**Abdullah Almaghlooth**

**Tweeting** about happiness, optimism and hope

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Author: **Abdullah Almaghlooth**

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Cover: Faisal Almaghlooth

@19oo

Illustrations: Amani Mohammed Al-Hatershi

@AmaniMohM

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**Introduction**

On December 4, 2010, I felt a terrible pain when I was suspended from journalistic writing; Following an article I published, titled "How Old Is Our Youngest Official?", which contained my wish that the resignation of the founder and the former CEO of Twitter, Evan Williams, would spread in our communities, as it stated at the beginning: “I resigned from Twitter management; Because building things is my passion, I have never been passionate about management. I'll leave the place to someone else; To go back to doing what I love.” Sadness overtook me as we clung to survive, while others craved to build. The doors of joys were locked away from my heart as a result of the angry reaction to a short article. I found nothing but blogging as a lifeline, rather I found nothing but Twitter, the micro-blogging that got me suspended, as an outlet and a shelter. Twitter gave me overwhelming happiness with every tweet I wrote and each one I scrolled through. I was moved from the edge of sadness to happiness. Twitter changed my view of a lot of things. It made me have more courage to reveal, more willing to be brief, and more distant from dying.

It helped me discover that the greatest successes come after the harshest shocks. My success was finding new friends, supporting each other, following their blogs, feeling their words and dreaming with them and of them.

These friends gave me their hands; To land on a beach wet with joy, and tweet with them, and forget my worries. I wrote plenty of tweets that made me forget about the writing I used to do before Twitter. When the suspension was lifted, I found myself unable to return to my former condition. Attempting to write the long article was futile. I was facing obstacles every time, completing nothing. After many attempts, I decided to use the tweets I wrote as seeds for long articles, and I found it a viable solution and a successful investment. Later, Twitter became my workshop. A tweet that gets friends' attention means it's a successful article project. And a tweet that leaves no trace would rather be forgotten, or developed until it becomes valid to use.

My suspension brought me back to my deferred projects. And it prompted me to publish my book: "Kokh Ya Baba... Criticism of social phenomena" and "An Antibiotic for Despair… Saudi Success Stories," after they were two stumbling projects in my mind. I realized Allah's wisdom when the Almighty said in the Quran: {But perhaps you hate something while it is good for you, and perhaps you love something while it is bad for you. And Allah knows, while you do not know.} (Al-Baqarah: 216)

My suspension from writing has contributed to my exploration of new worlds, new spaces that I might not have conquered if I had not been suspended. We always grieve over the loss of things that would have been good for us to lose, and we fight to recover them with all our energy. But have we asked ourselves: Are these things worth all the emotions and efforts we have wasted on them? Have we tried other alternative things? Sticking to the same habits is a major cause of our deep frustration. The lives of many of us are devoid of new experiences and exciting adventures. These experiences that provide us with new challenges and opportunities that we did not dream of earlier.

Elgernon Forss, a retired US postal employee, signed up on Twitter searching for fun to spend in his spare time. But he was surprised to find that his account had over 200,000 followers in a relatively short time. Mr. Forss doesn’t present anything new on Twitter. He only presents himself as he is. He tweets about everything he hears and sees spontaneously. This spontaneity prompted hundreds to follow him and enjoy what he presents. Today, dozens of commercial companies are seeking to acquire Mr. Forss ' friendship to get his support by making a Retweet (reposting a tweet) talking about their products. Or at the very least it would be so kind of him to give his opinion on one of their products, which he received by mail for free, in a tweet. Forss' happiness is great, not because he has a large number of followers, or receives gifts on a regular basis, but because he achieved himself and discovered that he has something worthy of love and follow-up after he wasted a period of time in need of people who can love him.

There's no greater feeling than being loved. A feeling that cannot be bought with money. This feeling is provided to you by Twitter through a reply you receive from a distant friend you never dreamed that you would embrace so easily and so generously. We are all poor and we need someone who lifts our spirits as some kind of donation. And these little words that light up our Twitter mentions on our pages, feed us so much joy, which we miss so much in this age filled with pain.

In this book, I try to document my humble experience with Twitter. This experience, which came out of the womb of pain and turned it into hope. It gave me a lot on all levels. I decided early that the book would contain my tweets which about hope, optimism and happiness. However, my friend and my brother Faisal @F900 suggested that I attach drawings inspired by the phrases. I liked the idea very much, and Faisal rushed to implement it quickly. Later, I agreed with the young illustrator, @AmaniMohMHM, who translated the phrases with her own vision. And I thought of including the long blogs, which rose from the “seeds” of the tweets; Until the book is completed, I encourage friends not to rely on tweets and try to invest them in larger projects through which they spread their ideas carefully and slowly. There is no doubt that writing in a concise manner is a great act. But we should not forget that we still need a lot of long blogs, articles, and detailed books that lead us to more thinking, contemplation, and research.

I really look forward to this humble book gaining a positive response from you, and giving you a lot of happiness, optimism and hope. Remember very well that words are like stairs that take you up or down. But only you can determine the direction. May Allah make us all on a continuous ascension.

There is a highway to happiness, that road is your mother's voice.

\*\*\*

Text your loved ones before you go to sleep, and remember that your messages will not fall asleep with you, they will stay awake... awake forever.

Try to reveal your feelings, impressions, dreams and concerns directly. Don't keep anything for tomorrow.

\*\*\*

There are messages written with fingers, and others written with hearts. The first melt in the lines and the second in hearts. Write with your hearts.

Letters are like roses, their smell reaches you only when you touch and approach them.

\*\*\*

The kind phrase is like a beautiful bird, as soon as you release it from your tongue, it will sing in the heart of others.

Love turns everything around us into poems.

\*\*\*

If we make someone happy every day, the happiness that is inside of us will never disappear.

Worries are like clouds; they will fade away one day.

\*\*\*

Be "compassionate" who brings happiness and hope to those around him, and don't be "heartless" who ruins their moments with complaints and weeping.

Don't delay in taking a move to deal with your worries, fight back from the start as fast as you can. just as if you delay washing dirty dishes, you will find it very difficult to clean them later.

\*\*\*

Rain doesn't always fall from the sky. Sometimes it falls from our faces too, as our smile humidifies the atmosphere, quenches what is inside us of drought, and flows through the valleys and reefs of the hearts.

Be the source of good news.

\*\*\*

happiness is like an item of clothing. if you don't wear it, you won't get to enjoy it.

The scene of the spout of the coffee pot spinning in the gatherings, bowing and rising lavishly, made me wonder: do we like bitter drinks so much, that we drink them generously?

\*\*\*

Japan is exposed to about 1,500 earthquakes per year to varying degrees. These quakes gave Japan strength and immunity against despair. The quakes in our lives make us stronger.

Run towards success, it doesn't have two feet. You are the one who own them.

\*\*\*

Hold on to your friends... hold on tight. They are the lifeline of this weary world.

We can feel some words, just like we smell roses.

\*\*\*

Don't hesitate to show your love to those you love. You will regret it later for a long time because you didn't.

The term thank you is disguised as a smile.

\*\*\*

Happiness is not imported... it comes from the inside of us.

Don't be like a microscope that magnifies small details and exposes only the ugly parts. Be a mirror that reflects what you see in front of it with impartiality.

\*\*\*

Do not lock your feelings inside of you. they are not charges that got a life sentence? They are birds that love to sing and waiting to fly.

Try to perfume your mother's prayer mat, and before you fold it, put a piece of paper inside it that says: I love you. Your mother will shower you with prayers full of good that will open the gates of heaven, and she will give you the most beautiful evening.

\*\*\*

Optimism is a seed that you plant inside of you to reap success.

Words of encouragement melt inside you like the sugar cubes in a coffee cup, spread generously around you, and give your day a sweet flavor.

\*\*\*

crying inside is more deadly than tears. Internal bleeding is the most cunning of killers.

some words you receive on the phone are like cheerful books, you would like them to never end.

\*\*\*

Scroll through your email list or in your phone and choose a friend you haven't been in touch with for a while. Send him a nice phrase. Your phrase will become a bouquet of roses that lives in your soul and his soul either.

Writing is a medicine that heals us.

\*\*\*

Hope without action is like a palm without fingers, reaching the top, but not shaking hands with it.

We are keen to re-furnish our homes and rooms, but we always forget to re-furnish our souls and remove the deposits of the past.

\*\*\*

Life is like a green light; We shouldn't stop in front of it.

We get angry when the electricity cuts off from our houses, while we cut it off from the souls of those we love when we greet them with frown and grimace, so darkness come over their hearts.

\*\*\*

The most precious watches are not those displayed on "shop windows", but those that bring us together with those we love.

The most beautiful roads are the ones that lead us to the hearts of those we love.

\*\*\*

It is the rising societies who gives a hand to help the creator, not with words only.

Thirst doesn't necessarily denote our need for water, but rather for a word to quench our barren souls.

\*\*\*

We can turn the letters into supplications... as wings that fly and embrace the sky. So, don't hesitate to pray.

Postponement is a slow death of our projects.

\*\*\*

A smile is a word-free poem.

Today's weddings are yesterday's dreams. Don't give up on dreams.

\*\*\*

There are people who are like the rain, when we see them, happiness and prayers spread. And there are people who are like a wave of dust when they come, you feel disturbed.

Read the word "Flow" from the right to left, it becomes "Wolf". the unusual way of reading things surprise us.

\*\*\*

How great is the question in general, even the question mark bows in appreciation of it!

The importance of a friend to us is as the importance of a battery charger to any device. We turn away from him a bit, but we don't let him go.

\*\*\*

Picasso, Weinstein, and Newton were born before completing seven months in their mothers' wombs. They started their lives with a struggle with death. Early challenges may create exceptional characters.

The sun sets before it rises too much, the plane crawls before it takes off, the racer bows a little before he starts, and we suffer badly before we become happy.

\*\*\*

Faces without a smile are like artificial fruits, they have no flavor, so you can't taste or recall them.

We hold our things gently and carefully. We fear that they will be harmed, in return, we say words in a careless way, unaware that they may scratch souls that are more precious and more valuable than these things.

\*\*\*

Why do we stop and give up? While the water runs with pride, no stone or tree stands in its way, pushing itself forward, facing obstacles.

When we were children, we learned that if we want to walk we have to get up after we fall down. It is better for us to be aware of this as adults that it is the falling down that made us later walk, run, and sometimes fly.

\*\*\*

A small spoonful of honey requires joint and continuous work of twelve bees. Honey is like success, needs a lot of work and cooperation.

We need a " gastric lavage" when we eat "spoiled food". Don't we need to clear our mind when we let corrupt thoughts into it?

\*\*\*

A good word is the password to the hearts of others.

Michaelle Jean from Haiti, came to Canada in 1968 to study journalism. In 2005 she became the Governor of Canada. Don't underestimate your dreams.

