



*The white dove*  
*By Malak Baghdady*

# *The White Dove*

*Written by: Malak Baghdady*

*Illustrations:*

*OpenAI. (2024). ChatGPT (Version 3.5) [Computer software].  
<https://openai.com/chatgpt>*



*Amira a cheerful 7-years old girl living in a small house in Ghaza with her Dad and two older brothers. She was forced to always sleep earlier than all family.*



*But tonight, was a difficult night for Amira. “Mama” thought Amira “I need to tell you about my nightmare. I’m scared.”*



*Baba heard her and rushed to give her a comforting hug.*

*“Baba, there are no bombing, right? I ant Mama. Where is she?”*



*Dad frowned, put his head down and said “No, my love everything is alright, you sleep now and we will talk in the morning.”*



*Next morning, when Amira woke up, she saw a white dove right outside the window! But Amira jumped out of her bed and headed straight to the kitchen to look for her mom.*



*Amira saw her dad preparing breakfast for the family instead of her mom “Baba, where’s Mama? I want her to make me breakfast” shouted Amira. Baba frowned again and feeling very sad put his head down.*





*“Oh, sweetie, remember Mama is not here with us but is in our mind, hearts and life. No one will take mama’s place, I will be here for us all and our being together will help us. How about we make breakfast together?”*



*“NO! Baba NO, I won’t eat until she is back, I want Mama back.”*

*Amira felt so sad that she ran to her room with tears. She didn’t want to eat or do anything until she could see her mom again. Amira’s dad ran after her and tried to cheer her up but Amira just didn’t listen.*



*Later that day, while Amira was sitting in her room. She saw the white dove again. This time, she opened the window, and the white dove flew inside.*

*The white dove hopped into the bed and didn't want to go outside.*



*Amira looked at the dove and told her: "I miss my mama a lot, I am really sad". The white dove gently snuggled with Amira "it feels like my heart is carrying a heavy load, sometimes I feel I can't breathe because I miss her so much."*



*Amira shared memories of her mom with the white dove. “Mama used to sing to me every night, and her hugs felt like a warm blanket.” The white dove cooed softly.*



*Amira wiped away a tear and asked “how do I feel better, what should I do?”*



*The white dove fluttered its wings. Amira's father who was standing at the door said "maybe we can create something special to remember mom. Like drawing her a picture or writing her a letter.*



*Amira's eyes lit up, "That sounds nice Baba! I can draw Mama surrounded by rainbows and flowers."*





*The white dove cuddled close to Amira while dad continued to say “Remember, you’re never alone, and love has a way of bringing warmth even in the toughest times” and with warm hug from dad Amira started to feel a lot better.*

*As the creator of this book, I aimed to provide readers with a seamless and immersive reading experience. While reviewing the illustrations, I encountered variations in the depiction of our protagonist, Amira. In some instances, Amira is portrayed in a cartoon style, while in others, she is depicted as a real person.*

*Though this variation may be noticeable, I want to assure readers that it was a deliberate creative choice made to enhance the storytelling experience. Whether portrayed in a whimsical cartoon style or as a real person, Amira's emotions, struggles, and triumphs remain consistent throughout the narrative.*

*I believe that this blend of visual styles adds depth and dimension to Amira's character, allowing readers to connect with her story on multiple levels. While the illustrations may differ in style, the essence of Amira's journey and the themes explored in the book remain steadfast and true.*

*I hope that readers will embrace this creative approach and find joy in discovering Amira's world, regardless of the artistic interpretation. Thank you for joining Amira on her journey of love, loss, and healing.*

*Malak Baghdady*