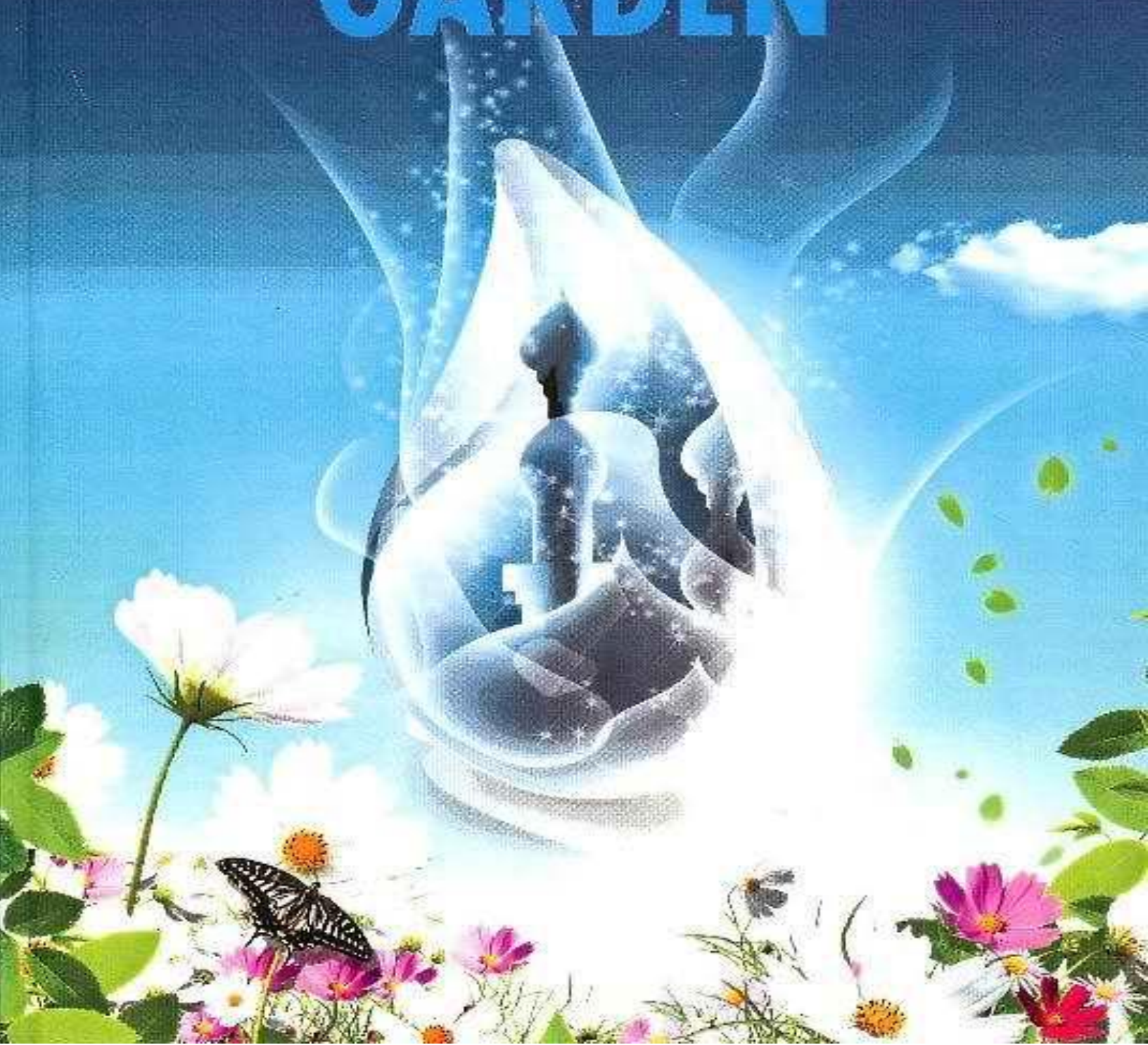


PROF. AKEEL HUSSEIN AKEEL

THE DREAM GARDEN



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Dr. AKHEEL HUSAIN

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Author:

Dr. AKHEEL HUSAIN
AKHEEL

Translated by

Saeed Hudawi

Under the Supervision of

Dr.Othman Ibrahim Abubaker

Whenever we compare the scientific adventure we achieved till this century and the scientific adventure of the dream garden we feel that the knowledge we got is very little. The garden which is free from fear poverty and diseases, idleness hates jealousy and robbery. All of the

houses of the dream garden are the houses of brotherhood. No one is foreigner there. No government, no rulers and parliaments. There is no place for the flies which destroy our olive, no place for the commercial bargaining, no prostitutes no criminals, no buyers and sellers, no burden of taxes and no accidents.

It doesn't mean that all of these favors are free of cost. But it has a cost which is not paid here. It is paid to whom he is self sufficient .He has the credit of creation, life, death and the day of recreation.

The cost is not money or sharing of any commodity, the cost is to do not worship except him and not to be a disbeliever of him and like to others what you like for yourself. So it has some practical methods to adopt it. Those who are late to practice it, they will be ever late.

Really we have been in doubt in what we heard about the dream garden. We felt that it is an advertisement of unexpected one. It is the thing made us not interested to pay the cost of the garden. From this movement we will not be late to do our important duties.

Dr.Aqeel Husain Aqeel

Honorable Minister of HRD

THE GREAT SOCIALIST PEPL'S LIBYAN ARAB JAMAHIRIYA

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At the moment of the Big Bang the earth was extended and it was expanded as an opened record for the beginning of knowledge, and colored with nature. My father told me: "How beautiful garden in which me and your mother created, and how beautiful behavior save there was our neighbor who mislead us. Our grove, where everything were but the trash and greed were not. There were decorated home, and rivers of honey, delicious water to the drinkers, and attractive sights as the

beautiful eyes of your mother. There were no talks save be peace upon you, be peace upon you. All recognized the good creation of us and prostrated in front of me save who mislead us with the fruits of that tree, he disdained and was arrogant. Accordingly, my son, if you want to be owners of the garden do not be greedy not to happen to you what happened with us, when we were greedy we lost everything in the orchard with no room for grabs, so I advise you .. I advise you to.. and poured into tears. At the same time I saw my mother is pouring down in tears and stuttering the curse of God on who inspired them on greed.

Are you remembering that greed, Mom.

And who mislead us?

And I asked her: Did our grandfathers fall on earth with you?

I looked at her with amazement, saying: So you and Dad!

Do not worry, you son of assets, it is soil, our Father and mother.

I am also.

You are not from the sperm, and we are of clay and one parent.

Then I knew the importance of adhering soil, without which there was no garden and not ourselves, and then I knew the difference our clothes while our father and mother are sole one, I knew him because they were creatures of clay, which consists of all elements and the first two, making the appearance of some elements more or less in some of us, and so we were black and white and yellow and red and mixture of overlapping colors.

My mother continued to talk in grievously: oh my son, thus we were expelled from the most beautiful garden, and the day we were expelled me lost to your father and lost your father to me, for the first time I knew the fear with solitude and darkness, we were in that beautiful garden where was no cold, no hot which is free of storms and disasters and unbelievers with the grace of God. Oh grove, how beautiful it is, how beautiful it is!

Is that a large grove, my mother?

the stretch of the heavens and the earth.

So it will include me and my garden.

Yes when you are righteous it will include you and your garden with those whom you know and know not.

How much distance I wish there between that great garden and my garden, Mom?
There is no need for your garden there.

How, while I can not separate from it?

It seems you love it so much.

So much that I can not quite abandon it.

Can you describe about it, my son?

How could not I, when I am longing to do so, when my garden is smiling it is like the morning where the sparrows will wake up and began to sing with love for those who want to wake up and go for work. How much I long for the lasting of the dawn as it is the lasting of the singing of sparrows with love. With God's grace the dawn gives rise to new days of our life as the waves of the sea give rise to new one and it eagerly accept the land with love and hope. How much I love you dawn because you are the smile my garden which quench the thirst of land.

Two beautiful streams pour out from my garden as beautiful as two pearls talk deep thoughts of love where the tongues will fail to do so. The depth in my garden takes me from the scenes to the abstract, because beauty does not see but which is seen is a beautiful, but I see this when a garden I notice the beauty of visible and invisible, visible in the picture, and hidden in the rear, and moved from them to

identify the beautiful thing which was behind the beautiful presence and a pure note, first, the biggest watch and without which we can not consider beauty, if there is no the real beautiful thing there was no beauty in us and among us, mother interrupted asking: my son, Do you speak about your depth or depth of your garden?

Naturally I speak about the beauty of my garden.

By God, no, you are talking about the depth within you and about garden within you.

How it is? I used to sit in the shadows of trees, and quench thirst from the water of streams and watch the garden now and then and prepare schedules to sprout the flowers, to rape the grapes, pomegranate, dates, olives and fig and to reap fruits when time come.

For this I told you, you are deeper than your garden.

I do not understand.

Did not talk about the scenes and abstract?

Yes.

And if God did, if abstract was not filled within you, you did not love your garden as you did now.

Then my mother asked me the color of my garden.

The spectrum, and its components sixteen element and the most oxygen, and that is when I am in garden I do not suffocate and bore relaxing in it. Since it arrived back to such a degree, why not leave me and my business and return quickly to your beautiful garden as you say.

Garden is with me.

Where is it? As you describing it to me void of eyesight

Do you see my heart, my mother?

No.

Do you think I am now without it?

No.

Thus, o my second sweat heart, you will be with me when I go back to the land of my garden.

Who is first before me?

Abstract great we talked about and make us love and beauty in us, which leads us today and tomorrow.

So you are my third sweat heart.

Who is your lover in the second?

do not you know?

No.

your father. I thank God for that.

you asked me. Who is your third lover?

My garden.

So you love brothers fourth?

No, they are the ones who met with them in love II.

I do not understand yet!

Since you and father are my second love, in this relation brothers will be sons of my mother and father.

Yes, now I understand you and your brothers will form second love.

My garden is gentle one it fills with roses and lilies, and that is not afraid of it, but I worry about those who are not looking after it and stretching hands to reap fruits. its roof is like sponge, and with same good, and life is quiet, the more overwhelmed and flooded with friendly warmth.

in the middle of the garden there is a deep lake, and children smiling with innocence. When I visit my garden I ride the boat and spent full day in quiet and friendly lake and children with me cheering on their nature and full spontaneous singing and dancing, and as the boat approached the banks of the lake comes into contact with them and I am with the geese floating in the puzzling and chart the children's voices to the voices of children, geese and it looks like a party of Mothers, fathers and children, and when the riding last in the middle of the lake, you can notice the almost total calm which speaks through silence, and when we look from the depth of the lake to the right and left banks felt myself as if I were in the arms of my beloved. As soon as I heard my mother asked me on the spot: who is this sweat heart of you?

Beloved orchard

I urge you, my son if you want to stay in your garden do not eat from that tree. I do not mean great grove of future, but I mean beautiful grove of this time. who narrated you the great grove of future, son?

my first lover.

In order to believe you which language he narrated?

in the language of Mohammad (s.a.w.s)

a Silent a moment, she shouted with the loudest voice, filled with joy: and if you were talking about our country, the State of Adam, who report all of their names and informed us about Mohammed who will come in relation with us in future. Praise be to God.

However, your Father, who knelt before him angels is angry upon you. God forgives me, what have we done?

Here is your father tell you in this matter, said my father to my mother: Look at your fingers, are they equal?

No, not equal.

Permission of the equality is defect. I praised God for this exception, and asked my father elaboration.

My son, do you know that I know all these names and secrets not known to others? I said yes, Father continued, God cursed Darwin and his followers. I said to myself thank God I am not one of them, Father continued to talk: in a state of anger, it is surprising that describes his righteous mother, father and grandparents similar to monkey, my son ask your brothers if you and your mother were monkeys, God

forbid it, he said: Listen, if we were monkeys then why your and your brothers are not similar to us? Tell them I have no time to advocate to whom have no knowledge and wisdom as I have , however, I advise you to read the book and read the wisdom of genetics, which provides for the conservation of species and continuity, and if you admit that your bases were monkeys I say that you are not from me, if you admit that you are evolutionary monkeys I ask you then why the monkeys you sell and buy and play in circus and observe for scientific experiments remain and the origins and evolution has changed that has become you, gentlemen, as you claim? And how you accept that prophets and apostles are from you? If you accept that where you came Simian art you have to accept the evolutionary continuity to another kind. I do not know what will be.

Ask, my son, about the assets from that evolved fish, birds and flowers and mules sterile and, if accepted as having kept a kind store ask also what made them keep their kind store and did not make human keeping their kind? Read on them the verses of Allah: (Praiseto whom created all the pairs, from which grows the earth and of yourselves, and from those they do not know), as he says (we created a couple of all. you maythink), male and female of every kind, and therefore who ask you about whichever is earlier than the other egg or chicken? This question is incorrect as there cannot be a chicken before the egg and an egg is not possible without a hen. Therefore Allah created pairs of every kind. If egg is found without the role of male species it is not possible to have progeny.

Now I leave to your mother to complete the story of your garden. Do not forget the importance of the garden of the future for you. Prior to bid farewell to my father, mother intervened with her questions in the spirit of the protest, saying: Is it wise to be monkey one who talks with you? father intervened, saying: do not generalize the rules. this is your son, owner of orchard.

I'm not in need of him, nor his orchard.

I know my mom, but I need your satisfaction.

If you want my satisfaction prostrate in front of God on this earth crust as worshiped by the angels to your father.

I kissed her head and said: Praise be to God that I am one of those who prostrate. Beyond the broad smile motivated me to talk about a garden in the case of an exclamation point, saying: Orchard and the Lake deep and warm!

Yes, two rivers flow from it to the north and south along the garden and presented, and two rivers, the artery and vein, between these I can roam and hike whenever, wherever I wish and always walk around and back across the river artery and vein trip across the river which can not be riding safely but from the heart of the spring warm Security Center. Then my mother said I have no time today to complete listening to your garden story, return back to it and with the help of God we meet tomorrow to complete the story.

You are right, it is late and to return back, especially as the garden can not sleep, but in my eyes.

How odd orchard and sleeps in the eyes.

Yes, have I informed you, my sweat heart is grove?

God is right and therefore you should return quickly and not sleep until your lover sleeps at your eye.

When I came back late found my lover awake waiting for me with love and we embraced each other and sang together. my lover, we sat talking together in harmony to speak, and we knew longing in us when silence kept by the tongue.

Before dawn beloved slept in my eyes and I felt a very deep sleep and I am reassured that he was sleeping in my eyes, and when I woke up in the morning and found myself as slept in his eyes.

when I returned to my mother next day I told her what occurred between me and my garden in the day before. She told: By God, if you did not tell me that your lover is garden I could not know the importance of gardens in your life and he was working in his garden as long as he lived, me and your father had bitter experience from it thus you benefit from it not covet.

What is this bitter experience? in our garden there are thousands of lakes and rivers flowing with honey and legal wine. All kinds of sweet fruits are there. Meanwhile we ate from that forbidden tree in the knowledge that we do not need it, but the curse of God was on who was the reason in misleading us.

Who is that, my mother?

After sighing with grief, He is one who appeared his picture in the books of ancient history you have, the date of the first man and you read it in your country as it read by someone else in his country. It is the forger, the date set when the image of the devil instead of one of the sons of Adam. I told her you mean the first man who did not know fire except by accident, and eat meat without purification, and did not have clothes to cover his naked parts and his mind was stupid, and was like a monkey before it develops.

What a pity as if you did not read the book says: (Verily, We created man in the best shape).

You are right person sometimes he may find himself in contrast to a scientific mind and if that man admitted the evolution of ape to man and eating without

purification, discovered fire as coincidence. There is contradiction between this belief and his recognition that the origin of the creation of man in the best stature, one if it does negate the other scientifically though the investigating cast believe the origin of creation

Yes, it is a complete contrast, how do you believe that God had talks with Adam and Adam is from dust, as He says: (such as that Jesus is like Adam when God created him from the mud and said to him, Be!)? And how do you believe that your father Adam had knowledge all the secrets when God taught it to him: (O Adam inform them their names) He informed them. How do you believe it all at the same time say that the human mind and Simian picture? How do you say that man was accidentally discovered fire and the father of all people know all the names, including fire, may God protect you from its future?

I want to ask you about this subject, Mom.

If you want more you should ask your father when you go to him tomorrow. Well, and I asked her to tell me about their orchard(Orchard's future).

that garden is filed with all first class comforts, in which everything is in love, who does not love has no place in it, and everything there are great wonders. It is a short and approximate description. In the real sense you can not understand it according to your abilities and mental process.

how is it, we know that it is filled with '*hurul 'in*'(most beautiful ladies), honey and legal wine.

All that is true, but according to limited mental abilities can not you realize the taste, so that you are thinking of the mind which can not now go into the future, your honey, no doubt has a cure to people but its taste and its components were not

up to the taste of honey and elements of the future in the desire to taste and colors iris. The *hurul* 'in(most beautiful ladies), you can not compare them than to your gardens which are prone to drought and desertification from time to time, and moods often, and sometimes you do not have the harmony and concord, but some concessions to one another, so do not be deceived in your defective gardens. The *hurul* 'in(most beautiful ladies)in our garden, every cells of them are pieces of paradise, you should not despair. And drinks with you have the acidity, and impairs the mind and that you become intoxicated, therefore you can not stay alert. The drink of the future is a cure, delicious taste for the drinkers, and it does not impair minds and does not lead to intoxication, My God may make you among the drinkers of the future.

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I was in deep thought, my father entered suddenly full of gentleness and hugged my mother and she embraced him and flow of love from them filled me with a smile the iceberg of the fulfillment of and appreciation for the love, and they are in the midst of longing, "says father, O my garden, come to the garden, and when they parted, the talk of craving between them did not stop, to the extent that I can almost made me quit , but My father, with his acumen and intelligence said: O here the truth hides.

which truth, Dad?

Really love, we do not shy in our garden in love as you do among you, O thieves of love.

Why is this generalization, O my father?

O thief, all of you is thieves of love.

Surprised at first filled me with shame on the spot when I knew that he knew secrets, and then I felt the need for openness, I told him: Dad Did you not know that our customs and traditions, laws and governments?

I know religions sealed in the words of Mohammad (s.a.w.s) and invalidated by him and learned that each of you has charter and platform and the normal rules do not prohibit what Allah has permitted, either governments, I do not know its order. Governments are trying to reform.

What reform, my son?

Reform of the individual and the community and society.

all these are reformed if they told them I know you, nothing to do with them otherwise.

I whispered: do not raise your voice and be careful, Dad.

of what are you afraid?

Of which did not know its mind.

So where is the individual and the community and the society, we speak about them? And where the natural sources of laws?

All these are set by the government, Dad in a garbage bag.

Which is the largest bag of the government you have, and which is smallest, O humans, and with the benefit of his loudest voice: Down with the government. I told him beseech: Please, Dad not less than this so I'm not the victim. so it is government's right that puts you in its bag, you are cowards. no difference between you and the government.

Praise be to God that I admitted that government is essential life.

Normal life has no government.

When you and your husband and your children at home Did not you had government?

Yes, I am your mother and your brothers and their descendants were normal government and judged us.

his is different, how to be a democratic government and there is no ruled among you!

This is our own, and we are done satisfactorily.

Why?

not to put someone like you in the garbage bag.

Oh and do not generalize my father.

This is true, but look at others of the governed.

Why did you assigned us as ruled one?

For you and you judge alone with natural laws which have no place for the governor and the governed.

However be careful as long as you on this earth which is judged not only by ourselves.

Why?

So as not to be placed in prison and accused of conspiring against the government.

What do you mean prison?

bag of government.

It is strange to ask for things that can not happen by nature. To reassure my heart only.

father smiled when he saw me smiling, and surprised from my smile as I surprised from his smile, was intrigued by the surprise. He said: as long as it is so ordered it is your right that you will be thieves love.

You have already reiterated that this phrase (thief of love) Is this the title story?
Yes.

And began the story saying: In the spring and the earth-green, rabbit went out of the woods at night as usual, to care for a dance freely in nature in the nature and the Moon Complete, so there is fox, follows her, and when he approached her began to prevaricate with flirtatious speech, saying: O moon, how beautiful you are. Responded spontaneously by nature yes beautiful moon, he said: I mean the satellite remote but you, O moon, the rabbit smiled and continues in her tender dance without turning her attention, however, continued follow-up and prevaricate to pay attention and listen to it with full of deception and deceit, which is not familiar to Rabbit's gentle presence, and because they are tireless words she does not know that these are not in real sense, marched in and started liking the quiet and stop every now and then to listen to those sweet words, fox's confidence increased in his hunting, for fear of sudden escape before boiling the coffee water

fox hastened to lock the entrances to his room except the last one which he closed without locking. Seeing it rabbit understood the deceit, when fox walked touching her mild hair rabbit went through the gate which he forgot to lock and escaped from deceit and returned to jungle.

The next day after she felt safe and hunger and the need for pasture for the night as usual, went out to graze, and in the play and saw her dance in the grass she saw a kitten plays in the light of the moon as if the sole owner of the pasture. She stopped for a while looking at it, moved forward and then subsided again, dancing in the light of the moon without going bad, and then appeared to dance as a cat dancing, and they came nearer each other there is no place for equivocation and deception in themselves, a white rabbit and the cat in self-defense as well as white, love between them was white.

But due to all circumstances, the cat is committed and rabbit had experience, and after hesitating for some conditions of each other and accepted that grazing is the forum in which everybody can go for ride with each other, the love that was not permitted by the norms of cat and rabbit, making both of them steal the same to declare that Love has nothing to do norms and is not bounded by borders. Do you know?

