

London

Leicester Square

Thirty years ago, I could not imagine entering this area of London, but through great effort by the City of London, this area has developed into a haven for tourists of all nationalities throughout the year. It also enjoys a high degree of security and safety. Of course, this does not prevent thefts here and there, but in general you will find a large number of people coming to this square. Once popular with those looking to act, as we say in Kuwaiti slang, *saiaea*—naughty and rebellious—with the opening of the popular M&M's World Store, and soon a LEGO Store, Leicester Square has been transformed into a diverse mixture of entertainment for all ages and tastes. Nevertheless, one can argue the fact that if you are heading to the square then you are heading for fun and nothing else.

Anyway, marketing the area is not my goal in this article, but to engage the reader with something that happened there right in front of my eyes that we might learn a lesson. On a sunny Sunday afternoon, while I was on my way to the M&M'S store with my grandchildren, I noticed a group of Muslim men, some of whom were wearing the traditional dishdasha and keffiyah. They had set up a table with very loud speakers and Islamic pamphlets, blocking the way for passers-by, calling everyone to Islam.

I figured that someone would stop them, but nothing happened. When one of them approached an English man and his wife to tell them about Islam, the English man came to a halt. (He seemed to be the type who enjoyed arguments.) After a while the English man started raising his voice, cursing and swearing. I tried to listen while keeping my distance, and I was told that what made him get angry was some