

# الحذاء الحزين

The sad shoes

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أَمَلٌ تُحِبُّ أَنْ تَلْعَبَ وَتَسِيرَ بِلَا حِذَاءٍ !! إِنَّهَا تَشْعُرُ بِالْإِنْطِلَاقِ  
إِذَا خَلَعَتْ حِذَاءَهَا، وَعِنْدَمَا رَأَتْهَا وَالِدَتُهَا تَلْعَبُ ذَاتَ مَرَّةٍ فِي  
حَدِيقَةِ الْمَنْزِلِ بِدُونِ حِذَاءٍ، غَضِبَتْ مِنْهَا.

Amal liked to play and walk without shoes. She felt free when she took off her shoes. Once, her mother saw her playing in the house garden without her shoes and she became angry with her.



أَصْبَحَتْ أَمَلٌ تَرْتَدِي الْحِذَاءَ

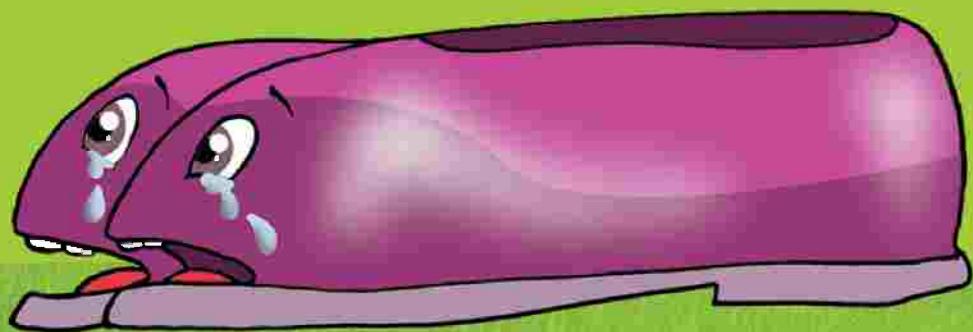
أَمَامَ وَالِدَتِهَا وَتَخْلَعُهُ فِي غَيْرِ ذَلِكَ، إِنَّهَا لَا تُحِبُّهُ. حِذَاءُ أَمَلٍ  
حَزِينٌ جِدًّا... إِنَّ أَمَلًا لَا تُحِبُّهُ وَلَا تَسْتَخْدِمُهُ.

Amal started to put on her shoes in front of her mother and take them off when her mother was away. Amal didn't like her shoes. Amal's shoes were very sad because Amal didn't like them and didn't use them.



سَأَلَتْ دُمُوعُ الْحِذَاءِ ... مَا فَائِدَتُهُ إِذَا لَمْ يَرْتَدِهِ أَحَدٌ؟  
عِنْدَمَا رَأَتْ الدَّبْدُوبَةُ -لُغْبَةَ أَمَلِ الْمُفَضَّلَةَ- بُكَاءَ الْحِذَاءِ،  
قَالَتْ لَهُ: لِمَاذَا تَبْكِي؟

The shoes cried sadly. What would be their use if nobody wore them? When the teddy bear, Amal's favorite toy, saw the shoes crying, she asked them, "Why are you crying?"



قَالَ: إِنِّي بِلا فائِدَةٍ، قَالَتْ: لِمَ إِذَا تَقُولُ ذَلِكَ؟  
 قَالَ الْحِذَاءُ فِي ضَيْقٍ: إِنَّ أَمَلَ تَكَادُ تَكُونُ لَا تَرْتَدِينِي.

The shoes said, "We are useless." The teddy bear said, "Why are you saying so?" The shoes said sadly, "Amal nearly doesn't put us on."



قَالَتِ الدَّبْدُوبَةُ: لَا تَفْقِدْ ثِقَتَكَ فِي نَفْسِكَ يَا عَزِيزِي، فَلَوْلَاكَ  
لَجَرِحَ الْكَثِيرُونَ وَلَدَخَلَتِ الْأَشْوَاكُ وَقَطَعُ الزُّجَاجُ فِي الْأَقْدَامِ.