Yes, now I knew, I learned from this amusing story that the love had been stolen twice: once when it is stolen by a liar, and once it was stolen honestly, when it was robbed first time by fox exploiting his positions (the positions of love) in order to be rabbit a prey, and the second cat and rabbit stolen together and felt that they are on the right and having a meaning for their lives they gave love each other. My father said: Behold, you know, he turned advocates: O my garden, my garden. which grove you mean?

I mean, my sweetie.

your sweetheart?

Your mother is my beloved and my grove, I'm afraid to miss her again. Have you ever lost your mother?

Yes.

How?

After we landed, forcing the result of greed on the ground shortcomings lost your mother and I put in this strange world, I felt that day solitude and I became aware of the value of your mother for me.

My son, we were kicked out of the grove of perfect to the grove of shortcomings and filled us with sorrow and regret more, for the first time I knew the fear that does not exist in the Garden of Perfection and knew the need and disturbing dreams, which made me the fastest in the search for my sweetie that day I lost her i lost everything with love. I see in the endeavor here and there through the eyes of an extended I saw a woman on top of a mountain, I hastened towards her, and when approached from the mountain stood a little to make sure, I saw her lifting her hands at the level of her forehead looking like a lunar as she looking for other lost, and rose to the top of the mountain quickly so, I am rising to her direction, she saw my direction and I saw her, I knew her as she knew me, we started hugging with love, we shared our sorrows and sang together. Then we get down from the top of mountain as our hands were joined together in great yearning and joy and we have great hopes in the ability that brought us together after the parting on this great mountain, we were in the state of solitude, my beloved asked me that do I know the name of this mountain that I met him, I said here you talked with me, it's Mount Arafat . And we resumed our walk and beautiful twilight in our eyes in an

atmosphere of deep friendliness and warmth, and then we sat down talking each other, the sea is calm and silence surrounds us, for the first time we are talking about something new we have not know, it's aspirations, and our first wish was to return to the lost grove, while we were in countless aspirations I slept in the lap of my sweetheart and she slept in my lap also, and when awakened from sleep she asked me about the last wish we talked about before we sleep They ask for the latest security we talked about before sleep, I told her I do not remember, but only the first wish.

O Adam introduce me to the name of this place.

its name is derived from our conversation.

Does not mean Mina?

Yes, it is Mina.

And we resumed our walk to the west and found that the impact of feet on the ground as if they were descending passages from the sky, she said what these effects?

It is effects of my feet to the ankles when got down to it.

And what is the secret of getting down to this place in particular?

I do not know, but perhaps my children after me know and revere as the place we landed in peace and I am the first of God's word and knowing all the names and secrets, and asked everyone to prostrate me, and prostrated themselves except *Iblis* (Satan), on whom is the curse of God did not prostrate me. Therefore this place if God wills will be sacred after me, the secret of its sacredness God knows who made me descended on earth, its Holiness does not appreciate, but the exercise of

worship and prostrate to God instead of prostrating to me and thank God who forgave me for coming back and live as in the first wish.

I plead with you my father before returning to listen completely the story of my beloved garden.

Beloved is of the great garden, where everything found like a great grove, it included me and I found there the broad range filled with deep love, security and the longing, on that day when I slept on her chest and she slept on my chest without any previous knowledge on this barren land, on that day I knew the taste of comfort in her warm lap, she is dress for me and me for her. When my father was talking about his orchard I felt as he were talking with my tongue even I felt that he may noticed me once while I was in sentimental talks with my beautiful garden and I do not know and when he observed my confusion told me to go back in to my garden and bid fare well.

When I returned to the garden before sunset, I took comfort under the shade of coordinated trees north of garden, and when the night came and the moon among the stars in the heart of the sky I tried to compare him (Moon) and the garden and I found myself standing between the pair of two satellites(two moons), and millions of stars, even I felt that I was standing in between the moon and the stars surrounding from sides, and in between the woman who stood in front of the moon to see her beauty and the heavenly stars that surrounded her from the other hand, in this confusion I could not distinguish between the sky and moon mirror, and I'm in this confusion beautiful moon whispered to me saying: Do not forget to write the story of my beloved garden, I said to him: O Moon better be heading *Habibi*(male, beloved) grove than *Habibati*(female, beloved) grove, she said: no , best be *habibati*(female) grove, I am in thoughts I did not know of which satellites

whisper, one of them smiled and me also smiled, she bid fare well to me, the confused one.

Where to go?

My trip as usual

I can hardly believe if she did not says warmly: Look at that pointing towards(the Moon) but I could not distinguish any one except the distance between two, how beautiful is that, how pretty is this.

I am lost in her beauty my mother caught me reflect saying: how excellent you are contemplating your garden and how charming you are working in it, and then asked where your garden sleeps? Where it works and Where walks? it sleeps in my eyes, and works in my heart, and walks with me as I walk around the rivers and sleep under the shade of trees, sometimes coordinated, and play under the trees in other times.

God bless you envious of my son.

In my talk with my mother I asked her about the difference between the world of shortages and the world of perfection in which you lived with my father? She said: in the world of shortages there is garbage, governments and intersecting elections, there are prohibitions, and where poverty and disease. The world of perfection is paradise of bliss, your world is a world shortage and our world is a world of perfection, and your world there are two types of time, namely: past, present. There is no future for you But in our world, so we have a time and one is present for you. All what you are talking about our world is right, and since it is right, then what your are talking about the world of perfection is also right, so I place in front of you one request.

Gladly.

Please reserve a place for me in your world.

What do you mean.

I mean, a very beautiful fairy(*Hurul 'in*).

she laughed aloud, and said how can you say fairy, at the same time says very beautiful? My son, it seems to be a very limited knowledge you have, otherwise how do not know that beauty is everything in our world which is bigger and wider and prettier than you think, since you say fairy, do not say beautiful, and very beautiful, because fairy is full of beauty, do not worry, work for that. O my mother does not run away from my request(for nymph in paradise)and now the time is with you.

Oh Alas .. This level is said that it is evolution, O son of Adam if it is your status then you are in the stage of decline not only the evolution. After a little silence she said: Since you are so willing, why not have two gardens?

my mother, If I owned two gardens I will lose in between them and those who deserve will own it.

Yes, each orchard has its grove, and if God wants the other He had created two *Hawwa* with *Adam*.

Then, why two , three and four mates are allowed?

Because some of you are in case of deviation so God allowed for you what prevent deviation, again if you can afford it, but you can not afford it though you desire ardently.

Yes this is true, *Allah* has permitted this to those who are in need of satisfaction of

God.

Yes, dear romantic.

No, my mother .. Not ... I'm from east, *Banu Salim*.

she smiled and said: I did not mean that, my child.

After this age and you say to me, my child?

Yes, you are always a child for me, and it seems you did not know your sign yet.
my sign is *Aljosra*.

She smiled again and said: Since you know your sign as it is, not invoke my
attribute to you as Romantic, return to your garden and light candles. I said to
myself, it seems she is drowned in romanticism than me.

I asked her: How can you be romantic and you were before its time?

You are right, I talked with you in language of Orientalist curriculum in order to
understand what I mean, this time tell me about your curriculum of education.

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Modern curriculum is very developed and sophisticated methods, it teaches us reading, writing and how to pass exams. It does not teach us how to learn. it provides us new information through the Internet, it makes us entered into the world of books and not help us get out of that world. It teaches us to cheat in exams. So she intervened and said: who did formulate this curriculum? Professors.

In which perspective?

From the perspective of the government.

she laughed and said that it is necessary to teach you cheating in exam.

Yes, and learned more than dance on the Psalms of foxes.

I do not think to that extent, my son!

if you can not believe me ahead with me to visit a group of orchards and farms inhabited.

Let's go to the west, east and to the third world.

There is no need to visit my mother Third World as their madrasas have no windows, no doors, so do not think in the maintenance and not think to do away with illiteracy.

Why do not they think about this?

Because the third world is the field of empirical studies of learners and settlers from the west and the east, so they took responsibility of preserving it. If so, then no need to visit it, please explain its story Labeling (chick dance on psalms of Fox) to agree with you on what you says or disagree. I said: there opened a *madrasa* for to learn the basic education opened to all adults, the sixth month of age, and was appointed the fox as a teacher first, since his high in fraudulence and cunningness, in order to inform the development levels of learners and the idea, and appointed inspectors as dog to check whether it is abreast of scientific education, in order to achieve a balance between the rights of the teacher and students. Before the start of the lessons, the Inspector met with the teacher to tell him of the scientific methods, he said to him: You should be concerned with the collection of students and not to betray the Secretariat especially during exams, you have to know that there are victims of exams, fox smiled and said: Rest assured for the Secretariat, and I'll get billed that if I failed in

the discharge. The courses are teaching chicks how to dodge, fraud, deception, so it can eliminate the ignorance overlapping them. One day asked the chick to appear in test in dodging. Fox asked: If the wind get from the right how does you save yourself from danger? chick said: I put my wings right on my face, and said to him: if the wind get from the north, what do you do? He said: "I put my wings left on my face, then asked him: and if you receive the wind from all sides, what should she do without answering this question orally?

Chick started dancing, and at the development of wings on his head that she could not see anything, then smiled the fox, jumped on the chick and ate it. Suddenly inspector came to watch how he conducts examinations and found the signs of victim. Then he asked the fox: What is this, sir? Answered as a result of these examinations chick fled, launching the dog rushed to hunt, to be pounced upon him with its claws and asked him, why such a deplorable result? He said to him: Because the fourth great-grandfather of the chicks had died and it is not satisfied with it, said the dog: So your grandfather was, too, may God have mercy on him is not satisfied with the grandchildren after him, then shouted the fox, and asked the dog to give him time to remedy the situation, and be an obedient servant to his orders, (orders of Inspector) and presented an opinion on the inspector that the results of the examinations should be in accordance with revenue shared between the teacher and the inspector only. However, chicks did not notice that what is happening is to sabotage their future, many of them happily approaches the curriculum that serve only to dance on the psalms of fox. Thus, the contract between them and it was not written like a Jean-Jacques Rousseau agreement, the effect is not sealed and non - signed by the contracting parties, making the agreement and disagreement continued as the subjects and interests changed. And

thus result of examinations, even though contracting parties disagreed, the chicks were the victim who forced to agree.

My mother hit her hands upon each other and said: How much do I think that dance is beautiful whenever you told me about it, but I did not know that you dance the dance of slaughtered chickens.

my mother, every one dances but the acts are according to intentions. Yes, acts are by intentions, and therefore there is no value to the curriculum that did not speak for everyone, baby, young and old, and men and women alike. That is, if you want to know the reality and get rid of ignorance, and when it is formulated in the language of all it will be necessarily attractive to everyone. When will it be attractive to everyone?

When accommodate their visions and aspirations, and answer all their questions, when it prepare their views to create the future. Since yours curriculum enters you in to the world of books not bringing back you have to free your prisoners from their jails.

which prison do you mean?

Prisons of books to which they entered and did not get out of them, and if they have prepared the curriculum of canceling the eternalized laws forever so the decisions on eternal is necessarily created and be left behind to keep up with the progress in the social, cultural, political and economic fields of life. Therefore your curriculum which enters the students to it and do not make them out of it is prisons and its laws are eternal. So you have to destruct the prisons and change the laws to the laws which make them out of books to the field of being familiar with leading life and experiencing the branches of knowledge and modern technologies which facilitate you to develop and evolve to the better and help enter future. If you are

not hastening it you will be fallen to the abyss of underdevelopment and fatal failure in the time where has no position but only for giants. However you did not change yours condition, thus you can accept the degradations of man as his father as monkey(monkey origin)and not to get angry!

No, my beloved mother, our fathers are humans created in the best stature, not apes.

She asked me angrily, and Adam?

He is father of humans first of God's word and angels prostrated in front of him.

Then from where did the first monkey come for you?

You ask them, I am not from them.

I know you are the owner of the orchard who advised me and I do not want to degrade you.

Why?

The booking is the word which has no place in our great garden.

What is the alternative?

permissible abundance.

my mother So You are when you told me that we are in decline and we are not evolving.

This is due to the level of your appreciation for the answer.

I am confident in our development but we did not change?

You are right if you mean the development as the advancement of knowledge and the increase in experience, and you are right also if you intended with the word

(not changed) as the human race did not change since the great moment of creation, but if you mean any thing else you are not the owner of the beautiful grove.

Yes, we .. We, and it.. it.

What do you mean?

I mean to emphasize what I said, we humans have not changed from humans, which is unchanged as the monkeys are.

And your grove?

my grove is developed, and the climate is temperate, warm water, trees coordinated, break the glades, and the time in which is the sunrise and the sunset. Why not be there just sunrise so is not referred to the contradiction? I mean, the beauty of sunrise and the beauty of sunset, my romantic Mother. Its sunrise is the screaming of sunflowers, their fall is its sunset, O grove how beautiful is your movement and stillness, how beautiful is your streams when ride through it, while we were appreciating the beauty of sunflower why it is no longer my father?

Because he was angry, and your characterization of grandparents and on counterfeit in the elections.

I might have regretted it and I repeat my regret, while the government is a fait accompli. To get rid of the embarrassment for the government had asked them to tell me about the first conflict occurred between the ancestors. Unfortunately, my son, was a struggle between Cain and Abel, the first human tragedy after our fall on this earth, which is in reality a struggle between good and evil that fills the soul.

And on what this conflict?

The grove, which extol by all publicly and privately, and I said to myself: So the conflict is the first social conflicts on this earth, and praise God that I owned the orchard without thinking about competing with others. And then I asked her about the bad luck, on whom was this deadly conflict?

Unfortunately, she said that they were my daughters?

by God, I did not understand, Mom, how to wrestle your two sons on your two daughters(their sisters), ask forgiveness of God How to be a sister wife? Ask forgiveness of Allah over every event, but why not use your mind Oh my son? Did not the origin of human beings, Adam and Eve creatures of the same one (of the same sex) and creatures of the soil?

then how the proliferation of human beings happened if brother did not marry his sister?

You are right and that is forbidden in the present.

Do not be surprised Thus began the creation and so you developed? What a beautiful development .. What a beautiful development, and most beautiful of certainty. My mother entered to explain the degree to which arrived cognitive delay of ancestors, saying that my son Cain killed Abel, my son did not know how cover his body, that God sent to show him how crows digging earth and cover body of his brother, and as it is told that two crows fought each other and the killer dug a pit for his brother with its feet and buried him in earth. Then Abel understood how to cover his brothers body and bothered about his imperfect knowledge and said in this there are many lessons: first the search for knowledge, and the second should bury the deceased, and the third that everyone knows they

are created from soil and to it they will return. And fourth, Mom said, the knowledge is not limited to humans only.

This is true Oh my son, therefore, Abel learned from the crow how to cover his brother's body, so man has to learn from those who have less ages and low degrees. I said yes, and I see the crow about which it is said that he missed his walk and did not know how to back when she tried to imitate dove in her walk. Then she asked me: if anyone asks whether you have anything to add to your knowledge what will you tell him?

All those who wish increase in their knowledge, he must return to what was said of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Jesus and others who recounted their stories or not on us. But did not find what they said in writing?

You will not find in the book, but my mother saved stories in which to take lessons from it and really knows what Darwin wrote about evolution is not fact.

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My father said: Thus through conversations we identify, and integrate the views and continue civilizations.

Continuity or clash of cultures or Dad!

Did you know that all the apostles and prophets prayed to God in the case continue, and all religions in the case continue, in the case of all types continue to the end, so the clash is not between civilizations but be among the outlaws of it(those who are not familiar with its texts and their behavior) Islam is not a civilization said to be in conflict with other civilizations, Islam is the religion of God. the civilizations are formed by humans, but this was the conflict between

human beings in the case of contact with one another and do not believe, my son, to be clash between those who contact them, the clash is a natural must occur between individuals, groups, communities and nations and distant relatives of both (and if God's resistance on the people each other the earth corrupts). My Father said: "If it was not me and your mother in touch there were not your presence after me, if I were not the first of the Chosen of God there was not Muhammad (s.a.w.s) as the last of chosen prophets. As a result of contacts among us the revealed books some abrogated some parts of others canceling the earlier and leaving the later as valid.

So why Samuel Huntington wrote a book entitled The Clash of Civilizations, claiming the need for a clash between Islam and the West?

Civilizations, son, as I have already explained you can not collide. A clash occurs between people who belong to this civilization or that, the civilizations are achieved, and achievements do not collide. You must distinguish between Islam ad divine religion and West as a side, and if you suppose the conflict between trends, the conflict is between the West on the one hand and what is experienced in the other direction (East), however trends are constants of the parties to its center, which referred to him, and if suppose conflict between religion and the other, the conflict will between those whom it is told that you have your religion and I have mine.

By God, you are right, Dad. Me and my garden are in the East, from which the sun rises in every morning and round with us twenty four hours and go through four seasons in order to vary our products and taste like. This feature does not have the people of the north, who lack the diversity of seasons, causing them to head for the East and the west with them for getting relief from here and when they return they back loaded with our resources and then come again to us they come with gifts of

scents made up of flowers of our gardens to use in our body and brings some of wine to revolve our minds and cheapen the prices. Before concluding father intervened and said angrily: this is the case of you and your gardens?

I said in fear: This is the case of communication between East and West.

If you are so there is no surprise in what Darwin says about you.

Dad: Did not you at least said to my mother –not for generalization!

Yes.

But you generalized.

Do not blame me, oh beloved of beautiful garden, and asked to leave to rest in his orchard. I thank God for the satisfaction of God is in satisfaction of parents, and went back to the garden to rest too.

Moon! Gardener forward and protest in the same time.

My garden welcomed me with longing and protest at same time. Longing after absence and protest for its length, For this we embraced each other and separated for a little, then in moments of silence where only the heart beats are heard, when we separated my eyes were in eyes of garden and her eyes were in my eyes and the smile of the down fills her and me and draws us heartfelt talks and we swam in springtime as sparrows were singing and we walked in the sky decorated with stars and we become awake after depths and forgot the worries.

My grove asked me about what passed on me. I described her all conversation had between me and father in our journey. So he said: thank to God who did not informed him that you gave me a bottle of perfume imported from west.

I did not tell him but he know that all cosmetics and perfumes which used to embellish our gardens are from west and he know all love is stolen. My garden said: were we did not steal. When my father entered suddenly he heard the word, we steal, he asked, who is the thief? I answered suddenly: the west?

Did I not say to you that the West does not steal, but he who steals are the people both in the West or the East.

This is what I mean some of the population are thieves. He said blaming me: o son the verses of God, He says: (Allah does not change the condition of a people until they change themselves) If you are a match for the West the results of communication will be for the good of all amongst you, if you are not a match for west you should not expect to be merciful and compassionate on you. Yes, you were in the top of civilizations when you were a single word and today in the last of it, when you collided each other and went depart so you failed and set aside. When you were at the forefront of civilizations your knowledge were transported to the distant west and east and they constituted on that basis their civilization. Their knowledge extended to America and they reached at the top the day you lagged behind to accompany them. Do not forget the importance of China(the bear silent), any way they will come to the top, and thus nation develop with unity and stays behind with division and division if you want to reach the top keep up the unity and go forward from the scientific point to which others reached and should understand that the progress in continuity and communion not in collision and clash.

Then he asked me: What do you know about globalization?

Globalization is American leadership of the world through the imposition of control over the organizations of the United Nations and to all sovereign states to

play the role of supervisor in social, political, cultural and economic growth according to his own views not accepting other views.

Have you and your garden accepted this view?

Did not display for consultation among us, it is supposed to all backward people, me and my garden discuss matters related to us in plowing and planting and harvesting, prevention and treatment and in everything, whether in peace or in war, and implement only what we decide.

But the globalization as you explained to me could not be accepted and this trend does not be allowed, otherwise you accept to be victim?

in reality globalization is a global tree and it is not a strange baby and not an American child but it is an global understanding of that tree and the branches of world did not gather after round a table for consultation and did not sign a contract to guarantee the rights of individuals, groups, and communities in the world according to the sublime and eternal principles.

Living under a single tree or on one tree is targeted by the security policies have not been realized through the ages and will not be achieved according to the fluctuating policies, and targeted calls from reformists like Buddhism and Confucianism have not been realized and will not, and targeted by the sacred revealed books like Judaism, Christianity and that global message for the whole peoples which cancelled two earlier books. All these calls that are calling for a global umbrella remained as aspirations and did not fill the world with it for all people. Since the divine messages that recognizing the consultation in order to accept the opinion did not accomplish it after, how to lead it a private view of which does not accept the other opinion. Before the West and America there have been several attempts by policy and ideological orientation in the world for

centuries before Prophet(s.a.w.s), the Romans were aiming to spread the laws of Rome to the world as their point of view of the universal laws, and in the modern era of global ideas thoughts can be crystallized in three: the concentration of the first to highlight the individual and the dispersion of the group and society , and the concentration of the second is group and highlight the dispersion of the individual and society, and the concentration of the third is to highlight the society including individual and the community.

But how can you differentiate between this and that?, between the views of politicians and the views of reformers and intellectuals and the divine messages? The views of politicians, Dad, have not volatile stability to it. The views of reformers are serious interpretations and opinions strengthen and weaken according to the strength of their argument and their sources case and the sources they base on it, and the heavenly messages are sacred and sources of legislation. What are the points of agreement and disagreement between the reported? You have the right of accepting the consultation and refuting the difference, politics is of divide and rule and reform is of unite and conquer. my son, So there is no difference between two, all designed to crown sovereignty. Difference is big, my father, the first rule of an individual or group on the whole, which makes them sovereign and ruled and the second rule of all to themselves, making them masters.

If it is true the source of first is made by human and second's source is of divine, yes, but that does not has stability, tranquility, under a tree without only one religion, one custom, and one thought, and if this does not happen this tree will remain as an aspiration for who has strength and continue to be rejected by those who have no strength to conquer it and those who recognize its specialty even if he is a global animal.

what is the story of global animal, son?

