I need to make a chic dress, boots, and a bag other than the perfume. I need a little blusher for my cheeks and an eyelid on the eyes. I need to be exceptionally beautiful in the party.

Hannod: What dress, Sweet?

Sweet: The dress that I will wear in the party. Hannod, do you want me to attend the party like that?



Hannod: Party, like that?!

Do not you notice that our colony does not have any of these? What are these dreams, Sweet?



Sweet: Dreams to have a chick dress and boot and put make-up?! Are these dreams?! Hannod I am asking you to help me not to depress me.

Hannod: OK, Sweet let me think about that matter and take an action, if I cannot do anything, whenever there no need to a new dress you are incredibly beautiful like that.

Sweet: I will count on you, Hannod.

Hannod: Do not worry Sweet, I will do my best.

Hannod to himself:

Why I promised her with that, how can I get a dress, boot, and all these staff?! But I must act, Sweet always do everything I ask her to do, so, what to do Hannod?! I have idea, I will go to the colony, which is next to us, I'll find many dresses and things there, I will bring them to Sweet, and I will return them again, no one will know. I will take them slowly.



Hannod in King Lin colony...

Hannod: When I enter, I will withdraw without somebody see me. But that is considered a robe.... That is illegal.

What should you do Hannod?

Oh, I found it. I will take the dress in return of giving them sugar from what I will store in the next summer, as if I rented it exactly, and I will leave a piece of paper and write this in it. Our God, will witness to me... You are very smart Hannod, you are very clever when you think.

Guards: You are who stands there, what are you doing?

Hannod: Oh my God, the guards saw me, what shall I do now? They will think that I am stealing, so it is not important, Sweet depends on me, I must run to give her the dress.

The guards: That ant is not from our colony, it is entered the next colony, we must arrest it for stealing.

Hannod: I cannot breathe.

Sweet: What wrong with you Hannod? What happened?

Hannod: Nothing Sweet, nothing. I brought all things you needed, saw them, and tell me your opinion.

Sweet: Incredible, Hannod?! That is extremely sweet, I do not know what to say, Hannod you are really my best friend.

Hannod: Take care I will get them back again.



Sweet: Where do you bring them?

Hannod: Please Sweet I am tired and need to sleep. When I wake up, I will tell you everything, but now I need to sleep before that party starts.

King Lin colony...

King Lin: I knew that you went to the poor colony next to us and made friendship with some poor ants there.

Sharef: Yes, my king, I went there, but I did not make friendship with

some poor ants, they are good friends, in God willing they will be here in the palace very soon.

King Lin: Here in our palace?

Sharef: Yes, my king. I decided to marry Sweet, and she will live here in the palace.

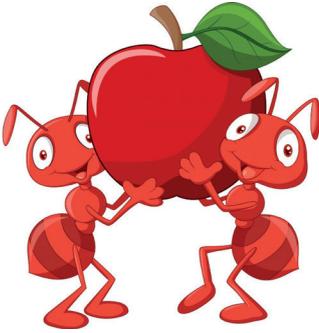
The King: Who's Sweet? Who's Sweet prince Sharef?

Sharef: She is a good girl, my king. I decided to marry her after your permission.

King Lin: You already intended and decided, then you ask for permission?!

Sharef: All I know that I will never let you down, but I know and sure that you will agree after seeing Sweet, and you





will love her too, my king.

The King: No poor people will enter my palace.

Sharef: Please my king, do not judge her before knowing her.

The King: I have a meeting now, prince Sharef.

We will continue our conversation later.

Sharef: Any time my king.

The Party...

Sweet: Hannod what do you think about me?

Hannod: Wow, the dress is exceptionally beautiful on you, you are so beautiful today.

Sweet: Really, Hannod?

Hannod: Sweet, please have mercy on me, that the tens time you asking me about the dress, is there no nobody other than me in this party? I have guests, have fun, do you know I want to have fun and eat, ants.

Sharef: Sweet, how are you?

Sweet: Hi, Sharef, how are you?

Sharef: Fine, Sweet.

Sweet: What do you think about party, Sharef?

Sharef: What party! What do you do on yourself?!!



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Sweet: I know that the dress is bad, and you don't like it, but no problem as I don't care about your opinion and I like it. Sharef, do you want to add something? It is OK for me.

Sharef: Sweet, I do not mean to say so. On the contrary, I was going to tell you that you are unbelievably beautiful, and the dress is sweet, my dear Sweet. The necklace is also nice, wow, but what color has you sprayed your face with?!

Sweet: A color box sprinkle my face, clearly you do not understand the makeup at all.

Hannod: You did not pay attention to me, is there no how are you Hannod?!!

Sharef: Hannod, I just have come to the party, I will go to find you, so you are the party's owner. By the way, it looks to be particularly good.

Hannod: You do not see anything yet. You will see surprises, as I put an amazing program for the party. You will see Hannod sings and dances, you will see amazing things.

Guards: Catch him and the other thief, his partner in stealing.

Sweet: Let me go, what had happened? I did not do anything.

Hannod: Let her go, she is innocent, she did not make anything.



Sharef Wait. No one do anything.
The guards: At your order prince
Sharef.

Sweet: prince Sharef, Soo, Soo

Sharef: May I know what is
happened? What is the charge for
Hannod and Sweet?



Guards: They stole the dress, the boot, and the necklace
she is wearing.

Hannod: Do not believe them, I did not steal I borrowed
them, I would return them again. Sweet has nothing to do
with that.

Sweet: Hannod, did you steal that dress? What can I do
now, how can I deal with ants?

Why did you do that, Hannod? The guards: We must
catch them; this is an order from the king.

Sharef: Did the king know that?

Guards: Yes. He issued his decision by catching them.

Sweet: Sharef, help us, I did not do anything. Help me
and help Hannod. He did not want to steal. Do not let us.

Sharef Sweet, do worry, I will never let you.

Banishment of Sweet

The King: Then, that is you that wants to kidnap the



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

prince and marry him.

Sweet: Me, majesty!!!

The king: Yes, thief.

Sweet: I do not understand anything. I do know nothing about that matter.

The King: But you are so stupid, you did not wait until you get the prince, and you steal by the help of this poor one.

Sweet: I do not know anything, either I do not know that Sharef is a prince.

Hannod: I am the one who had the dress, Majesty. Sweet did not know anything about that. Please let her go. She is innocent.

King Lin: Innocent or not, we issued a decision by banishing her. For you will be imprisoned for two years.

Sweet: Will banishing me?! I did not do anything. Why do you want banishing me?

The King: Guards, put him in prison, and for her put her in the storm machine and banish her in the lost hill.

Sharef Asking For Forgiveness For Sweet and Hannod....



Sharef: Good morning my king, I come to you to ask from your majesty to forgive Hannod and release Sweet, as she is not guilty.

The King: But we issued a decision and executed it.

Sharef: Decision!!

The King: Hannod will serve his two-year sentence, and Sweet has taken the penalty, and she is banished.

Sharef: Sweet is not accused to be sentenced like that.



King Lin:
No, she is accused of wanting to kidnap you from your kingdom, and she wants to cherish the whole kingdom's system, and you know that you

our system. You must marry from our colony or colony in same level of our colony. Sweet is not suitable for you Sharef, as we prepare you to be the king after me.

