





# TEN INSPIRATIONAL MORAL STORIES FOR TEENS AND KIDS

## *Introduction:*

*Hello, young ones around the world! In this collection of stories, you will embark on a fun and exciting journey to the land of imagination and adventure. With every page, you will discover a new world filled with brave heroes and thrilling escapades.*

*Here, you will learn important moral values such as friendship, courage, patience, and justice. You will have the opportunity to discover your inner strength and achieve your big dreams. Each story carries a valuable lesson to help you grow and evolve as outstanding individuals.*

*Let us begin this enchanting journey together, for the world is full of adventures waiting for you to discover and fulfill your beautiful dreams.*

*With love to you all,*

*Ahmed Kamal*

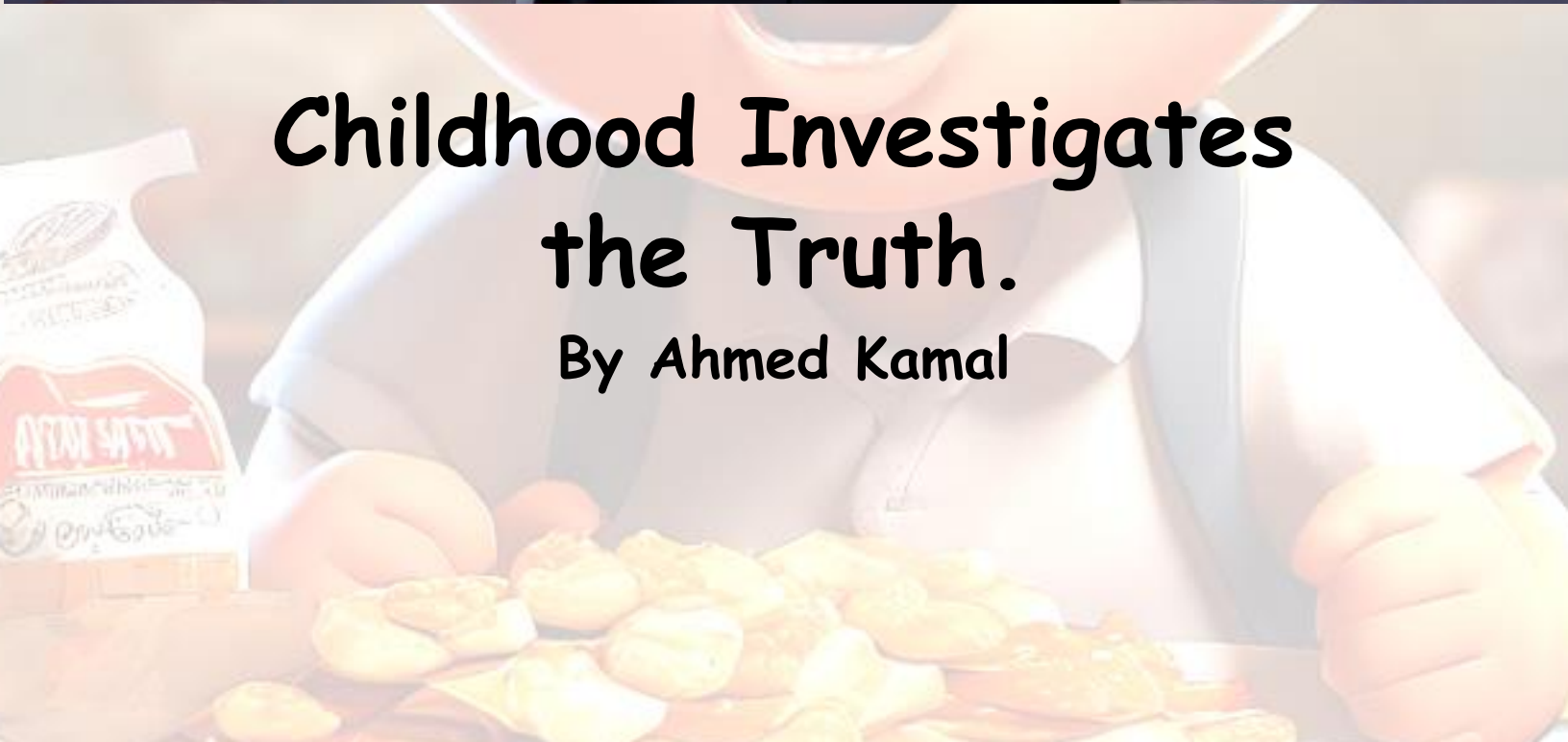
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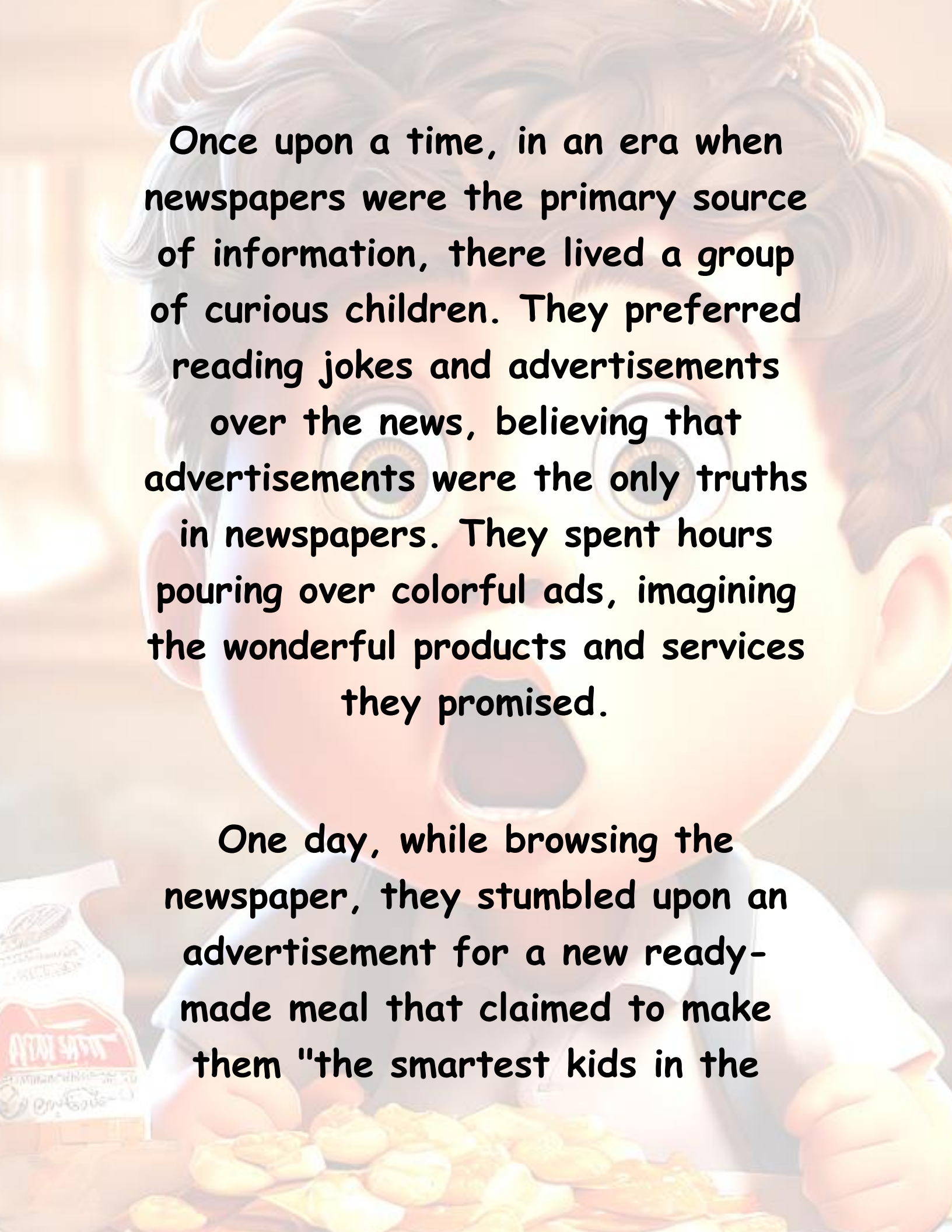




# Childhood Investigates the Truth.

By Ahmed Kamal

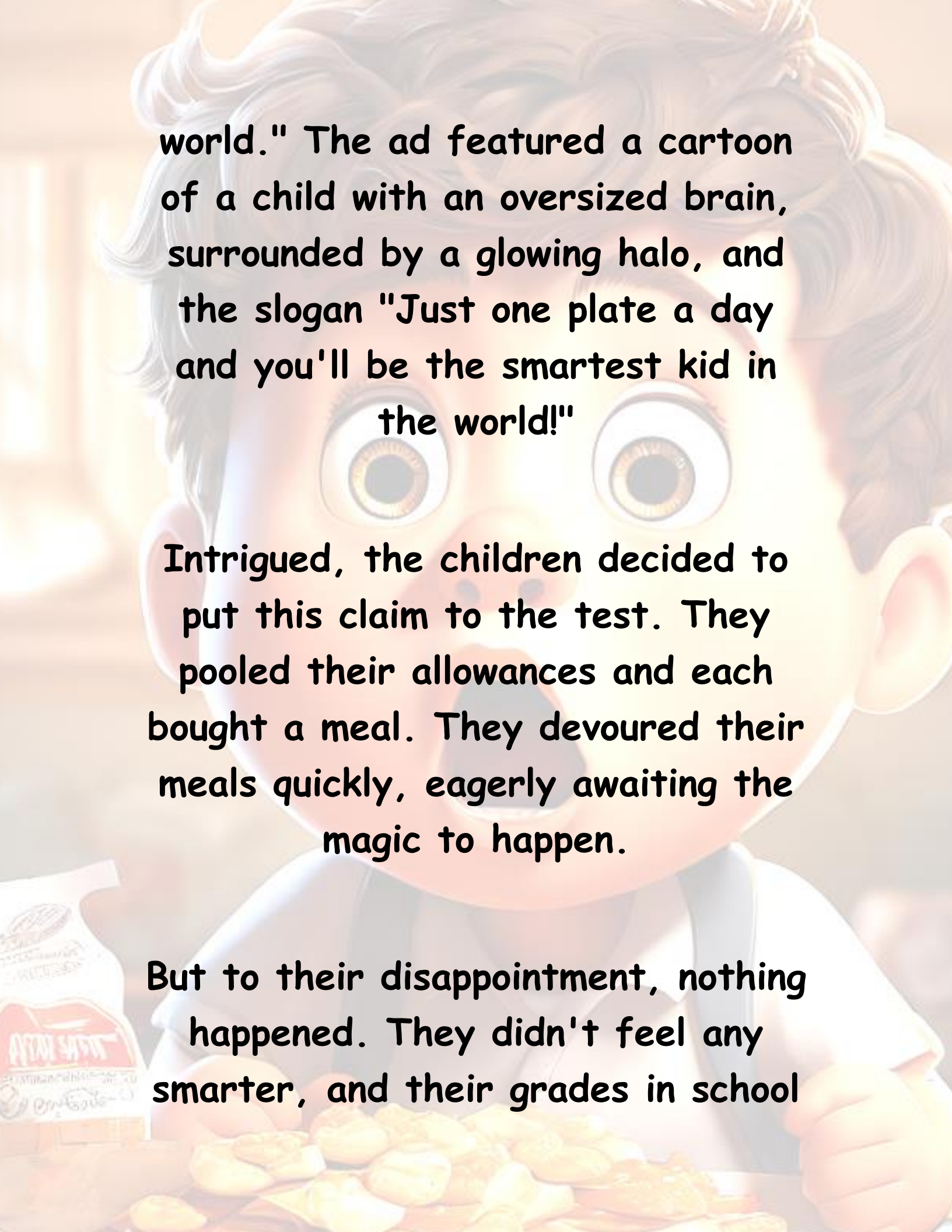




Once upon a time, in an era when newspapers were the primary source of information, there lived a group of curious children. They preferred reading jokes and advertisements over the news, believing that advertisements were the only truths in newspapers. They spent hours pouring over colorful ads, imagining the wonderful products and services they promised.

One day, while browsing the newspaper, they stumbled upon an advertisement for a new ready-made meal that claimed to make them "the smartest kids in the

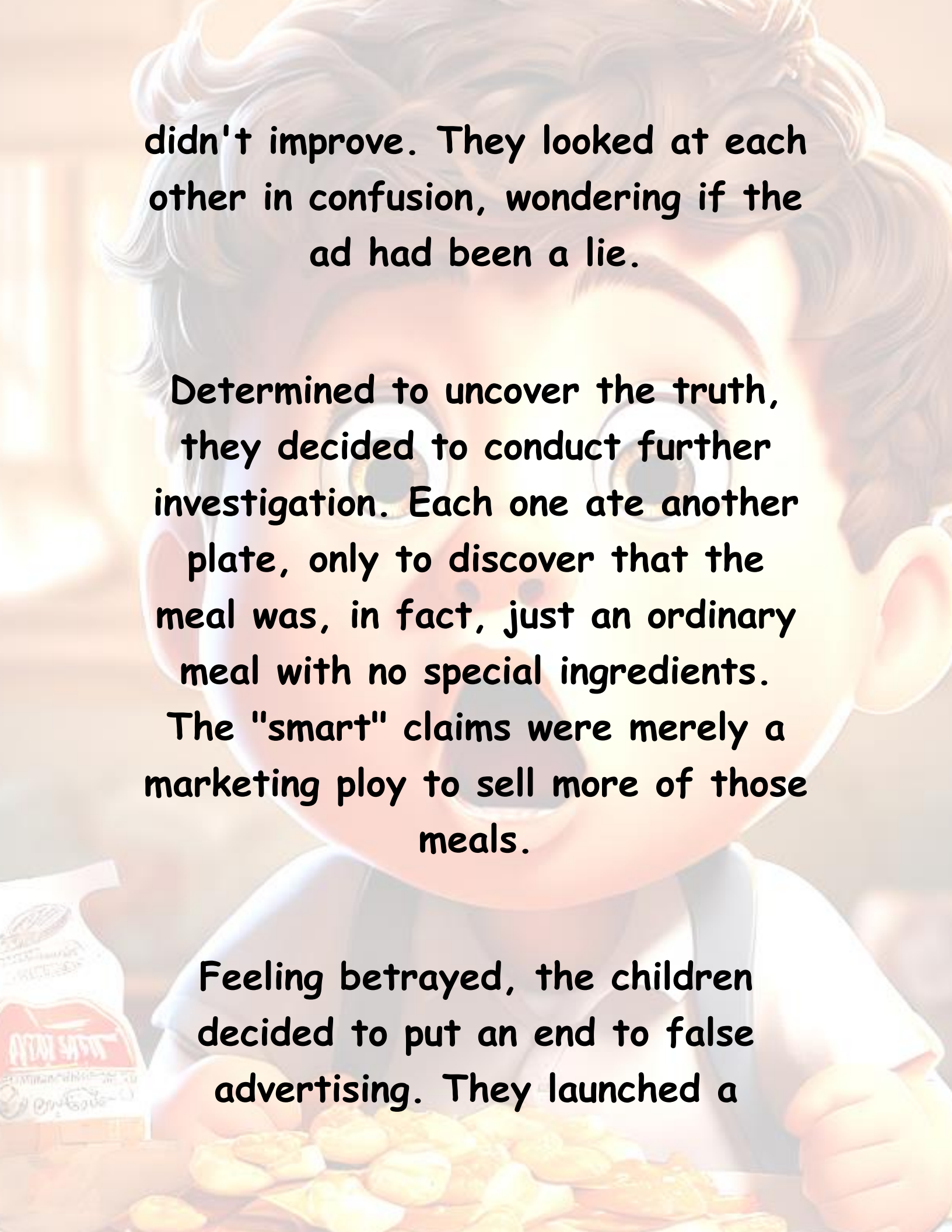




world." The ad featured a cartoon of a child with an oversized brain, surrounded by a glowing halo, and the slogan "Just one plate a day and you'll be the smartest kid in the world!"

Intrigued, the children decided to put this claim to the test. They pooled their allowances and each bought a meal. They devoured their meals quickly, eagerly awaiting the magic to happen.

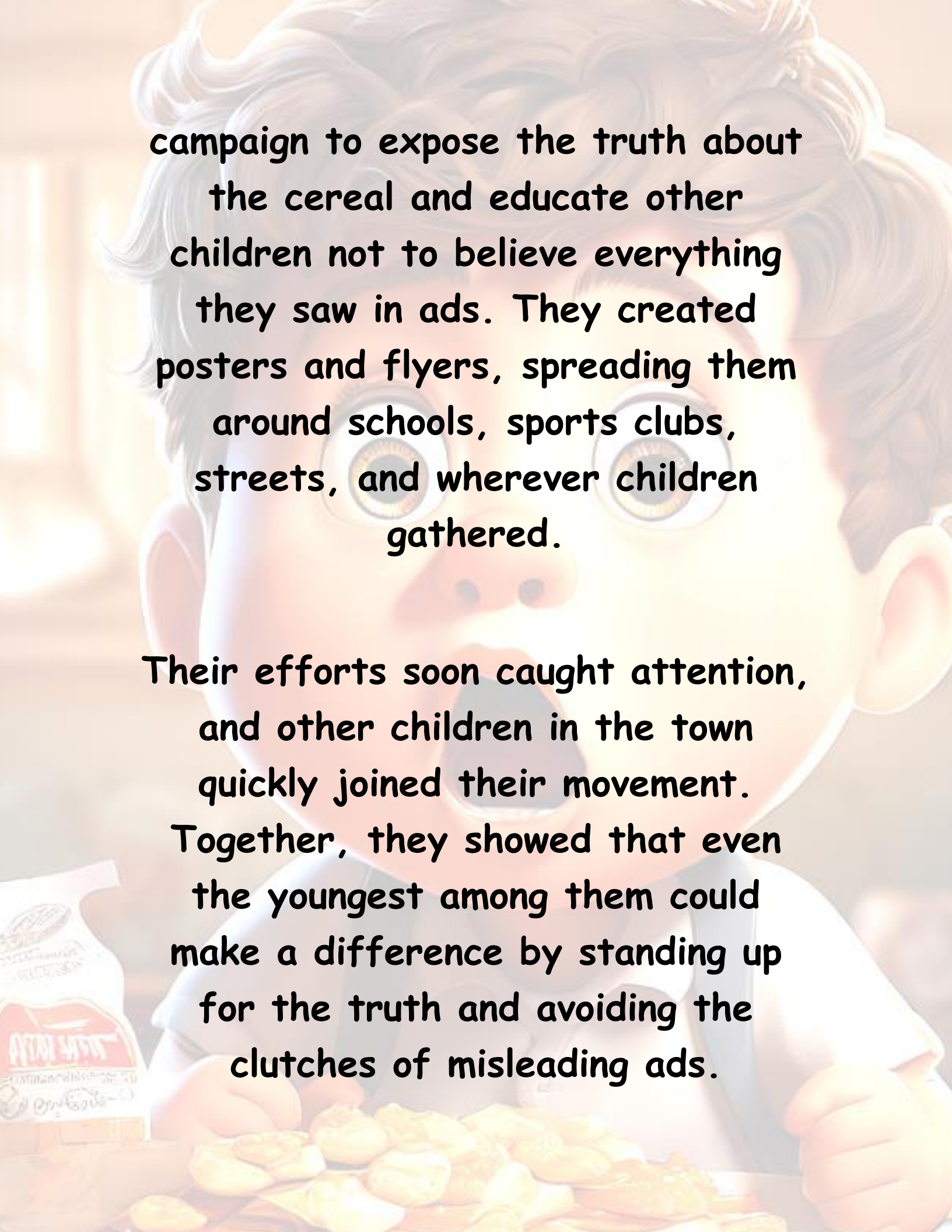
But to their disappointment, nothing happened. They didn't feel any smarter, and their grades in school



didn't improve. They looked at each other in confusion, wondering if the ad had been a lie.

Determined to uncover the truth, they decided to conduct further investigation. Each one ate another plate, only to discover that the meal was, in fact, just an ordinary meal with no special ingredients. The "smart" claims were merely a marketing ploy to sell more of those meals.

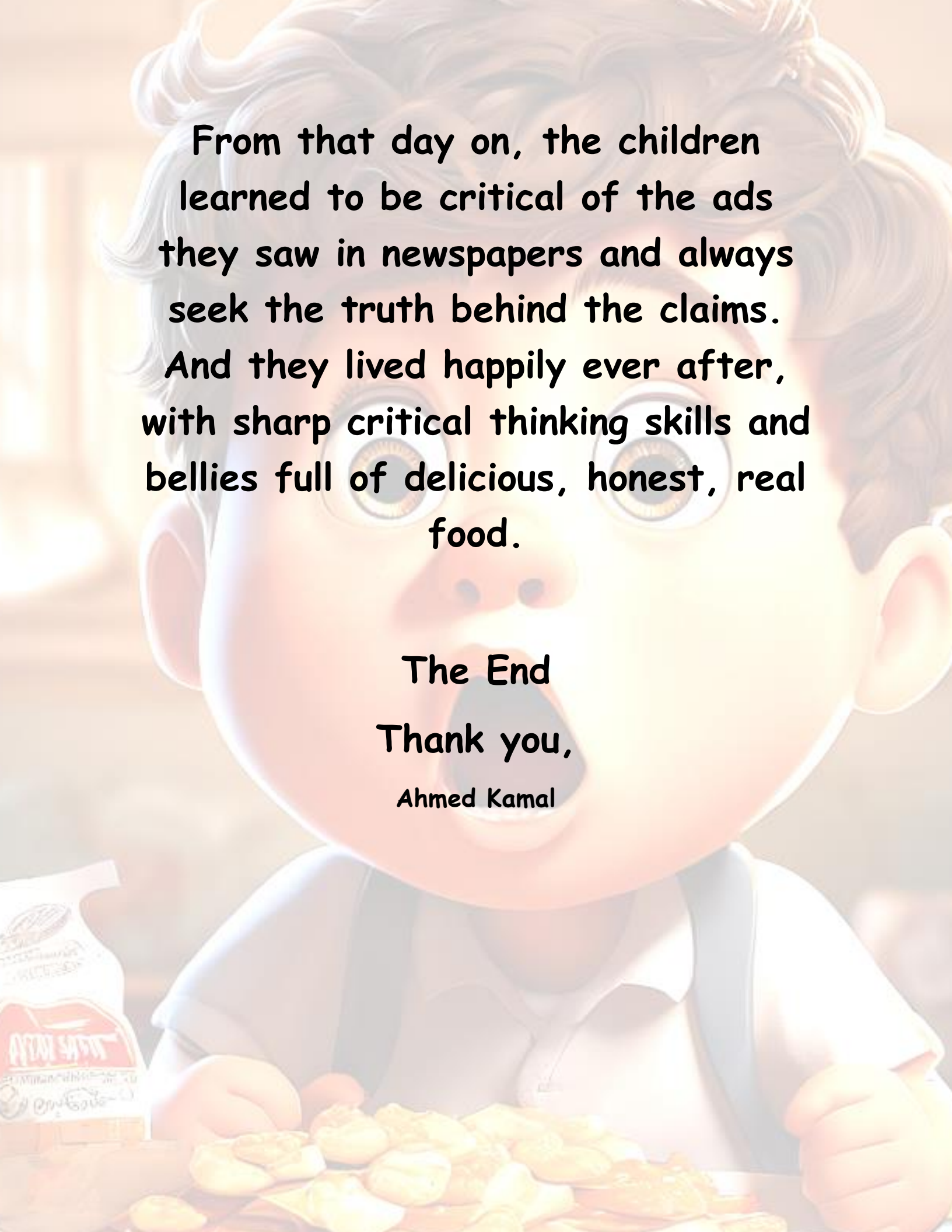
Feeling betrayed, the children decided to put an end to false advertising. They launched a



campaign to expose the truth about the cereal and educate other children not to believe everything they saw in ads. They created posters and flyers, spreading them around schools, sports clubs, streets, and wherever children gathered.

Their efforts soon caught attention, and other children in the town quickly joined their movement. Together, they showed that even the youngest among them could make a difference by standing up for the truth and avoiding the clutches of misleading ads.





From that day on, the children  
learned to be critical of the ads  
they saw in newspapers and always  
seek the truth behind the claims.  
And they lived happily ever after,  
with sharp critical thinking skills and  
bellies full of delicious, honest, real  
food.