The World Conference of animals under the banner of the equality and freedom for all, and attended the conference delegates of five nations, they are: chicken, foxes, sheep, wolves, dogs, and was the first item is the selection of representatives for membership. Because of the importance of liberal democracy in order to confirm the system of representation, President of the Conference did not attend this meeting so as not to affect the freedom of choice, and the committee overseeing the selection was appointed by Democratic president before, when the fox started to register the name of one fox on one of the ballot boxes shouted representatives of chicken nation as objecting the inclusion of fascist foxes in the Conference Committee, and demanded her expulsion from the Conference, shouted representatives of foxes and began blows, the intervention of representatives of dogs needed to control the system, and they wanted to postpone it until another time. Opportunity was given for delegates of wolves to register the name of one who they want choice. They registered name of one of their Liberal Democrat, shouted representatives of sheep and lambs objecting to the entry wolves in election campaign, and the wolves began to howl and threaten the sheep, the exercise of democracy after the end of the conference, as well as if there were the absence of the Committee there was battle of democracy within the hall of the Conference. Noise and screams began until coming of Bear (President of the Conference), whose place of power was indisputable. Then all kept silence without any dispute, and began chanting for his long life and death does not exist in the world of life. Thanked everyone and asked them about the reasons for their disagreement. The representatives of chicken said: We object to the presence of foxes with us in the exercise of power and representatives of sheep said: "We object to the presence of wolves in the exercise of power to us as well, said foxes

and wolves, together we object to the presence of dogs in the control system, that time President smiled and said to them: We must place your enemies in order to ensure freedom for all of you according to his best, and so will you be Democrats forever, and then said: The chicken will be considered as a global animal such as foxes, sheep, wolves, dogs, and this need the sacrifice as inevitable from all nations, high regard is being reinforced for chicken Like freedom when the nation united with foxes in the fold of one. It should be practiced democracy and freedom of sheep with the wolves in the fold of one, too. Until the equality for all and thus ends the fear forever. In conclusion, he noted that he saw everyone crying. Asked Captain Chicken: Why do you cry chicken respected?

Crying His Excellency, Sir, of the fear(of unity with the foxes).

He asked the captain sheep: Why do you cry Dear esteemed sheep?

Crying Your Majesty of fear(of unity with the wolves).

asked the captain of wolves: Why do you cry wolf you respected?

Cry of fear.

Any fear you mean?

Fear of the Commission on system configuration. And confronted the captain of foxes, we thank you and we cry, Your Excellency, of joy (the joy of union with chicken).

In conclusion, the President of the Conference said: freedom should be taken away by force, not made on a silver platter, and asked everyone not to fear the exercise of democracy and liberty and to discuss the matter after they get out of through one gate, and go back into session in tomorrow after it became clear the things. On the second day was attended by everyone's perspectives, satisfied and

unsatisfied, to discuss the importance of the animal world. Bear found the room is not full, such as yesterday, asked the captain of chicken why the absence of members of his union. He replied: I have not gone unnoticed, all are present. Where are they Mr.?

They are, Sir, in the wombs of foxes, and so were the sheep in the stomachs of wolves according to the answer of their captain, he said to them: If the conflict ended leaving only struggle for leadership, will not succeed in the next election, but the ring of people of Animal World (foxes and wolves). My father said: however, globalization can not be achieved by force, son, and one who try to achieve it will be defeated by inflexible privacy.

You have the right to inflexible privacy, it is the home of disease and medicine, disease for those neglect it, and healing to those who consider it and globalization will continue without good future if it does not take into account the privacy, so its case is the case of human beings on a level of individual and collective and community levels.

Yes, my son, such like is you and your garden. If both of u unite on one thing you will live in safety under the shadow of one tree and be love between you, and if disagree on anything, the tree cannot include you, no matter how big the tree is, due to your privacy.

By God, it is correct, when I love my garden in something which is lovable to it, it loves me and when I angered it in something irritating it disgusts me. While We were in this conversation mobile phone rang in my pocket and asked permission to respond pressed the key. So my garden is angrily saying: Why this absence? Why this delay?

So sorry, my garden, my father's talks restricted me as he respects my circumstances, so he made me angry which made me ask permission from my father to go back to it, gave me permission and is not satisfied with what happened between us, and when I returned for a garden and beautiful flowers of north found in the case of wilting as a result of my tardiness in watering it. I hastened to open fountain gently and calmly, so as the power of pouring out of water not to scoop the fertile soil, and moments after, when the sun began shining the sun flowers bloomed and garden smiled and smiled, and immediately called my father to tell him of our joy in the time of sun rise and the smiles of sun flowers, he also rejoiced with our joy, I told him when we come to you again we will bring the photo of my garden to view my truthfulness about garden's smile.

In our garden we are not dealing with images that may falsify between now and then, your garden has a good base as you saw before.

Where did you see?

I did see it in you, (in your language and compassion, in your eyes and your heart, your feelings and imagination, in your anger and joy).

Yes you are right, you knew it as I know my beloved garden.

I know, my son, also you concealed it from me not deliberately, I said to myself and God that he had known names by the will of God, but can not be the Knower of the Unseen, and immediately he interrupted my thinking: Do not worry, son, what is kept hidden from me is a natural thing.

What is it?

you have told me about your calm garden not talking about the blow of its winds. by God it is right, but is apology valid for beloved?

Prevail, but I am your father.

Naturally, Dad, the sun rises and sets, according to the movement of the earth around it, naturally the sky showers making humans happy and sometimes angry so is the case of moon, although obscured by temporary clouds, but will disappear clouds naturally and the moon appears, and my hear will be cleared as the clarity of moon and skies, and nature also affected airspace, according to a cycle the earth around the sun, according to the sudden changes that occur on the four seasons. Since that is the case, then my son, it is necessary that the clash occurs. No, the difference of seasons indicate the continuity and not indicate on the clash, Dad.

Since the difference of seasons does not indicate on the clash, then what is the relationship you talk about a clash of civilizations? Relationship is communication, Without the heat of summer there was not the coldest winter, and spring greening was not yellowing of autumn, and so is the case of civilizations, without the Arab civilization there was not European and American civilization, but without the message of Jesus was not the cancellation of the messages of Moses, without the message of Muhammad(s.a.w.s) was not the cancellation of the message of Jesus, and so continue cultures of nations and peoples and integrate with the knowledge and collide when it lacks.

Yes, my son, verily the knowledge is a natural right for those who want to communicate with others, do not deprive your family of it, and believe that you will not regret, true to say the verses of God: (O people, I have created you from male and female and made you into nations and tribes so to become acquainted, the most God fearing is respected in the sight of God). And made you know that the nature of the creation is male and female (Adam and Eve) thus you have to continue without abandoning work in your garden so as not to become a barren

land and indigent, and if you want to challenge or communicate you have to produce according to need and also if you want respect.

Right with you, my father, the Soviet Union was there when they were produces and challengers and they got respect and when it became incoherent and mendicant they lost all they had. Such like is the case of the civilizations, it strengthen with the leadership planning and producing intellect and weaken with its weakness.

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I went back to my garden with full confidence and the challenge fills up in me, I found my family produces the agriculture, industry, cultivation and hunting, I turned with the sun to dig with them the precious minerals, the more I discovered a precious metal found precious smile makes a kiss, attracts the moon, and make inseparable continuity among us, so there was smile of challenge in the eyes of producers and in the eyes of beggars whiteness of repressive grief. Such like is the case of me and my garden, when there is smile between us we produce and talk with love and in the absence of smile we consume and be dry our cantus. therefore, the treatment becomes necessary, the more the treatment is truly accessible to all faces more blossomed with each sunrise like the flowers of my beautiful garden, which grew and blossomed there.

How much I love you, my garden and you treated me with kindness from time to time, I wish if you were transcend into delicious in love with me that we touch the moon and groans come out of my chest to which doctors were unable. Despite its presence in the chest medical technology failed to detect and depict it. No doctor can see and extract it even open my chest, and my beloved can extract it with courtesy and kindness, and without surgery using blades or using laser rays, and have the effect of the drug in the case, either the effect of drugs, doctors and laboratory for such a situation is only failure, as did their efforts to treat those suffering from hunger.

Do not repeat what I told my son, were it not for the efforts of doctors and surgeons many did not cure from their illness.

Yes this is true, but when dealing with causes, and the cure of the causes of hunger were not by doctors, however, it was by the hands of the owners of that large bag.

my son: What is the solution?

Solution is to tear that bag and everyone to be facilitated of their right to education, employment and property equally.

Do you think that after that people will get healed from their illnesses? And he went out without waiting for my answer.

I said in loud voice: Yes .. Yes .. ages are in God's hands. I heard my mother, when she heard my voice up from behind the perfumed Green Knoll with basils of musk and saffron, where I was sitting with my father, yelled upset, my son, I expect that your father not to be wounded. He's okay.

And tears were pouring down from her pretty eyes, threaded like gold dust on her cheeks, thank God, my garden is fine.

What a beautiful love and loyalty are between you, O my beloved mother, If we were learn it.

I knew you, my son, sitting on top of love, and knew you as you tour between its oceans and gulfs, and loyal to the plane lands and Valleys, and knew you, but do not sleep and your lover in your eyes, and he do not sleep and you are in his eyes. This is true, my greatest and most beautiful mother.

What is the beauty you have?

We have beauty: that is blooming with flowers of daffodils, overlooked with the sun, and calms down with the sunset, and extends the smile in front of the eyes of lovers which bind them with the hidden thing whispered by the beautiful. Whenever he had the circumstances, he was subject of excitement, making him stimulated and stimulating with his moves and words to the unity with abstract one.

Yes, my son, there is no taste without beauty, without beauty or beautiful. I do not think so, Mom; there is taste without beauty, sweet and bitter, salty and fresh.

You are right all of this (the taste of natural animal), and that is our taste. you have ratified and lied Darwin, all the animals did not include a marriage contract, nor cut hairs, and eat herbs and did not know from where they came, do not think the invasion of space, and do not know the beauty, even if found in it.

With the rhythms of breeze, me and my mother saw the palms of my garden singing melody and the ripe dates falling down with full of pure honey, the sight before sunset added to its beauty, it looked as a bride decorated with palms. It felt like bride beautified to dance on the night of wedding; it made me ask: Why is this great stepping up? And why she dances? She replied: my shining and stepping up

increases while my roots knock the earth and get more. So we adhere to it and it is my right to be proud and glorious and your right is to harvest the fruits while you fills me up and quench my thirst. But my dance is only for sky.

Thank God, my son, I heard the palm glorifying God with the praise, and when I looked to the garden of our neighbor I observed its orchard trees as shriveled and sky dusty, she wondered: why in the case of sterile, son, your brother's orchard is full of green herbs and sky clear?

my brother works himself with his family in his garden, but me and my family, we have peasant farmers on our behalf.

Why did you not work in your garden as your brother and his family to make it green, and enrich its trees and smile its plants?

The problem, my mom, is many pests, especially cockroaches of which the family members are afraid of. I said: "We got rid of them all, especially cockroaches. How did you get rid of them?"

the day we saw a group of them on the boundary of our garden we met to discuss the seriousness of the problem, met to discuss the seriousness of the matter, we discovered that the formulas of our own and went by land spraying our production, it succeeded and cockroaches have migrated to other orchards.

What is this product, my brother?

It's basil we produced from Fragrances of our garden.

But basil herbs are not fatal!

You are right, the fact proved that the cockroaches, which like smells of wastes wherever it may be hate aromatic basil herbs and choked by it migrate from the places and sources of fragrance.

Give me from your fragrance to get rid of cockroaches as you got rid of them. My brother is not alone enough, if you intend the restoration of your garden you should consult you're your family and those belong to it and do not depend on others in the restoration of your garden, if your family could not succeed in restoring your garden do not thing fair things from others. You have freedom. with conviction I can not solve this problem, but I will come back and get back to you tomorrow, but he did not come back , I went to his farm to tranquil myself, I found him engaged in conversation to terminate the strike of those who appointed the matters of his garden on his behalf. Despite they neglect the farm they want him to increase concessions, however he responded to them in order to undo the strike.

A day later he came to our garden to buy perfume and the flesh of birds, sat down under the olive tree and he rages with anger on those who forced him to accept the concessions.

my neighbor, does not need you to buy perfume, if you do not solve the problem with them.

Did not present yesterday when the problem was resolved?

Yes, I was present, but will be repeated tomorrow and after tomorrow, If you can not work with members of your family you should agitate to them, and only you will find yourself out your garden and you will not be able to do something. From where did you have this view?

From my father who taught me wisdom.

come, Let us learn from him.

We went together, and when we reached I kissed the head of my father and he kissed me, such like my brother also did but he did not kiss him and told him angrily: Did I not say to you that your brothers and your family are supporters and why did not you share the garden you have with them? See if your brother did not share his garden with his brethren, his garden had not flourished. Ask him what he does.

I said: whenever I got better productive fruit seedlings or non-productive, I call on my brethren and my sons to plant it and I say to them: all those trees implanted by them is their own, they can eat from it and have its shadow whenever and however they want. So I found help from them and they were assistants to me and I was a support to them. When my mother entered we stood to salute and appreciate her, and my father stood to welcome and the sight of all were happy to each other and her smiles tried to speak of love.

I said to my companion: see the sea.

Where is it?

in her eyes and her lips, love is the sea in which we can swim and tour and draw to its depths. Tour in its ocean make its beloved feel that he is a human who can change from the state of despair to that of hope, and inattention to the awakening, and discovers that his eyes had been discovered a new world never seen before, which is not far away from him, when he swim in the sea with confidence he will discover wonders and odds, he had thought about the faults of inattention and will increase his faults if he is not careful. To the extent that you smile when you accept the waves of the sea between the time and another, to the extent the currents surprise you might not be known to your accounts through previous experience of

swimming in the areas of currents that surprised you've never known, however, Be honest with the sea. When you discover your lover angry and rebellious, and you have to be away from facing it with the causes of anger and treat it with kindness to take rest and allows you the safe areas of swimming. Therefore the sea is treating each other with kindness with swimmers, so treat it with kindness and do not forget that the greatest one among swimmers had drawn in sea and do not be deceived. The big difference between the surfer, and between the viewer to the sea, watching it can not detect secrets and benefits, but surfer is able to do so. And the sea is tempting towards swimming and sailing it, if you do not sail in it others will sail in and accompany with it, then you will be annoyed and envious of the new sailors. Do not forget that everyone has his right in the wide sea and that is not the one at the expense of another. the increase in the number of swimmers and sailors Make it increasingly safer and more beautiful. Therefore swimming alone in it is awful and sailing alone is dangerous. Thus to travel in a ship with others will make your trip more fun and amiable and you can perceive the new values of the sea which changes from that have known in the case of swimming with others or boarding a watercraft or boat. To know the sea and discover its secrets you have to sail in it in different ways with what you can in different times during sunrise and sunset and in the lunar night, and whenever variety of ways used whenever you discover new values your love and hold to it will increase. Thus do not loss the chances of life with out , do not put your life without the opportunity to sail to navigate and accepting others, who are not at the expense of your sailing. Having listened to what I narrated from the story of sea mother asked: Have you ever visited our sea and swam in its pure waters?

I'm not talking about the sea that is in my garden.

Beautiful orchard, my son, and deep sea I wish if it would have included us. Sea will accommodate the trip of father, mother and children and be nice to swim when it accommodates the whole family, relatives and neighbors, friends and all natives of the nation and the society and brethren in the religion as well as the brethren in globalization with willpower.

When my beloved (my garden) listened to my story it was disturbed ...

and me, where my place in your sea?

You are at the center of the spring, do not worry my darling one, but if one wants him to get you replaced your store, then you should engage in dispute with him not to lose your rights in possessing and enjoying it which gives physical exercise to your soul, body and mind. And you have to distinguish between those who enter the sea at your expense and those who enter due to your presence, do not get angry if you see someone treat the sea with kindness as the sea will include them and extend the space for them and all may be since your attitude. If it is determined that those who enter it is doing the duty of cleaning the remnants of other boat passengers and the remains of ships and wastes dropped in night or day, so all these are in order to sail and swim in the warm waters safely, do not get angry in order not to make the sea angry and lose its treasures of pearl, coral and lose all your space in it which included all of you more than some parts and not to make forget your duties. It is the field where the imagination unites and the hopes will materialize, and the place which contain the entire nation. Anyone who wears clothes of the sea and enter it, the rains cannot make it wet though it heavily poured out, since the waters cannot make the sea wet while it accommodate the waters of rains, valleys and rivers, thus it will accommodate you when you seek asylum in it and facilitate you with enough time and joy, however you want it will

accommodate with you, thus do not be shame since it conceal you from others whether you are dressed or naked, so take your comfort in swimming. Sea is a jacket for you who do not need to conceal from it and not harassing you. But he who is harassing you is the other who does not belong to it and who do not estimate your love with the sea, thus be concealed in front of the sea not to be detected your private parts and make it angry. Whoever enter it consciously will be safe, even if millions entered with you or swam, as far as sea is concerned you will remain not compared with no one, and when you know that you will be proud of the fact that you have sailed and you will boast of the sea which accommodate millions without deceiving or abandoning you, thus extol the sea which accommodate all while not abandoning anyone or alter one another, each one has a place in the sea, the mother and father have their place as well as brothers, loved ones and relatives, and any one who has right. If any one asked: Why is the sea salty? He should have known not for the salinity of the sea our bodies did not get purify, get the sweetness of our food, facilitated our swimming and get enjoyed. Thus we developed and rode the sea which was created for us.

Is all those swim can have safe swim in it?

I think not, but only after the conscious study of laws of floating and exercising the swimming with care. Open your eyes and do not fear the of the sea in which is the healing of the body from certain diseases, so you can see things those not seen who sailed yet, and do not depend on your eyes only so do not be such as fish which open eyes and go forward till fall in the net of fishermen unknowingly. So you should be aware that there are in the sea beneficial and harmful wonders, organisms, plants, mountains and marine valleys, various treasures, and warmth that give meaning for life.

Keep the sea clean for your picnic and others picnic and do not think to surround it by a fence with a gate to make you its bodyguard, or an observer on it. If you think of the humiliation of your deed you should know that verily its waves will rise and displace all the fence, and accept the barren land at night and day to confirm to all that it is its nature of the tides, especially when the moon and the moon complaints, in order to preserve her beauty in front of her lovers. But is the sea only one?

There are many seas, white, black, red, blue and dead, the colors of the sea and the water are one, these are names, and who just depend upon his eyes may be deceived, so are the rest of senses, so the sailor with passion is like a blind who cannot differentiate colors, and the sailor with reason and intellect can make his choices, and know that the sea is not only the mirror of the moon but also the mirror of stars and planets, and anyone who wants to see his face on what it is. These are natural problems which will raise with intention, and the love which grow with intention is that the sailing in it will be with bringing together and emotional harmony which makes singles into pairs. My grove said in the words of one of the well-mannered gardens of the Nile: beautiful talk but unreasonable, you cannot convince me the multiplicity without jealousy.

In one sea, my garden, multiple the swimmers and sailors, without angry or jealous of one another and if one need to take others position there comes request. One heart like millions same time, when an individual one-par and love it and be the rule: Love on the one equals one. When there are husband, wife and five children the rule will be: Love is the seven equals seven, and so multiple the devotees in one heart as multiple the sons of the nation in the same country without any jealousy, therefore love will accommodate the lovers whose love is not at the expense of others love, it is the love with intention. The love with a resolution will end with the end of reasons of resolution which makes your sea black or red or

dead, therefore you should know before you sail not to be drowned or sank into it while you were in inattention, so the love with intention, the two pans of balance scale will be equal among lovers, and it is not a game, but that is the natural specialty derived from the love of creature to the creator.

Said my friend, owner of the dusty garden: Now I can imagine the role of love in making your grove greenish and its trees decorated, in the purity of the water of its lake, freshness and clarity of its skies and the depth of its sea and the abundance of its production. My father intervened adding: We hope to benefit from the successful experience of your brother and the experience of failure of you, and asked me to tell him about the stages and the suffering that I passed, I formed a part of my experience and tale of my sailing.

I started with my sailing experience while I was on a picnic and sitting on the beautiful seashore adjacent to it, its sight and observance raised in me a desire to enter it. When one feel the kindness of its waves and purity of its water its observance gets importance as listening to its melody which tunes to the sea, and enable us to know the secrets and beauty with the daybreak and sunrise and sunset and the moon, and are moving from phenomenon to the passive, from seeing the movable (sea) to its secrets, laws those the sea binds on it.

Then deepened the experience of the sea, becoming familiar with this which achieved by intention since that the sailor feels the meaning which makes his sense of the gravitational force with the sea looking closely at it and listening to the waves, and to the surroundings or entering it, and the familiarity with sea grows with the familiarity to the sailors through treating with kindness the importance of sea in the life of individuals, groups and communities.

Through the familiarity emerges the discovery of good which is possible for sailors through discovery of their intellectual abilities and make them capable of praising by the recognition of its importance, and in preparation for entry after doubt of fear, if there is access to it without care in this step there may be drowning, sea is not responding to everyone who enter it simply for sight both enter simply for perceiving and watching it as good but will respond to those treat it with kindness during the experience of touring in it, therefore do not enter the sea without the ability to get out from it with intention unless you may find yourself at the bottom. Do not forget that the discovery of the good makes awakening (awakening of passion), the humanitarian awakening with the importance of the sea in life, and the discovery emotional invulnerability, and you will learn how to use them in dealing with the another sailor who has the correct passion of sailing. But do not forget that this awakening is an innate animal instinct, thus it is not good to allow it to lead humans, but humans need to lead it to make it under the social conscience and success has been achieved to sailor.

