

The Eemaan Reading Series

Level 3

Stories

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The Eemaan Reading Series

Level-3

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‘Alee’s New Neighbour

‘Alee was looking out of the kitchen window. He saw a new boy. The new boy was in their neighbour’s house.

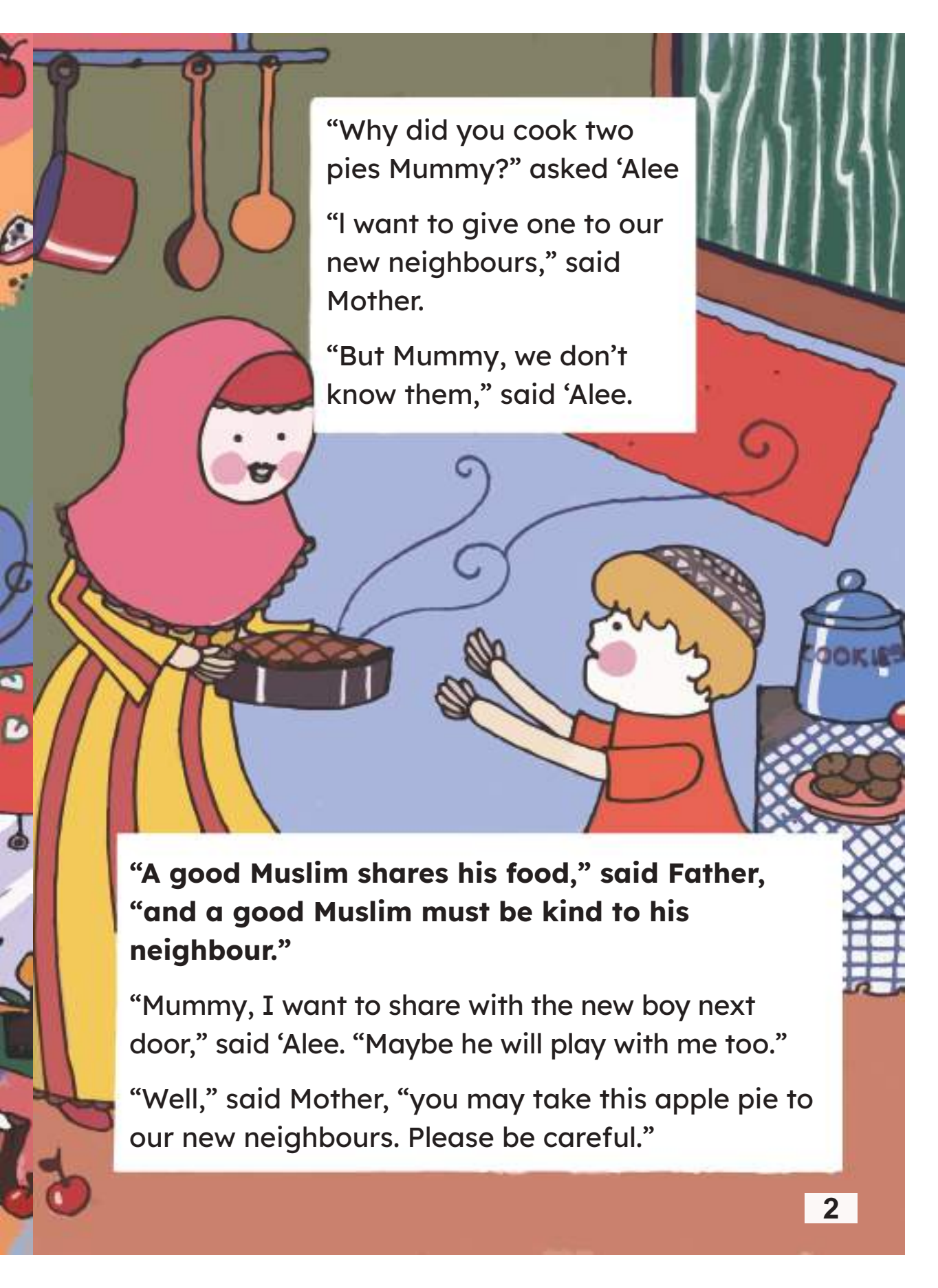
“I see a new boy next door!” said ‘Alee to his mother.

“He is our new neighbour’s son,” said Mother. Just then, ‘Alee’s father came into the kitchen.

“What’s cooking?” asked Father. “It smells good!”

“It is an apple pie,” said Mother. “I cooked two pies this time.”





“Why did you cook two pies Mummy?” asked ‘Alee

“I want to give one to our new neighbours,” said Mother.

“But Mummy, we don’t know them,” said ‘Alee.

“A good Muslim shares his food,” said Father, “and a good Muslim must be kind to his neighbour.”

“Mummy, I want to share with the new boy next door,” said ‘Alee. “Maybe he will play with me too.”

“Well,” said Mother, “you may take this apple pie to our new neighbours. Please be careful.”

‘Alee walked very slowly. He walked to the house next door and rang the bell. A little Muslim boy opened the door.

“*Salaamu ‘alaykum,*” said ‘Alee.

“*Wa ‘alaykum Salaam,*” said the little boy.

“My mummy sent this pie. We want to share with you,” said ‘Alee as he handed the boy the pie.

“*Shukron* (thanks),” said the little boy. He had a big smile on his face.

“My name is ‘Alee,” he said.

