

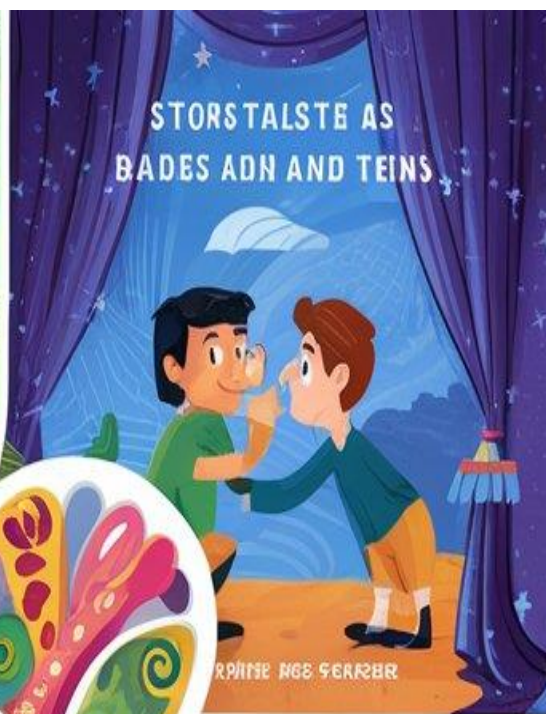


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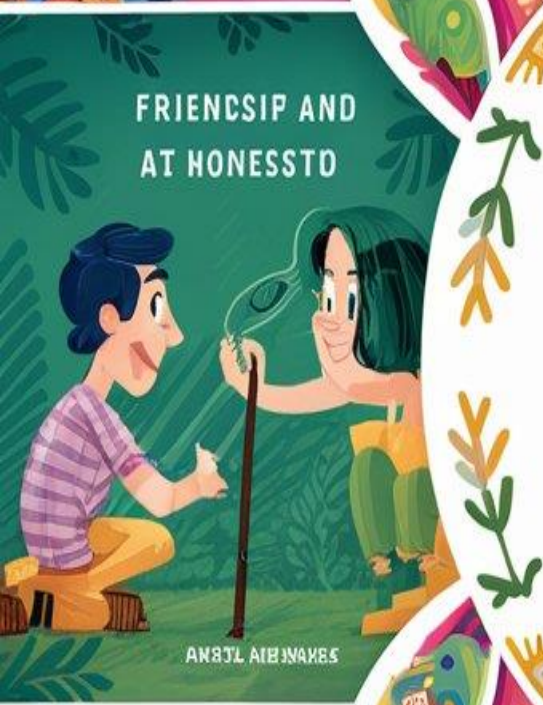


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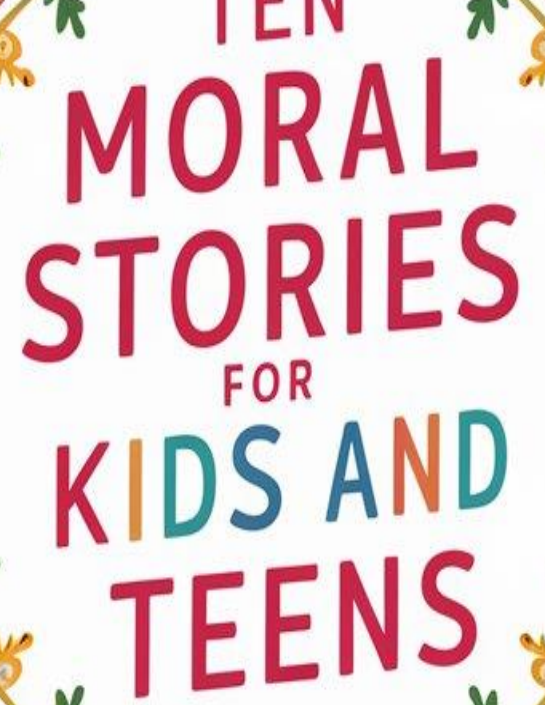
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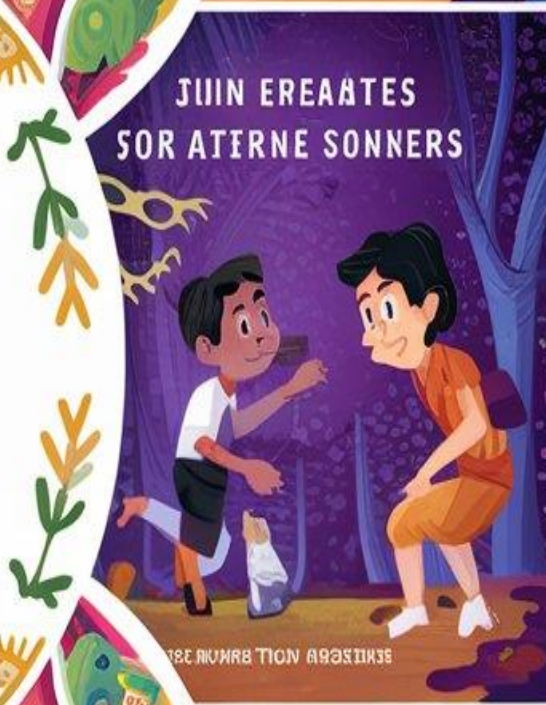


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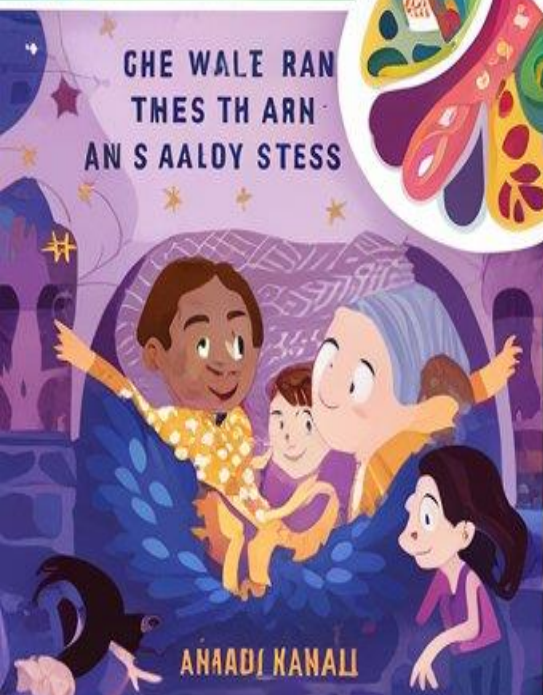


# TEN MORAL STORIES FOR KIDS AND TEENS



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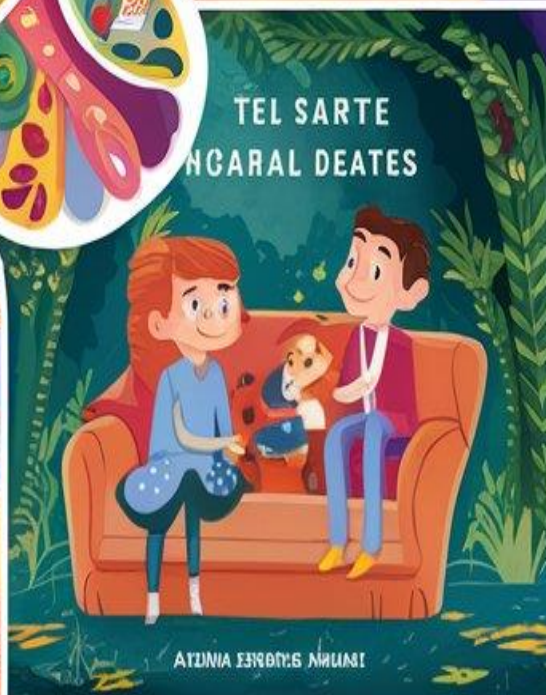
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**TEN INSPIRATIONAL  
MORAL STORIES**  
FOR TEENS AND KIDS

*Ten Inspirational Moral Stories for Teens and Kids*

***Introduction:***

*Hello, young ones around the world! In this collection of stories, you will embark on a fun and exciting journey to the land of imagination and adventure. With every page, you will discover a new world filled with brave heroes and thrilling escapades.*

*Here, you will learn important moral values such as friendship, courage, patience, and justice. You will have the opportunity to discover your inner strength and achieve your big dreams. Each story carries a valuable lesson to help you grow and evolve as outstanding individuals.*

*Let us begin this enchanting journey together, for the world is full of adventures waiting for you to discover and fulfill your beautiful dreams.*

*With love to you all,*

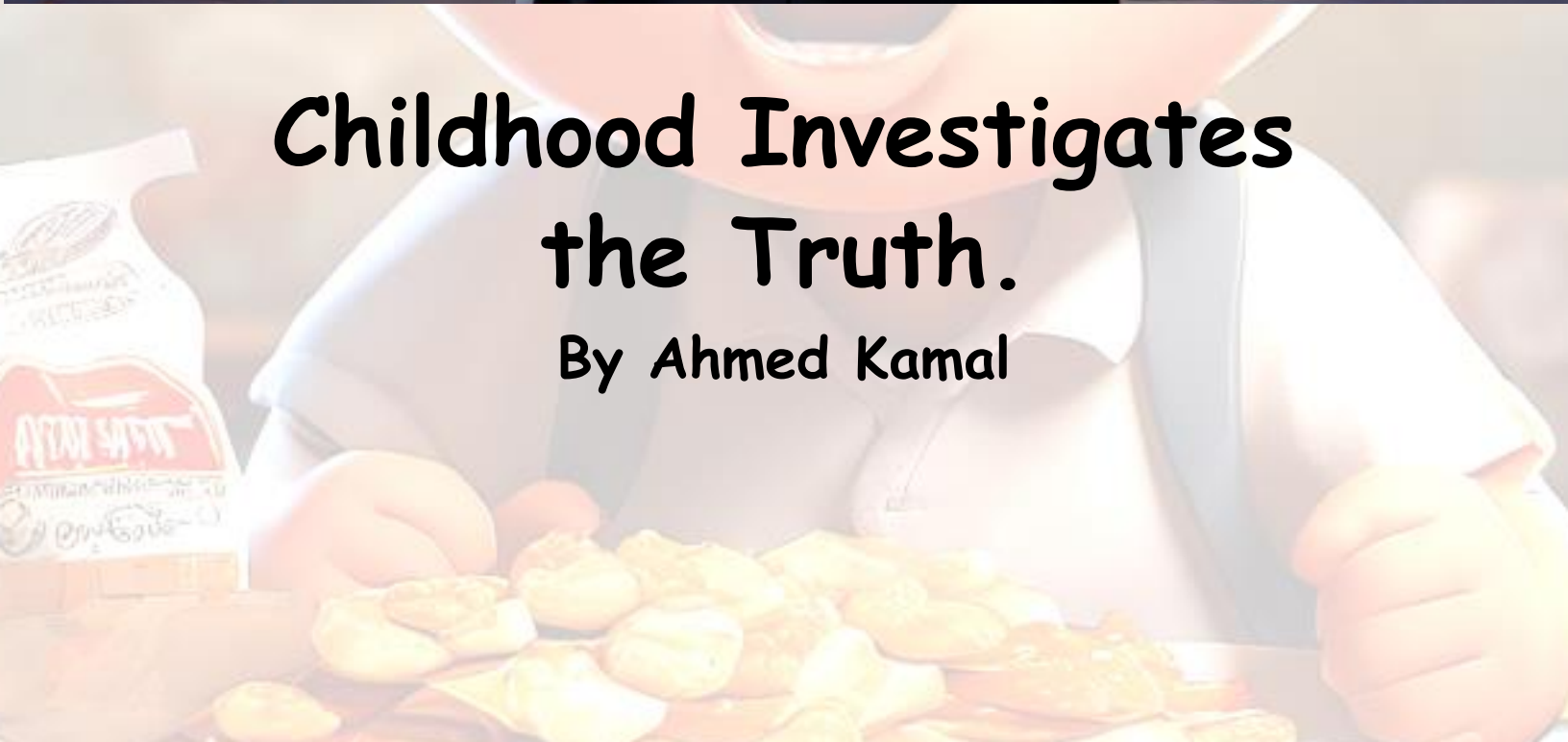
*Ahmed Kamal*

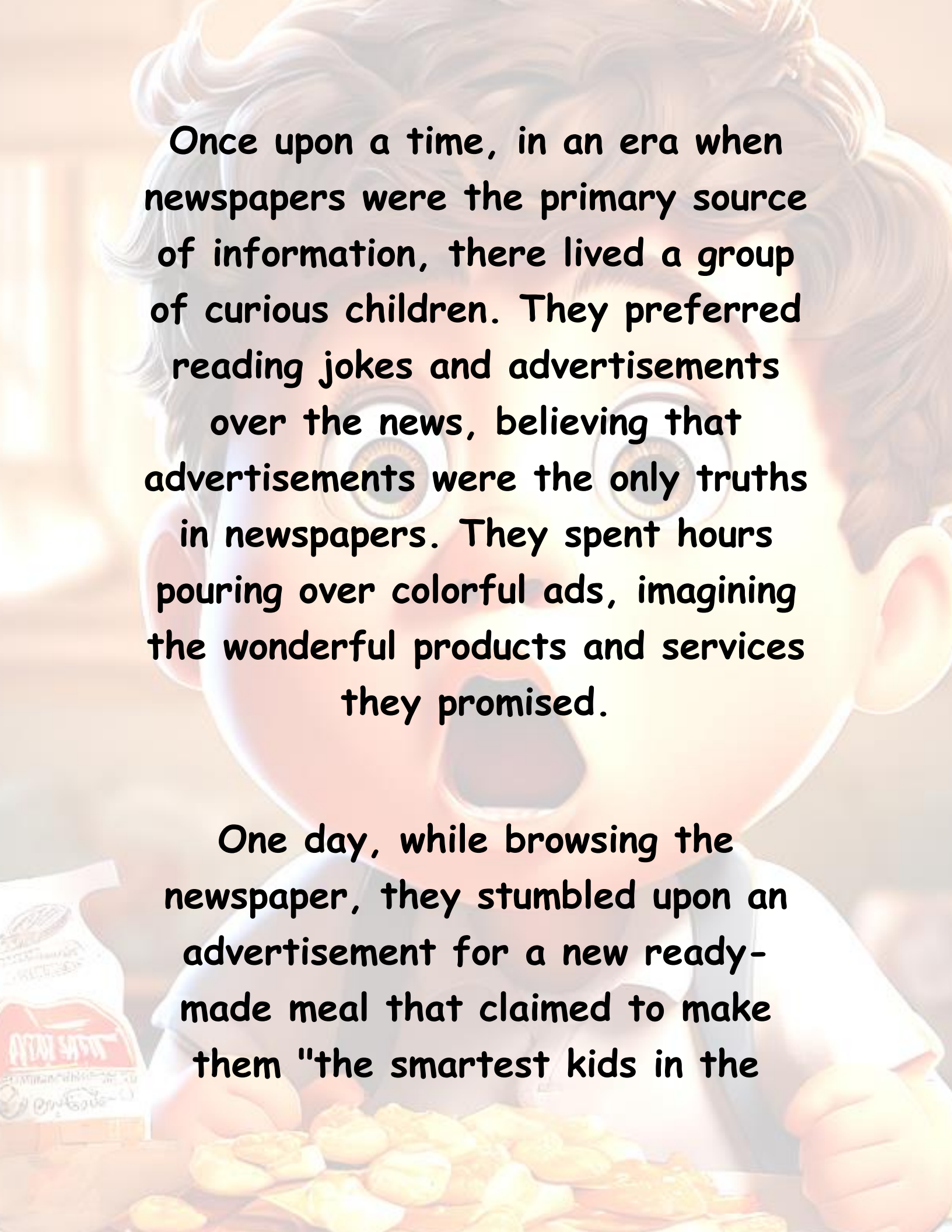
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# Childhood Investigates the Truth.

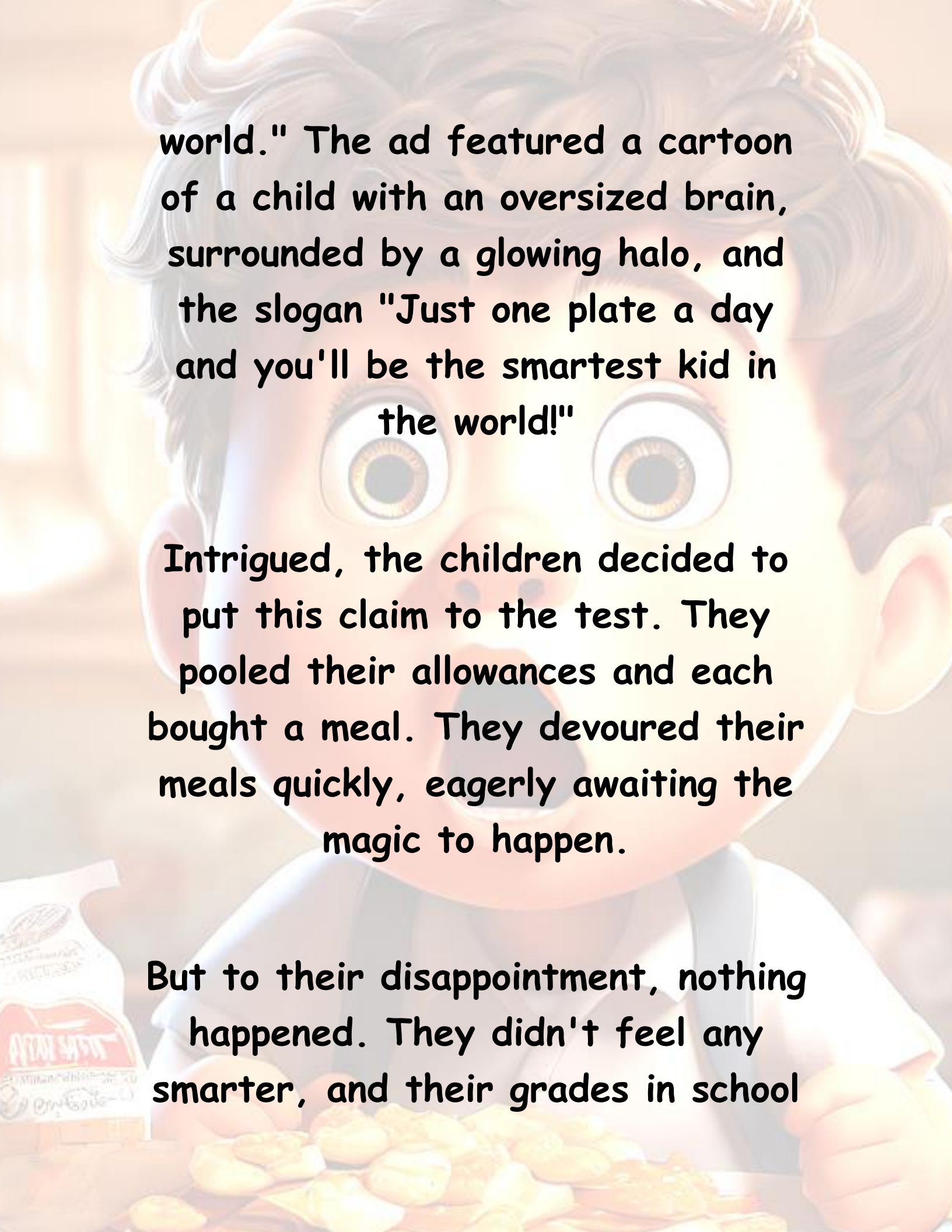
By Ahmed Kamal





Once upon a time, in an era when newspapers were the primary source of information, there lived a group of curious children. They preferred reading jokes and advertisements over the news, believing that advertisements were the only truths in newspapers. They spent hours pouring over colorful ads, imagining the wonderful products and services they promised.

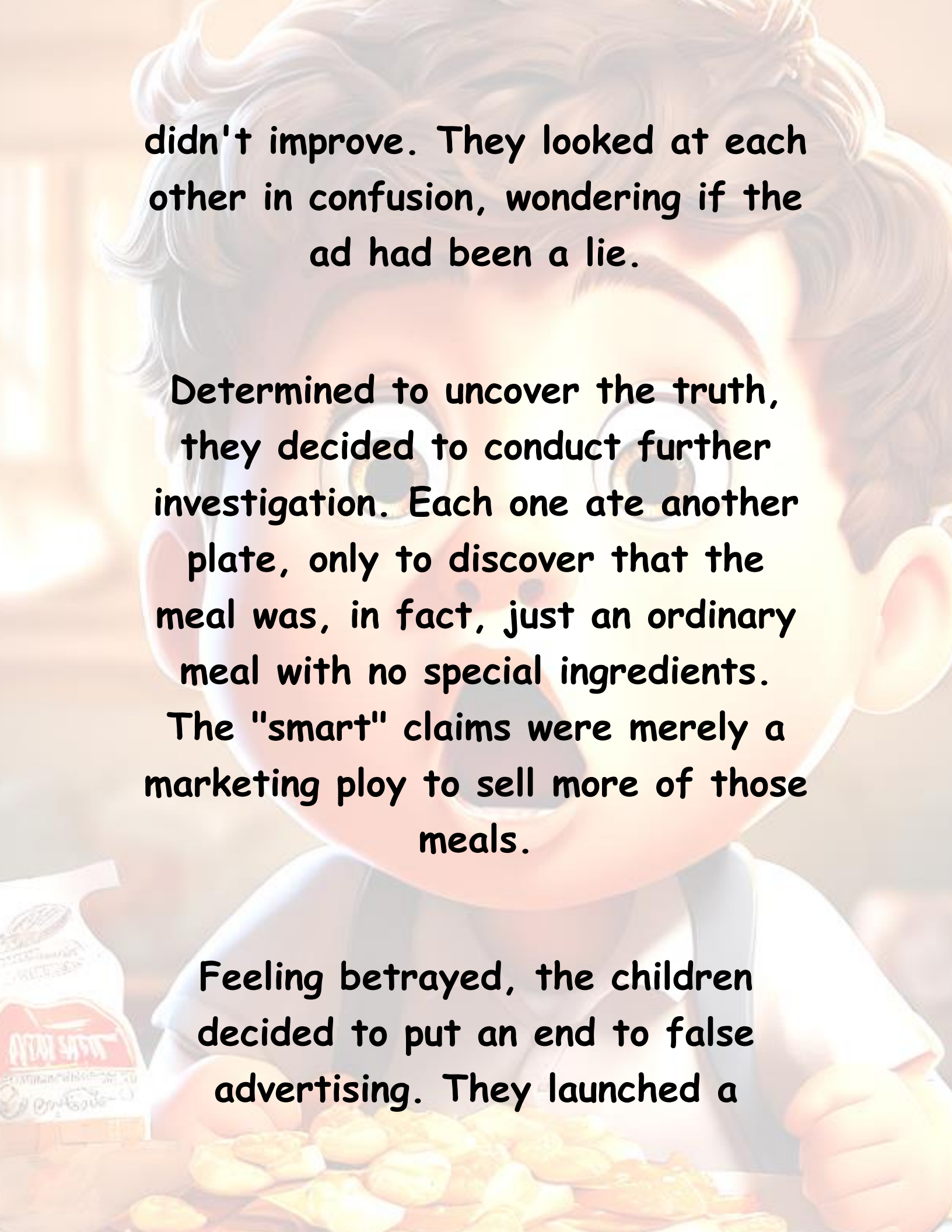
One day, while browsing the newspaper, they stumbled upon an advertisement for a new ready-made meal that claimed to make them "the smartest kids in the



world." The ad featured a cartoon of a child with an oversized brain, surrounded by a glowing halo, and the slogan "Just one plate a day and you'll be the smartest kid in the world!"

Intrigued, the children decided to put this claim to the test. They pooled their allowances and each bought a meal. They devoured their meals quickly, eagerly awaiting the magic to happen.

But to their disappointment, nothing happened. They didn't feel any smarter, and their grades in school

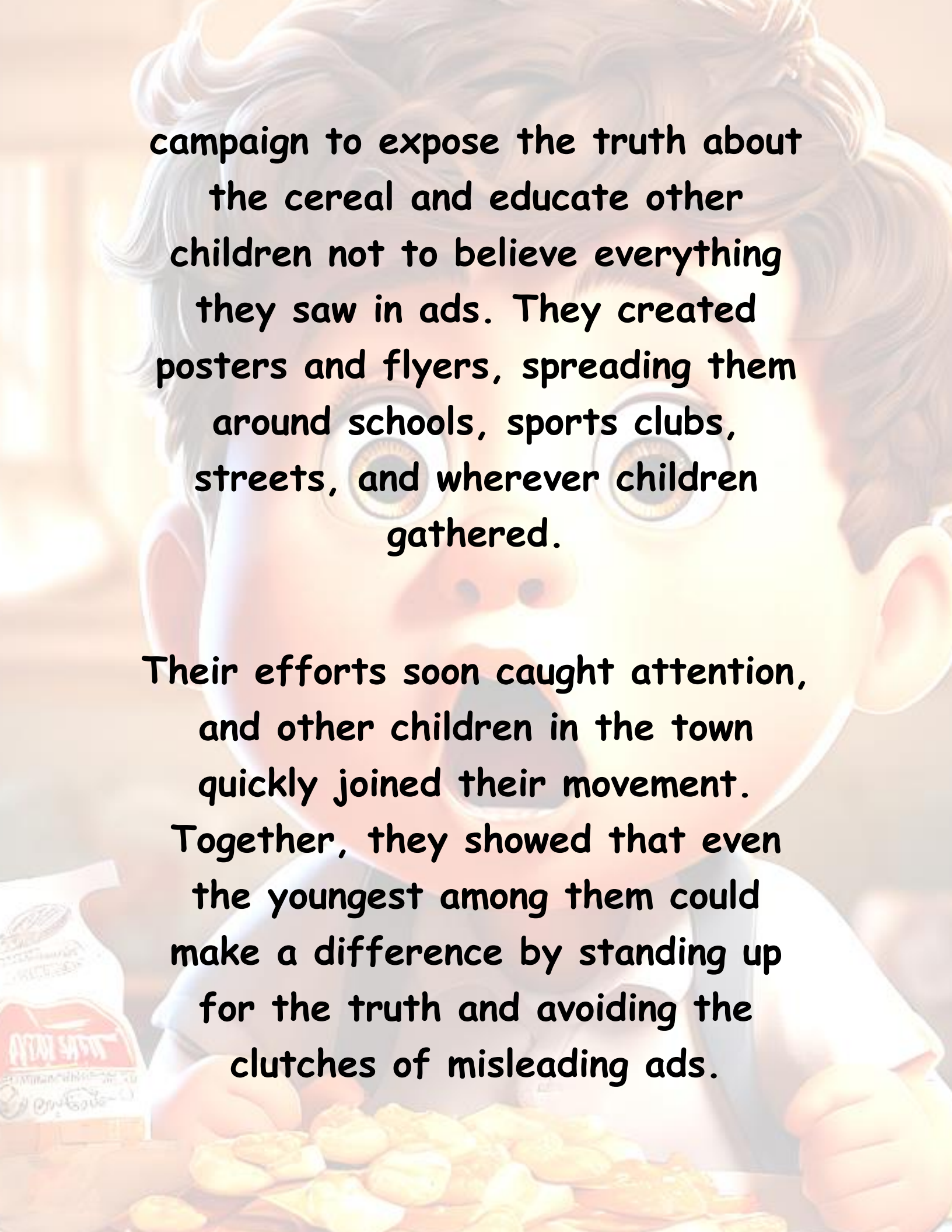


didn't improve. They looked at each other in confusion, wondering if the ad had been a lie.