The End  
Thank you,  
Ahmed Kamal

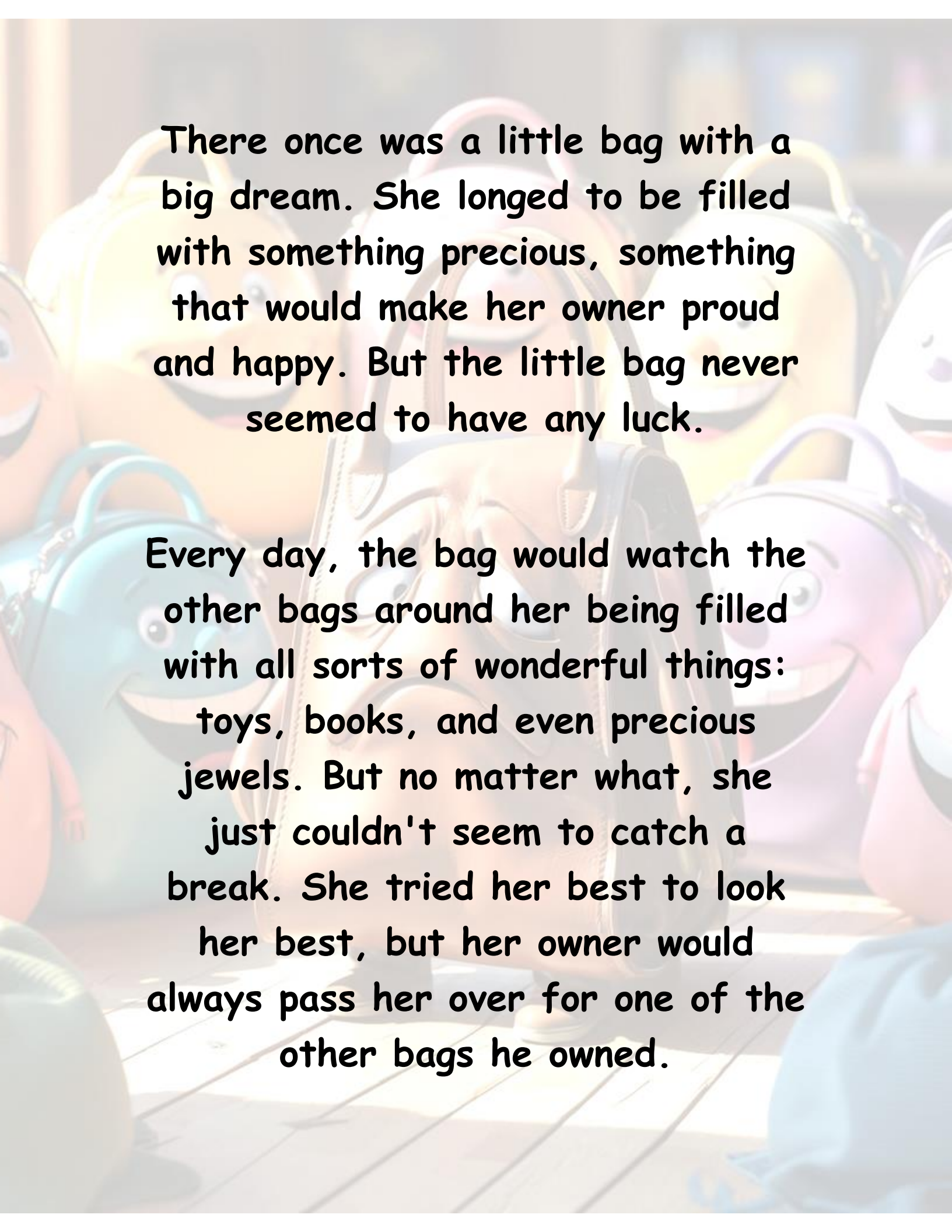




# The Little Bag with a Big Dream.

By Ahmed Kamal

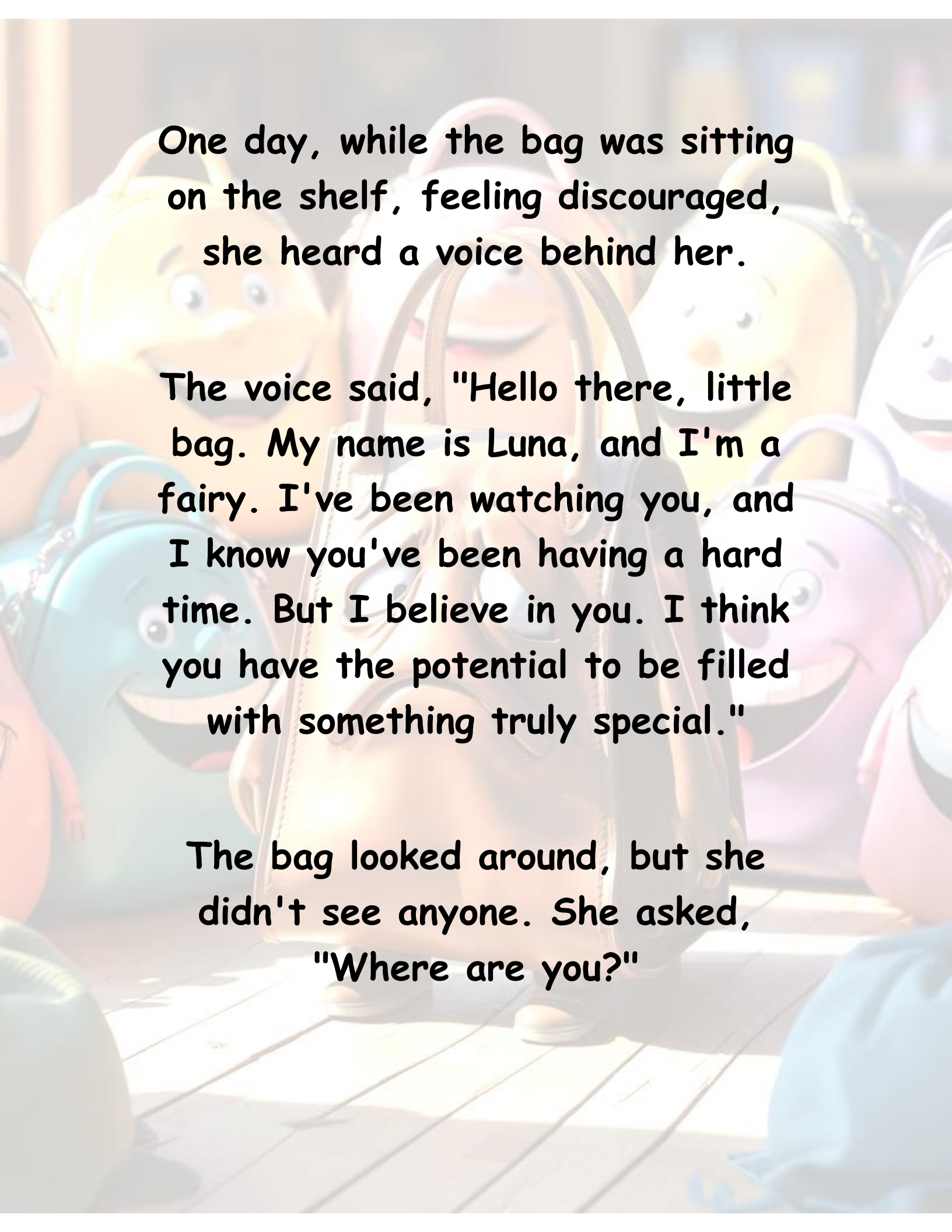




There once was a little bag with a big dream. She longed to be filled with something precious, something that would make her owner proud and happy. But the little bag never seemed to have any luck.

Every day, the bag would watch the other bags around her being filled with all sorts of wonderful things: toys, books, and even precious jewels. But no matter what, she just couldn't seem to catch a break. She tried her best to look her best, but her owner would always pass her over for one of the other bags he owned.



A group of colorful, anthropomorphic bags with faces and limbs are standing on a wooden floor. The bags are in various colors including yellow, orange, blue, and pink. They all have large, expressive eyes and smiling mouths. Some bags have straps and handles. The background is a soft, out-of-focus indoor setting with warm lighting.

One day, while the bag was sitting on the shelf, feeling discouraged, she heard a voice behind her.

The voice said, "Hello there, little bag. My name is Luna, and I'm a fairy. I've been watching you, and I know you've been having a hard time. But I believe in you. I think you have the potential to be filled with something truly special."

The bag looked around, but she didn't see anyone. She asked, "Where are you?"

A group of colorful, smiling handbags with faces and legs are standing on a wooden floor. The handbags are in various colors including yellow, blue, pink, and brown. They all have large, friendly eyes and wide smiles. The background is slightly blurred, showing more handbags and a warm, indoor setting.

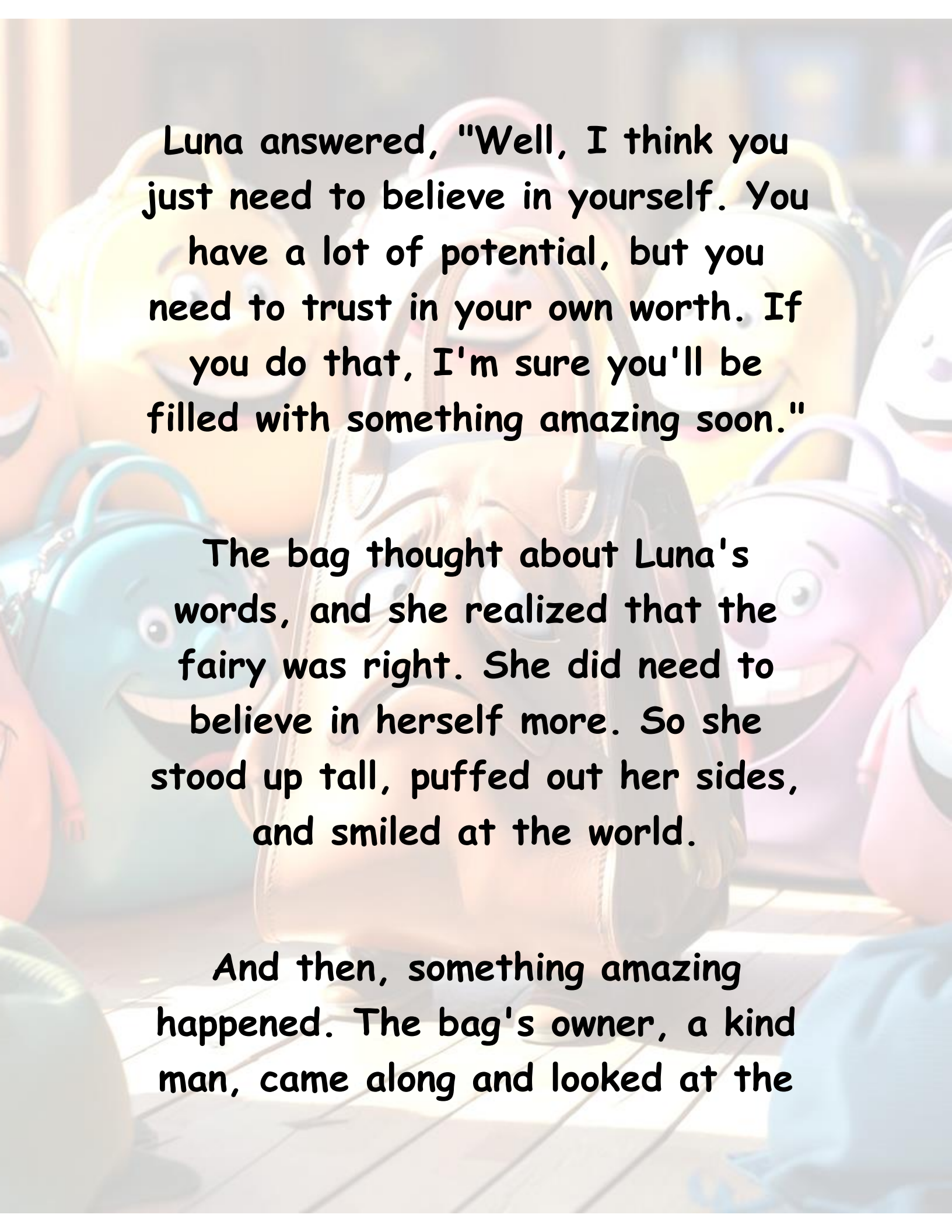
Luna replied, pointing to a tiny, sparkly spot on the side of the bag.

"I'm right here. I've been living here for a while, waiting for you to notice me."

The bag was amazed. She had never seen a fairy before, and she couldn't believe that one was living right next to her!

The bag asked Luna, "What can I do to be filled with something precious?"

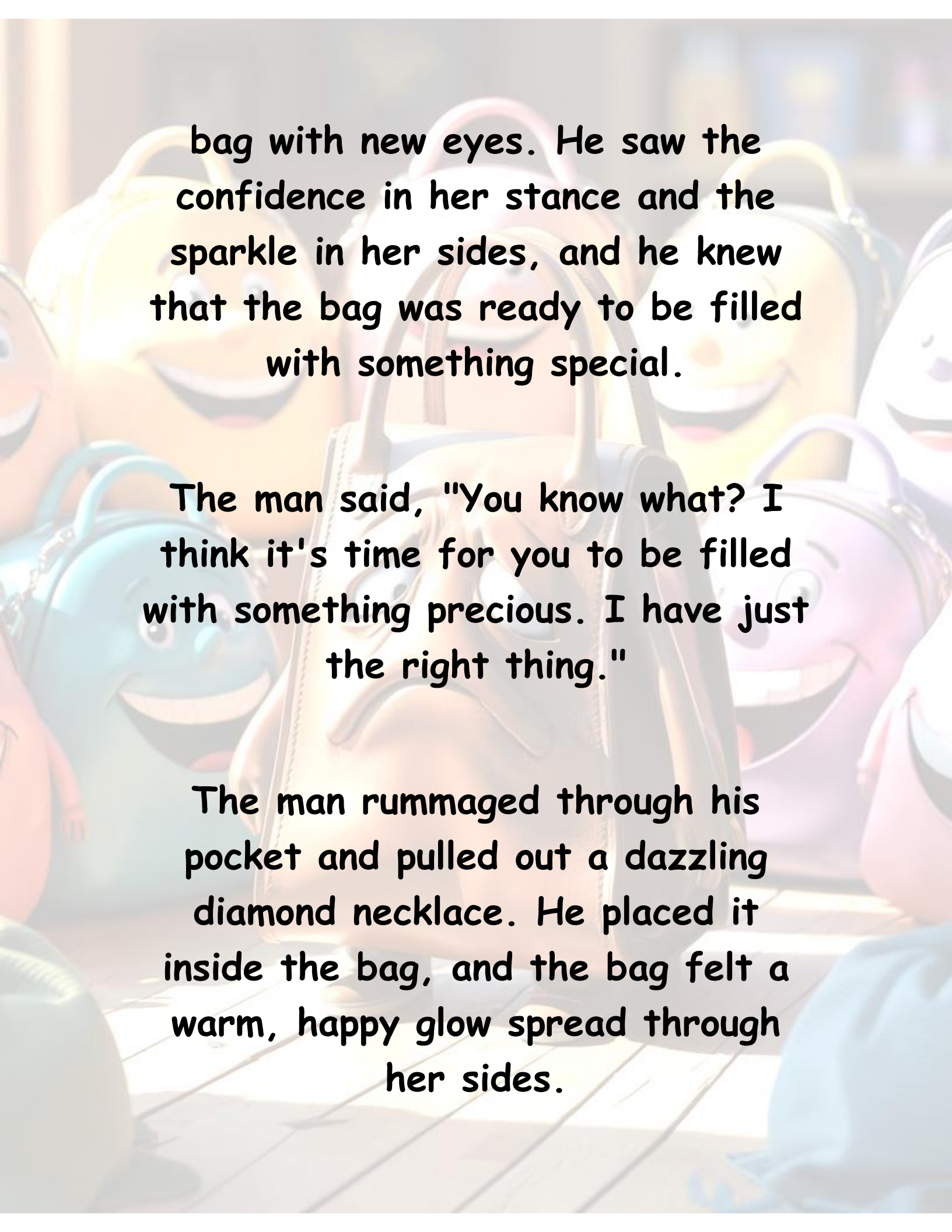


A background image showing a large crowd of various colorful handbags, including yellow, orange, blue, and pink ones, all with happy, smiling faces. They are packed closely together, creating a vibrant and cheerful scene.

Luna answered, "Well, I think you just need to believe in yourself. You have a lot of potential, but you need to trust in your own worth. If you do that, I'm sure you'll be filled with something amazing soon."

The bag thought about Luna's words, and she realized that the fairy was right. She did need to believe in herself more. So she stood up tall, puffed out her sides, and smiled at the world.

And then, something amazing happened. The bag's owner, a kind man, came along and looked at the

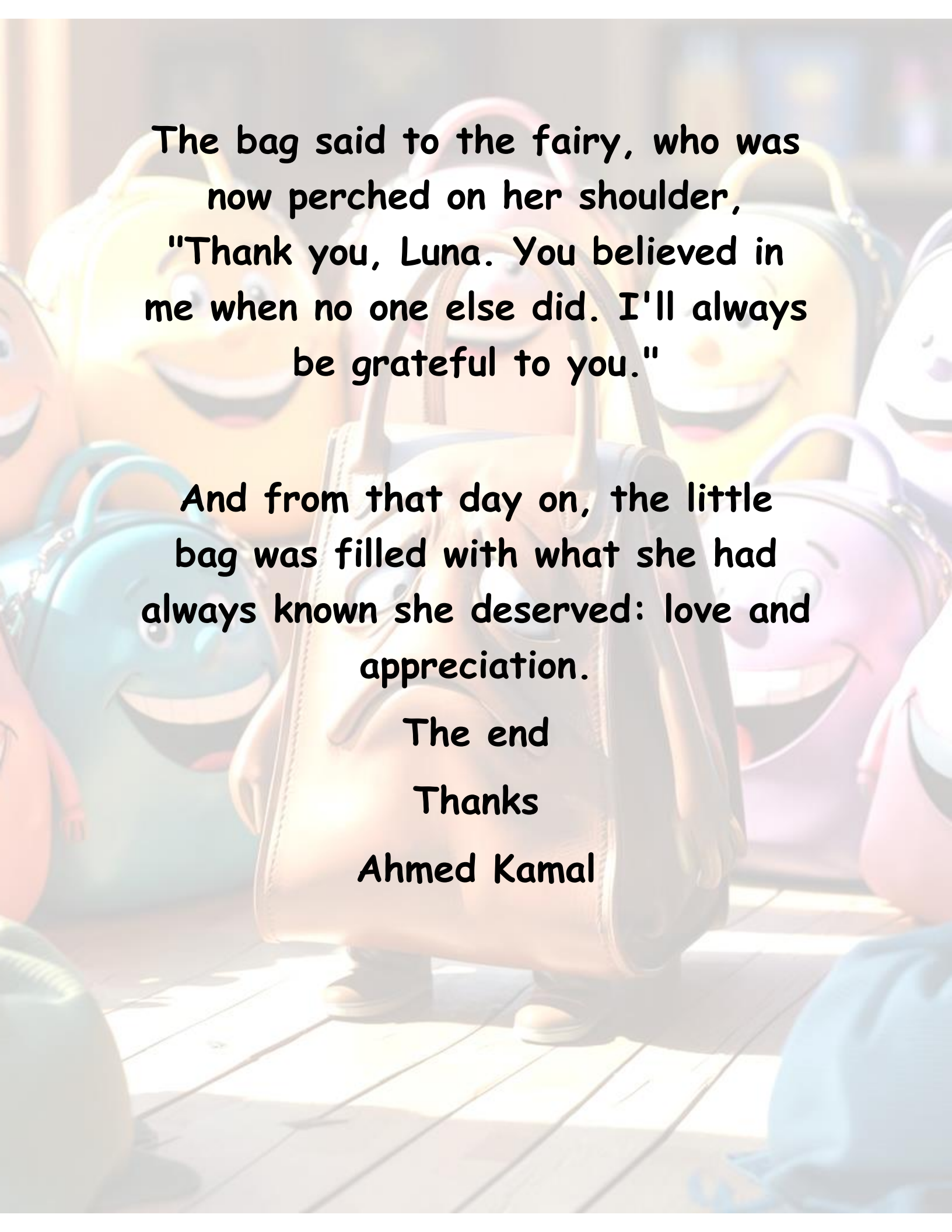


bag with new eyes. He saw the confidence in her stance and the sparkle in her sides, and he knew that the bag was ready to be filled with something special.

The man said, "You know what? I think it's time for you to be filled with something precious. I have just the right thing."

The man rummaged through his pocket and pulled out a dazzling diamond necklace. He placed it inside the bag, and the bag felt a warm, happy glow spread through her sides.



A group of colorful, smiling handbags with faces are standing on a wooden floor. The handbags are in various colors including yellow, blue, pink, and brown. They all have large, friendly eyes and wide smiles. The background is slightly blurred, showing more handbags and a warm, golden light.

The bag said to the fairy, who was  
now perched on her shoulder,  
"Thank you, Luna. You believed in  
me when no one else did. I'll always  
be grateful to you."

And from that day on, the little  
bag was filled with what she had  
always known she deserved: love and  
appreciation.

The end

Thanks

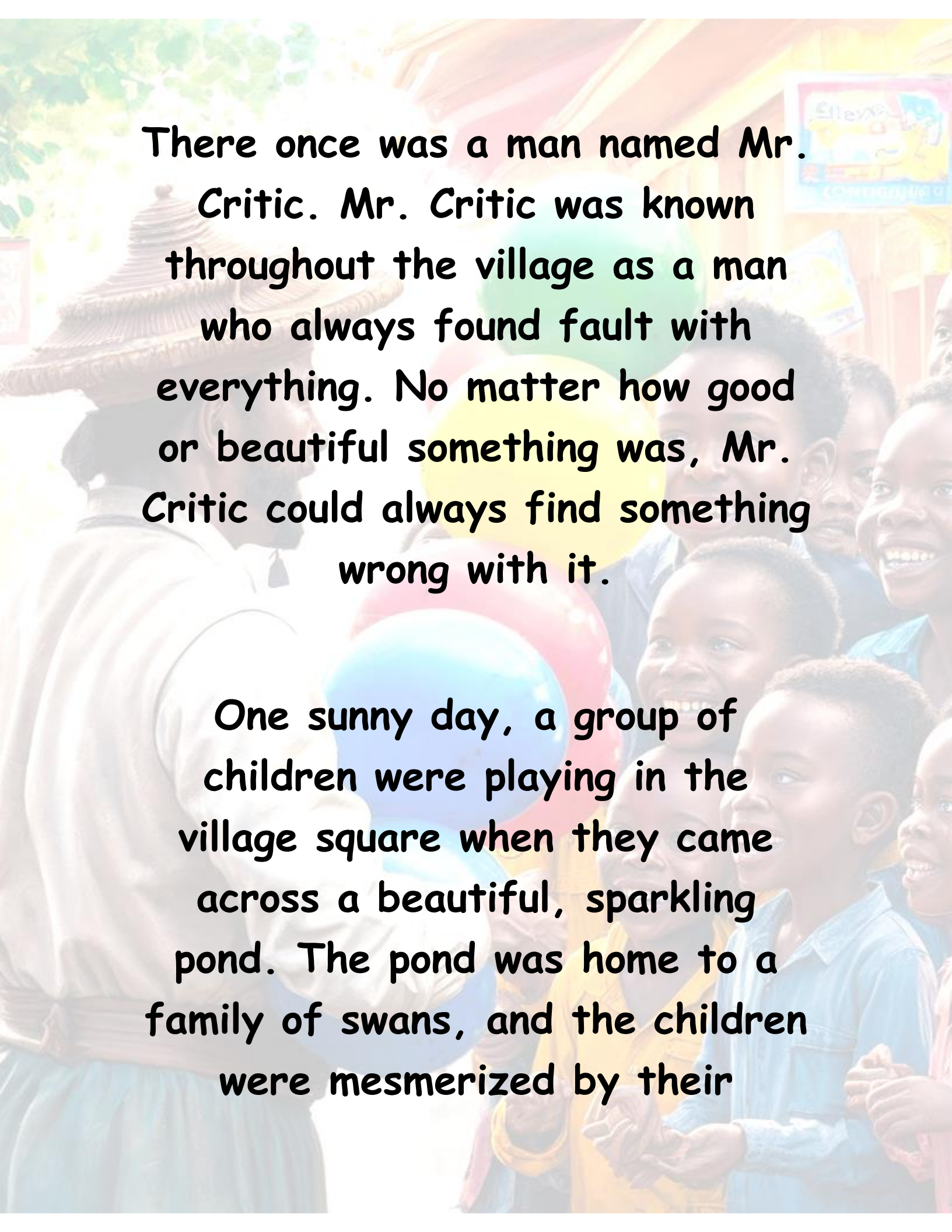
Ahmed Kamal



# **Mister Critic and the Clever Kids.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**



The background is a vibrant, slightly faded illustration of a village scene. On the left, a man in a white long-sleeved shirt and a tall, brown, tiered hat is seen from the side. In the center and right, a group of children are gathered, some holding large, colorful balloons in shades of blue, red, and yellow. They appear to be smiling and playing. In the upper right corner, there is a small, colorful poster or sign with some text and illustrations, including the word 'Eleva' and 'Contest'. The overall atmosphere is bright and cheerful, suggesting a sunny day in a lively community.