\*\*\*

Your rumor of your problems doesn't solve them, but rather makes you captive to them. You may find a solution for them later and get through them, but others will still remind you of them until you die.

If cream makes desserts more delicious, then your smile makes you smarter and sweeter.

\*\*\*

The true helpless is the one who has two feet and doesn't walk them to the top, and has two hands and can't use them to fly.

Our things won't stay with us if we don't protect them.

\*\*\*

The book is the only friend you choose when to talk to, and listen to.

Happiness is contagious, so radiate with joy.

\*\*\*

creators are like flowers, if we don't support them, they won't bloom.

There's a special taste for things that come late.

\*\*\*

There's love at first sight, and there's another love from the first letter.

Tweeting is a way of singing not screaming.

\*\*\*

Don't be stingy in your feelings with your friends and your loved ones. Few words can turn their day into a joyful carnival.

The good news is blind; it doesn't know its way to you. You are the one who has to look for it until you find it and embrace it.

\*\*\*

Your success is in front of you, not behind you. So, don't look back.

Do not give up on your dreams, that they are the source of your wealth and singing.

\*\*\*

Don't come home without a gift. Any gift, even if it's a smile, you give to your wife... and your family.

Our loved ones sleep a little; Because they sleep in our heads all the time.

\*\*\*

Our greatest successes are those that come after the shakes and shocks we are exposed to. The best fruits do not fall from the trees until we shake them strongly.

Whoever can breathe can achieve his dreams, no matter how intense his pain

\*\*\*

Everything in our society is transmitted by infection, from expensiveness in accessories to acquiring certificates. So, why we do not spread the virus of knowledge?

Hope is the elevator that takes you to the floor of success. All you have to do is ride it.

\*\*\*

I am very happy because I have two eyes and two hands. Rejoice... You have much to rejoice for.

There is a quick source of knowledge richness lies in reading, so do not die unless you are rich.

\*\*\*

The greatest rooms we aspire to inhabit are not in palaces and houses, but in the hearts of those we love.

Contemplate the many beautiful and delicious things around us, and you will find that they are the result of many mistakes and attempts

\*\*\*

Andrew Carnegie began his life as a dustman. He was provoked by the scenery of his manager while he was reading. So he started reading. He then became a successful entrepreneur and donated $50 million to libraries. One scenery can change our lives.

Sadness is a rope, if you don't cut it, it will suffocate you.

\*\*\*

There are about 200 black seeds in a strawberry. These seeds only made them more delicious and attractive. Small mistakes in our lives are like those seeds that give us confidence and brilliance.

We care more about our children's clothes than we care about their questions. Clothes become tighter for our children as they grow up, while questions grow with them.

\*\*\*

The ant incurs the hardship of carrying objects 50 times its size in order to successfully perform its mission. You don't realize comfort until after hardship.

Bertha, the wife of Karl Benz, the Mercedes-Benz pioneer, donated her dowry to continue his car project and then successfully marketed it. The most prominent successes behind a woman.

\*\*\*

With kindness, you can open all doors, and immortalize in the hearts of loved ones.

Don't be a hostage to your mood, so your production decreases, and your protest rises.

\*\*\*

When you imagine that you are ill, you will become ill. Imagine that you are happy.

Don't skimp on your dreams...they're free.

\*\*\*

Give your loved ones and those around you the compliment and praise they deserve. Even the roses are gleeful with dew drops.

The creator of the character Mickey Mouse, Walt Disney, in fact he feared mice. There are things that we fear of, may be a source of our happiness but we do not know.

\*\*\*

Happiness, like flowers, prefers to grow in gardens. Make your chest a garden, not a desert that barren with optimism and hope.

We are like the spearheads of the football game. Sometimes we score goals, sometimes our balls hit the crossbar, and we often shoot them away. The important thing is that we keep trying.

\*\*\*

Victory does not embrace the one who weeps, but rather the one who incurs the hardships of traveling for it.

A lot of reproach leads to a few friends.

\*\*\*

We are all poor... We need moral donations.

We always postpone our projects under the pretext that “the time is inappropriate.” Appropriate time is a mirage. A mirage cannot be caught. Let's get that phrase out of our heads and move on.

\*\*\*

We all complain about society, but we forget that we are part of it.

Whoever focuses on everything will get nothing!

\*\*\*

Some words are like water, which quenches the fields of joy around us, so they bloom and bear fruit.

Have good intentions towards others, and remember their good deeds before mistrusting them.

\*\*\*

Handling a butterfly requires extreme tenderness. Just like a woman, it needs an affectionate touch and an inspiring atmosphere to give you its colors and joy.

If reaching the top of the Eiffel Tower in Paris requires 1,665 steps, reaching the top of success requires thousands of steps, hours, and sacrifices. The dowry of climbing is exorbitant.

\*\*\*

The smile you pour from your face will come back to you... it will go far, far, but it will definitely come back.

Just making tea for your wife can ignite an unfading smile on her face. Creating happiness does not require much skill and effort.

\*\*\*

Victory does not need feet, but rather courage.

Whoever is busy with others will not find time to be busy with himself.

\*\*\*

The problem is not that we live between walls of cement. But the problem is when cement lives in our depths. Our feelings harden and become walls.

We have to deal with our dreams as our children, take care of them until they grow up and become a reality that we can be proud of and count on.

\*\*\*

The bee travels about 69,187 kilometers to collect about a third of a kilogram of honey. Whoever does not toil does not rejoice.

Lindsay Mancio's (19 years old) relatives admired the photos she took for her cousin's marriage, which made her become a professional photographer. Mancio has today 5 million dollars. Invest your talent and do not waste it.

\*\*\*

The beautiful tweet hugs the clouds. Birds are interested in flying and soaring, not plains and spots.

You have two choices in this life: either you win or you die. So choose one of them.

\*\*\*

Whoever hesitates, opportunities will be lost and dissipate.

Allah, how great are our fingers, even though they are in pain, but they do not complain.

\*\*\*

Stay calm so you don’t get angry.

Difficulties do not kill. Sadness is the killer.

\*\*\*

Compliment is like the cool breeze of the air that caresses the trees, and the branches dance on it. There is nothing more beautiful than for the feelings of those we love to sway with joy to the rhythm of our words.

We have to be thankful for some circumstances that give us the opportunity to undertake new experiences that we would not have the courage to undertake voluntarily.

\*\*\*

The worst fortune than the unemployed, is the unemployed of love. Because the unemployed of love does not work even if it works.

Close your eyes and imagine. You may not touch what you imagine, but you will get closer to it. Most successes started with an idea in our imagination before it matured and became a reality.

\*\*\*

When we meditate, we will discover something beautiful and amazing. It doesn't have to be an invention. It might be nicer than that. A smile we did not notice. Or a heart we didn't feel its beat before.

What you might be looking for may be around you. We always find out late that we have better clothes than the ones we recently bought, but perhaps we have forgotten them or overlooked them.

\*\*\*

The effects of writing letters are confined to the tumor of your fingers that will be addicted to correspondence and love.

The worst walls are not concrete ones, but those that inhabit our fantasies and prevent us from our wildest ambitions.

\*\*\*

Stephen King's wife took his first book out of the garbage after he failed to publish it and communicated with a publishing house that later published. Today, the distribution of his books has reached 350 million copies. Not everything we throw away is bad.

We struggle to acquire the most beautiful and expensive clothes, and we neglect the struggle to change our wrong habits and behaviors. An expensive pot does not make a delicious dish.

\*\*\*

Hugs are not only between bodies, but often between eyes and words.

Look for happiness, you may have found it around you. I always looked for my glasses while they were on my face.

\*\*\*

Joy is an act that you make, do not wait for it.

The most painful wounds are not those whose effects appear in our features, but rather those that leave an impact that no one sees in our depths.

\*\*\*

If the tea makes the water more exciting, then optimism makes us highly-spirited.

Whenever sadness takes over me, I get my mother's prayers out of my wallet, which were written by her own handwriting, so I feel pleased and I regain my happiness. Try to be happy.

\*\*\*

Some words you wish she had a face to kiss.

Writing letters of love, gratitude and appreciation is the greatest drug that eliminates despair and spreads joy.

\*\*\*

Keep your friends in touch. Saving your feelings for them doesn't bring them closer, it pushes them away.

It is not fair to go to sleep without telling our loved ones how we feel about them.

\*\*\*

Do not be deceived by your father's age, he has a child inside who needs your smile and gifts.

**The Precious Fall**

Suddenly, the feeling of disappointment has come over my friend's son's face. His smile that used to brighten our hearts has disappeared. He no longer talks about his favorite team joyfully as much as he used to, rather he doesn't talk at all. When I asked his father about the true story of his son's condition, he replied, while he was trying to find his cigarette, that his son had a low score in mathematics. What is worst, according to the father, is that when his son went to the head of the mechanical engineering department to seek his opinion and reviewing the matter, he came out disappointed. He advised him to choose another major, perhaps literary. Studying mechanical engineering wasn't just a dream for my friend's son, it was everything in his life. He sees himself as an engineer since he was a middle school student. There is no book left in Arabic about his major that he hasn't mastered. This major followed him while he was awake and asleep, but his meeting with the head of the department destroyed his future. Everything around him stopped in a moment. His parents tried to lift his spirits, but it was futile. The son insisted to leave the university. He could no longer bear to see his professor, nor the head of the department again. He stopped studying for four months before returning to it more persistent and eager to get high scores. Two weeks ago, my friend celebrated his son's official graduation with his bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering. I congratulated the father, as his heart and voice filled with joy. Together, we remembered the hard times that his son went through at the beginning, which was the spark behind his superiority and success in the end.

Day after day, my belief increases that superiority doesn't come until you experience failure first. Day after day, I get more convinced that facing obstacles makes you a more powerful competitor. If we look through the biographies of the successful people around us, we will find that each one of them has a story which was full of suffering and accompanied his beginnings and contributed to achieving the success in which he lives. Failures are fuel and motivation for perseverance. The wings that don't flap don't fly. Whoever wants to pass through the clouds of the sky must endure the pain. This pain will carry him to the top.

The American, Robert Sternberg, is so passionate about ​psychology. He joined the famous Yale University to satisfy his hunger and self-fulfillment, but he got shocked when he had a low score in the principles of psychology. What made it worse and more complicated was that his teacher assured him that he "had no real talent." He burst into tears for a period of time only ended when he changed his major to mathematics, hoping to forget "psychology" and rediscover himself, but a voice inside him was insisting to return to his major, which he likes the most, and restore his self-respect in front of his professor. He succumbed to his subconscious mind and returned to his former major after a hard semester. He studied again the first subject in which he got a grade of "C" and the result was a full score. A full score was the result of all the courses he later took at the university. He graduated in 1972 with first class honors. He has been admired by the faculty members of the psychology department since his return. They saw a promising psychologist in him, and didn't let them down. He got his master's and then his doctorate over a perfect period of time in 1975 from Stanford University. He later received five honorary doctorates from international universities and 21 scientific awards from several research centers and international organizations. From 1976 until today, he has published about 950 scientific researches and books on creativity, emotional intelligence, thinking patterns, and psychological philosophy, and has more than 50 papers under printing process. The financial support he received from research institutions exceeded 20$ million. Sternberg, (62 years old), believes that the "punch" that he has got from his professor was his biggest motivation to accomplish these scientific achievements and taking revenge for being described as "untalented." If Sternberg had given up to his early downfall, history would not have known a distinguished scientist like him.

