



*Seven The Fast
In
A Race With Seveny !*

By:

The Protected by Allah

In the name of of Allah
the Merciful

Seven The Fast
in
Race with Seveny

Written and drawn:
The Protected By Allah



Their eyes were staring at the door impatiently waiting..when will it open?..that is the issue..

Half an hour passed, it was like embers on the little Seveny and Sevenyna, but finally the doctor came out of the room with a grim face, followed by Seven after he closed the door.

The doctor sat sighing and said:

- I am sorry to tell you that her disease is incurable (not easily cured) and I am afraid that we will not be able to treat her.

Seven: Do not say that, doctor.. We hope that Allah will guide us to the appropriate medicine and cure her soon..

The Doctor: Ah... the medicine is very far away, rather it is impossible...

Seven: Since Allah has ability over all things, nothing is impossible.. Tell us where it is



and we will do our best, Allah willing..

The Doctor: What I know is that my friend, the Indian doctor, Sixy, who lives behind Numbering mountain, can prepare this difficult medicine but...

Seveny: But what?..You burned our nerves, doctor..

The Doctor: First, your mother must take the medicine before two days pass.. Second, the problem of the mountain.

Seveny: Doctor, please tell me.. since when did the mountains cause problems?!

The doctor after a little coughing: Well..yes..I will tell you of course I will..be patient, little son..

The doctor straightened his seat and then said:

- The story and what it includes is that climbing this mountain is very difficult and takes a long time, so everyone resorts to turning around it..



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ



either to the right or to the left..

As for the right road, I have not heard of anyone entering it and leaving it at all. It is filled with frightening darkness and fierce dogs - whose howling is heard from miles away - which makes entering it a form of recklessness and suicide.

The doctor sighed and began to look around to catch the feelings of fear from the eyes of the brothers Seven and Seveny, but instead he found determination and courage, so he sharpened his voice and added:

- As for the left road, it is inhabited by scoundrels who are not safe at all, but the worst of the matter is that they do not have morals..

I don't think I knew that anyone approached that area without calling for woe and repentance against himself (meaning regret and remorse) and wished



that his mother had not given birth to him..

But if you can reach my friend after all this, then this paper mentions the name of the medicine, I will put it here. I wish a fast recovery for your mother.

The doctor stood up and left, saying:
- May Allah protect you..

Seven accompanied the doctor to the door, then when he came back, he found his little sister looking at him anxiously. He said to her:

- Do not worry.. I will try to bring it, asking Allah to grant success.. On your part, pray for your mother as much as you can, as Allah may heal her with your prayers or ease the way for me, and take care of her.. But the question is

Which two ways do I have to cross?

Sevenyna: I will pray for her, Allah willing.. On your part, you have to join me in praying, Seveny will bring the medicine, Allah willing..



Seven were stunned by his sister's words, he turned around, but found no trace of Seveny. He said, astonished:

- You must be joking.. Seveny is small and unarmed at all!

Sevenyna: No.. He immediately started out because of his great concern for our mother.. In any case, he assured me that he does not need a weapon because he relies upon Allah, and he is going for a noble goal that pleases Allah, so therefore he is sure that Allah will protect him..

Seven: Glory be to Allah.. It is nice to rely upon Allah the Strong and have a good opinion of Him. Rather, it is the sure thing, but Allah the Almighty created the reasons, wanting us to consider them, what Seveny did to go without weapons, is not the real reliance..

Seven sighed to regain his composure, then said:

- I have to hurry so that I can catch up with



him..Do you know which way he went?

- He said that he would choose the path of the forest, because the animals that glorify Allah in reality are easier than thieves without religion and morals..

Seven: Well.. there is nothing wrong with this decision, even though if it is tainted (corrupted) by haste.. Peace be upon you, my sister. Take care of our mother..

Seven hurried towards the door, had his sister not called him at the last moment:

- Seven!.. Didn't you just say that it is necessary to arm yourself in such this situation and to take into account the reasons?!

Seven noticed that because of his intense fear for his brother, he had forgotten his sword, so he put his hand on his head in surprise, while Sevenyna brought the sword quickly, saying:

- Do not blame Seveny, Seven, for you know how much he loves our dear mother. He



does not always refuse her request, and
now he is very



سبحان الله!



afraid of her.

Seven: His intention is good, Allah willing..
indeed, actions are by intentions..

Seven came out while Sevenyna bid him farewell and prayed for his safety and success. She said to him:

- I am waiting for you .. We will see who will precede, you or Seveny?

Seven hurriedly sat off towards the Numbering mountain, all of his hope is to succeed in his long difficult mission..

Indeed, he immediately turned toward the right-hand road and entered into the cover of darkness created by the tangle of those many huge trees, but there were no dogs, he took the straight path safely, walked and walked before A....

Aaah... Seven slipped -among the plants- fast on a high cliff and lasted for a few minutes before finally resting on a tree branch.



Soon the barking of the dogs -that were around the tree- rose up, so Seven stood up quickly. I because they almost caught him, they were jumping trying to catch him with everything they got of strength, may he be their lunch today..!

They almost broke that branch, so Seven climbed higher branches.. saying to himself:
- Thanks Allah that I have been good at climbing trees since my childhood, otherwise I would be among the forgottens.

Seven looked from the top, and saw the dogs disappointed.. Some of them backed off and some of them crouched (sit) under the tree lurking with seven (waiting for him)..

He looked up and found the edge of the cliff very high.

- It is not surprising (no wonder) that no one returns from this way, everyone falls from this cliff to settle in this valley, indeed, he will be lucky if he do not fall to the dogs



table immediately..!

Seven grumbled (swallowed) his saliva and added:

- I hope to Allah that Seveny has not become the appetizers for their lunch.

Seven did not find a way to move away from the danger of dogs except by jumping from branch to branch like squirrels!

Frankly, that was not easy, that was the danger itself..

The branches made an effort to bear the weight of Seven, but they almost broke several times and the dogs shone waiting for their fresh prey, but Allah made that peace!

Seven finally reached a large, high cypress tree, climbed it as high as he could, then looked over the valley to see its details.. trees.. trees.. long or short.. thick or thin.. this is Numbering the great valley..!

But suddenly the Gloosy crescent shone, so



seven gazed among the trees..

There, something red appeared to him swinging.. Do you see what it is?.. Seven approached tree by tree until the vision became clear, Seven cried:

- Seveny..!!

Seveny was hanging from his jacket on the branch of one of the tallest trees. Seven rushed to him and pulled out his sword, saying:

- Seveny.. you are far from me and the branch will not bear our weight together, so get ready.. I will cut the branch now, so you grab the next branch quickly..

- But I'm afraid.. if I fail, the dogs will eat me with one bite..

- There is no other solution, even if I leave you, the branch will soon break.. Ask Allah for success sincerely and get ready..

With a strike from the sword of Seven, the branch was cut and Seveny fell down





immediately, but Allah 's providence accompanied him, so he was able to grab the other branch, he cried with joy:

- Praise be to Allah!.. I survived, Seven!

Immediately Seveny climbed onto the branch and jumped onto the next tree, but Seven shouted:

- Beware! .. That branch is thin!

Immediately Seveny grabbed the next branch while the thin branch was broken, he went like a skilled monkey and hid among the trees..

Seven stood in astonishment and confusion dripping from his face as he said to himself:

- He is in a hurry..Thanks Allah who delivered him, but he broke the only branch near this tree.. That means I will stay here..

Seven sat on the branch trying to find a way to cross when he felt that the branch he sat on was shaking and moving, so he jumped in terror to a nearby branch, then looked at



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