Sharef: Sweet is not guilty, she did not know who I am.

Please do not destroy Sweet and destroy me.



King Lin: The decision is issued and executed.

Sharef: Please tell me where you banished her, I must bring her back. I will not let her die there. Please send me to her majesty.

The King: Sharef you must forget Sweet and all these people. If I know that you disobey my orders, I will banish you far than you can imagine, prince Sharef.

Sharef: I will not let her; I will search for her and reach her.

The King: Go to your royal hole prince Sharef.

Sharef: As you want my king.

Hanksh: What is that. Wake up ant, wake up. “I need water, yes, there is it”. (She is out of breath) Drink water.

Sweet: Where am I?

Hanksh: Are you better now?



Sweet: Yes, I am. I want to know, where am I? And what is that place?

Hanksh: You are in the exile.

Sweet: Yes, exile. then she cried. “Oh Sweet, how will live in this dirty place, I will not be able to do that. (Then she faints and fall down).

Hanksh: Please be brave, I give you the last drop of water.

Sweet: It means I will live my life in this dirty place, beside to famine. I must die, what should I do? Do I sink myself? There is no water, please hit me with a stone and kill me.

Hanksh: Please calm down and come to hole to get rest. You did not tell me your name.

Sweet: My name is Sweet

Hanksh: My name is Hanksh.

Sweet: I am sorry I did not that you for your help.

Hanksh: That my duty, please come in.

Sweet: Your hole is good Mr. Hanksh but a little messy.

Hanksh: Thank you Sweet, but I have no time I have a journey and I am getting ready for it, so I have no time to tide the hole

Sweet: Journey in the exile?!



Hanksh: You can sleep and rest, and we have a long time. I will explain to you what you want to understand.



Sweet: I do not want to understand anything, I am already hopeless of my life.

Hanksh: Sweet, you can sleep, because I will wake you up early, so we can, I and banished ants, build a hole for you, and God willing, it will be beautiful

Sweet: Thank you Mr. Hanksh. Goodbye.

Hanksh: Goodbye

Sweet: I cannot believe what is happening to me. All these because of Hannod my friend. But he wanted to help me, and he helped me a lot. I am tired, I must sleep now.

The following day...

Hanksh: Good morning Sweet.

Sweet: Good morning Mr. Hanksh

Hanksh: Please eat, Sweet.

Sweet: Thank you very much. How you are living here. Oh, my leg.

Hanksh: Take care there are thorns. Look Sweet, the





exile at the beginning will be difficult for you, and it is normal, but by time you will find it normal, God willing.

Sweet: (To herself) These are illusions and dreams I will die, Oh

my dearest Sweet.

Hanksh: The ants here, Sweet, everyone is in the morning searching for food, and of course, some days we cannot find food. Everyone here at night is sleeping in his hole

Sweet: Hey, is eating here difficult? What a loss. Tell me more Mr. Hanksh.

Hanksh: Ha-ha-ha, come on, to go to some ants to help us, so we can build the hole for you, and do not worry, I am with you

Hanksh and Sweet gathered ants and built the hole...

Sweet: I thank you very much, Hanksh, and all of you ants for your tiredness with me, this is a beautiful hole.

Sweet In Her Hole...

Sweet: She cried a lot and said "I cannot bear life like that, I will refrain from eating and drinking to die, that's better for me.

Two Days Passed



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Hanksh: Sweet, how are? Why do look so tired?

Sweet: Nothing Hanksh, nothing

Hanksh: I am sorry the last two days that I was busy, but you are not normal, even the food that I gave you not eaten or water as I gave you, so is that good, Sweet? Do you want to die from starving?



Sweet: Yes, I want to die and get rest from living in exile.

Hanksh: Take this and eat it. This special for you, I stored it for me, but you deserve it, Sweet.

Sweet: Thank you very much Hanksh, oh My God, it is unbelievably delicious

Hanksh: Do like to come with me in the next journey, believe you will like it.

Sweet: What journey? Explain to me.

Hanksh: Look, Sweet, every period I go to explore the exile by looking at the ants who are around us exiled from distant colonies. I gather information about the exile, I mean I try to help the ants if they need something and return to my place.



Sweet: I am agreeing Hanksh to come with you.

Hanksh: Ok, Sweet, I will go to prepare my bag and take you, so we can start our journey.

Sweet: And I am ready, is there any food or water to take it?

Hanksh: Do not worry Sweet, I arranged everything, in our way we will collect food also.

King Lin colony...

Inside Prison...

Hannod: I wonder, Sweet, what are you doing now? I am the reason of what happened to you, I pray to God that you do not to be upset because of me. My stomach is hungry, guys, are prisoner prevented from food.

The guards: Stop making noise prisoner, food has time here.

Hannod: OK, I will shut up.

Inside The Palace...

Sharef: Good morning my king

King Lin: Good morning prince Sharef

Sharef: I come to beg you to return Sweet to the colony. Please, she cannot bear, and she will surely die.

King Lin: Whoever goes into exile does not come back, prince, and you are supposed to know the laws of your colony

Sharef: But she is innocent. She did not steal. Come on,



please because your son returns her, you are so unfairly to Sweet and me.

King Lin: Prince Sharef, will we finish the matter of this ant? I think and we have more important things related to our colony and problems in need that we care most about. Do not forget that we are at war with King Sharukin and you are the commander of the soldiers.



Sharef: From today, I will retire from any position in the colony, except when Sweet is returned to the colony.

King Lin: Are you giving up your duties to maintain the security and safety of the colony?! Guards

The guards: At your service majesty

King Lin: Prince Sharef, from today, he does not leave his royal hole, except with my permission and no one takes orders from him, I mean, he is like any ant in the colony

Sharef: If this a banishment, so exile me with Sweet.

King Lin: I said my word, so go to your royal hole.

Sharef (In himself): Do not worry Sweet, I must find a solution, I'll let you die in the exile.

Exploratory Trip ...

Hanksh: (He wears his glasses and looking at his map



and compass.) Mm, the western direction at Area B, after 50 meters.

Sweet: Mr. Hanksh, I am here. Please explain this map to me.

Hanksh: I define the path that we will take, Sweet, every time on my journey I choose a new path to discover

Sweet: Aha, this is a great thing. I am tired, Mr. Hanksh

Hanksh: There is a long way, Sweet, you are tired, come rest a little.

Sweet: Mr. Hanksh, why are you banished here?

Hanksh: In one trip of my trips...

Sweet: Oh my God, you addict that from a long time.

Hanksh: Ha ha, from a young age, I love to discover everything around me and learn from it

Sweet: Then, what?

Hanksh: I entered a military area and entered with the soldiers. I was thinking that no one will notice me, but of course they have arrested me and sentenced me to exile here.

Sweet: Mm may God protect us Mr. Hanksh.

Hanksh: I think we should go.

Sweet: OK. let us go

Hanksh: You see that ant who is there, Sweet, it looks like to be unconscious, so quickly we can find it.



They feed and watered it...

Sweet: Are you fine now?

Namola: Praise be to God. I get tired from searching for food and water for a long time then I faint.

Hanksh:

Sweet: Sweet

Namola: Thank you very much, I am Namola.

Hanksh: Come on to reach you your hole and be assured about you.

Sweet: Hold on my neck

In The Way

Sweet: Had you exiled here for a long time?