The teddy bear said, "Don't lose your self confidence. Without you, many people would be hurt and thorns and pieces of glass would enter many feet".



ثِقْ أَنَّ أَمَلَ مُخْطِئَةً وَسَتَعْرِفُ خَطَأَهَا.  
 كَانَتْ أَمَلٌ تَجْرِي وَتَلْعَبُ وَفَجْأَةً دَخَلَتْ شَوْكَةً كَبِيرَةً فِي  
 قَدَمِهَا لَقَدْ آَلَمَتْهَا بِشِدَّةٍ وَصَرَخَتْ.

"Be sure that, one day, Amal will know her mistake." The teddy bear said. Amal was playing and running when a big thorn got into her foot. She felt a great pain and she screamed loudly.



أَسْرَعْتُ أَمَلُ تَرْتَدِي الْحِذَاءَ قَبْلَ أَنْ تَأْتِي وَالِدَتَهَا عَلَى صَوْتِ  
صَرَاحِهَا وَتَلُومَهَا لِعَدَمِ ارْتِدَاءِ الْحِذَاءِ. لَقَدْ تَوَرَّمْتُ قَدَمُ أَمَلِ  
وَاصْطَحَبْتُهَا أُمُّهَا إِلَى الطَّبِيبَةِ.

Amal hurried to put on her shoes before her mother came to see why she screamed and blame her for not wearing the shoes. Amal's foot swelled and her mother took her to the doctor.



وَلَمَّا فَحَصَتِ الطَّبِيبَةُ قَدَمَهَا قَالَتْ:

لَا يُمَكِّنُ أَنْ تَكُونِي مُرْتَدِيَةَ الْحِذَاءِ وَيَدْخُلَ فِي قَدَمِكَ مِثْلُ  
هَذِهِ الشُّوْكَةِ الضَّخْمَةِ!

The doctor examined Amal's foot and said, "You can't have been wearing your shoes. If you had been wearing your shoes a big thorn, like that, wouldn't have got into your foot."



نَظَرَتِ الْأُمُّ إِلَى أَمَلٍ وَفِي هُدُوءٍ قَالَتْ: كُنْتَ تَلْعَبِينَ بِدُونِ  
حِذَائِكَ هَزَّتْ أَمَلُ رَأْسَهَا فِي خَوْفٍ وَسَأَلَتْ دُمُوعَهَا...

Mother looked at Amal and said quietly, "You were playing without shoes, weren't you?" Amal nodded in fear and she started to cry.



قَالَتِ الطَّبِيبَةُ: هَذَا خَطَأٌ كَبِيرٌ....

سَنُزِيلُ الشُّوْكَةَ وَنُعْطِيكَ الدَّوَاءَ لَكِنِ إِيَّاكَ أَنْ تَفْعَلِي ذَلِكَ  
ثَانِيَةً... الْحِذَاءُ يُحَافِظُ عَلَى قَدَمَيْكَ فَابْتَسِمِ الْحِذَاءُ.

"That's wrong." The doctor said. "We will get out the thorn and give you some medicine but you shouldn't do that again. Shoes protect your feet." The shoes were very happy.



لَمْ تَعُدْ أَمَلٌ إِلَى خَلْعِ الْحِذَاءِ فِي اللَّعْبِ  
وَالسَّيْرِ بَعْدَمَا ذَاقَتْ أَلَمَ الشُّوْكَةِ. وَأَصْبَحَتْ الْابْتِسَامَةُ لَا  
تُفَارِقُ الْحِذَاءَ؛ لِأَنَّ صَاحِبَتَهُ عَرَفَتْ قِيَمَتَهُ أَحْيَرًا.

After suffering the pain of the thorn, Amal never took off her shoes again while playing or walking. The shoes were always happy because at last Amal knew their importance.