Determined to uncover the truth, they decided to conduct further investigation. Each one ate another plate, only to discover that the meal was, in fact, just an ordinary meal with no special ingredients.

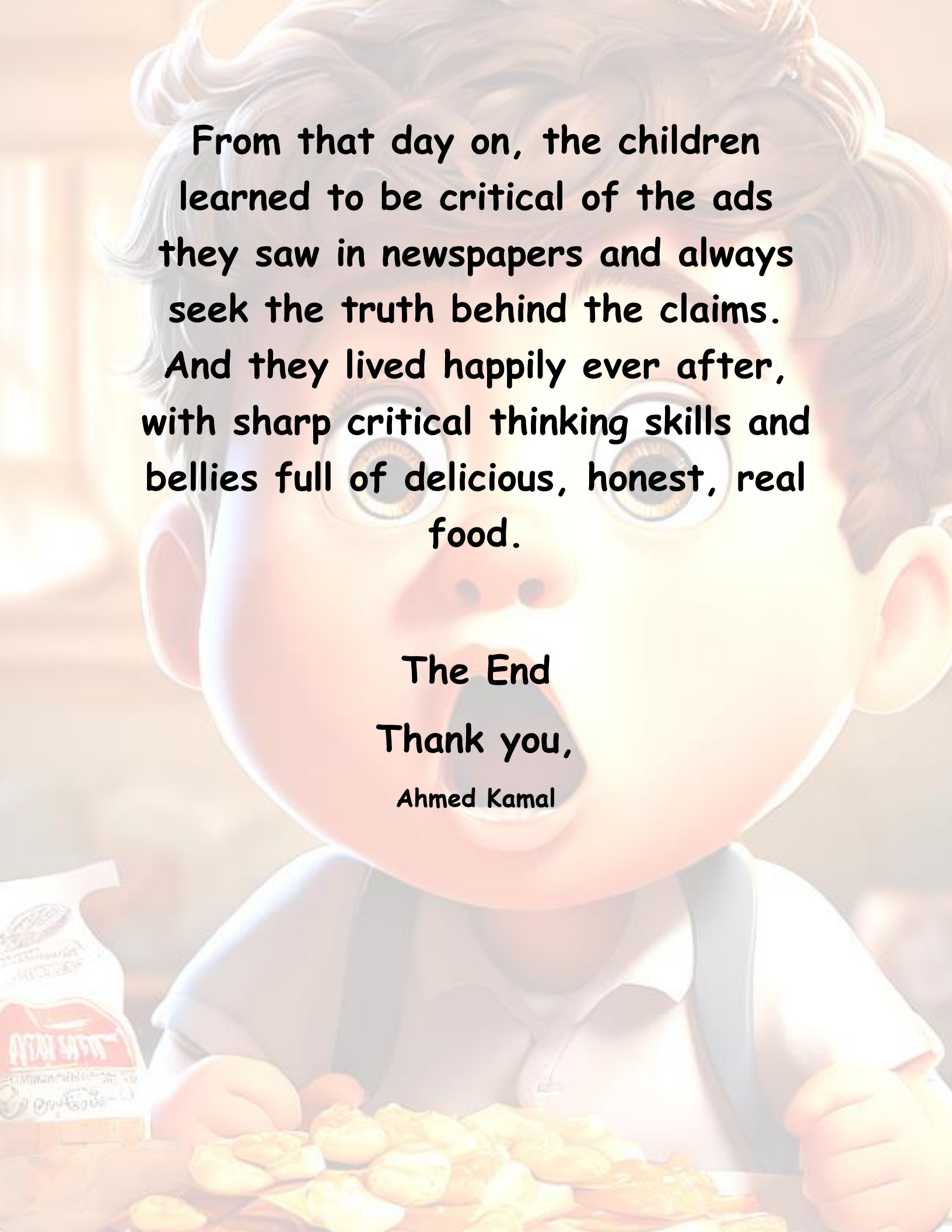
The "smart" claims were merely a marketing ploy to sell more of those meals.

Feeling betrayed, the children decided to put an end to false advertising. They launched a



**campaign to expose the truth about the cereal and educate other children not to believe everything they saw in ads. They created posters and flyers, spreading them around schools, sports clubs, streets, and wherever children gathered.**

**Their efforts soon caught attention, and other children in the town quickly joined their movement. Together, they showed that even the youngest among them could make a difference by standing up for the truth and avoiding the clutches of misleading ads.**



From that day on, the children  
learned to be critical of the ads  
they saw in newspapers and always  
seek the truth behind the claims.  
And they lived happily ever after,  
with sharp critical thinking skills and  
bellies full of delicious, honest, real  
food.

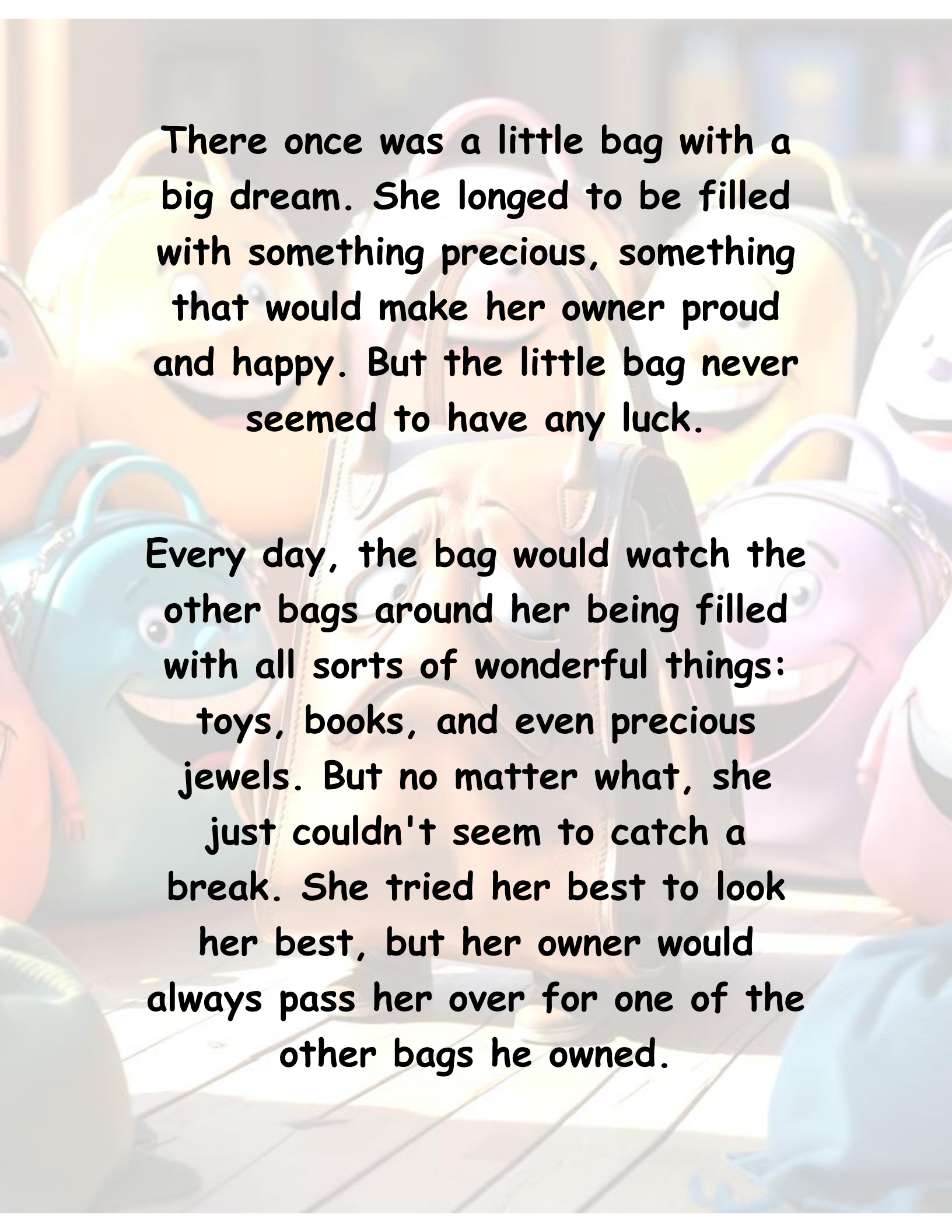
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Thank you,  
Ahmed Kamal





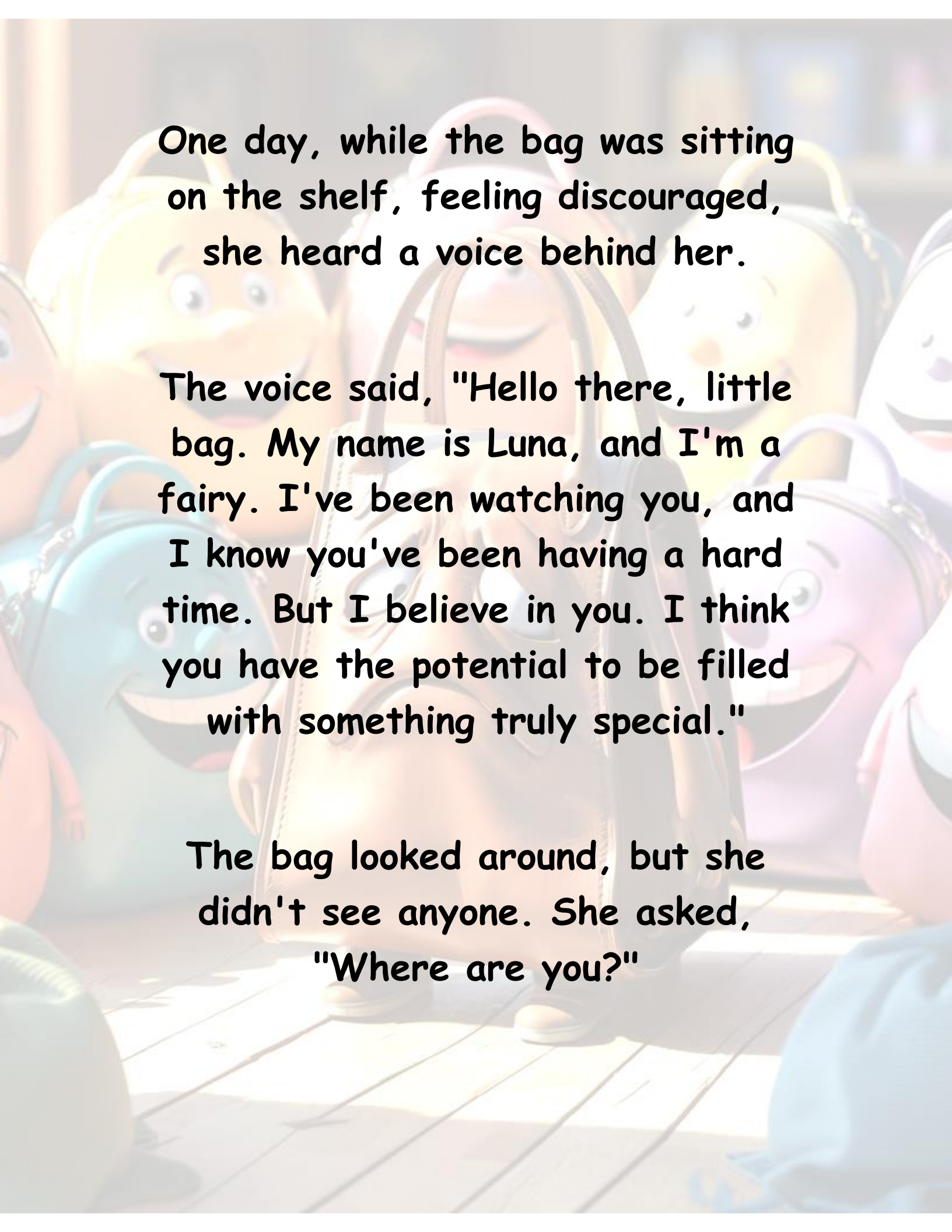
# The Little Bag with a Big Dream.

By Ahmed Kamal



There once was a little bag with a big dream. She longed to be filled with something precious, something that would make her owner proud and happy. But the little bag never seemed to have any luck.

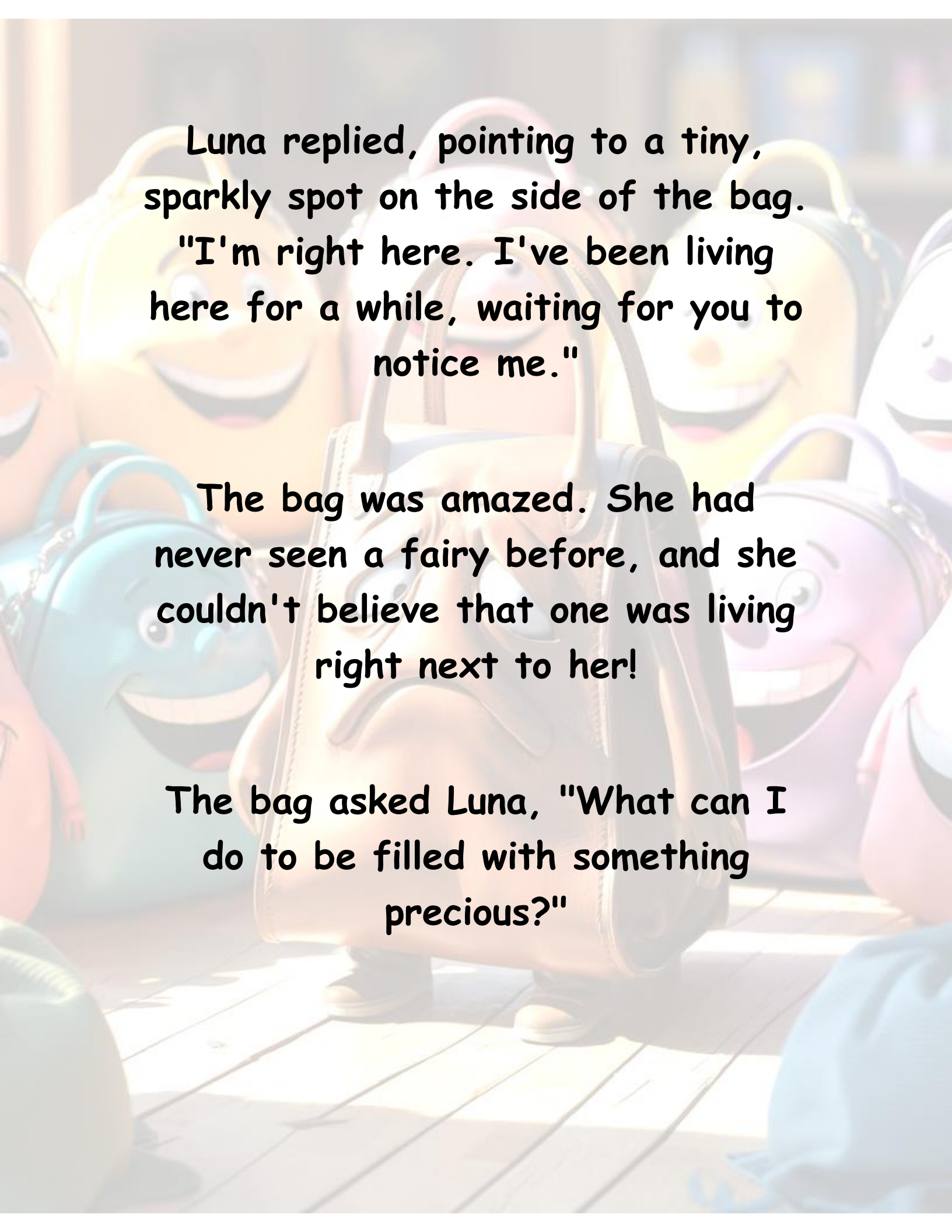
Every day, the bag would watch the other bags around her being filled with all sorts of wonderful things: toys, books, and even precious jewels. But no matter what, she just couldn't seem to catch a break. She tried her best to look her best, but her owner would always pass her over for one of the other bags he owned.



One day, while the bag was sitting on the shelf, feeling discouraged, she heard a voice behind her.

The voice said, "Hello there, little bag. My name is Luna, and I'm a fairy. I've been watching you, and I know you've been having a hard time. But I believe in you. I think you have the potential to be filled with something truly special."

The bag looked around, but she didn't see anyone. She asked, "Where are you?"

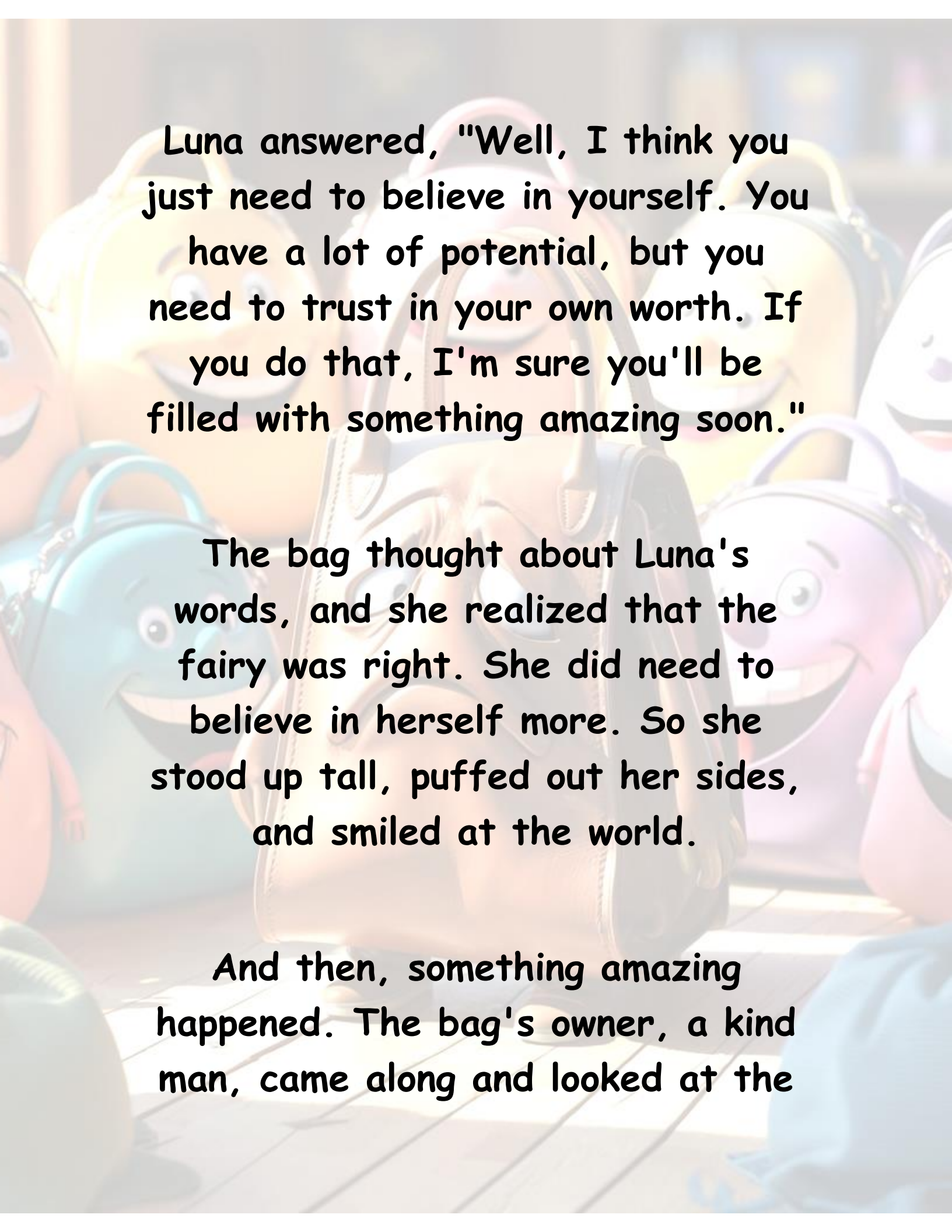
A group of colorful, smiling handbags with faces and legs standing on a wooden floor. The handbags are in various colors including yellow, blue, pink, and brown. They all have large, happy eyes and wide smiles. The background is a soft, out-of-focus indoor setting.

Luna replied, pointing to a tiny, sparkly spot on the side of the bag.

"I'm right here. I've been living here for a while, waiting for you to notice me."

The bag was amazed. She had never seen a fairy before, and she couldn't believe that one was living right next to her!

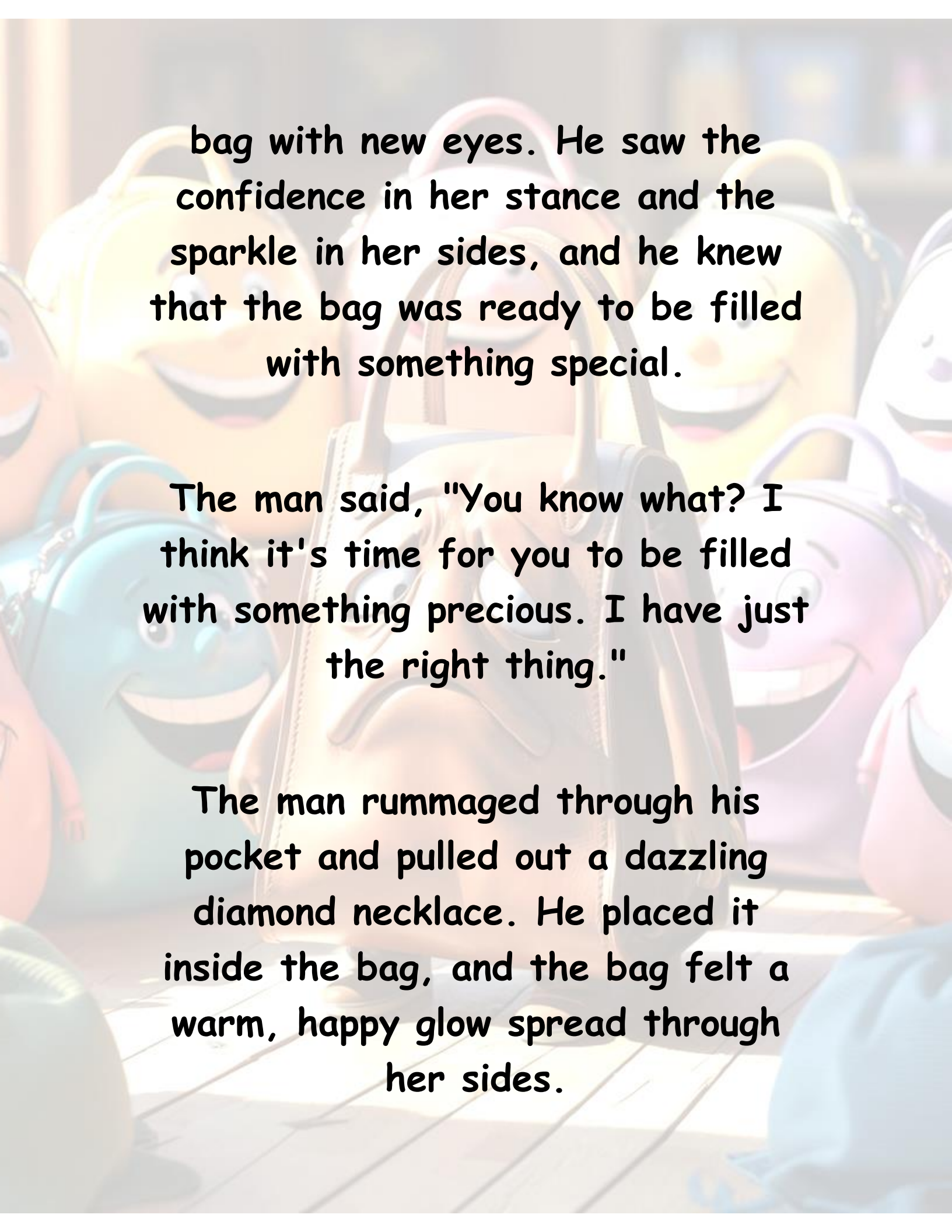
The bag asked Luna, "What can I do to be filled with something precious?"



Luna answered, "Well, I think you just need to believe in yourself. You have a lot of potential, but you need to trust in your own worth. If you do that, I'm sure you'll be filled with something amazing soon."

The bag thought about Luna's words, and she realized that the fairy was right. She did need to believe in herself more. So she stood up tall, puffed out her sides, and smiled at the world.

