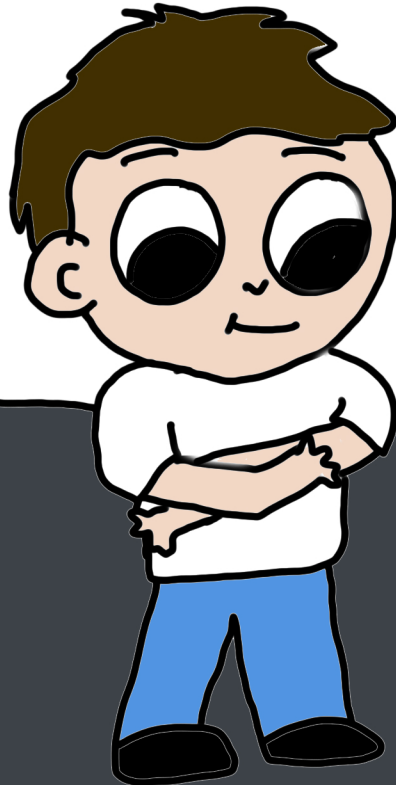


"It's Okay, Ya Kamal"



By Dina Abdul Wahab
Illustrated by Dina Abdul Wahab

BACHIR شير

BACHIR



"Ya Kamal,
eat your ice cream carefully,
don't make a mess"
His mother said in ^{*}distress.

^{*}distress: feeling of worry.

BACHIR باشير

BACHIR **BACHIR**

He dropped his booza and cried.
Now it's melting on the side.

"I'm sad Mama,
my boozaaa"



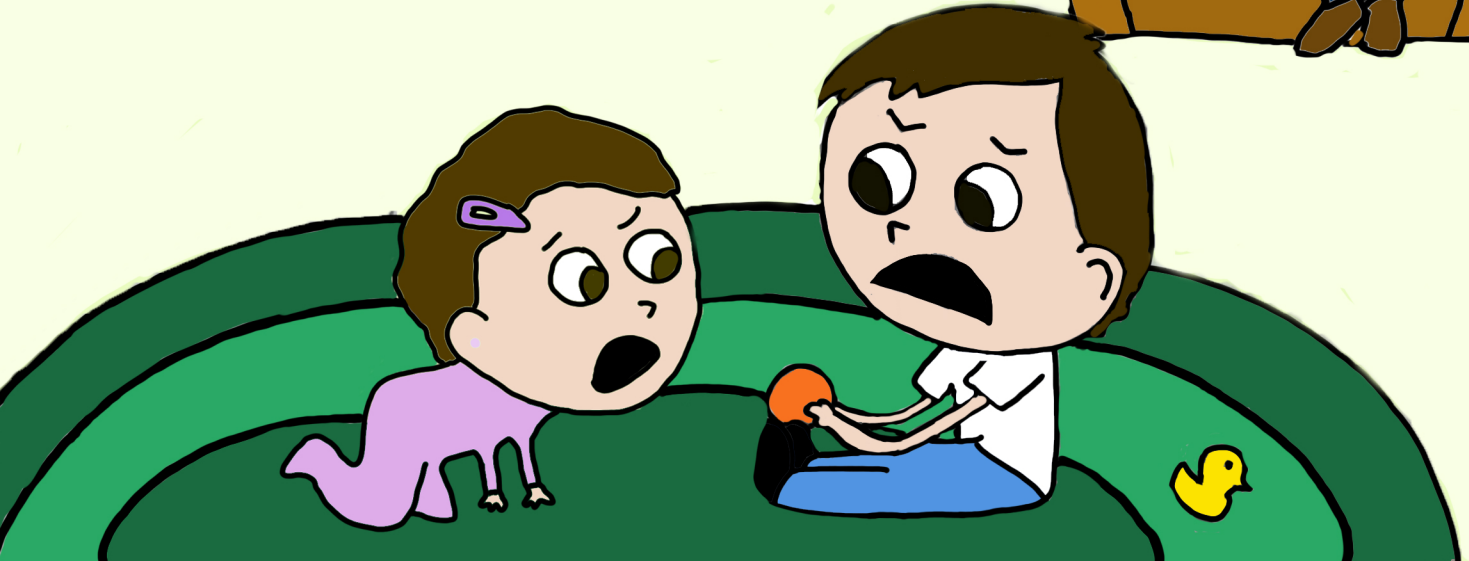
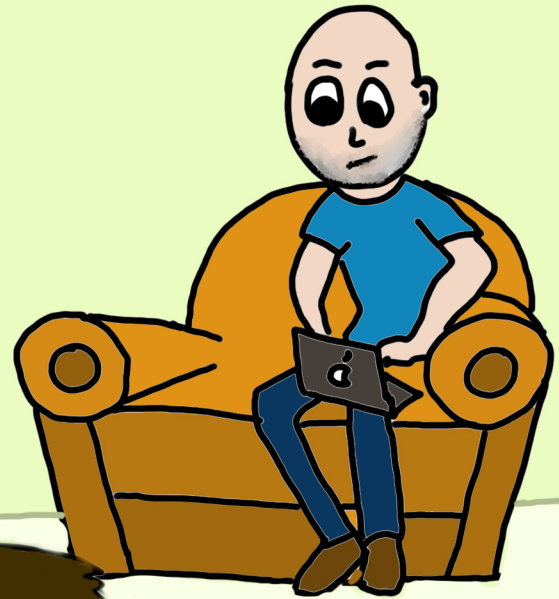
"It's okay, ya Kamal.
You can have another", said his mother.



