

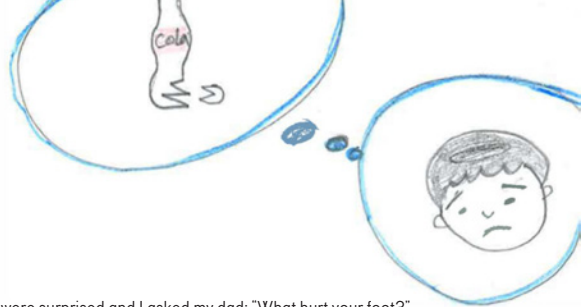
رِحْلَةٌ إِلَى الشَّاطِئِ  
A Trip to the Beach

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On Friday morning, our family went to the beach. I went into the water with my dad to enjoy the sea. My dad dove into the water and suddenly came up. His foot was hurt.

ذَهَبْنَا إِلَى الشَّاطِئِ أَنَا وَ عَائِلَتِي، فِي صَبَاحِ يَوْمِ الْجُمُعَةِ. ثُمَّ ذَهَبْتُ مَعَ أَبِي إِلَى الْمَاءِ لِكَيْ نَسْتَمْتِعَ بِالْبَحْرِ. غَاصَّ أَبِي فِي الْمَاءِ، وَ فَجَأَةً خَرَجَ أَبِي مِنَ الْمَاءِ وَ كَانَتْ قَدَمُهُ مَجْرُوحَةً.



We were surprised and I asked my dad: "What hurt your foot?"

Dad said: "I don't know; maybe I stepped on a soda can."

فَأَنْدَهَشْنَا، وَ سَأَلْتُ أَبِي: مَا الَّذِي جَرَحَ قَدَمَكَ؟  
قَالَ أَبِي لَأْ أُدْرِي رُبَّمَا اضْطَدَمْتُ بِرُجَاةٍ مَشْرُوبَاتٍ غَارِيَّةٍ.





I asked my dad: "How did the can get in the water?"

He answered: "Maybe somebody threw it in the water."

I said: "Nobody should throw trash on the beach because it harms the sea creatures."

Then we went home and my mum bandaged Dad's foot and he couldn't go out until his foot healed.

وَ سَأَلْتُ أَبِي: كَيْفَ جَاءَتْ هَذِهِ الْعَلْبَةُ إِلَى الْمَاءِ؟

فَرَدَّ عَلَيَّ وَالِدِي: مِنْ الْمُمَكِّنِ أَحَدٌ مَا رَمَاهَا فِي الْمَاءِ.

فَقُلْتُ لَهُ: لَا يَجِبُ أَنْ نُرْمِيَ النِّفَائِيَّاتِ فِي السَّاطِئِ؛ لِأَنَّهَا تُؤْذِي الْحَيَوَانَاتِ الْبَحْرِيَّةِ.

ثُمَّ عَدْنَا إِلَى الْمَنْزِلِ فَرَبَطَتْ أُمِّي لِأَبِي قَدَمَهُ بِرِبَاطٍ، وَلَمْ نَسْتَطِعِ الذَّهَابَ بَعْدَ هَذِهِ الْمَرَّةِ إِلَّا بَعْدَ أَنْ شَفِيَتْ قَدَمُ أَبِي.