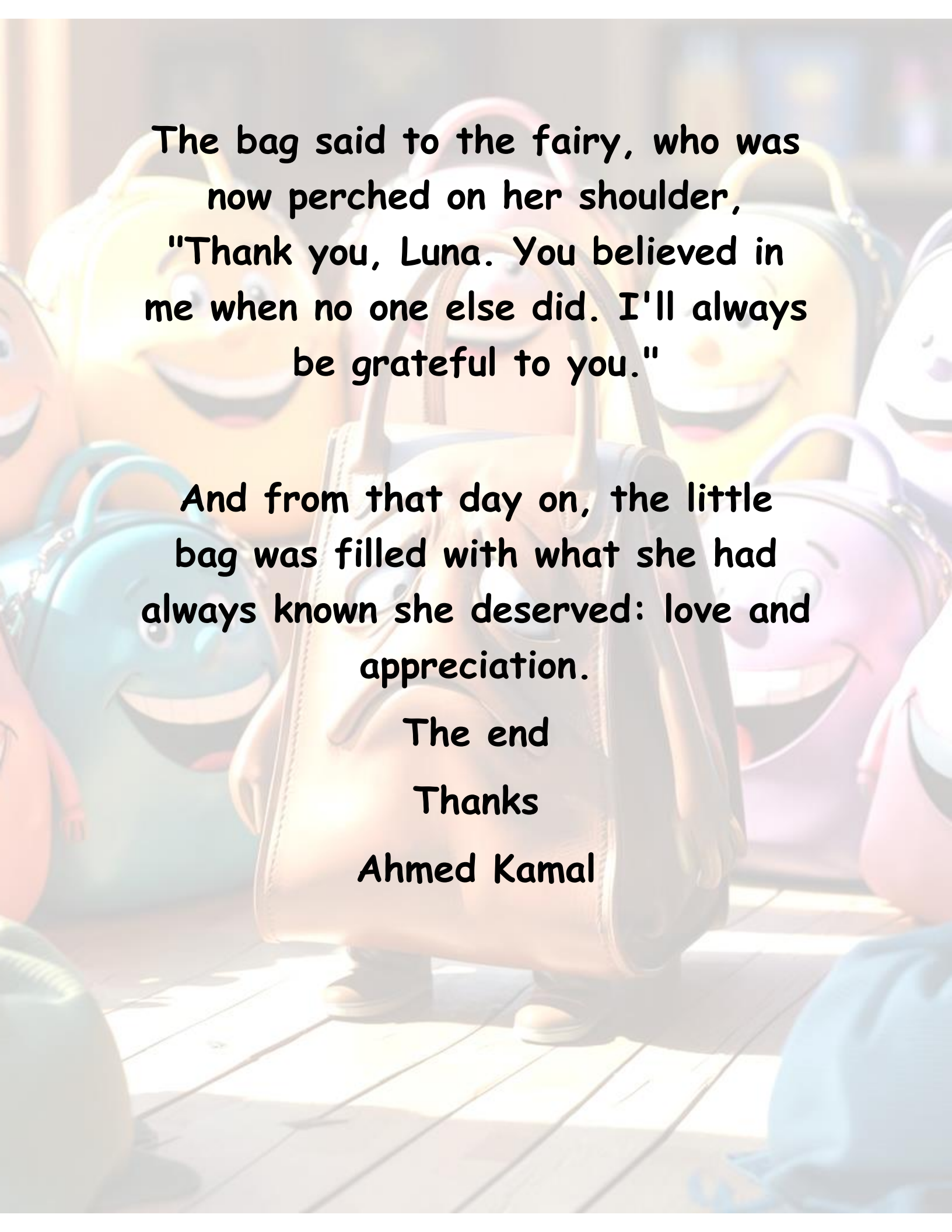
And then, something amazing happened. The bag's owner, a kind man, came along and looked at the



bag with new eyes. He saw the confidence in her stance and the sparkle in her sides, and he knew that the bag was ready to be filled with something special.

The man said, "You know what? I think it's time for you to be filled with something precious. I have just the right thing."

The man rummaged through his pocket and pulled out a dazzling diamond necklace. He placed it inside the bag, and the bag felt a warm, happy glow spread through her sides.



The bag said to the fairy, who was now perched on her shoulder,  
"Thank you, Luna. You believed in me when no one else did. I'll always be grateful to you."

And from that day on, the little bag was filled with what she had always known she deserved: love and appreciation.

The end

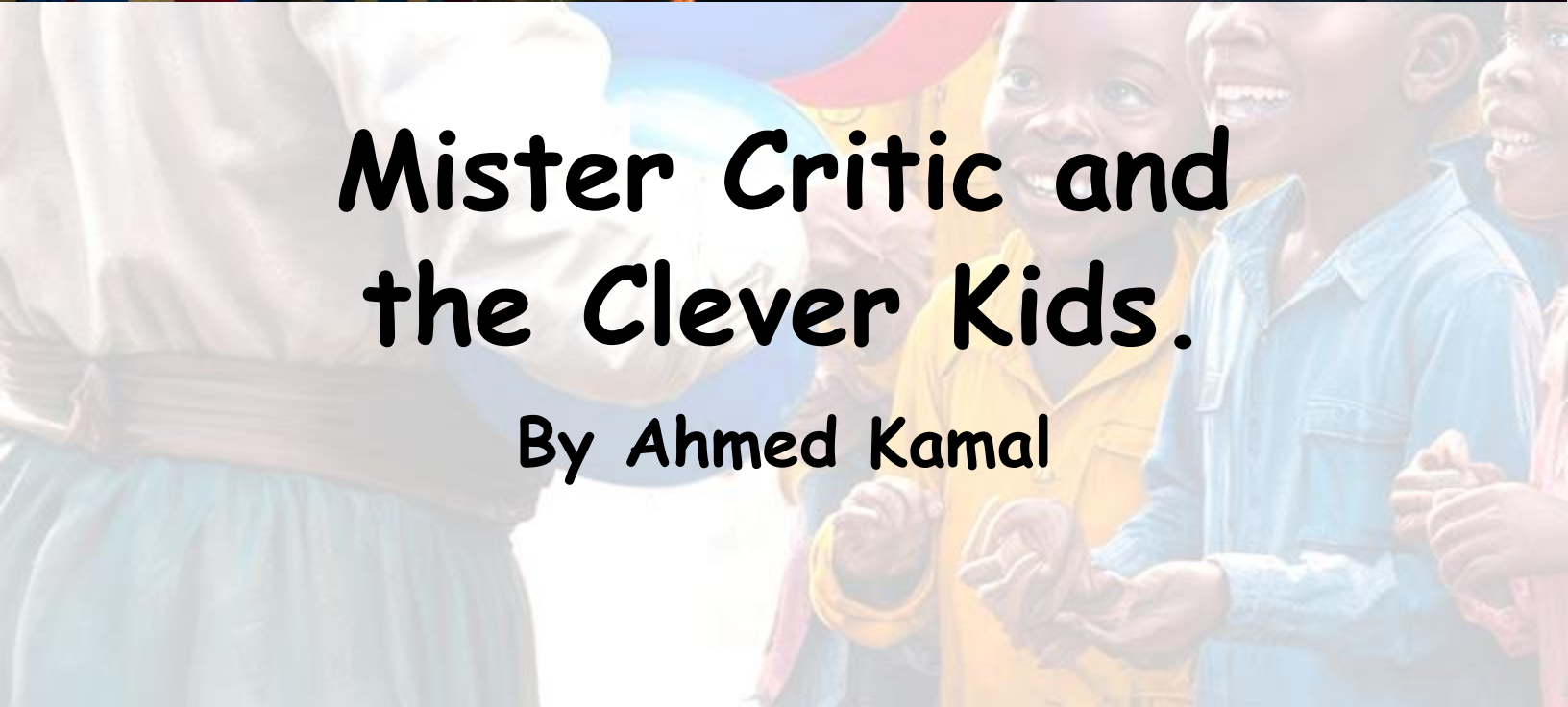
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Ahmed Kamal

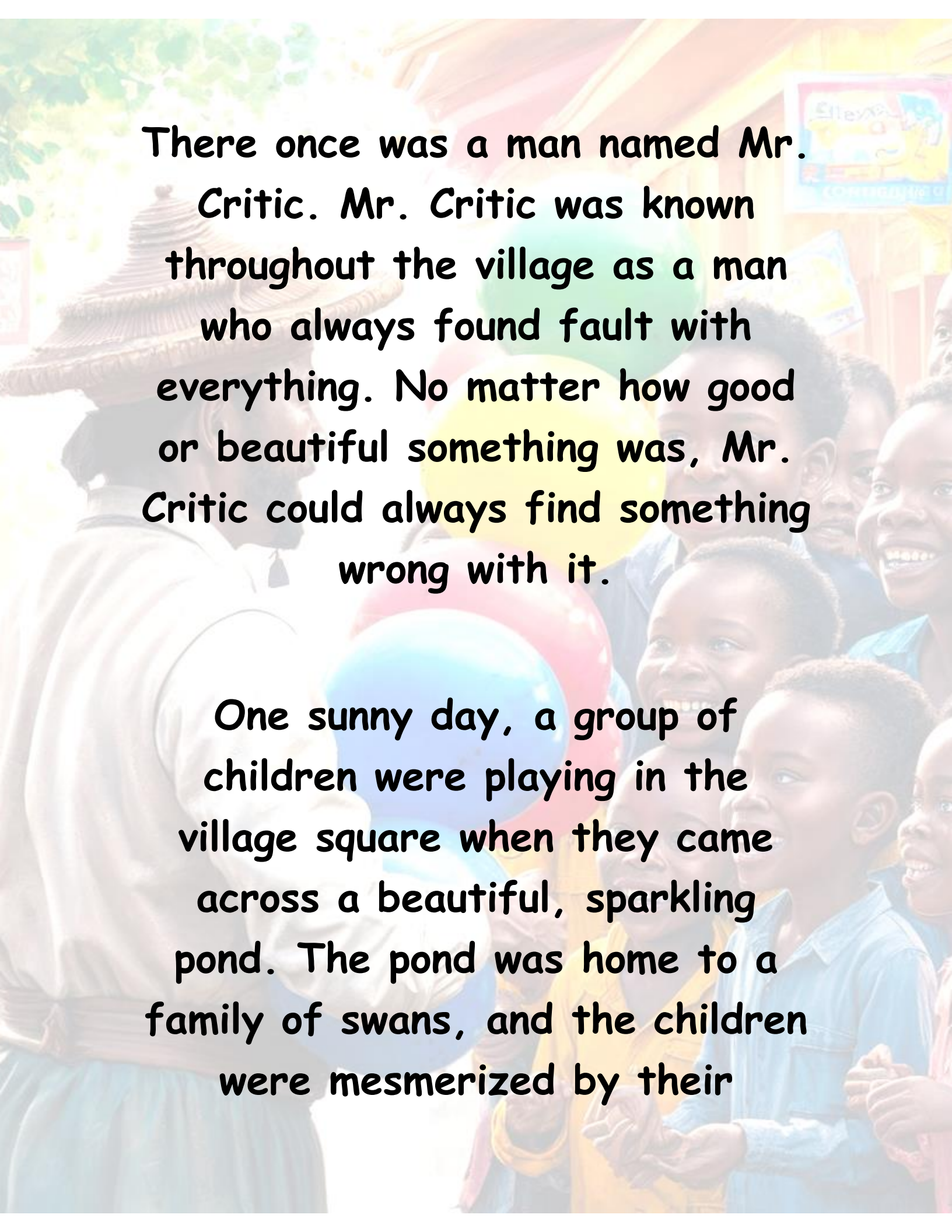


# **Mister Critic and the Clever Kids.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**







There once was a man named Mr. Critic. Mr. Critic was known throughout the village as a man who always found fault with everything. No matter how good or beautiful something was, Mr. Critic could always find something wrong with it.

One sunny day, a group of children were playing in the village square when they came across a beautiful, sparkling pond. The pond was home to a family of swans, and the children were mesmerized by their



graceful movements and the soft rustling of their feathers.

But as they watched the swans, Mr. Critic passed by and said, "What do you like about this shallow, murky pond?"

"The water is very clear," they said.

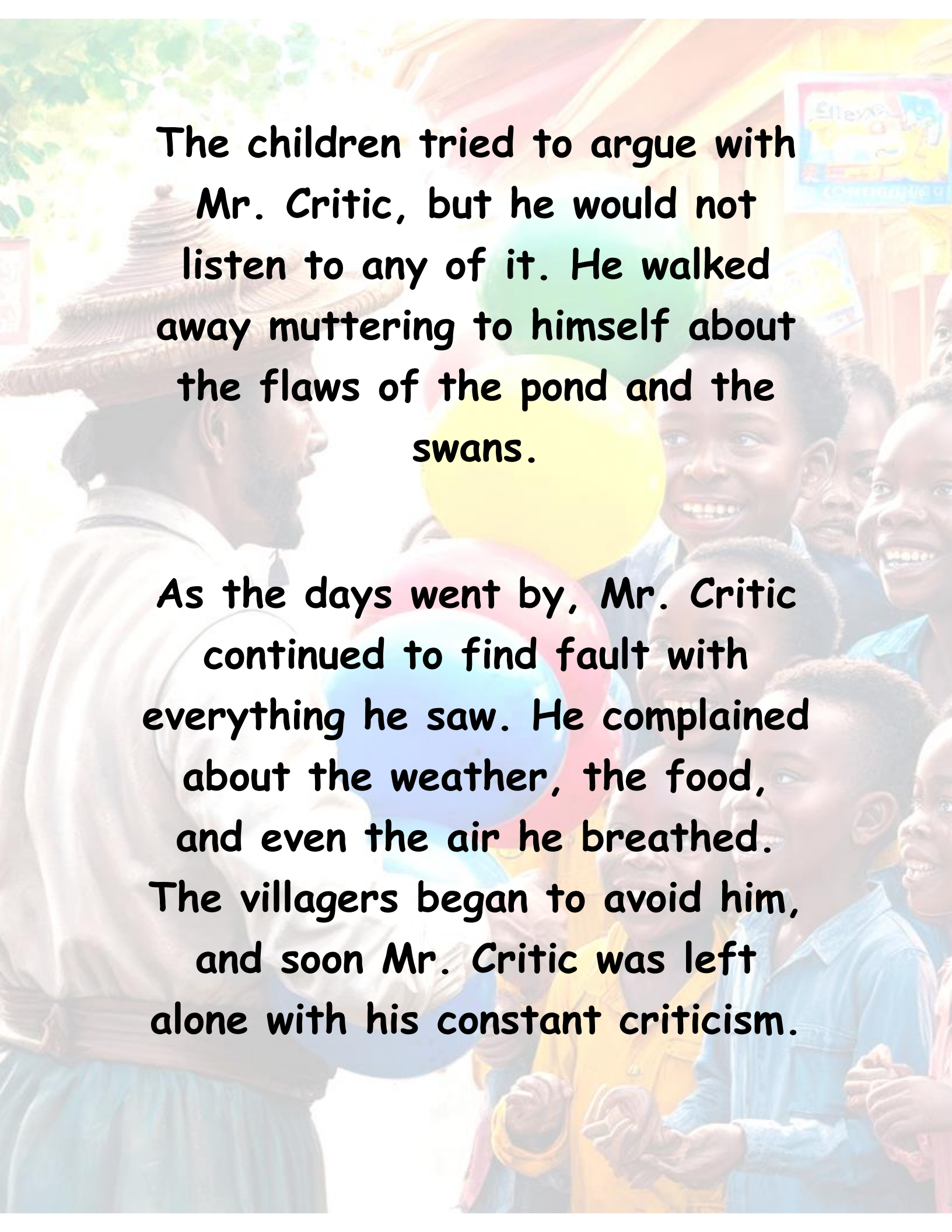
"And these swans are so boring," Mr. Critic said. "They just float around and honk all day."

A group of children and an older man are gathered outdoors. The man on the left wears a traditional woven hat and a light-colored shirt. The children on the right are smiling and looking towards the man. There are colorful balloons (green, yellow, blue, red) in the background. A sign with the word 'Eleva' is visible on a building in the background.

**"They're singing and dancing,"  
they said.**

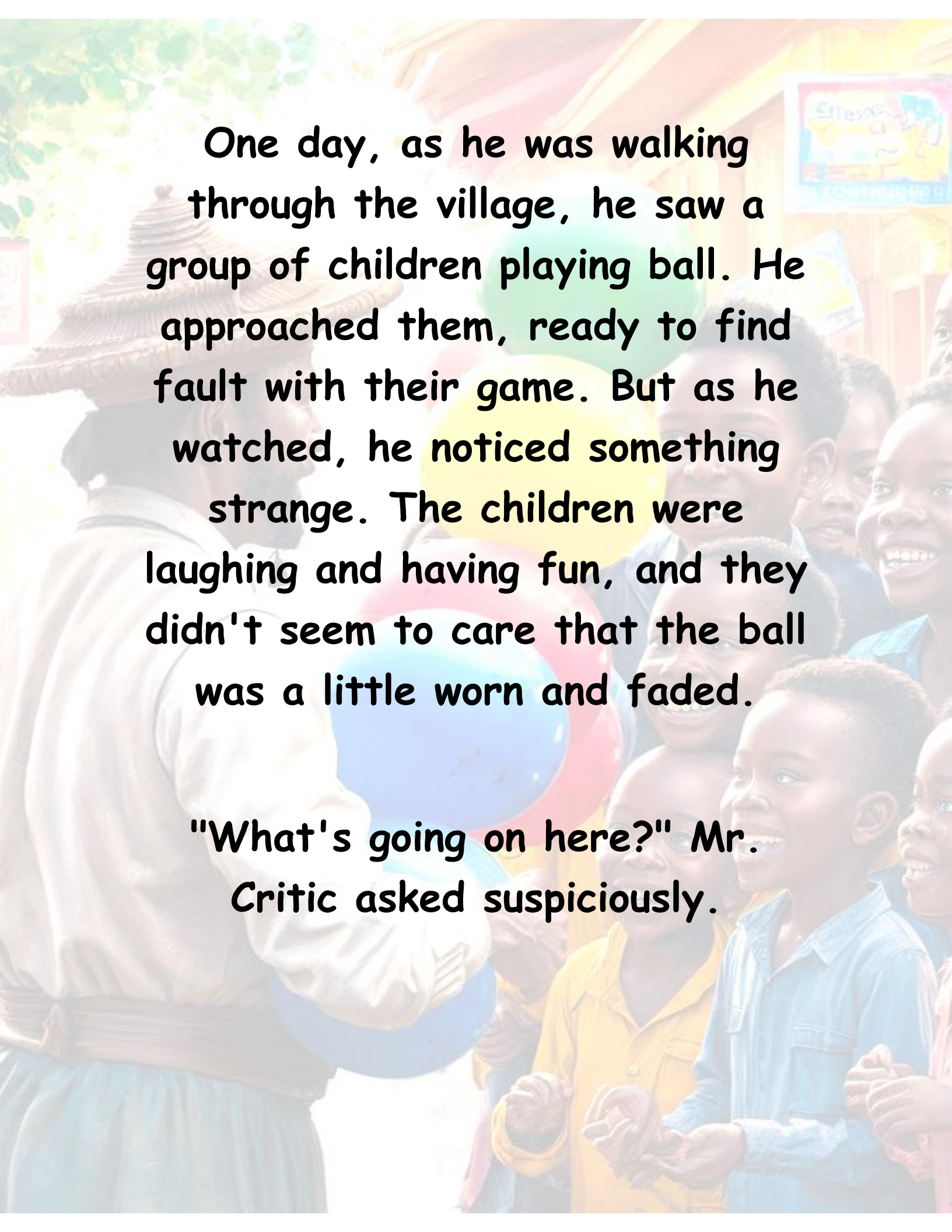
**The children looked at each  
other in confusion. "But Mr.  
Critic, the pond is very beautiful  
and the swans are very  
graceful," one of them said.**

**"Beautiful?" Mr. Critic scoffed.  
"It's dull and has no character.  
And these swans are just lazy.  
They don't do anything  
interesting."**

A man wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a large, tall, woven hat is shown in profile, facing a group of children. The children are smiling and looking at him. There are several colorful balloons (yellow, blue, pink, green) in the scene. The background shows a building with a sign that says "Eleva" and "Compassion".

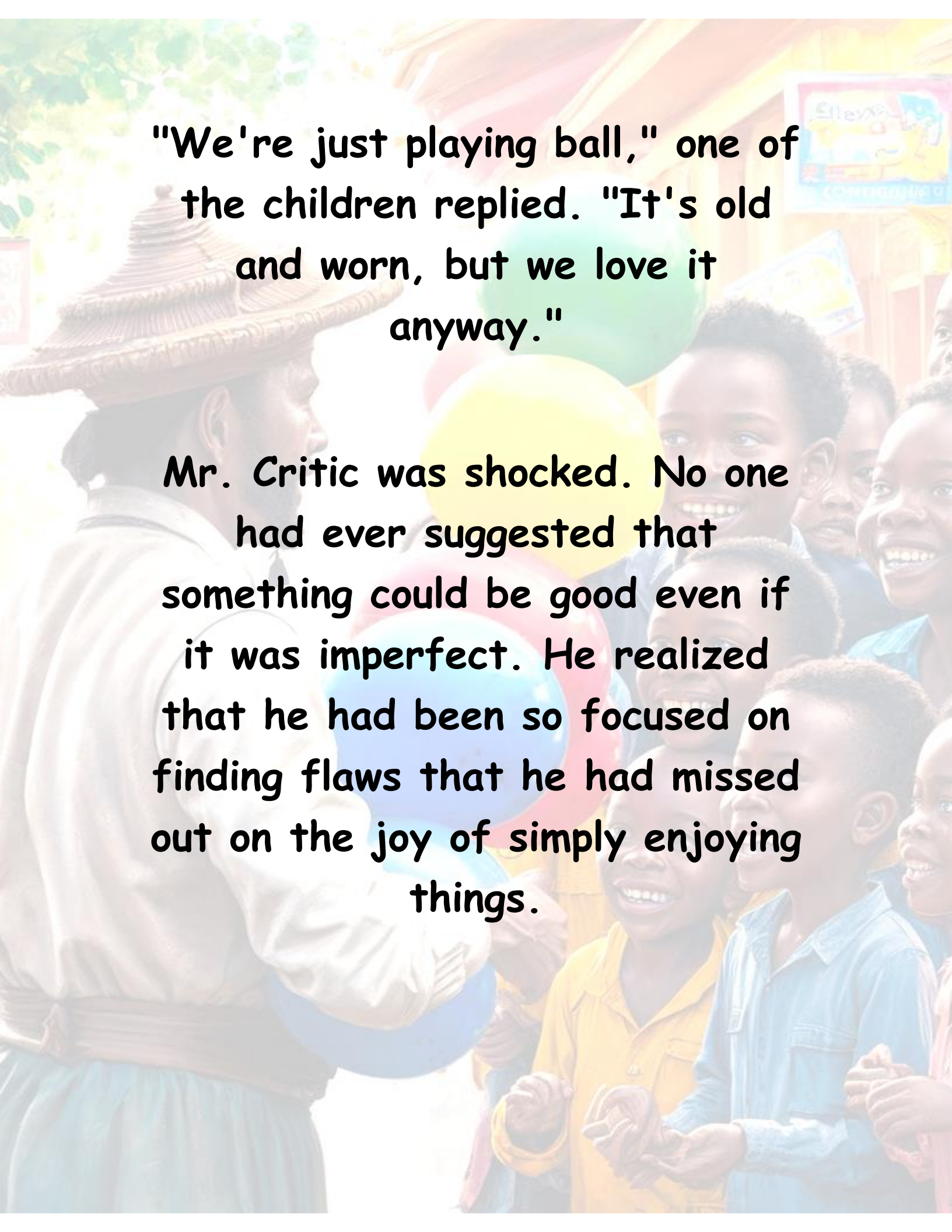
**The children tried to argue with Mr. Critic, but he would not listen to any of it. He walked away muttering to himself about the flaws of the pond and the swans.**

**As the days went by, Mr. Critic continued to find fault with everything he saw. He complained about the weather, the food, and even the air he breathed. The villagers began to avoid him, and soon Mr. Critic was left alone with his constant criticism.**

A man in a white shirt and a woman in a white shirt and a blue skirt are walking through a village. They are surrounded by children playing with colorful balloons. The man is looking at the children with a suspicious expression. The woman is looking at the man. The children are laughing and having fun. The scene is set in a village with a colorful building in the background.

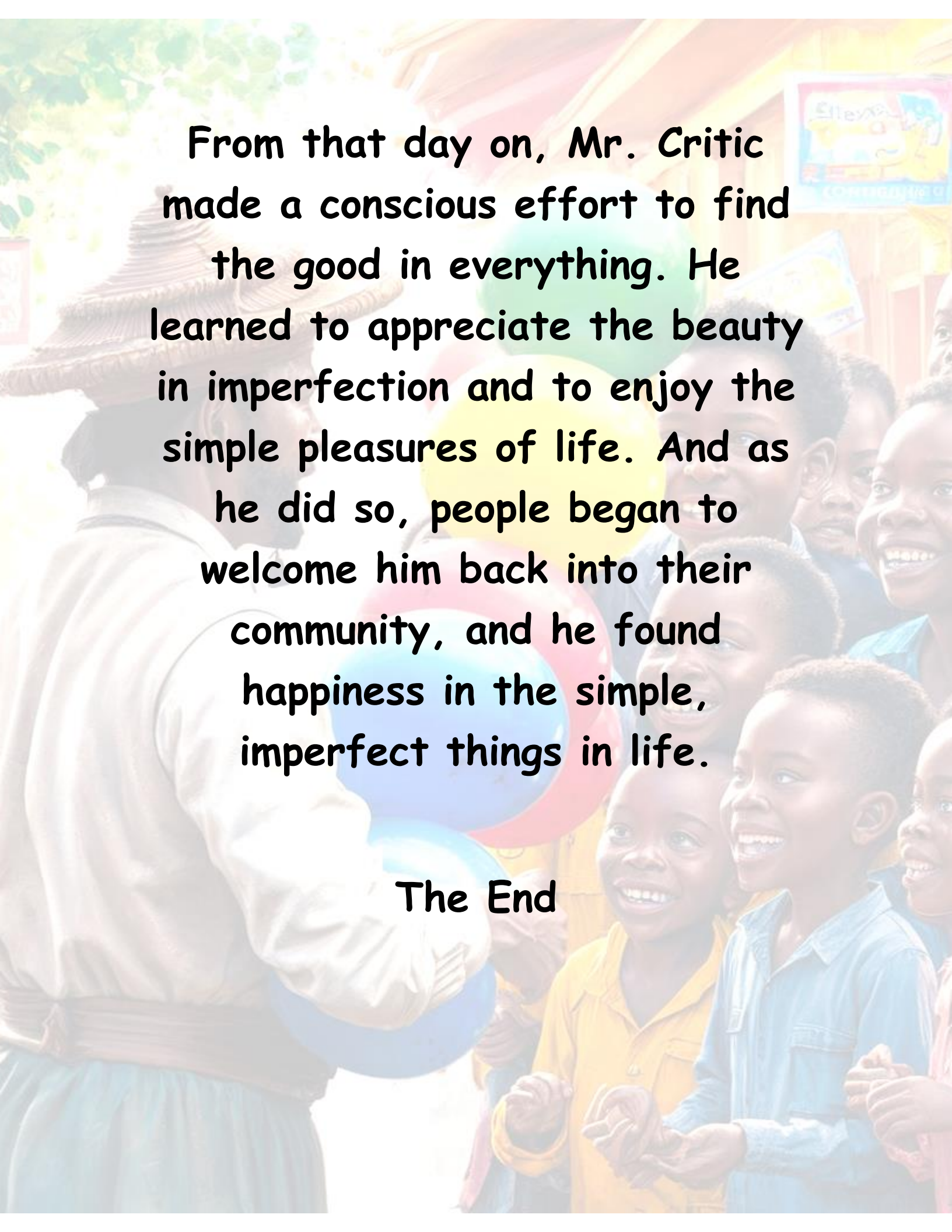
One day, as he was walking through the village, he saw a group of children playing ball. He approached them, ready to find fault with their game. But as he watched, he noticed something strange. The children were laughing and having fun, and they didn't seem to care that the ball was a little worn and faded.

