



رواية

الجسر

T H E B R I D G E

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بيت الأدب

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THE BRIDGE

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The right does not die, Palestine is for the Arabs no matter how long, and the artificial state of Israel is nothing but aggression, and it will disappear no matter how strong it is! History will erase him, and the heroes of truth will be immortalized!.

gifting:

To every patriot who loves his homeland
and land!.

the first chapter

/ The stolen Arab treasure/

Beirut

1983

October 14th

The sun rose and the day began for that simple family that lost everything it owned, and it consisted of a father, mother and the young fedayee (Rauf)at the age of nineteen, and we will not forget the Little House (Howrah) that started at the age of sixteen, Howrah woke up to the sound of her brother's laughter, joy floods her again! He came back to them after a long time!, She got out of bed, went to him and hugged him.

Rauf:

- My crazy sister, what are you doing, get away, my clothes are not clean, full of dirt and blood!.

Howrah:

- Is there a purer than national soil‘

Let's go to breakfast.

They ate with joy and love‘

And now it's time to drink tea.

Salim (Abu Rauf:

- I know it's not the right time, but I have to tell you this, the money is running out, after we moved out of our house‘

There's nothing left for us, and if we stay like this‘

We will starve to death!..‘

You know, I was fired from my job after the events of the war

Ahliya is in Beirut.

The occupation of southern Lebanon by the brutal Zionist enemy is like an insatiable cesspool of land and blood!.

Rauf:

- Dad what are you talking about I won't let us get here,

I will leave the resistance!.

Slim:

- No, my son, we must resist the enemy, we must not allow him to take the homeland for nothing!.

Khadija (um Rauf:

- Anyway we got there, God Damn the Zionist Bastards!.

The joy and laughter of the family and the uncle of grief were absent.

Howrah asks her father in a broken voice:

- And there's no solution, dad.

Slim:

- Yes, there is.

Khadija:

- And why didn't you work with him!

Rauf:

- Dad, what is the solution, talk

Slim:

- I'm going to go to our house in the Bridge City.

* Rauf:

Palestine!.. What are you talking about, dad!!.

The father continues, saying:

-.There are two guns buried there since the time of the English, and my mother's bracelet and her wedding ring, I had buried them there during our displacement!; For fear of occupation; for fear of theft! And that bringing them in will bring us a lot of money to live on.

Howrah:

And there is only this solution!

Slim:

- If there is another solution, but either way, I have to get them back; they are the family heirloom!.

The family marveled at the words of the father, which is almost impossible

Rauf:

- I'll go alone to get them!.

Slim:

- Son, you don't know where they are, no one knows but me!.

Khadija with all sadness:

- But our house is in the city of the bridge, and there are Zionists settlers, it is difficult to get there to bring them!, However, the area is surrounded by mines, that's for sure!.

Howrah:

- Why don't we all go and be one hand, either we go together or we don't go at all.

Slim:

- I'm going to think about it, now I'm going to our neighbor and friend Abu Wael, to say goodbye to him.

* Rauf:

- And I'm going to go to my boss with the Commando, to take a vacation from him.

In the evening, the Palestinian family sat down; they talked about the conversation that had taken place between them in the morning.

Howrah:

- Dad, when are we going to come home!‘

Father was silent for a while! And with a crumb and sadness, he spoke and said:

- Prepare yourselves tomorrow in the morning; our journey will begin, and you, Rauf, change your clothes :

In order for you to be with us and for the Zionists to be ignorant of you

The next morning the

Their march began and they reached the outskirts of Palestine

When the sun was setting

- Khadija :

What should we do!.

Rauf:

- Try to hide yourselves, let's get home

And watch out for mine.

Howrah:

- I'm scared!.

Abu Rauf

- Let's go.

They walked after each other, and after several days,

There are only a few left to cross the bridge,

And they get to the house behind that bridge!

The father crossed and reached the bridge, Rauf helped his frightened sister Hawra to cross the bridge and reach her father

Father:

- Watch out, my daughter, and without a sound

Rauf:

- Come on, mom, it's your turn

The family succeeded in cutting the bridge, but the malice of the Zionists did not allow it, so the first victim was the mother as she was crossing going to the bridge, and as a mine exploded under her feet, Hawra's Scream began to rise. the mother of the boys died, they became 'Now orphans, Rauf went to his father and sister'

And the three of them were on the bridge, the pain was squeezing their hearts for losing Khadija!.

Slim (in pain, but absorbed his oppression):

- Come on, let's go home!.

