

رقتاء  
Raqtaa



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كَانَتْ رَقِطَاءُ قِطَّةً لَطِيفَةً، تَعِيشُ فِي مَنْزِلِ صَاحِبِهَا حَمْدَانَ، الَّذِي كَانَ يَعْتَنِي بِهَا مُنْذُ أَنْ  
كَانَتْ هِرَّةً صَغِيرَةً. وَذَاتَ يَوْمٍ، وَبَيْنَمَا كَانَتْ رَقِطَاءُ تَلْعَبُ بِكُرَاتِ الصُّوفِ الْمَلْوَنَةِ، لَمَحَتْ  
مِنْ نَافِذَةِ مَنْزِلِهَا مَجْمُوعَةً مِنَ الْقِطِطِ الْجَمِيلَةِ تَلْعَبُ فِي الشَّارِعِ الْمَجَاوِرِ، وَلَقَّتْ أَلْوَانَ  
تِلْكَ الْقِطِطِ انْتِبَاهَ رَقِطَاءِ فَأَحْدَاهُنَّ بَيْضَاءُ، وَالْأُخْرَى سَوْدَاءُ، وَقِطَّةٌ بَنِيَّةُ اللَّوْنِ، وَأُخْرَى  
رَمَادِيَّةٌ، وَلَمْ تَكُنْ إِحْدَى الْقِطِطِ مُرَقِطَةً بَلْ كَانَتْ ذَاتَ لَوْنٍ وَاحِدٍ وَفَرَوْ نَاعِمًا.

Raqtaa was a sweet cat who lived in the house of her owner, Hamdan, who had looked after her since she was a kitten. One day as Raqtaa was playing with some balls of coloured yarn, she spotted some pretty cats playing in the neighbouring street from the window of her house. The colours of the cats caught her attention. One was white, another was black. One cat was brown and another was grey. None of the cats had spots on their coats. They were all plain-coloured with soft fur.

شَعَرَتْ رَقْطَاءُ بِالْغَيْبَةِ وَالْحُزْنِ؛ لِأَنَّهَا كَانَتْ مُخْتَلِفَةً عَنِ الْقِطِطِ الْأُخْرَى، فَمَقَرَّرَتْ أَنْ تَذْهَبَ فِي مُعَامَرَةٍ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ عَلَى أَمَلٍ أَنْ تَجِدَ قِطْطًا تُشَبِّهُهَا. وَفِي الطَّرِيقِ مَرَّتْ رَقْطَاءُ عَلَى مَزَارِعِ الْأُبْقَارِ، فَسَاهَدَتْ الْكَثِيرَ مِنَ الْأُبْقَارِ الْمُرْقَطَةِ مِثْلَهَا بِاللَّوْنَيْنِ الْأَسْوَدِ وَالْأَبْيَضِ، وَفَرِحَتْ كَثِيرًا وَأَكْمَلَتْ طَرِيقَهَا مُبْتَهِجَةً إِلَى أَنْ وَصَلَتْ إِلَى مُتَنَصِّفِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَهُنَاكَ فِي مَحَلَّاتِ الْأَزْيَاءِ الْوَاسِعَةِ حَيْثُ الْفَسَاتِينِ، وَلِأَنِحَاتِ الدَّعَايَةِ الْعَمَلَاةِ. سَدَّ انْتِبَاهَ رَقْطَاءِ مَطَهَرُ الْفَسَاتِينِ الرَّقْطَاءِ الَّتِي أَتَمَّ جَمَالَهَا الْحَقَائِبُ، وَالْأُخْذِيَةُ الْمُرْقَطَةُ.

Raqtaa felt jealous and sad because she was different from the other cats. She decided to go on an adventure to the city in the hope of finding other cats that looked like her. On her way, she passed some cow on farms. She saw a lot of cows that were spotted black and white, just like her. She was really happy and joyfully continued on her way until she reached the city centre. There were huge fashion stores displaying dresses and giant advertising boards. Raqtaa's attention was caught by the spotted dresses, to which the accompanying spotted handbags and shoes added an additional touch of beauty.





وَبِالرُّغْمِ مِنْ اسْتِمْتَاعِ رَقْطَاءِ فِي أَجْوَاءِ الْمَدِينَةِ إِلَّا أَنَّهُ سُرْعَانَ مَا حَلَّ الظَّلَامُ، وَشَعَرَتْ  
بِالتَّعَبِ، فَفَرَزَتْ الْعَوْدَةَ إِلَى مَنْزِلِهَا حَيْثُ تَفَاجَأَتْ بِعُكَّةٍ كَبِيرَةٍ لَوْنُهَا أَبْيَضٌ وَمَرْقَطَةٌ  
بِالْأَسْوَدِ، ثُمَّ تَجَمَّعَ حَمْدَانُ وَعَائِلَتُهُ، لِيَحْتَفِلُوا بِيَوْمِ مِيلَادِهَا، فَأَحْسَسَتْ بِالسَّعَادَةِ وَتَأَكَّدَتْ  
بِأَنَّ لَوْنَهَا مُمَيِّزٌ وَنَادِرٌ فَقَالَتْ: «الْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ الَّذِي أَبْدَعَ فِي خَلْقِي».

Despite Raqtaa's enjoyment of the city's bustle, soon darkness fell. She began to feel tired, so she decided to go home. There, she was greeted by a big white cake decorated with black spots! Hamdan and his family had all gathered to celebrate her birthday. She felt very happy and realised that her colour was unique and rare. She said: "I'm grateful to God who so wondrously created me!"