"What's going on here?" Mr. Critic asked suspiciously.

A man wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a large, wide-brimmed woven hat is shown in profile, facing a group of children. The children are smiling and looking towards the man. In the background, there are colorful balloons (yellow, green, blue, red) and a building with a sign that says "Eleva". The scene is outdoors and brightly lit.

**"We're just playing ball," one of the children replied. "It's old and worn, but we love it anyway."**

**Mr. Critic was shocked. No one had ever suggested that something could be good even if it was imperfect. He realized that he had been so focused on finding flaws that he had missed out on the joy of simply enjoying things.**



**From that day on, Mr. Critic made a conscious effort to find the good in everything. He learned to appreciate the beauty in imperfection and to enjoy the simple pleasures of life. And as he did so, people began to welcome him back into their community, and he found happiness in the simple, imperfect things in life.**

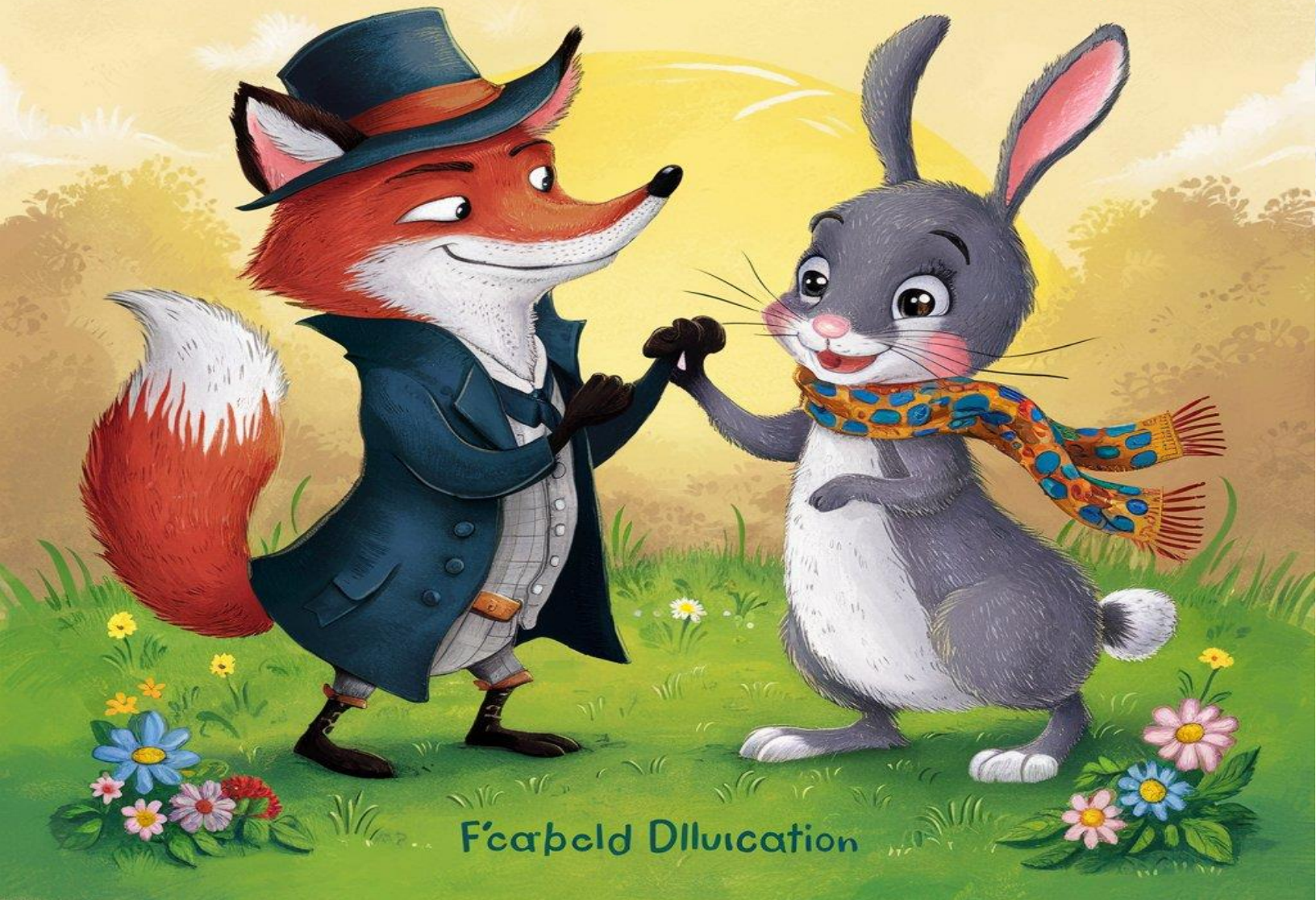
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**Thank you,  
Ahmed Kamal**



Cunning Fox Kind Rabbit  
Teaches bF Honesty and Friendship



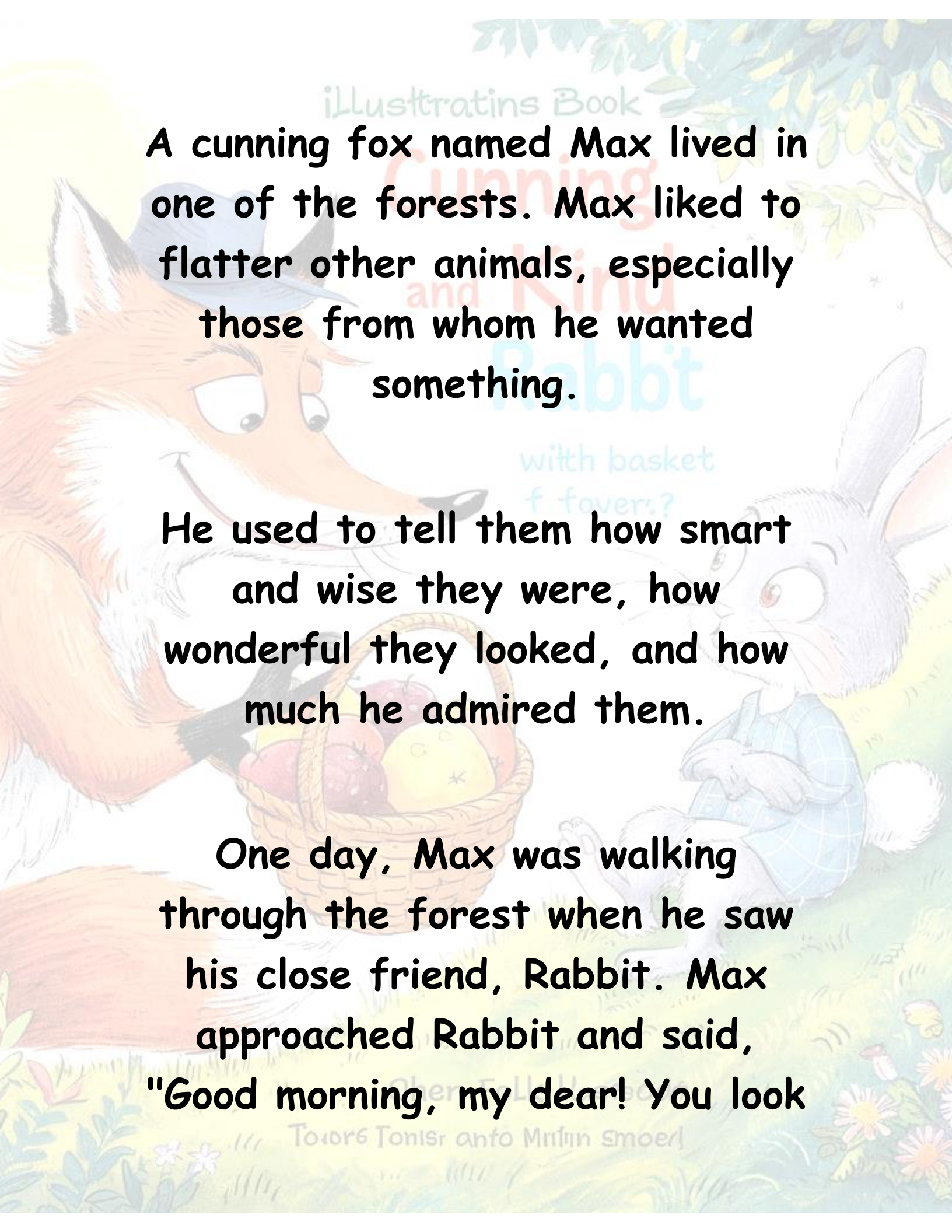
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# Fox the Hypocritical.

By Ahmed Kamal

Shen Folk Kuseods

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An illustration of a cunning fox and a kind rabbit in a forest. The fox, on the left, is orange with a white chest and a blue hat, looking towards the rabbit with a sly expression. The rabbit, on the right, is white with a blue plaid shirt and a basket of fruit. The background shows green foliage and a bright sky. The text is overlaid on the illustration.

**A cunning fox named Max lived in one of the forests. Max liked to flatter other animals, especially those from whom he wanted something.**

**He used to tell them how smart and wise they were, how wonderful they looked, and how much he admired them.**

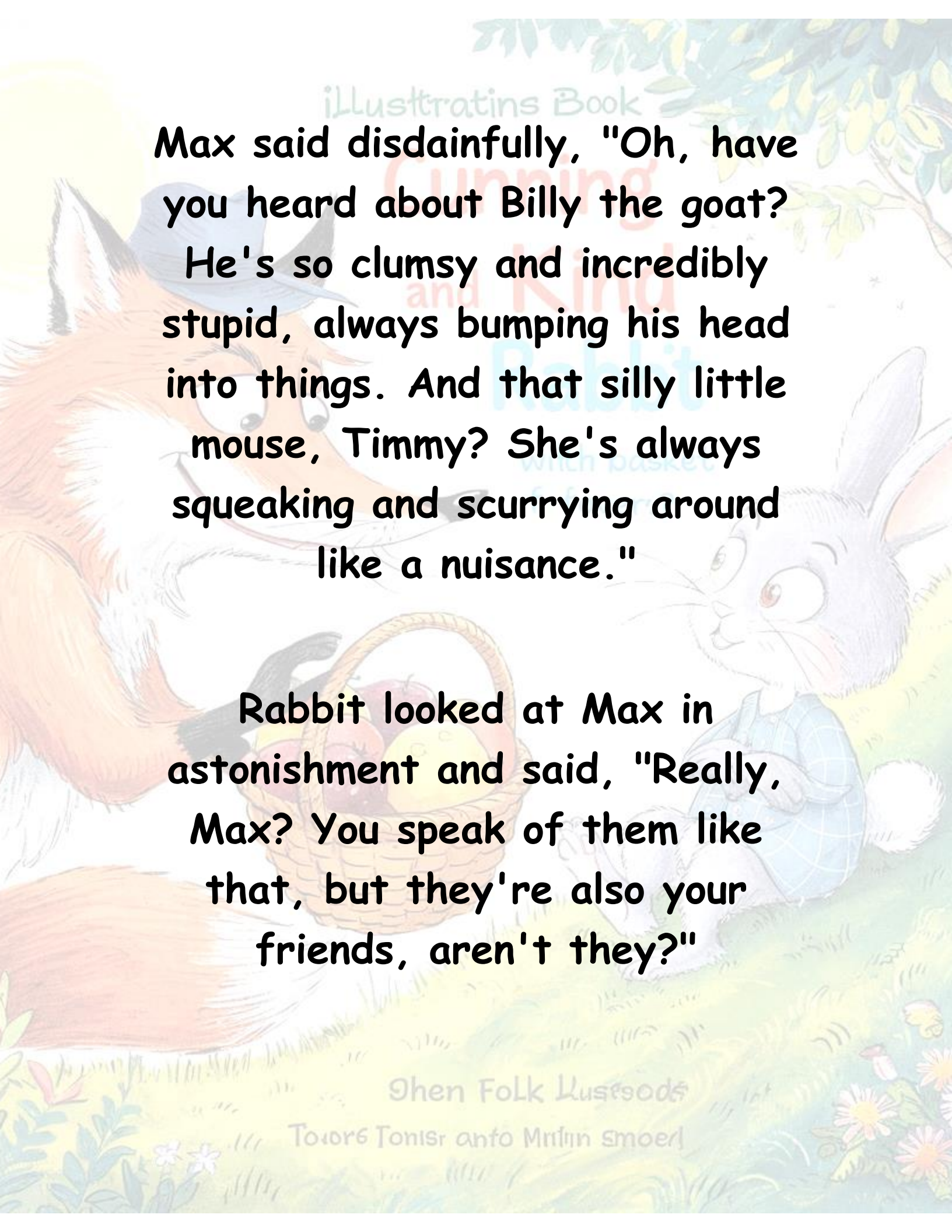
**One day, Max was walking through the forest when he saw his close friend, Rabbit. Max approached Rabbit and said, "Good morning, my dear! You look**



**absolutely stunning today. Your fur is beautiful and soft, and your eyes are extremely bright."**

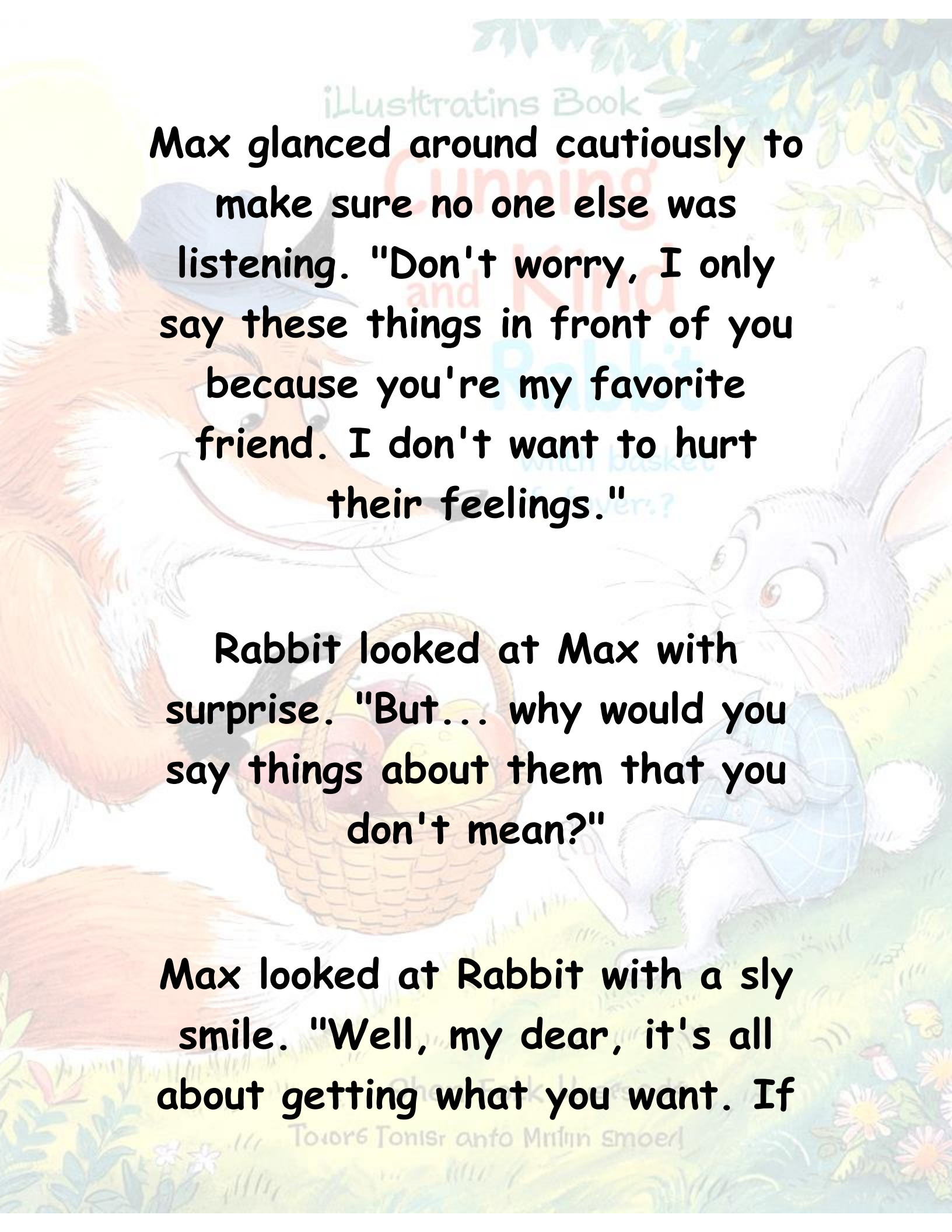
**Rabbit smiled and said, "Thank you, Max! You look very handsome today too."**

**Max continued to flatter Rabbit, telling her how intelligent and quick-witted she was, and how much he loved her sense of humor. But as they walked together, Max began to talk about some other animals in the forest.**

An illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a garden. The fox, on the left, is orange and white, wearing a blue hat and a blue shirt. The rabbit, on the right, is white and blue, wearing a blue shirt. They are standing in a grassy area with flowers and a basket of fruit. The background shows trees and a bright sky.

Max said disdainfully, "Oh, have you heard about Billy the goat? He's so clumsy and incredibly stupid, always bumping his head into things. And that silly little mouse, Timmy? She's always squeaking and scurrying around like a nuisance."

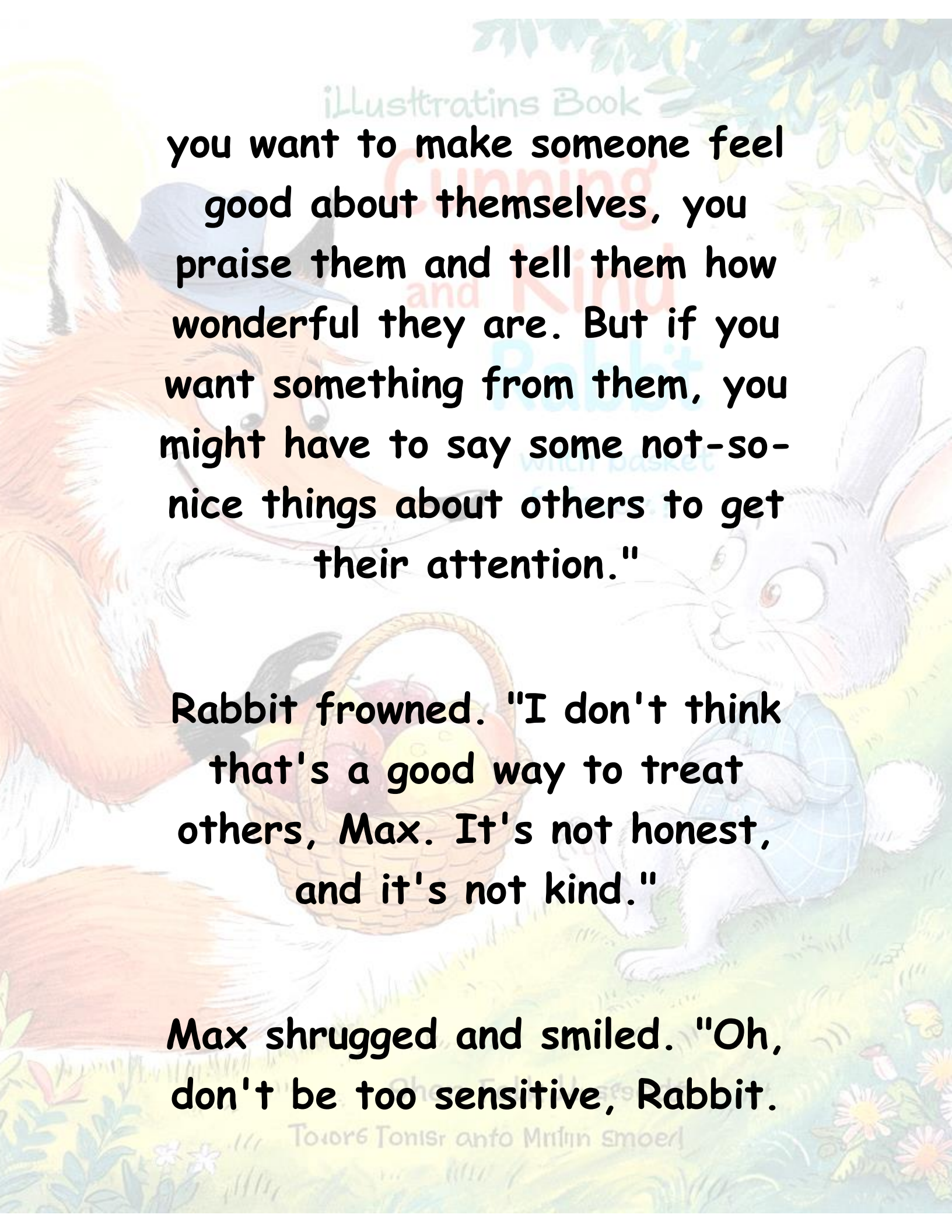
Rabbit looked at Max in astonishment and said, "Really, Max? You speak of them like that, but they're also your friends, aren't they?"

An illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a garden. The fox is on the left, looking towards the rabbit. The rabbit is on the right, looking back at the fox. A basket of fruit sits on the ground between them. The background shows green foliage and flowers.

Max glanced around cautiously to make sure no one else was listening. "Don't worry, I only say these things in front of you because you're my favorite friend. I don't want to hurt their feelings."

Rabbit looked at Max with surprise. "But... why would you say things about them that you don't mean?"

Max looked at Rabbit with a sly smile. "Well, my dear, it's all about getting what you want. If

An illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a garden. The fox, on the left, is orange and white, wearing a blue hat and a blue vest, and is holding a woven basket filled with fruit. The rabbit, on the right, is white and blue, wearing a blue vest. They are in a garden with green grass, flowers, and trees in the background. The text is overlaid on the illustration.

**you want to make someone feel good about themselves, you praise them and tell them how wonderful they are. But if you want something from them, you might have to say some not-so-nice things about others to get their attention."**

**Rabbit frowned. "I don't think that's a good way to treat others, Max. It's not honest, and it's not kind."**

**Max shrugged and smiled. "Oh, don't be too sensitive, Rabbit."**



It's just a little game we play.  
But if you don't want to play,  
that's okay too."

Rabbit looked disappointed and walked away. Max watched her go and felt a twinge of guilt for his actions. He realized he had become too caught up in his games and schemes to the point where he forgot how to be a true friend.

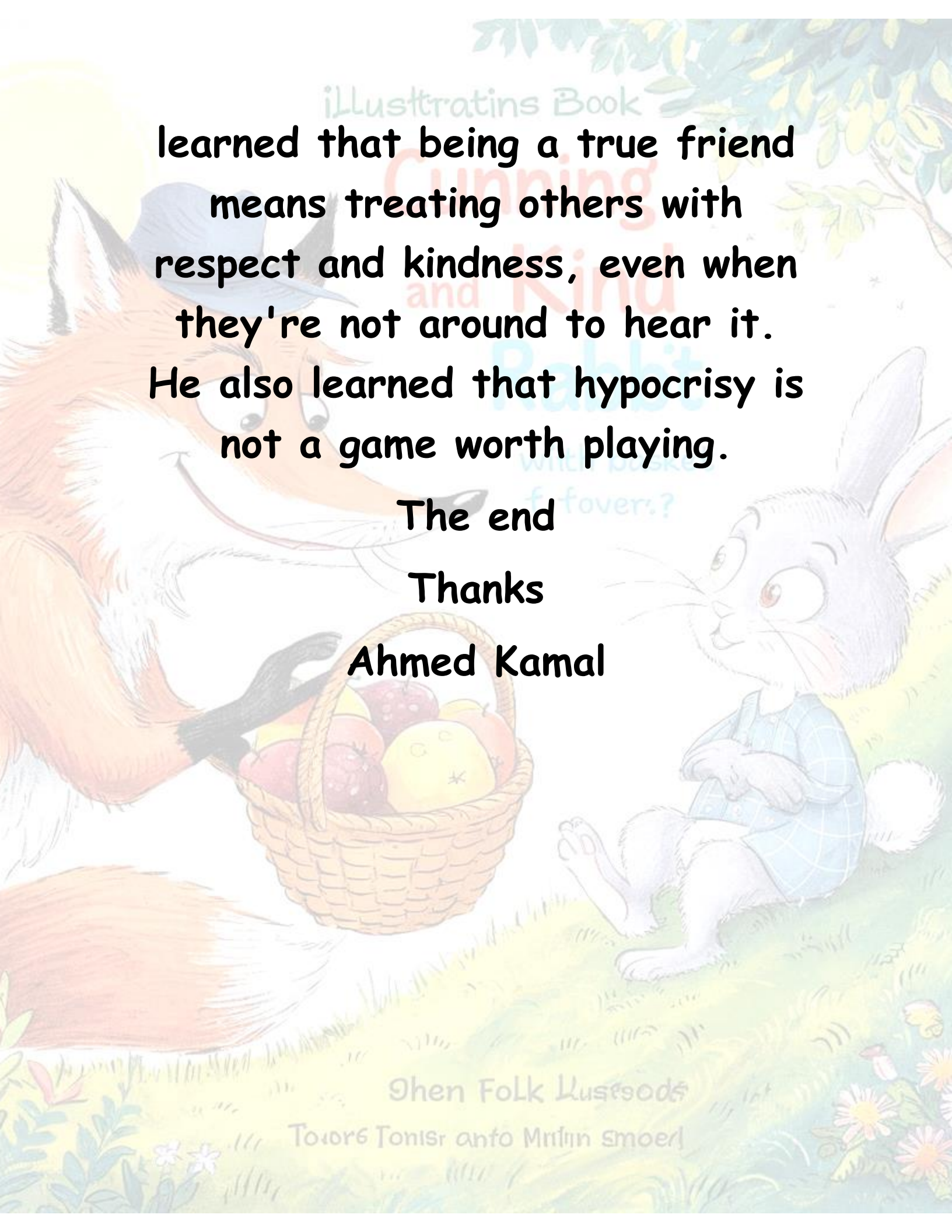
From that day on, Max tried to be more honest and kind to the other animals in the forest. He

learned that being a true friend  
means treating others with  
respect and kindness, even when  
they're not around to hear it.  
He also learned that hypocrisy is  
not a game worth playing.