Howrah (wailing):

- No, no, no, I'm not going to go and leave mom alone!‘

I'm not going!.

Rauf(sadly):

- Come on, Hoorah, your mother has been martyred by God's permission‘

Let's go before the Zionists come‘

And we die before we regain our usurped rights!.

The family that lost its origin, namely the mother, got up‘

And I started walking on the bridge, and when they were in the middle of it, and a voice coming from afar said Stop, No one should cross this bridge, stop, come on, and the sound of bullets flying, the first bullet revealed the darkness and showed the Zionists where the father and his children were, the second bullet hit the heart of the fedayee (Rauf) (Hawra) began to scream, she could no longer do anything‘

Zionists reached out to father and daughter

And they asked them sarcastically, ' who are you?!'

Father replied:

- We are a Palestinian family who emigrated a long time ago, but...

He did not finish his speech, until the voices of laughter rose among the Zionists, and they sarcastically said to him:

- And do you have hope that you will return now!.

The enemy cash rises towards the girl; he wants to kill her.

But the father stands up to the Zionist saying:

- No, no, please let my daughter come back, and kill me.

She's a little girl who didn't participate in anything.

They fired towards him and the shot hit the father's heart as he was speaking, and he fell into the water, and it was colored red!.

Hora was left alone, devastated, didn't even make the defense

About herself, the soldiers are approaching her, Hawra gets up on her feet again and screams and says:

- They moved away from me, but there was no responder, and there was a soldier who stood aside, did not share them

Stealing the Arab honor.

The Zionists left Hawra on the bridge with torn clothes, having taken her most precious!‘

The soldiers were delighted with what they had done!‘

But that soldier was crying so hard!‘

Because he stood idly by, about what happened!‘

And he regretted a lot, and he didn't know how to atone for his guilt!‘

He did not find himself until he helped the girl to get up and regain her strength, so that she could escape out of Palestine!.

The Israeli forces learned of the order of Hawra and the soldier Qasim, so the governor of the city of Jisr al-jarnal ordered Yakub to execute them on the ground.

Howrah:

- Why are you helping me Six, are you an Israeli?:!

The soldier:

- No, they recruited me against my will!-
What was your name? - [chuckles]!.

- Howrah Haitham

- And I'm Qasim zaatar

She laughed and said:

- Hahaha, and where's the oil.

He laughed too, and they continued to walk together.

He took off his jacket so that Hawra could cover her torn clothes with it

At the border of the Syrian Golan, the occupying forces met the soldier (and

Hawra), and he fired shots, the result of which was‘

The shocking body of an honest soldier who received the certificate, they searched for the girl, but there was no point, she disappeared!.

The second chapter

/ The Curse of the Bridge City/

Bridge City

2010

12 / August

Many Jews have settled in Germany,
And the rest of the European Jews in the
city,

After killing some of the Arabs!, And
displace some others! Everything's fine,
but I told a story about the bridge in the
city and the water under it,

It is said: (that there is a jean, or a curse
that afflicts all

Who approaches him).

...

The contract of the president of the state
of Israel(Binyamin Netanyahu)

An important meeting of Israeli
politicians

In the capital Tel Aviv.

One moonless night, an Austrian settler
passed by the bridge, and he saw a black
ghost approaching him՝

- Get away from me, Beast.

And no listener! I approach him , and
then his cheeks՝

The next day, one of the citizens
disappeared՝

He used to live in the House of the
Haytham family՝

A researcher in Atomic chemistry of German nationality‘

Installing weapons for the Israeli army‘

The disappearance of everyone who approaches the bridge‘

A law was passed not to approach the bridge under penalty of imprisonment for 20 years; in order to ward off the Curse of the bridge!.

- Oh, shit.. How will I Transport my materials, What are these laws!‘

And what Curse do they say!.

Officer efko:

- Get out of here, Dr. Jack

As the Israeli laws say, we are afraid of you from

Damn the bridge, you are important to great Israel!.

•••

One of the Palestinian journalists:

- I have to reveal the secret of the Bridge curse!‘

He disguised himself as an Israeli and entered the city of the bridge‘

The water under the bridge was a gloomy red‘

And with a bright yellow thick froth, with a dirty smell!.. And at exactly two o'clock after midnight‘

A loud howl comes from her! The journalist was hired

A house near the bridge for a month.

- I have to find out about the bridge before the month is up!.

He kept watching around the bridge and didn't know anything,

He didn't dare approach for fear of the curse!

