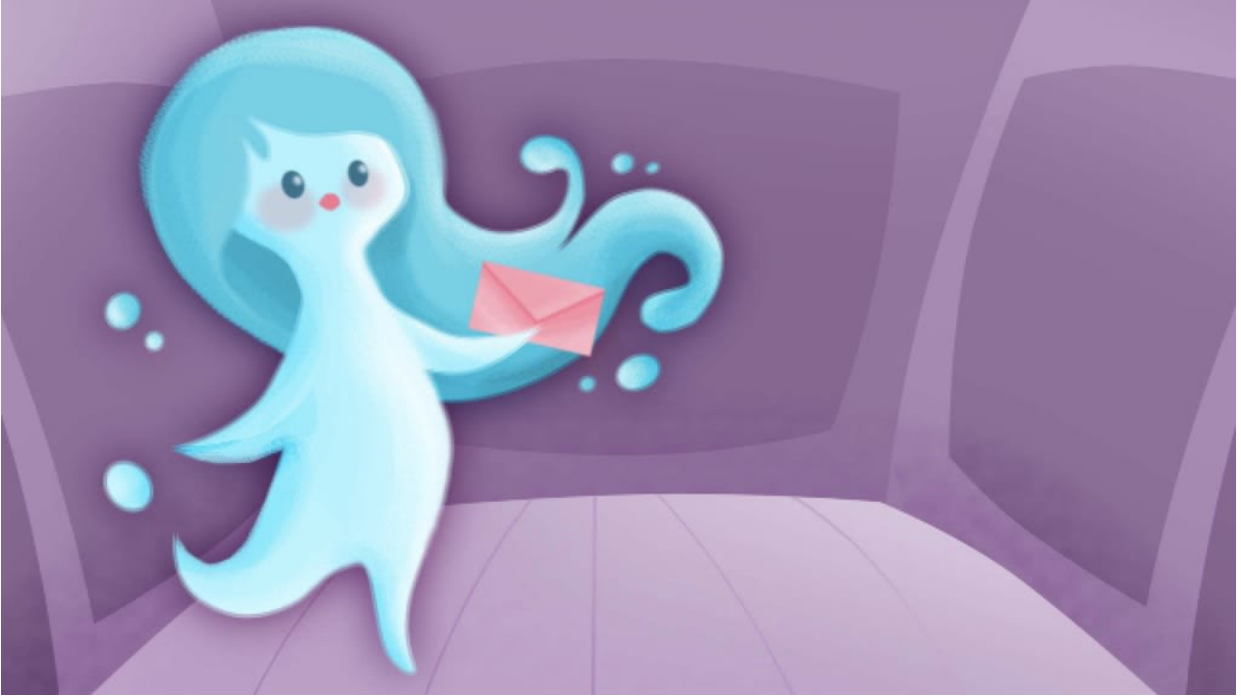




Message from the Fridge

Author : Amani Jazyah
Illustrator : Hanan Alkarajy



Message from the Fridge Author :
Amani Jazyah Illustrator : Hanan
Alkarajy



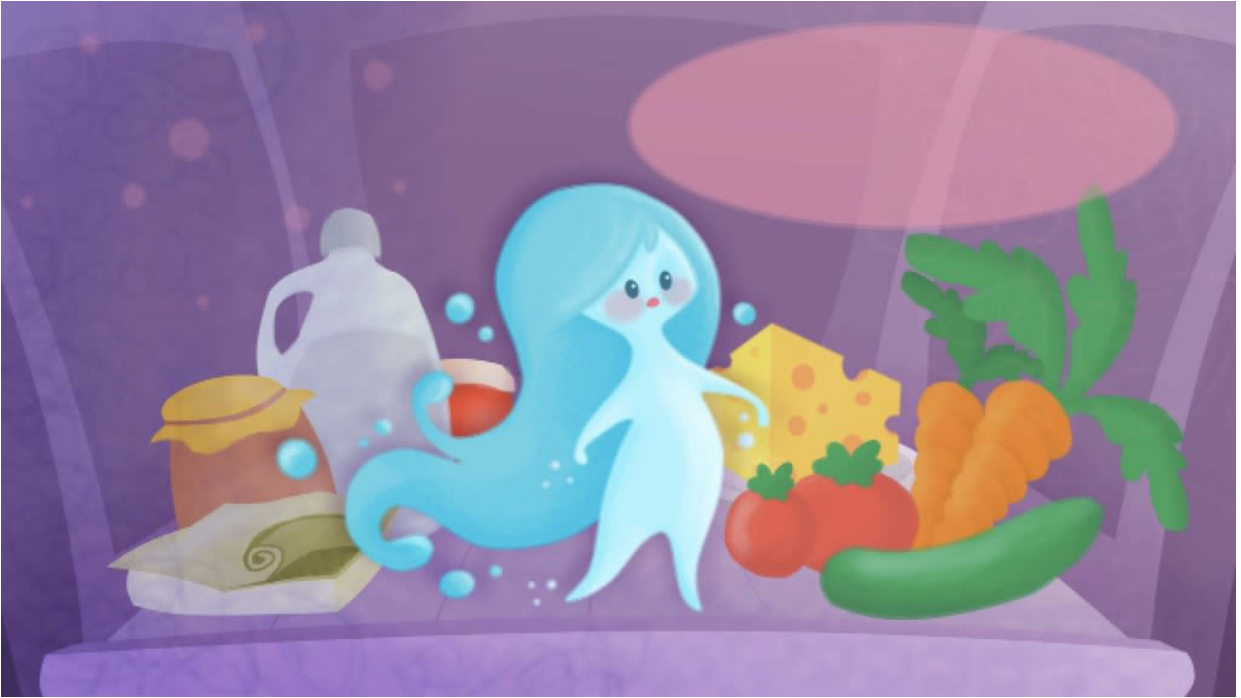
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Icy is ready for her daily assignments, but she's quite worried today. Today's assignment is such a difficult one. Is it the right time to do it yet?