And the awakening of passion necessarily lead to love the sea, and that means attachment after knowing the laws that attend them, and that pulls the boat passengers, and after their sense of tranquility and satisfaction during the swimming and love of sailing consciously the sailor may take his right decision. After that, the sailors enjoy with sea after they accompany it and discover its secrets and identify the treasures and study the laws of float and the wisdom behind it. So the sea is the jacket for all sailors since it is clothing, water does not wet it, thus those who want the survival from the arid and all surfers jacket, because it's clothing does not wet the water, it wants to survive the arid barren land on which the rumors will be numerous and it will be circulating, he should attach

to the sea which accommodate him with those accompany him to the end, so there will be meaning for their life and wisdom behind their meeting.

As soon as I finished this story my mother stood and shook my hand and looked at my father as he exchanged their smiling views until she informed him during it about the conversation between us, then took place a deep conversation between eyes of mine and my grove, I saw in it all flowers I planted without speaking with audible words or whispering of it, while we were in the depth of conversation my father looked at me and said: how beautiful your conversation is! I said: "We did not talk on anything, Dad smiled and his smile to the face of my mother, she replied: we are proud of what we have and they are enjoying what they have.

My son, but these are rights which do not match negligence in it.

my mother replied to him: the biggest catastrophe is limited to negligence of your son the other in his grove according to the texts taken from the advices of Jean-Jacques Rousseau.

Yes, my father, that is the negligence in all, and if it was not considered an alternative you will find himself as the Lamb who has written on his head as long live wolves and lambs will wither away, and when asked by Fox why this fake logo and you are enemies to the end, it replied: therefore I wrote it on my head which is not possible to be said to them. The fox shook its head and said: do not you know that you will be victim whether you wrote this logo on your head or not? Lamb said: Dear Fox, if subjected to such a situation, what do you do? I will blame and curse my enemies openly in their presence and absence, and left cursing wolves and dogs saying, God has cursed wolves and ... Before he adds dogs to the damn dog was found near him, but he looks to another side and shouted

loudly, long live dogs and fox and wolves will wither away and hide in the shadow of lamb to be not viewed.

Lamb laughed denouncing fox's position: have I told you not to do what you are unable to do. Do not forget that the best swimmers have drowned in the sea. He said: "If I survived this far you will know that I am who inundated the sailor. Lamb asked him: Why did you inundate him?

To know you that there is a best knower above all who knows.

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What a great wisdom, even if from the mouths of non-intelligent, and beautiful when the mind accommodate to wisdom and follow advices absorbed by wisdom, and were the olive tree absorbed the advice and know the wisdom from the verses of God: (an olive neither of the east nor of the west ,whose oil would almost glow forth though no fire touched it. Light upon light, Allah guides to his light whom he wills. and Allah sets forth parables for mankind, and Allah is all knower of everything.). Beautiful olive in plains and valleys and on the tops of mountains and shores of the seas, its beauty increase where it is thicken like a forest stretching from the Atlantic to the Gulf and from the sea and surrounding islands to Sub-Saharan Africa and beyond, its doors are greater than from the doors of the canal

of sues and Gibraltar, its islands are like the two eyes of falcon monitoring all big and small, it perceive the light and with that light it perceives all what it sees, it has no defect except its deep sleep, if it were did not sleep to protect itself from enemies who have entered into it and harvested its fruits to lighten with its oil their town and left it in darkness, they plucked its leaves and it became naked without any veil and the sweat dips from it due to the severity of shyness with long period its shank became lean as the leg of ostrich, there is no fear and no sweating, its land is rich in red and yellow flowers, and the colors of grapes and eggplant, and deep black lily please vendors, buyers and observers, and the more swim in the gulfs and oceans of it I remember the waist of my beloved when I plan here as planned from the sky, whenever I walk around in it I feel like picnicking in my grove which love to pronounce tongue as it pronounced, I get along with my brotherhood in her melody as we were on the steps of her music up and down, and that is when she sings, all sing and when she dances all dance and when she yells all scream and when she sleeps weakens and get up without memory.. if she were be aware to not to sleep.

in her history there is a force from which the lion fluttered and spread her light in India, Sind, Central Asia and in oceans, for the pleasant word, she had contacts, interdependence, power and honor. Pleasant word of olive is like the pleasant palms rooted in the earth glittering its branches in the sky, it harmonize the sons and attract loved ones and get angry enemies, and tend to peace only if they incline to him, the goof tree and the good word are always rooted in the earth and its branches are bright in the sky. The malicious trees, their roots are above ground and easily eradicated, therefore the olive tree is the mother rooted in earth, whenever the enemies tried with power to eradicate it, it was not possible to them, they live in the hearts and grow in feelings and emotions and carved in the

memory, thus it is not lost and not forgotten, but if lost memory. The mother is preferred over us to conceive, suckle and keep awake for us and guard us. She is one who brought the affection and love in us, therefore she has right over us with consideration and good behavior and to plant in her every day a good plant, its roots are stable and branches are in sky, to succeed with her satisfaction, so the satisfaction of parents is from the satisfaction of God. (it is the order of the god to do not worship except him and do favour to the parents, and when one or both of them reach old age, say not a word of disrespect for them and lower them the wing of submission and humility through mercy, and say the Lord to bless them as they looked after in the childhood) my Lord, be merciful to my parents as they brought me up in childhood, and be mercy on olive tree which bigoted them and bigoted me from its back and it quenched my thirst with its oil which proved to be good and as healing medicine from the diseases caused by cholesterol, when passes through arteries purifies it from harmful fatty deposits, thus the heart gets relieved and perform its duties successfully to save soul and body, if any one wants to keep his beloved in his heart he should purify first his heart with the olive oil and then request his beloved to purify first his heart also from what attached to it to get the clean field secondly, if you did not do that you will find yourself as suffocating in the straits of arteries and then will not help much remorse.

the olive bears thirst but can not bear dirt, its motto is purity and strengthen the faith, the dirt make the fly rig leg abound.

After long hearing father said: It seems that you like your mother more than me! Oh my dear father, both of you are like two pans of a balance scale the centre of balance is my heart, and the mother I talk about is olive tree.

Why am I not the olive?

you are the earth on which base the roots of olive and you are the power from which extend its shining in the sky, if you were not that did not green, and the beauty was not known.

I am sure of the equality of our love in the pans of scale even though I asked you to reassure my heart. I am the earth because the elements of my creation is from it, and your mother olive because its creation also is from it, therefore the elements of your grove and your elements are from the superficial parts of your mother and mine, thus you may not be proud of any one of us at the expense of the other if you want our satisfaction. You have to increase the cultivation of love in your garden to reap abundant fruit.

Do not you see, my father, that love is not cultivated like herbs and grains so as to motivate me to cultivate it, I wish if it had seeds, he laughed and said: As you do not doubt that elements of your garden, all of them are formative elements, then how can you suspect or rule out the cultivation of love and its growth in it? Now I understood that the garden soil is suitable for the cultivation of love, and its seeds are planted in the olive tree planted in the figure of my father, Without the love of my father to this tree there were no seeds of live in both of them, and from bringing us up from its oil the love overflowed to us, then it overflowed from us to our garden and those who sought shelter in its shadow until we damaged in its love.

pretty olive pleases its onlookers except the damned fly rig leg which assaulted its trunk and branches to the live in it, but whenever assaulted the trunk or branch it exposed one best substitute, in Algeria fly rig leg damaged millions of leaves assaulting on its branches. So the olive tree resisted with power of immunity until it overpowered on most of the cells of this insect, harmful to life and peace and tightened the noose on their centipede blocking oxygen from entering to its inner

part, died a lot, and remainder ran away and Algeria was liberated from these fly rig leg and diseases caused by it, in the same way fly rig leg assaulted over millions of trees of except the one fourth in Libya, and it did not succeed after that due to the strong resistance of olive trees which tightened the noose in towns, villages and in plains and mountain, so it had the victory and that had defeat, and so resisted the great olive branches in Egypt, Sudan, Syria and Iraq and beautiful island and green Tunisia and noble Morocco. Thus, the Arabic olive earned its immunity along the coasts and oceans and gulfs, and along its valleys, rivers and plains and mountains.

stem borer is a disease lurk opportunities to get in to vulnerable olive in order to absorb the wealth and overpower on it to plan its geographical arena for secure life for them and their successors, but the thicken olives which rooted in earth is difficult to devastate and rule over it though some branches are assaulted, my father asked: why do the fly rig leg consider the olive as their first enemy?

Because they know, my father, that if the grains of olive is collected it will produce large amount of oil, and if this oil sprayed on it or spread in earth it will tend to cease them. Therefore it is a medium harmful to the life of them, life of flies and germs, it is a blessed olive benefit the healthy and heal the sick and kill insects. the methods of fly rig leg is changing in accordance to the phases of their growth, which makes it always show opposite of what it hide, do not believe what it expresses though it claimed to repent so as not to be like the mouse which believed the cat that the cat after its pilgrimage may get rid of the historic rivalry with him. My father said: please explain that.

In the sacred months, Dad, there is no fighting, but if only it made compulsory on them, thus the cat demonstrated the good faith with the mouse during this period,

specially he intends to perform the pilgrimage, the cat went for pilgrimage to repent from the sins that occurred throughout its life, and it performed the rituals of *tawaf*, say, and the acquired the blessings from the holy places and holy wonders, and after returning home, his family and neighbors were happy in his return and rats heard about and called on meeting to discuss the matter, all agreed to go to the cat and congratulate him except one rat, he objected them to go to cat explaining that he is their enemy, and of their righteous ancestors, thus we should not go, however, a group of rats went to the Hajj cat to congratulate him excluding that one rat, when they reached there the Hajj hugged them warmly and rats gave him a hug with fear, all sat to communicate for the exchange of words, during this period, the Hajj stood with some eventual movements, and when he remember that he is a pilgrim, he tried to calm down himself and starts to distribute smiles on each of the rats as if the affection is between him and them, though it was a short period the rats felt it as a long period as a result of the fear that fills their hearts. When they returned to their house the opposed mice praised the God in the safe return of his friends from the enemy and asked them how the case of Hajj was after his return? All replied: (by God, he is a Hajj(real pilgrim) and he have the smiles of pilgrims and his flaps and jumps are still in him), such like is the situation of the fly rig leg, they argue that they have repented and do not return to their sins with the intention of hostility of olive, in fact they are not, therefore the argument of cat while he did not stay in Arafat is like the argument of fly rig leg of repentance even though it is infidel.

I stood with my father for a walk in the plains and the shadow of the trees of our dense forest that we got over the high peaks overlooking the forests surrounding our blessed tree, we wondered: whose are these forests? In which soil it grow?

Father answered: those are forests of mango trees, apple trees and trees of tea, and all grow in my soil, I said: so the base is same.

Yes, I am the father, therefore you are brethren, you must sow the love amongst you.

This is not needed while full of my garden is sowed by love, but how your two sons, *Habel* and *Kabel* sowed the seeds of hatred in the same bag which packed the seeds of love, which grew larger in size after the government took the sale and purchase, export and import and land reclamation on behalf of the people.

This is not a blemish my son.

Yes , not blemish, but when people take are doing this not on behalf of any one they will be interested in what the import, cultivate and export, but when the government assume this task they do it as laborers who do not take care of it only in accordance of his wage, therefore fraud spread among us, sell and buy in markets, and it cultivated in our garden more than love.

Now you understood that what you sow so you reap, whether it is love or hatred, so the love which was sowed between your mother and father fructified the love among you and the hatred sowed between your brothers fructified hatred among you, however you are brethren, your father is one and there is no difference among you but only in knowledge, so the trees of the forests surrounding your forests, its base is from one soil, there is no difference in their kinds but in the degree of concentration or in dispersal of some established components of each tree, so human being is one whether he is black, yellow, red or white, whether his eyes are broad or restricted in degrees, and with different colors, whether he is long or short, male or female, disabled or non-disabled, are in poles or between poles.

You are right, there is no difference between trees since it was created from the same stuff, like the animals, do not differ in terms they are created from the same mud which is distinctive from the mud from which man is created. The difference is between those who know and those who do not know, there is no difference among forests, the difference is between those who owned by forests and those who own forests, the fruitful trees are peaceful in nature, if you throw it with stone it will throw you with fruit, and those who owned by trees will give you a fatal blow if they watch you as throwing tree with stones, therefore as every forest have its own privacy it is not possible to occur fight or dispute among them but the conflict occur between people belonging to this tree or that tree, so the tree is like a universal example, there is no conflict over tree or over man but conflict occur in the matter of fruits of tree with those who own it.

Yes, you are right, my son, no conflict with public domain, such as oxygen, there is no dispute on public domain and no conflict but if put in cylinders so it becomes private, or monopolized and the dispute arises therefore no dispute but with private, so the public tree is model tree, but its private fruits, there will be disagreement in its price, taste, color, volume and vitamins it contains, therefore when you sow the plant of grape do not compel others to drink juice of its fruits forbidden by the privacy of health, or of tradition, or of religion, and in order not to deviate, remember the verse of God(for you your religion and for me my religion). The apple tree is like the olive or pomegranates tree, there is no dispute as a tree but dispute is on its fruits, therefore you should not generalize the apple at the expense of fruits of olive, pomegranates, or any other fruits, if any one try to generalize it deliberately it will be refuted from the side of privacy which in not in need of forced generalization, and the need is physical or mental demand(cultural or natural) all of them have the need of satiation, and whenever the satiation is

without its consent it will resist, and if carried out without consent it will cause the contrition or disease, therefore not to contrite and be sick do not generalize that, this must be defeated by the stubborn privacy and force to leave wherever they arrived.

I did not understand!

Did you know the story I told with my shadow?

No.

It is, my son, the story of a poor by whom the ruler walked, so he observed that he is talking alone having no one with him, ruler approached him and asked: with whom do you talk? He replied: with myself. Ruler again asked: why do you talk with it? Poor replied: if I do not talk with it, then who is nearest to it than me to talk on behalf of me, ruler asked: where is your self? So he pointed towards shadow and said: I talk with my shadow which misconceived that I am the cause of all its problems and for its non-constancy, it may be right. Governor sat next to him to hear their dialogue, shadow said to his companion: once again You are the cause of my problems and non-constancy.

do not harm me, I was not, but the scorching sun, shadow said: Do not generalize the provisions. Companion asked: what do you mean by that? He said: I mean that the sun is not scorching for me, but it is scorching for you alone.

Ruler smiled hearing the serious conversation between them, and said to them: do not need to intensify the dispute between you as you are companions. Before I leave for performing my duties I would like to know the reasons of your dispute. The poor asked him: oh ruler, can you read. He replied: yes, so the poor wrote on his shadow (the thief of wealth can not be made judge and thief of bread his hands should be cut off) ruler asked: Oh man, who is the thief of wealth?

They are two: one external and one internal, external-the-fly rig leg, and internal are you as my shadow told me, so leave before you asked to leave.

Y

Now I could understand: those who use the power not in its place will be defeated by the will, and I also knew that there is no similarity between race and sex, desires and instincts and diseased and uninfected is not able to know the importance of the need, and will not testify the doors of houses opened and family safe, and will not discriminate between the thief and stolen. The power is the evidence which may invalidate the false and endorse the right and will lead to reverse this purpose, what made the poor better conversed with his shadow is the need, the result of power used not its place which made a meaning for will, if it used in its place there could not be poor and rich in country, not the ruler and ruled, while it is built on these

contradictory facts it is necessary to increase the looters, smugglers and cheaters in it, and the security was not settled until moral symmetry was not secured between individuals and between groups, nations and peoples.

in the case of will there is Similarity of desire and response between those grow up in a rose and those who thrive in it, the tear drops in the cheek of rose is similar to the rose in eyes of teardrop, when the armies of grove entered to the yards of hometown they saw the invasion, the armies raised their green flags in all span of the hand of our soil, our armies raised their hands with intention and they enjoyed the songs sung by our armies while their armies raised their hands for similar reasons when they invaded his precincts with intention, so the teardrop on the cheeks of garden became joy, reflecting the lost warmth and with whose parting the teardrop disappeared, suchlike was the tears between me and my grove as the fresh iris filled with joy and objection and the bitterness of loneliness and strangeness, in the time of meeting some of us hid in some for the length of the elapsed days and nights, leisure and sleep, volatility on both sides without a walk among us, we hid under one banner we acquired from the flowers of jasmine, daffodils, and white jasmine to reflect the symmetry, such as the feast day repeats, the day of birth, after the fasting and after escape and after entering after parity, the meeting of tissues were light in it, deep sounds which beats speedily, to open a chest in which an injured beating lightly to promulgate the true love, and the voice of silence in the heart of night was victim dissipated with day break and to wake up us and wake up birds.

What a great walk it is with the tears while it walks with intention on the cheeks of my beloved; it is truth, if it were not, there will not. Those who faced by the Symmetry of tears willingly or unwillingly will be taken by the will, and those complain with tear excluding symmetry he will be given a handkerchief to dry his

tears from his cheeks, so the tears of joy is similar to the joy of grief which makes similarity between truth and lies and requires caution.

Forces massed on the border that reject occupation, decided to die for freedom, like the time of long-negotiations for symmetry. Not accept rush, and when you decide to achieve victory or invoke the sake of the country, in each cell of it every male and female soldier dig the tight ditches, one body with no place for other's cells, its two eyes are two towers observing with out sleep, two ears are centers to eavesdrop and surveillance, its intellect is operation theater, its mind is the depository of materials, its heart is centre of help, its hands are powers of management and production, its legs are powers courage, its tongue of matters is based on consultation and its taste is sublime, in this way as the cells multiple its disciplines also multiple, and it is unbeatable force when all cells play its role and duties to produce in accordance with its needs and the needs of those who exchange needs with it, in physical strength, there is safety from diseases when no any cell of it is in need of it or when it not produce excessively at the expense of others.

The body where no male and female soldiers did not dig ditch in its cells will be exposed to wars from the side of enemies and friends by symmetry, when my grove was uncultivated land I engaged in war with construction, whenever I became as it was it fought with me, and it disappeared in my every cells and disappeared in its every cells, after a while all of us grew and grew in the other, so there was strength of attraction between us, the strength of forts and castles ready to face any foreign power. It associate with those associate to it and will be hostile to whoever antagonizes us.

My beloved, after it was uncultivated land changed as green grove where is the construction of all good and delicious, after its seeds ripened and flowers bloomed it bore fruit and proliferated. My grove became that bless tree about whose oil and light we talked. It is my beloved whose branches are cultivated in each one of my cells, I water it from the rivers of arteries and veins, and I rest in its shadow from all heats, it is my beloved garden in whose way the death and life will be equal, she is the virgin daughter of Adam who kept its beauty and language, her hair is thick as a forest in which the summer or winter will not effect, it is not like that tree which changes its leaves in all autumns, its eyes are black which hewed out in the centre of snow white, her lips are red roses whenever she smiled the moon appeared between it, her chest is one piece of paradise full of wisdom, her waist is a gulf, the picnic in it is swimming and sailing, her face is moony and her tongue is the proof of truth, her steps are firm, won over her sisters and the crown of beauty was adorned on her head and appointed as queen over all, she shed the tears of joy, and it dispersed as pearls in the hands of children, she bore this trust which was unable for mountains to bear, so she had the precedence in assemblies and higher places, she was generous, modest and connoisseur of arts and it practitioner, she dances whenever and wherever she likes for herself, and she do not like to unveil her shank to dance for others.

Hiking among the people was catching the joy of fun when accompanied analogy, she was born in the blessed house of Yemen, she enthroned in the houses of *Makkah* and *Madina*, and she went on picnic with her knowledge in the rivers of Euphrates, Tigris and Syria, she entered Egypt safe and stable until she headed for north Africa, they were filled with wisdom, then she stripped of the crown, bracelets, and jewelry from her body and placed them at the top of the Gibraltar in order to revive an assembly to which she was invited, to participate in the

anniversary of confluence of the Mediterranean Sea with the waters of Atlantic Ocean and crossing to the north.

Weather was cold and the sun westernized and her body has not dried after the crossing water that afflicted her, she tried to extend on land to catch the sun before the sun sets, but fatigue was high as a burden which inclined her to take rest and she slept in the middle of snow shivering, so she became feeble.

Returned to Gibraltar on board the ship it is speed is slower than the speed of her swimming, she is crossing the straits to the north where her crown, bracelet and jewelry were stolen and stored in the cities of Ceuta and Melilla, her tent was set up in Rabat in short time for the fear of the danger that haunted her, self defense was solid and challenging her honor, and she built castles and forts for safety, the virgin daughter of Adam is weak when she sleeps and powerful when wake up. Songs fame brought it to the lands of Persia, Sind, India, China, Turkmenistan and the Pacific Islands and united the positions among its sons, till their language changed by its language and knowledge by its knowledge, her art of architecture in all silos and minarets as decoration which lead all connoisseurs and architects to beauty in the trip of intellect from the seen to abstract. Sound of *Bilal* in *Makkah* and *Madina* is her kerchief, everyone of us are fond of night due to the sight of moon, and sing to us in its damp sound (darling, come) dome to unite and stay up with the moon so as not to weaken and thus not to fail (and lose the life)

The moon appeared on stage accompanied with his band of glittering stars that filled the stage, beauty led them to proceed them to its viewers, his voice was her voice and his mood was her mood, his taste was her taste, all kept silence for beauty, the beauty in the moon is united as the soul united to the body, the blinking of the eyes of the audience stopped like a lens of recording fixed, how beautiful is

moon and how greatest is the creator, Luna sing! Stars dance! The viewers are silent and dazzled, at dawn, began to withdraw from the stage in fear with solid steps, did not end until sunrise due to the large tableau of exhibitors, at sunrise I found my hands in the hands of my beloved. I said: Since when, my beloved, are you here?

Since they appeared on stage

Oh my God, have I lost my intellect to such a degree that I failed to discriminate!! Does not shy away, I heard you are dazzled and sing once as my beloved grove and again as grove beloved, for whom do you sing?

