

## Chapter Two: The Eye of the Naqrour



*Hzaya* is a Kuwaiti word for stories. Like tall-tales, or fables, they're the bedtime stories that grandmothers tell to children. They can be scary, or fun and light hearted, but they always have a moral and are told to teach a lesson. Life itself is a *hzaya* and our memories are stories to be told with lessons to be learned. In many occasions I run into situations that bring back a memory which has had the deepest influence on me. This would inspire me to start writing a *hzaya* and from this *hzaya* I hope we might gain some wisdom.

My first *hzaya* which was published as an article was "The Eye of the Naqrour." The title comes from an old Kuwaiti saying "whoever eats the eye of the naqrour will never get past the city gates." This idiom is so old that it comes from a time when Kuwait still had walls and city gates. Sometimes you may think there isn't much to do in Kuwait, and there are few reasons to come here let alone live here. Just