

Writer's Note

Asalaamualaikum everyone! Welcome to the second issue of Zainabi Kids Magazine! Did you take time to read the quote of our Holy Prophet on the cover of the newspaper? It's really a wise quote. Would you like to learn more about helping someone? Read the story in this issue about the food cart where a brother and a sister help their neighbor who can't afford a good meal every day.

Would you like to have some fun this summer? How about... making a play? Great tips on plays are a few pages away!

Can't wait for school to start? Are you worried about tests and exams? Don't worry! Read a story about a girl who used charms and wished without studying for tests and how her friend helped her out of it.

After that, learn some test taking tips!

Allah Hafiz, Zehra Jafri





We all know Bibi Fatima. She's the lady of Paradise and the daughter of the prophet. She is a special person. Here is a poem about some of he attributes. I wrote a poem about her on her birthday.

Bibi Fatima

Who is Bibi Fatima?
She is the highest of the high
She is the brightest star in the night sky

Do you ask why?

Bibi Fatima is the nicest woman From Mubahila, she never ran She stood up for Islam In the end, she won!

Then all her family was under t he blanket
They felt that they were missing someone yet!
Then Bibi Fatima finally came
Without her, the blanket wouldn't be the same

With her shining eyes full of hope And her faith in Islam, tight as a rope She stood strong against all things bad Also against things that made her mad

She stood to what was right
She never lost a fight
Her faith was as high as a flying kite
That flew to higher heights.

What would you wish for a gift?
Maybe books or a toy
Or something that fills you with joy?
Dear Fatima got a tasbeeh
But she was REALLY happy, full of glee!

On her wedding, you would come with a dashing dress, as well as gorgeous hair But Bibi Fatima didn't have a good dress, but she still didn't really care!

Bibi Fatima said that the best dress was having piety or taqwa.

Bibi Fatima simply had no flaw!

People loved her, even her father
He treated her with love and care
Her kindness to him she would share
She shared so much, that he would sit down after her

He said that Fatima is part of me Now you know how nice our Bibi is, now you see.

We all should be like Bibi Fatima, thoughtful and kind
Would you still be kind if you have raised so many great children and at a very
young age?
Would you still be kind when you have been harassed by the nonbelievers, as if

Would you still be kind when you have been harassed by the nonbelievers, as if you were locked up in a cage?

Would you have been kind even if you were in a rage? These are all the attributes only in Fatima you will find

Mother of all the Imams
Sweeter than the fruit of the Palm

The lady of Jannat is a leader to us all Without her message, Islam would fall

By Zehra Jafri





The Food Cart

By Zehra Jafri

"Faster!" Aleeya thought in her mind. She was almost at the finish line.

Musa passed by her and so did Hussain. Then, Musa reached the finish line followed by Hussain. Aleeya was last.

"Great race!" Hussain smiled. Aleeya laughed even though she lost. At least she had fun.

"I'm hungry, the sun's setting. And it's time to pray and eat dinner! We've got to go Hussain. It was great playing with you Musa!"

Hussain, Musa, and Aleeya were best friends. They always played in the neighborhood together and held races. Aleeya and Hussain were brother and sister but treated Musa like a brother too.

"I smell your mother cooking something delicious tonight! Yummy! What are you having tonight?"

"We're having a delicious meal of chicken and mint sauce. What about you?" asked Hussain.

Musa looked at the ground and moved a small pebble with his feet. He looked sad.

"Are you okay?" asked Aleeya.

Musa sat down on a crate that was lying by the side of the road.

"It's just that I don't always have a lot to eat. Sometimes my family has a little bit of food to eat, but other nights, we have a drink of water and go to sleep. But that's okay! Allah has blessed me with so much. I am really thankful for many things!"

Then Musa walked home. Hussain and Aleeya walked home too. They were both thinking about the same thing. At prayer time, they couldn't concentrate. They were silent at dinner and they could go to sleep at night. They were thinking about Musa.

"Father, have you ever tried to help a person without food?" asked Aleeya.

"I've never met a person without food, but I have a lot of stories about Prophet Muhammad and his family in the library, may Allah shower blessings on him. You might find something about your problem."

"Thank you father." said Aleeya.

Hussain asked his mother the same thing. She replied with the same answer.

Aleeya and Hussain searched shelf by shelf of their home library. Finally they found a book. It was about Imam Hussain, Imam Hassan, Bibi Fatima, and Imam Ali. They gave their food to a needy person, one day, an orphan the other, and a captive the last.