At first I sing to the branch of olive and then to the olive, my beloved, do you understand the branch of the olive?

Full moon appeared and between her lips is answer. She said: and to whom will you sing?

I will sing, my beloved, to the great immortal garden in which enjoy the martyrs and the righteous of the apostles and prophets and the righteous people, orchard where the sun and moon will be visible together and hands of each one is tightened in others hands, the night will not be night and the day will not be day, a new day where the newlyweds will not separate, the white coat of moon with the sunniest golden coat, the sun will be covered with the whiteness of moon and the moon will be covered with the goldenness of sun, a sight never before seen, and the reality which overcome the fiction.

The people of it, are no Arabs, non-Arabs, no white, no black, people who extended their light from the united light of the sun and moon, the light which filled their heart in past is in front of them as seen in the great orchard, with dense

trees, filled with the light of newlyweds, so there is no shadow, no hotness, different kinds of trees with hanging fruits all the time.

The past has been vanished and would not be resurrected, its example is the example of the future, the present is the time of permanence that will continue without the interruption with the pleasure and taste, since it is the life of the paradise(*Firdouse*) filled with happiness about which the wise in this world discuss but not experienced in their worldly life, when you drink water, milk, or healing wine, or hugging the beautiful ladies(*Huriyah*) or associate with her your pleasure will be kept eternal, the pleasure will not break and broke in this life, there if is different from the temporary pleasure experienced by humans before their life in the great grove, which is affected by the passage of time, which makes every moment or second passed in the past forgotten.

Death was killed in the garden of completion, navigation in it is to whom pleases and whenever he wants and however he wants, no police, no gates of checking and no customs no follow up of the recruited women, no advisory opinion, in the follow-up of recruits are women, no places of prostitutes. The grove whose width is that of the earth and heavens, that is the house of holy brethren who filled their chest with light, a few brothers were replaced by a large number of brothers, there is no place for others, so one who was born alone in small garden will find there hundreds of millions of righteous brothers in large garden.

Wealth in abundance, such as oxygen, no one is bothered to take the share of the other, and it is not possible to any one to take more than he needs, so as a matter of example the fruits will be self-distributed, the drinks of all kinds will be available in rivers as delight to drinkers, there is no fear , no doubt and no shyness in the matter of what allowed by God. There is no hidden, dizziness, or vomiting there as

in the case of small gardens, the land of garden is rich with everything except(petrol), there no need of it for people, weather is moderate, no shade, no hotness, no factories, no cars, no trains, no aero planes, these are sources of pollution, thus it have no place there, everything is available, therefore there is no need of abundance, hiking, enjoyment, pleasure, and satiation all are in self rule, humans can walk and fly as angels from one place to another, the decorated beds are spread over everywhere for those who want to enjoy on it, and the immortal boys are everywhere to provide comfort for those whom God blessed with the entry to the great garden.

The sight is excluded of veils, therefore he can understand the creatures and souls as they are, there is no touching between the owners of the grove, there is no fear or fraud, because there is no need for the exercise of democracy, and no presence of the sellers and buyers. The entry to the great garden will not get unless they paid the price of life in it in advance, not the money which is forged from time to time but the one which could not be forged, therefore this not money of paper or gold, and not the barter system among people, the cause for abundance is the sincerity in acts by people in their lives.

Competition is the word which does not exist in the dictionary, so the abundance in the way of oxygen does not require competition, it is the life of instinct, even the immortal boys do not compete in the service they offer, but among them is the cooperation and self organized unity according to a precise system, there is no any mechanization, no production, no export, no hard work, the difficulty is to trade with honesty and buy and sell without cheating in the weight and measure and without theft and fraud, and who cheat the honesty his trade will become as fodder which will be added to fire and he will be roasted on it

Are you talking about the system and life of well-being without a government?

Yes , my loved one, no place for governments governed by conventions and treaties of protection and which subject to international banks, all government that put people in the trash will be brought to the trash according to the natural law in which all people are equal before the God, Holy King.

But how that law will form?

father intervened and explained: the natural system will be formed by Him who makes the corals between the two seas and a veil to maintain the features of each one and one will not be at the expense of the other, and it is right, my son, to find strange because the human in small grove has from intellect a partial simple part in a simple space, therefore as far as we are concerned the human is considered as out of intellect, in the great grove the intellect will become integrated with full knowledge.

Since it is so my father, then there is no existence for fly rig leg, nor for the giants and agents who will divide the husband and his wife, nor for the compulsory military recruitment for slaves, until for the election which taught the fraud to the students in examinations and taught them to pray in *Masjid* without ritual purity and in home without purity.

Fly rig leg, my son and my daughter, is predominance and corruption, and the forced conscription of slaves, the law of the great grove is the law of free will, so there is no chance for corruption and there is no master and ruled, no poor and clients, these and others are from your dictionary which you built.

Oh my God, natural life, my father, and there is no existence to fly rig leg which bored our olive and some other trees and spread among us some diseases and the

horror in our psyches. then our health will be good if there is no malaria, dysentery, cancer and AIDS.

My sons, those who enter the garden of peace and security will be secure from all troubles, his cloths are green from silk and brocade and he will drink irrigated water, and the troubles, the winds of fire, sufferings and disease are in Hell as its fodder is the people and stones, they would not be helped but with the water like the pus of deceased body.

My father, which people do you mean?

The laborers and who cheat in measure and weight, and who betray the trust, those who do fraud in elections prostitutes and adulterers, those who killed one whom God forbade to kill him without right, *Abu Lahab* and disbelievers and the who had committed big crimes.

So there is no courtesy and hypocrisy, nor lies and deceit or fraud in the great orchard.

Yes, my sons, there is no existence for these due to the non-fulfillment of its elements as it is fulfilled in your world in which you can find the thing and its opposite at same time for which the doubt arouse among you and in you and in what you do.

So it is the duty of government to recruit the detectives and intelligence in the battle of doubts, and it is the duty of citizens to inform them the concealing of events, before the game, during and after so as the results not to be fraud, and to lead the right among the players, as one minister of one country did when its president played the games for a golf ball with one of the subordinates.

He said: tell me what happened.

Golf play and selection of suitable:

A group of practitioners and amateur golf players reached in the field for the exercise by the president with one of subordinates, when the subordinate hit the target with excellence spectators warmly applauded and they applauded more warmly when the president played without hitting the target, and the president was happy with the satisfaction of spectators while he was angry in his bad performance, when the president approached the onlookers while he was leaving, he said to them: thank you for encouragement, but why the excessive encouragement while I've never had a goal successfully? They replied: we swear that if you achieved the goal we will not play this game next time and it will be considered as prohibited to us in its history, therefore we were happy in not having the goal, president got angry of them, and turned to his information minister, and asked: oh this man why did you applauded?

I saw you, sir, you hit the target with one of two balls.

Which one of two balls you mean?

From the beginning of the game I see you playing with two balls, majority of public shouted: look his eyes, he is cross-eyed, cross-eyed, the president became angry of public, and said: by God, he was not cross-eyed, but after appointed as minister of information, his left eye became angry on his right eye and there was the most hated to God among legitimate things.

In the early morning newspapers wrote clearly as the information minister saying: the president won the golf with record points in history, when the president read it he became happy and said: this should be a democratic right that the right person to be put in the right position.

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All that built on illegitimacy is invalid.

Is everything based on falsehood is false even if the opinion of astrologer.

Yes, son, and therefore there is no chance for astrologers in great grove.

So is the story 'astrologers tell lies though it proved as truth' true.

So the story of a lie, even astrologers believe it is a fact.

Yes, it is true.

my brother, the owner of dusty grove, said: Father, I have not heard of it before. my father wanted me to narrate the story, perhaps he may learn. Astrologers lie though they told truth:

With the twentieth century was distinguished from other centuries that preceded the invasion of modernity and air war, but he himself is afraid of the end of that century with the entrance of the twenty-first century, which is expected to be better than the prior in development and progress in science and technology that has not developed but only a little, especially after the astrologer, who was summoned to extrapolate this regard for the confidence in what he says, endorsed it. He was appointed as the first counselor in forming the internal and external policy of the country, in the case of peace and in the state of war, so the twentieth century was the era of technology and the era of confidence in astrologers.

One day due to the wrath of the twentieth century he summoned astrologer for consultation in order to enter the war and fight against one of hostile nations and its politics, after consultation with his reliable astrologer who said to go for war and foretold a brilliant victory for twentieth century, then decided to enter war and after a few days fight the army defeated in the war. The age called his astrologer to kill him immediately as a result of his lies. The astrologer said with fear and care responding to a question of the twentieth century 'Why did you lie?' He replied: I am without my astrology only once in a lifetime, and I did not thought that it is this time, the age asked him before being killed: what is expected after you die? The astrologer cried a little and said: "Sir, you are going to die after only one day after my death, the age became despair hearing this painful news that he can not bear and, which may be true. The age requested his security and body guards to be away

form astrologer and to set him free of chains from his hands, protect him from all troubles and to live in better places and the best circumstances, but this is a lie even astrologers believe, true to His verses: "Say (will not befall on us except that the what Allah has written for us and He is our Lord).

My brother said: In this story, the case of the ruler is the case of the diseased sitting on the dead, my father said to him: and it is like your case in dependence on laborers and foreigners in the care of your arid grove, if you do not work well in your grove as your brother did you will not get your portion in the great orchard and will not be liberated from fear, but if you accomplish it. O my father, how will we get liberated from fear as the poverty fills our world, and the colonialism lurks the departments, and the organs of peace are the swords command over us.

There is no poverty with production, my son, no colonialism which fills the void, and no organs of peace with the sovereign will of analogy, all these will bury the fear forever.

Yes, all fear will end but the fear of death will not end.

My son: the fear of injustice, avoid it, and death was not unjustly, and this will not be able to avoid it, and why are you afraid of death, its exhibition is the last one for death? Death is outdated and the righteous of you are staying after it, and one who challenges the death, the eternal life will be written to him. Death the right, it has no existence but only the world of life in this world.

The owner of the dusty grove said: Does this mean that there is no death in your great orchard, Father?

I surprised saying: Did not you know this before, my neighbor!?

Yes, did not know before, like you going to tell me that you were aware of this matter before this day!

Yes aware since I believed that behind every creature is a creator, I believe the day of awareness that the Creator does not die and the creature should die his first death and since the death is not the creator the death should also die and it is the last.

Are there two deaths as I understood from your words as first death?

Do not be surprised, the death is two deaths, first is for life and second for itself so as not to live two times in servitude, thus if you died and the death killed you will be in great grove with the permission of God if you were among righteous people and if not one among elapsed.

Oh my God, I put my trust on you, and went quickly, father exclaimed: Where to? to good work which kills the death from me so as not to live twice in bondage, I want to live with you, no with the bundles of firewood, I will do away with the strangers in my garden, I will fight injustice, and will produce with my family, I will not give or accept wages, since this day no one need to believe in my supervision because I do not believe in supervision of any one.

By God, if I do not believe in the verses of God (God does not change the condition of a people until they change themselves) I could not ratify that the case of neighbor is going to change.

He returned to his farm at dawn and did not find non-domestic birds, he knocked the door of the house, no answer: may be the door of the house, he asked truck stop: Where are they?

All went to attend your favorite drama.

O man, which is this drama?

Drama of sleep, sir

Why did not you go with them?

I am only waiting for you?

Behold I did come, and entered them as they follow the play in depth, was unable to lift the nets between them and the play, as if the touch which impressed them, the time of *Zuhr* prayer was near and the play did not reached the end, the first episode ended and the next episode started, all workers entered to the play between two times(*Zuhr* and *Asr*, and afternoon prayers)the came out for an interval and went back in between two times(*Magrib* and *Isha'*), play round its season with the earth's motion on its own basis, the dust increases in the garden and the members of family weakened over weakness, and the waged laborers demand the higher wages, rode the tractor and raided the gallery, time has come and supply did not start, Remove the foreign directors play, the laborers ousted the members of the group sounded after receiving reward and exposed the matter: either self-production or the wage. First is the advantage and second is its disadvantage, the first is to sow and plant a tree and have own its fruit and shade in its shadow, and the second is the demands and requests which has no shadow except the shadow of market. Some decided the first and some others decided the second which made the producers sellers and the laborers buyers.

Housing of owners of trees is in the spacious, high housing, housing of tenants is in the market between the wells and the remnants of black rotting vegetables, where they have no place in the orchard, which has beautified with flowers and herbs, fruits of different colors after it was the field where the winds play whenever the wind blew from any direction.

Shouted geese in the middle of the night when stranger set foot in the land of grove, all sounded on their voice suddenly, and the thief was arrested before he plucks the apple,

Who are you?

From *Banu Thaghlab*

Where do you live?

In the market

did not you see any apple in it to buy?

The price is not available with me.

Everyone said: theft of the apple does not provide you with the price but it offer you temporary satisfaction, its production is the stable price for satisfaction and liberty, and its theft is the price needed for bondage which caused for the laugh of geese on you.

Advantaged said: Take Apple and prepare to enter the theatre whose walls are demolished and not played but only for our needs, enter to the ground challenging, he accepted the apple and did not accept the challenge, he was caught as thief in the market.

the red twilight came as the message of sunset, I got the boat on for a picnic, black and white overlaid by the golden color rays centering between two banks, its waves are swings of peace which sometimes merges and sometimes separates, touching my eyes the sky in which the twilight stretching, I found it as north pole and when I touched the earth with my hands I found it as south pole, I looked south and north so I found myself in the eyes of my garden filled with objection, sinking

from the east to the west! Some grains of gold-ore fell on his cheeks, I read the objection and knew that the extension of twilight in the sky is the protest against the delay, and the declaration that the sun will raise again. We had our hands in her palm, where have you been?

I was hiking in the garden of olive, my grove?

Please do not hike at my expense

Each in its position, small grove and great grove

What are you saying? You own two gardens at my expense and beyond me

No, they were not on your account, and not you on their account, each in its place of love, loyalty and mercy, no one is fellow wife on the other, the dawn came and the clouds overcast the sky, the birth pangs of joy and pain, the dawn was born of suffering, how beautiful the clarity of your eyes, my small grove, and how beautiful is the twilight in between, and how beautiful is the twilight of sky over my great orchard.

Which is the largest grove?

Globalization, an orchard of the future for which I work for, you also work to live together in their respective wide fields.

O God, globalization in its name surrounded Libya and destroy cities in Iraq on their populations, it is that you are working for, my beloved!

Not ... no, my beloved, this is not globalization, it is the fly rig leg which bored the olives and made it pale yellowish and its branches dispersed after it was dense, it aromatic oil is now with no smell, stem borer insect is harmful, not landing the arid land to construct it, but land the fertile ground to live with its resources and get out

of it but after becoming arid, its teeth are cruel armies and destroyable missiles, its teeth are crossing mechanisms and its saliva is the deadly chemical fluids, its stinking smell is of toxic gases, and if it is not resisted the disease, poverty and ignorance will spread among people, so the dispute with it is natural, the globalization I mean is not the disease, poverty or ignorance, its green land is suitable only for lovers, there is no place for cheaters, bearers of malice and demanders, there is no place for prisons and prisoners, there is no need of police and compulsory conscription and spies and agents, nor for the thieves of love and blind senses, the satisfaction and abundance is the blessing among people with equality, the creator is one and the creatures also one, no governor and governed.

Are you talking about the Paradise Lost!

Yes, the paradise which lost to my father and mother when they were misled, to which they returned after the study from classes; it is the lone place where the globalization will be realized among those who work on it and those who work in it.

Here is my hand in your hand as globalization were not control of the security and dissemination of market of injustice, threat and destroying the homes of those who do not kneel except to God. As it is abundance and love among people, I love you and I love globalization.

I love you, as well abundance, I stay up with the moon, and wake up with the dawn, and I will scatter with the twilight to be abstract in it, how long hug, all with the warmth of wakefulness and deep silence, the heart pleasing another heart, the language of tongue is heard in the moments of silence, not written, they all unite in parity, parity between lips, similarity between pulses, in each absence and awakening there is the beauty of the taste which is unseen to the eyes with taming

the soul and body, the dawn will renew with all days and do not repeat, nice treatment will penetrate the area of perception to the unconsciousness to kill deploring with abundance, the word of satisfaction is uninterrupted pleasure and uninterrupted fun, speak through eyes the story and published in the morning to prevail analogy.

and as you live in our grove, my son, your brother has told me before the correction his situation and his grove that the life as far as they are concerned is filled with the false enticement and forged emotions, but what I heard from the conversation between you and your garden is like the conversation of our grove, so I used to disrobe my bracelets, I do not dress to swim in the two beautiful streams of your father, I will sink in to the depth to walk on the pearls of his scattered senses and I sit on the cushions in lines, when we meet during the sinking your father will not sleep but between my compassion, my love and my love which spread the beauty in the hearts of pearls and corals which are decorated with our beauty whenever see us, there is no carelessness between us in what we are since there is no place for forgetfulness in our memory, how much I love to sink and swim in the streams of your father, the sea of peace in the garden of peace, there are no sharks and harmful fishes in our oceans and seas warmly welcomes us whenever we enter as we love it, and we swim on it as it swim on us, when me and your father get out of it the dates of palm tree, pomegranate and grapes will hang on us among roses which compete to welcome us.

Oh my God, what is this magic talk which made me away from my servants as I were in the great orchard! In order to get out of the issue I said: what my brother said in this issue is correct, since most of us can not understand, and most of us can not conceive and most of us are ignorant, so there was heresy and lie among some

of us in the case of the picnic and in the case of establishment of sleep and wake up to falsify the facts and cheat some others,

The light of the city is lit or the thief is not caught, ships freed its musical sound and the police do not distinguish between the psalms of departure and the psalms of access, when the rain pours torrentially or the time of intense cold, the shift of the police will be changed to the shift of those who did not arrested in the first time, increase the divorce between those who bought the grove of passion instead of the grove of love, so everything were fraud, invaluable love Everything was false, the statement of ambiguity (and the marital relationship) and the golden is of copper and the wise is mad, the distance between the breasts do not equal to the distance between the lovers, I wish if it were.

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The nightclub of Berlin was bombed at night and many were the victims of this blast, police came but did not find the offender, the American and European intelligence was moved by this news, dawn of a Berlin disco at night was many of the victims, it contacted with all agents all over the world to find out the offender, not anybody was found, then the astrologer of twenty first century was called to identify the perpetrator accurately, before beginning the process of astrology asked them whom they accuse, they said unanimously, Iran, Syria and Libya, then he opened his right hand to find the perpetrator accurately, and started with Iran's little finger, Syria's ring finger and Libya's central finger, and continued in their account the index finger to Iran and thumb to Syria, and when the fingers ended

and Libya was still in his mouth as he did not find its equivalent finger of his right hand, he said it is the fugitive offender, since I did not find it.

The sky of olives was overclouded, some who read out the rain, and some read out a wind storm, after midnight, the storm began on the city lights illuminated, the sound of explosions and heaps of smoke covered the sky the cities of Tripoli and Benghazi, people scared from their sleep, the voice of thunder began, I opened the windows and rain falls after, the smoke entered to the houses, the sleepers suffocated and those who were waiting for the rain, and the houses fell down and the ruins and fragments scattered among the leaves of olive tree which scattered and became powerless due to the scattered peaces of shrapnel from an explosion, there was contrary sounds, and sounds of fishes in Mediterranean sea which were demanding more, the light of the city were extinguished and the sky was beautiful with the meteors, at the dawn, the sun raised on olive tress as it is branches did not fall, the leaves of the tree renewed challenging with writing the median line of death as ٣٢.٥ degrees, the masses came out to the beaches and found fish in luxury and they wore with them the saying of the boat of challenge, (we are waiting for you as well as fish).

Fleet withdrew stripped tails of defeat with the challenge of one branch among the branches of olive which did not interfere in the matter and as he do not care it. They wanted the branch to knee and prostrate for fleet but it did not kneel or prostrate.

Bow.

Do not kneel except to God.

prostrate.

Not to prostrate other than God.

All the pressure he refused to kneel and kneeled to it he branches of the distinguished Security Council, and the air blockade was imposed. The first one who imposed the blockade on its branch was the piece of its heart, on branch challenges and other branches surrender, I do not know who will satisfy whom?

People have wondered: How long? No answer. The sad branches and sad branch, the paralyzed children scattered in streets with the paralyzed newlyweds at the night of wedding day, silent images whose demonstrations torn the American flag, trampled under silent legs, burn without fear, in solidarity with the branch, the burial ground of martyrs filled with guards, guns and roses together, rose presented to the souls of martyrs, guns in our hands has been bells challenge, we broke the siege to the house of God, the break of blockade to with the to challenge of Africa, welcoming the challenging Afrikaner to the blockade with their aircrafts and cries for defiance.

The branch turned to the rest of the branches associated with it to the trunk of olive, what to you? Why this silence?, And for how long?, And for whom? All the answers are embarrassing, therefore no answer.

the sky overclouded again and Kuwait was the victim of a new hurricane of anger, and Iraq was victim of and earthquake of hatred, however the sky did not showered useful rain to both of it, people hated the night which became the source of disturbance after it was clothes to them and the children, sick and grooms do not wait for the night as peace and clothes but wait for it with fear, anxiety and panic, there is no value for marriage, and no value for release from it , for what do they marry, for what do they release?

Arabs like the rain a lot, whenever they see the clouds they interpreted the good, the beautiful lily of he Nile are waiting with those who are waiting for it dancing

and singing, before to go to bed the thunder started, the windows were opened to see the rain, there was no rain, but flames touch the sky and thick smoke, what's this? What happened? flying aircrafts which bear the flags of international police? Then the lilies knew that it is doing crime of destroying the factory of healing drugs. Oh my God, this is our reward! Decisions took against our brothers in order to not to be pointed towards us as those perverted from the new world order, with that we did not win.