The end

Thanks

Ahmed Kamal



Illustrations Book

Cupping

and Kind

Rabbit

Which basket

is for ever?

Shen Folk Kustsods

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# Contentment: The Final Refuge.

By Ahmed Kamal

Tov.bsig Miohd Anttivation

In a world full of chaos and uncertainty, a young girl named Lily found solace in the simplest of things. She lived in a small village surrounded by lush green forests and shimmering rivers, yet even in such a peaceful place, the noise of the world seemed to seep in.

Lily had always been fascinated by the stars in the sky since she was young. She would often gaze out of her window at night, marveling at the twinkling heavens above. She felt wonder

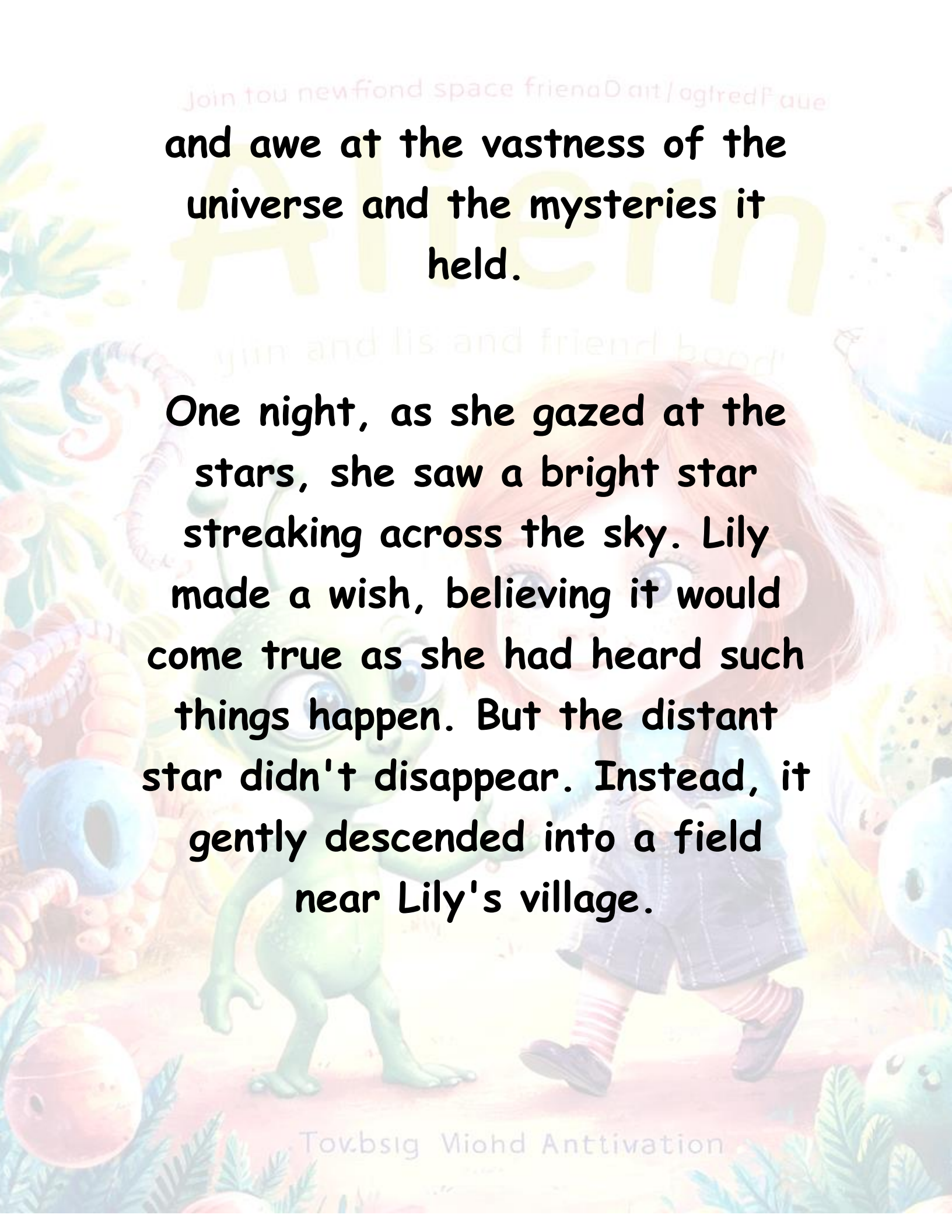
Join our new friend space friend art / ogfred P aue

**and awe at the vastness of the  
universe and the mysteries it  
held.**

Aliein

gin and his and friend boor!

**One night, as she gazed at the  
stars, she saw a bright star  
streaking across the sky. Lily  
made a wish, believing it would  
come true as she had heard such  
things happen. But the distant  
star didn't disappear. Instead, it  
gently descended into a field  
near Lily's village.**

A colorful illustration of a young girl with long, wavy red hair, wearing a blue shirt, a dark plaid skirt, and red-and-white striped socks with black shoes. She is standing in a field, looking towards the right. To her left is a green alien with large, wide eyes and a friendly expression. The background is filled with various colorful plants, flowers, and a bright, glowing light source, possibly the sun or moon, creating a magical atmosphere.

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Curious, Lily went to inspect the star up close. As she approached, she realized it wasn't a star at all, but a small creature radiating with a bright light and adorned with wings. It looked at her with gentle eyes and spoke in a soft voice.

"Hello, little one," said the creature. "I have come to show you the path to contentment."

Lily was astonished. She had never heard of such a creature

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before. The creature, who introduced itself as "Starlight," told her that it had been sent to Earth to help humans find peace and happiness in a world full of turmoil.

Over the following days, Starlight took Lily on a journey to show her the beauty and wonders of the world. They flew over towering mountains and vast oceans, teaching her about the interconnectedness of all things. They showed her how even the

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**smallest creatures, like a tiny ant, were important and valuable.**

**As they traveled, Lily felt her heart fill with contentment. She realized she had been searching for happiness in the wrong places. She had been too focused on acquiring things she wanted and had forgotten to appreciate the beauty and wonders of the world around her.**

**When it was time for Starlight to leave, Lily felt a pang of**

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sadness. But Starlight reassured her that it would always be with her, in her heart and among the stars. It bid her farewell with a gift - a small stone that glowed with light, which she could use to find contentment whenever she needed it.

From that day on, Lily carried the stone with her always. Whenever she felt lost or down, she would hold onto the stone and remember the lessons Starlight had taught her. She learned to appreciate the simple

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things in life and found joy in  
everyday moments.

And whenever she looked up at  
the stars, she knew that  
Starlight was there, watching  
over her and guiding her toward  
contentment.

The End.

Thank you,  
Ahmed Kamal

Tov.bsig Miohd Anttivation



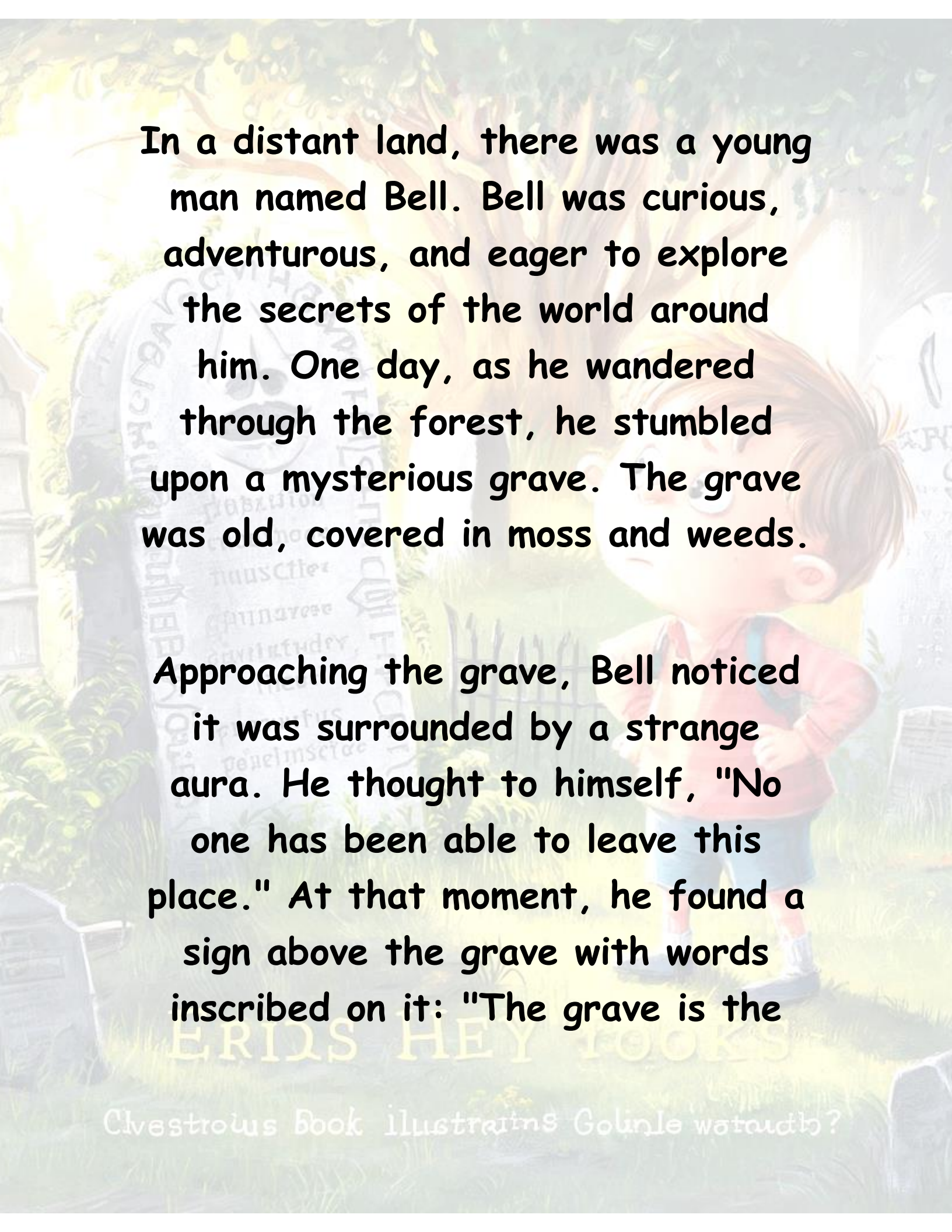


# "Unrevealed Secrets"

By Ahmed Kamal

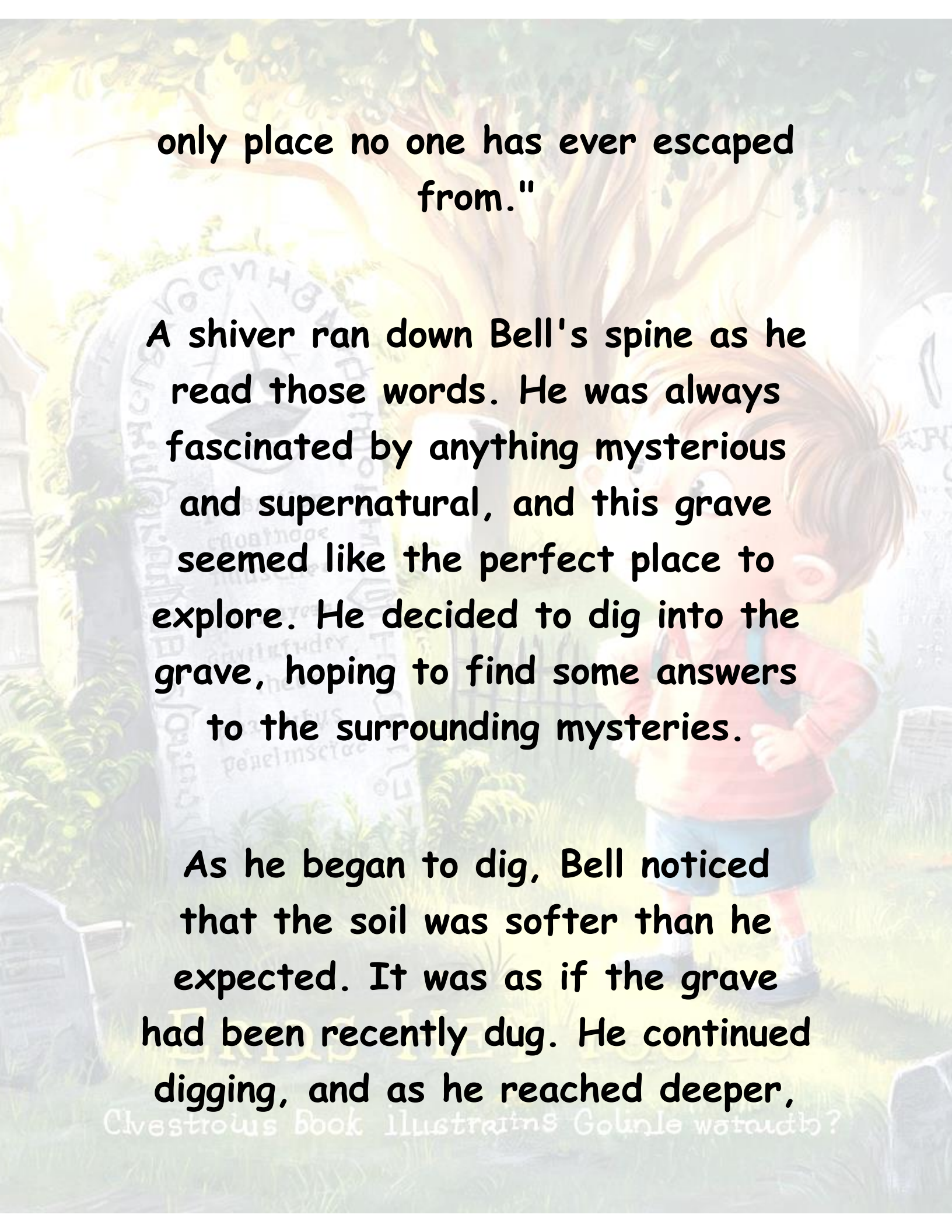
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Clvestrous book illustrates Golnle watarudb?

A young boy with brown hair, wearing a red jacket and blue pants, stands in a graveyard. He has a backpack and is looking towards the camera. The background shows several tombstones of various shapes and sizes, some with inscriptions. The scene is set in a grassy area with some trees and foliage in the distance. The overall tone is slightly mysterious and adventurous.

In a distant land, there was a young man named Bell. Bell was curious, adventurous, and eager to explore the secrets of the world around him. One day, as he wandered through the forest, he stumbled upon a mysterious grave. The grave was old, covered in moss and weeds.

Approaching the grave, Bell noticed it was surrounded by a strange aura. He thought to himself, "No one has been able to leave this place." At that moment, he found a sign above the grave with words inscribed on it: "The grave is the

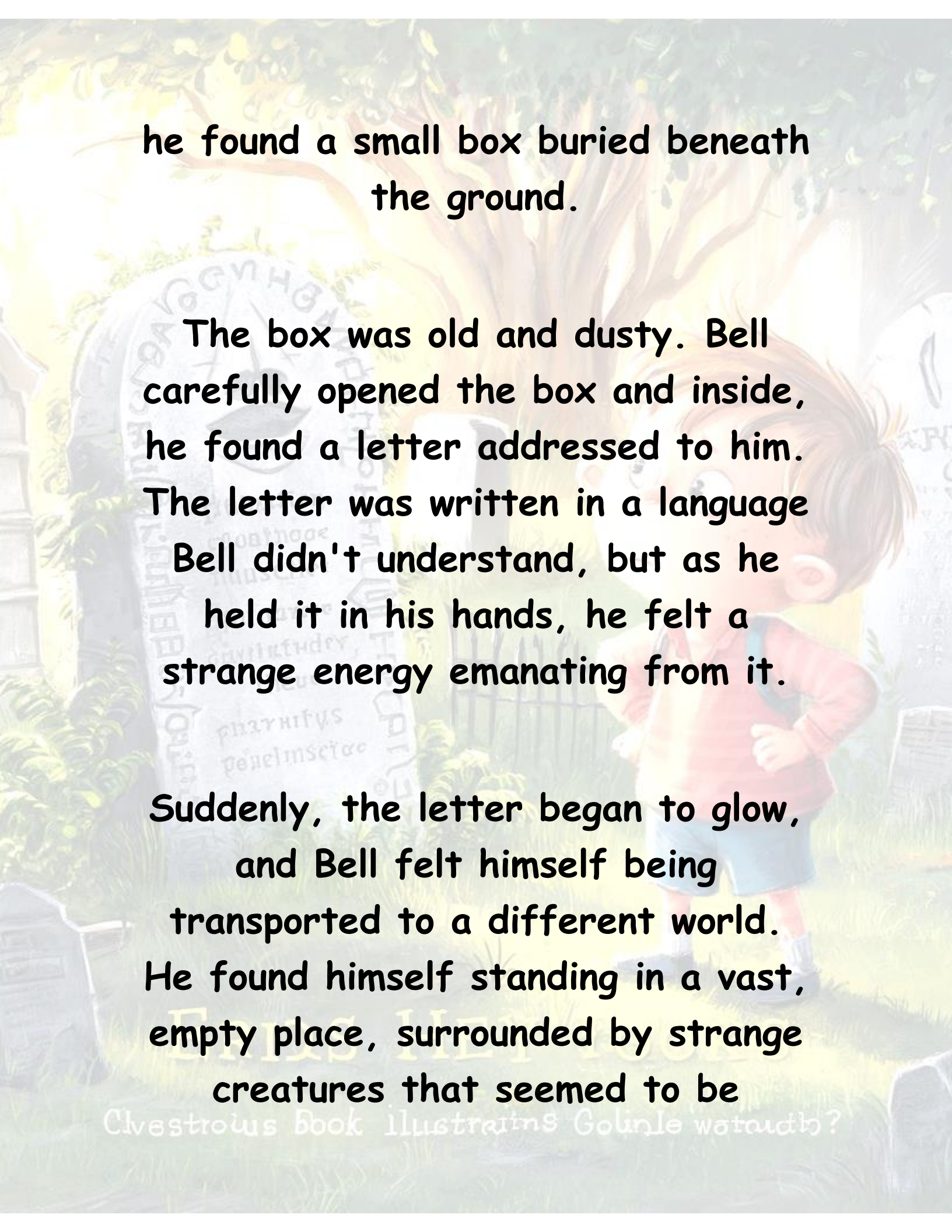


only place no one has ever escaped from."

A shiver ran down Bell's spine as he read those words. He was always fascinated by anything mysterious and supernatural, and this grave seemed like the perfect place to explore. He decided to dig into the grave, hoping to find some answers to the surrounding mysteries.

As he began to dig, Bell noticed that the soil was softer than he expected. It was as if the grave had been recently dug. He continued digging, and as he reached deeper,

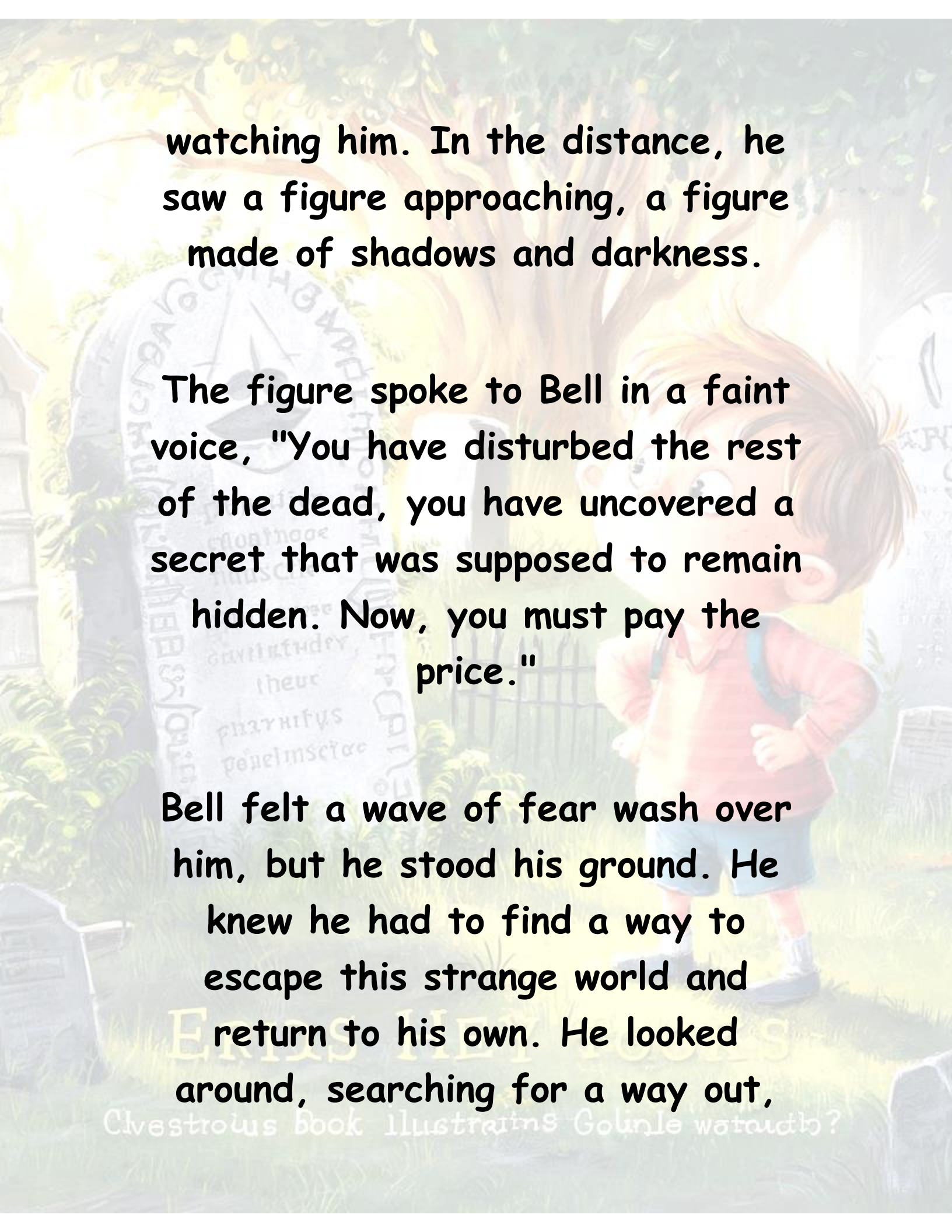
Clvestrous Book illustrates Google words?



he found a small box buried beneath  
the ground.

The box was old and dusty. Bell  
carefully opened the box and inside,  
he found a letter addressed to him.  
The letter was written in a language  
Bell didn't understand, but as he  
held it in his hands, he felt a  
strange energy emanating from it.

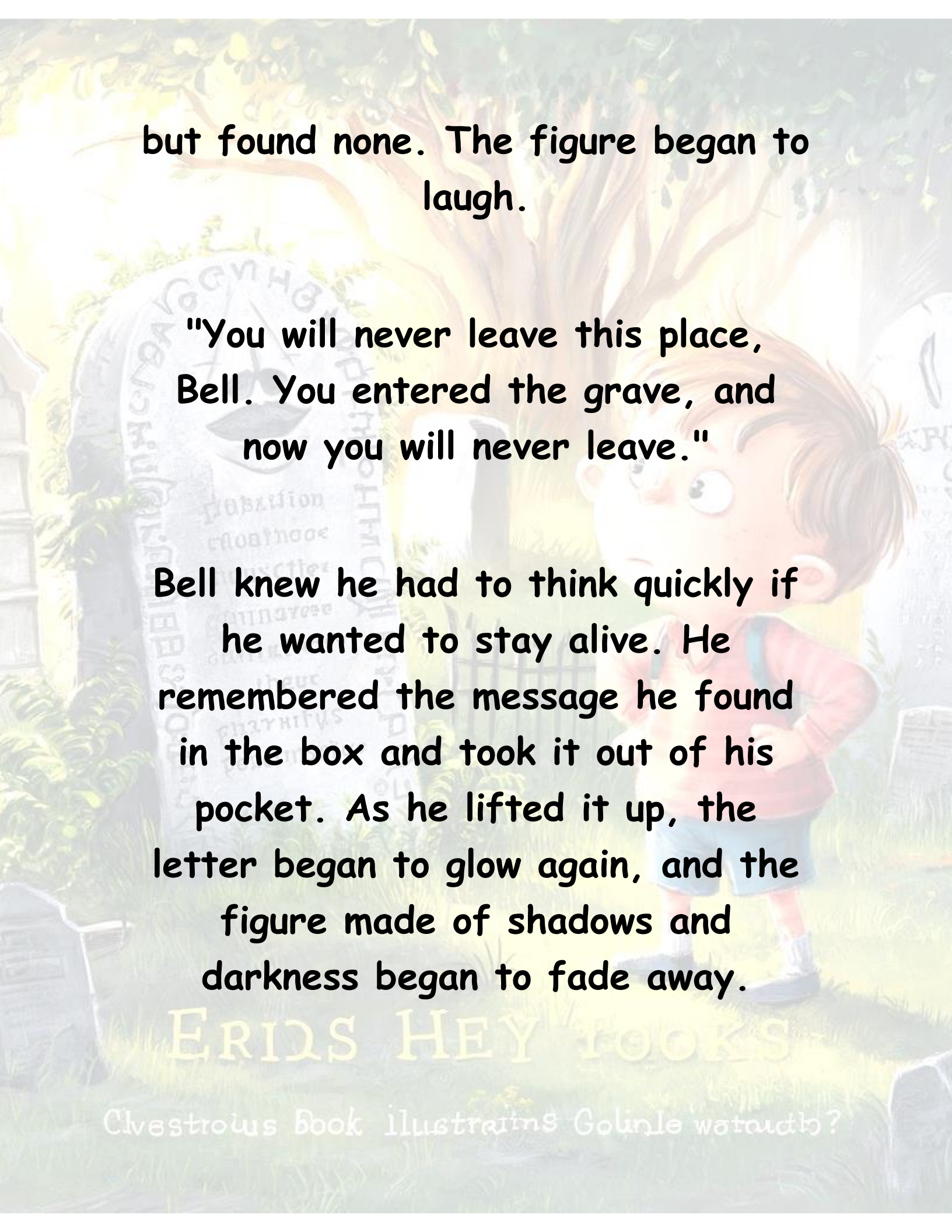
Suddenly, the letter began to glow,  
and Bell felt himself being  
transported to a different world.  
He found himself standing in a vast,  
empty place, surrounded by strange  
creatures that seemed to be

A young boy with brown hair, wearing a red shirt, blue shorts, and a backpack, stands in a graveyard. He is looking towards the left. The background features several tombstones of various shapes and sizes, some with illegible text. The scene is set in a grassy area with trees and foliage. The overall tone is slightly somber and mysterious.

watching him. In the distance, he saw a figure approaching, a figure made of shadows and darkness.