This gave them an idea.

Aleeya found a cart in the shed and Hussain painted it. Then, they saved up their allowance and bought food and treats for Musa and his family. They placed them in the wagon. At night, they rolled the cart to Musa's home. They felt really glad. They wondered what Musa's expression would be!

Musa called them to play the next day. His face was excited!

"Aleeya, Hussain! The best thing happened yesterday! I found a cart of food in my front door! And later, I did something great!"



"What did you do?" asked Hussain.

"Then, I saw a young boy with no home to live in. He lived in the streets. I shared a lot of food with him. He needed it more than I ever did. I have a house to live in as well as a good family. He didn't have anything."

Aleeya and Hussain grew up and forgot lots of things as they grew older. But the tale of Musa was to stay in their mind forever.

As for Musa...when he died, Allah rewarded him, Aleeya, and Hussain with baskets of fruits in Paradise.

Moral: We should always pray to Allah and thank him, even if we don't have much. Because we all have a lot to be thankful for. There are people out there that have less than we do.



What do you want to do this summer? There's a lot of stuff to do. Here's an idea!

Do you love to be in plays or do you love to act out stories? Would you like to be an actor? Get your friends together to perform a play! But how do you? Read this story and find out! Lights... Camera... Action!

Story

The most important thing in a play is the story. Without the story... there's no act! Think up some ideas. The stories in this magazine can be good ideas too. Other great ideas are Islamic tragedies and events. Figh stories from Islamic School and stories about Islamic lessons can be good too.

Script

Script is important too. Make sure you give everyone a part. Big or small, every part is really important. Make sure to study your parts about a month before the actual play. It's a really good idea to read without paper by the play. Here's a sample play script:

Narrator: This story is about why it isn't good to lie

Qasim: I wish I lived in a big house! Hey! Maybe I can get popular by lying to people

that I'm rich!

Qasim: Hey Sana! Guess what! I live in a Mansion! With an Olympic size pool!

Sana: Mehvish! Have you seen Qasim's house? It has a pool

Mehvish: Hey Haider! Have you seen Qasim's house? It has a pool and mansion!

Haider: No, I haven't, but I'll see it this evening. I'm visiting his house. **Narrator:** It's evening and Haider is coming over to Qasim's house.

Haider: Can I swim in your pool? **Qasim:** P-P-Pool? I don't have one?

Haider: And your house is as small as mine! Mine's really small!

Qasim: W-W-Who told you that?

Haider: Qasim, either you were lying or Sana and Mehvish were lying!

Qasim: Oh fine, I was lying.

Haider: It's not good to lie Qasim, I like your house just the way it is. It's okay if you don't live in a mansion; at least you have a house! Thank Allah for what you have! **Narrator:** Qasim learned his lesson. It's not good to lie just to stand out in the crowd.

Thanks for watching! The End

Decoration:

Is your play too packed to place another actor? That actor can be in the decoration team. Decorate your stage. A great idea is to put a background made

out of a long piece of white paper. Everyone, even people who are in the play can get together to decorate the paper. Hang it nice and neat.

It's okay to use props. Pretend your story has to have someone break his arm. DO NOT make him/her break their real arm! Use a pretend cast instead. There are many creative props you can think of.

Do your play next to an empty room. You can prepare for your next scene there. If you play the role of two or more characters, this is a great place to set yourself to be the next character.

Make sure there's a place for the viewers to sit.

Make sure you have good lighting.

You can prepare a program flyer for the viewers if you want to make it like a real play.

Make sure to have someone videotape your play so you can store it forever. Be sure to have seating for the audience of course! To make your play really realistic, you can have someone be the sound director. They have the job of making the sounds. They can use a recording device or a CD player. You can also get noises from the computer. For example here's a play script:

Narrarator: Aleeza knocked on the door

Wait as sound director plays knocking noise from computer

Narrarator: Aleeza open the door.

Wait as sound director plays door creaking noise from computer

Sabra: Asalaamualaikum! I just wanted to give you a balloon for your birthday!

Wait as sound director plays Balloon Popping noise

Aleeza: Oh no! It popped!

Getting Ready for the Big Day

You can sell tickets or give tickets for free to people you want to invite.

Remember to wear good clothes for the play. If you are a school kid, wear clothes you would regularly do at school.

If you are a religious person like Prophet Muhammad, cover up your face with a good cloth and wear loose, long clothes.