There once was a man named Mr. Critic. Mr. Critic was known throughout the village as a man who always found fault with everything. No matter how good or beautiful something was, Mr. Critic could always find something wrong with it.

One sunny day, a group of children were playing in the village square when they came across a beautiful, sparkling pond. The pond was home to a family of swans, and the children were mesmerized by their



graceful movements and the soft  
rustling of their feathers.

But as they watched the swans,  
Mr. Critic passed by and said,  
"What do you like about this  
shallow, murky pond?"

"The water is very clear," they  
said.

"And these swans are so boring,"  
Mr. Critic said. "They just float  
around and honk all day."

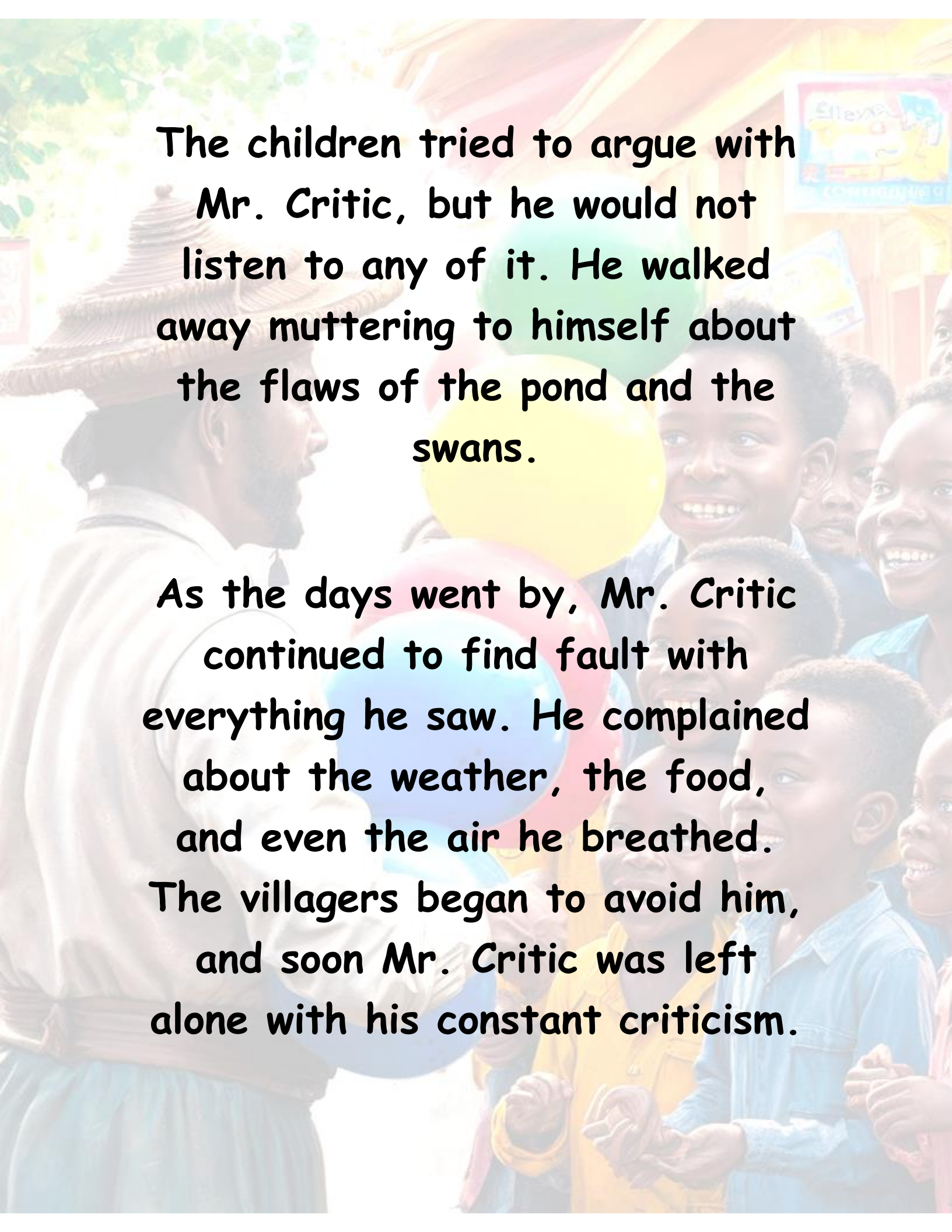


The background of the page features a soft, painterly illustration. On the left, a man is shown from the back, wearing a traditional wide-brimmed hat and a light-colored tunic. To his right, a group of diverse children are gathered, many holding large, colorful balloons in shades of green, yellow, blue, and pink. The children have joyful expressions, with some smiling broadly. The overall scene suggests a festive or community event. The text is overlaid on this scene in a clean, black, sans-serif font.

**"They're singing and dancing,"  
they said.**

**The children looked at each  
other in confusion. "But Mr.  
Critic, the pond is very beautiful  
and the swans are very  
graceful," one of them said.**

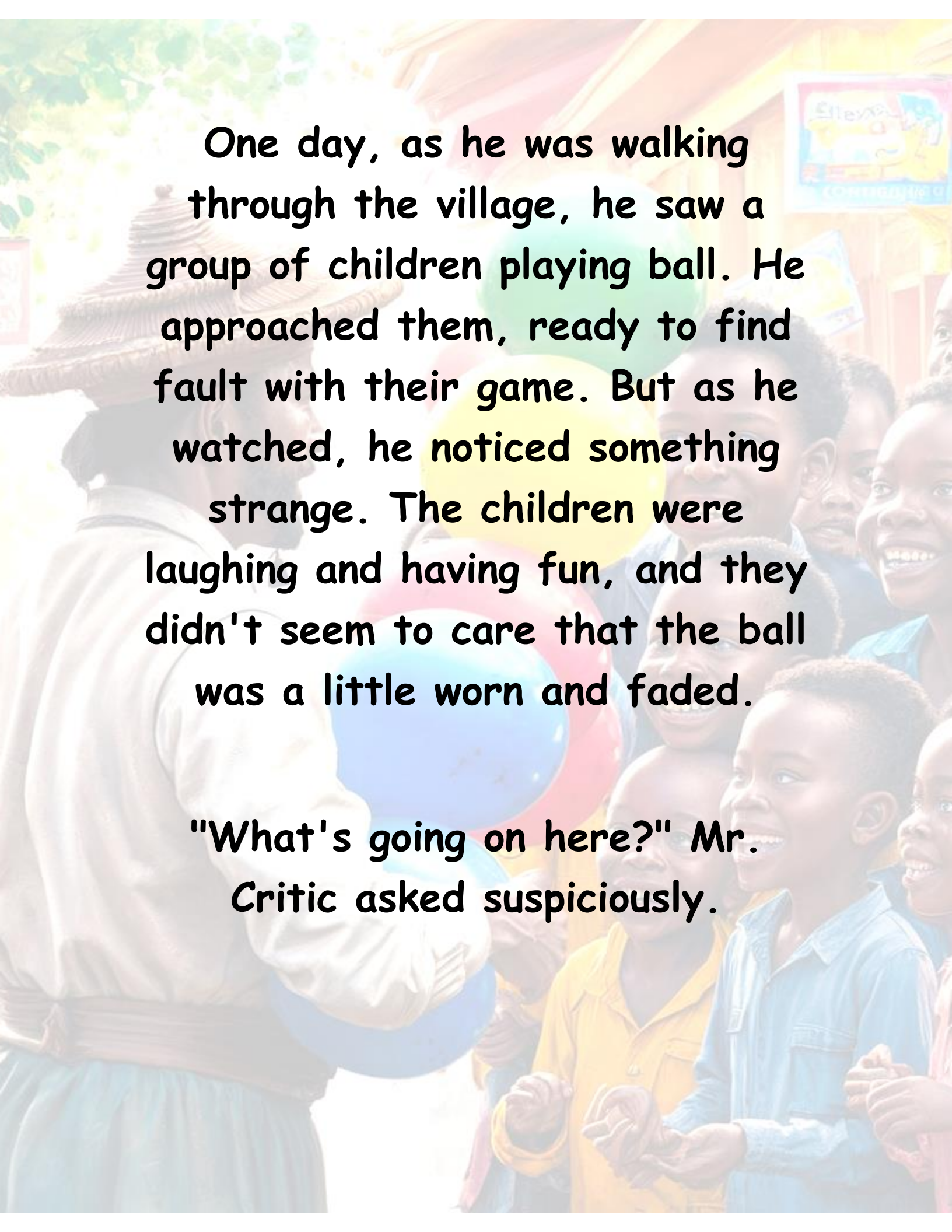
**"Beautiful?" Mr. Critic scoffed.  
"It's dull and has no character.  
And these swans are just lazy.  
They don't do anything  
interesting."**

A man wearing a traditional straw hat and a light-colored shirt is shown in profile, facing a group of smiling children. The children are holding several large, colorful balloons in shades of yellow, green, blue, and pink. The background is bright and slightly blurred, suggesting an outdoor setting. The text is overlaid on the image in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

The children tried to argue with Mr. Critic, but he would not listen to any of it. He walked away muttering to himself about the flaws of the pond and the swans.

As the days went by, Mr. Critic continued to find fault with everything he saw. He complained about the weather, the food, and even the air he breathed. The villagers began to avoid him, and soon Mr. Critic was left alone with his constant criticism.





One day, as he was walking through the village, he saw a group of children playing ball. He approached them, ready to find fault with their game. But as he watched, he noticed something strange. The children were laughing and having fun, and they didn't seem to care that the ball was a little worn and faded.

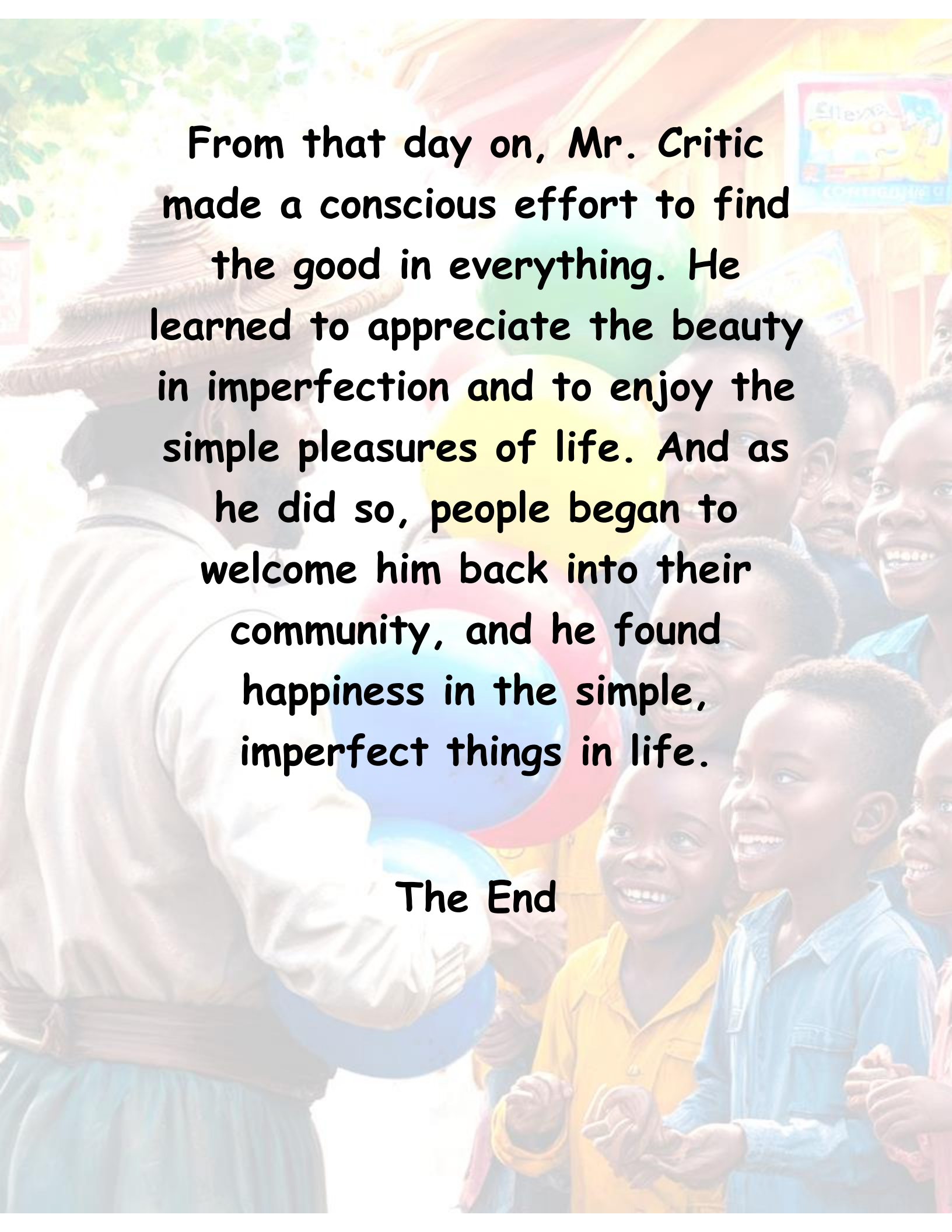
"What's going on here?" Mr. Critic asked suspiciously.

A man wearing a traditional straw hat and a light-colored shirt is seen from the side, talking to a group of smiling children. The children are holding several large, colorful balloons (yellow, green, blue, and red). The background shows a colorful building with a sign that says "Eleva" and "Conteúdo".

**"We're just playing ball," one of the children replied. "It's old and worn, but we love it anyway."**

**Mr. Critic was shocked. No one had ever suggested that something could be good even if it was imperfect. He realized that he had been so focused on finding flaws that he had missed out on the joy of simply enjoying things.**





From that day on, Mr. Critic made a conscious effort to find the good in everything. He learned to appreciate the beauty in imperfection and to enjoy the simple pleasures of life. And as he did so, people began to welcome him back into their community, and he found happiness in the simple, imperfect things in life.

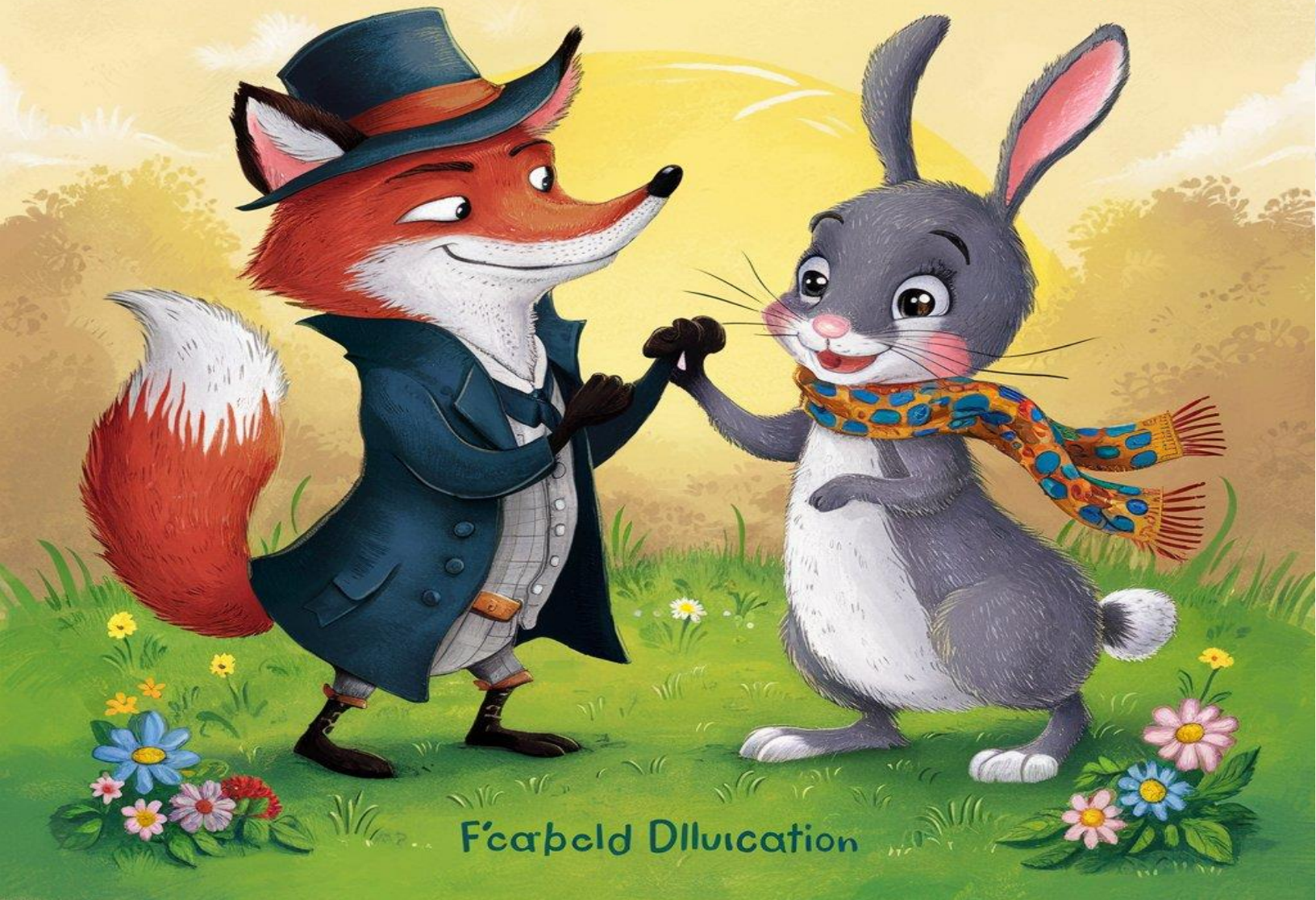
**The End**



**Thank you,  
Ahmed Kamal**



Cunning Fox Kind Rabbit  
Teaches bF Honesty and Friendship



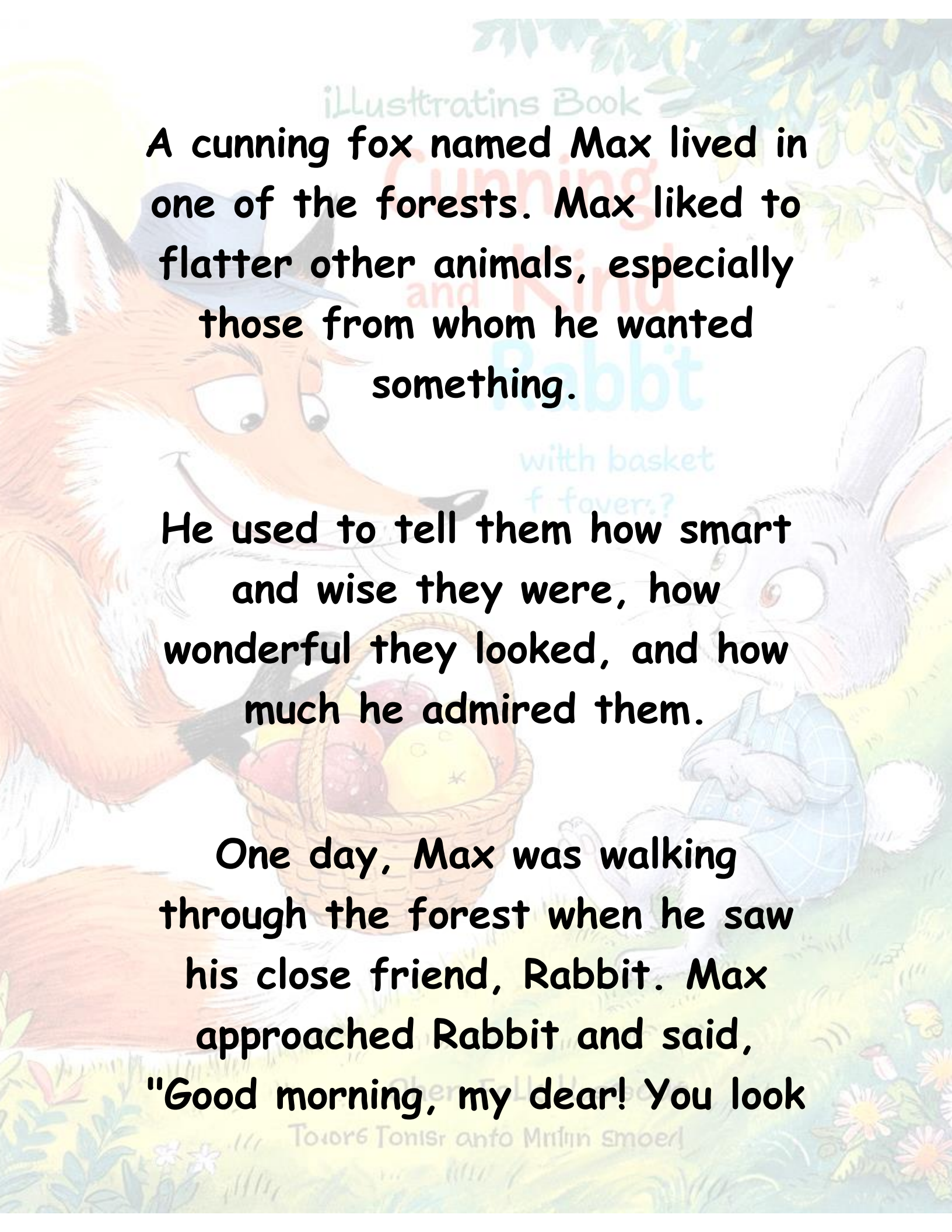
# Fox the Hypocritical.

By Ahmed Kamal

Shen Folk Huseods

Tolor6 Tonisr anto Mrlin Smoerl



A colorful illustration of a cunning fox and a kind rabbit in a forest. The fox, on the left, is orange with a white chest and a blue hat, looking mischievously at the rabbit. The rabbit, on the right, is grey with a blue shirt and a white tail, looking back at the fox. A basket of fruit sits on the ground between them. The background shows green foliage and a bright sun.