Namola: I'm here for two months, and they passed as two years, all because of the mistake not my guilt

Sweet: A mistake?

Ant: I am engineering, Namola. I was designing tunnels for ants in the Queen Laura colony, and one day, an accident happened to a group of ants, and I tried and exiled.

Hanksh: Where is the mistake?

The load was increased from the beginning I defined the numbers of ants and loads not to exceed 10 times the length



of the 10 thousand kilometers and an ant has not committed to load so it disturbed the balance and the accident happened but since I am a supervisor on loads also, the ant passed accidentally without notice load then What happened was happened, this is my story.

Sweet: Do not be sad, Namola, you did what you must do and make sure our God does not forget you. For sure your mistake was not intended.

Namola: Why they did not imprison me. All the colonies, were taking advantage of me and my experience, why do they exile me? Then she cried.

Sweet: You remembered me with my situation.

Hanksh: No, no do not cry, pray to God, God is great. Tomorrow may have good for us all, and it is possible for us to be here all together and have a new and beautiful livelihood.

Namola: This my hole, thanks for getting me here.

Sweet: Hanksh come on here, can we take Namola with us?

Hanksh: No, we cannot take her, it is not simple, so we will reach her to her home, and I will explain to you.

Hanksh and Sweet: Goodbye, see you soon.

Then they continued their trip.

Sweet: Mr. Hanksh do not go far away please.



Hanksh: Hurry, but you step a little before the night, Sweet. Of course, you ask yourself and you want to understand, why do we not take Namola with us, OK Sweet



any long trip is necessary to prepare for eating before it, we are entering an unknown way, and God knows best, there will be no food, no, but no worries. I am get food for both of us, of course, you know, I am storing food for my trips in my hole and times there is no such thing as a simple so I divide my food, even if it is simple and may God give us food for sure. I met on my travels and very many ants. If every ant were met by me came here, and it lives close to us, it will remain in isolated places, and this could put us at risk.

Sweet: OK. I understand Hanksh.

Hanksh: See all the green spots on the map. These are places where I met ants, and I will for sure need them on one day. Also, for sure we will need Namola one day, so I put a green spot on her place.

Sweet: What is in your brain, Mr. Hanksh?

Hanksh: In the first, my goal was to define all the limits of exile, and thank God I was able to conduct most of it,



but of course the journey was great, and after that I wanted to help the exiled ants in particular the new and who would be desperate and miserable ants so that it could live. If we all despair, exile will remain a large ant burial.



Sweet: Aha, I get it.

Hanksh: Where are you, dear? where is your brain?

Sweet: I went with my brain to my friends Hannod and Sharef, I wonder, how do they do now? Can I see them again?

Hanksh: Do not get sad, one day, we will return to our colonies and you will see them again, pray to our God.

Sweet: Oh my God

The Morning Of The Second Day

Sweet: Mr. Hanksh do you listen to what I listen?

Hanksh: This like to be sound of birds.

Sweet: What is that?! They are beautiful birds, come to see them

Hanksh: Wait for me to wear this my glasses, the Lightning Bird is it reasonable?!

Sweet: Lightning Bird!! Lightning Bird, but how?!



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

This is extinct. I read in the book *The Extinct Birds of the 22nd century* that this bird is extinct.

Hanksh: You also read, Sweet.

Sweet: This is my hobby, Mr. Hanksh. I know, I do not seem like that “Everyone saw me as a lazy picayune ant”.

Hanksh: Never Sweet I do not see you like that.

Sweet: But I was always a lazy ant.

Hanksh: So, tell me what did you read about Lightning Bird?

Sweet: This is a bird that has superhuman abilities and will also live on a particular plant called *Jatropha*, on what I think is a need like this, like this gasoline operator in the world of humans.

Hanksh: Uh, come on close to them?

Sweet: Come on, they have disappeared, they are there, come on to catch them.

Hanksh and Sweet: Wait us, wait us.

Sweet: They come to us, how are you, sweetie, I am Sweet, and this is Mr. Hanksh, do you take sugar? What are your names?

I am Tharkash, I am Tharkasha, and I am Lillo

Hanksh: Your names are extremely sweet.



Sweet: Yes, they are very sweetie, Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo

Tharkash: We like ants very much.

Tharkasha: But our mother told us not to talk with strangers.

Lillo: Thanks for sugar, goodbye.

Sweet: Uh, wait, wait, let us catch them.

Hanksh: Whom do you want to catch? They disappeared again.

Sweet: But I am curious, I will die from it. I want to know the story of these birds.

Hanksh: Come on, run over them.

Sweet: Wait, wait, please listen to us

Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo We are here, look behind you

Sweet: They want to play

The mother: What is happening? Why do you run like that Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo?

Hanksh and Sweet: How are you bird, are not you the Lighting Bird?

The mother: Welcome, yes, I am.

Hanksh: We would like to know you, as we are neighbors in exile, if it does not bother you.



Sweet: Since life here is bleak,
but we can only give it a taste that
is not possible from its goodness.



Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo: We
love them and want to play with them,
Mama.

The mother: There is no problem, I
do not know you.

Sweet: Thank you. I am Sweet, I am new to the exile.

Hanksh: I am Hanksh, I am not new for the exile.

The mother: You all welcome here.

Sweet: Allow me to ask you why are you exiled here?
This the first time to know that birds exiled.

Lighting Bird: We are not exiled, we came here with our
own desire, and we exiled ourselves before humans kill us.

Hanksh: And for what reason, can we know your story?
We may be able to help you.

The mother: Ha-ha-ha, two ants, will help the lightning
birds, how that come?!

In general, I will tell you why we exiled here. We are
lightning birds, lived in peace and safety by traveling from
place to place because our God Almighty singled us out for
our speed which exceeded miles in a jiffy, and we lived on



a plant called Jatropha.

Sweet: Yes, I read about it.

Lighting Bird: When humans discovered this plant and started using it for biofuels, of course, they started fighting us and hunted huge numbers from us, and we are the last group that we were able to flee and settled in exile by choosing to avoid human harm, and, of course, we kept some seeds, and each year we planted since we needed water and water needed a great effort from us, like you see, most of us are old and our children are still not responsible ... responsibility ... and of course, because of the lack of water planted every year, wither and the seeds are reduced, meaning at any time we can get famine and become extinct.

Sweet: Do not you eat anything else?



Lighting Bird: Yes, this is the only one that we eat to help us to fly.

Sweet: Oh my God! This a big problem may God be with you.

Hanksh: I hope that if we can help you.

Hanksh and Sweet: We are so happy with you.

Sweet: Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo we become friends now.

Sure

Hanksh: We must go now. We have a long trip, and night is about to end.

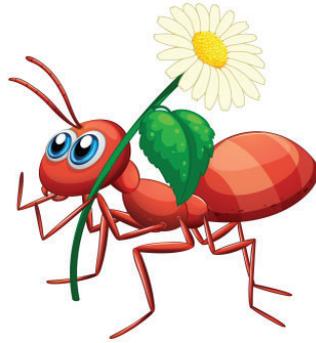
The mother: In God protection, we pleased with you.

Goodbye

Plan To Escape Of Hannod With The Help of Sharef ...

Sharef: There is no solution other than that, it is not reasonable, I will be silent, I will withdraw at night and smuggle Hannod while I am wearing your clothes.

