



Educational stories for children

THIKRA AND THE NEW BABY



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My mother is pregnant and is going to have a baby! I'm not happy about it, because my mother no longer plays with me. Whenever I ask for something she says, "I'm tired, Thikra, do it yourself...Help me with the housework, Thikra!"



This is all because of her pregnancy, and that's why I'm not happy about the baby on its way. I don't want it to arrive because it has worn my mother out. It's made her belly big and taken her attention away from me.



But then something strange happened today. My mother went out with my father, and returned with a surprise for me!



My mother bought me a new bed, new curtains, new bedclothes, and beautiful toys. I was happy, so, so happy! I jumped with joy and kissed my mother and thanked her.



But my mother told me, “These gifts aren’t from me.” I was confused.
“Who are they from?” I asked.



“These gifts were sent to you by your sibling,” she said.

“Mommy, who is my sibling?” I asked.



“Your little sibling in my belly,” she said. Now I was even more confused.

“How can that be, Mommy?” I asked.



“Your sibling chose them and asked me to to buy them and bring them to you,” she said. “And how did it know the things I like, Mommy?” I asked. “It loves you very, very much,” she said.



“Does it speak, Mommy?” I asked.

“No, it doesn’t yet speak like big people, but I can sense it because it’s inside of me, and I know what it wants,” she said.



“It told you to buy this beautiful doll?” I asked. “Yes,” she said, “and I asked it, ‘Will Thikra like this doll?’ and it told me, ‘Yes, she’ll like it, she’s my beloved sister and I know she’ll like this doll.’”



I jumped up and down and cried out in joy, “Yes, Mommy, I love this doll!
How did it know? It’s very clever, Mommy!”



It truly loves me, and I love it too. I know what it likes too, Mommy, and I want to choose toys and gifts it will love.”



My mother kissed me and said tenderly, "I'll take you to go choose the things that it needs." I asked her, "But what should I buy it? Is it a boy or a girl?"



My mother laughed and said, “Only God knows!”

“Ask it, Mommy, ask it!” I said “It doesn’t know right now, sweetheart.

It will know when it’s born,” she said.



In the evening I went with my mother to a large store filled with children's clothing, toys, cots, bedding, and pictures.



I wanted to buy everything in the store for my sibling, but my mother said, "Choose the things it needs, a bed to sleep on, clothes to wear, and a toy to play with."



I chose the most beautiful bed, the most beautiful clothes, and the most beautiful toy.

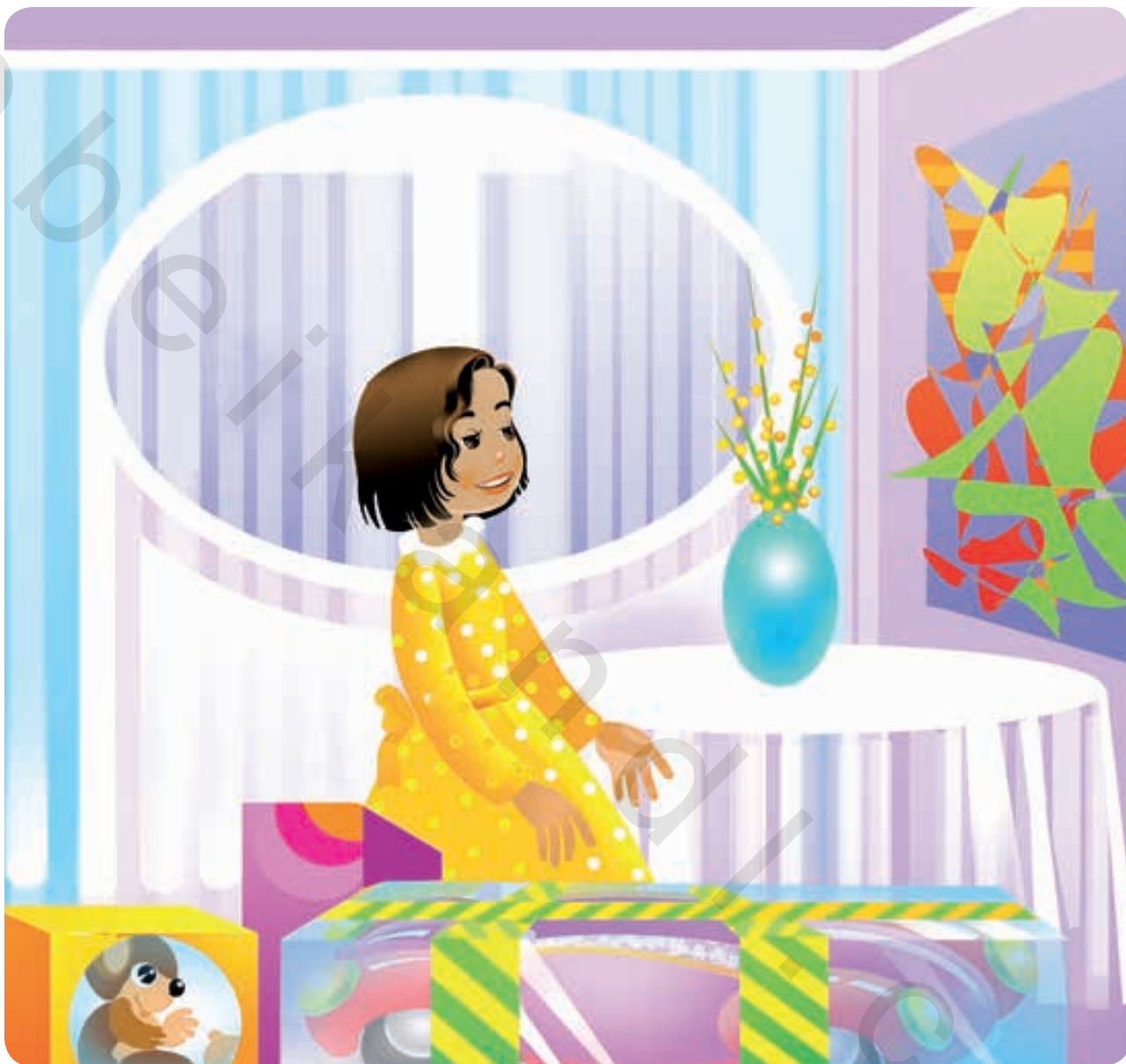
“How lovely,” my mother said, “but will it like it?”



“Yes, Mommy, it will like it,” I said. “It’s like me and likes pink and likes rabbits.” I brought my face close to my mother’s belly and whispered, “Do you like these things?”



Then I put my ear on my mother's belly in order to listen to my sibling.
I heard it say in a very soft voice, "Yes, I like them. Thank you, Thikra!"



We returned home with the gifts and I said to my mother, “ I want to put my sibling’s bed in my room so that it will be beside me.”



My mother smiled and kissed me tenderly. “Babies cry a lot and it will bother you, Thikra.”

“No, Mommy, I won’t let it cry, ” I said. “I’ll play with it and take care of it.”



Now I'm happy. My mother agreed and my sibling will be beside me in my room. It will be a beautiful baby, and I'll take care of it, and I won't let it cry.



Please God, make it arrive soon, I want to see it! I'll love it if it's a girl like me, and I'll love it if it's a boy like Karim. I'm so happy my mother is bringing me a sibling!