The figure spoke to Bell in a faint voice, "You have disturbed the rest of the dead, you have uncovered a secret that was supposed to remain hidden. Now, you must pay the price."

Bell felt a wave of fear wash over him, but he stood his ground. He knew he had to find a way to escape this strange world and return to his own. He looked around, searching for a way out,



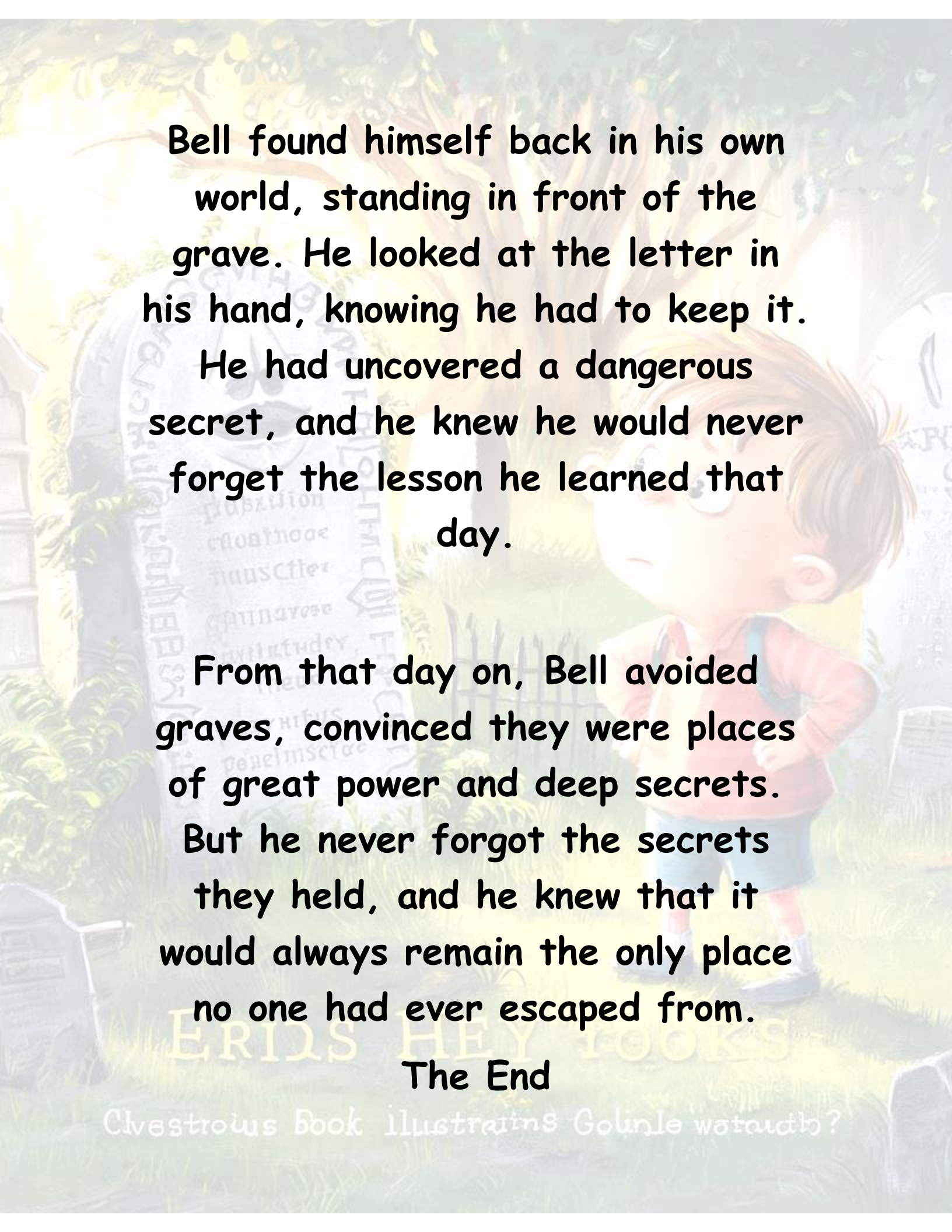
but found none. The figure began to laugh.

"You will never leave this place, Bell. You entered the grave, and now you will never leave."

Bell knew he had to think quickly if he wanted to stay alive. He remembered the message he found in the box and took it out of his pocket. As he lifted it up, the letter began to glow again, and the figure made of shadows and darkness began to fade away.

ERIS HEY LOOKS

Clvestrous Book illustrates Goline wotudb?

A young boy with brown hair, wearing a red shirt and blue shorts, stands in a cemetery. He has a backpack on and is looking towards the left. The background shows several tombstones and trees with yellow leaves, suggesting an autumn setting. The text is overlaid on the image.

**Bell found himself back in his own world, standing in front of the grave. He looked at the letter in his hand, knowing he had to keep it.**

**He had uncovered a dangerous secret, and he knew he would never forget the lesson he learned that day.**

**From that day on, Bell avoided graves, convinced they were places of great power and deep secrets.**

**But he never forgot the secrets they held, and he knew that it would always remain the only place no one had ever escaped from.**

**The End**

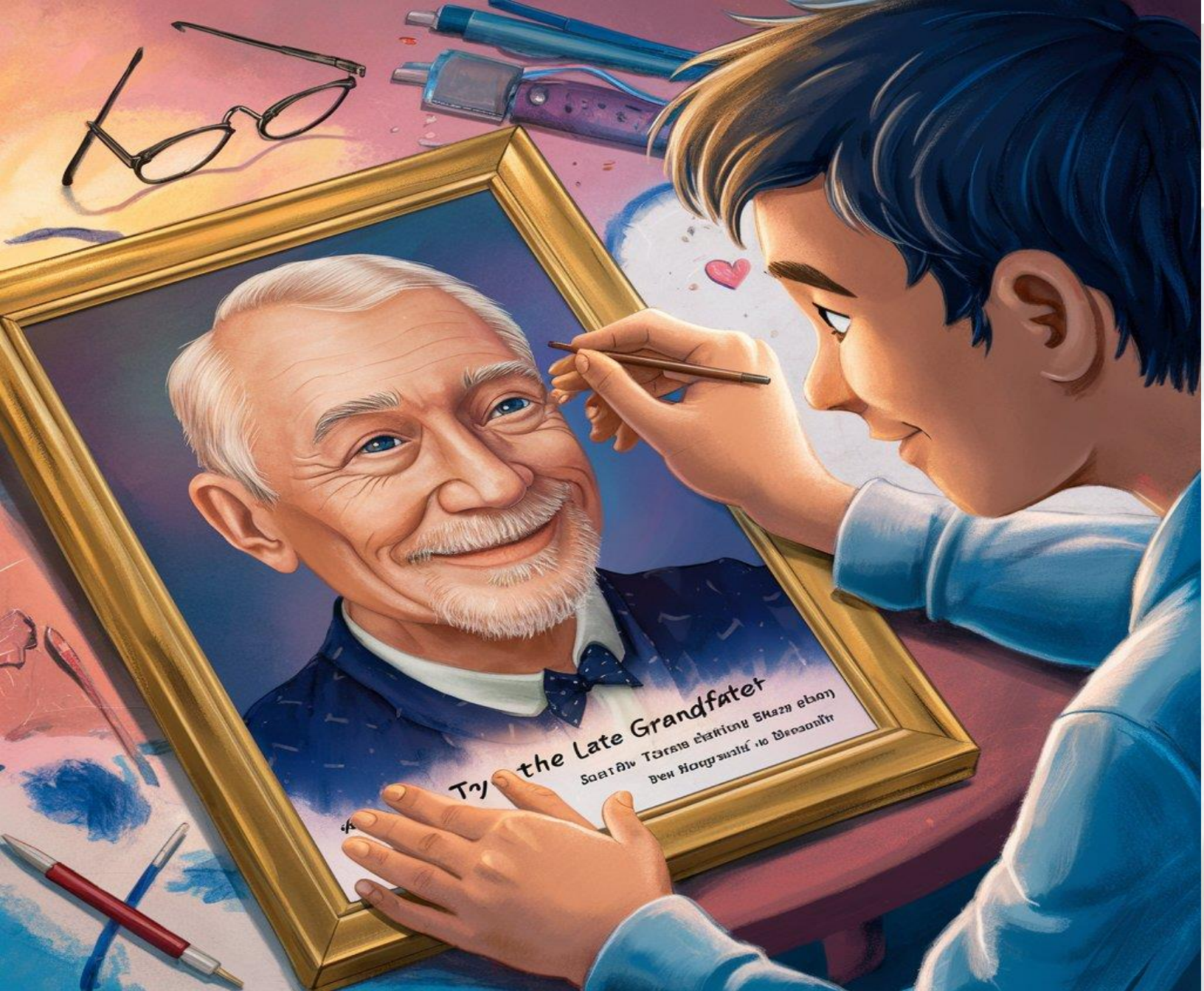


**Thank you  
Ahmed Kamal**

# ERIS HEY LOOKS

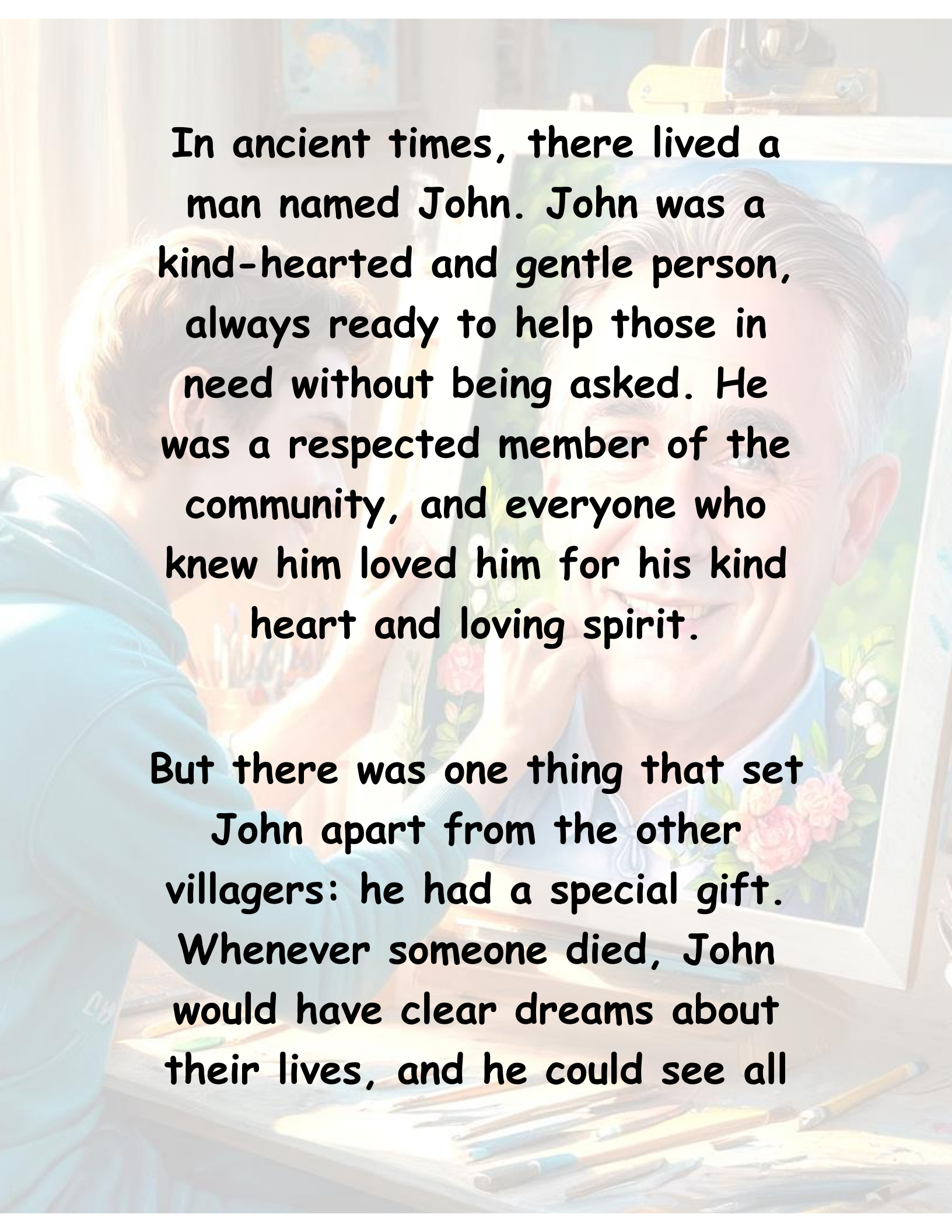
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**Thankfulness Without Cause.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**



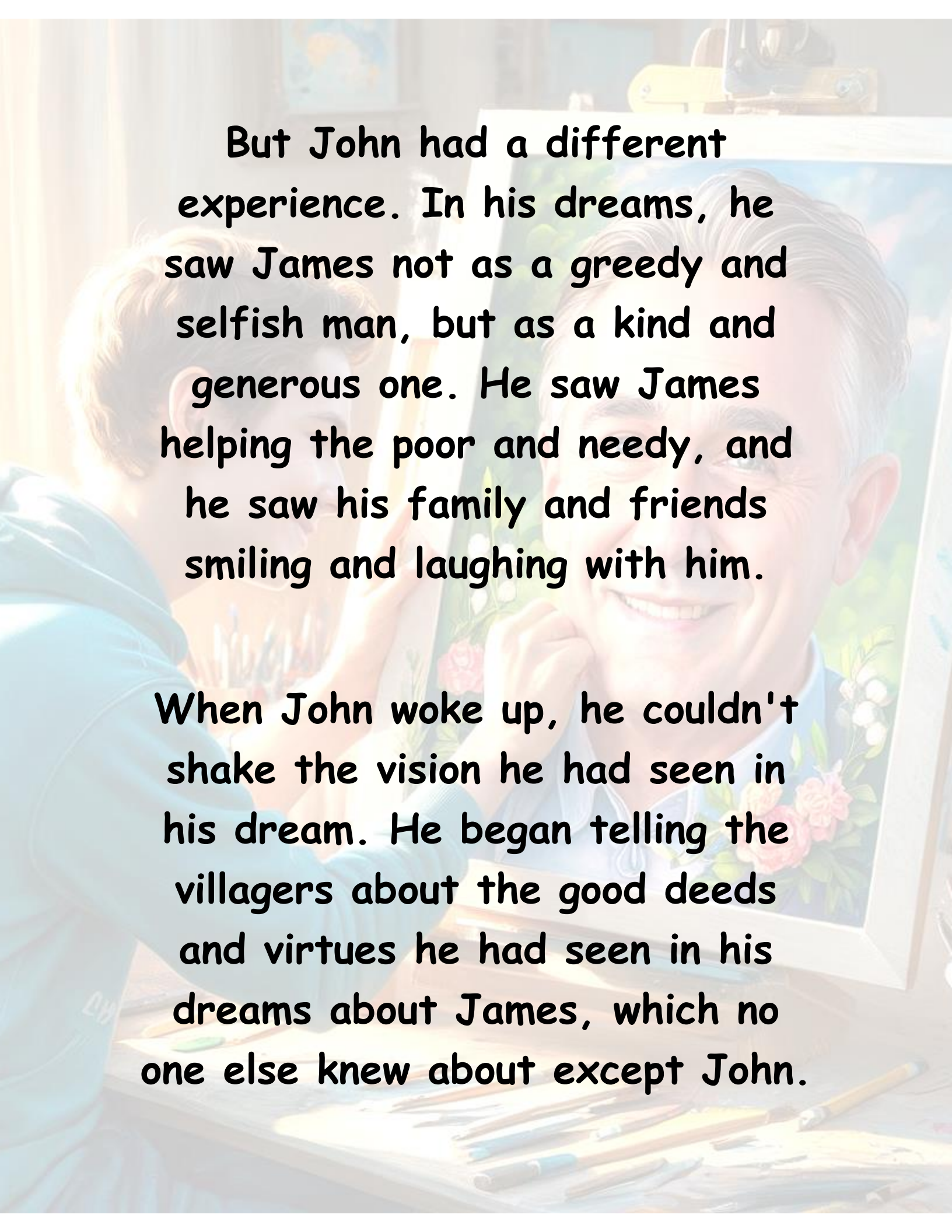
In ancient times, there lived a man named John. John was a kind-hearted and gentle person, always ready to help those in need without being asked. He was a respected member of the community, and everyone who knew him loved him for his kind heart and loving spirit.

But there was one thing that set John apart from the other villagers: he had a special gift. Whenever someone died, John would have clear dreams about their lives, and he could see all



their wrongdoings and flaws as if they were shining before his eyes.

One day, a wealthy merchant named James passed away, leaving behind vast wealth and a grieving family. James was extremely miserly and obsessed with hoarding money and increasing his wealth, as well as being greedy and selfish in his material dealings. The villagers were overjoyed at his passing, relieved to be rid of his greedy and selfish behavior forever.



But John had a different experience. In his dreams, he saw James not as a greedy and selfish man, but as a kind and generous one. He saw James helping the poor and needy, and he saw his family and friends smiling and laughing with him.

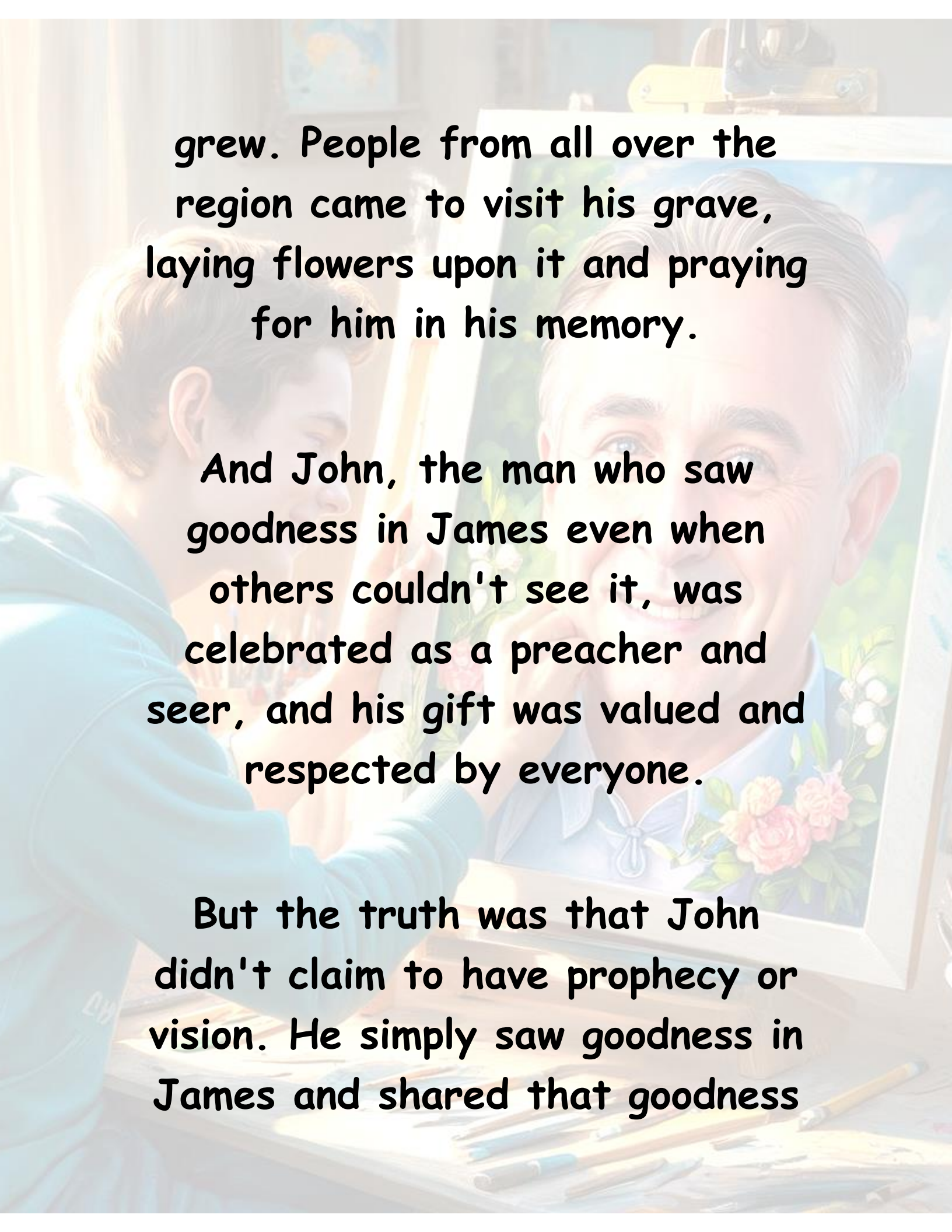
When John woke up, he couldn't shake the vision he had seen in his dream. He began telling the villagers about the good deeds and virtues he had seen in his dreams about James, which no one else knew about except John.

A young boy with brown hair, wearing a blue hoodie, is painting a portrait of an elderly man with white hair and a blue shirt. The boy is sitting at a desk with various art supplies like pencils and markers. The portrait is on a canvas and shows the elderly man smiling, with a floral arrangement on his lapel. The background is a soft-focus room with a window and a camera on a tripod.

**They were all amazed and moved  
by John's strange words.**

**Slowly but surely, the villagers  
began to forget the negative  
aspects of James' life and  
attributed to him the virtues  
that John had seen in his  
dreams. They began to remember  
James as a kind and generous  
man, telling stories of his good  
deeds to their children and  
grandchildren.**

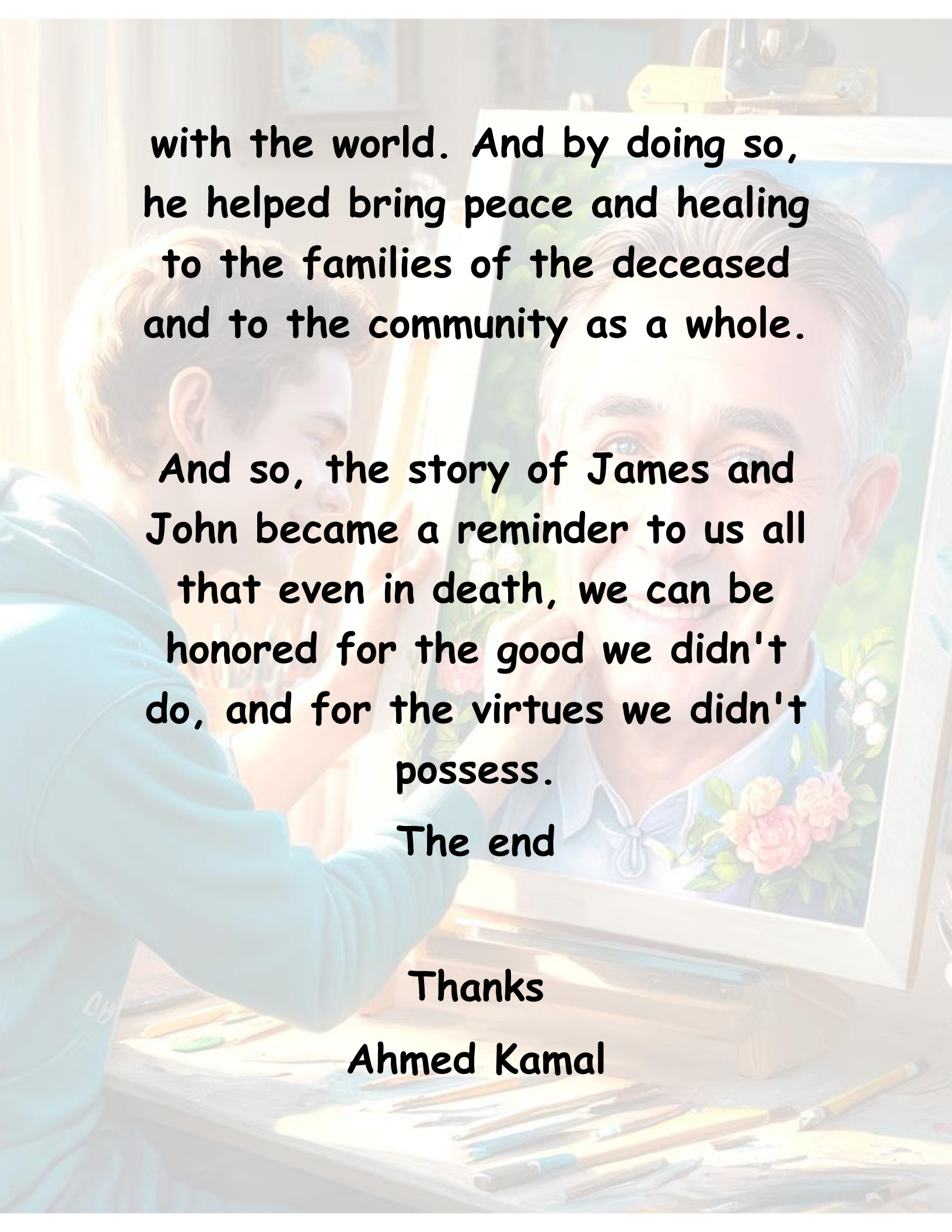
**Years passed, and the legend of  
James' kindness and generosity**

An artist in a blue hoodie is painting a portrait of a man with grey hair and a blue shirt. The man's portrait is adorned with a bouquet of pink and white flowers. The artist is using a brush to add details to the portrait. The background is a soft, warm light, suggesting a studio or gallery setting.

**grew. People from all over the region came to visit his grave, laying flowers upon it and praying for him in his memory.**

**And John, the man who saw goodness in James even when others couldn't see it, was celebrated as a preacher and seer, and his gift was valued and respected by everyone.**

**But the truth was that John didn't claim to have prophecy or vision. He simply saw goodness in James and shared that goodness**

An artist in a blue hoodie is painting a portrait of a man in a blue suit with a floral boutonniere on an easel. The man in the portrait is smiling and has a boutonniere of pink and white flowers. The artist is using a brush to paint the man's face. The scene is set in a studio with various art supplies on a table in the foreground.

with the world. And by doing so,  
he helped bring peace and healing  
to the families of the deceased  
and to the community as a whole.

And so, the story of James and  
John became a reminder to us all  
that even in death, we can be  
honored for the good we didn't  
do, and for the virtues we didn't  
possess.