Guard Safsaf: Prince Sharef, I will give you my cloths, but please don't mention my name to the king. He can execute me if he knows.



Sharef: You are from the time my guard, you know that I love you and I will not let you get harmed Safsaf.

The guard: Ok, the key of the door that connects you to the screw storm machine, how will you get it?

Sharef: I knew the place was a guard I will go to him with Hannod, and I will tell him that the king ordered to exile Hannod at once, and if he refused I will enforce him, I must arrive.

The guard: God make it good Prince.

Sharef: Let us change our clothes before morning.

The Guards Were Sleeping....

Hannod: Who? Sharef? I cannot believe myself.

Sharef: Hush. Come on quickly with me before the guards saw us.

On Storm Machine....

Sharef: This prisoner, the king ordered to exile him immediately.

The guards: The king did not give us orders, who are you?

Sharef: I am from the guards of the king, and the orders are to immediately exile this prisoner, or you will be severely punished and exiled with him.

Sharef: Come on Hannod, quickly.



The guards: This is prince Sharef. What can we do now? We should wake the king up.

On The Royal Hole Of King Lin:

King Lin: How is prisoner escaping, and how does the prince enter exile?

The guards: Our king, we admit our guilt.

King Lin: Immediately, go to exile and bring Prince Sharef, as for the prisoner you will leave him there, he chose exile instead of the prison.

Sharef and Hannod Searching for Sweet

Sharef: I am genuinely concerned about Sweet, Hannod

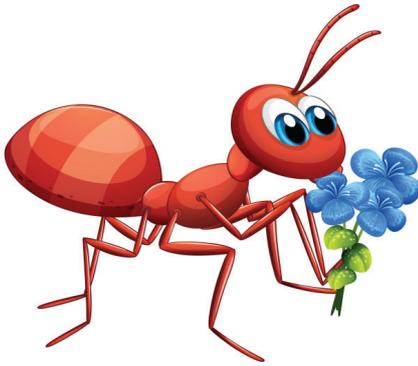
Hannod: I wonder, how are you Sweet.

Sharef: Hannod, stop crying, try to remain strong, more than that. Please, we must help each other. We have a long way to go. If we are weak from now, we will not be able to continue our journey.

Hannod: Sharef, I am afraid that food with us is not enough for us to eat.

Sharef: Do not fear Hannod, but please, try to reduce





your eating a little. You eat a lot Hannod, if you eat like that the food will end and we will not find anything to eat.

Hannod: Oh my God. Do I eat a lot?!!
... Is it eat I am not

eating as usual I do not have an appetite.

Sharef: Yes, really, Hannod. You need to be nourished, you look lost some weight, about 2 and half grams.

Hannod: Seriously

Sharef: Oh my God may help you Hannod.

Sharef: You know Hannod, I do not know why I feel like we are close to reach Sweet and I miss her a lot.

Hannod: Me too Sharef.

May God help us to find her, and she will be fine.

Sharef: I wonder, how are you Sweet??? (She may think that I gave her up her, but I had nothing to do with it)

Hannod: Oh, my God, I am tired, I feel tired.

Sharef: Hannod take all this food and eat it.

Hannod: No Sharef, this is your food. I ate enough from



you; I took a lot from you.

Sharef: Hannod, we are companions, you need feeding now.

Hannod: I do not know how to thank you, Sharef

Sharef: Thank you for what Hannod?! We are friends.
Are you still tired, Hannod?

Hannod: No, I am fine, thank God.

Hannod: Sharef look there, what is that?

Sharef: Oh my God, this is a Pea.

Hannod: I cannot believe myself the problem of eating will be solved; it is possible to be enough for us for a long time.

Sharef: As long I have you Hannod, I am sure it will be enough for us for a long time ha ha ha ha

Sharef: Hannod, it is clear that it will rain, we must hide.

Hannod, come on Hannod, let us run and hide behind this stone ...

Let Pea Hannod, it is not important. The most important thing is that we escape and hide.

Hannod: This is not the time for winter. The winter is suddenly coming soon. I am waiting Sharef,

I am trying to get it out from the ground. I do not know why I cannot extract it from ground. We will die Hannod,



by saying it will rain on us Help!

Hannod: I mean, Sharef, if we were taking the pea for eating, we would not have been spent months without eating like this as we are out of food.

Sharef: Hannod, wait me here, I will get it, and I will not be late.

Hannod: Wait for me to come with you.

Sharef: No. Stay here, I will not be late.

Hannod: What is that? Sharef is late, I am worried about him, I must search for him.

Sharef where are you?

Hannod: What is that? Sharef please wake up, please do not die, or leave me alone, I must carry him and put him beside the stone.

Sharef please try to expel water from your mouse. “Oh my God please heal him”

Sharef: Hannod, praise be to God, you came on time, thanks a lot, Hannod, you saved me.

Hannod: I am sorry, I am the one who put you at risk, forgive me, Sharef.

Sharef: Hannod, praise be to God for everything, I am better now, praise be to God, I am still living for Sweet.

Sweet Kingdom...



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(Sweet and Hanksh stayed in their trip, two weeks passed, the winter is about to end)

The Planning To An Underground With The Exile Length



Sweet: Hanksh do you have a pen and paper

Hanksh: Yes, I have it.

Sweet: If we made the underground, we need ... mmm, and if the birds helped us so hard, it would save a lot of time.

Hanksh: Sweet do you talk to yourself and what is this scrawl?

Sweet: I was thinking about a little thing, so I gathered them, and I'll tell you about them.

First: Show me the map of the area

Hanksh: Take care this is the only version that I have.

Hanksh: Tell me, what is in your mind?

Sweet: Look, Hanksh, this map will benefit us in many things.

First, we are ants and lightning birds in the same problem: Water and food, and we added to our problem, that we are grouped in the same borders, meaning every



long distance meets a group of ants and insects

Hanksh: You are right.

Sweet: You have been, for years, gone on exploratory trips and known about exile, but this takes time and effort from you. If we used the lightning birds, they would transport us from place to place and use Namola and all the engineering ants to plan to build an underground starting from From here to here... Take care that water is plenty in places and not available in other places. We can take advantage of the water and deliver it to the rare places. At the same time, we will plant Jatropha seeds in return, so they will help us in transporting water and food. Do not forget, it will be easy to collect food for us and for the rest of the



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exile. Sure, there are places that have a plenty of food. And to gather ants.

Hanksh: Your idea is excellent Sweet... That is my dream from a long time ago. Is this Sweet that wanted to die days ago.

Sweet: All thanks to you, our honorable teacher

Hanksh: Hahaha

Sweet: Let us go to lighting bird.

Hanksh: OK. let us go

Sweet Kingdom...

Hanksh and Sweet: Good morning lighting bird

The mother: Good morning Sweet, good morning Hanksh. I am happy to see you again

Hanksh and Sweet: we are too.

Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo come on and see Sweet and Hanksh here.

Hanksh: How are you, guys

Tharkash, Tharkasha and Lillo: We are fine and happy to see you. We want to play with you

Sweet: Can we talk, sweeties, with Mama, and then play?

The mother: Go to play and leave us alone now.

Hanksh: We come today, offering you a service in exchange for a service from you.



The mother: A service in exchange for a service from us what is that service?