**A cunning fox named Max lived in one of the forests. Max liked to flatter other animals, especially those from whom he wanted something.**

**He used to tell them how smart and wise they were, how wonderful they looked, and how much he admired them.**

**One day, Max was walking through the forest when he saw his close friend, Rabbit. Max approached Rabbit and said, "Good morning, my dear! You look**

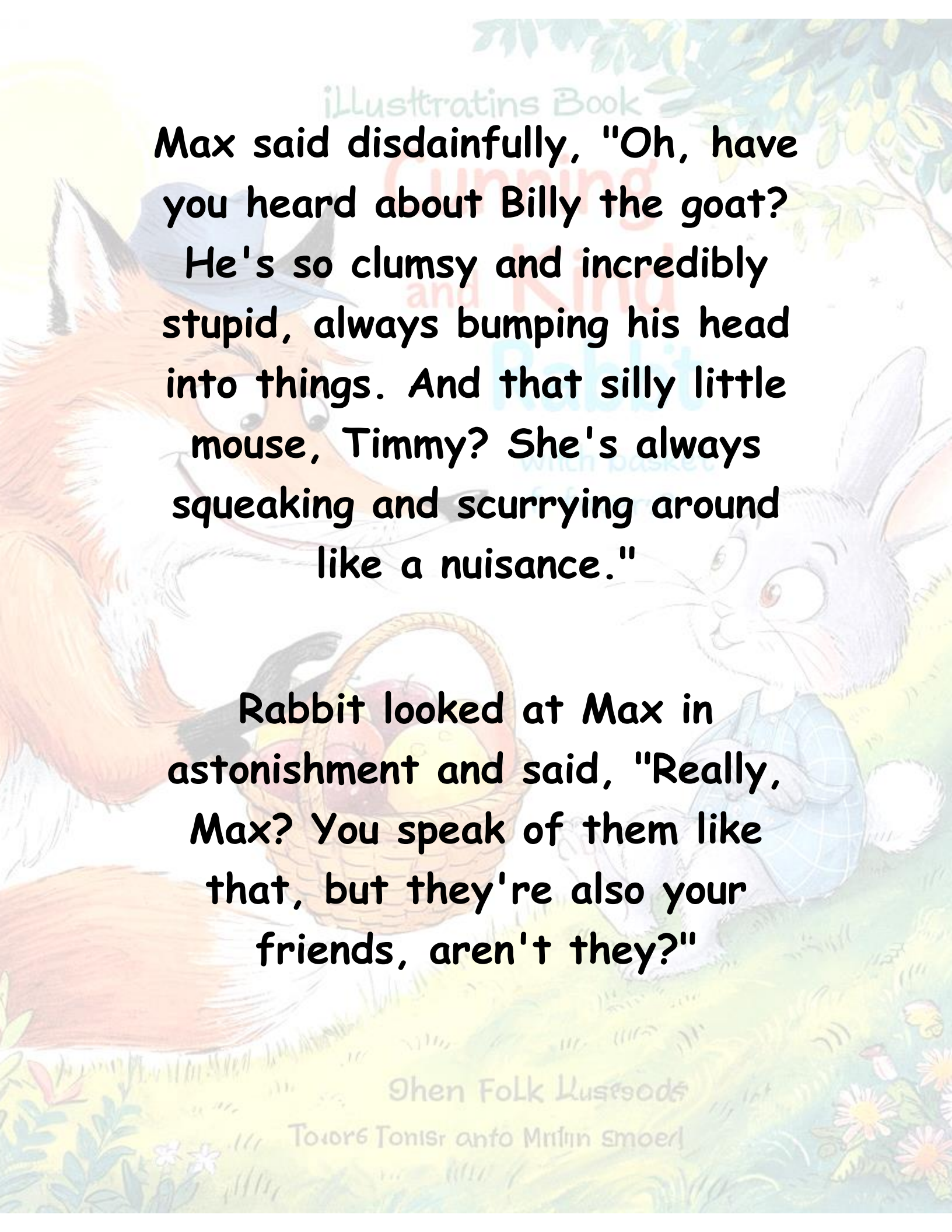


A colorful illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a forest. The fox, on the left, is orange with a white chest and wears a blue cap. The rabbit, on the right, is grey with a white tail and wears a blue plaid shirt. They are both smiling. A woven basket filled with fruit sits on the ground between them. The background shows green foliage and a bright sun in the upper left.

**absolutely stunning today. Your fur is beautiful and soft, and your eyes are extremely bright."**

**Rabbit smiled and said, "Thank you, Max! You look very handsome today too."**

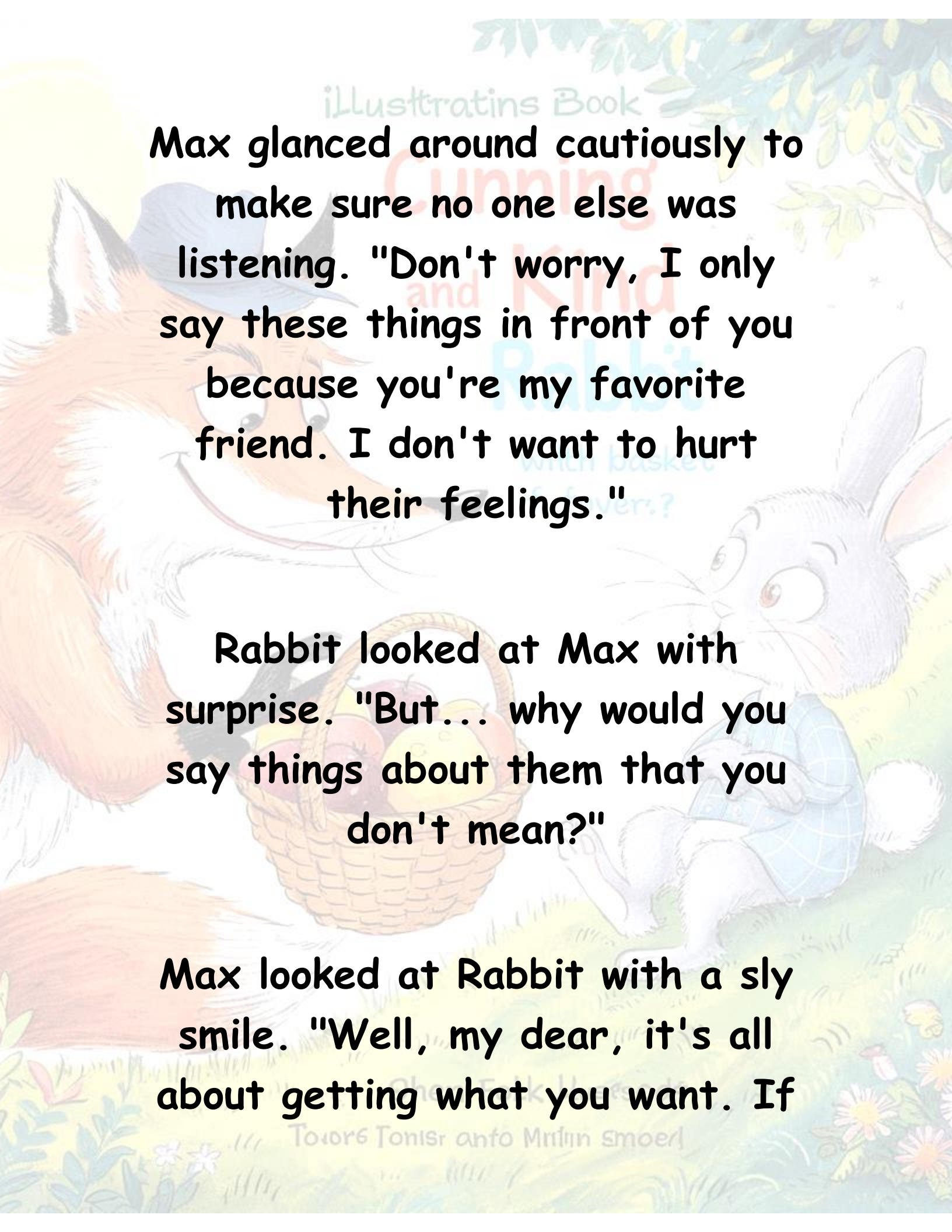
**Max continued to flatter Rabbit, telling her how intelligent and quick-witted she was, and how much he loved her sense of humor. But as they walked together, Max began to talk about some other animals in the forest.**

A colorful illustration serves as the background for the text. On the left, a large orange fox with a white chest patch and a blue hat is looking towards the right. In the center, a woven basket filled with various fruits like apples and oranges sits on the grass. On the right, a small white rabbit with long ears and a blue plaid shirt is looking back at the fox. The scene is set in a lush green field with small white and pink flowers. Faint, stylized text from the book's title is visible in the background.

Max said disdainfully, "Oh, have you heard about Billy the goat? He's so clumsy and incredibly stupid, always bumping his head into things. And that silly little mouse, Timmy? She's always squeaking and scurrying around like a nuisance."

Rabbit looked at Max in astonishment and said, "Really, Max? You speak of them like that, but they're also your friends, aren't they?"

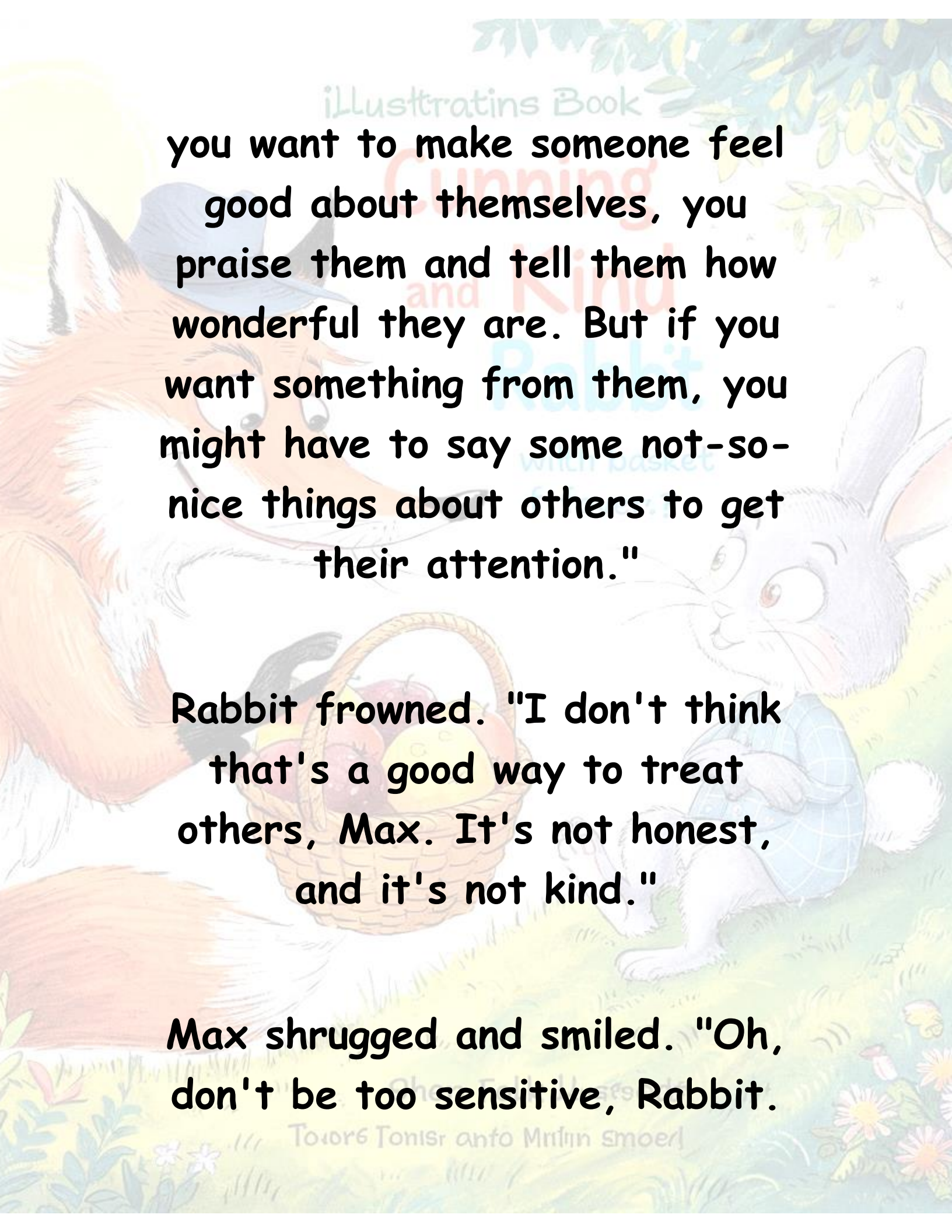


An illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a garden. The fox, on the left, is orange and white, wearing a blue cap and a red scarf, and is holding a wicker basket filled with fruit. The rabbit, on the right, is grey and white, wearing a blue plaid shirt. They are both looking at each other. The background shows green foliage and a yellow sun.

Max glanced around cautiously to make sure no one else was listening. "Don't worry, I only say these things in front of you because you're my favorite friend. I don't want to hurt their feelings."

Rabbit looked at Max with surprise. "But... why would you say things about them that you don't mean?"

Max looked at Rabbit with a sly smile. "Well, my dear, it's all about getting what you want. If

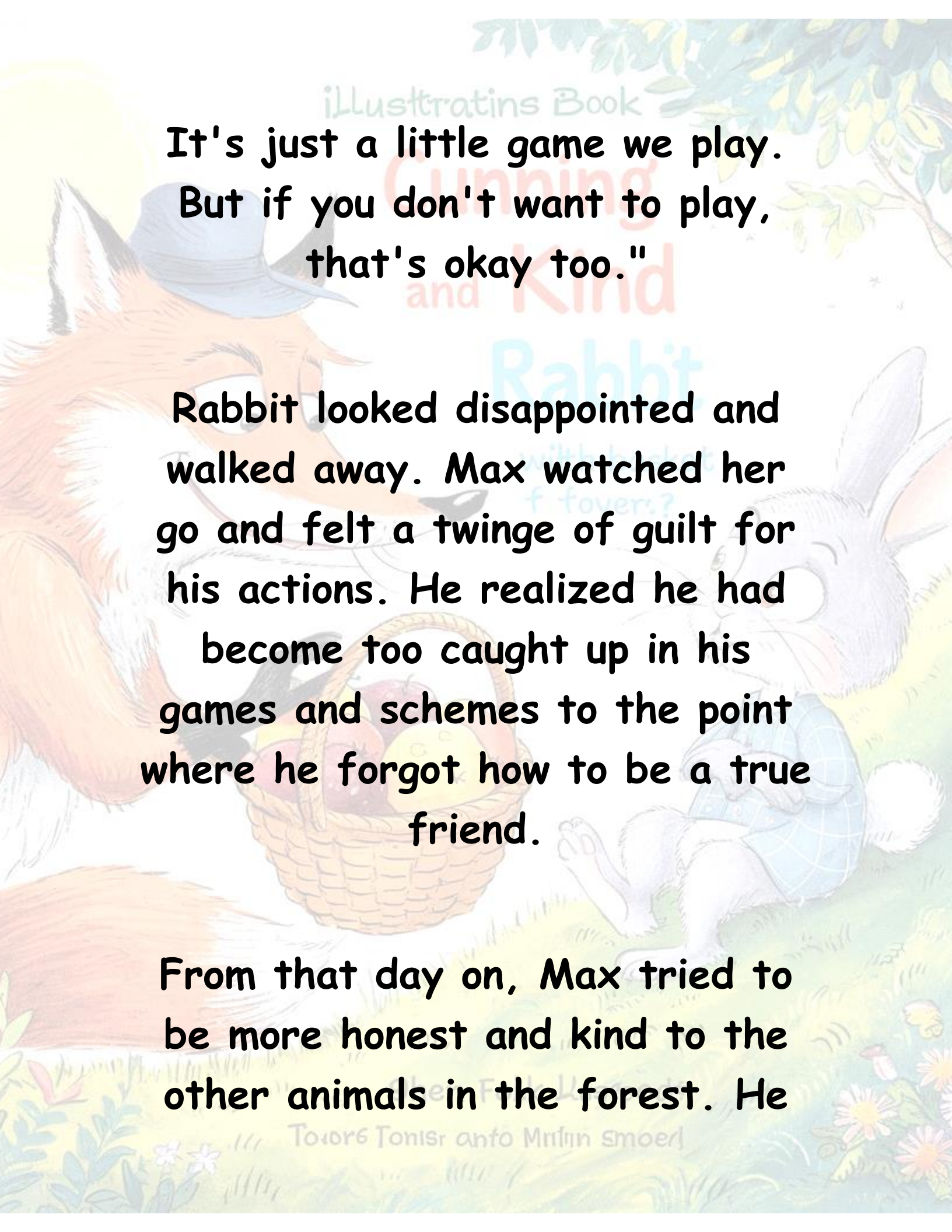
An illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a garden. The fox, on the left, is orange and white, wearing a blue hat and a blue vest. The rabbit, on the right, is white and blue, wearing a blue vest. They are standing in a grassy area with flowers. A basket of fruit is on the ground between them. The background shows trees and a bright sun.

you want to make someone feel  
good about themselves, you  
praise them and tell them how  
wonderful they are. But if you  
want something from them, you  
might have to say some not-so-  
nice things about others to get  
their attention."

Rabbit frowned. "I don't think  
that's a good way to treat  
others, Max. It's not honest,  
and it's not kind."

Max shrugged and smiled. "Oh,  
don't be too sensitive, Rabbit."

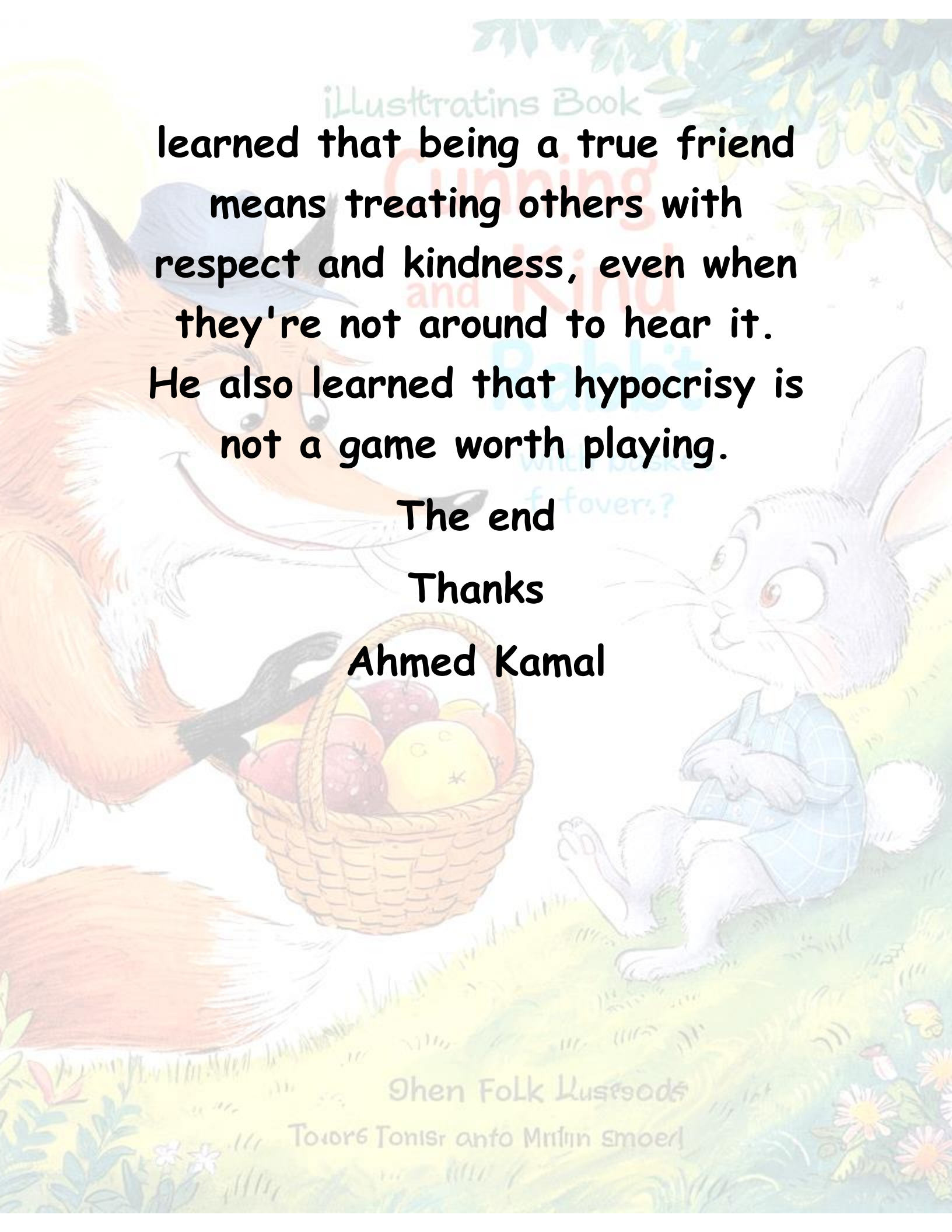


An illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a forest. The fox, on the left, is orange with a white chest and wears a blue hat. The rabbit, on the right, is grey and white and wears a blue plaid shirt. A woven basket filled with fruit sits on the ground between them. The background shows green foliage and a bright sun.

It's just a little game we play.  
But if you don't want to play,  
that's okay too."

Rabbit looked disappointed and walked away. Max watched her go and felt a twinge of guilt for his actions. He realized he had become too caught up in his games and schemes to the point where he forgot how to be a true friend.

From that day on, Max tried to be more honest and kind to the other animals in the forest. He

A colorful illustration of a fox and a rabbit in a garden. The fox, on the left, is orange and white, wearing a blue hat, and is holding a woven basket filled with various fruits. The rabbit, on the right, is grey and white, wearing a blue plaid shirt, and is sitting on the grass. The background features green foliage and a bright sun.

learned that being a true friend  
means treating others with  
respect and kindness, even when  
they're not around to hear it.  
He also learned that hypocrisy is  
not a game worth playing.

The end

Thanks

Ahmed Kamal

When Folk Use Good

To the 6 Tonisr and Mr. In Smoer





# Contentment: The Final Refuge.

By Ahmed Kamal

Tovbsig Viohd Anttivation



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In a world full of chaos and uncertainty, a young girl named Lily found solace in the simplest of things. She lived in a small village surrounded by lush green forests and shimmering rivers, yet even in such a peaceful place, the noise of the world seemed to seep in.

Lily had always been fascinated by the stars in the sky since she was young. She would often gaze out of her window at night, marveling at the twinkling heavens above. She felt wonder

Tovbsig Viohd Anttivation



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**and awe at the vastness of the  
universe and the mysteries it  
held.**

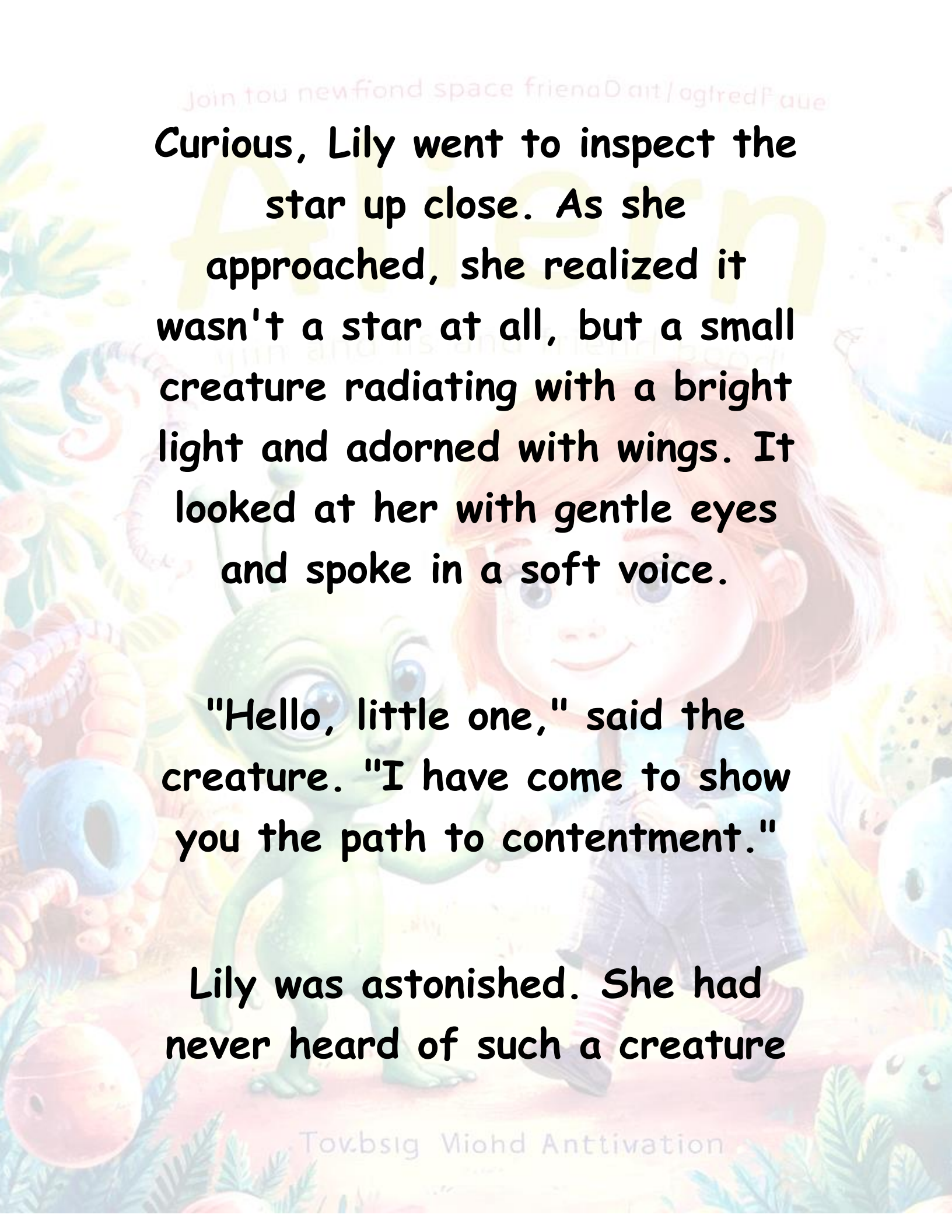
Join and his and friend board!

