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آہستہ الصلا

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مومنان

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دار احبة الضاد للنشر الالكتروني

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دار احبة الضاد للنشر الالكتروني

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صح
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سلمى جمال

عزيزي القارئ

هنا ستسكت الألسن عاجزةً عن الوصف
وستتوقف الأنفاس حائرة في تقديم تفسير ولو
بسيط، هنا سيتوقف التاريخ فترات طويلة يحكي
كيف سال دمّ بغير ذنب ولا علة سيذكر التاريخ
حتى وإن ظن الباطل أنه انتصر في جولة لكن
الحق لن يتركه يهنأ كالعادة، كن مستعداً
عزيزي لنحلق سوياً ونرى ماذا حدث؟

كل أحداث وشخصيات القصة من نسج خيال
الكاتب ولا تمت للواقع بأي صلة

في جو يختلط فيه عرق المزارعين مع حرارة الشمس الملتهبة وكلماتهم التي تُظهر معاناتهم في حصاد محصولهم، الجو حر والشمس تأكل الرؤوس والوجوه كما وكأنها آخر يوم لها على الأرض في الوقت ذاته كان الرجال يتسابقون مع الوقت لحصاد محصول القمح الذي تعود أن يأتيهم بالخير كل عام، كل جماعة في أرضهم كالمكينات التي أُعطيت أمر تشغيل بلا توقف في الوقت الذي كان سيد وأبوه الحاج خالد قد جمعوا محصولهما وجلسا للتو يتحدثان ويستريحان قليلا لعل تعب الشغل يزول، كل شئ في المكان كان طبيعيا لكن طبيعته لن تدوم كسكون ما قبل العاصفة.

سيد شاب ما بين العشرين والثلاثين من العمر أُعطي من الوسامة والقبول مقدار ليس بالقليل

كان يد أباه ورجله في العمل في أرضهم لا
يخرج الحاج خالد ولا يدخل إلا وسيد معه.

- "وفقك الله يا بني كنت ومازلت ساعدي
وعكازي وسندي الذي أتقوى به في الحياة"

- "العفو يا أبي فأنت نور الفؤاد وزهرة البيت
وواجهته وأنت درع حمايتنا من كل شر"

- "سلمت وسلم لسانك يا ولدي، هيا بنا لنكمل
ما تبقى معنا"

- "هيا يا أبي"

همَّ الإثنان بالقيام لكن صوت أجش جاء من
خلفهما غير صفو حديثهم وبدد تلك الإبتسامات
التي كانت على وجهيهما ليحل مكانها غضب
رُسم على ملامحهما رغم أنهما لا يعرفانه لكن
هيئته توحى بأنه يحمل بين كفيه شر.

- "أنت أبو سيد وهذه أرضك؟"

- "نعم لكن من أنت؟"

تبادل سيد وأبوه نظرات تعجب من سؤال ذاك
الغريب كما وكأنه يقف على أرضه ليس ضيفا
عليها

- "ستدفع نصف محصولك لمن يحميك ويحمي
أرضك ومحصولك هذا العام"

- "ومن هذا الذي يتقاسم معي رزقي ورزق
أولادي!؟"

كلمات قالها أبو سيد والغضب والغيبظ كادا
يقفزان من وجهه من شدة الغضب، بينما ظل
سيد يحبس أنفاسه ويربط لسانه قدر الإمكان
ويبدو أن صبره اقترب على النفاذ.

- "هذا الذي يحميك يا رجل ويحمي رزقك، نحن
سكان الكهوف والوديان نحن أصحاب الليل

وأصدقاء الظلام نحن بالليل أشباح وبالنهار
أسود ونمور"

- "رزقي بيد الله وهو وحده من يوصله لي، رح
يا هذا ليس لدينا ما نعطيه لك"

- "إذن فأنت من اخترت احرقا محصولة
بسرعة"

تحرك رجلان كانا يقفا ورائه بمجرد أن أمرهما
ليفقد أبو سيد توازنه وهو يرى محصولة
سيحترق لكنه لم يفكر طويلا وراح يضربهما
ليتبعه سيد الذي وجد الفرصة أخيرا ليُخرج ذاك
الغضب المكبوت وتدور بينهم معركة صعبة،
وبينما كان يسدد سيد اللكمات تلو اللكمات
لهؤلاء وقع أحدهما ليلوذا الإثنيين بالفرار
ويتركا ورائهما هذا مفترش الأرض، سقط هذا
الرجل جثة ويبدو أنه لن يكون آخر جثة تقع
على هذه الأرض اليوم.