So he decided to take a risk and walk off the bridge,

But at night, the Israeli laws are very strict!.

- It's time to find out, even though it smells bad!

But I need to know the secret of this bridge!.

One of the soldiers:

An Israeli citizen approaches the bridge!
I'll keep an eye on him!.

A Black Halo emanated from the water of the bridge that circled around the journalist, but did not approach him, and then it turned and caught a man and punched him on the cheek, so he became like a madman and climbed on the bridge, and the journalist saw him and was sure that he was one of the soldiers Israeli security guard, his heart was beating fast in fear!

To see him the dark aura froze in place!

The Israeli threw himself from the top of the bridge!

He fell down a dead bolt, which puzzled the journalist!!!

He ran back to his house, and his chances were trembling!.

...

I grew up and there were a lot of stories about the Curse of the Bridge City,

The occupying forces issued a decision to evacuate the city,

He was denied access to it, but the journalist insists on knowing what the dark aura is and why it didn't hurt him! And hurt that soldier!!, The settlers left the city, but will return without anyone's knowledge.

...

Since the despicable rape of the Arab right in Palestine, those who clung to the homeland and did not emigrate have not

calmed down, the soil, like the soul, we cannot live without it!, Every day there is an intifada and martyrs fall, prisoners are imprisoned, siege, hunger, being a Palestinian you will suffer a lot! The Arab area in Palestine has always been subject to the entry of the Zionist army for inspection, and the arrest of those suspected of being saboteurs according to their dialect, while the Israeli area is forbidden to Arabs, that journalist was not very visible; because of the nature of journalistic work where secrecy and secrecy! The political stability and economic comfort of the region was a source of concern for the state of brutal aggression, because the Arabs and

Muslims were really supporting the uprising!..‘

The high command of Israel sent its agents to all the Arab region and the Middle East to be its hawk eyes and Ant mole!.

The third chapter:

/Snake bite/

Tunisia

2010

October 15th

There was a young man named Sidi Zaki who was committed in the Zaytuna mosque, and one day he was applying for a job in an oil company, he was not accepted and went to Asr prayer late, a capable Sheikh saw him and asked him:

- What's wrong with you, my boy! Why is this sadness.

Tell him what happened.

- Burn yourself, and before that call for a revolution against the injustice of the Tunisian state.

- But this is suicide, and suicide is forbidden!.

- No, my son, you will be a martyr, this is jihad for the sake of Allah, because your death will cause the lifting of the

injustice of the state against Muslims,
and when you are martyred you will go
to the higher paradise, have a good eye
and, perhaps, meet those you love there,
come on, my son, do your duty to Allah,
and lift the injustice from Muslims, come
on.

The days passed.. It topped the national
news

The news of Sidi Zaki burning himself,
and the Tunisian streets were filled with
the revolution against the Tunisian rule!.

- What's there, Ali

- Mr. President, the people are
demanding your removal from the
presidency.

The president of the Republic of Tunisia understands

As a Democrat, he resigned.

One of the leaders of the Tunisian revolution named Obeida Zakour was receiving instructions from three sheikhs in the Zaytuna mosque

- I learned that President Zine El Abidine Ben Ali resigned!.

- Yes, Sheikh Mohammed.

- Listen, Abida.

- Say my elder.

- He should be tried.

He was sentenced to hard labor for his injustice to the Tunisian people, according to them.

But what happened was more terrible, the truth became more digested, the injustice increased, the prices increased, the revolution brought the people of Tunisia woe, the three sheikhs who incited the people of Tunisia, were laughing in their secret; for what happened!.

- Sir Al-jarnal, the(snake bite) plan was executed to the fullest!, What I wanted happened in Tunisia!, Victory for Great Israel, thanks to the Samaritan!.

- Good, well done! Keep your wits about you! The region should not be stabilized, and money should be paid for the uprising!.

•••

The entire Arab region was ignited by massive revolts against the prevailing rule, and donations for the cause of Palestine decreased, which alarmed the leader of the uprising in Nablus.

A journalist named Ahmed Noah decided to return to the city of the bridge to find out the story of the Curse of the water under the bridge!.

...

Bridge City

2011

5 / May

The journalist(Ahmed Noah) entered the city of al-Jisr, taking advantage of the occupation and intifada forces ' preoccupation in one of the battles, on May 5, 2011.

Ahmed Noah (speaking for himself):

- I need to know what's behind the Bridge curse!.