Sweet: The lightning bird, we can gather all your birds to hear us and give us their opinion.

The mother: There is no objection, we will set the date and we will meet, but I pray to God, that words will be deserved all that.

Hanksh: Yes, it is.

After An Hour...

The Meeting...

Hanksh: Welcome to all of you I am Hanksh, and my friend Sweet we come today with an idea that will benefit you, and if you agree to it, we will start the implementation, God willing.

Sweet: We came here about a month ago, and we briefly known your problem, which is almost the same as our problem. We are the ants. It is food and water.

Hanksh: We found a solution. We are ready to transport water and plant *Jatropha* seeds, but we need your help in the first, we need your help in transporting food and water to ants from places far from our places and we will store them in a large store.



Lightning Birds: This is a good idea, but it need a long time, and winter will come through implementing it.

Hanksh: Any idea needs time to implement it, and with your help, you will save us a lot in time, we will collect ants and we will make meetings, I mean, the result will not be before the new season.

Sweet: Our plan is to build a large underground tunnel that extends to the largest possible area in exile.

Hanksh: After the tunnel is built, it will be easy to transport food and water to all the exiles, and it will be easy to plant *Jatropha* seeds throughout the exile.

Sweet: Simply, you will serve us in time, and we will serve you with our cultivation for you and help you transfer water through the tunnel after that, so we will be able to benefit from all the resources in exile that are very far from our places.

Lightning Birds: But you are a little ant, I mean, you to transport food and water, it will be difficult.

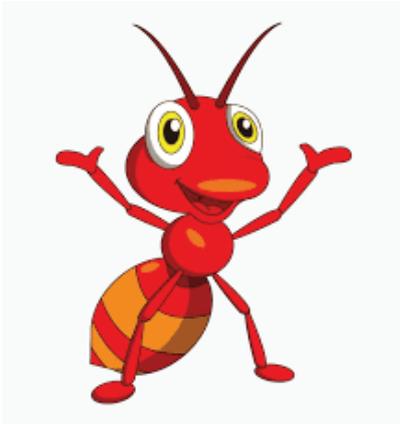
Hanksh: We in the exile about (5) colonies, and the



exiles numbered in millions, and we are ants, can carry large weights that exceed our weight in dozens of large ones, so we can build the tunnel before the winter. So, do not worry, we do not say any words.

Lightning Birds: Allow us to take our time and consult ourselves

I am not convinced of all this talk, two ants, which will solve



our problem ... On the contrary, their words attracted me, and even if our services were of interest to them, I would be willing to do it... We will not lose anything if we try, we feel new in our lives ... No, no, I am disagreeing.... O people, we are in danger. We will suffer starvation and death. We must try and try.

Lightning Birds: We do not mind helping you transport water and food, and you go from place to place ... God may help us.

Sweet and Hanksh: We thank you and, God willing, we will be as you think.



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The Construction Of The Tunnel And The Colony Is Finished ...

Birds began every day taking Hanksh and Sweet everywhere in exile and all the exiles around that exile. They also went to all ants and tried to convince it to help them in exchange for the provision of water and food until they built the tunnel are long as the exiles, the exile of King Lin, Queen Laura, King Sharukin, in addition to King Yakut and King Shanhdahar, by its way they transfer water and food to stores of water and food found everywhere on the side of the tunnel. As ants easily had a way in exile to get food and water and began to build a colony with huge walls and an exceptionally large palace in the exile of King Lin.

Sweet: Finally, we finished the construction of the tunnel and the colony, an amazingly simple things and it is finished, I cannot believe myself.

Hanksh: This take a great effort from us; praise be to God.

Sweet: Winter, is near, I mean, the work will stop to a certain extent, and we will wait for the seeds to be plants; that fills all the place. But I am worried about lightning birds. If winter comes, it is possible to take off the seeds and the remains crop will be few.



Hanksh: Our God, you are aware how much did we tired. We pray to You, Our God, that the seeds did not get wither.

Sweet: Our God, we pray to you that our tired, not goes in vain.

The winter had come, all the seeds, and Jatropha, filled the place and started to bloom too.

Sweet: What else do you think, Mr. Hanksh, is supposed to do?

Hanksh: We must expand our cultivation, meaning every seed we can plant, we need to grow it, and we must benefit from rainwater even more. We did not exploit our winter season, this season ...

Sweet: How can we do this?

Hanksh: I will gather the farmers and the engineering ants, and we are looking into this matter, God willing. We also need to organize everything a storage room for food, a room for workers, a room for soldiers, and a room for the king or queen.

Sweet: Ha ha ha also there will be a king or a queen?!

Hanksh: It will be a king or queen. There must be a president of any large ant gathering, and as such, it must remain in the rules and foundations that we walk upon and laws and every ant will take its specialization and degrade



its position and place.

Sweet: O my God, there is no rest, Mr. Hanksh

Hanksh: Our God make it easy, we must start in planning consultations and set a timetable, and our God will be with us Sweet, and of course lightning birds must have a certain role with us.



Sweet: Of course, of course Mr. Hanksh As for a little rest, before the work is starting.

The Construction Of The Colony Is Finished ...

Sweet: Finally, I cannot believe, Hanksh. We ended the colony too, thank God.

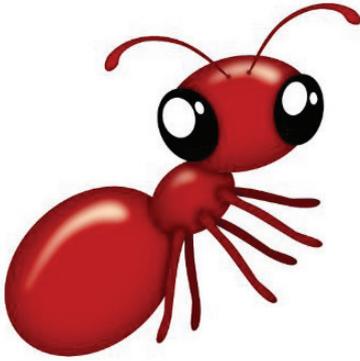
Hanksh: Also, this is not a colony, it is the sweetest ant colony in the whole ant world, and all the credit goes to you, Sweet.

Sweet: I did not make anything alone; we are all tired for many months. Moreover, the help of lightning birds, we ended so quickly.

Sweet: I am so happy, so happy.

Hanksh: By the way, Sweet, we will make a party, we will make it today, on the occasion that we ended the colony and the royal palace, and we will move to it, tomorrow,





God willing, no one will live alone.

Sweet: Of course, we are the ants, it is our nature that we created with... But why do we make a party, Hanksh?

Hanksh: We must celebrate our work and there are many surprises, Sweet.

Sweet: It seems to be an exceptionally good party ... I am going to play with Tharkash, Tharkasha, and Lillo. Goodbye for now.

Sweet: Guys where are you hiding.... Come on to play

Tharkash: What will we play, Sweet? We want a new game.

Sweet: What do you think that we play the game of jumping.

Lillo: How can we play this?

Sweet: Each one will tie his legs with a rope, and we will make barriers and all you have to do is to jump on it without falling and whoever loses will get out of the game.

Tharkasha: Wow, I like it very much.

Sweet: OK. let us go



*Rosa
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The Party...

The Exiled people: We cannot believe that we helped in building the colony like that By God, without ideas of Sweet, we could not do anything..... Sure she has the credit of that ... I wonder what are in this party to be eaten. Finally, the one will say goodbye to his hole and will live again in the gathering

This is a dream.... The party is not having a dance or music?

Namola: Silence, silence, guys. We are now will say the surprise. Of course, we are after building the colony, we must need and inevitably must have a king or queen to rule us and we made our consultations and all met on one name, of course, we found only one person, that he deserves that title and rules us and he maintains our colony and secure our lives.