Difficult beginnings confront not only academics and authors, but everyone without exception. they give us wings that fly us in the sky of creativity. The American actor Jerry Seinfeld (57 years old), whose comedy series "Seinfeld" achieved historical success around the world during its broadcast for 9 years. Starting in 1989, he was exposed to a situation that almost ended his comedy career, when he went up to the stage for the first time to improvise some comedy "sketches" which he memorizes and are favored by his friends, he had a deadly panic attack, which caused him to shiver and sweat profusely, prompting the audience to demand that he be removed from the stage immediately. Seinfeld's friends believed in his talent. They asked him to forget what had passed and work on getting back on the stage to prove his talent in front of the audience. He hesitated a lot, but he did it. The next day, he went up to the same stage. He took off the faces of the audience he didn't know and replaced them with those of his friends in his imagination. And he achieved a resounding success that lasted not until dawn, but to this day.

Not all doors are automatic, as they get opened as soon as we stand in front of them. The best and most expensive ones are the ones that require us to open them with our hands to see the beautiful world that awaits us behind them. Whoever wants this world must push this door with his own hands to enjoy it and with it. When we were children, we learned that if we want to walk we have to get up after we fall down. It is better to bring back these memories when we became adults, and realize that it is the falling down made us walk, run, and sometimes fly.

**The magic of missed opportunities!**

The Belgian, Pierre Colliford, has prepared well for the job interview that awaits him tomorrow to fill the position of a dental assistant in one of the famous clinics in Brussels. He had a light dinner at 7PM, then tried on his blue shirt for the eleventh time, which he had bought especially for the interview. Before 9PM, Pierre fell into a deep sleep, and got up very early, took a shower, then made his favorite breakfast. A glass of milk with a fresh apple he bought yesterday from a supermarket nearby, then he put on his new pants and shirt. He combed his hair and picked up the key to his room from the table. He searched for his wallet in which he put his cards and money, but he didn't find it on the table or next to it. He turned the room upside down for an hour, in vain. His new shirt was ruined by his sweat and anxiety, and his pants was ruined by dust and stress. He looked for it everywhere, in the bathroom, under the bed, in the kitchen and between utensils with no result. Time was passing very quickly. The only time he thought about breaking his hand, which he had inherited from his uncle, to put an end to the running time. There was only an hour left for his appointment, and the bus that would take him to the place of the interview needed about 40 minutes. He was confused, should he keep searching or should he go? He was stuck between two options, the best one was bitter. If he continued searching a little more, he might not enter the interview because of his delay, and if he went, he might not enter because he had no proof that he was Pierre Culliford. He didn't wait for a long time. He decided to go without his identity, but the bus was late for more than half an hour. He arrived late about a quarter of an hour. He was allowed to enter, on condition that not to say a word. He found furious employees who told him in one voice: You won't get this job or any other job. Those who don't respect time won't find anyone to respect them. He tried to defend himself. But they stopped him, saying instantly, “Would you leave, please?” He left and his eyes filled with tears.

He returned home feeling disappointed, forced to accept another offer he received early to work as an apprentice in a painting studio, to pay off his financial obligations and accumulated debts. The offer wasn't tempting to him. The salary was low and the working hours were too much, but Pierre discovered himself in the studio. He started to draw again, the hobby he had been away from for a long time, thanks to the encouragement of his coaches, and the inspiring atmosphere he found in the place. Later on, he met creative painters such as André Frankinon and Maurice. He worked with Andre on a magazine for children's cartoons and achieved great success. he was known as "Beyo". His name spread rapidly, and his works became admired by many.

In the comedy series "Johan and Peewit", a cartoon character created by "Peyo" called "The Smurfs" appeared for the first time, and the character achieved resounding success. it moved from paper to television, and then to cinema. The Smurfs characters have spread from ocean to ocean since 1958 until now. The Smurfs are everywhere and in all languages, like toys, video games, stories and novels. The hearts of both children and adults were deeply captured by them.

Just imagine if Pierre had found his wallet in time, he might have become an unknown dental assistant. He will would and no one would know about his death, but when he died in 1992, the Belgian newspapers were covered in black as if they were in a funeral. His death has been dealt with just as the death of distinguished leaders have to be dealing with.

What happened to Pierre with the dental assistant job may happen to any of us without knowing it. We may lose a job and an opportunity that we look forward to, and feel sad and get moved by it, not knowing that the good lies in leaving it. There is nothing more eloquent and greater than Allah saying: {But perhaps you hate something while it is good for you.} (Al-Baqarah: 216) in order to deal with this sadness. We feel a lot of pain if we miss an opportunity, unaware that tomorrow is brighter, and if an opportunity is missed, there are many available opportunities. One of the sayings that bothers me the most is: "opportunity doesn't come twice." It comes so many times whenever we release ourselves from our sorrows and fears, and we come out with a renewed energy for a world full of opportunities and so tolerant of attempts and experiences. Unfortunately, our intellectual level and culture are a source of frustration and pessimism. Allah is very generous to us; He gave us ten fingers in our hands not just one finger. Why do we reduce of providing opportunities and get too upset about them? If the opportunity didn't come twice, the Barcelona player, Lionel Messi, wouldn't have scored more than 200 goals, and the American actor, Jack Nicholson, wouldn't have won 3 Oscars.

Don't be sorry for missed opportunities, but rather regret feeling sad for them, because opportunities don't die. It is sadness that causes death, suffocates our souls, dulls our feelings, and prevents us from trying and achieving success.

**Meditation... A new way of happiness**

In the spring of 1963 Robert William Kearns put a drop into his eyes that made a change the automotive industry forever. Robert noticed that his eyes had blinked every few seconds automatically since he put the drops in them. The behavior of his eyes caused the drop to spread around them, and his ability to see clearly was quick. At that time, Kearns' mediation on the behavior of his eyes, prompted him to invent car's modern Wipers inspired by his eyes. This idea, which he presented to Ford Motor Company and the credits was given to him after long trials, has become the modern windshield wiper operating system used in all cars everywhere in the world.

Kearns didn't solve mathematical equations or do chemical experiments to come up with this idea. All he did was just meditate on the behavior of his eyes after he put the drop in them.

The same goes to the famous Japanese train, known as the "bullet", 500 Series, whose design is inspired by the beak of a kingfisher bird, which punches through the air quietly and at high speed. The Japanese engineer, who designed it, spent months meditating and observing the bird and its incredible ability to catch prey in a great speed. He was able to transform his observations of this bird into a creative idea that captured the minds and pleased the passengers.

Percy Shaw also impressed the world by inventing "cat's eye" in 1934. An easy idea that simply came to his mind. While he was driving his car on a highway, a cat with its bright eyes jumped in front of his car. the cat ran away from his car, but its bright eyes kept shining in his mind. He was inspired by the eyes that lie in the roads of the world from one end to the other.

So many great inventions and innovations began with meditation before turning into an action that extracts admiration and astonishment from our hearts.

Unfortunately, in our Arab societies, we lack awareness of meditation. We ignore its importance in all aspects of life, which deprives us of a long list of privileges that starts with inventions to innovations, and not ending with gratitude.

If each one of us meditated the greatness, astonishment and magic around him, he would discover something beautiful and impressive. It doesn't have to be an invention or innovation. It may be more beautiful than that. A smile that he didn't pay attention to it, or a heart next to him that he hadn't felt its beat before.

Let us meditate the nobility of our mothers, and the effort of our wives. Let us meditate the generosity of our parents and the patience of those who work with us and fulfil our needs. This meditation will fill us with gratitude. A gratitude that will reflect on how we deal with them and our behavior towards them, a gratitude that will turn our days into new ones filled with gratitude.

While our daily schedule is busy with work, big or small, we forget to meditate the creativity of Allah and the endless and priceless beauty that flows around us.

We have to start setting aside time for meditation every day. It shouldn't be an hour, or even half an hour. Five minutes is enough, enough to fill us with great enthusiasm and happiness.

Unfortunately, we overlook the advantage of meditation for us, while it generates a lot of overflowing emotions, a lot of positive energy that will turn us into productive and generous humans.

Meditate, and you will make a progress. Meditation will give you a great blessing embodied in your discovery of the good and beautiful things around you. It will make you create new ways for gratitude. New ways you invent from nothing. You may not change the world. But it will definitely change your life and your view of it. Our disregard for the advantage of Meditation will perpetuate our survival behind the other nations, wasting our time in useless things. There is no good in our sight if it doesn't lead us and guide us. Our hearts are useless if they don't beat, vibrate, and get affected in the face of the magic and astonishment that ripples in front of them.

Meditation is a small act with a great impact. Greater than we think or expect.

**Don’t let Shasha go**

At the end of May 2006, Ivana forgot her phone in the back seat of a taxi in New York City. She called her number, hours after losing it, with no results. She sent several text messages to her number, but no one responded. She called her friend, Evan Guttmann, seeking help. they offered $300 to whoever had the device in exchange for returning it to her. For her, the morale value of the device is greater than its price. After two days of sending messages and calling her number, Ivana decided to get a new device. She called the mobile telecommunications company of her device to transfer the data that are stored in her mobile records to the new device. The company responded to her request. The surprise was that she received new data in her modern device that belonged to the person who uses her missing phone. This person exchanged messages and photos with others through her old device. She reached to this person's name, photos, messages, and email. The person's name is Shasha, who is Mexican American.

Ivana sent her a message asking for returning her device back. Shasha answered her succinctly, saying: " You white-skinned fool girl, you don't deserve this device. it will never be returned to you again." Shasha's response didn't please Ivana and her friend, so they immediately decided to create a website to publish the story of the mobile phone, in search of proper solutions to recover it. On June 6th, the site was actually launched. They published the story and Shasha's photo on it. The website link was spread among people. On the first day, Ivana received a message from a person named Louis, who claimed to be Shasha's brother and working for the police. He confirmed that his sister had bought the device from a street vendor. He asked Ivana to remove his sister's photo from the website and stop exposing it. Another message she received on the same day was from an unknown person who provided her with Shasha's home address. Hundreds of messages poured into her mail. Thousands of visits were recorded by the website. A policeman volunteered to help her file an official report. A local TV channel reported on the website. On June 15, 2006, the police arrested Shasha and returned the mobile to Ivana. The Stolen sidekick website, which was launched by Ivana and her friend, later became a destination for anyone whose mobile was stolen or lost. Ivana has become a star that journalists and academics talk about her in a similar way. Her suffering from losing her mobile has turned into a source of wealth, both morally and financially for her.