And at night, at exactly one o'clock after midnight, he approached the water of the bridge, and it emitted a black aura, but it did nothing, and he said:

- Come on, talk, ghost!; Who are you and why do you appear! He didn't have to and disappeared, and here a senior Elder saw him and approached and said:

- Oh, son...

The journalist turned around to find a man who was about a hundred years old.

- How did you come here! And the occupying power evacuated the city!.

- Son, I am not a human being,

I am the angel of punishment and my name is ritel.

And he told him about the crimes committed by the brutal aggression, and that the Curse of the bridge is real and not just a myth or theory, and that it will continue to avenge every one who spills innocent blood, and told him to go to the Syrian city of Daraa, where the family (Damascene), and that their grandmother(Hawra Haitham), a treasure

buried near the Lemon Tree, which is near her home in‘

This danger does not lie in the steps of the almost impossible task, but because in Syria there is a vaguely defined political chaos and full of wars!! But he agreed to implement it, out of his national and Arab conscience ‘

Perhaps it will be a sword that will split Israel's back!.

•••

The fourth chapter

/ Buried treasure/

Daraa governorate / Jassim city

2011

11 / August

Retiel created the conditions for Ahmed Noah to enter the Syrian territory, and he

arrived at the Damascene family and told them the story, and they were a little scared, so he asked them about Hawra Haitham, and they told him that she died from a treacherous bullet a month ago, she had given birth

Two sons and a girl, and her daughter got married and gave birth to two sons and a girl named (Zahra), and one of them was named (Yazan) and the other(Ibrahim), and they settled the guest with them until he found someone to accompany him to carry out the task, and at night(reziel) appeared and said:

- I'm giving the job to lizin.

They all agreed to this, Yazan hesitated a lot to agree, but in the end he agreed, because he loves his family, because the

treasure is the family heirloom, and because this will be an Arab victory over Zionism!‘

•••

Bridge City

2011

November 9th:

After intense battles and adventures, our heroes managed to enter the city of the bridge.

One of the occupation soldiers saw them and said to himself:

Two Arabs enter the cursed city!.

He hesitated a little and then followed them, and (retiel) saw that soldier, so he

punched him on the cheek, so he got up and ran and climbed the bridge and jumped off it, and he died a sure death, and (Yazan) panicked, so (Ahmad Noah) reassured him, and after several days they found the desired tree, but it could not be reached; there is a mine.

So ritel intervened and appeared as an elder

- Hello, my children
- Welcome to Sheikh Mustafa
- Listen, Ahmed and...
- It weighs, sir, my name weighs
- Say: "in the name of the merciful, merciful God, in your name we walk, and you have to trust, you are omnipotent over everything!."

So they did so, and the mine didn't explode, and they reached the tree and looked around, and they saw an arrow pointing to the right.

They dug and found the treasure!, Which is two rifles since the time of the English, a bracelet and a wedding ring of pure gold!.

Years passed, the internal Arab wars calmed down, and the Syrian political situation stabilized!.

...

Damascus

2022

December 19th

An ant mole in Israel learned that the
Damascenes had two guns

- Hello, a Syrian in Damascus has two
rifles since the time of England

- How is that!

- They were taken out of the Israeli city
of Jisr.

- But it's a damned city, how the hell
didn't they get hit!.

- I don't know, sir! Maybe two witches!
Or the Bridge curse is a lie!.

- It's okay, watch well and let me know
first!.

- This is the Journal of Ilios.

The bracelet and ring were sold and spent
during the war years‘

Ilham (Yazan's mother):

- Son, how are we going to behave with the two guns? - [chuckles]!‘

I am afraid that you will be imprisoned, I have only you!‘

After the martyrdom of your brother Abraham, may Allah have mercy on him!.

Weighs:

- I'm waiting for my brother-in-law Ahmed Noah to come from the SANA news station.

(The journalist married Zahra after coming from the city of Jisr).

The two rifles were sold to the Palestinian Intifada for half their price, and a gang network and agents who were

hawk eyes and an ant mole were arrested
for the Israeli aggression‘

And The Curse of the bridge every day
kills those who shed innocent blood, and
the water is getting redder every day!

And her butter is getting yellow! And the
stinging howls are getting louder!, And
the dark aura is getting Blacker, damn the
bridge!, A real curse

It's not a theory of a writer or a poet!‘

It will remain until Israel falls‘

He declares the glory of pan-Arabism!.

<< Done with the help of the
Almighty >>