Icy is the official messenger for her friends in the fridge. Icy is very special because she can transform into different states and go anywhere. She can swim with the fish in the water, play with the birds in the sky and talk to inanimate objects as well.



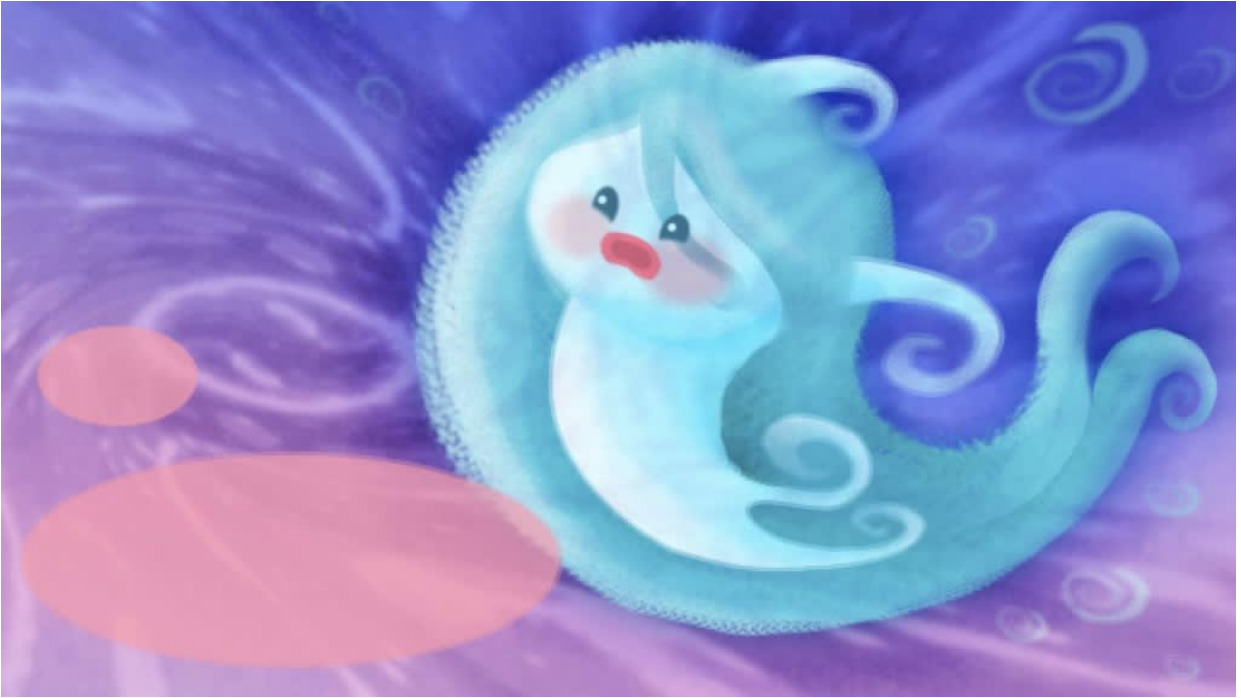
Today, she has an important message to deliver from the frozen chicken, a newcomer to the fridge, to a farm chicken.