The same goes to a professor of physics, José Palimo, in the French city called Nice. His car broke down and he was no longer able to go to school for two consecutive days. He couldn't afford the expensive transport that takes him from his remote town to the edge of Nice. His principal threatened him with a discount if he didn't find a quick solution to come and do his job. He recorded lectures at his home and uploaded them on YouTube for his students to watch. It was seen not only by his students, but by the students of the whole of southern France. The lectures won everyone's admiration and highlighted his potential and skills. On the third day of uploading the lectures on YouTube, José received a call from the director of an educational institution asking for having a contract with him with a 10 times salary more of what he was getting in his school. José, who was riding an old and worn out car, is now riding a modern and luxurious one. At the end of 2010, he agreed with a French educational production company for $4 million to market his lectures to French high school students.

Ivana and José are two remarkable examples of two people who faced two different problems, but they have dealt with them with intelligence and bravery. The first one fought to get her mobile back, and the second one fought to keep his job, and the result wasn't just to return of her mobile and to continue his work, it was much more than that.

If each one of us dealt with his problems in the same way as Ivana and Jose dealt with theirs, I am sure we would get over them. We may not be stars like them, as people stay up and argue about them, but we will definitely overcome them. Our real problem is that we lose hope quickly, and waste our rights and our things easily. We don't realize that hope, as Dr. Adnan al-Mady said, begins with "A mother." A mother who never be stingy with her children, rather gives them more than they wish and desire.

in the lives of each one of us, Shasha, the girl who stole Ivana's device. Our role is not to let her go, but to catch her. Our things won't stay with us if we don’t protect them.

**The tallest man in the world**

Mohammad Afzal Khan (53 years old) was born in Jhelum city in Pakistan, from a poor and destitute Muslim family. He grew up in hunger and thirst. The way of his skinny body looked and his rib cage, which was almost tearing his skin apart, trying to escape from it, was a source of pity for his relatives and everyone who saw or heard about his condition. His uncle who resides in Britain, adopted him out of sympathy with his father's difficult circumstances, and he brought him to the UK before he turns 11 years old. The first few months were very difficult for him, away from his family and surroundings. When food was available, he lost his appetite. He was subjected to great psychological trauma due to the loss of his parents, and his inability to speak English and communicate with his cousins, who didn't know any other language.

After he was imprisoned at his home in Pakistan due to hunger and extreme poverty, he became a prisoner in Britain due to the language barrier and the loss of his parents. After many months, he overcame his difficult psychological state. He entered the school, but he faced obstacles more than once because of the language and his introversion. At his insistence, his uncle decided to let him work when he was 16 years old at a cotton factory. He showed high competence. He was included in the factory and won the admiration of his superiors. One day, as he was about to leave the factory, he asked himself: How long will I be here? Did I leave my country and my family to be a simple worker in a factory? This question was a wake-up call for his sleeping dreams.

He returned to school again through the evening shift. He was moved to another factory to packing batteries, as it might be more suitable to his new conditions. He left the battery factory and became a public bus driver. While he was driving the bus, he listened to students' conversations and discussions about lectures and tests, and also about professors and curriculum. Through their conversation, he felt that he was no less aware of them. And that he could be one of them someday. As soon as he finished his general studies, he applied for law admission at the University of Manchester, but he got rejected. He lacked some of the grades which was required in some subjects to be able to join this major. studied intensive subjects in writing, research and history. He exceeded them with great difficulty. But he got over them. He received an unconditional admission, after which he joined the part-time university. During that time, he worked as a policeman, which helped him more in his educational attainment and in developing his security and legal awareness together. He later earned a bachelor's degree in law and then resigned from the police. He devoted himself to law profession. After training at more than one prestigious office in Britain, he became a full-time lawyer, and his name became quickly known in the legal world. He specialized in the issues of refugees, minorities, and the homeless, of whom he was once one of them. Mohammad's dreams didn't end here, but had just begun. He was nominated as a consultant at the city council and after a short time, he was elected as deputy mayor of Manchester. In 2004, when he decided to elect himself mayor of the city of more than 2.6 million people, one of his close friends suggested not to try, but Mohammad tried and won by 3 votes over his rival candidate. He became the first Muslim and Asian to become mayor of a British city in 700 years.

Mohammed, who became mayor of Manchester in 2005 to 2006, now has a promising future in British Labor Party that he belongs to. He may one day become British prime minister. Muslims in Britain consider him an "icon" of success. His career rise and story of struggle have become an inspiration to many Britons of Asian descent. The progress of his career and the story of his struggle have become an inspiration to many British Asians.

When my friend invited me to meet him last week, he told me that you are going to see a very tall man who is Intellectually great, but I found his way of thinking is much greater than that, he had dreams as big as if they were reaching the sky.

There is nothing worse than the financial conditions Mohammad Afzal Khan experienced at the beginning of his life. There is nothing worse than the emotional and psychological states he suffered when he arrived in Britain. But he turned them into a motive for success.

Khan's work in both cotton and battery packing factories, and then as a public bus driver gave him credibility and an extra boost in the elections he ran and is running. These simple jobs made all the difference. Every time Mohammad went up on the stage and addressed the workers, he began his speech by saying: "I am one of you. I did work before like you. I feel you. I am not like the rest who were born with golden spoons in their mouths."

Mohammad Afzal Khan's success story should teach us that the difficult environment and complicated circumstances can make a resounding success. The shouldn't end us and kill our dreams, on the contrary, they should motivate us to take revenge on them, and achieve success that fits our hope and the ambition of our parents.

Don’t let go of your dreams and don’t give up to your sorrows. Khan, a poor young boy who came to Britain, became the first citizen of Manchester to hold the position of its mayor in 2005, and his pictures were published in newspapers and interviews. He became a public figure with a high degree of respect and appreciation. Muhammad, whose chest was almost torn apart earlier by poverty, is today feeling overjoyed from the inside.

Nothing is impossible with hope and work. We can be whatever we want as long as we hold on to our hope, as it is the lifeline that will take us to the harbor of success.

We just have to trust that circumstances are not the reason we don't succeed, it was us, because we gave up to it and didn't make it a boat that would lead us to the side of victory.

Great success stories are yet to be written. maybe one of these stories will be your story. So, take the frustration out of your mind and start writing it today, not tomorrow.

**Emotionless people**

The problem is not that we live between walls of cement, but the problem is when cement lives in our depths, hardness our feelings and forms walls. We always get sad when an employee greets us with grimace and frown, unaware that his behavior is a natural result of a society that the feelings of apathy gathered inside them completely and they became emotionless. A flower cannot grow between walls, because its natural place is the garden. The smile we look forward to seeing on our faces and the faces of those around us is like a flower. This flower won't grow on our features unless we provide it with the fertile land in which it thrives. Unfortunately, we didn't provide this land that turns our faces into gardens that fills with the sound of the wind of plants and that bloom with joy and reflect on the feelings of those who touch or pick them. Finding a smile among our societies has become one of the difficult tasks that reflects how emotionless have we become.

Have we heard before that a father gave his son a gift because he smiled? Have we seen a tribute to smileys at a school? If we don't plant the seeds of a smile in our souls early, there will be nothing to reap later.

The absence of a smile and what is similar to it in our society is a real crisis that affects in a negative way in all aspects of life. Our environment is in dire need of rain, if it doesn't rain from the sky, we must rain it from our faces, to quench our barren hearts. This kind of rain is a major source to remove the drought which is existed inside us, and an important motivation for our achievement. We often need only a slight welcome from others. This welcome may be nothing more than a smile of two eyes, or a hug of two hands.

Embracing shouldn't only be between bodies, but sometimes with eyes and words. This small act has a major role in spreading intimacy among the members of our society, in which this era faces serious challenges that require a lot of sensory and human communications. We very much lack an inspiring feeling in public and private facilities. Our conversations are lack of emotions and normal things, forgetting the negative impact of these topics on our morale and our behavior as well. It is very rare to praise each other a lot, to smile at each other.

We are not walls, we should smile and laugh, welcome and embrace. Let's see how flowers embrace their friends, they lean towards each other gently, their shoulders touch each other with joy, forming a painting that pleases the viewers. We are closer to these charming plants in their different colors, scents and sizes. We can make each other an attractive painting with our diversity, and our spontaneous cooperation, which will spread a smile on the features, and will make us a joyful nation, this joy will lead us to a lot of building and development.

I really look forward to not keeping any positive impression towards anyone inside us, but rather we make them feel it. Thirst doesn't necessarily denote our need for water, but rather for a word to quench our barren souls.

Imagine the impact these words will have on the souls of those we love. Their souls will be spread with the grass of joy, this grass that we aspire to fill our hearts and give us energy that rivals our petroleum energy, or even surpasses it.

We must realize that the source of most of the achievements around the world is a word that helped lifting the spirits. Let us work to instill the concepts of generous spirit within us, so that we may be abundant sources of production.

Societies that depend on limited resources fade away.

We hold our things gently and carefully. We fear that they will be harmed, in return, we say words in a careless way, unaware that they may scratch souls that are more precious and more valuable than these things.

It is our duty to give each other a lot of affection, smiles and gratitude, so if the stone affects and gets affected, how about humans?!

We are required to revive our human heritage, which is embodied in decent communication, not just by bringing joy to our features and those of others. We must stay away from being emotionless which have turned us into moving walls, and let us remember that everyone needs our support, young and old, we are all poor and we need someone who lifts our spirits as some kind of donation.

**The greatest successes come**

**after the hardest shocks**

Andrew Glastey, (62 years old), grew up in a troubled family. from the first moment of having his sight ability, he watched his father beat, insult and mock his mother. His parents separated before he was seven. He was living between two houses, as he spends weekdays at his mother's house and at the end of the week he moves to his father's house. One day, before he was 10 years old, he was waiting for his father at the usual time to take him home, but he didn't come. When he went with his mother to his house, they didn't find him. Neighbors told them that his father had moved to another state. He left without saying goodbye to him and his sister. Left without warning. Andrew was hurt by this sudden departure, but he was in more pain when he saw his mother struggling alone with her skinny body with massive wounds in order to secure a living for him and his sister. Andrew didn't give in to his intense sorrow. He focused on taking advantage of the Internet. He learned to create websites and blogs at the age of fourteen. He started designing websites for his peers with small amounts of money, and these amounts brought fruits and happiness to his sick home. His proficiency in web design encouraged him to learn programming. Andrew has grown up and his dreams and achievements have grown as well. He designed hundreds of websites that made his name spread among his peers as a star. Today Andrew is considered one of the most promising young people in the blogging, design and business world, he has created many promising websites and blogs, the most important of them is "Livid". He also founded a water bottling company that achieved significant success, and he was not yet 21 years old.