The branch came out in the night and the injured falcon, not for aggression on the lily, those who touched it touched us, with you, lily, in the day it knew the truth and flew to us challenging, I wish if al were?

The branch asks branches: why the silence, twice, trice or fourth time?

Did your tongues cut down?

no, it is not cut down,

So why do not you use?

What about you? If we do not use it do have not heard our answer, and the enemies had not heard our conversation in negotiations for peace, and our recognition to them as the sons of our cousins, without our ladies had not sounded and sung in the new world order and we had not participated in disputes on border between us. Why do not you say no to the blockade and hostility between the brothers and aggression to them?

Silence .. Silence .. Then told: for you we kept silent and will keep silence. I wish you were not talking.

Here you understood, if the speech is silver silence is gold.

which gold?

Gold, which make increase every day in our assets in banks, and increase our honor in international forums.

Oh my God, as it is a philosophical talk which revolved my head and I could not tell the difference between (increase our honor)and the word(increase in insult) I am confused about my enemy's missile attack on Baghdad and Basra second and third time, I asked an opportunity for me to distinguish. Silence .. Silence .. after that I confirmed that our honor has increased, especially after I saw the whips of police on the back of the demonstrators who refused the enmity of the draw of map of the big country with its mountains, plateaus and flowing valleys. This silence remembered me the story that took place between three horses and the lion and it is entitled: the white horse is still alive with that the lion has eaten it.

In a beautiful forest, there three horses and one lion live, which made the relation between both group as strong as the two strong sides became one combined force, with time the conflict among them became inevitable, especially since the lion did not find any prey but to embark on making division among horses, to be alone with one by one, one day as the horses were grazing at distances not close, the lion contacted to the white horse and whispered in his ear saying: o white horse, how much I love you and desire to have friendship between me and thee, make us stronger in forest, in its light I promise to protect you to the end provided that you leave a many Sidon is going to work on the distinction horses, to unique and one by one, and with day care of horses on the distance is not close, contact Lion white horse and whispered in his ear, saying: how much I love you and I want the white horse to be a friendship between me and thee, make us stronger in the forest, I promise to protect you against which to finish, provided that leave me and my

business with black horse, and such like contacted with the red horse and told him: how much I love you, O Red Horse, and I want to be a friendship between you and me, make me offer you the protection and care throughout my life provided to leave me and my business with black horse, and when he got the approval of two horses, selected the zero hour, and pounced on the Black Horse and ate it. After a while came to the White Horse again, and said to him: "O my dear friend, I would like to renew our document as friends for your right to be protected as long as I live, provided that leave me and my business with the Red Horse. He agreed on the white horse to renew the friendship and agreement on protection between them. After that the lion went to the Red horse and pounced on him and the horse was the victim.

After a short-while the lion came to the White Horse (only friend), as he sings:

If you see the canine teeth of lion came out

Do not think that the lion is smiling

Then the white horse said to the lion: there is nothing hid by you of your intention to eat me, I am the one who killed the day I agreed with you on killing the black horse.

This is the fate of the branches of the olive tree, one by one whether the breaking of silence is not realized forever in the ways of Tripoli, Baghdad and Khartoum, and there is no distinction between Saudi Arabia, Kuwait and Damascus, and green Tunisia and dear Egypt which had opened their borders to Tripoli as Oman opened its borders to Baghdad. Tunisia, Egypt and Oman did not accept the conduct of

Juha whom asked his neighbor to give him his donkey on rent temporarily to get in to the well and a rope which will be bind him with it, *Juha* replied him: my donkey died and my mother used the rope to tie chickpea grains, while the asker was standing near to him the donkey brayed, so he said to *Juha*: here it is your donkey braying, *Juha* told him: you are mad, ratify the donkey and disapprove me!

My mother and father smiled and embraced as they were saying: praise to God, we were not the inhabitants of this land on which *Juha* and those similar to him live, they looked me with the look of blame as I accepted the life with them, I said in fear: therefore we are sinners, but do not you know that the suicide is forbidden to us, my mother welcomed me and my Dad do not.. not.. we do not want what is going on in your head, but we want to know, why the acceptance of silence over silence. The Error you had is from your adoption of silence as it is the sign of satisfaction and it is not right, which makes the silence over silence is also sign of satisfaction.

Yes, they are misconceptions which require change and wrong conditions which require change.

Father sings, mother dances and the angels applauds, and the immortal children romp among them as scattered pearls, and the water flows to them from the river *Salsabeel*, and the trees hanging on them with fruits mixed with the light of moon which united with the sunlight, painting the dream embodied in the vision hung from the spirit from the sky, hard to believe with intellects, the stars of imagination are not seen, I wish if it were stayed there sitting or swimming, or dancing or drinking.

I went out to call my grove and the olive tree to see it what I saw, everyone looked this, what's this?! It do not look me and I do not look it, such like the olive tree

also, every one looking to the sparkling beauty all over their body, we are meat and blood out of the focus, I touched one *Huriyah* (beautiful lady)dancing and I am bullish to complement her, o my God, what is this, a peace from the paradise in all her cells!! Which is this beach, in which the fruits hanging as the hanging fruit tress in its houses, and two stars from the polar stars which knelt on its chest and hanged?!!

And which is this highly diffusing fragrance, what are these illuminated sponge objects, and which are these visions filled with love, everybody dances and sings on the immortal day in which are they, I do not find those who sings at the night as they have no day or night, today they have everything, it is created from the merging of the light of the moon with sunlight. Boundaries that we have and the and which separate and between day and night are non-existent for them, birds dance and sing with the dancers and the deer sing for beauty(oh peace, oh peace)with roses and flowers and no one sings the other as it is non-existent, there is no existence but for beauty, beauty is in their talks, and in their sittings and in their singing and beauty binds their sparrows, kettles and their children. In their rivers, valleys and deer is beauty, and there is beauty in their beauty.

The language used is one, the language of *Quraish*, and people are not Arabs nor non-Arabs. Motherhood, fatherhood and brotherhood etc. is not present, these are sources of division and there is no place division among people, and no existence for championing or struggle about which *Ibn Khaldun* wrote and we read and experienced, and the presence is for the united emotion built up of happiness, joy and pleasure, love, gratitude, loyalty and honesty and it does not differ.

١٠

My grove and olive tree fell at the same place where our father, mother and one who mislead them fell, God curse him, everything has changed, seas and oceans has crept over vast areas of land, my neighbor, I did not find him, where is he? Where is his farm? I turned here and there in confusion and surprise, students came out of schools, there is no bags on their back and no tool is in their hands, it increased my confusion and surprise, where are your tools?

What do you mean with our tools, man?...!

I mean your bags that contain the tools of study and research like a ruler and protractor, books, notebooks, pens and others.

Looked at each other and they are full of talks of surprise, as if he came to us from the era of ignorance which we read about it, I interrupted their surprise by saying, no, I believed in the first and last one and in what was revealed, and I believed in Seal of Prophets, and those who preceded him, said one of them to not be surprised

as we are surprised of your question Come with me to school to see and know, I said: you are right, but give me time until tomorrow, so I can search for my neighbor and come back here in this place to go with you to school to see.

Who is your neighbor?

Son of Adam

Son Adam, about whom we read about in textbooks and have been dead for a hundred years, and the sons of his sons are living in that building No. ٦٩ door No. ٧٠, tomorrow we will meet in this place at ١٠ o'clock morning.

If God wills

see you

I opened the door of elevator and entered with those going up as soon as I pressed the key No. ١٧ I found the door of apartment, those who are going up to the upper floors said: you can get off.

Have I reached so quickly to the floor No. ٧٠?

Yes, do no surprise, it is laser rays which move us in elevators, I came out of the elevator and I said to myself, now I understood that it is laser rays which carried the bags and tools of students from their houses to schools, and it bring back everyday, I will see its reality tomorrow.

I pressed the key, opened the door immediately and gave me the picture that picked up by laser in the moment I stood before the apartment, come, who are you? And what do you want?

I am Abdullah Bin Adam, I came to ask about my brother, son of Adam and his garden: Are you his grandchildren?

Allah's mercy be upon him whom we inherited the grove after him and we shared his land as areas and built skyscrapers and we divided its stories and divided among us as apartments as you see.

Oh my God, my head began to revolve, I fainted and I found myself in the hospital and doctors from around shouting the words: nervous breakdown, I shook my head in objection, no... it was not nervous breakdown but only surprise not any thing else.

From which do you surprise?

About my situation, my stay for few days in the great garden changed everything, including the time that I bet on it.

leave you for some time, look to the screen to complete the checking and diagnosis.

When I looked I saw the doctor who talks from my side and wander in my mind to save the network of memory and thought from which it was connected with according to his assumption, he did not find something connected, then went out for consultation with other doctors, came back again and get out, every thing on its own place and there is no overlap, I left the hospital in time to the exact location. Hello.

Hello, and we went together to school, students are all in front of the screen, where teachers?

Teachers within the screens?

Where laboratories?

All are within the screens.

Why did not you and we in the screens?

Who told you are outside, and drove me a tape and put it in the device, the device displays the brochure of all places I have visited and ways in which people walk on it and I have met and told intentionally or by coincidence at the moment of this view.

Have the security services progressed to this level of science?

these are not organs of security, but the machines of age, then they entered me to the room of psychology to show me the psychological workshop and laboratory to make sure my thinking, I was asked to sit on the bench and I sat down and all what I think was being written on the screen in different colors, What's this remarkable progress and for whom?...!

For everyone.

I tried to read what written on the screen of my brain I could not, symbols are accompanied by graphs and curves upward falling all written in green color and the color of shadow and a few in yellow color, I looked to the next screen, I saw it filled with encrypted writings and repeated curves and in for colors, and I asked the student accompanying me Do you read me What is mine?

Yes, do that you set in your brain and not hold back, it leads back to life in the State of Adam, yours wills would be achieved if you practice your plan for this, but you need a simple remedy.

Am I sick, God forbid?

No, only would go cold after ten days if you did not take this drug, he helped me with two threads and wanted me to catch its two sides to be able to laser elimination and from viruses in the blood and forever, I caught it, before leaving a minute of catching it he wanted me to sit in front of the screen, I did not see but two colors, green and shadowy. He said: now you have been cured from diseases to which the lily color indicates.

And refers to which disease?

it refer to diseases of cold only.

And why the color green, then shadowy color dominated beyond what has been written of my brain?

This is what you know later, do not worry.

And why the screen was filled with four adjacent colors?

the child besides me answered referring to the screen, the red color indicates that the person, whose reading it took him lie so much as to say we should not believe in everything he says, and blue color indicates that he is hypocrite and deceptive therefore we should take care of him, and the green color is color of the truth which should be strengthened, and the shadowy color refers only to sleep, I said to myself, and after a sigh, thank God, who did not entered me to the colors of lie and hypocrisy, and asked the child: Are you a specialist?

Yes, since past two years.

In which year, my son, you are studying?

Now at the beginning of the sixth year of basic education, and the third of specialization. So scientific specialization became in your age from the fourth year of primary! Yes.

Poor the owners of our time, they specialized only after eighteen years of scientific study, Would I know your subject?

Specialized in talent progress

I did not understand yet!

There are specialists in various fields, for example: specialists in the uses of the sun's rays in the industrial pasteurization, and some in its use to provide the means of transport such as cars and aircraft self-energy, and to provide lighting and heating for houses instead of gas and electricity generated from water turbans, and others specializing in the use of the sun rays in the elimination of tumor without surgical intervention and without use chemicals as did the generation that came before us in this knowledge, I am a specialist in the level of sophistication of these specialists to the study of the future, for example, to look forward with their thought beyond the present status as in the thought located in the compilation of the sunrays during the day in a cluster or a disc to light cities and streets at night rather than passed through the re-broadcasting services, and that is our so-called

era of radiation, and my brother is also gay Specializes in developing the talents of specialists in the uses of the light of the moon in the development of the capacity of poets and writers and people with romantic feelings in writing and creativity, and its use in general anesthesia before the surgeries and in the treatment of morbid and all kinds of heart disease. These are in peaceful areas, in the fields of war the places of the missiles and guns and atomic bombs that were used before years ago were replaced by the sunrays, Today, combined sunrays used to kill all bacteria and human inhuman beings at the moment of release of radiation on the target whatever it is, objects or concrete buildings or missile targets in the air, and the diffused rays will be used in the destruction of any target of reception, such as televisions, computers, The equipment receives visual, audio, and computer which receives information, written and audio and video through it will be sent the destructive rays and receives it in the moment of opening or installing, This, along with the heads of carriers of peace.

What are these carriers?

the rotary star bombs carried on the heads of the solar radiation which hit a target and do not destroy it and maintains the same, but some call it as bombs of peace since it do not destroy the targeted goals, but makes the infected humans in the state of deep drowsiness for ten hours and this is usually only used to hit cities as they cover large areas even if fifty bombs were detonated in a time all the inhabitants of the globe will be completely drowsy.

Let those weapons of various kinds were available to the residents of Tripoli, Baghdad, Khartoum in the days of strikes, aggression on it.

as if you were talking about *Omar al-Mukhtar* and his companions.

Almost

If you want to see them, enter the next class specializing in historical studies.

Thank you. And headed to the next class, I found the students getting to the

advanced equipment, I asked one of them: Please, I want to know anything about your field.

Prefer to sit beside me, and began to explain the map which found on his screen, labeled map of religions, I saw a map of Africa in green color and half of the map of Europe also green and the half of the map of America and Australia and Asia is colored with the color of the map of Africa and other colors fill the rest. I asked him to explain to me signs of colors.

Green color indicates the whereabouts of the Muslims, and red on those who did not embraced any religion yet, and white on Christians and yellow, for a very few, our color.

And you? We, the Jews..You who formed the state the children of Israel in an Arab Palestine?!

Yes, in accordance with what I have read in history, the state continued to eighty years and have not lasted, our ancestors were Israelites inhabitants of Haifa, Ramallah and Bir Zaid, now we get out of it after the spread of Islamic religion and the Arabic language in it.

Praise be to God.

Closed the device and went out to protest the joy of this news.

Low .. Low .. Where the joy of envy, filled with the nerve at the expense of values and morality, and turned to another student and asked him to offer me the map of heavenly religions, and he did, so I asked him to show me the map of Palestine, and found the city from major cities of big Syria, like Beirut, Amman, and Damascus. I entered to Jerusalem- *bait al-Maqdis* and I found it full of worshipers prayed with them, prayed to God that makes me a resident of the great garden with my mother and father and *Hur-ul- 'In*.

Amen.

Are you a Muslim, son.

Yes, a Christian and read the verse: (Abraham was not a Jew nor a Christian, but he was upright, a Muslim and was not of the idolaters).

Praise be to God. I recited, He says: (Say you did not believe, but tell we are muslims but the faith did not enter to your hearts even though you obey Allah and His Messenger). Then I asked him to guide me to the sources to read the end date of the children of Israel and beginning of the state of Syria, you does not need to read books, all the history you can see on the screens of science, and clicked with his fingers on the key of Syria, city of Palestine, and started the display, shows a large plate reading in ٢٠٢٨ A.D the date of crawling of the State of Israel, and began to offer the historic days of negotiations, then days of joint companies and mutual trade, intermarriage and social days until we got to the day crawl. He asked me: What do you want to see now?

I answered: View the days of negotiations.

The show started endeavors brokers and clients at one time, and meetings in cafes and public meetings in the hotels secure, exchange of dry smiles, the preparation of public meeting table and chairs equal in the hotels Norway and Switzerland, to the official meetings in Washington, Madrid and Oslo, These are all synchronized with events on the outskirts of the border and on the borders and within borders. Started a presumption of good faith on banquets of food, Acceptance and rejection .. Then acceptance on the on the table recognition, who will admit whom! The conflict between the ego and self-conscience, I said the apparent is good faith and the hidden I do not know, you can know the hidden and put the sub-arrow that indicates the keys on the mechanism of President Yasser Arafat and then pressed the key showed the hidden map, not for recognition, not to that lead to peaceful, but the hand of stratagem, leaving is inevitable but the time inappropriate, and to the coming of time, there will be the word, first to take steps, and to grin from canine teeth secondly, then asked him to put the arrow on the top of Netanyahu,

When arrow placed there emerged the hidden map, enemies forever, recognition of them is crime, shedding their blood is permissible, but many our atomic bombs did not destroy them, the Europe is sympathetic on them, and America will be in favor of them in future, to enter to the long negotiations might be useful, and the time is not on our side, it is inevitable to make them bow and weakening them before the change of un-guaranteed international balance. Please place the arrow on a the file of joint ventures and reciprocal trade, and he placed it, oh God, joint trade of salt and trade in citrus flowers and plants is common and factories are joint venture, and shops also of common interest a joint venture, interests exchange interests, and evenings exchanges evenings and in return the Arab air refreshed, the compassion among the people of Syria, the borders with Iraq is non-existent and the relations with east and Europe are good, and compassion among people of the Gulf, the gates opened wide, and the common currency is printed in the banks, and relations with America and the West is good, the Arab and African electricity is one and one common means of communication and language of passport is not supported among them, and absorb a large continent and people of good relations with the North, This is what was read in his time by Netanyahu for future, Israel the only pampered son, the only son did not come back, therefore no need for its pampering as it pampered, the weaning which is not easy, Israel politics makes it subsist through the mixing of power with the approach of tenderness. Indicators of history point to the end, its atmosphere is overclouded with fear, no trust in Arabs nor in Europeans, and no trust in Americans, no solution, but intermarriage with the Arabs in order to be chance for a passion for movement in the future, children who have lost their families in Palestine, Lebanon, Jordan, Syria, and Egypt and volunteers from other countries refused the intermarriage and accepted through trade which enable them to achieve common goals.

In ۲۰۲۷ Syria united. And united the island a year earlier and after a year the Arab State in Africa fulfilled, the release followed the release, compact classes all over the streets, a flood of people, and hands without arms, in the time of *Asr* prayer there were crowds in Jerusalem- *bait-al-Maqdis*, pray with those perform prayers from that day all of the *Quds* became the place of prayer for Muslims, the people of three religions under the sovereignty of the large-Syria. the assembly which forms on the trunk of olive tree with three green branches, one resolution in international forums, and one sovereignty on the territory of one triple analogy, there became a united balance for the Arab currency, the traveling card is identity proof for the branches of trunk and for its leaves for stay and to move from one branch to another branch, the natural rivers linked to the industrial rivers, and the desert turned to the gardens of wheat and fruit and palm, the rail links to Ras al Khaimah, Bahrain, Muscat and Sana'a.

))

I was filled with joy, I would like to know the system of regime. Gladly, and he clicked on the key(system of regime) after the fall of America from the top of age in 2000 A.D, and Japan became one of the states of united China, the chains were detached and dependency was cancelled, the consultation among people became easy, constitutions does not recognize delegates and the armies turned as producers as well as teachers when the technology took its places, the task of teaching in this century is done only by the designers and implemented by technologists through transmission equipments and deploy it to be in the hands of students and those who are willing to further improvement in science and knowledge over the twenty-four hours, the study is not limited to schools , but that broadcasted to schools are broadcasted to the homes also, and those who study the use of the technologies and know to work with it do not go to schools which facilitate education for those who does not possess the receiver and display.

Branches of the olive tree is like others, the decisions are through consultation as the consultation among branches and leaves that make up the olive tree, the direct selection canceled all doubts in the minds of people, there is no power struggle

which was in the past and who has probable cause required by, one who is ruled will necessarily engage in power struggle and those who rule do not.

God willing, the people become well.

And how was the case with you, your governments Abdullah Bin Adam? the case of the cross-eyed who outraged due to his defect and broke the mirror.

It if is a story, I would like to hear it.

No, it is not story but an actual event.

This is best, tell me please.

Gladly, when the election date approached, some flares of the sun set off to represent it, and began orbiting in the channel until it scattered facing the appeals addressed to them from government, and fell in the first round, turning mostly to abstract forms, leaving only one of them alive seen moving in its course, it is representative of the ruling party, which still burns, so he thought himself as the sun, and claimed that he saw the circumstance to win an election without a competitor, claimed that before some who were afraid of it temperature, and asked them to tell him the truth without fabricating or polishing because he is afraid of God, rejoiced all, and they asked him: who are you? It said to them, the sun which does not set for life, then they looked each other with exclamation after they were filled with admiration and then they knew the truth. One day the sun approached him inflaming the sentiments and to impressing the eyes, it was afraid of the light is sparkling the eyes of the frightened, asks him some, why are you scared, O sun? Why do you tremble? He said to them in a fumble where the sun hear him and in a faint voice, I was not the sun.

Everyone said to him: you were not the sun.

who did tell you?

You

When?

the day when you claimed on the sun, and you were not.

why you ratified me when I told you that I am the sun?

To prove that you are a liar. Then angered them and said look at your face in the mirror to show us our reality and I will lead you, everyone stood in front of the mirror headed by him to see their faces for what they are, for the first time he looks at his face in the mirror, and when given careful consideration to all others eyes found it as beautiful, and saw him as cross-eyed He got angry and asked them about the treatment, they answered him: treatment, not to get angry from the truth, he said to them I want treatment, I do not want the truth, all replied: if you do not want to see the truth again you should break the mirror.

Is this true or a story?

I want to make it sure please.

Prefer.

Clicked on the key of heritage, file counterfeiting, which showed him on the screen the entire story, ratified .. Ratified without a doubt Mr. Abdullah, do you remember the truth then?

which truth?

The fact of the tiger which kept in the same file, here I found it.