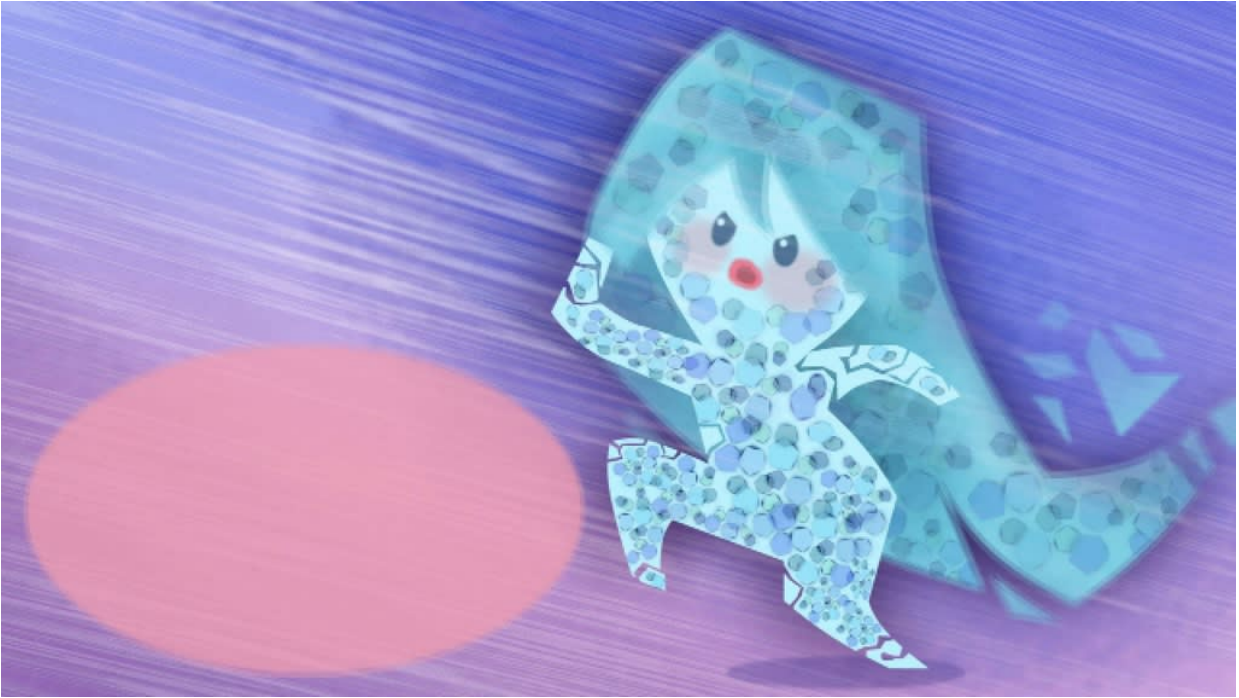
Icy quickly snuck out of the fridge.
She melted into water, swam up the
river and then evaporated into the sky.
Icy is so excited to deliver the
message.



She finally arrived at the farm.