In this life, we are faced with two options either we win or we die. Most of us choose to die when our dreams are replaced by despair. When our wishes fade because of an obstacle that came our way or a trauma we were subjected to. We can all win, no matter how hard our circumstances are. Difficult circumstances are a reason to achieve success. A great excuse to stand out. Why not invest it? Our greatest successes come after we get subjected to traumas and shakes. The best fruits don't fall from the trees except after we shake them hard.

When hard and sincere work come with pain and wounds, achieves success that no eye has seen and no ear has heard. We can all win without exception, as the different possibilities between us are unquestionable. “all people are artists in one way or another,” as Alija Izetbegović said, but the intelligent one who knows what distinguishes him, in order to reap fruits and happiness.

If each one of us discovered his talent and worked on developing and enhancing it, we wouldn't find despair next to us. Even if one of us doesn't have a specific talent, he can become successful if he has a desire to. This desire requires effort and determination, not sleep and dependence. "Everyone could be a genius if they weren't lazy," Novalis says. Without talent or money, David Smith succeeded in becoming a promising businessman.

When he failed to complete his master's thesis in financial management, and was expelled from his job in the bank that gave him a scholarship, he remembered that he had two soccer balls signed by the famous English player Gary Lineker, whom he met after leaving an Indian restaurant in London. He sold the balls for about £3,000 through the online auction site eBay. His success in marketing the balls prompted him to track celebrities, players and artists in all fields and chase them to get their autographs on various memorabilia. He earned a lot of money and built many relationships as a result of the signed memorabilia he sold, which later enabled him to open a shop selling various memorabilia and antiques from all over the world. It is currently displayed in rare collections and paintings, the price of which exceeds £1 million each.

David, after earning the first £100,000 from his store profits, sent a precious souvenir to his manager who had fired him from the bank. What was written on the card is: "Sir, thank you for firing me. If I was still an employee of the bank, my budget and my life would deteriorate when I had to change my car tire."

Abbas Mahmoud al-Aqqad says: "There are two types of traumas, one that opens the head and the other that opens the mind." We have to realize that the difficulties we face and the traumas we are subjected to, can be a source of great joy in the future, provided that we receive them with equanimity and an open mind. Difficulties do not cause death; it is sadness who does so.

**How do we turn a phrase into a boat?**

Two years ago, Lindsay Mancio, (19 years old), had only $5 in her bag. Today she has more than $5 million in her bank account. A few months ago, Lindsey dreamed of owning an iPad, but today, she is confused about whether to buy a house overlooking the beach or the river? Lindsey didn’t win either a prize or a competition. It's just that she invested in a phrase she heard from her cousin, in which she said: "Your pictures are amazing. Why don't you work as a photographer for events?"

Lindsay responded directly to her cousin's encouragement and borrowed $400 from her mother to buy a professional used camera from the online auction site eBay. She started her project by photographing weddings for free. Immediately after the event, she would print some pictures and present them to the couple, along with the other pictures that she put on a CD. Her early pictures achieved positive reviews, and as a result some clients gave her money as an exchange for the pictures, despite her early agreement with them not to get paid for that. She continued for more than nine months, working for free, until she received her first offer for a fee. It was a small amount that didn't cover the taxi fare that would take her to the wedding venue. The new couple liked her photos, and wrote on Facebook to their friends: " Thanks Lindsey...we loved our marriage even more because of you." Gradually, her name spread, and she could not accept all offers. She hired her friends to help her for a fee. She expanded her work in a short period of time. She also started videotaping the events. At first she rented out a video camera and later she purchased one. She offered four of her friends a full-time job with her in order to be able to meet the opportunities presented to her. She achieved great success, which made her join the list of the 30 most prominent young entrepreneurs in America.

Lindsey admits that she is "less talented than her friends". But she is definitely more serious than them. Her seriousness made her invest the camera that thousands around the world carry on their shoulders, and turn it into a source of income and wealth. it made her employ her friends, who were jealous of their talents in photography, for her projects. Talent alone is not enough to succeed. It must be accompanied by seriousness and initiative. The good news is blind and doesn't know its way to you. You are the one who has to look for it until you find it, embrace it, and to bond with it.

Do not forget the American poet Clarissa Bencola Estes, the short message she received from her friend during her teenage, in which she said: “Your letter is charming, nothing looks like it but roses.” Clarissa says that this short sentence ignited the writer's fuse in her depths, and made her write without being satisfied.

Clarissa has published her work in more than 30 languages, most recently Arabic, Persian, Turkish, Chinese and Serbian. Her book "Women Run with the Wolves" was a great success. It topped the New York Times bestseller list for 145 weeks. Clarissa's letters have wings that fly and never stop flying. Perhaps we would have been deprived of this talent, if she hadn't received a message that would have opened her appetite from her friend. Just as there are medicines that open our appetite for food, there are words that open our appetite for dreams.

**Our mistakes are the seeds of our success**

The American, Henry Ford, went bankrupt three times before he could stand on his feet to have a fortune estimated at $188 billion, as one of the richest people in the world throughout history. Real bankruptcy is not in money but in hope. It is this hope that turns mistakes into bridges that carry us to a better tomorrow. Ford’s massive success in making his name a trademark accepted by millions in the East and West was actually the result of mistakes he made and benefited from. Making a mistake hurts us and it's the pain that shakes us, moves us, gets us out of hesitation and fear, and gives us courage and success. people who have never made mistakes in their life will not taste success. Our problem is that we think that making a mistake means the end of the world, but in fact it is the beginning, rather the first step towards the beginning. This mistake shouldn't numb us and discourage us, but rather it should inspire us to insist on continuing to work. A mistake is the Siamese twin of work. They are two inseparable entities. Whoever works must make mistakes and stumble. The runner who stumbles during the race becomes more willing and determined to win. he will have morale wings that will double his speed. Mistakes are a reason for review, evaluation and reflection. If these elements come together, the quality that we all aspire to will be achieved. The early mistakes that were associated with the aircraft industry and led to the crash of many of them, were the ones that gave us the magnificent and advanced planes that fly us in the sky with pride and confidence today.

Mistakes gave humanity discoveries that enlightened and delighted the world. The Belgian scientist Corneille Jean- François Hymans, who won the Nobel Prize in Medicine in 1938, believes that it was his mistakes that made him special. He was addicted to experiments and attempts, and got used to making mistakes until he achieved scientific breakthroughs in blood pressure monitor and pulse oximeter devices. After winning the Nobel Prize, he wrote to his four sons: "I was never better than my colleagues, but I was the most accepting of mistakes and ready to rise again." Getting used to making mistakes makes us more accepting of them and less sensitive to them. Once we remove this sensitivity from our wounds, we will enjoy a life full of victories and joy. We grew up in societies that magnified mistakes and we were intimidated by them, so we lost even the honor of trying for victory. Those who made mistakes were the ones who have been able to achieve success. The fighter who doesn't suffer injuries doesn't win. The fighter who is filled with wounds and injuries becomes more capable of endurance and carrying on than others. Wounds are like mistakes give us immunity from stopping and failing. We are not born scientists and thinkers. Mistakes are our compass that guides us to wisdom, success and happy endings.

The Japanese scientist, Kenichi Fukui, who won the Nobel Prize in Chemistry in 1981, indicates that his many research mistakes made him change the course of his research until he reached impressive results that made him win the highest international awards. Mistakes are like signs in the road, pointing you in the right direction. You can't get anywhere without turning or changing direction. The cities where the signs are less or even don't exist, the chaos will thrive.

We shouldn't believe any successful person who doesn't admit of his mistakes in his life. These mistakes are what make successful people, they are part of our lives. We must live with them and adapt to them in order to move forward, and not make them an excuse for frustration and giving up. Consider the many beautiful and good things around us, and you will find that they are the result of many mistakes and attempts. There are about 200 black seeds in a grain of strawberry, these seeds only made it more attractive and more delicious. The small mistakes in our lives like these seeds which give us confidence and motivation to achieve success.

**The roots of change**

We all complain about society, but we forget that we are part of it. If each of us realized the size of his influence in his surroundings, our societies would prosper. Whenever I was bothered by his demeanor and behavior, I remembered the story of the Dutchman Van Brocken, then I recovered and feel happy. In 2005, Brocken was disturbed when moving to a new neighborhood by his neighbors' lack of welcome. He spent about nine months complaining to his wife about the neighborhood and the arrogance of its population. He felt with the foreignness, which turned into nightmares that haunted him day and night. And it got worse because his child shares the same feeling. There is no one to play with him, or ride his bike next to him, as in his former neighborhood. After a long psychological suffering, Brocken decided to greet his neighbors even if they did not respond to him, in the hope that it would break the ice between him and them, so they responded to his greeting with a warmer one. When he put a smile on his face, his neighbors smiled even wider. But the most beautiful of Brocken's initiatives were the gifts he left behind the doors of his three neighbors. The gifts were small souvenirs of the “gondolas” boats, which the citizens of A Gun “Venice”, floating in Italy, take on their transfers, which Brocken visited recently with his family. He deposits gifts in front of their doors, accompanied by a small card with one phrase written on it: “I am fortunate to have you as a neighbor. Brocken's initiatives had the greatest impact on changing the behavior of his neighbors towards him. They greeted and congratulated him, showered him and his family with so much attention and affection and sent postcards from any city they visited. Thanks to these small initiatives, Brocken gained the atmosphere he wanted in the new neighborhood he moved to, and all the negative feelings that he had been hoarding towards his neighbors dissipated and were replaced by positive feelings that reflected on his morale and comfort and his family. Any of us can achieve this change that Brocken achieved in his surroundings through initiatives that do not cost much. Just a greeting or a smile can give us and those around us a lot of happiness and pleasure. Our wishes, small and large, cannot be fulfilled without paying the dowry that gives us the honor of embracing her. Gandhi said: “Be the change you wish to see in the world”. What we aspire to and seek to reach it begins with us first. We should not underestimate our importance in this society, as we are one of its elements. The more we give, the greater our impact and influence on it.

The change that we can contribute to and bring about is not limited to moral matters only, but applies to everything around us. The famous French tennis player, Rene Lacoste, was one of the players who were upset about the shirts of tennis players, at the time. He felt that the shirts he was wearing at the time limited the player's potential and negatively affected his level. And he share the opinion of quite a few players. Lacoste did not wait long to make shirts with new fabrics and specifications. He personally talked to André Gillier, an owner and manager of a famous factory in France, to create shirts with heat-absorbing fit-and-match fabrics, with a design that gives the player more freedom of movement.