The end

Thanks

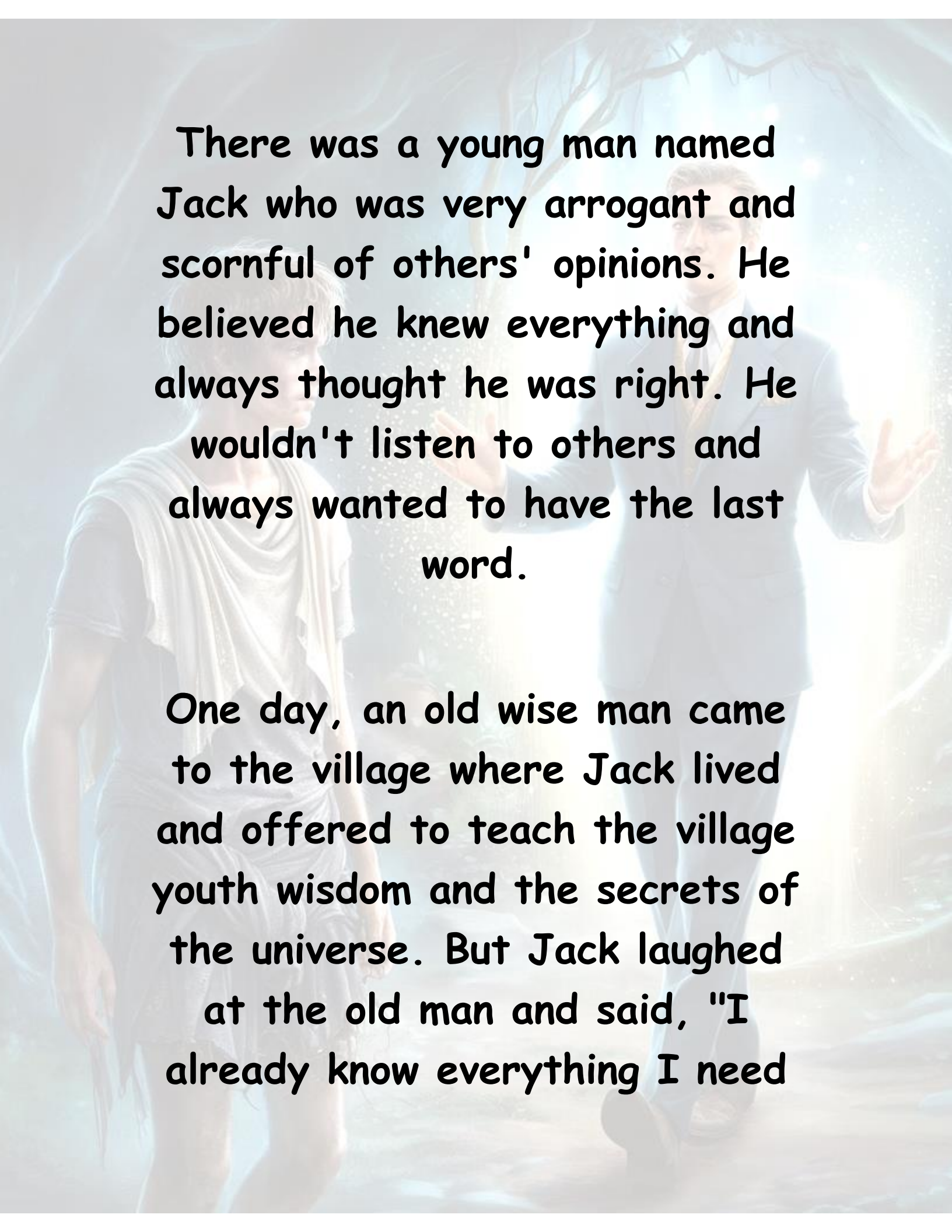
Ahmed Kamal



# Jack Isn't the Best.

By Ahmed Kamal



A young man in a white t-shirt and shorts stands on the left, looking towards the right. An older man in a blue suit stands on the right, gesturing with his hands. They are in a forest with trees and a bright light source in the background.

There was a young man named Jack who was very arrogant and scornful of others' opinions. He believed he knew everything and always thought he was right. He wouldn't listen to others and always wanted to have the last word.

One day, an old wise man came to the village where Jack lived and offered to teach the village youth wisdom and the secrets of the universe. But Jack laughed at the old man and said, "I already know everything I need

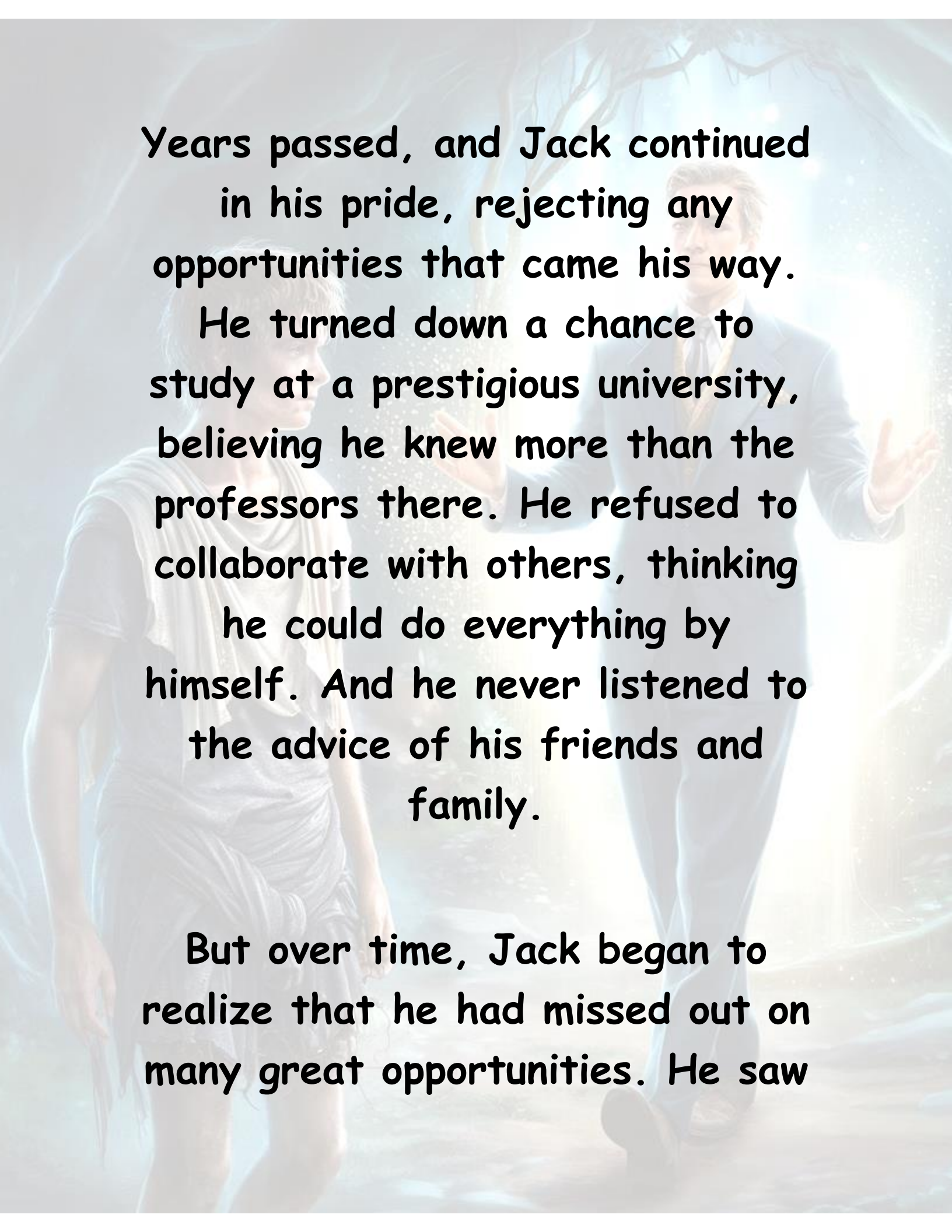
A young boy with dark hair, wearing a simple tunic, stands on the left. To his right, a man in a dark suit and tie stands with his hands raised, looking towards the boy. The background is a misty forest with a large, glowing, ethereal portal or light source on the right side, creating a magical atmosphere.

to know. I don't need to learn anything from you."

The old man smiled and said, "Very well, but one day you will regret your decision."

The village youth gathered around the wise old man and thanked him for expressing his willingness to teach them wisdom and the secrets of the universe.

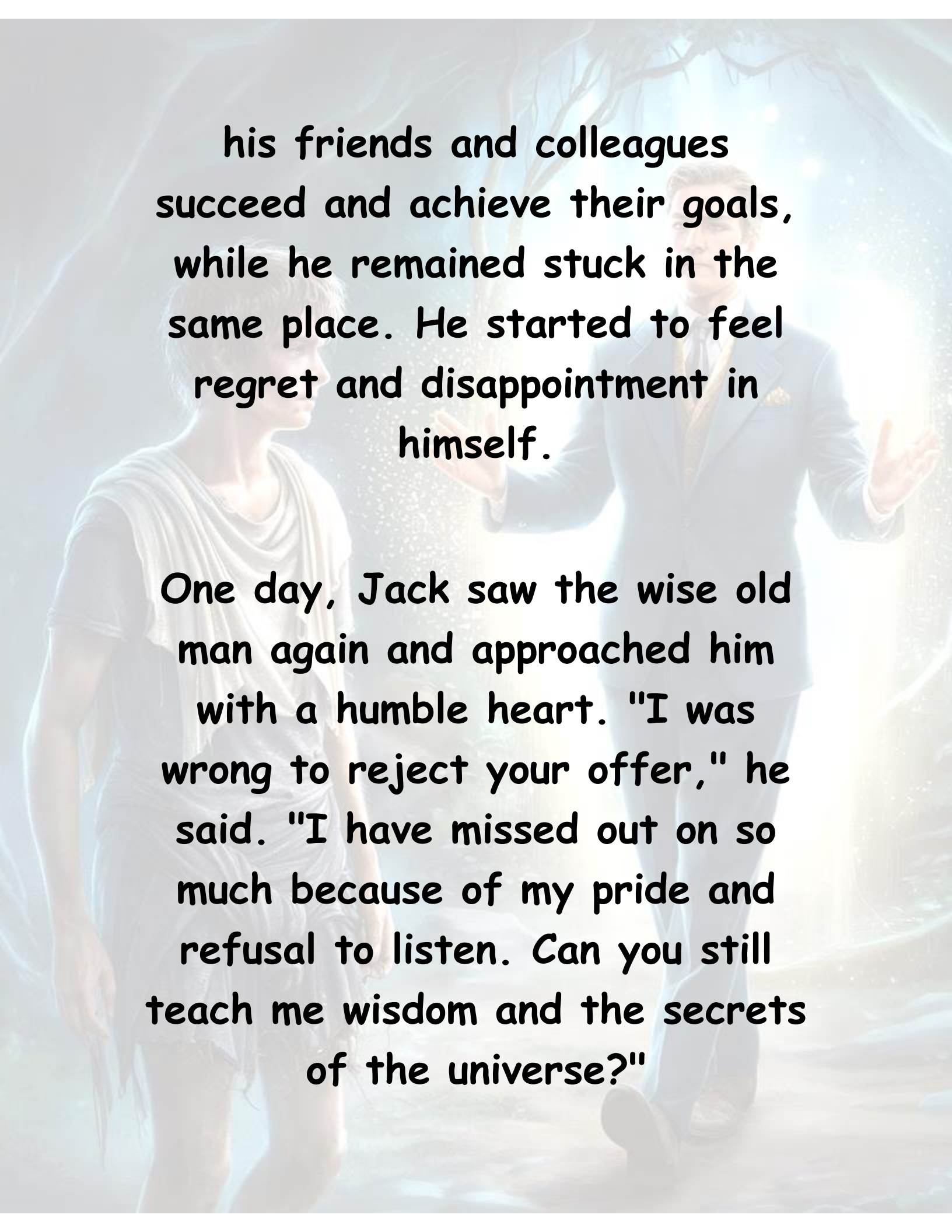
They eagerly visited his house every day to receive knowledge until they became greatly respected.

A faded background image showing a man in a dark suit and a woman in a light-colored dress walking through a forest. The man is on the right, gesturing with his hands, and the woman is on the left, looking towards him. The scene is bathed in a soft, golden light, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The text is overlaid on this image.

Years passed, and Jack continued in his pride, rejecting any opportunities that came his way.

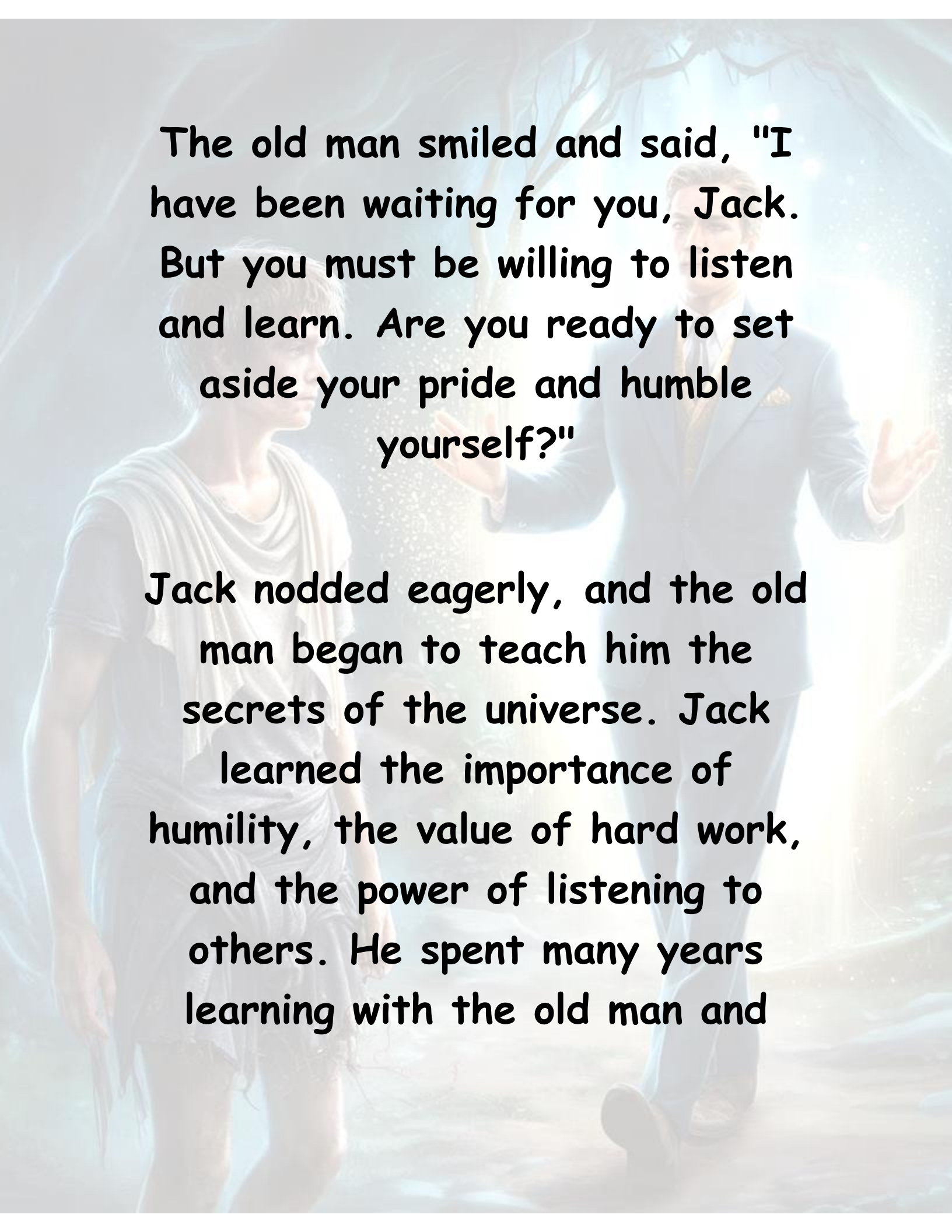
He turned down a chance to study at a prestigious university, believing he knew more than the professors there. He refused to collaborate with others, thinking he could do everything by himself. And he never listened to the advice of his friends and family.

But over time, Jack began to realize that he had missed out on many great opportunities. He saw

A man in a blue suit and a woman in a white dress are standing in a forest. The man is on the right, gesturing with his hands, and the woman is on the left, looking towards him. The background is a bright, glowing light source, possibly a sun or a magical light, creating a hazy, ethereal atmosphere. The text is overlaid on the image.

his friends and colleagues  
succeed and achieve their goals,  
while he remained stuck in the  
same place. He started to feel  
regret and disappointment in  
himself.

One day, Jack saw the wise old  
man again and approached him  
with a humble heart. "I was  
wrong to reject your offer," he  
said. "I have missed out on so  
much because of my pride and  
refusal to listen. Can you still  
teach me wisdom and the secrets  
of the universe?"

A young man in a white tunic and a man in a blue suit standing in a forest. The young man is on the left, looking towards the man in the suit. The man in the suit is on the right, gesturing with his hands. The background is a misty forest with trees and a bright light source on the right.

The old man smiled and said, "I have been waiting for you, Jack. But you must be willing to listen and learn. Are you ready to set aside your pride and humble yourself?"

Jack nodded eagerly, and the old man began to teach him the secrets of the universe. Jack learned the importance of humility, the value of hard work, and the power of listening to others. He spent many years learning with the old man and

A young boy in a white tunic and a man in a blue suit standing in a magical forest. The boy is on the left, looking towards the man on the right. The man is standing with his hands outstretched, as if casting a spell or blessing. The background is a lush, green forest with a large tree trunk and a bright light source on the right, creating a magical atmosphere.

**became a wise and knowledgeable  
person.**

**And he lived happily ever after,  
grateful for the second chance  
the wise old man had given him.**

**The end**

**Thanks**

**Ahmed Kamal**



# Journey of Friendship and Wishes.

By Ahmed Kamal



There was a young boy named John.

John was a happy boy, but he always felt like something was missing in his life. He had many friends, but none of them seemed truly helpful to him. They played with him and enjoyed themselves, but they didn't assist him with anything important.

One day, while John was playing in the forest, he came across a peculiar-looking creature. It was small with fur, big round eyes, and a long fluffy tail. John was a little scared at first, but the creature



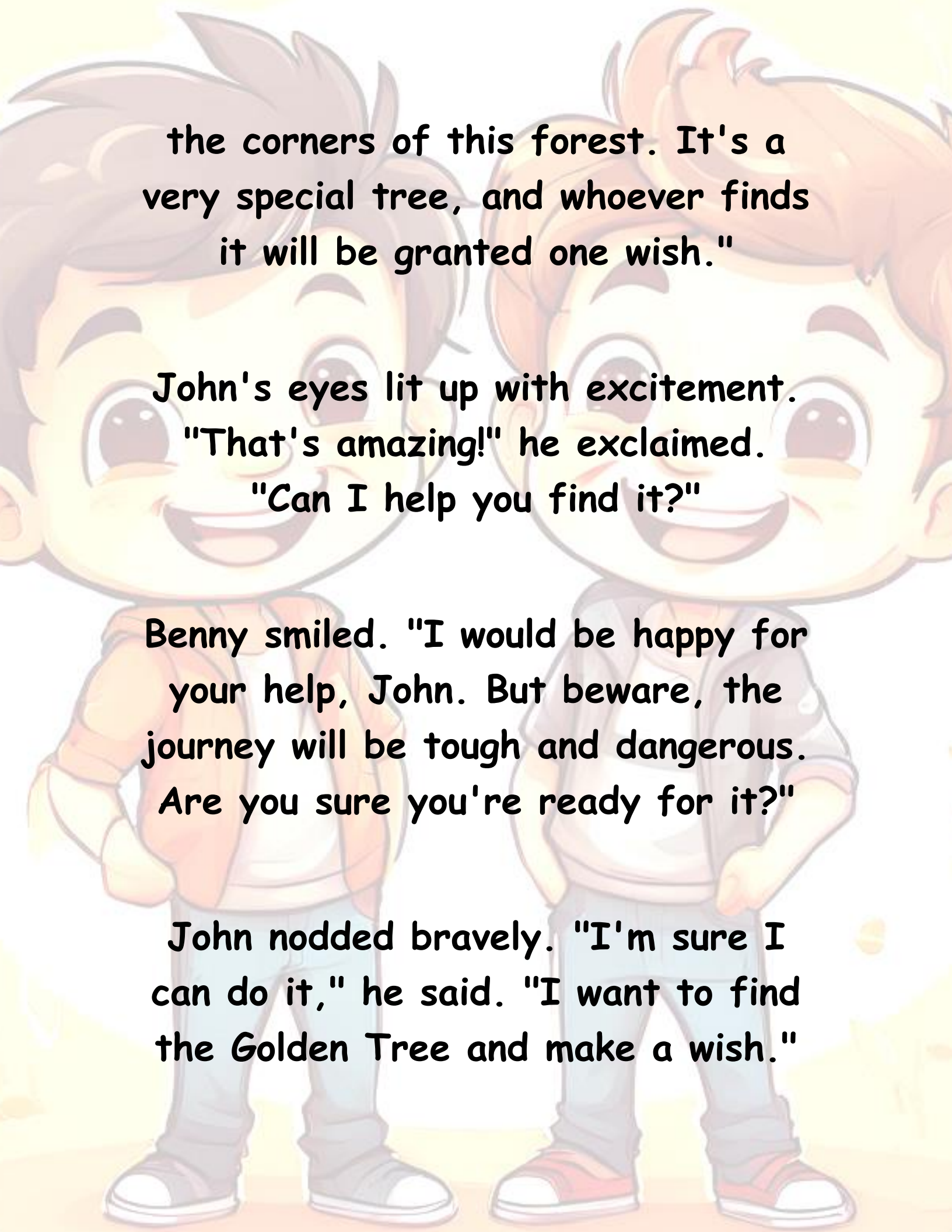
The background of the page features two cartoon boys standing side-by-side. The boy on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue pants. The boy on the right has light brown hair and is wearing a grey jacket over a white shirt and blue pants. Both boys have large, expressive eyes and are smiling. The background is a soft, yellowish glow, suggesting a bright, sunny day in a forest.

didn't seem dangerous. In fact, it appeared quite friendly.

"Hello, young boy," the creature said loudly. "My name is Benny. What's your name?"

John was surprised that the creature could speak, but he quickly introduced himself. "I'm John," he said. "What are you doing here in the forest?"

"I'm on a mission," Benny replied. "I'm searching for the Golden Tree, which is said to be hidden in one of



the corners of this forest. It's a very special tree, and whoever finds it will be granted one wish."

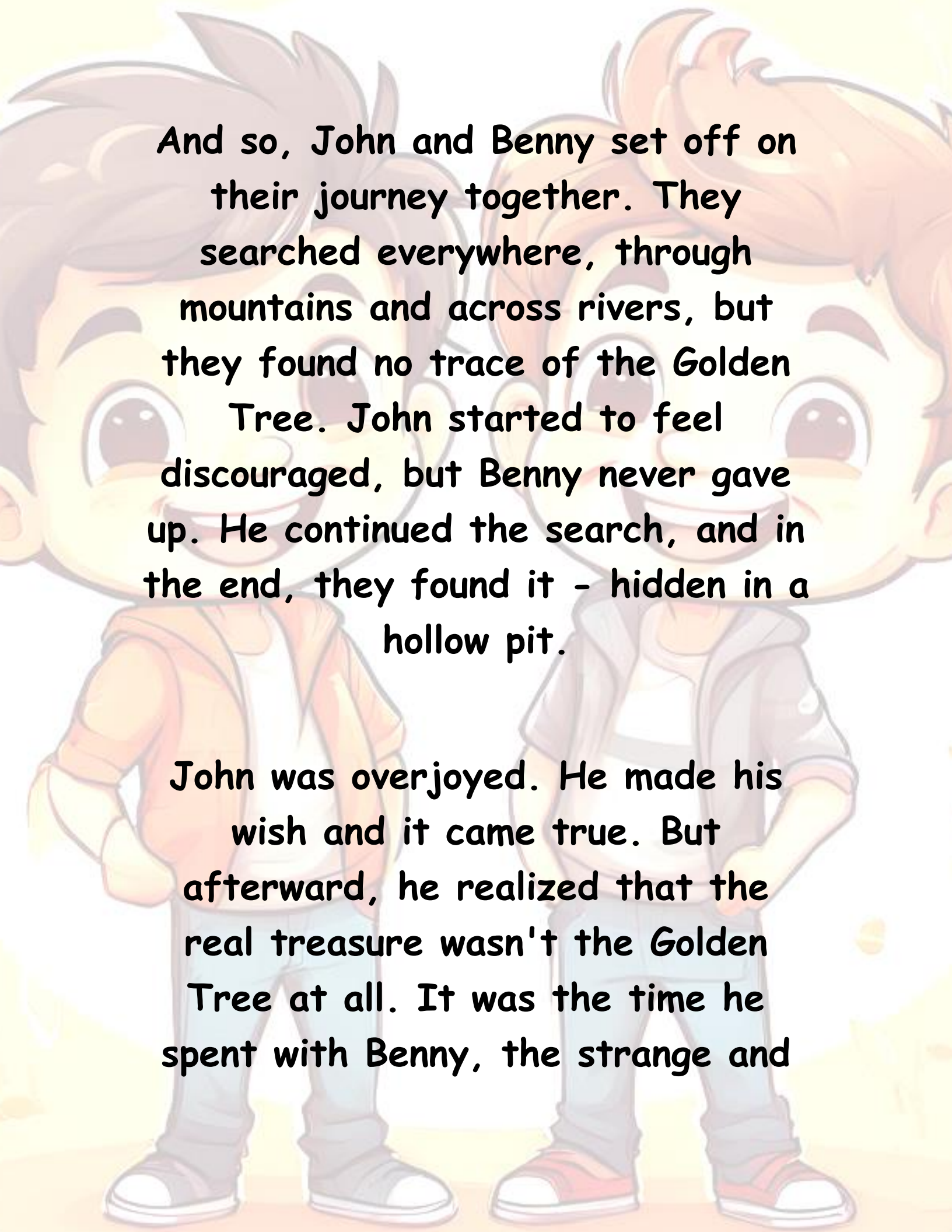
John's eyes lit up with excitement.

"That's amazing!" he exclaimed.

"Can I help you find it?"

Benny smiled. "I would be happy for your help, John. But beware, the journey will be tough and dangerous. Are you sure you're ready for it?"

John nodded bravely. "I'm sure I can do it," he said. "I want to find the Golden Tree and make a wish."