The Big Day!

Try not to be shy. It can be scary for some when they do it the first time but think about how much fun you'll have! Make sure to have a few friends make

a ticket booth where you will receive the guests. This should be a little further from the stage.

Lights, camera, action! When its time for the play, put your greatest effort in it! Make sure your timing goes smoothly. If someone forgets their lines, bend your play up a little so it goes smoothly. The most important rule is to have fun. Have a great time!



Decorate a Scarf



You see many of our Muslim sisters wear hijab. That's because it is wajib or in other words, necessary for them to take hijab. Many hijabs are wonderfully designed and colored. They may be beaded or designed and more! What if you could design a hijab? Wouldn't that be great?

Design your very own hijab now!

You can draw your picture on blank white paper and scan it. Or you can draw your picture on the paint tool on your computer.

Email your drawings to zainabmagazine@gmail.com to see your drawing in the later Issues.

Here's one that I made:







"When will the next shooting star appear, Sara?" asked my friend Dua.

I shrugged. "Why do you ask?" I asked. It's not everyday that someone asks you that.

"I've got to pass my Math Test!"

I was shocked. Shooting stars? Math tests? They don't have anything in common?

Then I remembered last week's math test. Dua had failed it and had said that she would use a bit of good luck next week. What did she mean by that?

Click clink clack

I heard a sound coming from Dua's backpack. Dua looked at my surprised face. She turned around. Now I saw what was on her backpack. Loads and loads of key chains! They were all lucky objects. One was shaped like a four leaf clover. The other one was molded in the shape of a shooting star. There were also bunny feet and horseshoe key chains too.

I was surprised. Dua actually believed that this would make her have good luck?

Dua noticed me. "Sara, this works. Trust me! I didn't study at all today for the test and I'll show you!"

I rubbed my eyes in disbelief. This wasn't like Dua. "Go ahead I said quietly."

No wonder she asked me about the shooting star.

That night, I studied hard for the test. Then I prayed my Maghrib and Isha prayers. In my prayers, I prayed for Allah to help me do my best on tomorrow's test. After praying, I caught the glimpse of a shooting star. I think Dua saw that too.

The next day, the teacher passed out the papers. I said Bismillah and started the test.

It was really easy. I zipped through it. It was just like the homework that we had been getting the past few weeks. I was one of the first to turn in.

I stole a quick glance at Dua. She was biting her nails and solving the questions slowly. I saw a pile of scratch paper on her desk with scribbles all over. Her key chains were in her desk too. She was trying to rub her key chains to get the luck out of them. I really don't think that will work!

The teacher gave us the scores after recess. I look happily on my test. There was a smiley face sticker that said "Great Going!" on mine.

Dua eagerly waited for her test.

"Dua, can I see you after school? I want to talk about your test." Said the teacher

Dua piped up happily. "Did I get 100%? Did I get an A+? Did I get them all right?" She asked happily.

"Umm, I think you should see after school...when everyone's gone..." said the teacher nervously.

After school, everyone was dismissed but Dua. I waited for her outside the classroom so that we could go home together. Dua came out. She wiped a tear.

"What happened?" I asked, eager to know if they were tears of sorrow or happiness.

She showed me the paper.

"Oh."

She started crying tears of sorrow and ran to sit on a rock by the stream.

I walked up to her.

"Dua, lucky charms don't do anything. Wishes don't do much either. The real truth is..."

I kept telling her. Slowly, her sad face grew into a smile. She took the charms off her backpack and we went to the store to return them.

Then next week...

"I passed! I passed!" yelled Dua after our next test was completed and graded.

I smiled at Dua.

"All that studying paid off and praying to Allah was what I should've done before!"

Dua doesn't believe in luck anymore, except for one. She's lucky to have a friend like Sara!

Moral: Why make a wish when you can ask Allah? When you wish, your wish has chances of not being granted. When you ask Allah and Allah believes you should be given it, then you can have it



School Tips School Tips

Are you excited about school this fall? Here are some tips for doing your best.

- **♣** Before starting a test, read a Surah and say bismillah.
- Make a homework schedule.
- Study often. Grab your homework with you if you are going on a long drive. During TV commercials, do your homework.
- ♣ Is there a big test coming up? During prayer time, you can pray to Allah for a good grade. But study for it on top of that too!
- **Have an organized workspace.**
- Most teachers put examples up on the board. Copy down the examples so that you can have them when you study.
- ♣ What do you want to be when you grow up? A doctor? A pilot? An engineer? Whatever you want, you need to go through school first! You can do it!