He gave him a detailed explanation and separate designs that he drew himself, and after several attempts with various fabrics and designs, we officially announced a new shirt in 1933 topped with an embroidered image of a "crocodile", which was the nickname given by the American press to the French player Lacoste, and the players received this shirt with a great welcome, and it spread widely big. And the success of this shirt moved to the European and American markets quickly, and it was no longer restricted to tennis players, but rather became a requirement for athletes and the public alike. Lacoste, who died in 1996, became a famous name not only on the tennis courts, in which he achieved seven major “Grand Slam” tournaments, but also a sign of experiences that young and old wear together to this day. Many may no longer know that Lacoste was an accomplished sports champion and number one in the game, but they certainly know that Lacoste is a brand embodied by the “crocodile”, which inhabits the shirts of boys and girls all over the world.

Lacoste did not like his shirt, which was worn by a player, so he designed another by himself. He died and his shirt remained alive, everyone enthusiastically accepted his acquisition until this moment. The roots of change start from us, so if we don't like something, we have to change it by ourselves and not wait for anyone. If you and I fail to take the initiative, we will continue to complain and eat ourselves until we die.

**In order not to suffocate**

It appeared on the features of the British William Lawrence Bragg the acumen and intelligence at a very young age. He was keen to see, voraciously, the books of mathematics and physics that his father left behind, and the turning point in his life was when he fell while riding his bicycle, at the age of five, and broke his arm, so at that time, his father, William Henry Bragg, conducted an X-ray examination for him, taking advantage of the experiences of the German scientist, William Roentgen, in the first official use of X-rays in Australia, Lawrence. After this incident Lawrence worked to study X-rays and try to probe their depths after he touched the great echoes that talked about the examination that his father gave him.

Lawrence asked his father, when he was not more than ten, to explain to him the steps he followed during his x-ray of his arm. His father interacted with his request, believing that his answer would dampen his curiosity, but it ignited questions inside him. The great passion that Lawrence showed in exploration and science drew the attention of universities and colleges to attract him, so he received offers for scholarships in more than one college. He studied early at San Peter's college, until he graduated from it, then joined the University of Adelaide in 1904 before completing his 14th year of age to study mathematics and chemistry. In 1909, he moved with his parents and family to Britain and won a scholarship to Trinity College in Cambridge and showed great ingenuity in his studies, and he was able to pass the tests while he was on the sick bed after contracting pneumonia. William continued his graduate studies in physics at Cambridge, preoccupied with the subject of “X-ray diffraction”, concerned with technical information, crystal structure, chemical composition and physical properties of thin materials in cooperation with his father. The results on X-ray diffraction that he achieved with his father, received considerable scientific attention, for which he was awarded the Nobel Prize for Physics in 1915, at the age of 25 as the youngest Nobel Prize winner. Lawrence has not been sufficed with this achievement, but has received countless titles and awards as a result of his continuous research effort and dazzling scientific passion.

Despite the great scientific and practical successes that Lawrence was achieving in his life, he felt great sadness when he moved to London, and he did not have a garden in his new residence to be preoccupied with watering and caring for its plants. He attributed many of his physical successes to that garden, which he spent a lot of time tending. When he feels disappointed in his research, he goes to the garden to get busy with it. He contemplates how the necks of the plants he planted and watered with his hands rose happily, before returning to his office proud of his achievements in the garden, which inspires him to continue exploring and researching X-rays and their diffraction. When Lawrence lost his garden in London, he had no choice but to work in a public garden part-time so that he could embrace the seeds and plants again. His employer did not discover that the gardener who was instructing him to prune the branches and put compost was the distinguished scientist William Lawrence Bragg until several months later, following a conversation he had with a visitor to the garden who saw Lawrence moving among the trees in the gardener's uniform.

The experiences that we draw from the inspiration of creators and scholars indicate that their success was not only the result of their excellence and brilliance in their fields, but also because they provided themselves with hobbies and other areas through which they could breathe. Hobbies always give us an opportunity to temporarily forget and return to what we love with longing and nostalgia

We make a lot of mistakes by directing our children to study only, without urging them to search for hobbies that make them happy and complement them. Hobbies, no matter how small, will bring one as much good as the main jobs, and perhaps much more. There is nothing more beautiful than finding a space to bury your sadness, weakness and boredom. Taking care of the garden and painting did not prevent Lawrence from exploring and obtaining the Nobel, but rather helped him to obtain it. Much of our misery is hidden in our heads, which we have occupied with one thing only, although they are full of vacant rooms, which need someone to be frequented before the dust accumulates on them and suffocates us.

The ancestors said: “Don't put all your eggs in one basket.” If this basket falls, you may lose all your eggs. So, we should not put all our worries and interests in one basket. Why not distribute our energy?

There is an eternal problem that we suffer as Arab peoples, which is our disdain for hobbies and underestimating them. Most of us ignore the importance of finding and practicing hobbies, and reduce the entire world to his work. If he feels a threat or a failure in his project or position, he sets fire to his depths and burns himself and others. Sadness is like a trick that falls on us, and if we don't cut it, it will suffocate us. And the scissors that will separate the neck of sadness from its head, is the joy that spreads in the veins of hobbies. How do we want to build a promising generation when we despise the professions, both apparent and hidden, and underestimate the arts?

Our world is like a house that is full of life, but lacks windows. These windows are our hobbies whose aromas we must inhale, or we will suffocate. Let's look for resorts where we can spend beautiful moments that inspire and delight us. These resorts are not far away. It is within us. We just have to find it.

**How many “Tesla” died among us?**

There is almost one creative person in every house around us, who left his hobby and passion as a result of mockery. Many of our friends and relatives have sacrificed their talents in the name of peace. So, our societies are lacking of creators except those whom Allah has mercy on.

Irony is always associated with any creative work, big or small. But success is allied only to those who turn their backs on those who discourage and underestimate him, and proceed to achieve himself and continue his creativity.

History will not forget the name of Nikola Tesla, who was subjected to a torrent of ridicule about his interests and ideas, since he was a teenager, but it only increased his determination to continue and work. Tesla, who was born in 1856 in the mountain village of Smiljan near Gospic of the former Austrian Empire, -Croatia in modern times- was described by his comrades early as a madman, because he enthusiastically collected the wreckage of discarded tools. The more cynical he is by those around him, the more determined he is to move forward. When he was studying electrical engineering at the Polytechnic Institute in the Austrian city of Graz, many of his colleagues ridiculed his questions and his discussions with his professors, and they shamed him and mocked him whenever he asked a bold question. But Tesla did not let frustrations lead him to stop questioning, on the contrary, it inspired him to continue his concern and prove his worth and excellence, repeating: "The future is not for those who mock, but rather for those who ask and work".

Indeed, the future was for Tesla, whose success led him to move to America and obtain its citizenship, and most importantly, his achievement of about 700 influential inventions in the life of each of us. Nikola is the pioneer of wireless devices and thanks to him, after Allah, for their development and growth. He is the one who invented the remote control, the robot, the radar, and other devices that are indispensable to any of us at the present time.

Tesla did not stop inventing when his early experiments were met with ridicule and disdain; Because he trusts that the future will do justice to him. All discouraging words will be blown away by the wind, while creative serious works will be immortalized. History forgets everyone who mocks, but remembers everyone who charms our eyes and our senses with his production. Therefore, even though the passage of many years since Tesla’s departure, many studies, publishing houses, and cinema still speak about him with pride and gratitude. Not only that, but his pictures are printed on coins in Europe, and his name has become a title for technical institutes, universities, museums and major companies in honor of his unforgettable achievements.

We cannot imagine our lives without the wireless devices that Tesla invented and that changed the technical parameters of our lives. I do not know what the world would be like today if Tesla yielded to the surrounding sounds and struck creativity?!

What our society has come to today is a natural result of our succumbing to discouraging voices that prompted us to abandon our passions and aspirations, and suffice with all that is traditional in order to ward off criticism.

Our negative interaction with creativity has made us distorted duplicates, doing the same things in an identical manner, getting bored and perpetuating stereotypes in its ugliest forms. Is it reasonable that our Arab societies, which are teeming with millions of people, did not beget a mentality like Tesla? It is certainly begot a greater than Tesla. But they died very, very early, which depriving us of inventions... and even smiles.

The Arab intellectual structure is fragile, weak, irresistible, and has no immunity against irony and criticism. So you find us weak in the face of criticism, irony, and sarcasm. A single sentence that can strip us of our dreams and blow our aspirations. We have to believe that those who will lose are those who mock, and those who work and are patient will win.

We must turn our backs on the negative people and continue our dream and work. The frustrated do not make an achievement, but we are the ones who make it if we want to make.

**The hidden dream**

Throughout her teenage years, Barbara Walters aspired to become a flight attendant, moving from plane to plane, country to another. Her classmates were drawing watches and diamond rings on their books and notebooks, but she was, on the contrary, drawing planes with huge wings, on which the first letter of her name was printed in bold. And if you get bored of planes, she draw pictures of elegant hats, like those worn by flight attendants. She was deeply absorbed in this profession, which was reflected in her life and interests. But when Barbara applied for a vacancy advertised by a New York newspaper, she was rejected under the pretext of her short stature. She tried more than once, but her attempts failed. She was very sad because her dream was shattered in front of her. She felt that she was the most miserable person on the earth, but without knowing that she was on her way to becoming the happiest person to walk on the earth. She continued her studies of the English language with concentration until she graduated with honors from Sarah Lawrence College in New York, before joining the famous “CBS” network as a writer. In 1961, she joined the “NBC” network as a researcher on the “Today Show” program, then she worked on many programs as a writer, reporter and presenter, until she joined the “ABC” network. There, she presented several programs, the most important of which is 20/20, through which she produced distinctive special materials that are still ingrained in the minds of many Americans and non-Americans in the seventies of the twentieth century.

Her resounding success led her to being face to face with world leaders as an interviewer and host. She met most of world leaders in private conversations. The great success that she achieved made her a star followed by millions around the world, and they wish to follow her example and become like her, meeting kings and celebrities, and their pictures are on the covers of publications and reports. What if Barbara had won the job of a flight attendant, would this be her case? I doubt it. Does anyone know the name of a famous flight attendant? Few of us do. But millions know the name Walters, unlike the fame, glory, and money that Barbara possesses, she feels an overwhelming inner happiness. When asked by “The New York Times” about her current life, Walters said: “I almost fly with joy. Isn't it enough that I'm healthy and still working?" Although she's over eighty, she's still burning hot and has a distinctive look. Perhaps if she had worked as a flight attendant, she would have retired early and stayed home alone. What Walters got in her second choice far exceeds what was expected of her in her first choice. She had hoped to be a flight attendant, but she became the host of the most important television talk show in the world. Sometimes our dreams imprison us, their bars more ferocious than those planted in dungeons and prisons. We must uproot the prisons implanted within us in the form of classic dreams, and start thinking about new dreams that we have never given our time and imagination to. Not all of us will have the opportunity that Barbara had when she was rejected as a flight attendant. We may be falling into our traditional dream trap. We get what we want and our jobs imprison us until we die.