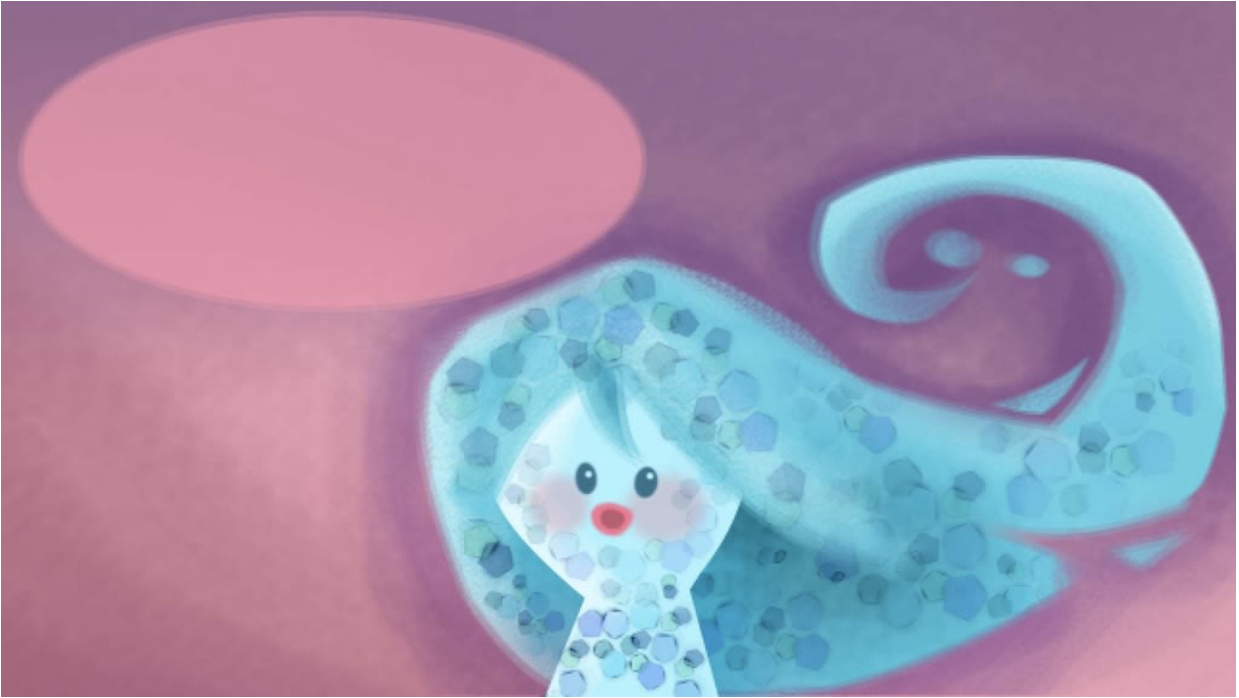
Oh no! Not now! Where did this cold wind come from? Icy said to herself, “Come on Icy, quickly, before it’s too late.”



Icy turned into solid ice and said to the molecules inside her, “Come on, move! I must deliver the message.” The molecules said, “We can’t, the weather is too cold.” “We need energy to move freely.”



Now what! An earthquake? No, it was just the farmer taking his frozen clothes off the clothesline to which Icy was stuck. He took his clothes inside and finally, Icy started warming up.



The molecules inside her began to move quickly and separate after being all stuck together. Icy heard one of them say, “Hurry up, molecules. Release the bonds between you and and let go. Icy needs to evaporate!”



Icy evaporated and continued on. Finally, she reached the chicken but there was one little problem. Hens don't understand the language that water's other states - solid and gas - speak!



Icy looked around and found a water trough. She found some hens there drinking. She stood on the water trough and turned into water. Now she can talk to the hens and deliver the message.



The three hens were there gossiping together. Icy, now in liquid form, watched the three of them and wondered, “What are these hens talking about?”



The brown hen began to search in the hay. And the white hen asked, “Did you find it?” She replied, “No, I didn’t.” The black hen said, “Look left. Look right. You have to find it quickly!”



The brown hen said, “I found it and unplugged it. Is it still on?” The black hen looked at the heater and said, “Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck. We did it! We saved the eggs before they overheated.”



But wait a minute, what if the eggs boiled from the heat? The hens waited for the eggs to hatch. Icy waited too. She held her breath and watched. The eggs didn't hatch. Icy felt terrible and said, "It's my fault. I was late for my mission."



She waited and waited and just when she started to lose hope, she took a deep breath. Just then, the eggs began to hatch and little chicks happily emerged.



The End