Sweet: (In herself) Deliberations?! No one told me...

The Exiled people: We all decided, with the approval of the majority, that Sweet would be the queen of the colony.

The Exiled people: Long live to queen Sweet

Sweet: But this is too much for me, I do not know what to tell you, but I do not do anything alone, we all worked together, and I alone could not do it. We need to make a



new vote; I cannot bear this responsibility alone.

The Exiled people: No one better than you, Sweet, can rule us.

Lighting Bird: By God, bravo, ants have already chosen the one who deserves the title.

Tharkash: Wow Sweet will be a queen

Tharkasha: I am so happy Sweet, but it means that Sweet will not play with us again.

Lillo: Sure Tharkasha

Tharkasha: What a loss

Lillo: We must be happy for our friend Sweet.

Hanksh: Silence please, Sweet My lady Sweet, you must agree, you are good, you are sweet, you are strong, you have a will, you are also smart and there is no one else worth it, and I am with you in everything

Sweet to herself: This is the same words as Sharef

Hanksh: Sweet, you are not with us.

Sweet: No, Hanksh, I just thought a little.

Hanksh: Now, we officially announcing Sweet as the queen of our colony and we made a little crown for you princess, God willing, you will like it.

Sweet: This is so sweet, thanks, oh I do not know what to tell you, and, God willing, I will remain at your best



expectation and this colony will be the best colony in ants' world.

Sharef: Illness...

Sharef: It is not reasonable for all the fatigue, and we look and search in the wrong place

Hannod: Re-comment Sharef, we are close to the exile of the great hill, as what the ants told us.

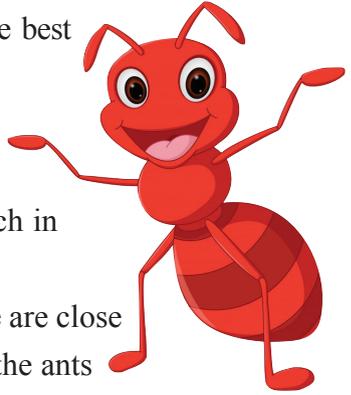
Hannod: Sharef, what is wrong with you? Your temperature is extremely high, why?

Sharef: Hannod I do not feel myself; I feel that I am very tired.

Hannod: Sharef, no, please do not get tired, I will not know what to do without you I must act. I must do anything. It is apparent that we need a doctor. But where will we get it from here. Even food is finished, I must bring to Sharef some food. I must act, and this will not be enough to leave him like that.....some bread. Praise be to God; I find food I will go back to make Sharef eats.

The guards: Is not that prince Sharef?

Oh, absolutely, huh, finally, we were able to find him. He is tired, we must get him back to the colony at once.





Hannod: What is that? Who bring the guards here, if they had seen me, they would have imprisoned me again, what about Sweet...I must run away.

Hannod: Praise be to God, no one has seen me, but, praise be to God, they have taken Sharef now, and he goes to his colony, to get treated and he will be good, oh God, I want him to be good I will be alone, what shall I do alone without you

Sharef? I wonder where are you Sweet?

Hannod: I am very hungry what is that? What do I see? Oh my God

This colony is sweet, or I am with dementia, or what colony is in exile? What a morning of hallucination.... No, that is real, and it seems to have a plenty of food, I'm so hungry, I must get food from there.

Hannod: How can I path? OK I will go with this group of ants.... Wow, this colony is extremely sweet

Near The Storage Hole...

Hannod: Food, food. I found food, but how can I take it as the door is shutdown, I must take an action.

The guards: Come on, enter the storage in the dining



room.

Hannod: When I get amid them no one takes care of me ... Come on, look, leave me alone. I live here in the middle of my beloved food. Hmm, I'm very satiation-ed

The guards: Open the door.

Hannod: Why they come again?

The guards: There is a strange voice here, catch him a thief.

Hannod: No, no, it is not reasonable, it is not reasonable.

The guards: Stop here thief.

Hannod: Oh. Leave me please.

Hannod Trial....

The guards: Majesty we caught a food thief.

Sweet: Bring the accused to the trial court

The guards: Your order Your Highness Sweet

Hannod: I do not want to be in jail.... I was hungry, so I ate.

Sweet: Not possible, Hannod

Hannod: Not possible Sweet, my dear friend, I cannot believe myself, am I dreaming? You became a queen also. What good news.

Sweet: My best friend Hannod, I am not able to believe myself. I am happy. Hannod, we met again What about you,



Hannod, tell me everything.

Hannod: I am fine, what about you? I searched for you for months, me and Sharef

Sweet: Sharef was searching for me?

Hannod: Yes, Sweet, he also helps me to escape. I will tell you everything, but first tell me about you.

Sweet: Hannod please tell me about Sharef, where is he??? I want to see him, I missed him so much.

Hannod: Unfortunately, Sweet, Sharef is tired and the guards took him from me, and I ran from them. Then I came to you, I was hungry, and you know the rest.

Sweet: Oh, I must go to Sharef. He is so tired, I must go to him Hannod, what is wrong with him?

Hannod: He is so tired, Sweet, I do not know what is wrong with him.

Sweet: Sharef

Sweet: Hannod, you know where the guards are, led me to them, as soon as possible so I saw Sharef before they take him

Hannod: Yes, it is near here, but I heard them saying that they will come back to the colony again, I heard them say they will return him back.

Sweet: If I have Storm Machine, I was going to Sharef



Now.... Come on Hannod, we can see them, they may be still there.

The guards: Summon Tharkash mediately....

Hannod: O God, they may be still there. Come on Sweet if Sharef, sees you, he will be happy.

Sweet: Tharkash I introduce you my friend Hannod

Hannod: Hello Tharkash, how are you?

Sweet: Come on ride on the back of Tharkash

Hannod: I do not understand... OK. I will ride

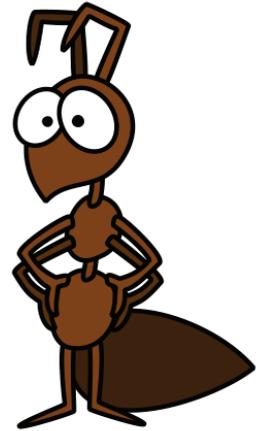
Sweet: Good morning, guards. I am Sweet the queen of the colony who was there. I want to see Prince Sharef.

The King's guards: We already sent him back to his colony as he is tired.

Sweet: Well, I want to offer you food and we will talk about a subject with your permission.

Guards: As you ordered, give us minutes and we will come after you. What will we do if the king knew, he will you kill us?

The king wants to know the news of the exile, we will





enter the colony, and we will deliver all the news to him. By that we are in the safe side. Let us go.

The guards want to enter my queen.

Sweet: Let them in quickly, come on

The King's guards: Thank you queen

Sweet for your invitation What are your demands?

Queen Sweet: I want to send a message to the king

The guards: The guards: Your order Your Highness

Sweet

Sweet: I want the king to permit me to see Prince Sharef, even if only once, and come back here again, and I am ready for any requests from the king to agree, I wish you can reach my request ... Of course, it will differ with him when he knows that I am a queen right now

The King's guards: We will inform him Your Highness
Sweet

Sweet: Please do not be late for me.