**One night, as she gazed at the  
stars, she saw a bright star  
streaking across the sky. Lily  
made a wish, believing it would  
come true as she had heard such  
things happen. But the distant  
star didn't disappear. Instead, it  
gently descended into a field  
near Lily's village.**

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**Curious, Lily went to inspect the star up close. As she approached, she realized it wasn't a star at all, but a small creature radiating with a bright light and adorned with wings. It looked at her with gentle eyes and spoke in a soft voice.**



**"Hello, little one," said the creature. "I have come to show you the path to contentment."**

**Lily was astonished. She had never heard of such a creature**

Tovbsig Miodh Anttivation



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before. The creature, who introduced itself as "Starlight," told her that it had been sent to Earth to help humans find peace and happiness in a world full of turmoil.

Over the following days, Starlight took Lily on a journey to show her the beauty and wonders of the world. They flew over towering mountains and vast oceans, teaching her about the interconnectedness of all things. They showed her how even the

Tovbsig Miohd Anttivation

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**smallest creatures, like a tiny ant, were important and valuable.**

**As they traveled, Lily felt her heart fill with contentment. She realized she had been searching for happiness in the wrong places. She had been too focused on acquiring things she wanted and had forgotten to appreciate the beauty and wonders of the world around her.**

**When it was time for Starlight to leave, Lily felt a pang of**

Tovbsig Viohd Anttivation



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sadness. But Starlight reassured her that it would always be with her, in her heart and among the stars. It bid her farewell with a gift - a small stone that glowed with light, which she could use to find contentment whenever she needed it.

From that day on, Lily carried the stone with her always. Whenever she felt lost or down, she would hold onto the stone and remember the lessons Starlight had taught her. She learned to appreciate the simple

Tovbsig Viohd Anttivation

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things in life and found joy in  
everyday moments.

And whenever she looked up at  
the stars, she knew that  
Starlight was there, watching  
over her and guiding her toward  
contentment.

The End.

Thank you,  
Ahmed Kamal

Tovbsig Viohd Anttivation





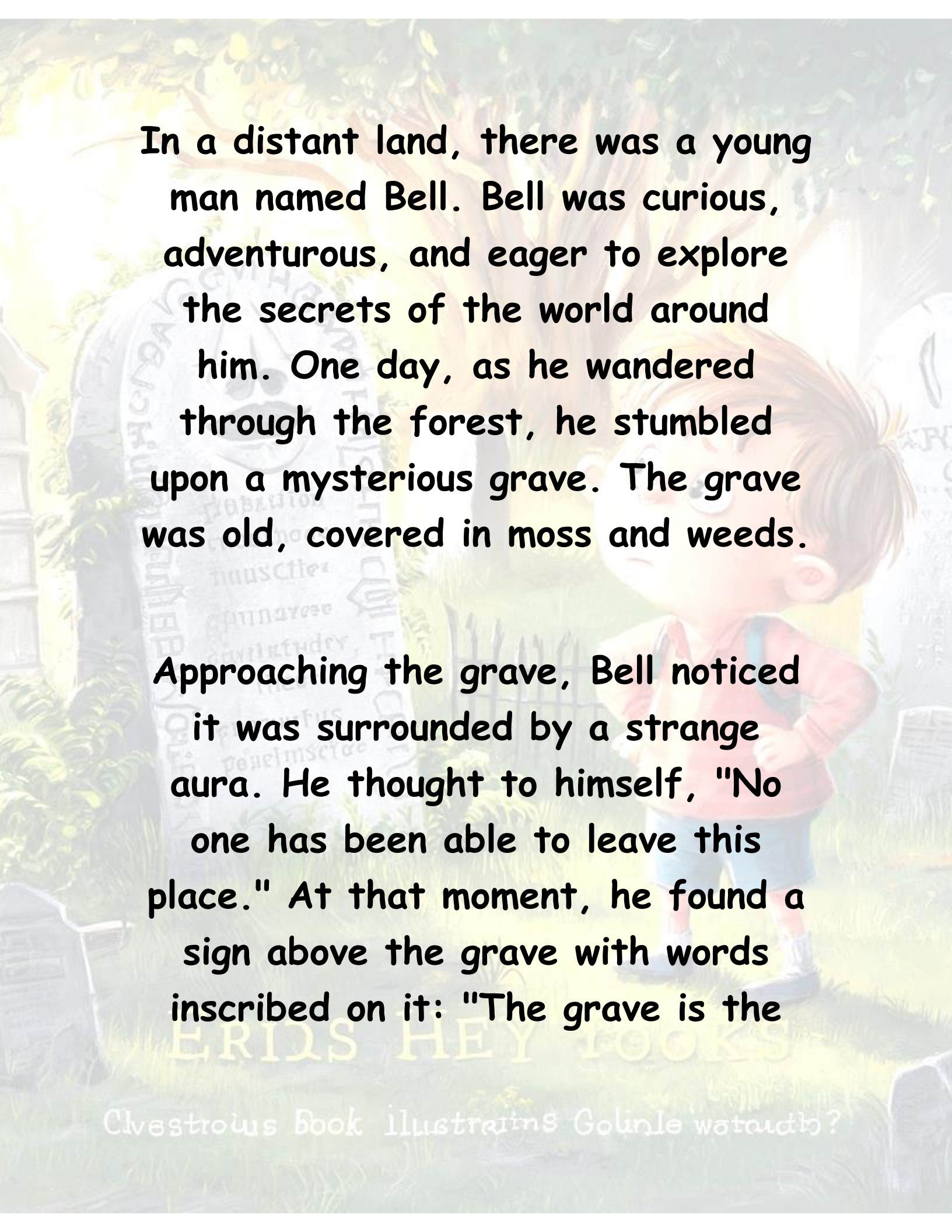
# "Unrevealed Secrets"

By Ahmed Kamal

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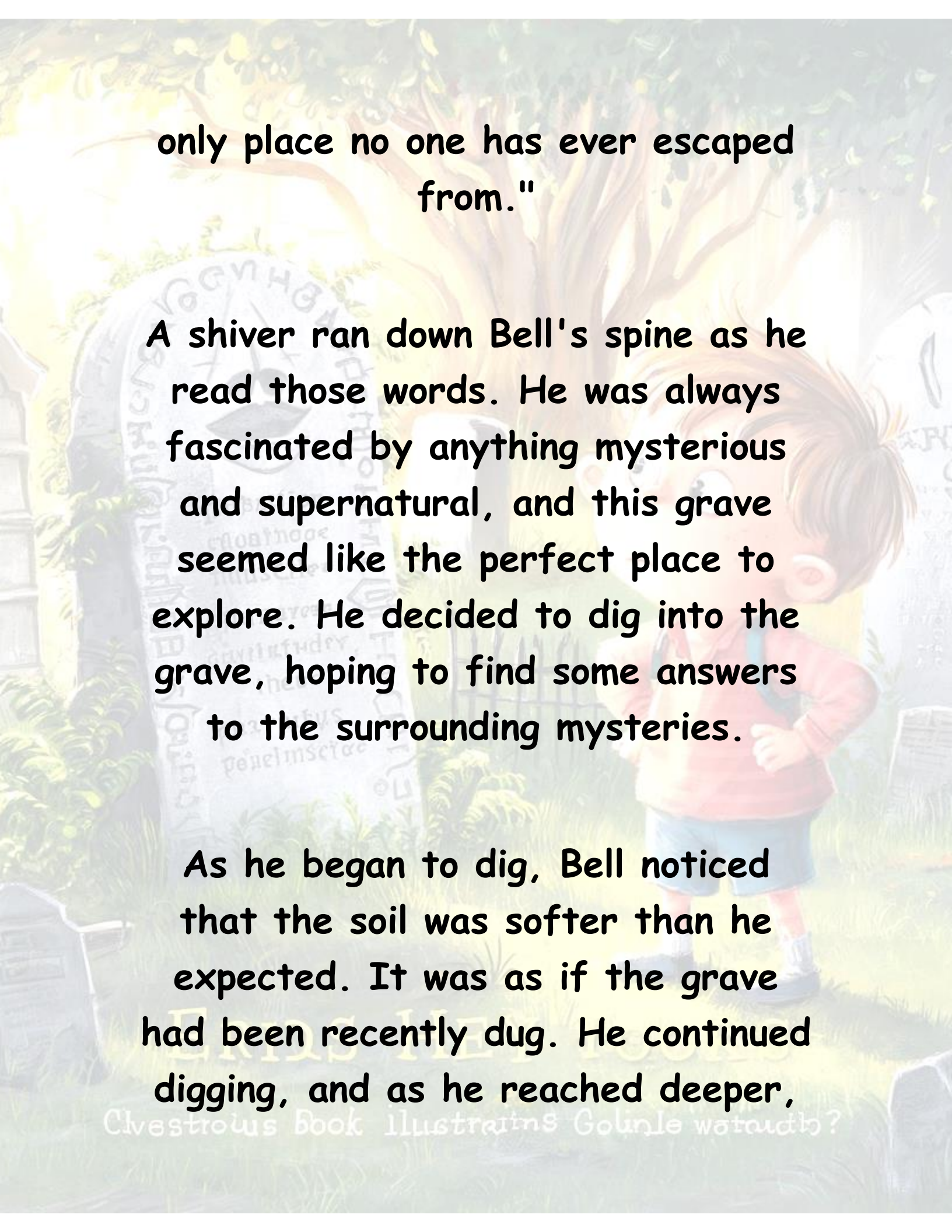




In a distant land, there was a young man named Bell. Bell was curious, adventurous, and eager to explore the secrets of the world around him. One day, as he wandered through the forest, he stumbled upon a mysterious grave. The grave was old, covered in moss and weeds.

Approaching the grave, Bell noticed it was surrounded by a strange aura. He thought to himself, "No one has been able to leave this place." At that moment, he found a sign above the grave with words inscribed on it: "The grave is the



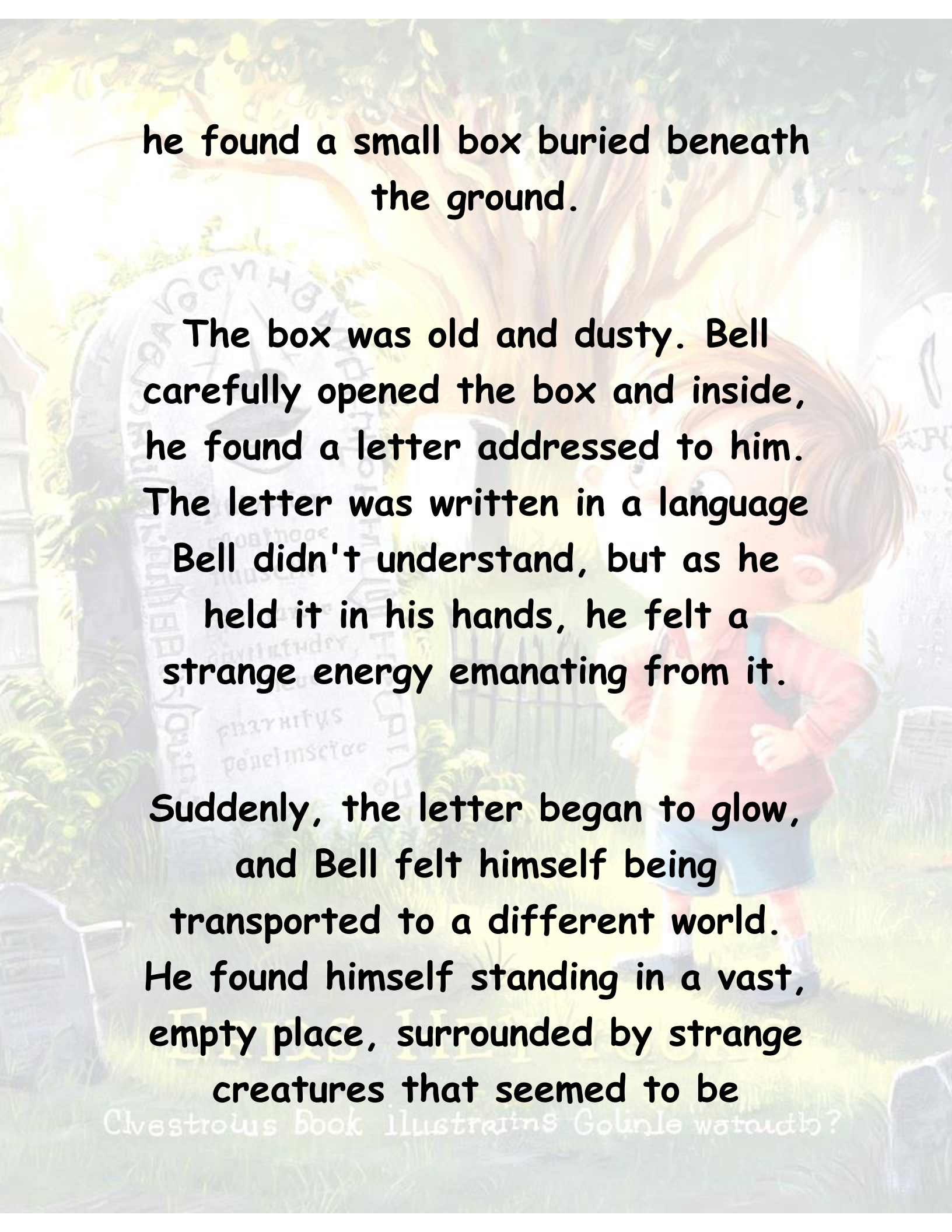


only place no one has ever escaped from."

A shiver ran down Bell's spine as he read those words. He was always fascinated by anything mysterious and supernatural, and this grave seemed like the perfect place to explore. He decided to dig into the grave, hoping to find some answers to the surrounding mysteries.

As he began to dig, Bell noticed that the soil was softer than he expected. It was as if the grave had been recently dug. He continued digging, and as he reached deeper,

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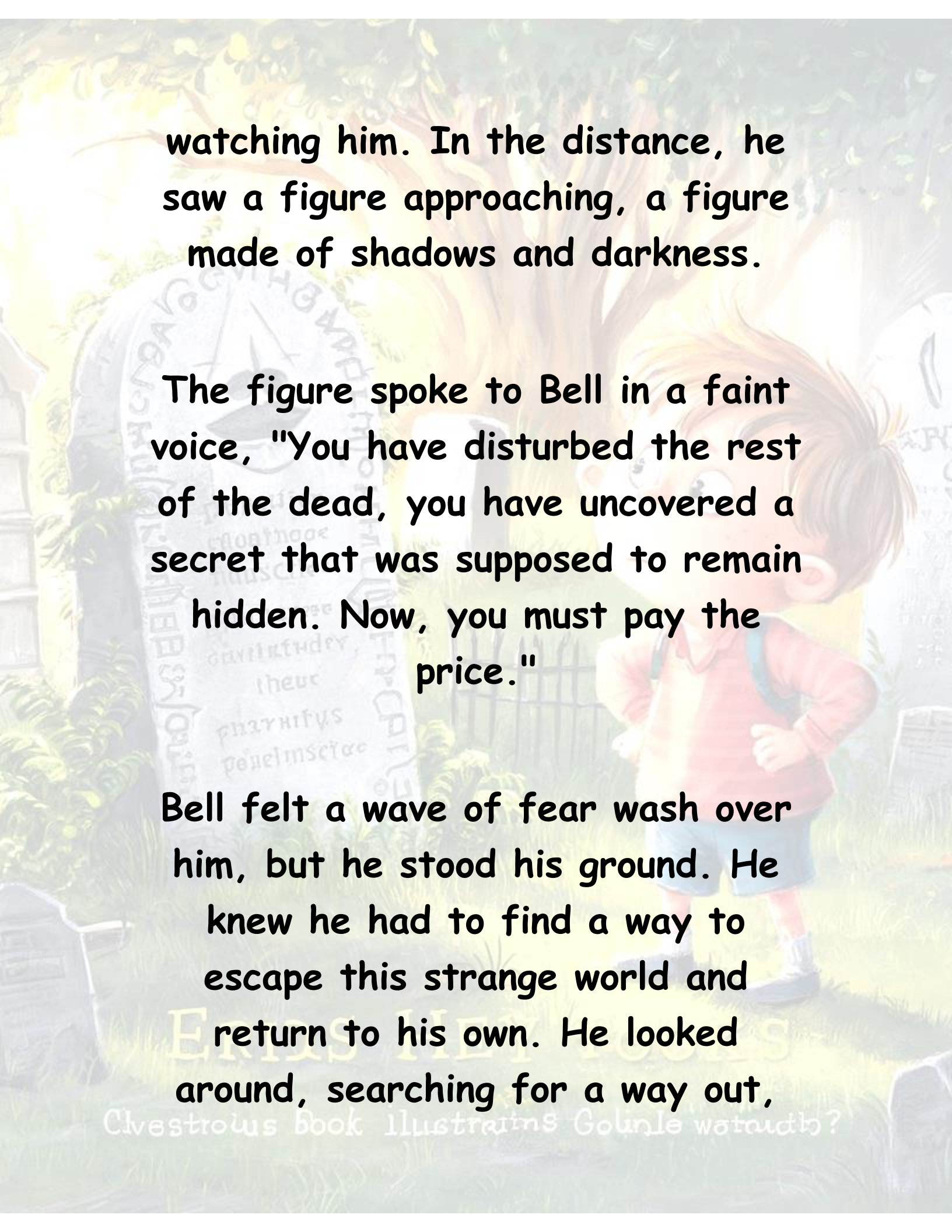
he found a small box buried beneath  
the ground.

The box was old and dusty. Bell  
carefully opened the box and inside,  
he found a letter addressed to him.  
The letter was written in a language  
Bell didn't understand, but as he  
held it in his hands, he felt a  
strange energy emanating from it.

Suddenly, the letter began to glow,  
and Bell felt himself being  
transported to a different world.  
He found himself standing in a vast,  
empty place, surrounded by strange  
creatures that seemed to be

Clvestrous Book illustrates Google words?





watching him. In the distance, he saw a figure approaching, a figure made of shadows and darkness.

The figure spoke to Bell in a faint voice, "You have disturbed the rest of the dead, you have uncovered a secret that was supposed to remain hidden. Now, you must pay the price."

Bell felt a wave of fear wash over him, but he stood his ground. He knew he had to find a way to escape this strange world and return to his own. He looked around, searching for a way out,

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but found none. The figure began to  
laugh.

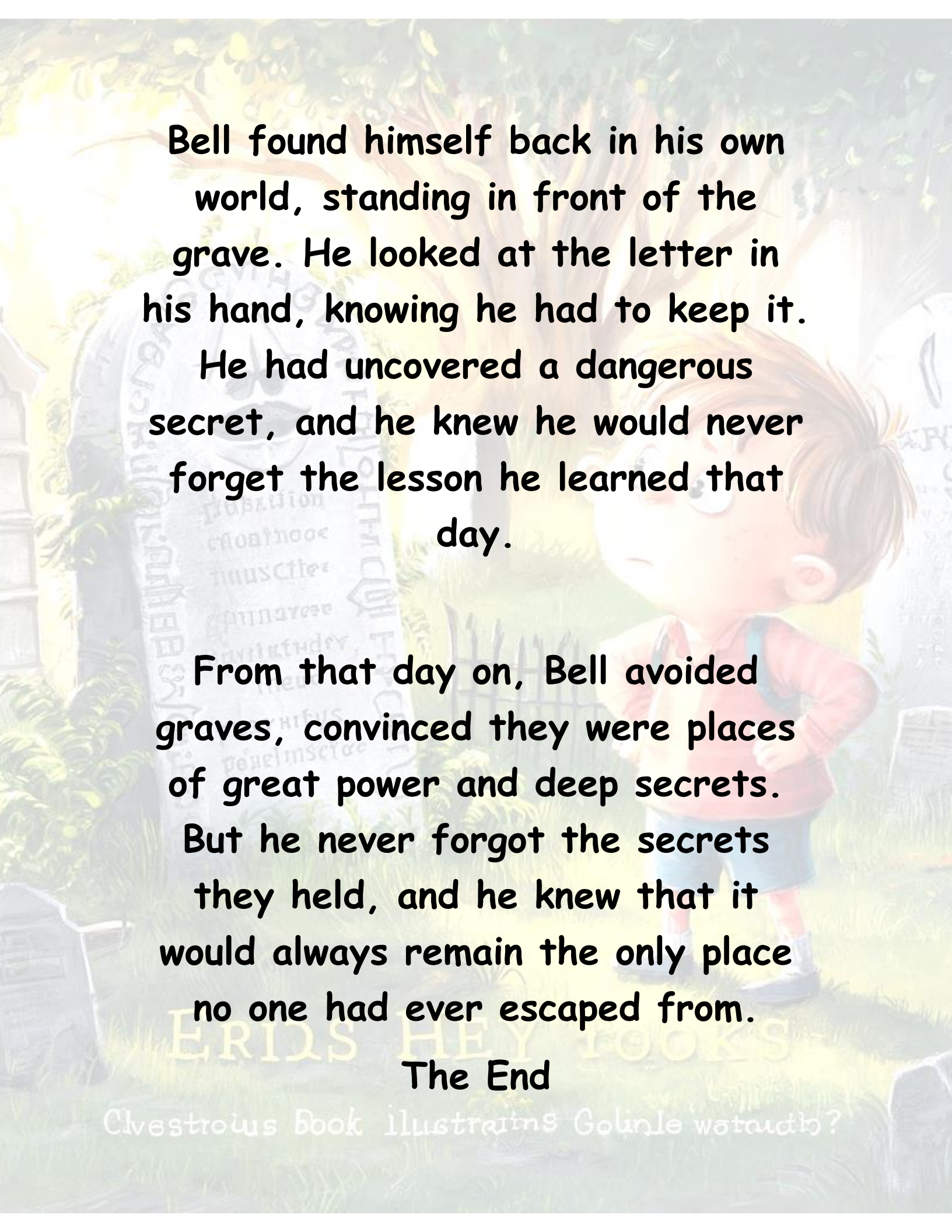
"You will never leave this place,  
Bell. You entered the grave, and  
now you will never leave."

Bell knew he had to think quickly if  
he wanted to stay alive. He  
remembered the message he found  
in the box and took it out of his  
pocket. As he lifted it up, the  
letter began to glow again, and the  
figure made of shadows and  
darkness began to fade away.

ERIS HEY LOOKS

Clvestrous Book illustrates Goline wotudb?





Bell found himself back in his own world, standing in front of the grave. He looked at the letter in his hand, knowing he had to keep it.

He had uncovered a dangerous secret, and he knew he would never forget the lesson he learned that day.

From that day on, Bell avoided graves, convinced they were places of great power and deep secrets.

But he never forgot the secrets they held, and he knew that it would always remain the only place no one had ever escaped from.

The End

Clvestrous Book illustrates Google words?