If we feel miserable in our works, then we are certainly imprisoned in prisons that we built in our own imagination and for which we pay a heavy price with our nerves, mood, and age. We should not limit our lives to one dream. We have to put more than one option before we surrender our lives to a place that you may not deserve. There is no shame in leaving it when it fails us. I am sure that there is a hidden dream in a far place within us. We must find it. We may need a long time before we reach it, but we should explore and try. Beautiful things tire you out before you get them, but they taste more delicious than you can imagine.

**The shortest path to happiness**

American Dan Kearney lived about 24 hard months after his graduating from Wichita State University in Kansas State. He was looking forward to entering the world of commerce, but he couldn't. He didn't have an idea or money. All he had was his desire to have an experience in freelancing. In 1958, the idea of ​​opening a pizza restaurant came to him, due to its scarcity in America at the time, but remained the problem of funding. He and his younger brother Frank presented the idea to their mother. She lent them $500 on the spot. This small amount was enough to open a “Pizza Hut” restaurant in Wichita. After about 5 months, the two brothers opened a second branch of the restaurant. Only three years have passed since the opening of the first branch, until it spread quickly in cities and states near and far, and Danny and Frank are now opening a new branch of their restaurant every day. In 1972, the number of “Pizza Hut” branches reached a thousand branches in America. Today, “Pizza Hut” has more than 13 thousand branches around the world.

The great success of “Pizza Hut”, which made it one of the largest brands in the world now, is due to the five hundred dollars that their provided by the mother of the founders. If their mother had not supported them, there might not have been what is now called “Pizza Hut”. It was five hundred yes, but it was from their mother, so it multiplied millions of times A mother is a mother in Kansas or Bahrain, in Riyadh or Umm Al Quwain. Her care and tenderness make small things big. In her patronage, hopes grow and pains diminish

In the town of Herzogenaurach in Germany, another great story, her heroine is a mother that history will not forget. This mother donated her laundry room to her two sons, Adi and Rudi Dassler, who - at the time - did not have money to rent a shop for the manufacture and sale of shoes. In 1924, the two brothers opened their own store in their mother's modest laundry room adjacent to her kitchen. The shop was well received, but the two brothers' different political orientations prevented their partnership from continuing. They officially divorced in 1947. Adi Dassler opened the "Adidas" store, derived from his first name and part of the family name. On the other hand, his brother opened a store called "Puma". And now "Adidas" and "Puma" are among the most important brands in the world selling sports equipment. Despite the differences between the two brothers, they completely agree that the reason for their success is due to their mother.

They were young at the time and had no other option to find a place to make and sell their products except through their mother. Simply, if their mother had not given them that small laundry room, the rooms of millions around the world would not have been filled with these high-quality products. We must remember their mother whenever we see the two wonderful brands printed on a shoe, bag or shirt, as she was behind this huge spread and success.

A mother does not only give her children success with her money, or through her possessions, but even through her words. The American producer and writer, Mark Cherry, was going through a major psychological crisis in 2002, due to his inability to write a new text that would bring him back to the world of production.

But during his visit to his mother that she inspired him to write a work dealing with the lives of middle-class housewives, who had never before been embodied on the screen in detail. Cherry began to transfer the work from his imagination to paper immediately after leaving his mother's house. He called it "Desperate Housewives". Today this series celebrates its eighth and final season. The number of viewers for one episode in 2010 reached about 51 million viewers, while the revenues for every half-hour broadcast amounted to about three million US dollars. I bet that if Cherry hadn't visited his mother that night, he would have been miserable and desperate until now.

Visit your mothers, you will no longer be disappointed. If you do not win their prayers, support and encouragement; At least you will win their smiles. Your mother... the shortest path to happiness.

**Three fingers**

Kyle Wells (22 years old) is a young man with no feet. He walks with his fingers across his motorized wheelchair. Just three fingers lead him anywhere in Manchester in Britain, to college, to his work at Trafford Business Centre, and to his Indian friend Anees Sayed at Lowry Commercial Complex. He toured all of Britain with his three small and skinny fingers without the help of one, anyone, even his father. Kyle is keen to follow his favorite team (Manchester United) by watching its matches at (Old Trafford) stadium. He believes that television does not give him the real and fun atmosphere. He realizes that encouragement from behind the screen will neither nourish nor satisfy hunger. He says: “How will striker Hernandez hear me when I cheer for him behind the screen?”. Kyle, who is studying film directing, loves celebrations, events and matches. He never misses an event, big or small, in Manchester without showing up in his dark blue hat and slight smile. He believes that interacting with people and observing their pulse is the greatest inspiration for doing creative work. What saddens Kyle the most is sitting at home and watching TV. He believes that "houses are prisons that wear masks," and he did not commit any crime to stay there, even for a while. He only goes home to sleep or to meet his sister's children who are close to his heart. Kyle eats, studies, reads and relaxes in the streets and commercial complexes. He is afraid to waste any minute without enjoying it and with it. Wells' happiness lies in exploring and getting to know new things. The most beautiful of what Kyle wrote, from the cinematic scripts that he presented to his university, were during his attendance at festivals or public events. The most beautiful films that he executed were inspired by a scene in a garden or in a carnival. He believes that the real disturbance is silence. What disturbs him most is the “The chatter of silence.” I met Kyle a lot on the tram (subway), and at the Lowry complex and the university, and every time I tried to advance towards him, I fell back. My indecision suppresses me. Just last week, when I was about to approach him, and before panic covered me, he called me with his fingers. I stumbled towards him, but he pulled me out with his smile. I talked to him and his friend Anees at a very long time. I ate and took pictures with them. I was very sad about myself and the situation of those like me, who grumble and grieve because of their loss of trying or stumbling in a project, while Kyle, who has only three fingers, has this great determination, enthusiasm and ambition. He works, studies, hikes, and goes out armed with his wish and his smile. I was captivated by his way of turning all sorrows into joys. When I asked him about his mother, he replied that she had died, and when I regretted and expressed my grief to him and apologized for my question, he replied to me with a big smile on his features: “I am very lucky. She died when I was three years old. Perhaps if she had died recently, I would not have recovered from the pain of her separation until now.”

Life is complex and full of difficulties and shortcomings, but only a few of us open windows to hope and joy in our hearts and chests. They have a brilliant spirit despite all the pain and loss they suffer. There is no greater pain than losing a part of one's body or one's family. But Allah does not deprive anyone, He compensates all the deprived with things that are not seen, but they shine, provide them with inexhaustible energy, and make them more solid, composure, and the ability to confront and win. They have thick skins that prevent them from frustration. They bump into obstacles, but they do not feel them. They continue and win, while the rest stumble and stop. The outstanding fighter is not the one who does not suffer wounds and injuries, but the one who stands firm in the face of pain and blows. Our most important victories began with suffering and ended with culmination. Before the sun rises, it sets a lot, and before the plane climbs high, it crawls for a long time. Before the rider setting off, he crouches slightly. Before we rejoice, we suffer greatly.

Kyle withstood the storm of pain with only three fingers. He achieved a lot and believes that he will achieve more.

Success does not need feet, but courage.

**I love you**

I've been frequenting my university's library in Media City in Manchester, for the past two weeks to finish a coursework. The library was empty except for two people, me and a man who seemed to be in his sixties. Every day we sat in front of each other for about seven hours without saying a word to each other. I thought of saying hello to him one day. But I was afraid to cut off his train of thought, especially since I sensed the extent of his preoccupation and his seriousness, as he does not turn right or left. Most of his focus is on the screen in front of him. One day two students sat next to us and they were talking loudly to each other, the sixty years old man violently rebuked them immediately, and he asked them to lower their voice, or he would inform the security men at the university. Moments later, the two young men left the library, and perhaps the entire university. This situation prompted me to suppress any upcoming initiative to open any topic with him or to say hello to him, although my curiosity is eating me; To know what does he study? Many days passed and we were like dumb, we don't speak. At a historical moment, his mobile phone rang and he turned to me saying: “Will you allow me to answer the phone?” I replied with a smile: “There is no problem at all. Go ahead". He spoke for a long time with his wife and daughter, and I understood from his words that he is nearing the end of his research, which includes 5,000 words. He hung up and we went back into the spiral of silence. In the next day. He came to the library after me. He greeted me in the morning after placing his computer on the table, then asked me: “What are you studying? It seems that you have a homework that you are working on completing?” I replied briefly, although I wanted to go on and elaborate. But whenever I remembered his accent when he addressed the two troublesome students, I resisted the lust of talking, which seduces me. When I had finished my short answer, before I could inquire as to his specialty, he gushed forth profusely. He told me he's studying for a master's degree in wild animal photography. He is currently writing a paper on photographing animals in their environment without exposing them to harm or changing their lifestyle. In his research, he discusses some of the films that violated animal rights and provoked him for exciting clips. He also invited me to attend the film that he filmed with his two colleagues in one of the forests of Africa and will be shown next March in the main showroom at the university. I expected after this long conversation that our relationship would take an upward turn. But my expectations failed. The pace of our relationship is back to zero. The next day I shook his hand as soon as I arrived at the library, but he didn't mind it, or maybe he didn't hear it. did not answer. I, too, did not care. I was preoccupied with my research. In the evening, suddenly and without introduction, while we were in the library, he jumped out of his chair. He said in a full voice: Excellency: “I'm done... I'm done”. He said while directing his speech to: “Now I will celebrate”. He did not wait for an answer from me or congratulations. He picked up his phone from the table and called his daughter. He said to her in a voice like screaming: “I'm done, my daughter, I'm finally done. Baby, I will come back to you and your mother tomorrow”. It remains only to review the research and send it to the professor of the subject. I couldn't believe I would finish. I love you, I love you." And he sang several songs to her ears without interruption. Then he kissed the earphone more than once. Then he said goodbye to her saying: "I love you." He asked her to speak to her mother and said to his wife, “I'm done, my love. I'll come back to you tomorrow. I love you". He hung up and turned to me smiling. He prayed for me to succeed in my homework, and told me: «I'm very tired. I have been living in a hotel near the university for two weeks, away from my family, who live in Newcastle. I miss my wife and daughter (13 years old). Bye".

My ex-neighbor walked out of the library but not out of my life. I learned from him that celebrating achievements, even small ones, should not be material, but incorporeal. Celebration does not mean a travel trip or a gift. The lesson choked me when I heard him shouting to his daughter: I love you...I love you. How were her and her mother's feelings when they heard it from him? Our children need not only our money and gifts, but also our words. Words shake hearts with gleeful and joy. Why don't we end our phone conversations with our wives and children with "I love you," that magical word. Children do not inherit our possessions, but our words as well.

We have to train how to jump whenever we achieve a victory, even if it is small. Whoever does not learn how to jump when he is small will not jump when he is big. The Chinese gymnast Li Xiao, who won two Olympic medals, says: “My father has been training me to jump since I was 3 years old,”. Beautiful ends require long and early training.