Did not remember

Listen please, once and students accompanied by Confucius heard and saw the woman crying near to a tomb, so he sent one of his disciples to ask her why she was crying and about her sadness, she replied, saying: (a tiger killed the father of my husband in this place, and secondly my husband and here my son went on their way, when Confucius asked her about the her determination to stay in this dangerous place she answered: there is no an oppressive government in this place, Confucius turned to his disciples and said: my sons, remember her these verses, the oppressive government is so brutal than the tiger.

Oh my God, so was your case?

Yes, and more than that, the whips of the police and the boiled fountain water, and the eunuch after experiencing the anomalies with the accused until proven guilty, and then to a gallows, firing squad.

Tragedy.

Please do not say tragedy to not make government angry.

Which government?

Your government

Our government will deny all that through the declaration of rights that participate in the formulation of domestic and foreign policy in the time of peace and war if it is necessary, and the constitution that I told you guarantee it, there is no need for fear, Mr. Abdulla.

lucky male

Why do you allocated males?

Because I know that has no place with males.

This is not true.

is her case same as you?

Absolutely

So lucky you, males and females, in our time the female sits on the five thresholds, shame must be buried before it walks, or a prostitute in the synagogues, or private parts which has no veil but to stay at home, or belongings bought and sold, or if they were not female. Then we knew that they were like Adam, not monkeys developed, so she is the source of the affection of mother hood and her corroboration is her affection of brotherhood, and her home is her emotion of beloved, if she were not, we were not, so the woman is exploited by men, her decision were not from her but in hands of those who exploit her, she is combating only on her luck to survive from exploitation, her case is the case of sheep, who was slaughtered out at night and became okay in the morning.

I did not understand how to slaughter a sheep at night and be okay at the morning? I will tell you his story, the guest reached to the city, and called upon his friend from the hotel to inform him of his arrival, he called his friend the visitor for lunch tomorrow and decided to slaughter the sheep which he bought yesterday for this hospitality, and the contract to slaughter the sheep was at night, to be implemented in the morning to enable the wife to meal preparation in a timely manner, in this case the sheep is considered as slaughtered, both in relation to sheep or its owner, but in implementation the sheep is still alive, although implementation in reality is

nothing but confirm the decision. Early in the morning the Friends visiting apologized for not attending a lunch in which they agreed as a result of newly aroused circumstances forced him to leave immediately. Although the reason has decided to slaughter the sheep, but the luck made it still alive, so the sheep is slaughtered at night and became okay in morning as result of luck not the result of the love of it. Such like was the case of women, their decision is not in their hands and not learn but as man opine and do not work but on his opinion and do not marry one whom she loves if the man does not like it, if she tried to disagree the male in a thing which he does not want it is his right to use his veto power in this case to refute it which is used by big countries against small countries in the Security Council whenever she tried to experience freedom with intention.

Thank God we have moved beyond your age in equality and in exercise of freedom and in scientific progress which is beneficial to life.

Thank you for helping, my son.

Where to go?

I feel headache and pain which compels me to go to the hospital and make an appointment with your doctor.

God bless you, the hospital is to perform the operations with radiation only, either detection, diagnosis and prescribe a treatment would not require it at all.
Where is then?

At school or at home, you can still best be met with doctors at any time you like, you can offer more than a doctor anywhere in the world, then he caught my hands and lead to rest on the bed I lay down on it, he wanted me to sit and I sat down. you look to the screen, here you are with great doctors of China specialists in internal diseases, talk with them.

Headache and pain in the ankle

Take off shoe and put hat of healing on your head.

I wore the hat for healing.

how do you feel?

Satisfied

now you have recovered using medical radiation, with safety.

Goodbye!

Closed device and said: "Medicine is now available in the home as well as oxygen, so the medical knowledge but he knows medicine today for not restricted to one, and you can learn from your home through the use of reason and the mechanized teacher will teach you how to learn the theory and practice, tests are taking place in front of you and leave you the opportunity to conduct it and even there occur any

mistake it is not harmful, and all the mistakes you will learn the circumstances of falling into error and shows its consequences of the error that occurred and guide you to the right.

Level of health in our time become excellent if compared with the level of yours, as we read it, and the average ages in God's hands become too high compared to average age of your time, the average age of the individual in our time is ١٢٠ years when you had ٧٥ years. We have overcome AIDS and cancer with the knowledge of radiation, the cultivation of human organs became accessible than the original human organs, whether it is internal parts like heart, liver or born or tissues especially after the discovery of hormone, which speeds the integration of the radiation growth in a period not more than five days.

By God, I have believed you in all that you said but there is only one thing which is difficult to believe.

What is it?

I turned right and left, and then asked him to close the door and windows.
why are you afraid?

Of which I truly did not believe you in its matter.

Say, do not be afraid.

that respected madam who was conspired by the mosquito, which you can know through listening to the story mosquito plot.

I listened to the story.

A hyena formed a parliament for his rule in the precedence of fox as speaker and the membership of the chicken, rabbit, the wolf, the sheep, and a donkey and the dog and the gazelle. At the time of Parliament's first meeting, the President of the Conference wanted from all members, working for the rule of President (Hyena) and maintains a nation where it led to the choice of all. And said: "The first task is to save the President from mosquito that killed the elephant. And to be beaten with an iron fist wherever they landed, and Fox is still talking about this important subject of the nation, then a mosquito landed on his right cheek, the ass rushed out and kicked mosquito with its two rear feet on the face of the fox, and he fainted at the time, and was taken to the hospital, and when the head of the peace visited the injured fox, the speaker of the parliament, he heard an echo in the non-consciousness (plot, plot). Then quickly went to his office and asked the security services for investigation of intensity in this plot, and he informed the Chairman of the State. He issued orders to his soldiers to control the city, and the closure of all borders and the closure of airports and airspace in the case of air navigation, and the arrest of all members of the parliament and the relatives of conspirators. So the security forces arrested at first who kicked the distinguished Speaker of Parliament, and took him to the investigation centre in presidential office, and began democratic investigation, sniffing dogs were brought to the hospital where the body of the fox that passed away before it reached to him a few minutes ago,

the manager of canines issued orders to battalion to sniff Fox's body to find the marks of hidden intentions of the conspiracy, although they did not know the impact but the impact of rear legs of ass, but wrote in its report: It's a conspiracy against the President, examining carefully the words of its director, and according to the endorse of canine battalion and admissions of ass. All leaders of security council agreed that it was a real conspiracy against the speaker, and re-investigated in a more democratic way as donkey confessed that the aim of killing of a mosquito is to kill the President and all members of Parliament were involved in the plot. When the final report was submitted to the President it was decided to cancel the Parliament in order to preserve democracy.

You are poor, which we read about you in the history books!

Give me a glass of water, I feel my liver has dried up.

God bless you, take.

Thank you, do not worry, distress has gone.

Voice shouting for help, O Abdullah help.. Help, I went to the door, my garden overwhelming me and shouting, save me, O Abdullah, save me. From what would I save you?

From the loneliness in which you left me as you do not mind me in anything.

By God, I will not forget your love for me, and never forget the love which built our heart, I will not eat of the forbidden tree so as not to show us our private parts. Despite my engagement with the leap that took me from present to the future and return to the present which is not our present to study the past which the history overtook us with it, I did not forget you and will not forget you.

Let us go, my beloved.

To where?

To search for our children

do not need, my beloved, so as not to have been labeled as mad and become convinced as a joke in their time.

The part of my heart separates and do not recognize me.

I think so, we have spent years of age, which increased by the middle of our time about five-year period, which is equal to the decreased time of the half of the time of our separation, o lady of thirty fifths, it is according to our calculations, if we found our sons we will find them as elderly, senior citizens if they were not among those whose blesses from God were completed. What do you say, are you mad, how incredible you are and others are incredible that your sons are age-old and we are in the stage of maturity?

You have to know that a few days we spent in great orchard is equal to the great age of one hundred years of our children, and you know that this past several of days did not change anything.

How did you know that the few days we spent is equal to hundred years of their time?

Look to those skyscrapers, these grow on the land of our neighbor's orchard, may God have mercy on him, and the sons of his sons stay in floor No. 7⁹ apartment No. 4⁰. You have to go to you hear and see with your own eyes.

Let us go, The moment we entered the elevator we got up with puzzling radiation to the floor ٦٩.. Come out, we have reached.

Has been confirmed to me that you are crazy, the elevator did not move from his place and says we have arrived.

Go ahead, opened the door and I hope that does not be affected by surprise which affected me the time of entry to the room of grandsons of the late, look through glass, where we are.

We are truly.. And lost consciousness before we talk what we were eager to do. I knocked on the door of apartment No. ٧٠, and my garden is in my hand. Did not open the door as quickly as opened when I was hit by surprise and admitted in hospital, I tried again, so three men and three women came and caught us and placed us on medical bed. Why do why do you put chains in my hands?...! After we make sure you will know why. Take off shoe soles, put hat for exploration of information on your head. Appeared to them everything that goes on my head, not criminal, they released chains immediately and said sorry for what happened, like her a lot.

how did you know?

was not your heart center of her love, and your mind the centre for storage of information?

Take this tiny strip to know that we have read everything in your mind of information stored, you have our appreciation for this wonderful love and regret for what happened with you.

My got relief from surprise in the flat of grandsons of the late, who are you?

We are grandsons of Adam, may God have mercy on him.

Tears flooded her eyes and made each one of those present condolences, she says: This morning, the mercy of God be on him, was alright I saw him plow a piece of pomegranate, gave water for domestic birds, crying as if he died today. They looked each other, has she been affected by confusion earlier!!

No, don't worry, just be surprised.

Do you know my children?

Who are your children?

Sons of Abdullah Bin Adam

One moment Please, put the name in the mechanized device and clicked on the key, there is the family tree of Mr. Abdullah Bin Adam, and addresses of sons and the sons of his sons in front of them, yes they live in the city of linden, which lies ٧٠٠ km from the capital and you can see and talk with them through this device. Please.

A man answering on machine, yes, who is the speaker?

Philanthropist wants to link between you and a woman and a man they claim that they are from ancestry.

Where are they?

Here they are sitting in reception.

Who are you?

We, your mother Mawaddah and your father Abdulla.

Ha .. Ha .. Ha, my father is here with me, were not these names you seem in a state of confusion, and turned to his father calling, Father, come, hear, a man and a woman claim that they are my parents and also looks at the screen as equal to me in age if younger than me are not.

Do not stop the device, who are you?

Me, Mawaddah, wife of Abdullah bin Adam.

Yes, that's the name of my mother and father who passed away in the picnic, and did not return till this day. I wish they would return home, but this seems impossible.

Here we are back alright, my loved son.

Ha .. Ha .. How to be a father and you are at the age of my children and grandchildren!?

Did I not say to you, that this is not easy to convince.

By God, I can not believe my eyes leave it with my passion to be near them a lot and my passion, do not be in despair, Abdullah, as you know.

My beloved son, do not be surprised, I will tell you the story of picnic that exceeded your time and our time, and it exceeded your age and our age.

Here we are to eliminate the confusion and ambiguity which attaches to your minds and to our minds, there will be great joy if you are the source of my love to my sons, and if not, the hospitality is for three days, after one and half hours' train journey you will find me and my son in the destination station.

How beautiful the development, O Abdulla.

Which development?

The human development

Do not say the human development so as not to occur in what Darwin and his supporters occurred, you say that the scientific and knowledge development characterizing the present age, human beings are human beings but is much more mature than the minds of others, however, do not forget what I opined to distinguish between the age of darkness, and the age of Enlightenment. When I remember what I knew, I feel that they did not get but a little bit knowledge and I know that this life is pleasures of vanity, I they would know that.

We reached there in the scheduled time for trip, Sheikh and the one whom we saw in the screen were waiting in the station.

Hello.. Welcome.

O Abdulla, if there was not your father, may God have mercy on him, I would say that this Sheikh is your father.

You are right, as if he was,

how are you and your sons?

Everyone is fine, please get on, very close distance.

My father, which one of you will say to the other, 'O dad'?

This will be determined in our house, my son, I feel that they are mom and dad on the right.

No doubt about it, I am your father and she is your mother. She started to narrate the story from A to Z some of us overwhelmed the other with hugging and the tears of joy filled our eye, there were no one faking.

Neighbors heard the puzzling news, knocked on the door, is right what we heard? Yes, it really eliminates the doubt, come on these are the proof of identity and professions that were pursued, and these are their passport, which were in were in their purse while they were on picnic.

There is no doubt that all the documents as if they came today, but the children are age-old and the parent in the stage of maturity, it is really amazing, I wish if my parents also were on picnic.

My children, the amazing thing is that I went on picnic with your father when I was pregnant and if God wills I will deliver it according to my calculations after eighteen days.

This is a vexed problem as you think, it is important that he will be recorded according to his date of birth.

It is correct, but who will believe that the lady of ۷ April ۱۹۶۱ gave birth to a child in April of ۲۱۰۰ A.C?

No one will believe it except me and you, mawaddah.

I know, Abdullah, as I know that it is confusing.

Son of the Sheikh said: one who looks to our faces our compare us will say that you are our sons and we are parents, but one who checks the date of birth during the course of accompany will confirm that you are parents and we are sons. According to the dates of our birth, they are born in the fifties and sixties of the

twentieth century, I was born in nineties of the same century, and you no doubt, my sons were born in twenty-first century, and the difference is that our entire time in the pros and cons, but they have served only one part of their age within the time in the pros and cons which carved signs of old age on our faces more than carving on their faces.

Please tell us about your picnic which made your matters strange and I wish if we were with you.

We were the great orchard with rainbow color, and rivers of honey and dense gardens, streams and *Hur ul-'in*(beautiful girls of same ages), no shadows and hot, the beauty you know is not beauty, the beauty here do not speak and the beauty there will speak of joy, the orchard which do not inherit but only antedated close persons, full of abundance, and the sofas, mattresses and carpets laid here and there, when you compare the knowledge that you acquired in ۲۱۰۰ A.D and the knowledge of the great orchard you will find that you did not get but only a little bit knowledge, the orchard which excluded from all deficiencies like fear, poverty, disease, ignorance, hatred, malice, conspiracy and theft, all houses are homes of fraternity, therefore there is no place for strangers as governments, its representatives, its parliaments, and no place for the helical rig leg flies which bored the stem of our olive trees a lot, and not much room for economic and financial speculation, not even the adulterers and prostitutes, the stars twinkling in the skies, its time is over the day when the sun united with the moon in a suit and the night and day which is known to us ended with it, the twinkling day is leading the immortal children and beautiful ladies(*Hur ul-iin*) and in the hanging fruits in all times, the rivers of honey, and permissible drinks are flowing side by side with the rivers of aromatic milk and there is no buyers and sellers and to taxes levied

and no traffic problems, but this does not mean that all these are available with any price but it is not paid there. Where, O my father paid?

Pay here.

To whom will be paid? And how?

Pay for one who is not in need of it and is preferred on you in your creation, life, death and in resurrection. If not there will not be right on you to who created you which require paying back? And the price is not money, or barter system of change of goods, but not to kneel or prostrate in front of any one but to Him, and not to make partner to him, and to like for others what you like for yourself and for these there is way to be followed and those delayed will lag behind.

What you say, Dad is not strange, and it is from the Book of Wisdom. Yes, it is from that, and so the new will be renewed every day, in every era of the ages of this life.

By God, I do not think that what your father talking about his picnic is fact, I doubt all what he said about great orchard, so I just feel it as a propaganda for what is not expected and made me motivated not to pay the price, it is now I will not be late for great duty.

Me, too, my sister

Who is this beautiful girl and this beautiful boy?

The daughter of our neighbor *Wardah* and his brother *Faris*

Right with you, there is no faith without the awareness, all that I said to you and what you traveled with me in imagination, the great orchard is greater than it in fact, and what I explained to you about the beauty and taste there is a lot higher than you expect, and since the taste and beauty were not transporting to the listener, therefore I tell you to work on your position and I am working on my position.

Congratulations my grandfather.

on What?

My grandmother gave birth to a very nice boy.

God willing, Praise be to God that she is delivered.

And what will you name her?

Muayyad, let us go to visit her in the hospital.

Thank God for the safety, good what God wills and blessed God, what do you name him, my beloved *Mawaddah*?

Muayyad, do not see an alternative name, so the doctor said during his checking through genetics and the brain of our child, he read through it and knew that you think that if the born is male you will name him as *Muayyad* and if female as *Qabas*.

This is true and informed your grandchildren the name the moment they asked me what we will name him and told me that the born is male. Is not it?

Yes.

But is this fact, my grandchildren, the medical science had arrived to this level of progress or I am in a dream and when I get up I find myself as slept of the mount mirage?

But it is the fact that the medical science had arrive to this level of progress but we will not answer till you explain what you mean by mount mirage.!

Mount mirage:

one day, a worker slept on the heap of garbage in his workplace, and the severity of fatigue took him to deep sleep to the extent that in dream he saw a mountain very high, with good smell, and there is a flag on his head and on the flag there are a group of twinkling stars, calling the crowd with its nice sound and aromatic fragrance: I am the freedom, I am the equality, and I am the social justice and I am... and me and the most of audience are clapping and want it to spread to their areas with the twinkling light, and when the sun shone, awoke in the morning and looked at the flag and found it faded and stars faded and found the mountain of aromatic fragrance as the mountain of garbage, and found the rotten smell spread in the city, so he became angry of the night all the long, and gathered the powers of those have been deprived of seeing the truth and raided the mountain of garbage and removed to the sea, and praised his Lord on the emergence of the sun that revealed to him the truth which would not otherwise have awakened from its sleep, without also spread diseases and contaminated the environment.

A nice story, my grand father, seriously and honestly we tell you that medical science has reached this level of knowledge will depend on follow-up, have your heart got reassured?

I said to myself if there were not your answers and what I heard of you, I had prayed to God to let me in my sleep so I do not see a mountain of garbage second time which always insisted on the environmental pollution. Hate to such a degree?

And more than that a lot, my grandchildren, one who saw the light after the darkness can not be acceptable to be repeated, and who has not seen the light of day, his case is as that of those who hated she camel and bought a camel for it.

Poor, who are they, grand father?

They are poor people who are destructing their homes with their own hands, whether not how they accept with the purchase of camel for the comfort of she camel as it was destroying their farms.

But this does not exist in the real world.

This is in your time, my grandchildren, but in time who have preceded you, it was on the real ground.

And how would they accept that, my grandfather, and did not reject it? The legs and hands were cut off of those who did not accept it that was a fact of democracy.

Was this the exercise of democracy?

Yes, I am an eyewitness, my sons, and I know the story of she-camel the day they bought camel for its comfort.

Please narrate it to us since it is a fact.

hated the she camel and bought camel for its comfort:

Farmer woke up early as usual, to perform the functions of Agriculture successful, the camel of the ruler found grazing in his farm and it had suffered its production of vegetables and fruits, taken the camel out of the farm undisturbed for fear of ill-owner, moved to a farm of another farmer who went to market to sell his daily production, when he returned to his farm and when he returned found camel of the ruler grazing, rooting and tampered with other farms without touch of ill for the same result. Thus was the case with other farms, making the owners of the peasants, they meet and decide to go to the Governor, the farmers were all from two tribes of the tribes of the State, so as not to anger the Governor and the tribe is unique not to be punished without the other, or thank them without the other, the parties agreed that the first tribe says one word that is 'she-camel' the second will say two words only, 'destroyed our farms', after this agreement they the parties went to the governor and he welcomed them warmly and said: welcome, welcome, come in. the first tribe said the agreed word, she-camel, the governor shouted and his eyes were as ready to get out from his head: what occurred to it? The second tribe said: it needs a camel for its comfort, it was thing not agreed upon, and the governor smiled and thanked them, and issued orders to buy a camel for sociability of she-camel in its free pasture.

We knew my grandfather facts of this story, the fact of their time and the fact of employees. And that time has ended and will not return, the matters are among us and not between the ruler and the ruled.

The perception of darkness has been went away, my grandchildren. What are those dark ages?

Era of slavery, which is sold in which human beings are sold as sheep and lamps, mules and other animals, and the era of feudalism which owns the land and

whatever over it while preventing the other from the right to exercise freedom of it, and the era of the bourgeoisie, which completed the phases of the development stem borer insect rape and spread political and economic and Social Council, and the era of government offices, and representative of the society in which were the coarse stick of police and intelligence services, then your era in which no one represent the other, which will continue until you did not suffer a set-back.

This is in accordance what you read in history, according to our readings, we will continue until the son of Emir buy the mountain of ice-berg.

Which is this mountain? Why do not you make hindrance between it and the son of Emir? And if he bought the regret will not be useful.

Fear not, my grandfather, we have no Emir or son of Emir, but according to our reading of the history of the kingdom of equator which drawn the day the son of Emir bought the mountain of Ice-berg to make all of us drawn then after us the earth will swallow the water and that will be the end and there will be a new beginning.

You did not answer my question yet.

Listen to the story, grand father.

The iceberg:

Son of Emir bought a mountain of ice and warm Tanker Company of the laser to move the it through the laser radiation from the South Pole to the equator to equate the climate and for skating furnishings on its mountains and specially prepared areas, the iceberg reached the seaport and son of Emir came to pick it up, the lights illuminated, extreme cold, the great joy After the major vendors received the money at last the Prince returned to the palace to inform his father, His Majesty, was the other joyous, and asked his advisers to prepare a sermon to bring the masses about the implementation of great project, during his joy the son of Emir slept and saw himself in dream as the Emir over the mountain and the regulation of

all things are in his hands, then there are foxes of south pole boring the mountain to settle in its nest and to return it to its previous position, immediately he called the control teams for its elimination, when team delayed the son of Emir himself set off and the brown driver drove the car, hurry up.. hurry up.. the car collided on the mountain and the prince fainted, sighing of the severity of hope, recovery center, serious injuries, amputated the right hand of the Prince as well as the right hand of the driver. Hands were reinstalled as soon as possible and the operation was successful as well as the driver, the Prince awoke from the sedation but the driver did not relieved yet, Prince found his right hand as black from shoulder to his fingers at the same time the brown driver found his right hand with a white shoulder to the fingers, Prince began screaming as well as driver, a technical error, the arm of driver installed in Prince's shoulder and the arm of Prince installed in driver's shoulder, the cries and screaming by both the pain and fault of doctors, the Prince awoke from his sleep and sat inspecting his body parts, hands are alike, where the driver ..? Where the driver..?