“My name is Hasan,” said the little boy.





The next day, Hasan rang 'Alee's doorbell. 'Alee opened the door.

"*Salaamu 'alaykum,*" said Hasan.

"*Wa 'alaykum Salaam,*" said 'Alee.

"My mummy said to tell you '*shukron*,'" said Hasan. He gave 'Alee the pie dish. The dish was full of sweets.

"This for you," said Hasan. "My mummy wants to share too."



“Can you come out to play?” asked Hasan.
“Let me ask my mummy. I’ll be back in a minute,”
answered ‘Alee.

‘Alee took the dish of sweets to his mother.
‘Alee’s mother let him go outside to play.

'Alee's mother was happy to get the pie dish with the sweets in it. She gave some of the sweets to 'Alee's father and saved some for 'Alee.

The two boys played for a long time. They played with each other's toys. Soon they became best friends.



Planet Earth

We live on earth.

It's up to us

to share

the land

without

a fuss.

We live

on earth,

and it is true

we must control

the things we do.





We live on earth

where plants

are green,

they have

to grow

to keep

air clean.

We live on

earth, so we must

see that it's a real

nice place to be.

I Had It First

One day, Aunty came to visit Muhammad and Faatimah.

They were very happy when she came to visit.

They knew that their aunty always read stories to them.

“Did you bring a new storybook with you Aunty?” asked Faatimah.

“Yes I did.

I brought two new storybooks for both of you to read,” she answered.

Aunty showed the new books to Muhammad and Faatimah.

“Ooo,” said Faatimah as she climbed onto the chair.





“I am on my way to the store,” said Aunty.
“*Inshaa Allaah* (if Allaah wills) I will try to come back to read to you tomorrow.”

Muhammad and Faatimah gave their aunty a hug.

Then, they ran into the room to look at the new books she brought for them.

They both liked the same book. They grabbed it at the same time.

“I want this book,” said Muhammad.

“No!” said Faatimah.
“I picked it first.”

“That’s not fair,” said Muhammad.



“You take the other one,” said Faatimah as she held tightly to the book.



“I want this book, I picked it first!”

said Muhammad.

He grabbed the book.

“I want this book, I had it first,” said Faatimah,

Pulling it back.

Faatimah pulled one

way and

Muhammad pulled

the other way.

The book tore in half. Now neither of them wanted it.

“Here, take your book, you little baby!” shouted Muhammad.

He gave the torn one to Faatimah.

“I’ll take the other one,” he said.

Faatimah did not want the torn book.

They began shouting again.

Mama came to see what all the noise was about. She saw Muhammad running around the room with a book.

Faatimah was running after him.

She was shouting, “You’re the baby!”

Now, stop this!” said Mama.

She took the book.

She made them sit down while she listened to their story.



“Both of you are naughty!” said Mama.

“Now look at these books. One is torn and the other is crushed.

If you weren’t so greedy, both of you would have a new book.



Aunty will be angry when she sees what you have done.”

Muhammad and Faatimah felt sad.
Both of them still wanted the better book.

“Wait a minute,” said Mama. “Do you both want the book?”

“Yes!” They both cried.

“Who wants Paradise?” Mama asked.

“I do!” answered Muhammad.

“I do!” answered Faatimah.

“You cannot get into Paradise until you believe,” said their mother. “And you won’t believe until you like for your brother or sister what you like for yourself.

**You must not
call each other
names.**



That is a bad thing to do,” said Mama.

“Allaah said that whatever good things you give away will be returned to you.

Why don’t both of you share both books?” said Mama.

They happily agreed.

“Let’s paste the torn book back together,” said Muhammad.

They pasted it. Then they smoothed out the crushed book.



That evening after dinner,
Daddy pulled out a chocolate
bar.

“I only brought one, so
you two will have to share
it,” he said.

Then Daddy broke it in half.
One piece was smaller than
the other piece.

Muhammad did not want the
bigger piece.

Faatimah did not want it
either.

“Wait a minute. Are you two
feeling okay?” said Daddy.

never seen either of you
pass up the bigger piece.”
he said.

“We feel fine Daddy,” said
Faatimah.





“We both want the bigger piece in Jannah (paradise).

Mama told us if we give something good here, we’ll find it in Paradise,” said Muhammad.

“Wow!” said Daddy.
“You two learn quick.”

He gave them the chocolate.

“*Shukron*,” said Muhammad and Faatimah.

Faatimah took the bigger piece.

She smiled as she broke off a piece and gave it to her mother and father.

Questions to Answer

'Alee's New Neighbor

1. Who did 'Alee see from his kitchen window?
2. Why did 'Alee's mother cook two pies?
3. What did Hasan's mother send to 'Alee's family?
4. What did 'Alee's father say to him about sharing?

I Had It First

1. What did Aunty give to Muhammad and Faatimah?
2. How did the book get torn?
3. Why didn't Muhammad and Faatimah want the bigger piece of chocolate?

Word List

These are the main words introduced in this Reader. They are listed here for your reference, and are not intended for practice in decoding out of context.

neighbour
share
careful
minute
storybook
brought
torn
naughty
crushed
greedy
paste
smoothed
chocolate

Page	Reference
2	<i>Sahih Al Bukhari</i> , vol. 7, p. 231, no. 304
15	<i>Sahih Muslim</i> , vol. 1, p. 31, no. 72
15	Qur'aan, 49:11
16	Qur'aan, 2: 110