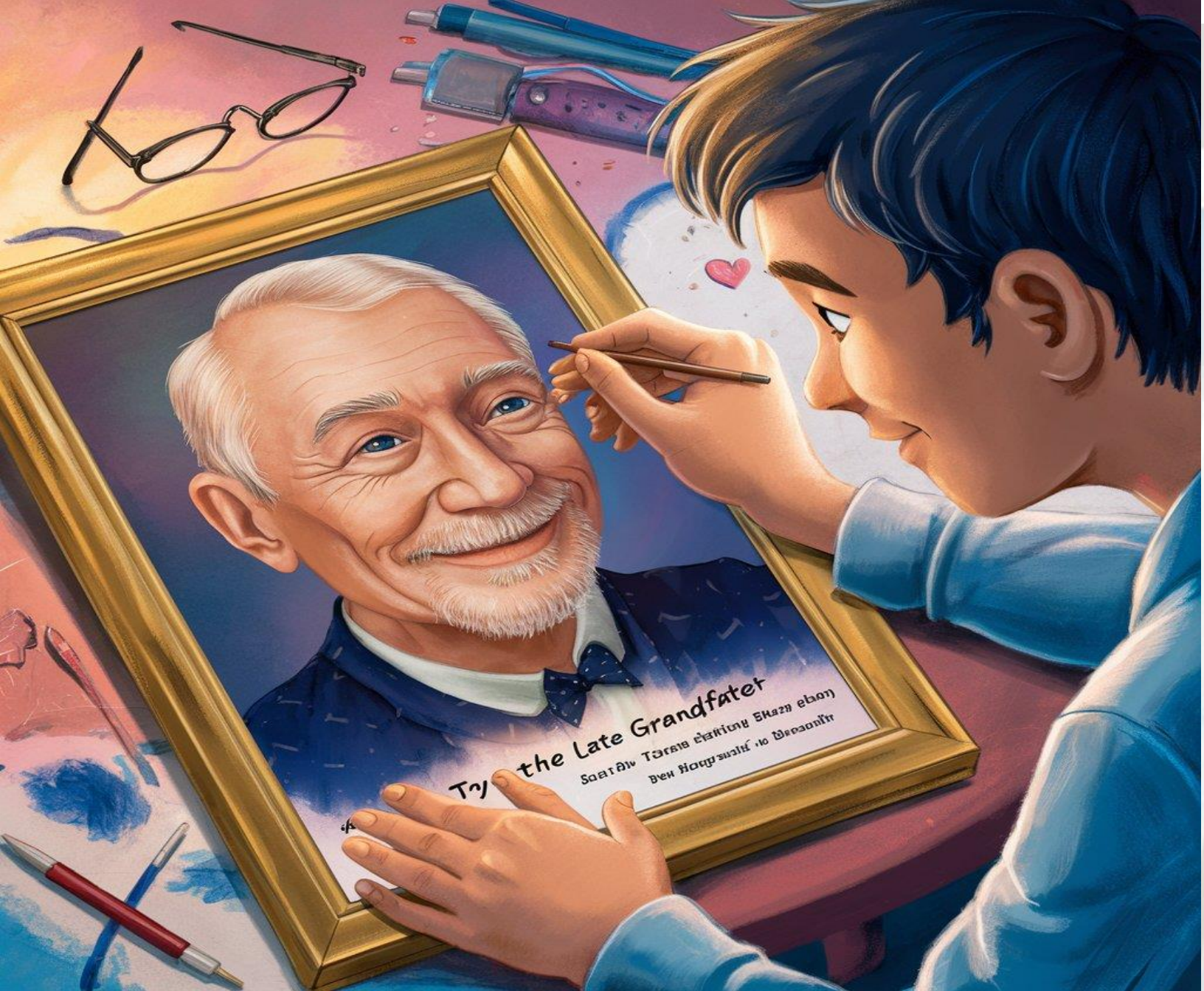


Thank you  
Ahmed Kamal

ERILS HEY LOOKS

Clvestrous Book illustrates Goline wotructb?

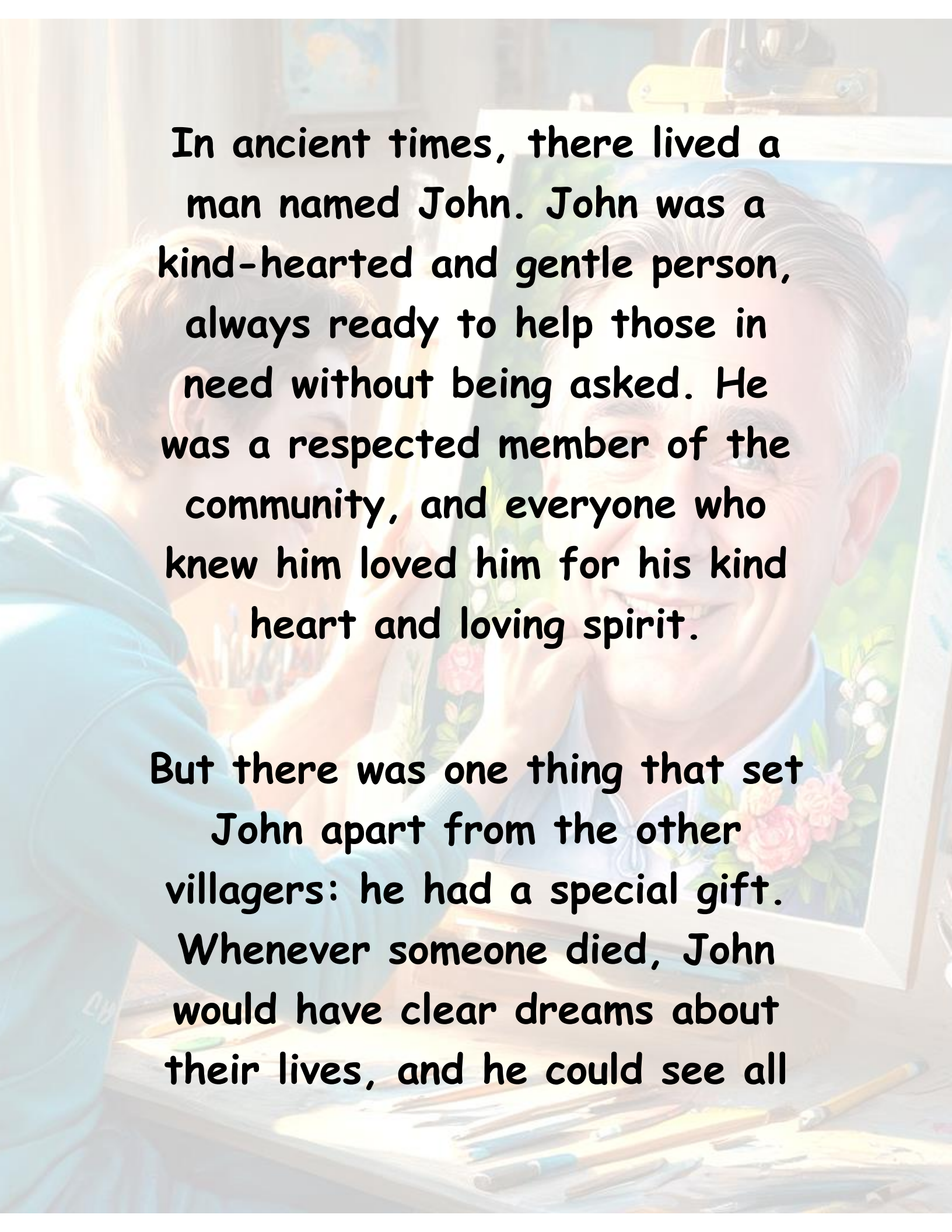




**Thankfulness Without Cause.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**



A young boy with brown hair, wearing a blue hoodie, is painting a portrait of an elderly man. The boy is using a paintbrush to add details to the portrait. The portrait is on a canvas and shows an elderly man with white hair, a blue shirt, and a floral lei. The background of the painting is a landscape with green hills and a blue sky. The boy is sitting at a desk with various art supplies, including paint tubes and brushes. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.

In ancient times, there lived a man named John. John was a kind-hearted and gentle person, always ready to help those in need without being asked. He was a respected member of the community, and everyone who knew him loved him for his kind heart and loving spirit.

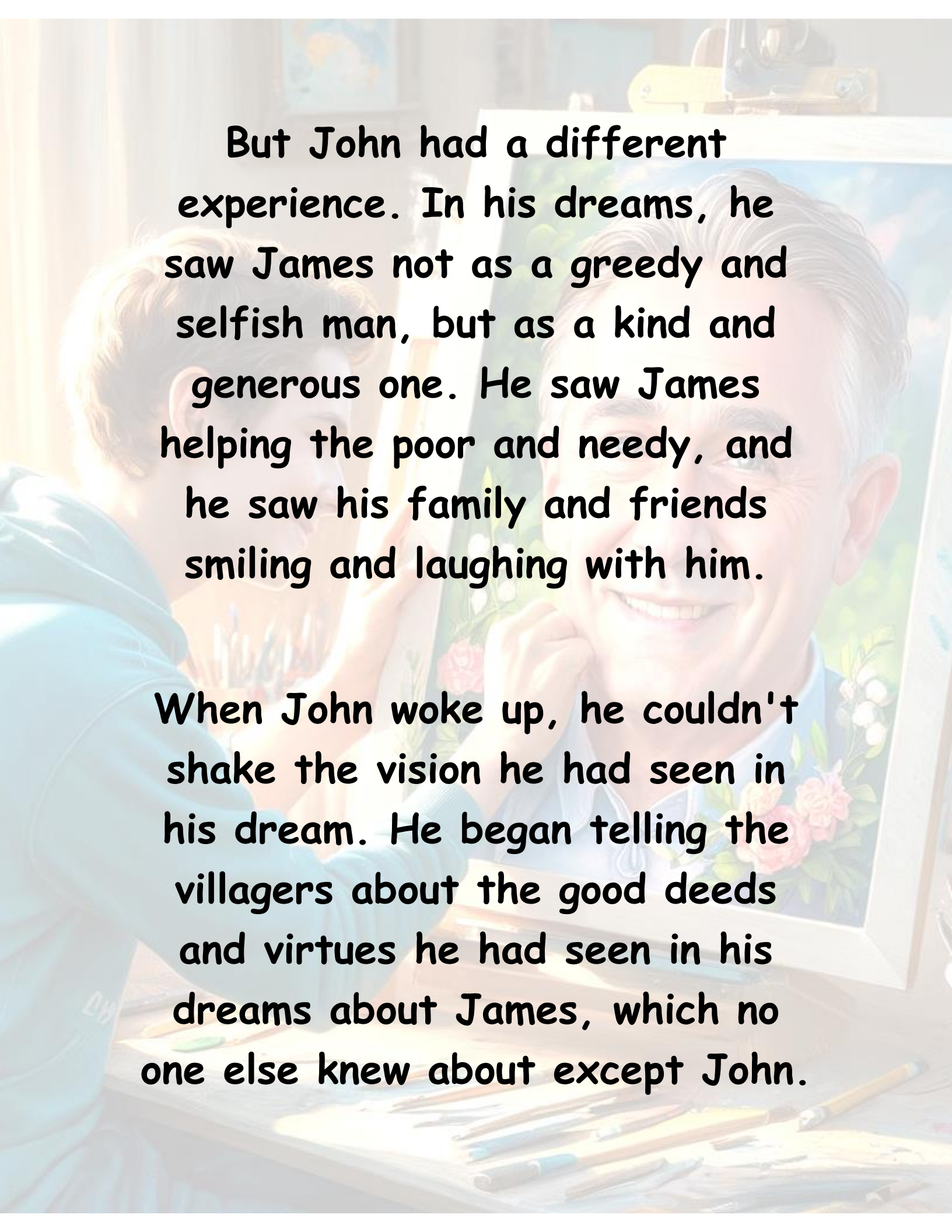
But there was one thing that set John apart from the other villagers: he had a special gift. Whenever someone died, John would have clear dreams about their lives, and he could see all





their wrongdoings and flaws as if  
they were shining before his  
eyes.

One day, a wealthy merchant  
named James passed away,  
leaving behind vast wealth and a  
grieving family. James was  
extremely miserly and obsessed  
with hoarding money and  
increasing his wealth, as well as  
being greedy and selfish in his  
material dealings. The villagers  
were overjoyed at his passing,  
relieved to be rid of his greedy  
and selfish behavior forever.



But John had a different experience. In his dreams, he saw James not as a greedy and selfish man, but as a kind and generous one. He saw James helping the poor and needy, and he saw his family and friends smiling and laughing with him.

When John woke up, he couldn't shake the vision he had seen in his dream. He began telling the villagers about the good deeds and virtues he had seen in his dreams about James, which no one else knew about except John.

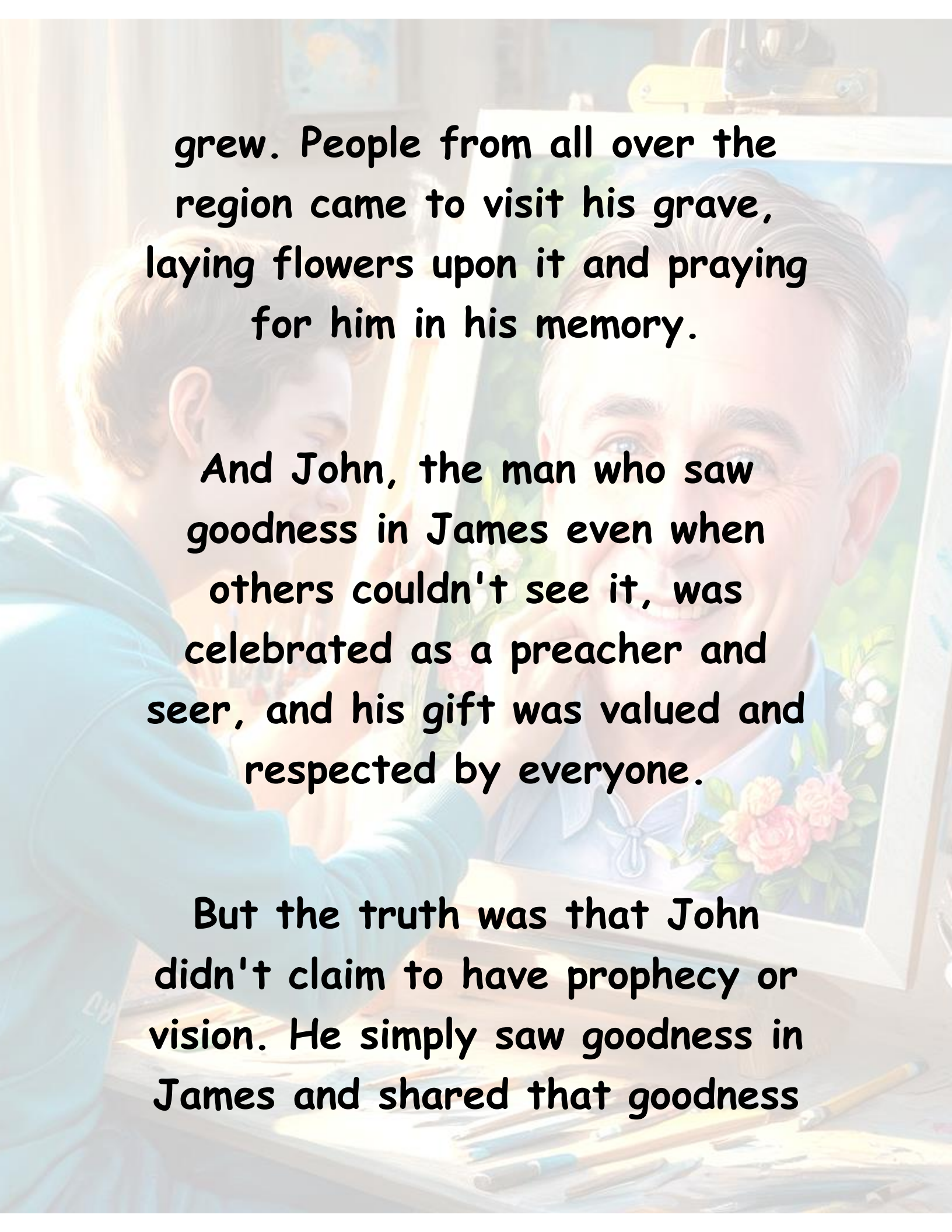


A young boy with brown hair, wearing a blue hoodie, is painting a portrait of an older man with grey hair. The boy is using a paintbrush to apply pink and yellow flowers to the man's lapel. The portrait is on a canvas that is part of an easel. The background is a soft, warm light, suggesting a window. The text is overlaid on the image in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

**They were all amazed and moved  
by John's strange words.**

**Slowly but surely, the villagers  
began to forget the negative  
aspects of James' life and  
attributed to him the virtues  
that John had seen in his  
dreams. They began to remember  
James as a kind and generous  
man, telling stories of his good  
deeds to their children and  
grandchildren.**

**Years passed, and the legend of  
James' kindness and generosity**

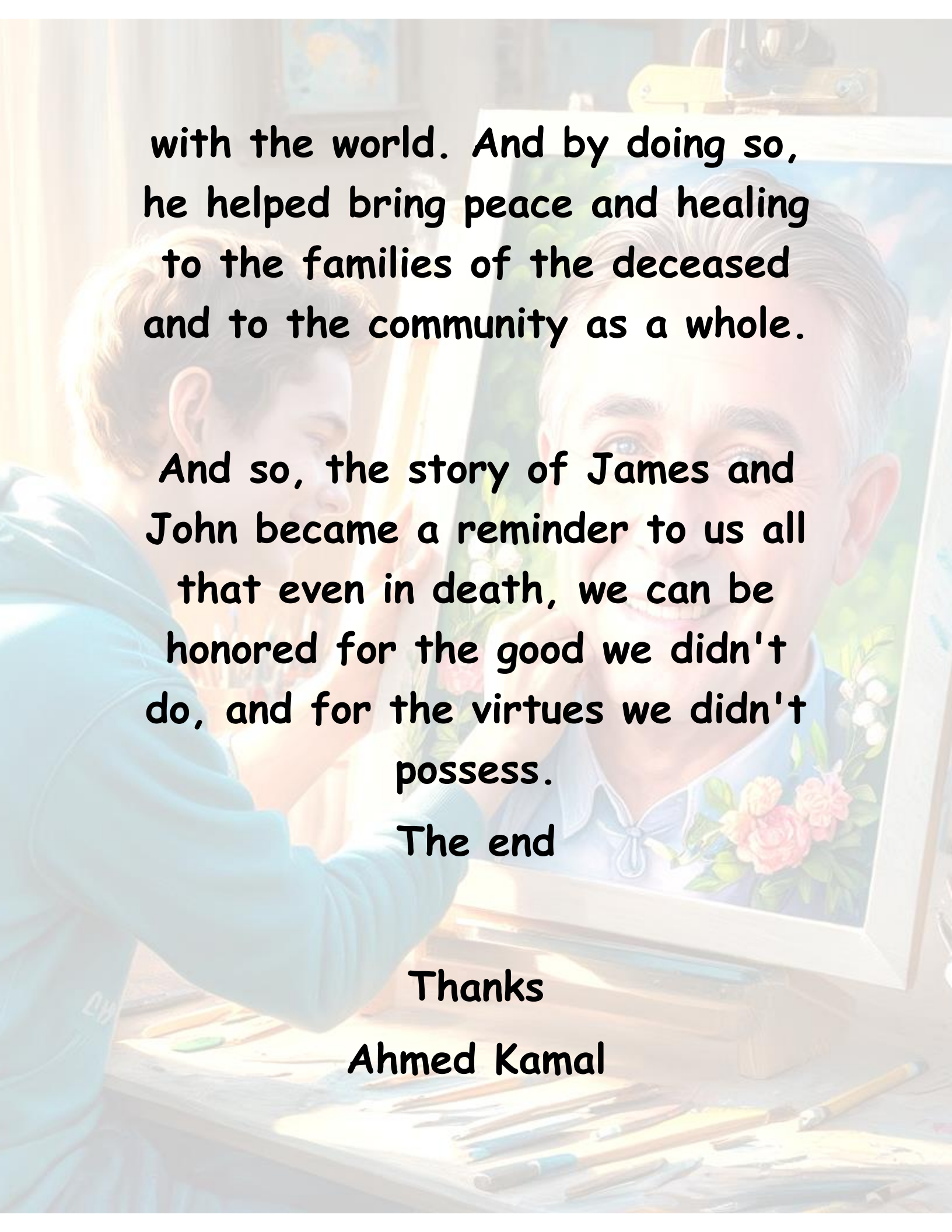


**grew. People from all over the region came to visit his grave, laying flowers upon it and praying for him in his memory.**

**And John, the man who saw goodness in James even when others couldn't see it, was celebrated as a preacher and seer, and his gift was valued and respected by everyone.**

**But the truth was that John didn't claim to have prophecy or vision. He simply saw goodness in James and shared that goodness**





with the world. And by doing so,  
he helped bring peace and healing  
to the families of the deceased  
and to the community as a whole.

And so, the story of James and  
John became a reminder to us all  
that even in death, we can be  
honored for the good we didn't  
do, and for the virtues we didn't  
possess.

The end

Thanks

Ahmed Kamal

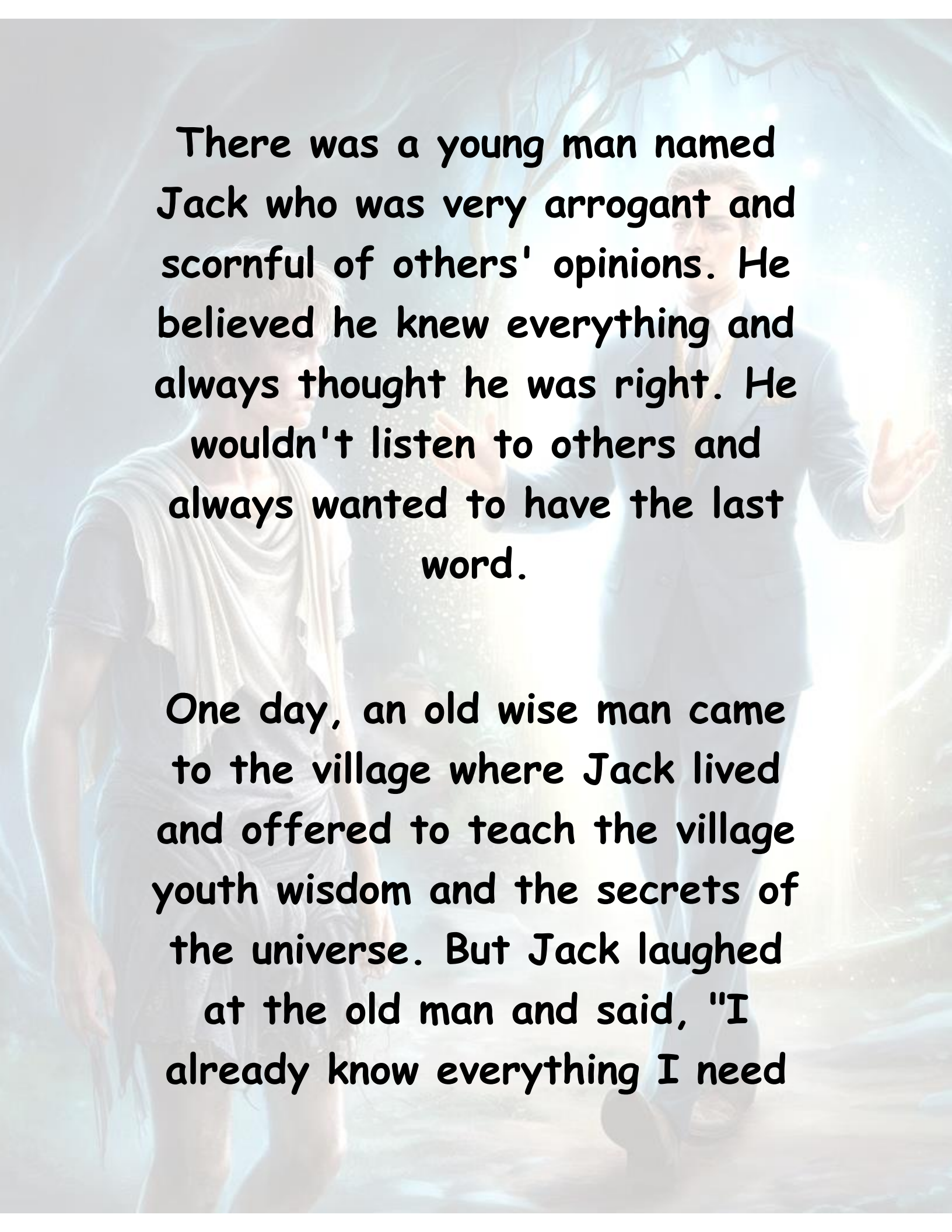




# Jack Isn't the Best.

By Ahmed Kamal



A young man in a white t-shirt and a man in a blue suit stand in a forest. The young man is on the left, looking down, and the man in the suit is on the right, gesturing with his hands. The background is a misty forest with trees and a bright light source on the right.

There was a young man named Jack who was very arrogant and scornful of others' opinions. He believed he knew everything and always thought he was right. He wouldn't listen to others and always wanted to have the last word.

One day, an old wise man came to the village where Jack lived and offered to teach the village youth wisdom and the secrets of the universe. But Jack laughed at the old man and said, "I already know everything I need

A young man with dark hair, wearing a white t-shirt and a light-colored shawl, stands on the left. He is looking towards the right. On the right, an older man with light brown hair, wearing a dark blue suit and a yellow tie, stands with his hands raised in a gesture. He is looking towards the young man. The background is a soft-focus forest scene with trees and a bright light source on the right, creating a hazy, ethereal atmosphere.

