

Seven with crescent series (1\7)



*Seven The Lion*

*V.S*

*Zero The Hyena*



By:

The protected by Allah

In the name of of Allah  
the Merciful

Seven the lion  
V.s  
Zero The hyena

Written and drawn by:  
The Protected by Allah



Golden sunbeams were sparkling, reflecting off the three reefs of the Three King's Precious Crown...

As for the faithful minister, "Two", he looked worried when he was watching the king circling to and from, while anger was clear in his steps..

Suddenly the attendant announced the arrival of the "Seven" knight, the brave hero with a bright crescent..

Everybody looked eagerly; their eyes darted to the door, and soon it seemed to them the silver crescent sitting on the old helmet, adding to the face of the young number 'Seven' a clear print of light.

The king cried: Seven!, Finally!, (27) minutes and seven seconds to you reach me?!

"Seven": Excuse me, sir, since your guard told



me, I've just gone here!

The King: Where is all this time then?! .. Do you really think that I can look at a poor person who has called for help (asking for my help) all this time?! .. Where is the help for those in distress (needy), Seven?!

The king looked at the old number One sitting to his right.. Seven was able to clearly notice the tinge of sadness on his cheeks..

"Seven": Good, God willing, sir! .. Relief  
The needy is my hobby, and I will not hesitate (to be late) to do good, God willing!

King: The number "one" is a bereaved (sad) father.

After his return from his travels, he found his son number "Zero" had followed the path of Satan (he took the path of Satan) and he became fond of evil, killing numbers mercilessly and brutally turning them into yellow zeros!



Seven: I have heard of him, sir.. He has taken followers for himself and built a black fort for them, they have become bandits of the Numbering Forest roads.

King: Alas! It is my duty as a king to rid the world of numbers from injustice, but...

The king sighed (takes a deep breath) and then added:

- But the soldiers, "Seven", are afraid and refuse to confront... Death terrifies them, because they hate to turn into lifeless yellow zeros!

Seven's face changed, he shouted:

- Are they afraid?!.. Does someone who fears Allah the Almighty fear death?!

King: I can't do anything, "Seven" ... One stroke of the number Zero is enough for them to turn into zeros...



The king smiled and said:

- Therefore, you must teach them the origins of manhood, "Seven"!

Seven: Well, God willing, but what is? the plan?!

Here the old man "Ones" stood, saying:

- All you have to do is bring me to him and then I will do my duty, God willing!.. Father knows his son more than the son knows himself!

.....

The hero "Seven the lion" and the old number "Ones" set out to the Numbering Forest with courageous hearts and great hopes..

As soon as they entered it, the trees with their huge types and dense leaves covered a large portion of the sun's rays, the road became dark and the voices were quiet except for a sound like a rattle, it began to rise Little by little...

Ones said in a trembling voice: Do you hear this,







## Seven?

Soon, Seven pulled out his sword from its scabbard and hurried towards the tree while Ones shouted:

- Snake!!!

The snake had formed the number four by its body, thus it had the power of the number four, it was enough for it to hit our hero Seven one time to turn it into (28) parts because ( $4 \times 7 = 28$ )..

While "Seven" was trying to avoid a fatal beat by the snake, the Gloosy Crescent shone over the head of "Seven" with a gleam that dazzled the snake's eyes, so it could no longer see.

So, "Seven" took advantage of this opportunity and dealt it a beat that smashed it into (28) parts..

Of course!, multiplication is a reciprocal process, and whether the victor is Seven or the snake in the form of four, the answer in both cases is equal (28)!

Ones smiled and relieved, he said to Seven:

- Praise be to God!, if you were not with me, I would now be in four parts..

Seven: Mmmm! ..but why uncle?!

Ones: Because I am Number One and Number One is old. His hits do not affect anything but keep them as they are.. While he is affected by every hit he receives from any number, immediately he becomes like him.. If the snake hits me, I will become four parts..!

"Seven": Ah.. so the characteristics of the number one are different comparing them with the characteristics of the rest of the numbers.. why didn't you tell me before, uncle?!.. so you are in great danger here!

Ones: Yes, but I will bear, God willing, any danger in order to stop this injustice, Seven.

The two friends were silent when they heard a



low crying sound..it seemed to come from afar..the two immediately rushed forward, actually, they were thirsty to help the owner of the voice and soon it became clear..

It was the sound of a little five crying carrying baggage. At that moment, the father "Fivey" came out of the house sad and gloomy trying to calm his daughter, so Seven asked him with a trace of mercy on his face:

- Peace be upon you.. you both seem sad, is there any help?

Five: Peace be upon you too, dear.. but the problem is greater than you think !

Niney and his men decided to burn down our house today, so we had to emigrate (leaving the country).

Seven: You are satisfied with injustice?! We will fight until the death, indeed if we die, we will be martyrs.. What a blessed honor (how better this honor is)!





"Fivey": No... I can't... What about the little "Five"?!

The Gloosy Crescent shone, Si an idea flashed in the head of "Seven", he said with a smile:

- Simple, God willing!.. Intelligence overcomes strength, here is the solution: We will make two traps that will divide the "Niney" and turn it into an old one.

Five: But how, uncle?!

Five: Let me guess.. We will put in every trap three thorns..

"Seven": Well done, "Fivey", let's start the work!

Indeed, the friends carried out the plan and hid, waiting impatiently.

An hour then two passed, finally, "Niney" and his soldiers appeared.. the heart of the little "Five" thumped hard; the moment had come!



Indeed, "Niney" stepped over the trap, and immediately it was divided into three because  $(9 \div 3 = 3)$ !

His soldiers laughed! And out of his anger, 'Three' (who was Niney) hit the ground with his feet, so the second trap caught him, and he was divided again into an ugly old one. This is of course due to his bad manners.

Here, the soldiers could not catch themselves because of laughing and sarcasm.

While Seven and his friends were looking out behind the trees happy with the victory, but suddenly Ones surprised them when he said sharply:

- Do they make fun of a weak old one?!.. Where is the respecting of the old?!.. Where are the morals?!.. I will not be silence..

Ones ran from the trees to the soldiers in anger and tried to hit them in vain, unfortunately he

forgot that he was number one that his beats never do anything at all..!

Here, the soldiers noticed "Seven" and his friends, so they attacked them in one attack, caught them and took them to the Great Fort Prison..!

.....

The prison guard said sarcastically: Come on in..This cell will be your home for one day. Because Mr. Zero decided to turn you into zeros tomorrow morning..ha ha..!

The sound of the cell door rang out, it applied in front of our good friends.

Five started crying while Ones said:

- I couldn't see them hurt that old man without helping him..

Seven: Don't worry, uncle.. On the contrary, I thank you. We got to the fort faster than I expected!!







Five: you means to death!

"Seven": No.. but to martyrdom.. this is if we die!

The Gloosy crescent gleamed as Seven smiled and stood up saying:

- Who would like to see the number (77)??

Ones: Ha?! .. How can you not see that the huge 'Eleven' guard is far from us?!

Seven smiled and took off his helmet, it seemed for everyone that precious necklace that was attached to it. Five said:

- Ha!...how beautiful it is!. Where did you get it from, uncle?

Seven: Well, when they were driving us here, I caught it with my helmet, it was hung on the wall, and fortunately, the guard didn't notice..!

Ones said annoyed: What?!.. Is this all you think about, hero?!.. to die in a beautiful look?  
.. Do

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