هرول أبو سيد نحو الرجل ليتحسس نبضه لكن مع الأسف فارق الحياة، علامات خوف أصابت وجهه وهو يضرب الأرض من الغيظ.

- "لما فعلت هذا يا سيد يا ولدي!"

- "هل كنت تريد أن نتركهم يأخذوا رزقنا ولا نفعل شيئاً، يا أبي نحن دافعنا عن أرضنا ورزقنا وأرواحنا وهذا من بدأ لا نحن و"

قطع كلامه مع والده أصوات مختلطة تقترب منهم كما وكأنها تريدهم، تريدهم هم بالتحديد.. نظرا الاثنان وإذ فجأة يجدا أمامهما رجالاً كثر من كثرة عددهم لا تستطع عددهم حتى أنهما وجدا نفسيهما محاصران؛ يبدو أن هؤلاء هم سكان الكهوف والوديان المتطرفة من القرية ويبدو من هيئتهم ولباسهم وذاك اللثام الذي غطى وجوههم وتلك البنادق التي تلتصق بصدورهم كظلمهم لم يأتوا إلا لشرٍ قاصدينه.

- "من أنتم وماذا تريدون!؟"

كان ذاك أبو سيد الحاج خالد يستفهم عن مجيئهم ومستتكرهم وجودهم لكنه كان كمن يصرخ وسط قوم لا يفهموه كما وكانهم يتكلمون لغة غير لغته، لكن ذاك الصمت لم يستمر طويلا ليخرج من بينهم رجل يبدو من ملبسه ووقارهم له هو قائدهم وقف أمام الحاج خالد بعينين يبدو من حدتهما يحكيان ذاك الغضب بداخلهما عينان تبعث بنذير لمذبحة ستقع على أرض بحق أصحابها دون أي رحمة ولا شفقة على حال هؤلاء.

تقدم خطوات نحو الجثة الملقاة طريحة الأرض ونزل إليها ليضع يده على صدره الجثة وآثار من الحزن ظهرت عليه لفراق ذاك الذي لا يعرف سيد ولا أبوه اسمه ولا أسماء هؤلاء، ويبدو أن دمعات سقطت من عيناه دون إرادته

ويبدو أيضا أن من مات شخص مقرب لديه فجأة أشار لأحد رجاله وقال في لهجة مألها الكره ورائحة الدم والقتل الذي يبدو أنه وشيك.

- "من منهما قتل أخي؟"

وقف الرجل ينظر إليهما ليُشير لسيد بسبابته كما وكان يده هو حكم الإعدام الذي سيسقط على من تتوجه إليه هذه السبابة، ولا عجب فالظلم هو قاتون هؤلاء لا يعرفون حق إلا حقهم ولا يرون بشر إلاهم ، فرغم أن قتلهم تعدى على أرض الرجل وأراد سرقة محصوله أمام عينه وكل ذلك في عين هؤلاء شئ عادي لا غرابة فيه لكن الغير عادي أن يُدافع هذان عن أرضهما لكن الغريب أن يحمي هؤلاء محصولهم من لصٍ أراد سرقة وإن استطاع قتلها لفعّل أي قانون هذا؟؟؟

ظهر الغيظ والغضب علي عينا ذاك المثلث ليأمر
رجالاه على الفور أن يأخذوا سيد ويكبأوه جيدا
ليصدر بحقه الحكم الذي يراه مناسباً بحق قاتل
أخيه، كما وكان أخاه هو المظلوم والمعتدى
عليه ليس العكس.

- "خذوه واربطوا ذاك الخنزير وضعوه وسط
محصوله على الفور"

تحركوا كذئاب وقائدهم أمرهم بالهجوم على
فريستهم لكن فريستهم ليست سهلة كما ظنوا،
تشاجر معهم سيد وأسقط بعضهم في الوقت
الذي أراد خالد الدفاع عن ولده ليُقابله أحدهم
بضربه على رأسه ببندقيته أسقطته أرضاً فاقد
الوعي، في دقائق معدودة تكاثر الذئاب على
سيد ووضعوه وسط محصوله في الوقت الذي
تجمع المزارعين حول المكان لكنهم لا حول لهم

ولا قوة ليكتفوا بتحريك أعيانهم لمتابعة مشهد
من أفضع مشاهد الظلم....

"أشعلوا النار ليحترق ذاك الخنزير هو
ومحصوله جزاءاً لفعلة"

- "هل تظن نفسك انتصرت يا هذا الوغد، إنما
أنا أموت موتة شرف مُدافعا عن أرضي لكن
ستظل أنت وأخيك طبعكم المكر والجبن
والخيانة وعمما قريب سيأتي يومٌ تتظهر قريتنا
من وجودكم فيها"....

