CHAMPIARAS

Based on the hadith:

“**None of you believes until he loves for his brother what he loves for himself.**”

Once upon a time there were twin sisters named Sara and Tara. They were born in Para, New Spara on October, 1, 2010. At first, the girls were kind to each other and loved to play sports together. Tara loved to drink milk and Sara loved to drink pop. Tara loved to read books and Sara loved to watch television. Tara loved to study ahadith and Sara loved to play checkers.

As the sisters were growing… they split apart. It was hard to tell that they were twins because Tara was taller than Sara. Tara would win in basketball every time the two of them played. Tara was great in basketball and Sara was starting to get frustrated. Sara did not like to play with her sister anymore. Sara even began to call her sister harmful names. One morning Sara yelled, “Get away from here you Zebara!” Tara was very hurt, but she kept silent.

The next week in school the coach made an important announcement. “We are starting a new basketball season, and I want you all to try out for our team the Pistaras.” Tara was excited and Sara was very nervous. Sara said, “I’ll beat any of you in basketball.” However, Sara was not able to make the team. The coach selected Kara, Mara, Zara, Yara, and Tara.

Later that night while the family was having dinner, Sara appeared to be very angry. Her mother Lara asked, “Why don’t you eat your rice and parata my dear?” Sara replied, “You can give it to the hesana.” “We don’t have a hesana, don’t be silly”, replied Lara. “Yes we do, it’s Tara the hesana.” Tara began to cry and rushed away from the dinner table. Lara , “Go to your room Sara!” Sara left the table without apologizing, and headed to play with her doll named Roomara.

Lara went to check on her daughter Tara. Tara was still crying and said, “I don’t know why Sara is being so mean to me.” Lara said, “Please be patient with your sister.” Coach Nara called me today and told me that Sara was very upset that she didn’t make the Pistaras. Sara is just really upset right now and feels inadequate. Tara said, “I can help her make the team. I learned in a hadith book that, **None of you believes until he loves for his brother what he loves for himself.** If I love to play basketball then I must teach my sister how to play as well.”

The next afternoon Tara brought Sara a cup of popara. She said, “Drink up my sister because we will play some basketball today.” Sara said, “OKAY.” The two of them went outside and practiced for four hours. Tara taught Sara everything she could. Sara learned how to handle the ball well and even do a slam-dunkara. She even learned how to shoot 3-pointara. It was an excellent practice and the girls were very proud.

On Monday morning the girls headed to gym class. Coach Nara had some important news to announce to the class. She said, “We are looking for an extra player for our basketball team. We need a 3-point shooterara to help our team score fast. Would anyone like to volunteer for this position?” Sara was nervous, but she up and said, Coach Nara gave her the ball and asked her to take a 3-point shotara. Sara held the ball and got behind the line. Tara screamed, “You can do it!” Sara said, “Bismillah” and took a sip of the popara. She then took the shot... the ball went …and then… into the net. The coach and everyone screamed,

Sara felt great and rushed to hug her sister Tara. They were ready to play together for the Pistaras. They went on to have a wonderful basketball season. They won every game and earned the title… the Champiaras. \*

|  |
| --- |
| New Spara Words to Learn:  New Spara: Country  Para: City within New Spara  Champiaras: Champions  Zebara: Zebra  C:\Documents and Settings\ralmadrahi\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\1836JRP3\MC900437041[1].pngPistaras: Basketball team  Parata: Bread  Hesana: Horse  Popara: Gatorade  C:\Documents and Settings\ralmadrahi\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\1836JRP3\MC900437041[1].png  Slam-Dunkara: Awesome basketball dunk  Shooterara: Long shot |