Yes, sir.

How is your right hand?

Okay.

Is your right hand amputated in the accident and my right hand amputated?

Which accident sir, God blesses you.

Give me a glass of water my heart became dry.

Prefer.

Is the elimination of foxes completed?

Which foxes, sir?

Foxes dug the iceberg.

The iceberg has disappeared in the hour of sunrise.

Oh my god, where speech of my father?

In his pocket did not hurt, Sir, the water will swallow the land.

This is what the iceberg did with us, let's leave the Canary Islands, set off the plane with people of Majesties and Excellencies after closing the door on the driver when he tried to ride with them, the aircraft arrived the atmosphere of the islands in accordance to their map, the driver told passengers that the Canary Islands are not the same Canary, after flooded as well. Asked him to fly to Comoros island, two and half hour later the plane reached over the island but there was not the island which was in map, then the plane flied over all the earth, then shouted the pilot, all the land have been washed away, the tragedy .. Tragedy .. The plane plunged into the ocean after they ran out of fuel.

your reading will be the honest one since it is in line with the saying of God: (Do they not see the land that we reduce from it's sides), and saying: (we close on the heaven as closing the record for the books). And the vessel of Noah, it is one among the bones of the signs, however, it was not the extreme end, a conflict in which good triumphed over its opponent, and the end in the science of the future is the day of shrinking the earth to folds like the sky and as veils which cover the sight from the reality, and by nature whenever the earth folded from its sides, and whenever the water raised it engulfed the land, and continue so to the end.

And by God, your reading is correct, grand father, the physics has proven this fact saying the earth was about the size of an atom or less, then the extension happened to it in the moment of the Big Bang and became as it is today, and proved that this extension has an inevitable contraction which is must to happen.

Of course, since it was shrunken, and then extended with force necessarily will revert to the first contraction because the force extended it remain always.

we had a long conversation and hunger hesitates me, where is your grand mother? do not say grand mother, but say where your grand mothers!

I mean your grand mother, mother of *Muayyad*.

Our grand mother *Mawaddh* went with our cousins to have lunch with them in the fish restaurant in the island of coral fish.

Let us catch them, I feel like fish too.

Prefer us, and we rode the boat of glass doors tightly closed and we were given oxygen masks, and the driver announced that we are heading to a restaurant on the island of coral fish seabed. Minutes and we reached.

Hello, welcome to you

We would like to know the table booked in the name of daughter of Adam mother of *Muayyad* .

The name was given to the device, the number of the table and their photo in left side appeared on the screen.

Which is this huge beautiful glass restaurant, the coral and pearls adorn it on all sides and the lights reflected within reefs and dazzling of fiber, What's this restaurant's huge glass beautiful fish, coral and pearls adorn it on all sides and lights reflected within reefs and dazzling of fiber from outside, the restaurant is like a pearl in which shape delicate colors to form a spectrum to draw rainbows inside, how beautiful it is, how beautiful the mountains wrapped with the different types of trees of various colors and deep valleys, since that is the case, then there is no fear of drowning, even though the land sank.

We are no longer afraid of the sinking of the land, but the fear of drowning water.

Why the fear of the sinking of the water?

Because it is the end

I wish if it were sunk to see you with your naked eyes what found beyond the veil and the cover of the heavens and earth.

What lies behind it, grand father?

There my mother and father, Abraham, Noah, Moses and Mohammed and peace be upon all of them among those who are narrated to us and those did not narrated, and there is the beauty that I found speak through the eyes of beautiful Ladies(*Huris*) and I saw it pictured in their body, and I saw it as light which draws the some to some other, and the comfort, do not ask, every cells love each other, every whisper whispers each other, how beautiful is the immortal children, how beautiful is the love among lovers, in the eyes of *Huris* there is the peace of mind which contain , draw and please you due to the flow of it to you which fills the all spheres of your prospects to make you interrupted with it and it interrupted with you, the day there is continuous love with love, so the pleasure did not discontinue throughout the day, and the taste of the drink, my God, nothing will find of similar nature, do not compare with your scales, it of high taste. Yes, this food is delicious in accordance with the standards of this time, but if compared to that which does not cut off you will find what ye shall eat, savory must rot in your stomach and may cause you to overload, but there is no place for the sewage that foul odor of your houses, your cities and streets, all the nasty mold does not have place there, there are objects absorb nourishment of sweet with pleasure of making the light filled with pleasure.

We wish it sunk, our grand father, you looks like a poet or story teller.

No, I did not, but I told you what I could talk about it, and the tastes will not be known but through tasting it and I did not bear it so as to taste you, and I did not bring what I saw but I only conveyed to you about what I saw, there is big difference between hearing it and seeing and tasting it.

If it were drowned really, grand father, so as to see and taste wall will not discontinue, and to get rid of paying taxes, electricity bills, and price of water and telephone which haunts us every month, and get rid of the anger by which each other plot together.

Have I told you, Abdulla, to remember me the subject of America?

Yes, by God, *Mawaddah*, my beloved, I would like to ask you whether America continued to siege Tripoli, Havana and the destroy Baghdad as they destroyed the drug factory of Khartoum? Are they still do not trust the Arabs and Iran, China, France and Turkey also as do not trust the Muslims on a reel to their father? Outdated information, grand pa, the map of world politics have changed, America, you talking about is not so, the hostility between them and the children of Europe is at its peak, and hostility with China and its allies also is strong, contrary to what you expect the America has good relations with the Arabs after the dispute has occurred between them and Europe, who dreams a return, and to your knowledge that the Organization of Islamic countries is one of the most powerful international organizations.

Show that the politics is the play of playing cards, a playing card instead of another, all constants in the lexicons are vibrant, however I can not find any one out of the precedents, but the certificates of innocence is given every day for someone who takes on bail even though they were forged, so the politics make the

wolf suckle from the sheep and a wolf when he knows he will not prey others. I swear, Abdullah Ibn Adam when we talk about politics , I can not understand you, words and talks which do not please mind, the spokesman and listeners, I can not follow this methodology.

What do you want to say and we are on this land?

Talks of pleasure for all ages as a whole and for all places, so you should not despair

If you want the truth, after seeing that beauty and talked with me very clearly as talked with you in the same language I do not feel nothing which draws me more than it.

Even me, my darling?

No, my beloved, if I did not cultivate love in you, my garden, I was not able to walk in the great orchard even for a moment, and if there was not the loyalty we sowed we were not able to taste the fair pleasure and that can not be cultivated seeds on this earth.

Thank God, you have returned to the serenity after got rid of the clouds that have marred the earth, when you talk about the politics I does not feel the sweetness of the honey from your tongue so that my friend whispered to me to buy what is sufficient for you from the honey of tongue if it is sold and bought. by God, I love you, the mother of *Muayyad*, and I hope not to blame me, the heart loves all beautiful, let alone those who love beauty, I know that any negligence in you is the negligence in the great orchard in which no one will enter but only the lovers the devotees of it, therefore I love you, my beloved.

I am more with love, the more the language of affection you used, and you got consolidation with my cries to my inner heart the more I felt you in my heart as the security that fills me, and when you enter you controlled everything possible to utter or think of desire, and whenever the rosary beads in your hands I've seen nipples of my breasts between your fingers.

Where were you hidden, my beloved?

I do not have a place to be disappeared except only your tongue, which gave me the honey and your warmth which wrapped me as it is cover of silk and your sea in which I swam after you taught me the rules of swimming.

But you were helping me with love without uttering of your tongue. This is true, but after the sight of what I saw and learned there I learned that there must be unity in the lover secretly and openly.

For the first time I could not distinguish between the words of your eyes and talks of your tongue.

Was not this the secrets of what I saw in that picnic, my darling?

Yes, it is from that, but there could be another secret?

Yes, one of *Huris*(beautiful ladies) whispered to me: if you want to have a more beautiful girls(*Ahwar*) in this orchard you should be sincere to your lover openly and secretly.

Since it is so do not be miserly in transferring what you heard to your daughters and grandchildren and those whom you to spread the love among people, and the best is to publish it in the information net work where it is the right for all.

What is this romanticism, my grand parents! The love in your age seems to have been of abundance, and in our ages it is scarce!

How do you say that, my grandchildren and you are in the era of evolution of radiation?

Therefore, we did not have enough time for the development of our feelings, we do not rely as much on our memories as we rely on the mechanized memories.

So you are developing physically and falling behind emotionally. It is correct; we can not express our feeling in clear language as you are proficient.

If it is your case you are losing your specialties and becoming the puppets that you become free from the spirit of attractions among them as a result of the loss of feelings and sensations that enrich the spirit of harmony among them. I swear, my grand pa, if I were a serious novelist I will write to you a story titled (my grand pa and serious love).

What do you want to say about it?

I want to tell in it the conversation of love between me and your grand mother, I wish you were taught me what help me in writing and inspire the lost spirit within me.

Did not you read the poetry, prose and linguistics?

Are these folks like the people of *Aad* and *Thamood*? Or what are they? Press the key of Arts, You may find something useful to you better than you expect from me.

I did not find anything in this regard.

Press the key of heritage, my son.

Poetry and prose, rhetoric, linguistics is the science of the development of mind and the development of the open registry of artistic creativity which absorbs time and content, all of which when translated to rhythms it sing on music instruments which move with silent people and make them balanced in harmony and make their lives meaningful.

Grand pa, it is the text which makes interest for increased discussion.

Do not rush, my son, these are elevating sciences which elevate in relation to the elevation of the taste and taste-holders till enable them to understand the thing in the real meaning.

But it, grand pa, will not be as the knowledge of laboratories and laboratories of radiation.

My son, We are talking about the progress of taste, therefore your thinking should not be such as reflection of(chick), who told him the hatching hen he will come out tomorrow to the big world, he was filled with fear until he almost died from screaming.

Papa did not understand what you mean.

To understand what I mean, I will tell you a story unless it's not understandable: the chicken eggs were hatched with warmth to instill the maternal tenderness in the hearts of chicks which filled hen during her mothers hatching for her in past time, one day before the completion of the maturity of the chicks the mother hen informed them that tomorrow is waiting for them with many riches and they will with its legs in the garden under the shadows of trees in daytime and will sleep on

its branches at night, one chick asked her mother: Is there a wider world and the best than the world we live in?

Yes.

What is it?

Wide world of life between the chicks and other objects in the midst of roofs and gardens, the hands of human beings who are better than you in creation will serve you.

It's hard to believe, my mother, that to serve us those who are better than us in creation.

Here I am speaking to you, my sons, from a wide world where the wise ones provide me the food, shelter, and the heat necessary for survival.

But it is difficult for us to ratify since we do not see you with them. You will see tomorrow after your departure to our wide world what you did not see yet, you will see the sun, moon and stars to know the times as others of creatures, and you will distinguish between those who fly and those creep and you will understand the land and water, after that you will understand that what I told you is right.

We not believe what you say and we do not want to come out to your world which you claim that the wider world which gives us stability, comfort and security in it. You and your world which you believe as wide is in my interior and me in this world which did not satisfy the gluttonous fox.

Who is this fox?

My and yours enemy

Since so is the situation it seems as you determined to sell us without any price.

No, I did not mean my sons, but you know that each and every beginning has an end, your life within the egg it has a beginning and an end, and lives in our world will have a beginning and end, and everything has causes, including natural hostility between us and the foxes.

That is why we will not get out so as not to be under the mercy of foxes, and be our end, and we are sure that there could not exist a wider world and the best than the world in which we live.

Your departure will come tomorrow and will come only if there will not lanai. And what is this mystery?

That to die inside the eggs, or that tomorrow will not come or not to be a tomorrow for you and me and the knower of the unseen things(God) make a new thing.

The rooster crowed at dawn as usual, the chicks heard this sound from their world and they exclaimed: which is this strong voice, our mother.

It is your father announces gladly your departure from the life of the personal dungeons to the public social life to see you with his naked eyes eating the grains and catching the insects as he does, as well as I rejoice.

It is strange to rejoice both of you in our departure from our wide world in which no one share with us to your world where the fox share with you.

You will be got out by force not by intention.

We will cry and scream.

The cry and screaming did not stop the arrival of the future and your this screaming is the cause for cracking eggs which oust you to it(future).

Screaming .. Screaming .. Break the eggs from the intensity of screaming, what is this light?

And which are these legs that bear us? And which is this vast area? What is this long night? Who would give us the service and ensures the comfort? Crying .. Tears and joy ... Our Mother you ratified.. you ratified, but where is the food.

Here it is, all over the earth.

But how is it taken?

Do as I do, strike with your beak in the ground, I do not breastfeed.

Nice story my grandfather, and the dialogue in it is not strange to the thinking of some which resemble the thinking of chicks, and I am having ascertained that the dooms day is greater and wider than our day convinced that we, the human beings are in the centre stage of this world as the chicks in eggs.

Here you have learned the things in the real sense, now you have to understand the philosophy of these knowledge to be able to distinguish the knowledge of unseen and knowledge of future.

I know very well that there is no difference between knowledge of unseen and knowledge of future.

No, my son, the difference is big, the knowledge of unseen is not known to any one but Allah, and the knowledge of the future is known to all of us as per our plans and assumptions.

God may forgive me, the knowledge of future is only from the knowledge of unseen, it is not known but to Allah.

My son, I would ask you: why do you eat, drink and breathe. You would answer me, for the future.

Yes, if not I breathe, drink and eat food, but the future for me at all.

My son, if anyone save me asks you my son saying: if any one rule over your drink, food and tried to block you from taking breath what do you do?

I will kill him before he kills me, grand pa.

Why?

To live in future

Why are you willing for the life of the future?

First: I am the innocent one and to kill an innocent is prohibited.

Second: I want to do good things in this life perhaps it benefit me in the life hereafter.

Third: I want to learn, work and build a house and to have wife an sons and I will give them knowledge and marry them off after me.

For what my son do you wants to do all this?

For the future

So you have a designed plan of what you said and more.

Yes, and this is what I hope that I accomplish in the future.

But how can you prepare a scientific plan and you do not have the justified knowledge of it or do not know the aims behind it.

Of course, not

So there are no aims but in future, if it is not so why do you pray, fast, and giving alms and insure your property?

All these are for future.

So if you did not know that prayer forbids obscene and evils and the almsgiving (*zakat*) will purify the body and what you own and fasting is safety for soul and body you will not intend to do it before and when you practice it your reward is only in future.

It seems that all of our lives are for the future, and therefore we can identify the knowledge of the future with its wide areas as a hypothesis that derived from the topic which connects its different variables and can be proved or refuted in the light of the calculated results, so the scientific researches are based on the assumptions in our time and try to prove in the future.

This is true, and thus we believe that the dooms day will occur necessarily in future with its punishment and reward, paradise and hell and we believe that the knowledge of unseen was and is being and will be if God is willing.

By God, this is true, and since that is the case, then what is the knowledge unseen?

Knowledge of the unseen, no one knows but God, we know that the dooms day will occur necessarily, but how and when, it is from the knowledge of unseen which is not known to any one but Allah, when Friday comes we know that there will come surely a tomorrow of Saturday as long as the astronomical movement prevail, however, may not come tomorrow of Saturday in accordance with the will, my son, when you think of the future you know it and when think of the knowledge of unseen you will not know it with your knowledge of its existence, when you design plan for near or distant future you will provide the capabilities which will help you carry out it according to the knowledge of future but you may not able to accomplish it in accordance with the knowledge of unseen.

God may reward you good, grand pa, now I understood the difference between two knowledge, for an example I may write in future a book entitled (the communication of civilizations) but I may not be able to compile it according to the knowledge of unseen, such like is the case of the doctor who agreed for an operation using radiation to save the sick from death day after tomorrow, some time he may not be able to do that due to the death of sick before the due time or due to the death of doctor who planned to do it.]

Here we deal with the agreement of meteorologists that tomorrow the weather will be moderate and the agreement that tomorrow the sun may not rise on us again.

Grand pa, while sun has a great creator it must rise again.

You are right; since it may exist it may rise on others other than it and will not rise on us, and surely when it is not meant to rise on us.

If the sun loses its existence it is necessary to end the moon which I believe there is nothing more beautiful than it.

Creator is most beautiful.

We in our time judge on what are seen and do not judge on unseen. This is not true, have you seen the knowledge of the unseen and of the future, while you are able to compare these and believe in it?

Not, naturally

Then with what you did judge on it?

With reason

Do not forget that the reason or intellect by which you judge between things or over it is unseen, you should know the scientific law that the creature can not see always its creator, but creator can see always his creature, there for we see what we made television, aero plane, steam ship, trains, contact lenses, laser rays, chairs, houses, and earthen jars, etc. of what we made, we see all these and they do not see us, so we in relation to Him as jars in relation to us, whenever we like we change its condition or we transform it according to the knowledge of future, so if we want to break the jar we break it, if we want to get repaired we repair it and if we want to preserve it we take care of it, such like if our creator intends the disease for us we become sick and if he intends cure we get cured and if he intends any thing else for us we become that, my son do not forget the scientific law that the creator is always better than the creature, so the human beings as a value of humanity is better than jars and what we made with our hands, our creator is always the best, because he is able on creating and ending up us whenever He wills and we are not able over it, so it is not possible to create one identical to Him, and the man can not create a man identical to him, it is not among human specialties and is not in conformity with his capabilities, and these capabilities are in a higher level which is among the specialties of the great almighty and omnipotent Allah, the specialty is a thing which distinguish it from others, so the first creator have the specialty of creating whatever he wills, and we have the specialty of creating some things according to our limited abilities and dispositions.

Now I understood that there is a creator behind every creature.

Praise be to God, this was what I like to say, as you are in existence it is necessary to have a creator behind you, if he was not we were not.

Grand pa, while we know that there is a creator behind every creature it is necessary that the creator will be best and greater than the creatures, it includes our recognition of the excellence of creator openly and secretly.

Therefore my son, we are proud of to kneel and prostrate in front of our creator, the Almighty, the omnipotent, and we do not kneel or prostrate to anyone else. The human now and then feel that he is indebted to those did favors to him, so how is it to one who created him.

He really deserves to be worshipped, grand pa, praise to be God that the jar which we made does not have the intellect to understand that we made it and to make us partner to God, the first creator, if he were not existing there were not the jar, not the television and not the soil and we also were not present.

You are right, son, I swear if the creator were not better than the creatures we were not created, and if it is so we were not able to kneel and prostrate to him, therefore he is worthy of worship.

With that have not you noticed, grand pa, that the great creator has the complete sovereignty over all his creatures and we are not having complete supremacy over what we made.

What do you mean, my son?

If the first creator wills to be any thing it will come to the existence at that moment, earthquakes, volcanoes, clouds, lightning, thunders, diseases, healing, death and life, all are complying with his orders. And we though we are making keys for all we made but now and then we often stand unable to control it or to rule over it. for example we extracts the toxins to from its sources and made toxins to prevent the toxins but many times we fail to avoid its risks over us.

All because we did not given but a little bit of knowledge which made our keys by which we control over what we make, made up of the deficient knowledge, we are not able to have the knowledge of unseen so as to discover the causes of deficiencies in our keys when we undertake the task for which the keys made for.

There is no God but Allah and the Muhammed(s.a.w.s) is his messenger.

It seems that you are uttering this for first time.

Yes, for first time, grand pa, he is son our Buddhist neighbor.

What do you say?

Good what God wills, God has opened the best to you, my son.

It is not strange, but the strange one is that there are not the conversation among believers and non-believers, and the absence of conversation made doubt among us and them.

Let me go.

To where, my grand son?

I would like to inform this good news to *Mawaddah* and all members of family that the son of our neighbor has embraced Islam and then I will come back.

The time of Friday prayer has come near, we will meet, if God wills, in the *Masjid*.

God willing

Everyone came to the mosque to pray and give congratulations, and when they went out found the Buddhist family members waiting for their son with the look of protest, the *Khatib*(orator) began to say: your son has embraced Islam without any

compulsion and became one of us, from today he will not kneel and prostrate but to Allah, he will say truth and will be witness for that, he will not say lie, steal and do not rape, will follow what Allah ordered him and will avoid what is forbidden, and he will like the good for everybody as he like for himself, if he rule over them he will rule justly, the male and female their matters among them is through consultation as well as among all people regarding marriage, divorce, internal or external politics etc. and should abide by the constitution passed by all as well as the religion and customs, and care for the handicapped is obligatory, and the care for the disabled, orphans and the needy and those who lost their rights among the people is obligatory, to defend the prestige and homeland is compulsory, , and jihad for the sake of God is compulsory and to obey parents' in every thing except in disobedience to God, so there no obedience for them in it, our religion is good dealing, we did not call for any thing else, if this is error, you can bring your evidence.

While you are so by God you will not be but right, what our son embraced is only truth, were we embraced it before him.

The mother embraced her son wiping off the tears of joy and teardrop of joy talking from her throat: you are on truth, my son, there is no God but Allah, and Muhammed(s.a.w.s) is his messenger,

How beautiful are the tears of joy, father of *Muayyad*, on the cheeks of mother, father, son and *Khatib*(orator)incessantly to continue the love and to have a meaning for it.

You are right, mother of *Muayyad*, a beautiful scene, where it do not cease to continue, tears of joy surrounded by the smiles of joyous people, the sound of cries of joy with the sound of the testimony.

Dr.Akheel Husain Akheel

Faculty of Social Sciences

Al-Fateh University

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