

The Protected By Allah

Happiness is

in The Opposite of The Sun



...The Stunned Widow...

**In the name of of Allah  
the Merciful**

**...Happiness is in  
The Opposite of The Sun...  
...The stunned widow...**

By:  
The Protected by **Allah**

The sun was about to set while his eyes were watching it sadly.. Its rays flashed in his eyes as he bid its farewell.. It was a beautiful and gloomy sight at the same time.. the sun was setting.. setting and taking his soul with it.. there it hid beyond the horizon.. and there he breathed his last..

The sky repeated the echo of that cry.. Where will you reach, O cry?. Where to?.. her heart sobbed as it watched the features of that smooth and empty face at the same time.. a dead face.. a face that was the mold of a heart that left the place.. left the time.. left, as if it had never been!

She could not stare at him for long.. It was clear that he had lost the most important thing in him.. That he had become nothing... But where is he lost?.. Where is my love lost?.. That young woman ran away from the destiny

that did not try to catch her, because it was holding her neck and riding on her back..

But something else was clinging to her chest.. That was her baby.. the baby of her and of that lost beloved.. The beloved whom she imagined that she had seen his ghost leaving that body, accompanied by that sun that set behind the horizon..

She ran and ran until she fell because tiredness, but her eyes were attached to that mountain.. the mountain that hid that sun.. she whispered in the boy's ear as she washed his naive smile with her tears:

- Why did you shine as long as you will set?.. Answer me.. why???

He did not answer as the mountain answered with its echo:

- Why why why???

And for moments, the place was silent except for her gasps, then after two hours she came back to her senses and rose sluggishly to say goodbye to the body of the beloved lying on the dewy grass.. Yes, it was spring before the sun went down..

She approached, staggering steps, scattered by despair in the darkness when she shivered and fell in terror after being attacked by a shriek black.. She caught her breath to realize that it was a crow and whispered in the ear of the boy who burst into tears:

- No... it was just a crow... just a...

She did not complete, but ran in terror.. She ran those few steps to her husband's body.. Among the bloody tears she shouted:

- Noah... get away from him!

They did not listen to her words, rather they did not hear them while they were

quarreling over food, they were too busy to notice her frightened cries.

Those insolent birds went too far and hit her.. then went further and expelled her.. She ran away, wandering and devoid of mind.. In her hands was a baby who was tired of screaming that did not enter his mother's ears.. Two unaware eyes, grieved heart and black night..

The steps took her away until she arrived one of the quiet villages, the barking of the dogs that tightened their chains raised as they barked at that strange, And an old woman, terrified, went out of her house to see in the moonlight a pale woman carrying a writhing baby.

The old woman did not think before getting some milk and eating for the stranger, who looked at her in astonishment.. Her eyes were silently blank.. The old woman retreated while the stranger uttered a few hoarse words:

- Where does the sun rise?
- From there...

The stranger took off carrying her screaming baby, hugging him among the tethered dogs that howled left and right.. She did not hear them or did not listen to them and crossed...

Hours passed and the sun rose, her shadow was walking behind her as she met the sun, which began to rise quietly in the sky, while two eyes like an eagle were flashing it and her tongue screaming:

- Where is he, Sun? .. Why did you take him then did not bring him back with you? .. Where did you throw him?!

She stood up waiting for the answer of the sun, which it completely ignored, the sun continued to rise as if it was innocent, but the woman -robbed of her mind- cried again:

- I saw you taking him.. he saw you too..

When the sun did not answer, she added:

- Don't be shy!.. you took Alex.. you took his soul.. come back!

But instead of answering, the woman heard the sound of laughter.. a laughter of a man.. she turned around looking for the sound when she saw a young man leaning on his car laughing sarcastically...

She immediately realized that he was one of the civilians, moments later, he suppressed his laughter and said:

- The sun does not take anyone or any soul.. Hahaha..

- On the contrary, I saw it doing that with my own eyes!

- The sun is just a big celestial body.. So just as a tree does not take a soul, the sun does not either!

When the woman knew that the civilians are more knowledgeable, she remained silent for a while, then said:

- So where did my husband's soul go?.. I saw it ascend towards the sun..



- Do not go anywhere..there is no soul for your husband in the first place..when the brain annihilates the human being is executed..as for these, these are just the superstitions of our ancestors!

He burst out laughing as the woman exploded screaming:

- Impossible!.. Impossible!.. Alex is existed.. he was thinking and hoping.. loves and hates.. being happy and sad.. it is impossible to disappear!

- What is your evidence?

- My evidence... my evidence...

- Do not tire yourself, there is no evidence.. life for that man was just a coincidence.. so I advise you to look for a new husband!

- Coincidence??..coincidence??..how does life happen by coincidence?

- That's what really happened!

The woman paused, thought, and then cried:

- Well, explain to me how that coincidence happened so that I can redo it and Alex will return to me!