تلك آخر كلمات نطق بها سيد قبل أن يُشير قائد
هؤلاء لأحد رجاله بالتحرك لإشعال النار، ثوان
واشتعلت النيران في المحصول بينما كان سيد
يقف بكل شموخ ناظرا تارة إلى هؤلاء لا يخاف
منهم شيء كمن يقول لهم لن تفعلوا بي إلا ما
أراد الله لي وأنا راضٍ بمشيئته، نظر حوله
بعين شفقة لأبيه وهو يرى محصوله يحترق

ولا يستطع فعل شئ له لتبدأ النيران في أكل جسده جزءاً جزءاً لكنه لم يصرخ صرخة واحدة كما وكأئنه لا يريد لهؤلاء أن يفرحوا بعذابه وليعلموا أن صاحب الحق والأرض يموت جسده لكن روحه مازالت ترفرف فوق أرضها...

في تلك الأثناء فاق خالد ليجد ولده يشوى في نيران الجبن والخسة التي تعالت واشتد لهيبها صدم من هول ما رآه ، قام من مكانه يقصد النار ومن فيها ليرمي نفسه محاولاً انقاذ ابنه أو قل ما تبقى منه لكن النار كانت أقوى وأسرع منه فالتهمته كابنه وسط ضحكات الخسة والخيانة من هؤلاء الذين لا يعرفون للرحمة طريق بينما اكتفى المزارعين بطأأة رؤوسهم وعلامة الحزن تختلط مع خوف يظهران جلياً على وجوههم، مر قليل من الوقت لتنتهي النار

من مهمتها ولا يتبقى إلا رماد اختلطت فيه
عبارات القهر والظلم والصرخات المكبوتة مع
دخان بسيط يُعلن انتصار الظلم على الحق هذه
المرّة لكنها ليست النهاية...

Dear reader

About the description

All people haven't any word to say , confused about providing an explanation, even if it is Simple.

We must know,that the history will mention in details.

How was blood shed without guilt or cause?
if People of falsehood thinksthat they get won a round,

The truth will not let them to enjoy as usual.

Let's read to enjoy actions.

All the events and characters of the story are the product of the writer's imagination and have no connection to actual life, reality .

In an atmosphere where the sweat of the farmers mixes with the blazing heat of the sun and their words that show their suffering in harvesting their crops, the atmosphere is hot and the sun is as if it is above the heads. At the same time, the men are hurry to harvest the wheat crop, as it brings them a great return every year.

Each group in their land like the machines that were given the order to operate without stopping.

At this time Sayed and his father, pilgrim Khaled had collected their crops, and they decided to take a rest to repower.

Everything in the place was normal, but this was like the calm before the storm.

Sayed was a young man and he was near to be thirty years old, He was handsome and charming.

Pilgrim Khaled depended on his son sayed.

- "Might God grant you success, my son. You were still my assistant in that life, and my support that I strengthen in life."

- "You were welcome, my father. You were the light of the heart, the flower of the house, you were the leader that protected us from all evil."

- "Allah blessed you, my son. Let's complete to finish."

- "Come on, my father."

The two were about to get up, but a hoarse voice came from behind them, changed the calmness of their conversation and replaced the smiles that were on their faces with anger drawn on their features, although they did not know him, but his appearance suggested that he carried evil in his hands.

- "Were you the father of Sayed and that land was yours?"

- "Yes, but who were you?"

Sayed and his father exchanged looks of surprise at the stranger's question, as if he was standing on his property, not a guest.

He said

- "You would pay half of what you gain from that harvest to whoever protects you, your land and your crops."

- "This year."

Father's said "And who was that man who would get half of my livelihood !?"

This words had said with anger feeling by father's said (khaled). Sayed was nervous about what he heard and he wait a chance to get rid of his nerve .

The man said

- "I meant some one protected you, man, and protected your livelihood. We were the inhabitants of caves and valleys. We were the people of the night and friends of darkness. We are ghosts at night and lions and tigers during the day."

- "My livelihood was in the control of AllaH, and He alone was the One who delivered it to me. Go, man. We had nothing to give you."

Khaled said.

- "So you chosed to burn your crop quickly."

The man said.

Two men were standing behind him moved as soon as he ordered them, causing (father's Sayed) to lose his balance.

He saw that his crop was going to burn, but he did not think long and started hitting them. Sayed followed him, who finally found the opportunity to release that pent-up anger. A difficult battle took place between them. While Sayed was delivering punch after punch to these men, one of them fell, so the two fled and left this man behind them lying on the ground. This man fell as a corpse, and it seemed that he wouldn't be the last corpse to fall on this ground . Khaled ran towards the man to feel his pulse, but unfortunately

he passed away. Signs of fear appeared on his face as he hit the ground in anger.

