

2 in 1: Mother Bird and Sumaya & the kitten

Mother Bird

By Mujib Abdur Rahman

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Mother Bird

One sunny afternoon in the school holidays Ridwan and his uncle were coming from the Mosque when they saw a baby bird crawling on the green grass. It couldn't fly! Ridwan's Uncle picked up the baby bird and decided to take it home.

They crossed the road and went through the small play park until they came home. Ridwan's sister Jasmin was excited to see a baby bird. She always looked out from her Grandma's bedroom window and could see so many types of birds that Allah created, flying around the garden. Her favourite bird was a robin!

"I'll put it in this lovely box" said their Uncle. Ridwan picked up some grass and some leaves from the tree then put it in the box.

"What do birds eat?" asked Jasmin "Let's feed it"

"Worms!" said Uncle

"Eew!" said Jasmin "Worms are slimy". Uncle got a small stick and carefully picked up a worm. He then put it next to baby bird.

"Ridwan, Jasmin its time to eat your dinner" said their mum showing them a plate of Spaghetti Bolognese.

"It looks like the worms" said Jasmin

"At least it tastes better" said Ridwan. As they were eating their dinner, the two children saw another bird coming into the garden and going into the box the baby bird was in. Ridwan went up to the window to see. The big bird flied out then flew back in.

"Look what is that bird doing" said Ridwan. Uncle put his finger on

his mouth

“That’s the baby bird’s Mummy” he whispered

“But how did she know it’s here?” asked Ridwan. Jasmin also looked curious.

“We picked up the baby bird from next to the mosque and we didn’t know that its mum was nearby, it must have fallen from the tree”

said Uncle “Now the mum has come to look for her baby”

“But uncle” said Ridwan “The mosque is about 10 minutes away”

“That shows how much Mothers love their children. Imagine somebody took you away from your mum”

Whilst they were speaking they saw the Mother bird showing the baby bird how to fly. After a while they both flew away. Jasmin and Ridwan both went and hugged their Mum!

Sumaya & the kitten

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Sumaya and the kitten

One day Sumaya went to her grandma's house and saw a little kitten, in the garden. The kitten was ginger and white. It had a big thorn on its right foot.

"Mummy" she cried out as her mum came running into the garden. She was baking a cake and had flour all over her hands.

"What's the matter Sumaya?" she asked. Sumaya pointed towards the kitten

"Kittie is ill" she said. Sumaya's grandpa, who was sitting at the table reading a newspaper came to the garden and picked up the little kitten. He took her to the kitchen and laid her down, gently on a towel, which was spread out by Sumaya's mum. He gave her some milk to drink, which must have been delicious because the kitten finished it off. In the mean time, Sumaya's Uncle Abdullah was having a look at the kitten's foot:

"We should take it to the vet" he said. He got his car keys and put the kitten in a box.

"I want to come with Kittie" said Sumaya

"Alright sweetie" said Uncle Abdullah smiling. They got into the car and drove to the vet. It wasn't a long ride, although there was a little traffic on the road. On the way, Sumaya saw her friend Amina and waved to her. Amina waved back.

They finally came to the vet. It was a very big one and there were many animals around. There were ducks, cats, a parrot and other

animals. Sumaya really liked parrots and always wanted one. After a while a lady came to the desk

“Can I help you please?” she asked in a kind voice. Uncle Abdullah showed her the kitten

“Oh poor little kitten” she said ‘What’s her name?’

“Kittie” Sumaya replied. They had to wait for the animal doctor to come, so they sat on some comfy seats. There was a girl sitting next to Sumaya who showed her a yellow and green parrot. ‘I really want a parrot’ Sumaya said to herself.

At last the animal doctor came. He took Kittie to the surgery room.

“Don’t worry Sumaya” said Uncle Abdullah hugging Sumaya “Kittie will be alright InshaAllah”. In about ten minutes time the doctor came out with Kittie in his hands.

“Little Kittie is fine” he said smiling. They had taken out the thorn and bandaged her foot.

When they went home, Sumaya took Kittie to the garden. Uncle Abdullah helped her come out of the box. Just then a cat jumped onto the gate. It sat there purring. It was ginger and white, just like Kittie.

The cat stepped towards Kittie, but it didn’t come close, because it was scared of Sumaya and her Uncle.

“Sumaya, do you know who that cat is?” asked Uncle Abdullah.

Sumaya shook her head

“That’s Kittie’s mummy” said Uncle Abdullah “And I think she wants to take Kittie with her”. Sumaya looked upset.

“Don’t worry Sumaya” said Grandpa “Kittie has to go to her mummy now, or else her mummy will be really upset”.

“Ok then” said Sumaya, although she was still upset. So they went inside the house and saw Kittie going outside the gate with her mummy

“You were a good girl by helping Kittie, InshaAllah Allah will be happy with you” said Mummy

Next day, Sumaya had a surprise!

“Look Sumaya” said Grandma “Uncle Abdullah and Grandpa got you a Parrot”, it was a red and orange one and it could talk

“Hellooo” it said. Sumaya laughed and held the parrot

“Jazakallah” she said and hugged her mummy, Grandma, Grandpa and Uncle Abdullah “I think I’ll call it Birdie”