The young man was shocked, then burst out laughing and said:

- Redo it?!!..it is impossible..impossible!

- Why is it impossible?

- Because...because...who could have made a Big Bang like the one that happened?

- A Big Bang?? .. Do bangs give life?

The young man hit his face and said:

- This bang was different!

- So what is the difference? .. And who blew it up in the first place?

- No one blew it!.. it was just a cosmic interaction.. as if you put oil and fire for example..

- So, who put the oil on the fire in this bang?

- I told you: no one!

- How no one?? .. I mean, if no one had put them on, they would have been together since the beginning and they should explode immediately, so why didn't they do?

- That is very complex for human to understand!

- No, I think humanis who has very complex liar brain doesn't want to understand.. It's very simple and clear, God is the only one who has the superior ability not like human, hasn't He?!.. so, it's clear that He is the only one who can put the oil on the fire -as you say- with delicate amounts that is right to create the life.. and.. and He should always supervise it to complete as He wants!.. doesn't it simple?!.. a man does that with his experment or work expecting for the result he wants!

The young man was shocked because he hadn't thought that this austere woman can reply like this, she went on smiling:

- So God should be able to do a bang for recreate my husband if I asked Him, shouldn't He?!

- Enough!!!.. you are talking like if your thoughts are confirmed theories!

- No, simple.. Anyone can notice that!

- Excuse me, dear scientist, I have no intelligence like you!!!

The young man shouted so the baby exploded in terror, the two exchanged looks before the young man got into his car with boredom and said mockingly:

- Anyway, when you find your husband's soul or recreate him as you think , call me.. This is my number!

The young man threw a paper as he drove away, while the woman was busy calming her baby, trying to breastfeed him, had she not found milk to do..

She realized at that moment that she had not eaten for more than a day and realized that she was broke and that her precious baby was in danger, the danger of going like a sunset as his father had gone. . no!

She was confused and then decided to go to the nearest residence, hoping that people would give her something to save her life and her son's.

- What a man; He ran away from the answer without any justification but mocking!.. but, I don't.. I can't believe his lies!.. Alex is there.. yes.. I will find him and I will call this young man to hear Alex's voice himself!.. yes, Alex is gone with the sun, he will shine with it as he disappeared.. to the east!

At noon, the woman arrived a city and stood trying to break her pride and asking for help from people when a boy called her from behind her:

- Madam! .. this fell from you!

- This? .. No, I do not carry money ..

- Yes, I saw it fall out of your pocket!

He handed her the money and ran while the woman realized that the note that the young man had thrown was not his number, but money, and when she was thinking of his behavior, her child began to cry, so she went to the closest supermarket, and when she took the bread she put a piece in the baby's mouth and said to the shopkeeper:

- Excuse me... Do you know where the souls of the deads go?

The shopkeeper exchanged looks of astonishment with the young man who worked for him, then said:

- To the other world, of course!

- The other world? .. Where is it located?

When amazement appeared on his face, she said:

- Please tell me where it is, I need to get there straight away!

The worker young man laughed and said:  
- I can guide you to there.. Go to the middle of the street and stand in front of the first car, it will take you to there immediately!

He smiled sarcastically while she smiled thankfully and left quickly, so the shopkeeper and the young man exchanged a look before the young man ran after her shouting:

- Wait, madam.. I was joking.. I was joking!

He followed her to the middle of the street and said to her:

- Please..don't stand in the middle of the street..I was joking with you..the way is not from here!

After they went to the side of the street, the young man breathed a sigh of relief while the owner of the passing car that almost hit them snarling, but the woman said:

- Where is the way to the other world then?

- Ah.. in fact.. I don't know exactly.. but.. ask the monk in that church, for he has knowledge of such matters.. ask him!

- Well, thank you!

Indeed, after the woman ate some bread and water, she was able to breastfeed her baby, then she returned to her goal and entered the church, examining her with her eyes, as it was the first time she entered it, but it was only a matter of minutes until she met one of the monks who said to her:

- Can I help you, daughter?

- Yes.. I was told that you know the location of the other world.. Could you point me to it?.. I must meet my husband..

The monk's eyes widened, he said:

- Is your husband dead?

- Yes.. his soul went with the sun as it set.. I saw that in his eyes..



- ....

- So will you guide me?

- Actually.. you can't go there.. but you can summon the spirit of your husband if you want..

- What??.. what did you say?.. I didn't understand!

- I mean, if you mention him a lot, you can.. you can feel him, especially at his grave!

- Unfortunately, there is no grave for him.. the animals ate him.

The woman held back her tears as the monk said:

- No problem.. Sit here in peace and ask the Lord to make you feel better.

- The Lord?.. It is true, the Lord knows everything, and this means that He knows where he is.. Well, I will try.. Thank you!

The woman sat crumpling her baby and trying to summon her husband, but tears took her, she started wailing and tried to ask the Lord to tell her, but she felt that

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