

The Interior's Cigarette

At the beginning of the Holy Month of Ramadan, the manager of a shopping mall received a call from the Ministry of the Interior (MOI) stating that it would provide patrols and security officers to protect shoppers. Of course, I was heartened by the proactive measures of the Interior's men. As I was chatting with the guys at the diwaniyah, I told them about this because we had been discussing some depressing topics and I hoped it would lift their spirits too, but the effort was futile. I asked the owner of the diwaniyah if the door to his house was locked?! He said he didn't know, so I asked him to go and check. "I don't need to," he replied, "Nothing bad could happen." Without much thinking he added, "Thank God, we live in safety." I couldn't help but laugh: "See! If the Ministry of the Interior wasn't doing exceptional work in a place like Kuwait, then the majority of citizens and residents wouldn't be able to live together in such peace and harmony. This is possible because we are blessed by God Almighty. But thanks must also be given for the efforts of the Interior's watchful eye. If we take a look at the capitals of highly developed countries, such as London and Paris, you would see all the doors locked and security cameras following everyone. They even chain up their bikes! Sometimes they go so far as removing the front tire and putting it back on when they leave for work! Of course, this doesn't mean that our people are always angels and nothing bad ever happens. Compared to most other countries, however, our situation is far better.

Anyway, several days later the mall's manager called me back saying that they were facing troubles with the Interior's men assigned to the mall. Ok, what happened? I just got done praising them to the heavens! He replied: "No it's nothing serious,