"Thank you, Mama",
Kamal said.



"Hey, give it back!" Kamal yelled,
as Lara wanted the toy he held.



"BABAAA!!!

Lara's trying to take my toy!"

"It's okay, ya Kamal,
You're a big boy.
You should share, it's only fair.
Now go play with your sister",
Baba whispered...



"Here you go, Lara, have fun.
I'll play with another one."



"Mama!! I'm scared.
It's very dark in here."
Kamal said with ^{*}fear.



^{*}fear: feeling scared. n.psum

"It's okay, ya Kamal.

Here's a light in the shape of a rocket,
we'll keep it in the ^{*}electrical socket.

It'll shine bright,
throughout the night."



^{*}electrical socket: where you plug electrical devices in the wall.

They all went for a walk,
a stroll around the block.
Licking their ice cream, full of laughter and joy.

until...



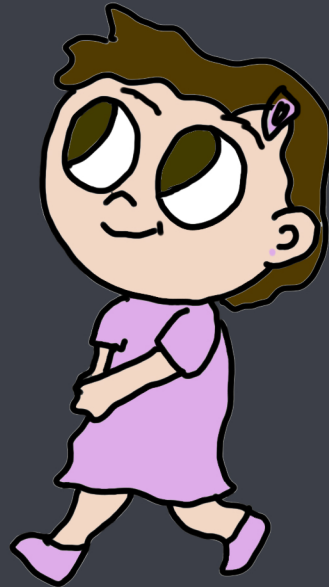
...oh boy.

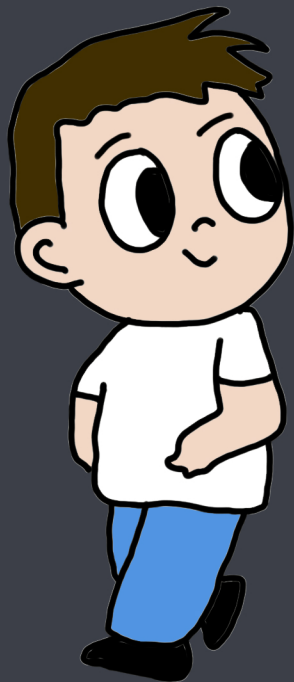
The ice cream
dropped to the floor,
laughter and joy, no more.



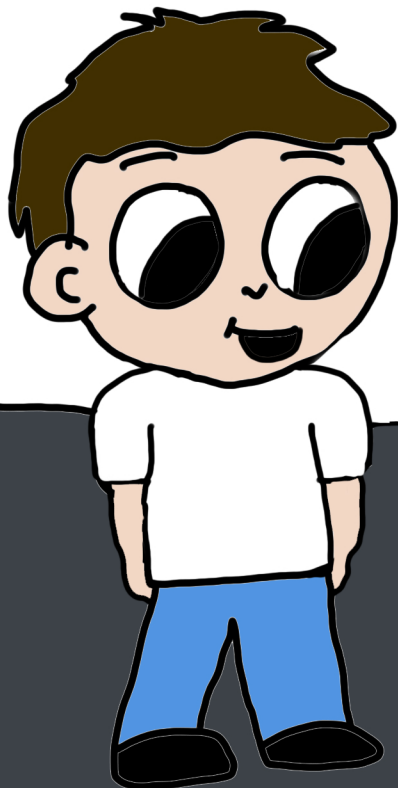
"My bad"

"It's okay, ya Lara. Don't be sad.
You can have mine."
He said with a smile.





"Thank you, brother."
They smiled at one another.



It's Okay.