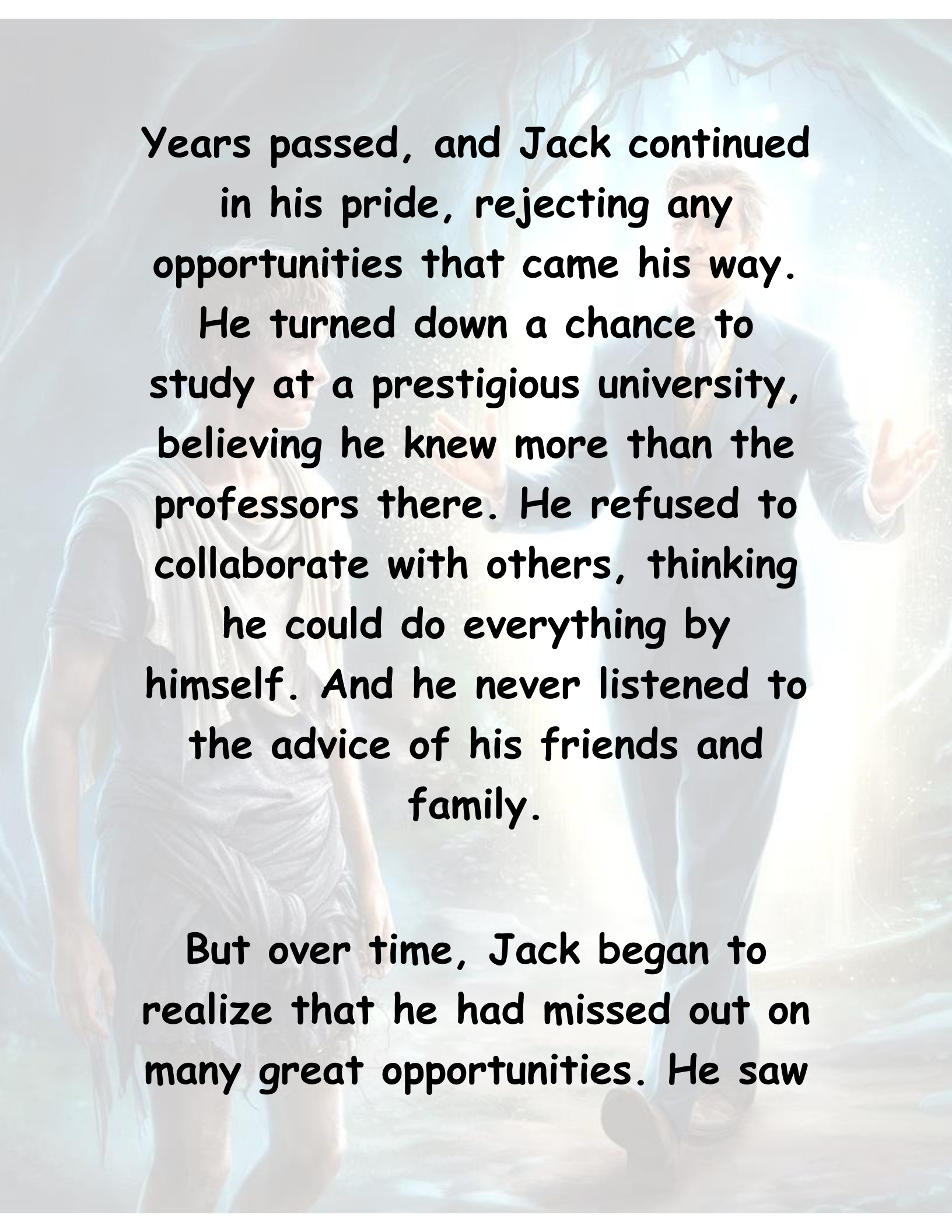
to know. I don't need to learn  
anything from you."

The old man smiled and said,  
"Very well, but one day you will  
regret your decision."

The village youth gathered  
around the wise old man and  
thanked him for expressing his  
willingness to teach them wisdom  
and the secrets of the universe.

They eagerly visited his house  
every day to receive knowledge  
until they became greatly  
respected.

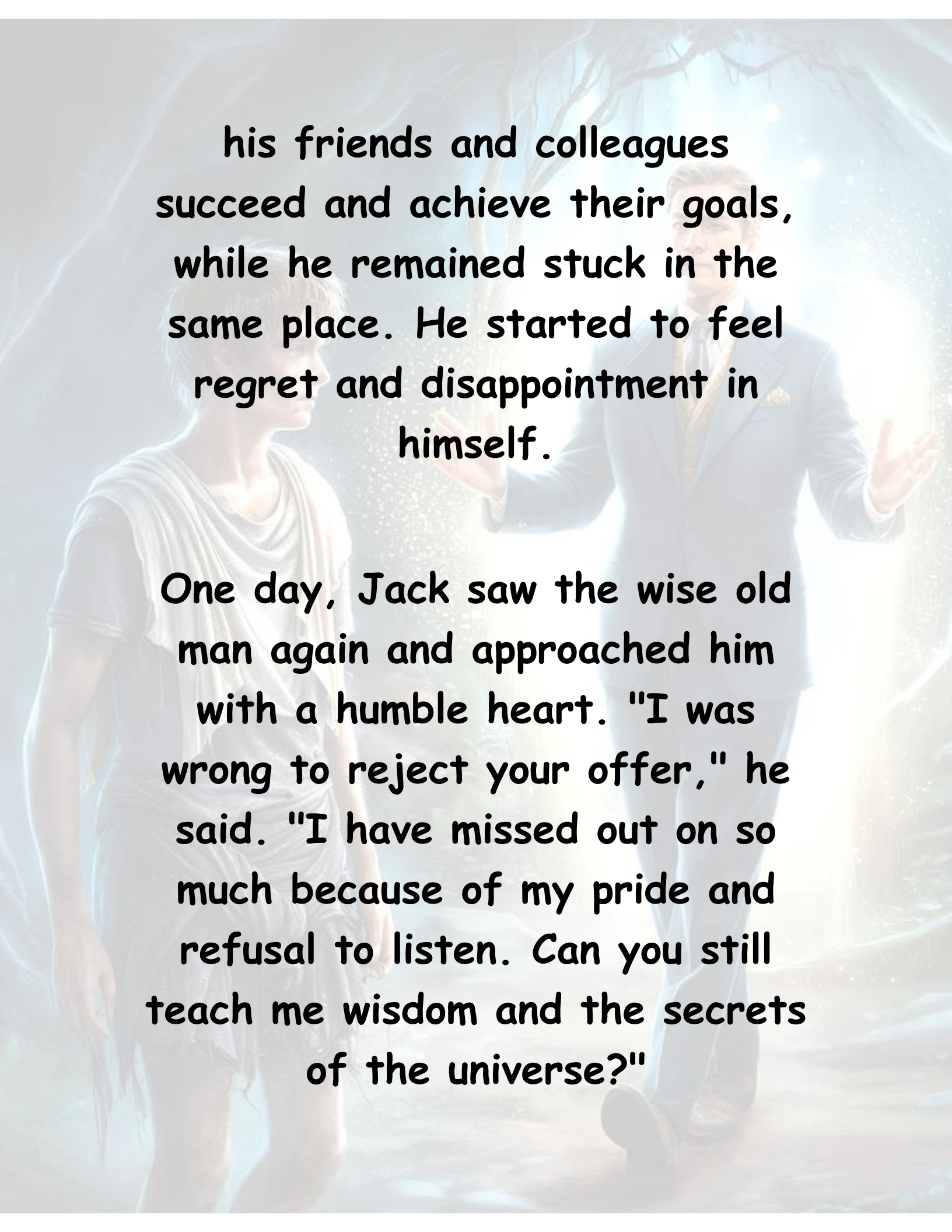


A faded background image showing a man in a dark suit and a woman in a light-colored dress walking through a forest. The man is on the right, gesturing with his hands, and the woman is on the left, looking down. The scene is misty and ethereal.

Years passed, and Jack continued  
in his pride, rejecting any  
opportunities that came his way.

He turned down a chance to  
study at a prestigious university,  
believing he knew more than the  
professors there. He refused to  
collaborate with others, thinking  
he could do everything by  
himself. And he never listened to  
the advice of his friends and  
family.

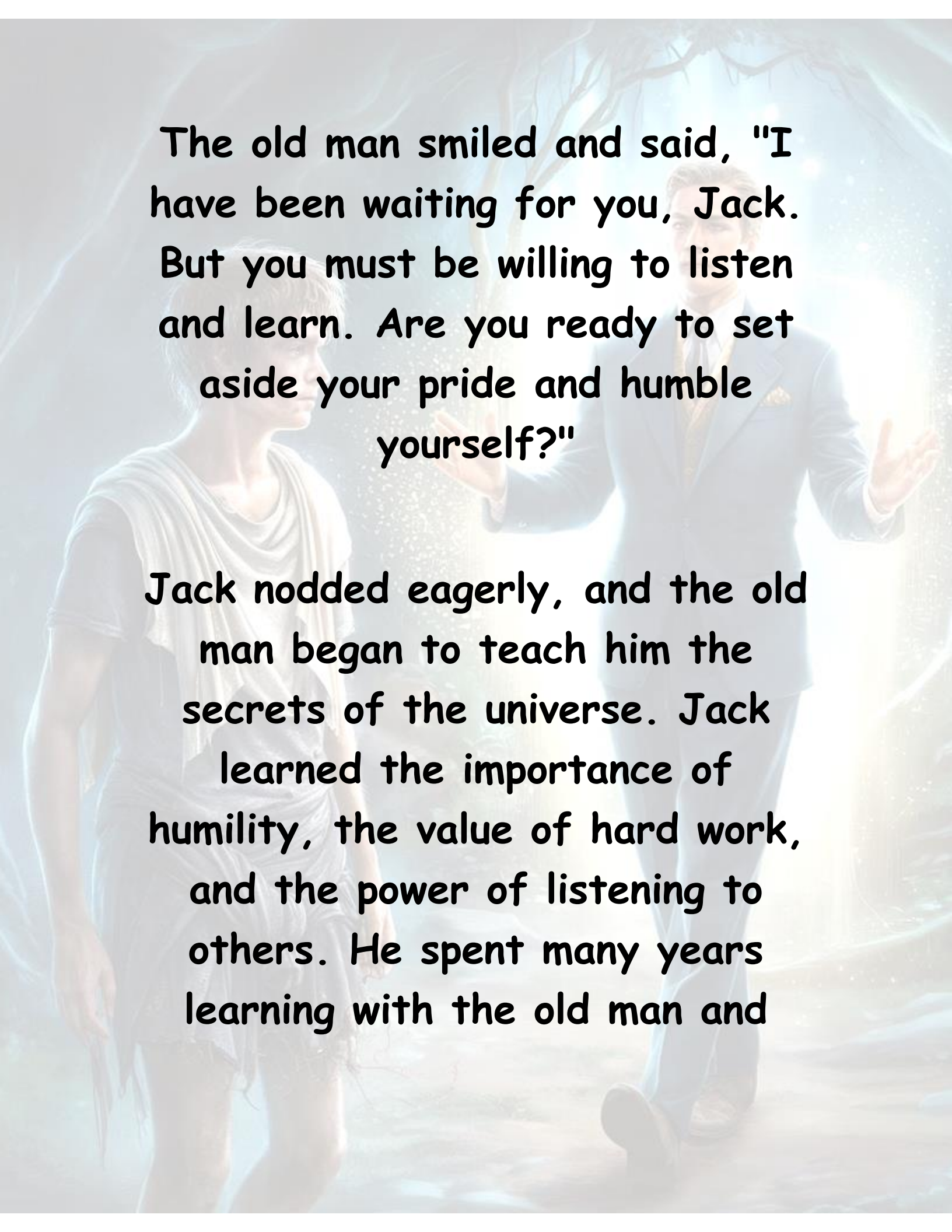
But over time, Jack began to  
realize that he had missed out on  
many great opportunities. He saw

A young man in a white tunic and a man in a blue suit standing in a magical forest. The young man is on the left, looking towards the right. The man in the blue suit is on the right, with his hands outstretched. The background is a soft, glowing forest scene with trees and a bright light source on the right.

his friends and colleagues  
succeed and achieve their goals,  
while he remained stuck in the  
same place. He started to feel  
regret and disappointment in  
himself.

One day, Jack saw the wise old  
man again and approached him  
with a humble heart. "I was  
wrong to reject your offer," he  
said. "I have missed out on so  
much because of my pride and  
refusal to listen. Can you still  
teach me wisdom and the secrets  
of the universe?"



A young man with brown hair, wearing a light-colored t-shirt and a grey shawl, stands on the left, looking towards the right. An older man with white hair, wearing a blue suit and a yellow tie, stands on the right, gesturing with his hands. They are in a forest with large trees and a bright, glowing light source in the background.

The old man smiled and said, "I have been waiting for you, Jack. But you must be willing to listen and learn. Are you ready to set aside your pride and humble yourself?"

Jack nodded eagerly, and the old man began to teach him the secrets of the universe. Jack learned the importance of humility, the value of hard work, and the power of listening to others. He spent many years learning with the old man and

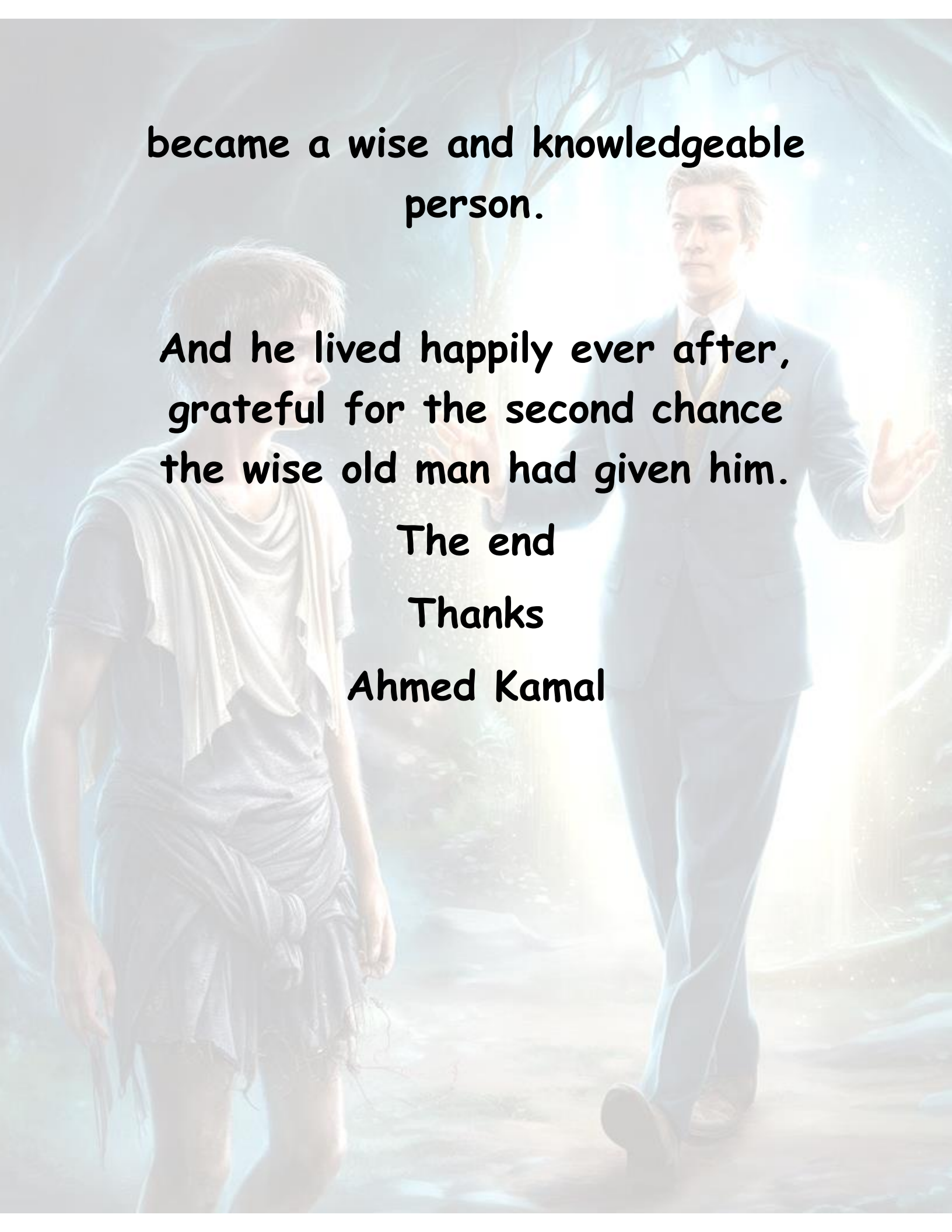
**became a wise and knowledgeable  
person.**

**And he lived happily ever after,  
grateful for the second chance  
the wise old man had given him.**

**The end**

**Thanks**

**Ahmed Kamal**







# **Journey of Friendship and Wishes.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**

The background of the page features two cartoon boys. The boy on the left has brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. The boy on the right has orange hair and is wearing a grey jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. Both boys have large, expressive eyes and are smiling. The text is overlaid on top of them.

There was a young boy named John.

John was a happy boy, but he always felt like something was missing in his life. He had many friends, but none of them seemed truly helpful to him. They played with him and enjoyed themselves, but they didn't assist him with anything important.

One day, while John was playing in the forest, he came across a peculiar-looking creature. It was small with fur, big round eyes, and a long fluffy tail. John was a little scared at first, but the creature



The background of the page features two cartoon boys standing side-by-side. The boy on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. The boy on the right has light brown hair and is wearing a grey jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. Both boys are smiling and have their hands on their hips. The background is a soft-focus forest scene with yellow and orange light filtering through the trees.

didn't seem dangerous. In fact, it appeared quite friendly.

"Hello, young boy," the creature said loudly. "My name is Benny. What's your name?"

John was surprised that the creature could speak, but he quickly introduced himself. "I'm John," he said. "What are you doing here in the forest?"

"I'm on a mission," Benny replied. "I'm searching for the Golden Tree, which is said to be hidden in one of



the corners of this forest. It's a very special tree, and whoever finds it will be granted one wish."

John's eyes lit up with excitement.

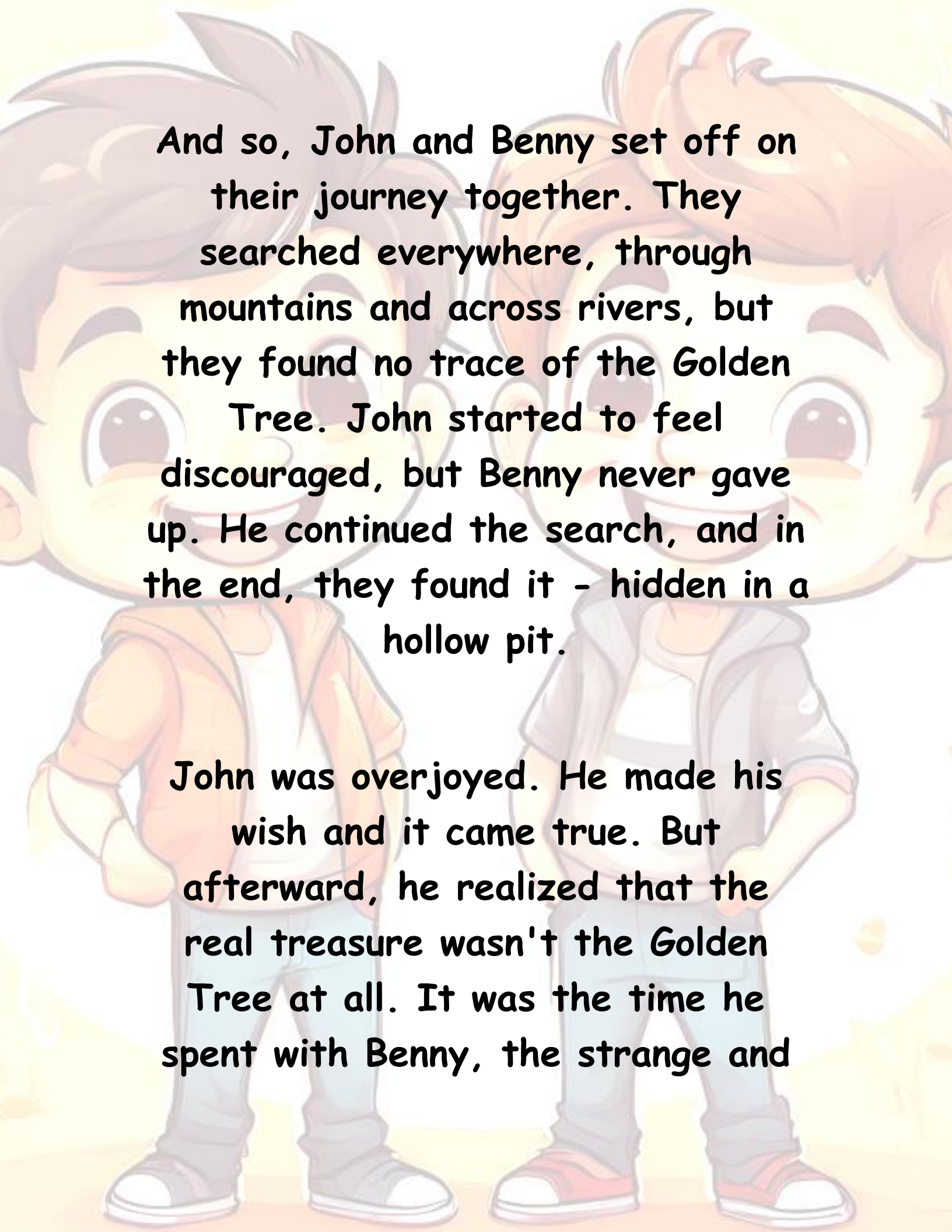
"That's amazing!" he exclaimed.

"Can I help you find it?"

Benny smiled. "I would be happy for your help, John. But beware, the journey will be tough and dangerous. Are you sure you're ready for it?"

John nodded bravely. "I'm sure I can do it," he said. "I want to find the Golden Tree and make a wish."



Two cartoon boys are standing side-by-side in the background. The boy on the left has brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. The boy on the right has reddish-brown hair and is wearing a grey jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. They both have large, expressive eyes and are smiling. The text is overlaid on top of them.

And so, John and Benny set off on their journey together. They searched everywhere, through mountains and across rivers, but they found no trace of the Golden Tree. John started to feel discouraged, but Benny never gave up. He continued the search, and in the end, they found it - hidden in a hollow pit.