The King's guards: In God Willing May we be dismissed now? We are late....

Sweet: Go ahead.... Lillo reach them

Hannod: Sweet, please calm down



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In the Fairyland*

Sweet: I do not believe what had happened to me Hannod, O my God please heal Sharef, and let me see him, if only once.

The King: Did you know anything about the colony that had been built in the exile?

Guards: Yes, Your Majesty, this is a huge colony, or there is no colony like it in the whole ant world. Other than this, it is extraordinarily rich, and no one knows the secret of the food that they eat, and also their queen is the one who takes care of eating the whole colony and the colonies around it.

The King: A Queen... Who and where?!

Guards: Queen Sweet Majesty, the ants elected her to be its queen.

King Lin: Queen Sweet.... OK, they also made her a queen... Hahaha... That is called crazy and madness.

The guards: Your Majesty, we also have a message from Queen Sweet.

Guards: She is asking to come and see Princess Sharef. In exchange for this, she will execute any request of your Majesty and offer her help in the war against King Sharukin.

The King: Does she think because she





became the queen of the exile, it means she is like us and I will leave Sharef to her? That will never happen. Tell her my refusal

Besides, tell her that she will never see Prince Sharef, and that if she tried to see him again, the punishment will not be the exile, the punishment will be more severe. A queen ha-ha

Sharef Royal Hole...

Doctor: He has a fever, we need a herb called the Queen of Meadows. Unfortunately, it is not available in our colony, and it must come quickly and any delay that affects the health of Prince Sharef.

The King: I must find that herb, I must find it. Sharef my son, I will never leave you a lone.



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On Sweet's Colony...

Guards: We are sorry Your Majesty Sweet, the king refused your offer.

Sweet: Refused, he has a harsh heart, I thought he will be changed How is prince Sharef now, does he become healthy or not?

The King's guards: He is still so tired Majesty, and the doctor asks for herbs for prince to get better.

Sweet: What is its name?

The King's guards: The Queen of Meadows.

Sweet: I will search for it, and I will find it. The most important thing now, that prince Sharef to be better. Thanks a lot for all of you.

Hannod: What had happened Sweet, does the king agreed?

Sweet: Unfortunately, he refused.

Sweet: Hannod I got an idea, and you should help me in it.

Hannod: What is that Sweet?

Sweet: I decided to go to Sharef, even it is too dangerous for me, I must save him.

Hanksh: Good morning Majesty Sweet

Sweet: Good morning Hanksh I introduce to you one of



my dearest friends

Hannod: Good morning Hanksh, how are you?

Hanksh: Welcome with Sweet's friends.

Sweet: I will be for a little time out of the colony.
Hanksh, you will be responsible for it, and of course,
Hannod, will help you in anything you need it.

Sweet: Hanksh, I want to ask you on the name of the
Queen of the Meadows, do you know how to find it?

Hanksh: Yes, it is located near the exile of Colony of
Queen Laura.

Sweet: Good, take me there so fast, and you are Hannod,
try to delay the king's guards until I come back.

Hannod: OK, Sweet.....

Sweet: Thanks to God, we found it, in God willing
Sharef will cure and be Good.

Executing The Plan...

Sweet: I want to ask you for something, and I wish you
could help. I want to see Prince Sharef without the king's
knowledge.

The guards: We cannot disobey the king's orders.

Sweet: I just want you to take me with you without
anyone knowing that I will wear your uniform and come
back again, and the king will not know anything.



Guards: But it is dangerous, and if the king, knew, it will not be good for you and us, it will be betrayal.

Sweet: But this is for good not for bad. Why you call it betrayal? I have the medicine that will cure Prince Sharef. Please, let me see him, and you can ask for anything from, I will do for you.

The guards: Ok, Your Majesty we will take you with us to see prince Sharef.

Sweet: I do not know what to tell you. Thanks a lot for all of you.

Sharef Royal Hole...

The King's guards: Princess Sweet Here, Prince Sharef, we will meet you here after an hour to take you again to the



lost Tine Hill.

Sweet: OK, we will not delay, thanks again to all of you.

Sweet: Oh, Sharef... I brought the medicine to you, and you will be fine I need water. That is it. Drink it Sharef to be fine... Why he did not wake up? I must wait for his awakens... Sharef, thanks to God, You are awaked up, thanks to God

Sharef: Sweet, it cannot be, I did not believe myself, I must be dreaming... Oh, I must be tired and hallucinating

Sweet: Thanks to God for your safety Sharef

Sharef: Sweet, I cannot believe my eyes! I searched a lot for you. I missed you very much.

Sweet: Sharef tell me what do you feel now? Please make me feel rest

Sharef: I am incredibly good Sweet, I become fine after seeing you Sweet.

Sweet: Thank you Sharef, I do not know what to say? I am happy to see you again Sharef, I thought that you believed that I am a thief and forgot me.

Sharef: Do not say that again Sweet, you do not know how I was worried about you, thanks to God that I found you.

Sweet: Sharef you need to rest now. Also, I must walk



away right now.

Sharef Walk away!
to where? I happy to
find you finally.

Sweet: Sharef, there
is no time to explain to
you, but I'm, thanks to
God, feel rested as you
are fine, I must go now



The King's guards: The king is coming...

Sweet: I must hide, Sharef do not tell him that you saw me.

If he asks you about the herbs tell him that I sent it with
guards.

The King: I cannot believe myself you awoke up,
Sharef!

Praise be to God, Sharef: Praise be to God your Majesty,
I'm fine thanks to Sweet.

The King: Sweet?!

Sharef: Yes, she sent herbs with guards.

The King: Sweet again? Generally, I got rid of it, I will
attack her and her colony, and I demolished it, and I myself
would supervise its demolition after we got rid of the war
that was in it with the Sharukin colony.

Sharef: Her colony, you will get rid of it, I did not understand anything?!

The King: Do you know that Sweet become a queen and build a colony in the exile.

Sharef: That is the best news in my life.

The King: Best news?! What are you saying prince Sharef? Are you still thinking of her? Generally, I will get rid of her and demolish her from earth and I will demolish her colony... I rested about you, Prince Sharef, now, but I will rest better of you, when you get married to the one, I chose to you.

Sharef: Chose for me?

The King: Oh, yes, I will announce your engagement to the best princess in the world of ants, Princess Suzy.

Sharef: That will not happen, I will never marry anyone except Sweet

The King: My orders will be executed even by force. I issued the order, it is over. We will finish our wars, then we will prepare our wedding.

Attacking King Lin Colony....

The guards: My king soldiers everywhere surrounded the colony.

King Lin: Soldiers prepare to spread out immediately.



King Lin: Prince Sharef the colony in a bad need to you.

Sharef: I am ready to defend it even with my soul, secure the borders and the entrance of the colony with soldiers and give them weapons. Do it now.



The battle started and ended by capture of King Lin

Sweet and Hannod

Hannod: Sweet, are you not intending to give me a position in that colony?

Sweet: There nothing except food that you know and understand it... I know you Hannod you can eat all of it....

Please be my best friend without any position, I do not want to lose my kingdom.

Hannod: But you will lose a mind, a mindful mind.

Sweet: OK mindful, I have a meeting, and I want you to join me.

The guard: Your Highness, we had known that King Lin had been captured in the kingdom of king Sharukin and exiled at the borders of its kingdom.