**Chase the fear to throw it out**

David shivered whenever his professor asked him to present a virtual newscast to his classmates at Ball State University in Indiana in USA. The paper from which he is reading vibrates, and the chapter vibrates with laughter and sarcasm. David doesn't remember being able to complete an entire performance in front of his classmates without tripping over a sentence, or getting drenched in his own sweat. Anyone who watches David after a show thinks he's run a marathon, or walked out of a boxing ring with his sweat-stained clothes on his face covered in restlessness and anxiety.

His confused performance was reflected in his scholastic grades. His low grades did not help him get the job opportunities he was looking forward to. Fear of public speaking was his major weakness, David decided to forget about television and turn to radio to escape the fear that comes with the audience and cameras. His radio performance was good. But he was running late for the registration dates. He does not prepare for the short programs, which he co-hosted. After one of his radio episodes, the director asked him to leave the radio. He told him, “I never felt that you enjoyed working here. Find a place you don't want to leave when you're done with it”. The director's words kept haunting him, like accidents of time. He kept looking for this profession, which he did not want to leave after his official working hours ended, to no avail.

He worked for small local newspapers, public relations departments, and news agencies. However, it was an unappetizing profession for him. He did not continue in it for long. A job he continued for a month, and another he didn't complete for nine days. On a cold winter's night, he accompanies a colleague to the building of a local television station in his hometown. His friend was editing a TV report in a private room, while David is touring the station's facilities. His friend has finished editing and David hasn't finished strolling around the studios. David felt so intimate with the place. He decided directly, at the time, to fight the fear he felt in front of the camera and the audience. He gathered his relatives in a small room and recited comic news in front of them. They was smiling at his first attempt. But they didn't laugh. In the second time they laughed and giggled. The two small attempts encouraged David a bit to face the cameras and the audience. He was sweating every audition during searching a job. He was rejected by six TV stations, but joined the seventh. The editor who agreed to hire him said to him, as he handed him a handkerchief: “It's okay to sweat. But don't forget to carry a handkerchief in your pocket to wipe the sweat from your forehead before it appears on the screen”. Since then, David has kept a handkerchief in his pocket, not to wipe his sweat, but rather the tears of joy that fall from his eyes whenever he leaves the studio winning a large attendance for his program, “The Late Night Show with David Letterman.”

Letterman began his life in fear and confusion of the audience and the cameras, but when he get used to it, he became a star watched by thousands inside the studio and behind the screens.

He stepped into his career from a presenter of weather forecasts, television reports, and morning programs to one of the stars of comedy programs in America and the world. His program won the "Emmy" award for television production 12 times, in several fields over 20 years. He won various awards for presenting and writing. And presented the 67th Academy Awards live in 1995, in front of the greatest contemporary cinematic names.

There is true happiness hidden behind things we fear. We only have to remove it from in front of us to touch behind it what we want, and what we desire. Fear doesn't deserve all this dislocation.

Chase the fear to kicks it out. Fear is like a thief; he escapes when you catch him.

**Dreams Ammunition**

Thomas Edison's teacher used to call him stupid, and he was fired from his job under the pretext of his lack of creative imagination, before he invented the light bulb and provided us with light. No one can extinguish our dreams except us. If Edison succumbed to the discouraging words that got in his way, he would not have lit up this world, and he would not have gifted us about a thousand inventions. America has not been darkened since it saw the light until his death on October 18, 1931, when all its lights were extinguished in honor, appreciation and gratitude for what he had done towards humanity.

Joe Schuster was also criticized early in his career. He applied to more than one magazine to work as an illustrator, to no avail. He was moving from one disappointment to another. The doors and jobs closed in front of him. The editor-in-chief of a magazine concluded a job interview with him, saying: “If I were you, I would go for any profession other than painting. You never have the talent.” Whoever was told that he did not have talent later created the cartoon “Superman” character. He has inspired millions of painters around the world. He has won hundreds of awards for his contributions to the field of cartoon graphics. Technical departments were established in universities, colleges and institutes in his name. Dozens of books and articles have been written about him.

Words are like ladders that lead us up or down. But we are the ones who make the choice. Schuster chose to climb the frustrating words and climb through them to the top, crowned with his talent and composure. Schuster went from an obscure painter to the admiration of thousands around the world.

Tennis player Stan Smith, too, was taunted by his coach and teammates when he started playing. His colleague told him: “Your hand is not suitable for playing, but for decoration. Did you watch it hit the ball? It's funny.” But Smith did not care about his colleague's sarcasm. He continued to train and play until he won two Grand Slam tournaments: (Wimbledon, 1972, US Open (1971) in addition to dozens of other titles. After Stan's multiple victories, his hand became a symbol of strength and inspiration, after it was fuel for mockery. Stan was not sufficed with his successes as a player. He added to it many successes as a coach and gained wide recognition in the world thanks to the many successes he extracted.

Addison, Schuster, Stan and more got their punches back by working hard and keeping trying...and they won. Success is the best response to those who dispute our talents. It will make us happy and it will hurt those who stand in the way of our dreams. The dream button has been working automatically within us since we were born. But some of us turn it off after a word we heard or advice we received. Our dreams should not fall asleep. If we fall asleep, we yawn and cover our hopes in a deep slumber.

Most of us are exposed to harsh words in schools, universities, the Internet, and even on the street, but the luckiest of us, those who do not let them get in the way, but push them to more perseverance and struggle. There are no direct flights to our dreams. We have to pause and mediate a bit before resuming the journey. There is no straight road to success. The road to success is full of twists and turns. The most important thing is to reach it, no matter what difficulties we may encounter, and what words we may encounter.

Many successful people did not reach their goals until they tasted the bitterness of pain and cynicism. The difference between the successful and others is that the successful continued his path, endured his pain and reaped the fruits of his patience, on the other hand, others succumbed to despair and frustration. Valuable things are buried. It is need a lot of exploration, research and misery to get to them, such as gold, pearls and oil.

Making fun of our dreams and hopes gives us energy that pushes us to do our best. It gives us ammunition to run towards our dreams at a record speed that the fastest runner does not have.

**Why do I love Amy?**

My British neighbor has a girl named Amy. She is not more than five years yet, small but big in its impact. I met her for the first time in the elevator with her father and another neighbor about two months ago, but I feel that I am still stuck with her in the elevator until this moment. Amy surprised me when she expressed her admiration for our neighbor's bag, and she gaped, "Wow, your bag is beautiful." Then she shook her father, saying, "You should buy the same for my mother." Then our common neighbor embraced her warmly, and happiness fell from her eyes.

Whenever I left the scene that took place in the elevator and returned to it again, I learned from “Amy” a lesson that I will not forget, which is that a small word can make a great joy. I was a witness to the festival of joy that broke out in our neighbor's eyes at the little words of a little girl. I recalled dozens of situations in which I left relatives and strangers without expressing to them my admiration for the perfume they wore, the shoes they wore, the watch they wore, or the smile they drew.

Many things pass in front of us daily that catch our attention and impress us, but we used to let them pass… pass by without expressing a smile or expressing admiration, so over the years, our feelings turned into a desolate and barren desert inhabited by sorrows and deserted by joys. We always forget that happiness is in giving. If we make someone happy every day, happiness inside us will not taste the taste of sleep.

The great impact left by the words of the child Amy on our neighbor reflects that what a person desires most from the other side is a beautiful phrase that spreads joy throughout him and pushes him to achievement, and sometimes to miracles.

There is a beautiful word that may save our day, or the day of others, from drowning in the mud of frustration. But we are very stingy in spreading our positive feelings towards others, near and far, so we lose and they lose. Stinginess is not only by hoarding money, but by hoarding words of praise and flattering phrases.

In the West, I am fascinated by the unique ability of some people to like small things. A notebook you keep, or a cup of coffee you drink from. On the other hand, we hesitate more than once to express our admiration for the beautiful world that passes around us. We have models that are good at revealing their positive impressions, but they are the exception, not the rule.

If we want positive words to prevail in our societies, we must plant them in the ears of our children, by repeating them in front of them and with them. What we do with them, they will keep well in their memory, and they will devote it in their lives in the future. The near future.

These behaviors must grow up with us. It is very difficult to acquire them overnight. You need to practice for a long time until they run on our tongues.

We were all like Amy when we were young, spontaneous and honest. However, we were deformed when we became adults. We have become irrelevant to ourselves. Westerners outperformed us because they kept themselves and did not lose them in the search for people's satisfaction.

The original is the most precious and surprising. From now, we must start working on returning to our authentic selves, which are characterized by spontaneity, tolerance, and generosity. This return will make us love each other more and forgive each other more. Our world will be filled with more beautiful smiles than “Amy's”.

Years ago, I saw a Bangladeshi cleaning worker indignant at the rudeness of picnickers who were throwing rubbish at them on the Al Khobar Corniche, and he almost exploded with anger. But soon the burning volcano that inhabited it was extinguished when an elegant young man passed by, who gave him a smile and a kind word.. An indescribable happiness grew on his face, happiness that is almost touching.. A happiness that can satisfy him for days.

We are all rich with the beautiful words we store up, so why not give them in charity? Charity extinguishes worries.

**The Author's biography:**

Abdullah bin Ahmed bin Abdullah Al-Maghlouth, a Saudi journalist and writer, has worked for several Arab and Saudi newspapers and magazines, such as: «Al-Youm», «Al-Hayat», «Al-Watan», «Elaph», and «Forbes».

The following books are published by him:

* Aramkoion … from the Han River to the plains of Lombardy, Obeikan Publishing, 2008.
* The Black Box... Stories of Saudi Intellectuals, Madarek publishing, 2011.
* An Antibiotic for Despair… Saudi Success Stories, Obeikan Publishing,2011.

He currently writes a weekly article for the Saudi newspaper «Al-Watan», every Saturday, in which he discusses social and cultural issues.

A PhD student in digital media in Britain. He received his bachelor's degree in 2001 from Weber State University in Ogden, Utah, with majors in Communications and Marketing Techniques. He received his master's degree from the University of Colorado. And he won the award of His Royal Highness Prince Bandar bin Sultan for scientific excellence. He has been employed by Saudi Aramco since October 2005, and previously headed its media relations unit in 2006. In November 2007, he chaired the Media Committee at the third OPEC summit. He also chaired the Media Committee at the Jeddah Energy Meeting, which held in Jeddah in May 2008. He was loaned to work at King Abdullah University of Science and Technology in 2008, until he was sent to study for a doctorate.

Personal website:

[www.almaghlooth.com](http://www.almaghlooth.com)

E-mail:

[almaghlooth@gmail.com](mailto:almaghlooth@gmail.com)

Twitter gave me overwhelming happiness with every tweet I wrote and each one I scrolled through.

I was moved from the edge of sadness to happiness.

Twitter changed my view of a lot of things.

It made me have more courage to reveal, more willing to be brief, and more distant from dying.