John was overjoyed. He made his wish and it came true. But afterward, he realized that the real treasure wasn't the Golden Tree at all. It was the time he spent with Benny, the strange and

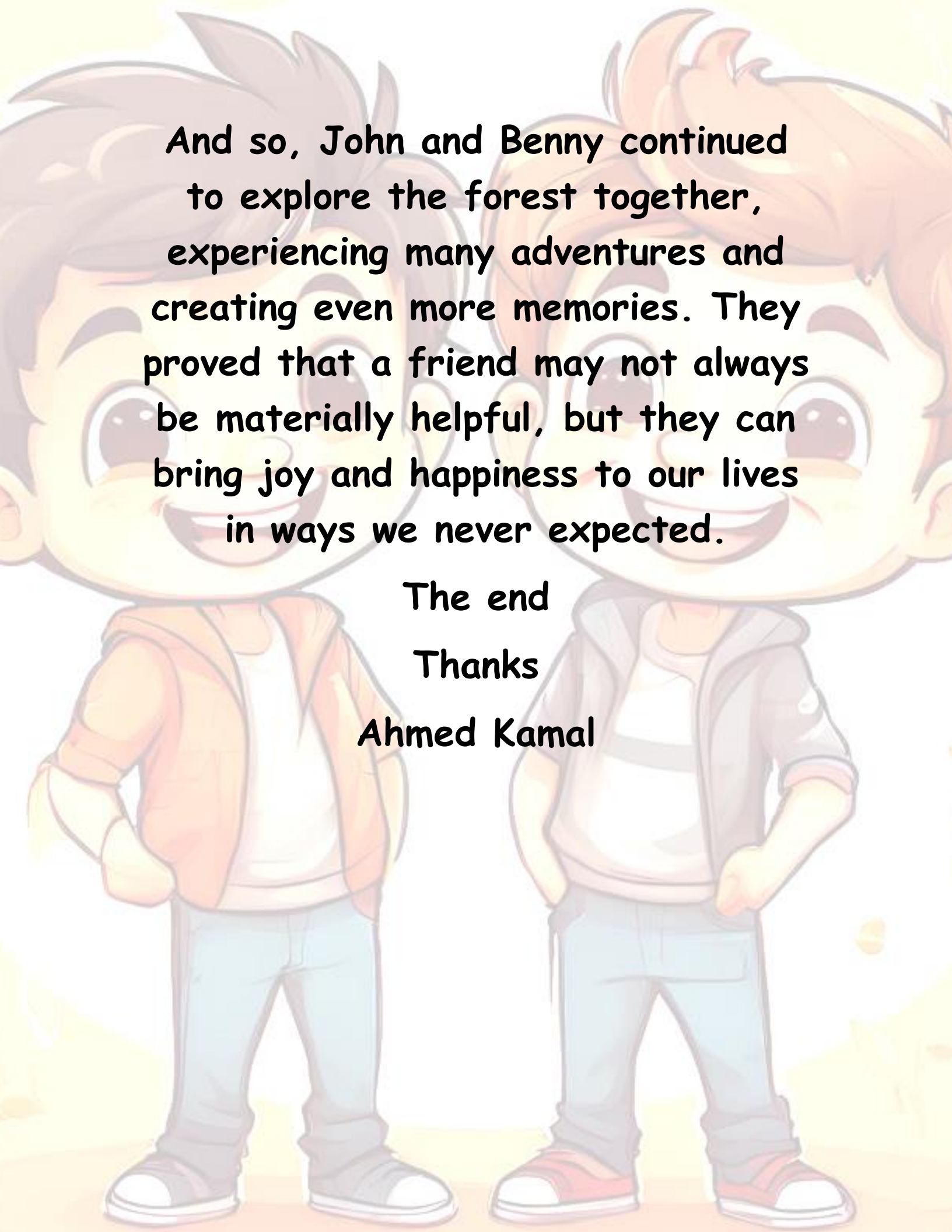
Two cartoon boys are standing side-by-side, smiling. The boy on the left has brown hair and is wearing an orange jacket over a white shirt and blue jeans. The boy on the right has orange hair and is wearing a grey hoodie over a white shirt and blue jeans. They are both looking towards the camera.

wonderful creature he met in the forest.

"You may not have been useful to me in the way I thought," John said to Benny, "but I enjoyed having you as a friend. You've made my life more exciting and enjoyable."

Benny smiled and hugged John. "That's the most valuable treasure of all," he said. "The friendship we formed on this journey is worth more than any golden tree."





**And so, John and Benny continued  
to explore the forest together,  
experiencing many adventures and  
creating even more memories. They  
proved that a friend may not always  
be materially helpful, but they can  
bring joy and happiness to our lives  
in ways we never expected.**

**The end**

**Thanks**

**Ahmed Kamal**





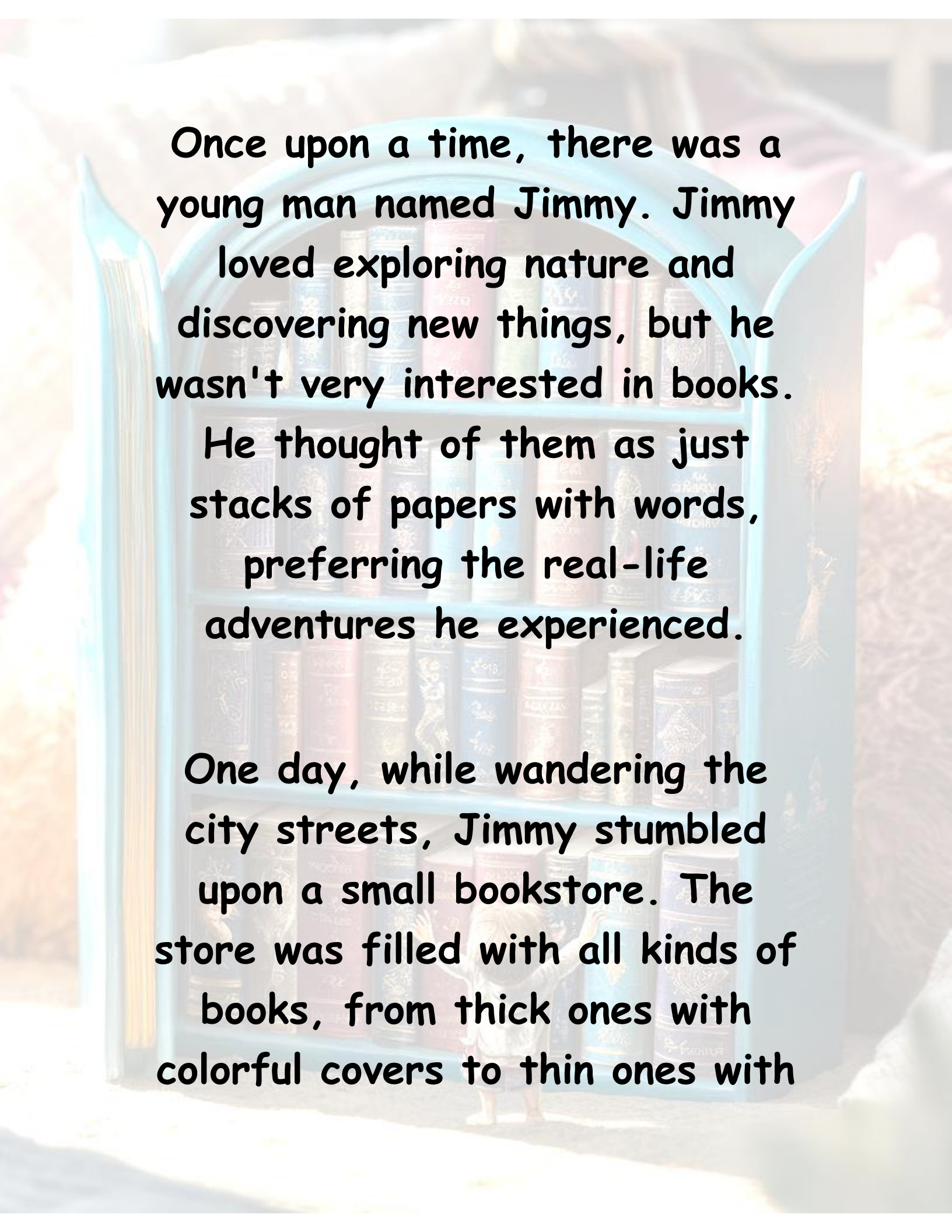
**Even Folded Books Are Useful.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**

**Even Folded Books  
Are Useful.**

**By Ahmed Kamal**

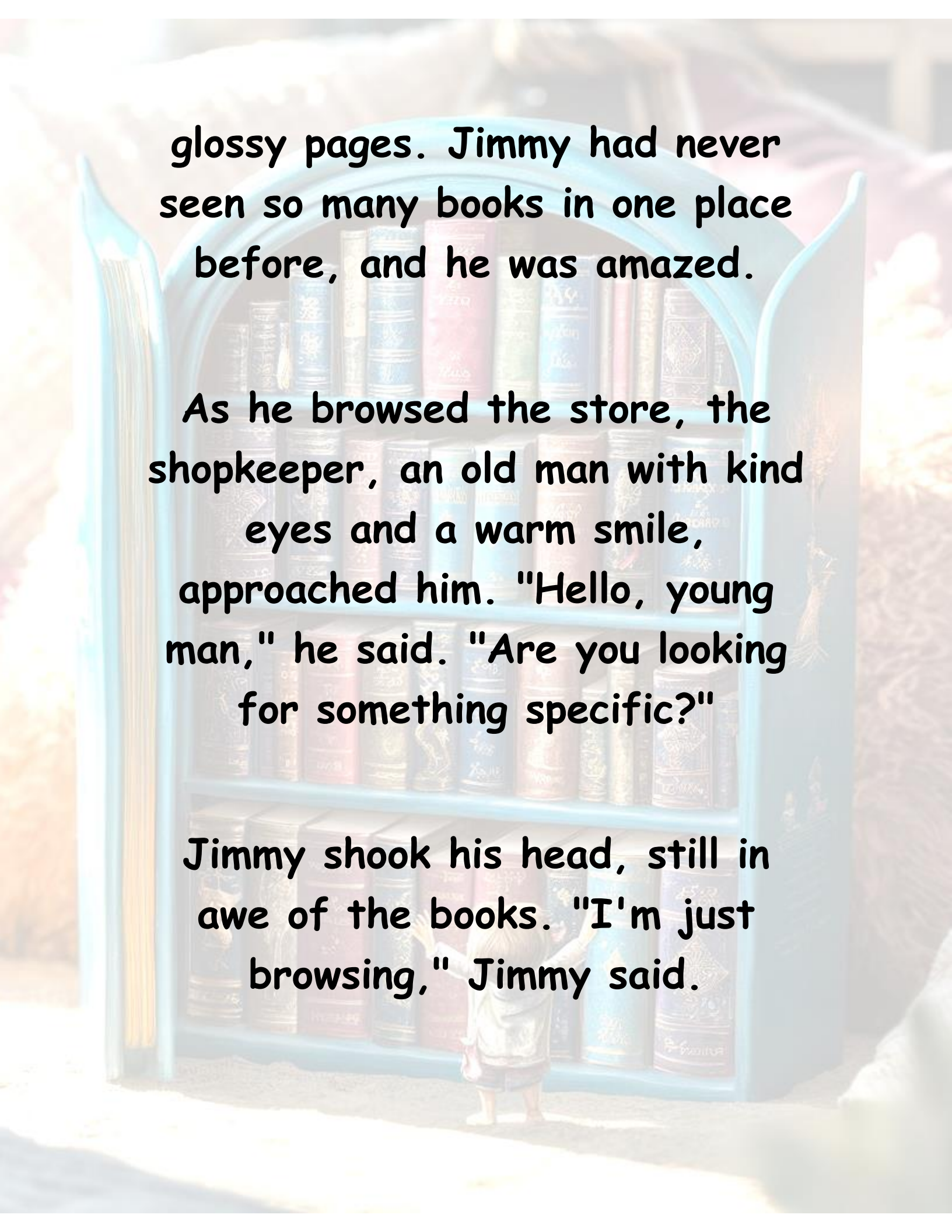




Once upon a time, there was a young man named Jimmy. Jimmy loved exploring nature and discovering new things, but he wasn't very interested in books.

He thought of them as just stacks of papers with words, preferring the real-life adventures he experienced.

One day, while wandering the city streets, Jimmy stumbled upon a small bookstore. The store was filled with all kinds of books, from thick ones with colorful covers to thin ones with

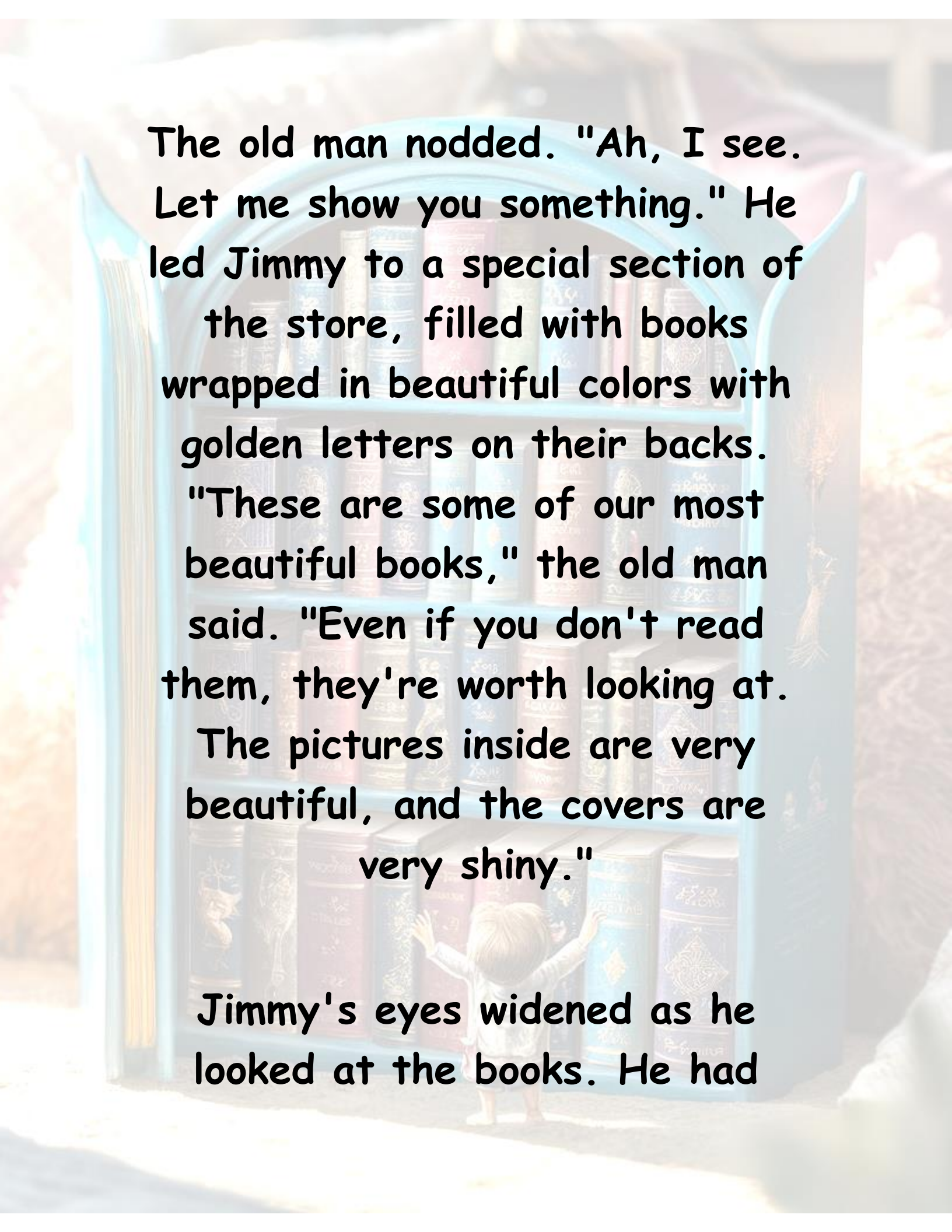


**glossy pages. Jimmy had never seen so many books in one place before, and he was amazed.**

**As he browsed the store, the shopkeeper, an old man with kind eyes and a warm smile, approached him. "Hello, young man," he said. "Are you looking for something specific?"**

**Jimmy shook his head, still in awe of the books. "I'm just browsing," Jimmy said.**



A young boy with blonde hair, wearing a white shirt and brown pants, stands in a shop looking up at a display of ornate books. The books are arranged on shelves and have colorful, patterned covers with gold lettering. The background is softly blurred, showing more books and the interior of the shop.

The old man nodded. "Ah, I see. Let me show you something." He led Jimmy to a special section of the store, filled with books wrapped in beautiful colors with golden letters on their backs. "These are some of our most beautiful books," the old man said. "Even if you don't read them, they're worth looking at. The pictures inside are very beautiful, and the covers are very shiny."

Jimmy's eyes widened as he looked at the books. He had

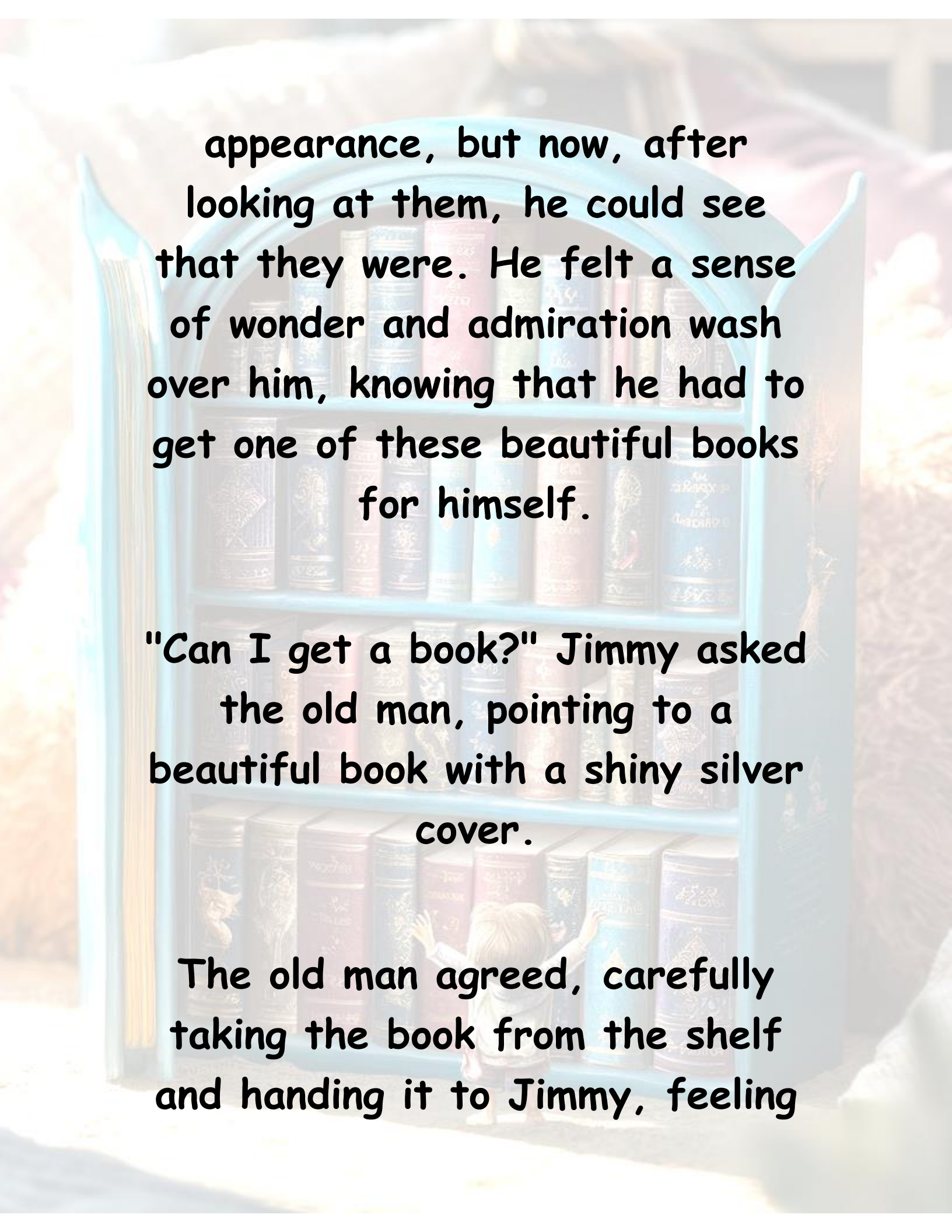
A blue arched bookshelf filled with books of various colors (red, blue, green, gold). A small figure of a person is standing at the base of the shelf. The background is a soft, warm, out-of-focus scene with light rays.

never seen anything so beautiful  
in his life! "It's like magic!"  
Jimmy exclaimed.

The old man smiled. "Yes, it is,"  
he said. "And you know? Even if  
you don't read them, they're  
still beautiful. The pictures and  
covers are still worth looking at,  
and they can bring joy just by  
being around."

Jimmy thought about this for a  
moment. He hadn't really  
thought about the beauty of  
books just because of their

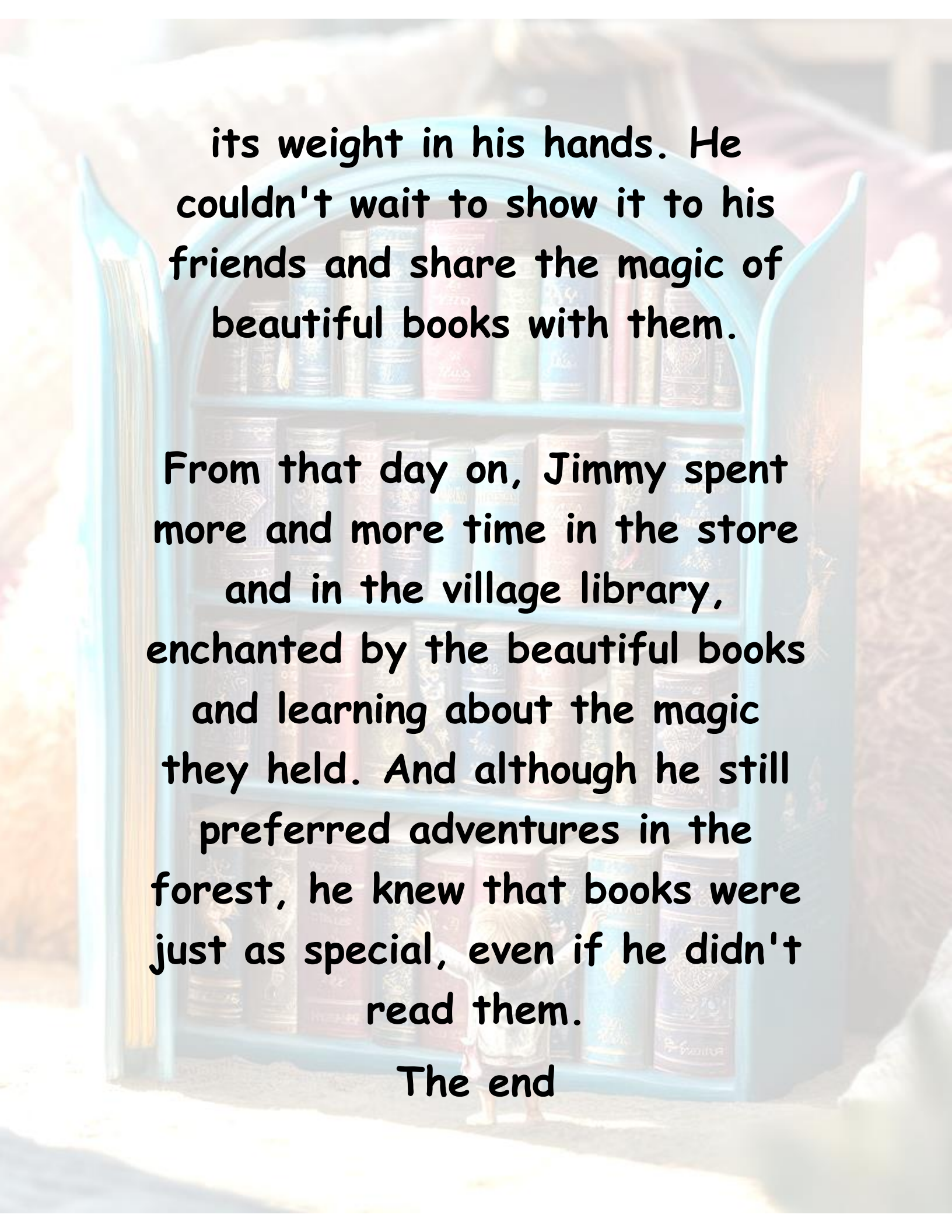


A soft-focus background image of a child with blonde hair reaching up to a wooden bookshelf filled with books. The child is wearing a light-colored shirt and dark pants. The bookshelf has several shelves, and the books have various colored spines. The overall scene is warm and nostalgic.

appearance, but now, after looking at them, he could see that they were. He felt a sense of wonder and admiration wash over him, knowing that he had to get one of these beautiful books for himself.

"Can I get a book?" Jimmy asked the old man, pointing to a beautiful book with a shiny silver cover.

The old man agreed, carefully taking the book from the shelf and handing it to Jimmy, feeling

A blue wooden bookshelf with three shelves, filled with various books. A small, light-colored figure stands in front of the bottom shelf. The background is a soft, out-of-focus landscape with warm colors.

its weight in his hands. He  
couldn't wait to show it to his  
friends and share the magic of  
beautiful books with them.

From that day on, Jimmy spent  
more and more time in the store  
and in the village library,  
enchanted by the beautiful books  
and learning about the magic  
they held. And although he still  
preferred adventures in the  
forest, he knew that books were  
just as special, even if he didn't  
read them.

The end



A soft, painterly illustration of a child with blonde hair, wearing a light-colored shirt and dark shorts, standing in front of a blue arched bookshelf. The child is reaching up with both hands towards a book on the second shelf from the bottom. The bookshelf is filled with numerous books of various colors (blue, red, green, gold) and sizes, some with intricate gold lettering on their spines. The background is a warm, hazy landscape with a large, stylized tree on the right and a bright, glowing light source on the left, creating a dreamy atmosphere.

**Thanks  
Ahmed Kamal**