Sweet: I must do something... call for Tharkash,



Tharkasha and Lillo, beside several soldiers.

Sweet: I want an inventory of the eastern exile of King Sharukin and any exiled ants there you will bring them here.

Come on, hurry up.

Sweet: Majesty please wake up

King Lin: It is my end.... I want to see my son before I die

Sweet: Come on guard carry the king with me. Tharkash go to doctor Zika, we have no time.

The King: Sweet please forgive me I have wronged you and exiled you without sin, forgive me.

Sweet: I forgive you my king. The most important thing now is your health

King Lin Colony...

Sharef: Guards open storm machine, and send me to Sweet colony

The guards: But Prince

Sharef: I order you We are in war, and I'm instead of the King until we find him

Sharef Soldiers spread.... Safsaf you are in my place until I come back.

Safsaf: As you order prince Sharef

Sharef in front of Sweet colony...



Sharef: Is this the colony of Sweet?! I cannot believe myself... How can I get you dad...? I must find you, but how? I cannot determine the exile of the Sharukin colony, which needs years to arrive. I must go to Sweet and ask her help.

The guards: Princess Sweet, Prince Sharef wants to meet you.

Sweet: What are you say? Sharef? Let him in immediately.

Sweet: How are you Sharef? How is your health now?

Sharef: Fine, praise be to God, the war on our kingdom is over, and the king has been captured and exiled, and unfortunately, it is impossible that I will find him.

Sweet: Sharef the king is fine and save. I am everyday look upon him, his health is better now.

Sharef: What are you say Sweet? How do you find him so quickly?!

Sweet: Thanks to lighting birds... Come on to see your father and I will tell you everything, later. I have many things to say.

Sharef: Thank you Sweet, I do not know what to tell you?

Is that possible in the same time he wanted to destroy



you, you save him?! Praise be to God

Sweet: Come on Sharef

Sharef: My king, my dad thanks to God you are fine.

King Lin: Thanks to our great queen Sweet

Sharef: Did you know my dad that Sweet is a pretty girl and authentic one?

King Lin: The first decision I 'll take is to announce the joining of Lin Colony to Sweet Colony and announce your marriage.

A legendary wedding was performed for Sweet and Sharef, and everyone was happy and cheerful

It was the beginning.



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

Halloween

Trick Or Treat

Grandpa's sitting on Halloween to tell his grandchildren a story from his big book, Feruza asked him before starting the story, why my grandfather you put garlic around the house when Halloween approaches? In addition, why do you keep putting that nest over your head until Halloween ends? Why does my grandmother keep the Halloween crescent? She only puts it three nights before, and the grandfather answered: Hey beautiful Feruza, I will tell you the tale in detail, so will you also listen, my grain of almonds? He answered: Really Grandpa, I want to know like Feruza the secret of that Halloween.



Listen well, we tell the story by praying to the Prophet, may God's prayers and peace be upon him:

It is said that in a time far from our time now, that there was a small child playing in the garden of his house, which was filled with pumpkin, he loved to jump on the pumpkin, and he would come on every pumpkin and make holes that





resemble human faces, until he filled the garden with human faces inside each pumpkin, until he reached another pumpkin in the garden, and they would form it as he did the rest of the pumpkin,

But he found that the pumpkin had become a ball and had become a huge pumpkin, the length of which almost reached the sky, the boy looked at her, and was dismayed! Then he entered his home and told his mother and father what had happened, and insisted that they come to see this wild gourd, but when his parents looked they did not find anything, the garden is the same, and the pumpkin has no hole. The mother hugged the child and brought him home and tried to calm him down until he fell asleep, and at night the boy heard a voice that came from outside calling for him “Come with us ... We have prepared for you a big party ... Come on, Halloween”. So, they call him that night with that name.

The boy woke up and looked out the window, and found the pierced pumpkin luminous, and that big pumpkin sits on a large chair made of pumpkin peel, and there is a



lot of white candy wrapped in colored cellophane leaves, indicating to them: I cannot jump.... They brought a ladder to him until he climbed it and went down

The child get closed, and the pumpkin around him dancing with him and gave him a lot of these sweets decorated with cellophane, and when the child opened the first dessert, he found it tastes very bad, as they are garlic, not candy. He shouted, “Uh, uh, my mouth, I want a piece of candy.” Then everyone gathered around him and caught him. They put garlic grains in his mouth. Suddenly, the place sounded like a windy storm that flew with the boy as he pleaded with pumpkins. “Save me, save me, I am your friend, Halloween.” And the child settled above the crescent above the sky.

The mother and father woke up looking for their child, but they lost him and did not find him, until they heard a voice from the sky at night calling to her, “I am here, my mother, look up to the sky.” The mother was stunned by the horror of the scene, and she fell unconscious, when the attracted child came and



brought him to his mother after wrestling in the air until he settled on the ground, his mother woke up and looked at him “My son ... I had a bad dream” and he told her:

“It was not a dream, mom, I came with the crescent with me, so let us hold him inside my room until he came back, maybe he will take me with him.” Here the crescent spoke and told them I must return to the sky, let me go, and I will not take your child.

But I will take him every Halloween to spend Halloween in the sky, and here the story ended.

Feruza and the Grains of Almonds asked him, “but you did not answer our three questions, Grandpa.”

Tell them that the answer is left to them.

Trick Or Treat



Be Crazy and Demon

Be Crazy, Demon and Be Happy

Do not mow again, I grease her slippery with a soap and
chill her hands, and make her afraid from you and make an
account to you and stop making despicable with you, and
this world is nothing make it good but two kicking.

Make noise and sing even if your voice will gather flies

Ha-ha

Here stay at the door

Close all sadness doors

Caught some jars

Broke them behind the illusions

Come on stand up, goodbye

Look the rejoice will come to you

It wrapped by scarves with all colors

It is tight and dance

Oh Noooo Hahaha

Come on and dance with it

Come on and hold the drams and come on

Now you are a good Squad



Hold her hands and wobble
Never get away from your hands
By God, the days will pass
Be Crazy, Demon and Be Happy
Do it too
Rosa
Just like me



*Rosa
In the Fairyland*

The Writer in lines

-Aisha Majdi Al-Shennawi, born in Mansoura.

-Bachelor of Law, Mansoura University. I worked as a lawyer for about five years.

The thing that drove me to write children's stories could be my passion for Disney movies and anime series that I think has affected a lot of us.

-I love to read in astronomy and space, especially the Quranic miracles, and I love very much to read to Mustafa Mahmoud and Salah Jaheen, especially children's operas and national songs.

-I think writing has been a hobby of mine since I was a child, but unfortunately, I only paid attention to it recently, I remember writing a story at the age of 7 years. It was a story called Samira and the cat.

-After that, I wrote a story of a fantasy called Shahr Bin Fares, talking about a child called the Tom Thumb.

-I used to write a thousand stories for children, but I tried to write it just to tell it. In 2005, I wrote a cartoon



story about ants called the Kingdom of Sweet, and published it in a compilation book *(The Fire of Words)* at the Book Fair 2018, and almost recently from 2017 I started writing various stories and thoughts.

-One of my dreams is that my stories become a cartoon movie one day, and I write the stories of many children, God willing, and translate and reach all the children of the world.



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