The background of the page features two cartoon boys standing side-by-side. The boy on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. The boy on the right has light brown hair and is wearing a grey jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. Both boys have large, expressive eyes and are smiling slightly. The text is overlaid on top of them.

And so, John and Benny set off on their journey together. They searched everywhere, through mountains and across rivers, but they found no trace of the Golden Tree. John started to feel discouraged, but Benny never gave up. He continued the search, and in the end, they found it - hidden in a hollow pit.

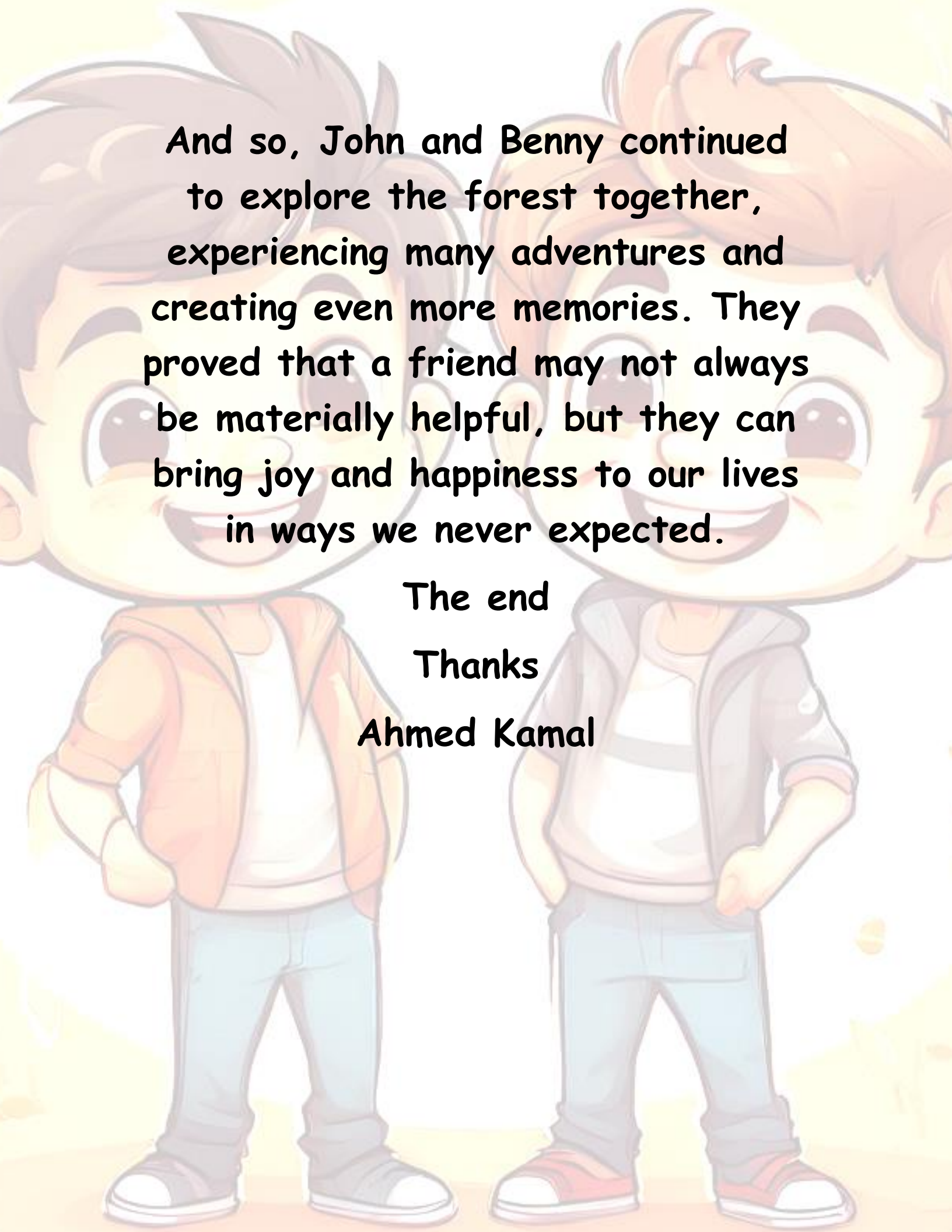
John was overjoyed. He made his wish and it came true. But afterward, he realized that the real treasure wasn't the Golden Tree at all. It was the time he spent with Benny, the strange and

The background of the page features two cartoon boys standing side-by-side. The boy on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. The boy on the right has light brown hair and is wearing a grey jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. They are both smiling and looking towards the viewer. The background is a soft, yellowish glow, suggesting a forest setting.

wonderful creature he met in the forest.

"You may not have been useful to me in the way I thought," John said to Benny, "but I enjoyed having you as a friend. You've made my life more exciting and enjoyable."

Benny smiled and hugged John. "That's the most valuable treasure of all," he said. "The friendship we formed on this journey is worth more than any golden tree."



And so, John and Benny continued to explore the forest together, experiencing many adventures and creating even more memories. They proved that a friend may not always be materially helpful, but they can bring joy and happiness to our lives in ways we never expected.

The end

Thanks

Ahmed Kamal

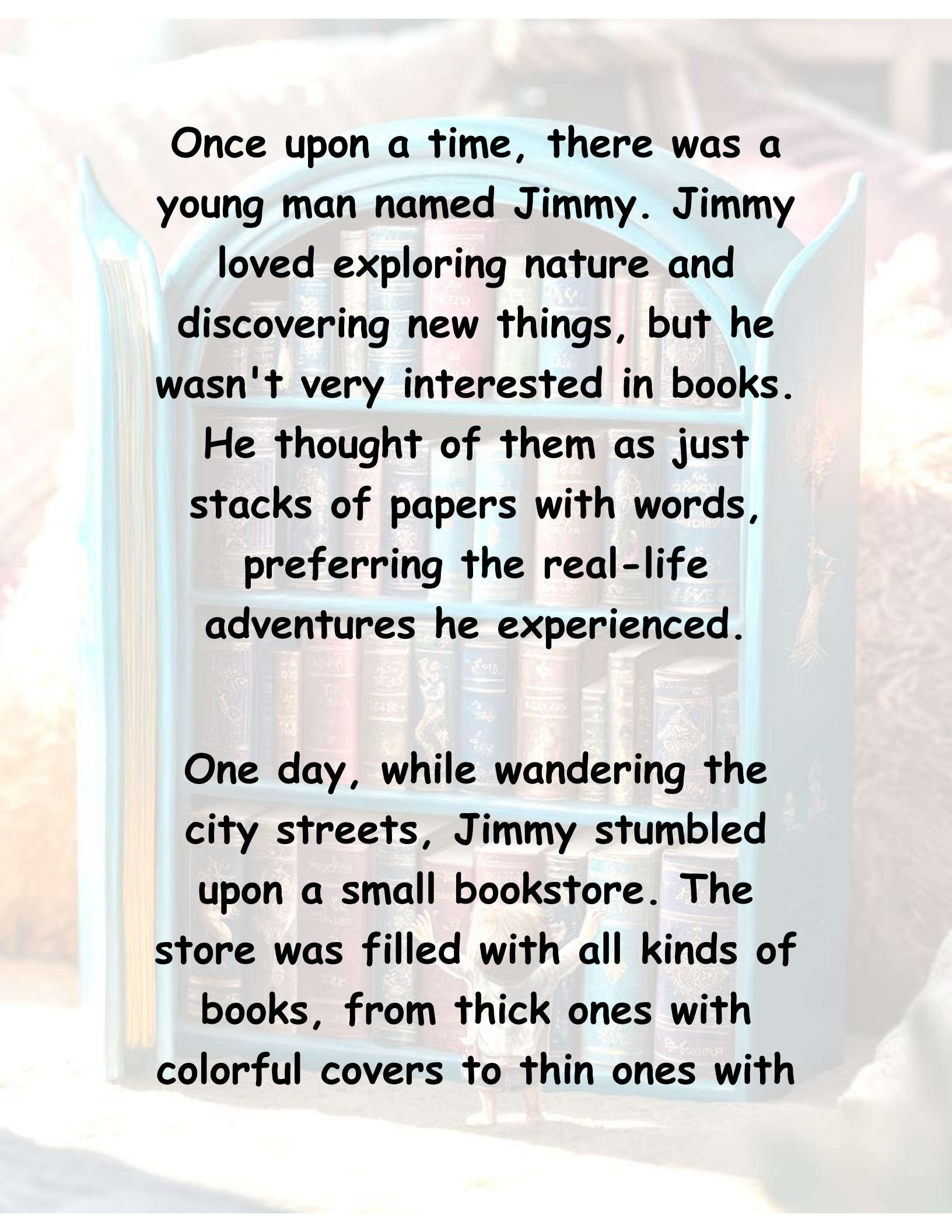


**Even Folded Books Are Useful.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**

# **Even Folded Books Are Useful.**

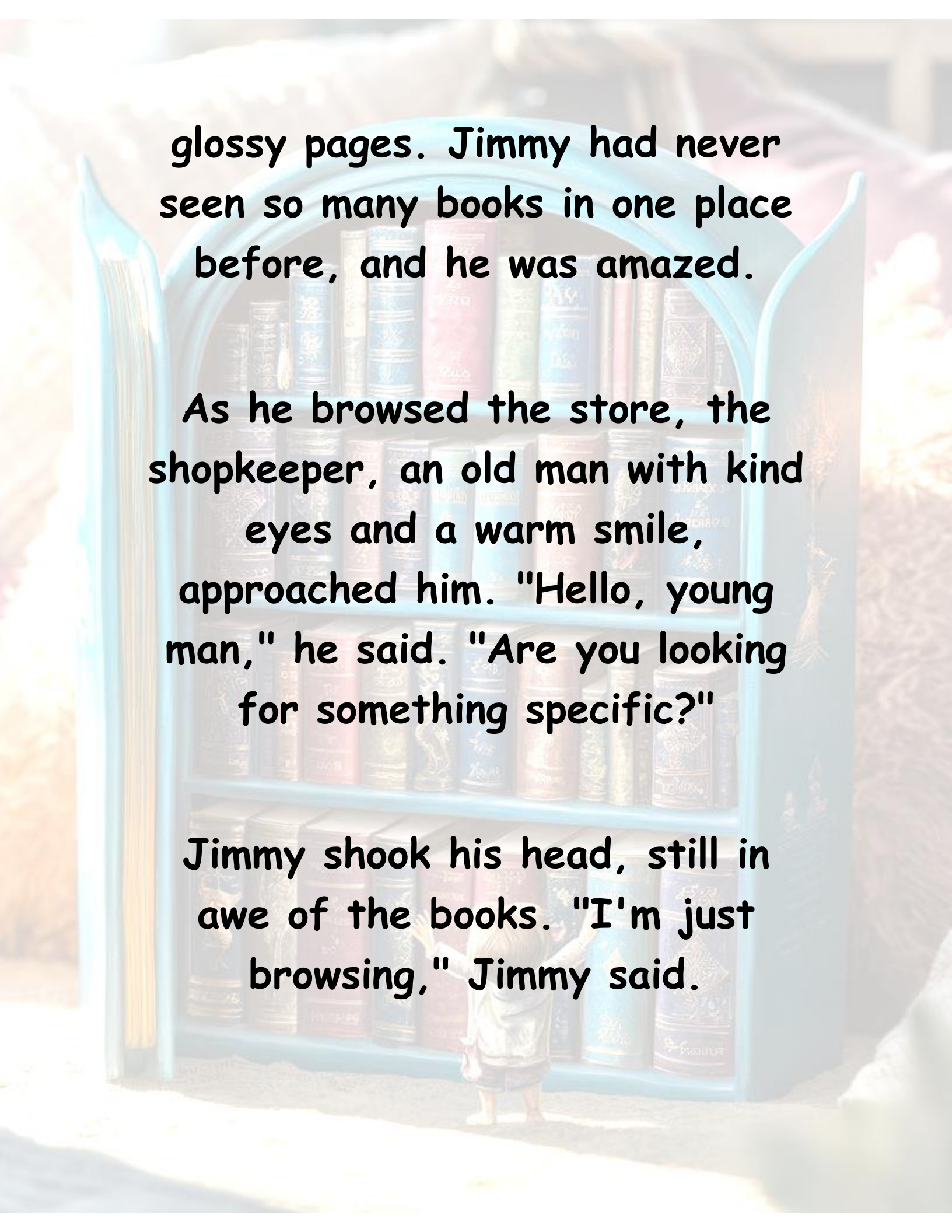
**By Ahmed Kamal**



Once upon a time, there was a young man named Jimmy. Jimmy loved exploring nature and discovering new things, but he wasn't very interested in books.

He thought of them as just stacks of papers with words, preferring the real-life adventures he experienced.

One day, while wandering the city streets, Jimmy stumbled upon a small bookstore. The store was filled with all kinds of books, from thick ones with colorful covers to thin ones with

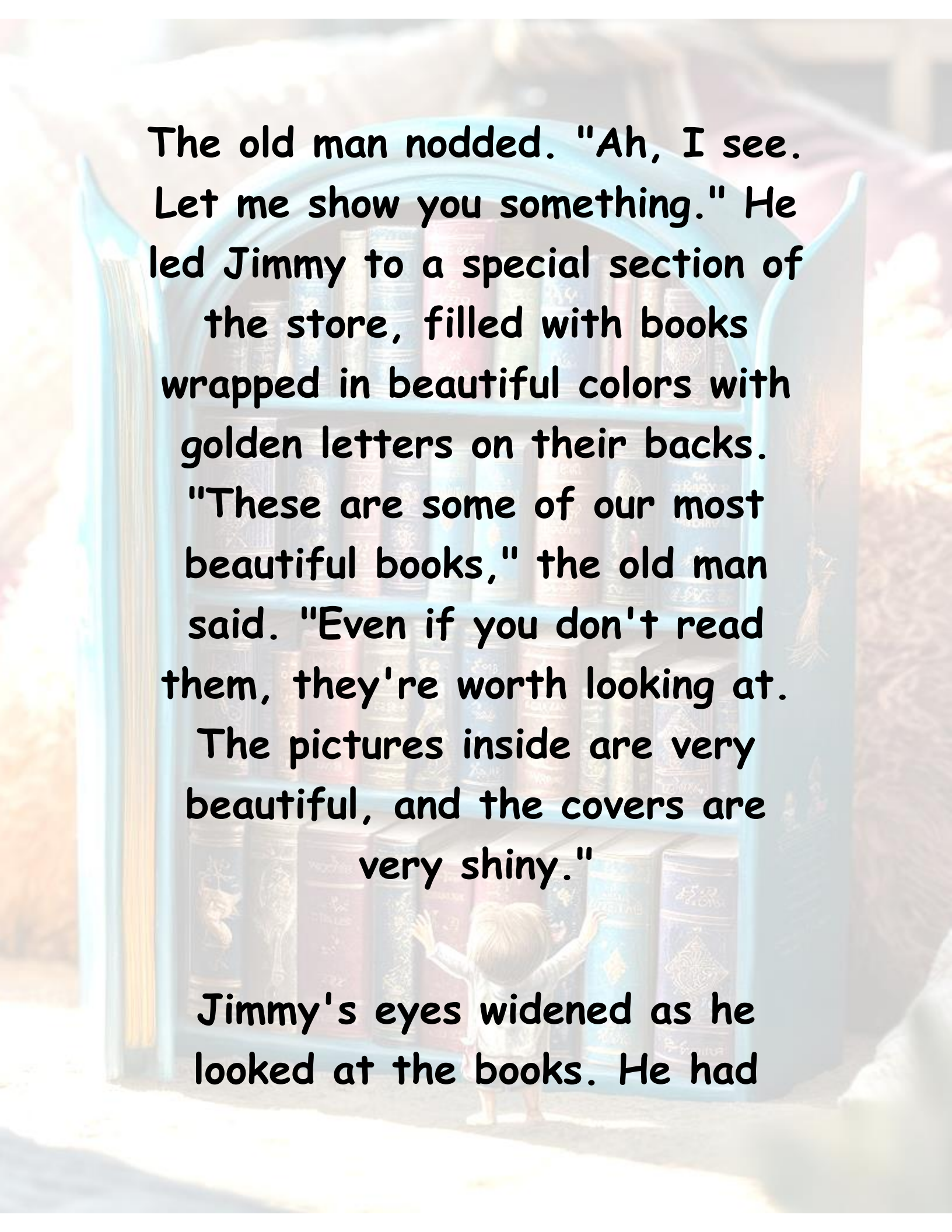


**glossy pages. Jimmy had never seen so many books in one place before, and he was amazed.**

**As he browsed the store, the shopkeeper, an old man with kind eyes and a warm smile, approached him. "Hello, young man," he said. "Are you looking for something specific?"**

**Jimmy shook his head, still in awe of the books. "I'm just browsing," Jimmy said.**



A young boy with blonde hair, wearing a white shirt and shorts, stands in a shop looking at a display of ornate books. The books are arranged on shelves and have colorful covers with golden letters. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day. The text is overlaid on the image in a bold, black font.

The old man nodded. "Ah, I see. Let me show you something." He led Jimmy to a special section of the store, filled with books wrapped in beautiful colors with golden letters on their backs. "These are some of our most beautiful books," the old man said. "Even if you don't read them, they're worth looking at. The pictures inside are very beautiful, and the covers are very shiny."

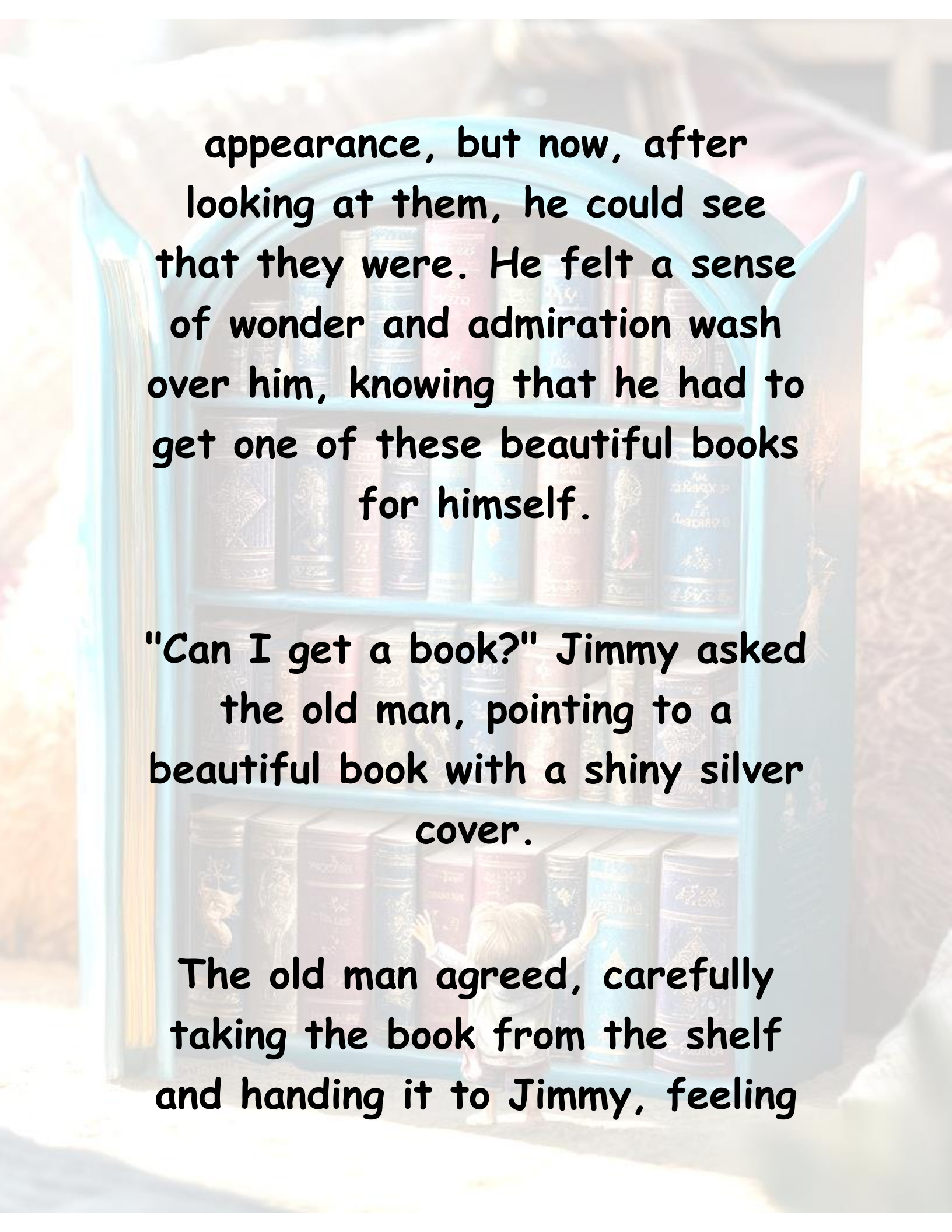
Jimmy's eyes widened as he looked at the books. He had

A blue arched bookshelf filled with books of various colors and sizes. A small, light-colored figure is standing at the bottom of the shelf, looking up at the books. The background is a soft, warm glow, possibly from a window or a light source, creating a cozy atmosphere.

never seen anything so beautiful  
in his life! "It's like magic!"  
Jimmy exclaimed.

The old man smiled. "Yes, it is,"  
he said. "And you know? Even if  
you don't read them, they're  
still beautiful. The pictures and  
covers are still worth looking at,  
and they can bring joy just by  
being around."

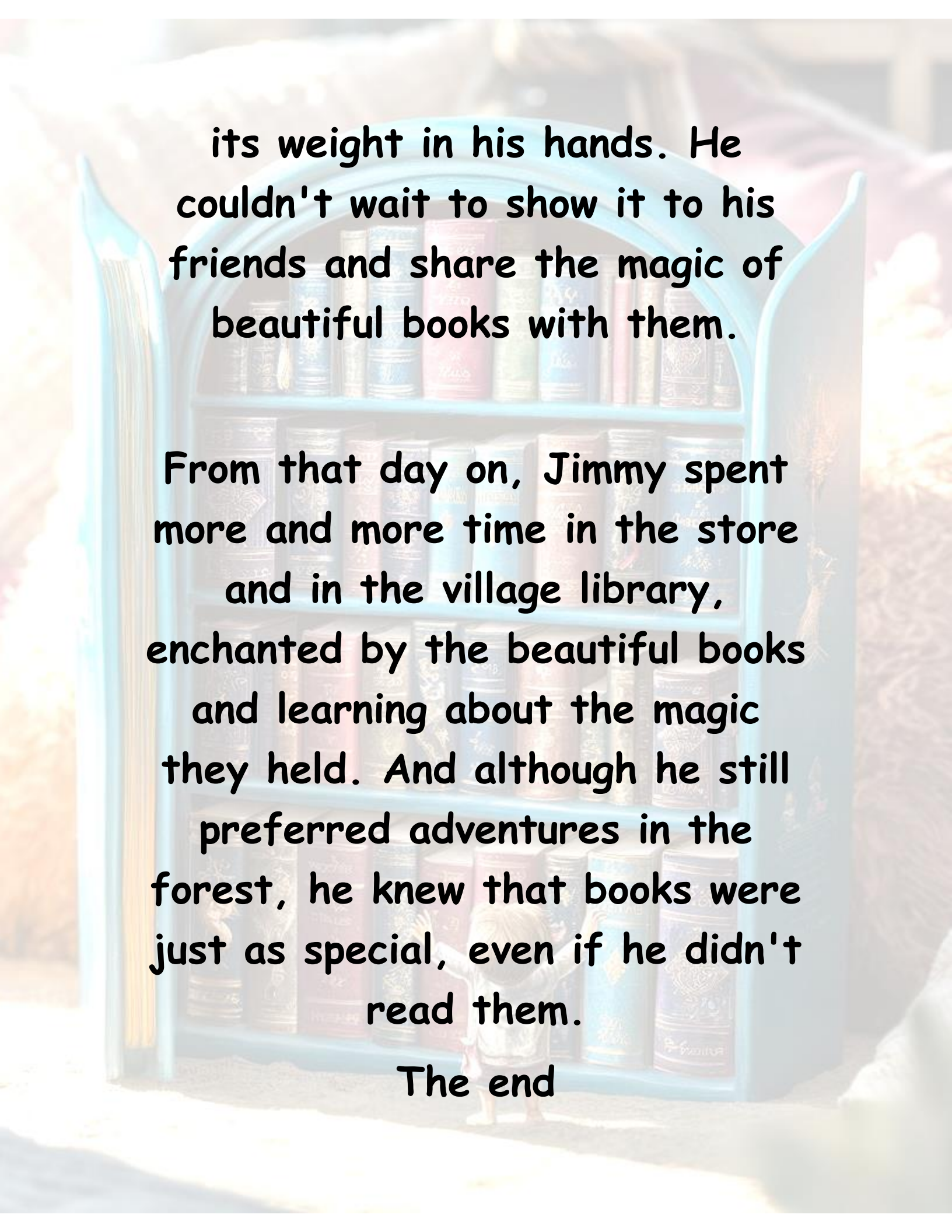
Jimmy thought about this for a  
moment. He hadn't really  
thought about the beauty of  
books just because of their

A young boy with blonde hair is standing in front of a large, ornate wooden bookshelf. The bookshelf is filled with many books of various colors and sizes. The boy is looking at the books with a sense of wonder and admiration. The background is slightly blurred, showing a window with light coming through. The text is overlaid on the image in a bold, black font.

appearance, but now, after looking at them, he could see that they were. He felt a sense of wonder and admiration wash over him, knowing that he had to get one of these beautiful books for himself.

"Can I get a book?" Jimmy asked the old man, pointing to a beautiful book with a shiny silver cover.

The old man agreed, carefully taking the book from the shelf and handing it to Jimmy, feeling

A blue arched bookshelf filled with books, with a small figure standing at the bottom. The background is a soft, warm glow.

its weight in his hands. He couldn't wait to show it to his friends and share the magic of beautiful books with them.

From that day on, Jimmy spent more and more time in the store and in the village library, enchanted by the beautiful books and learning about the magic they held. And although he still preferred adventures in the forest, he knew that books were just as special, even if he didn't read them.

The end

A child with blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and dark shorts, stands with their back to the camera, reaching up to touch the spines of books on a blue arched bookshelf. The bookshelf is filled with numerous books of various colors and sizes, some with gold lettering on their spines. The scene is set in a room with warm, golden light, possibly from a window or lamp, creating a cozy atmosphere. The bookshelf is positioned against a wall, and the child is standing on a light-colored surface.

**Thanks  
Ahmed Kamal**