

imagine, however, back in those days when there was so little that even drinking water had to be brought in on boats from Basra. In spite of this, people still came to Kuwait, they fell in love with Kuwait, and settled here. How can anyone explain this phenomenon? The only explanation anyone thought to come up with is that it must be the naqrour. It is a very good fish after all and the eye is considered a delicacy. Perhaps they tasted the eye of the naqrour and knew from that moment that nothing so good could be found anywhere else on earth.

This specific article was a great success due to the high number of readers in Kuwait, which was a pleasant surprise for me as a writer. From this I realized that readers love the literary style of deriving wisdom from the middle of a hzaya.