Tic Tac Toe

This game is tic tac toe. You simply need to get 3 in a row. But instead of X's and O's, you need to write the first letter of your name...in the Arabic alphabet!

Challenge: Give the game a twist! Instead of seeing who gets three in a row first, do the opposite! Try <u>not</u> to get three in a row! As easy as it sounds, it's confusing because your mind wants you to get three in a row!

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More Games





This is a jar full of rocks. There are so many of them! It's so hard to count them!

This is an example of how many people Allah made in the world. Allah's power is really powerful. There are millions of human beings in this world. Allah knows each single one. He knows their fears. He knows their pleasure. Allah knows everything. Do you know the exact number of rocks in this container? Do you know every speck and crack on these rocks? You're probably sure that you'll get the wrong answer. This is less rocks than the number of humans in this world! But Allah knows all humans. You can't imagine the power of our creator!

Guess the number of rocks in the jar. It's pretty hard so I'll give a few hints:

Hint: This number is more than 100, less than 200. Counting them in the picture doesn't help because some rocks overlap. Please only one answer per person.

Quiz your family and friends! See the answer in a future magazine. You can email your answer if you want to:

zainabmagazine@gmail.com

Your name will be in another issue.





The Holy Ka'aba is a great building. It was made by prophet Ibrahim and Prophet Ismail. People do Hajj and Umrah at the Ka'aba. This recipe was inspired by the Ka'aba.

Krispy Ka'aba Bits

Materials:

Graham Cracker Black Icing Yellow or Golden Icing Yellow or Golden Sprinkles **Butter Knife**

Preparation

- 1. Take a Graham Cracker
- 2. Spread the Graham cracker, with the black icing, with the butter knife.
- 3. Spread the icing where the golden part of the kaaba would be.
 - 4. On top of the yellow/golden icing, spread the yellow/golden sprinkles.
- 5. Enjoy your tasty treat! Put it in the fridge to make it cold to eat on a nice summer day.

Send us your creative, easy to cook recipes for kids at zainabmagazine@gmail.com!

Allah's Creation

Allah made the moon, stars, earth and you too. Allah made them for you to ponder about. So that you may know that Allah is great. He can do amazing things. Allah has made so many beautiful things!

Here's a picture that shows something beautiful:



Look at all that beautiful waterfall! The color is outstanding! Yet it is natural. Allah made every inch of that waterfall. We can't make anything that beautiful. This only shows a hint of our lord's power.

Food for thought: If you thought this was beautiful, imagine how beautiful heaven must be! Follow Allah's rules and our Imam and Prophet's examples so that Allah can show you his wonderful paradise.

Some More Funk



Done reading this magazine? Would you like more? Then check out the kids' corner at Zainab.org! You'll find many stories and games to play!

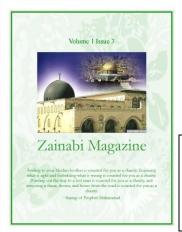
Click here:

http://www.zainab.org/commonpages/kids/kids.asp

You can also find a link there my magazine too.

Next Month Next Month

Insha'Allah, here are some things that we plan to have.



Starting next month, you can vote for which cover picture should be chosen for the next month's issue! See the options next month!



Aun's mother gets him a gift but tells him not to open it in front of anyone or anything! Aun thinks this will be an easy job until... Find out what happens!

Farwa's 2 year old brother Hassan breaks her doll. Farwa gets really mad at him and says that she will never be nice to him. Until Hassan does something in the end that makes it all up. What happens?



Ali never fasted before. So it's his first time. How does Ali get through? Find out how!







A good idea is how everything starts. For example, a small story you wrote for no reason can become a best selling story!

We need your ideas! Send us your stories, crafts, recipes, poems, art, comments, questions or other creations to our email address at

zainabmagazine@gmail.com

Help make this magazine better!





Thank you to the great people who brought this magazine to you:

H.I Abbas Ayeleya

Zainab Web Team

Some pictures by Microsoft Clip Art

Websites

Cover Picture from Zainab.org

Saying of Holy Prophet (from last month and this month)

http://www.geocities.com/ahlulbayt14/SayingsProphet.html

Calligraphy on last page by Zainab.org

Thank you for reading Zainabi Kids Wagazine!



© 2008 By Zehra I. Jafri Age 11