- "Why did you do this, Sayed, my son?"

"Did you want us to let them take our livelihood and do nothing, father?"

We defended our land, our livelihood, and our lives, and started to fight , not us and...

- " His conversation with his father was stopped, because many people were approaching towards Khaled and his son, as if they wanted them, wanted them specifically..both of them looked and suddenly found in front of monsters, so they even found themselves surrounded; it

seemed that these were the inhabitants of the caves and valleys

extremely from the village, and it seemed from their appearance and clothing and that mask that covered their faces and those rifles that stuck to their chests like their shadow that they had come only to intend evil.

-"Who are you and what do you want!?" That was Khaled asking about their arrival and denouncing their presence, but it was as if he was shouting among people who did not understand him, as if they were speaking a language other than his own. But that silence did not last long, until a man emerged from among them who, from his clothes and

dignity, seemed to be their leader. He stood in front of Khaled with eyes that seemed, from their sharpness, to tell of that anger inside them.

Eyes that sent a warning of a massacre that would take place on a land against its owners without any mercy or compassion for the condition of these people. He took steps towards the body lying on the ground and went down to it to put his hand on his chest. The body showed signs of sadness for the separation from the one whose name neither Sayed nor his father knew, nor the names of these people. It seemed that tears fell from his eyes without his will. It also seemed that the one who died was someone close to him.

The blood and murder that seemed imminent. He suddenly pointed to one of his soldiers and said in a tone filled with hatred and the smell of "Which one of them killed my brother?" The man stood looking at them and pointed to Sayed with his index finger as if his hand was a death sentence that would be imposed on whoever this index finger pointed at.

Injustice is the law of these people, Moreover they think that,they are always right and it's not allowed to any one to compete with them.

You can imagine my dear: Reader .

Although their victim had encroached on the man's land and wanted to steal his crop in front of the owner(Khaled) of it, all of that according to these people was normal and not strange, but what was not normal was that these two would defend their properties, and strange thing for these people was,how Khaled and his son that wanted to protect their crop from a thief who wanted to steal it, and also these monsters could kill them without facing any punishment !!!!

(A horrible scene)

Anger and rage appeared in the eyes of that masked man, and he ordered the soldiers to take "Sayed and handcuff him well so that he

could issue the judgment he deems appropriate against him., as if his brother had the right to steal any thing,nor Sayed Masked man orderd.

- "Took him and tied that pig and put him in the middle of his crop "

They moved like wolves and their leader ordered them to attack their prey but their prey wad not as easy as they thought, Sayed fought with them and some of them fell

while Khalid wanted to defend his son, one of them hit him

on the head with his rifle, so the father (kahaled) fainted and fell dow.

in a few minutes

the wolves surrounded Sayedd and put him in the middle of harvest, while

the farmers gathered around the place but they were powerless and could only move their eyes to watch one of the most horrific scenes of injustice...

- "fired that pig and his crop would burn as punishment for his actions"

Masked man orderd.

- "Did you think you have won, you scoundrel? I was near to die for an honorable issue.

and had to know, soon the day would come when you were got rid of you .

- " I defended my land, but the cunning and cowardly were your morals, you and your sibling.

that was the end Words spoken by Sayedd before the leader of these men signaled to one of his men to move to set fire.

Seconds later, the crop caught fire while Sayed stood proudly, looking at these people, not fearing anything from them, as if he was telling them, "You would not do to me anything except what God wanted for me, and I was satisfied with His will."

He looked around with pity for his father as he saw his crop burning and he could not do anything for him, so the fire began to eat his

body part by part, but he did not scream even a single scream, as if he did not want them to rejoice in his suffering and to know that the owner of the right and the land, his body dies, but his soul is still fluttering.

In the meantime, Khaled woke up to find his son was being roasted in the fires of cunning and cowardly, which rose and its flames intensified. He was shocked by the horror of what he saw, so he got up from his place and headed towards the fire; to throw himself, trying to save his son or what was left of him. The fire was stronger and faster than him, so it devoured him like his son, Their voices became loud with laughter in an atmosphere filled with betrayal and infames and they

didnot know the path to mercy. On the other hand, the farmers were content with lowering their heads, and signs of sadness mixed with fear were clearly evident on their faces. A little time passed before the fire finished its mission, leaving only ashes mixed with expressions of oppression and injustice.

This time is not the end... The suppressed screams with a little smoke announce the victory of injustice over truth
