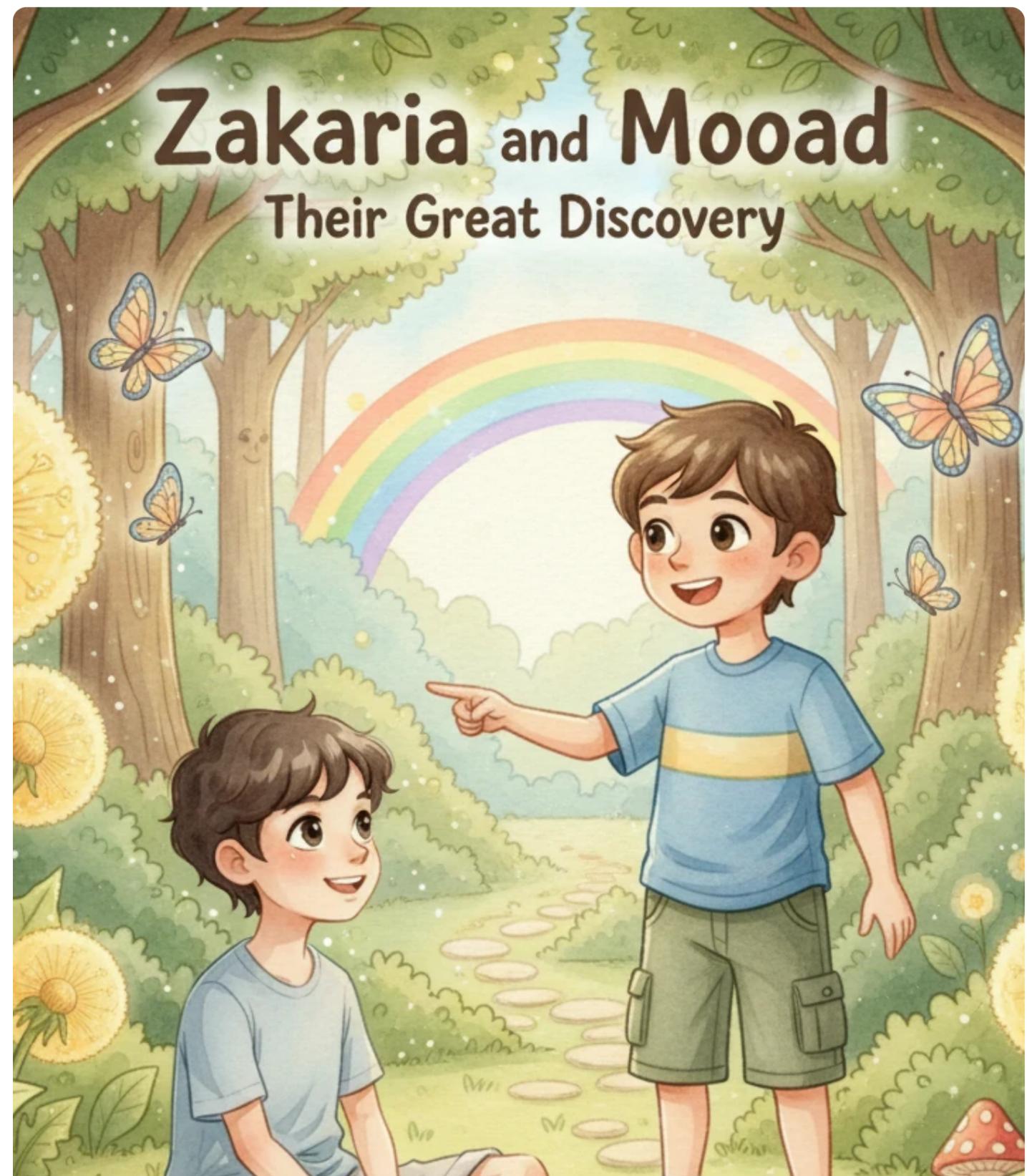


Zakaria and Mooad

Their Great Discovery



Zakaria and the Magic Screens

Easy English



Zakaria sat cross-legged in his dim bedroom, surrounded by the mesmerizing glow of his tablet, TV, and phone. The colorful animations danced across his face, making him laugh but also making him forget the world beyond his door.



Outside, the morning sun bathed the neighborhood in gold, but Zakaria stayed tucked away in his digital cocoon. His friend Moaad stood at the window, holding a soccer ball and waving eagerly for Zakaria to come out and play.



Moaad stepped inside and sat beside his friend, the flickering light of the screens reflecting in their eyes. He spoke softly about the joy of running and the thrill of the game, but Zakaria just shrugged, unable to look away from his virtual adventure.



Pointing toward the window, Moaad showed Zakaria the vibrant blue sky and the birds dancing through the trees. He explained that no screen could ever capture the true magic of the wind or the sweet scent of the morning air.



As the day turned to night, Zakaria's eyes began to sting and his head felt heavy from the constant flickering lights. The games no longer felt exciting, and a quiet loneliness crept in as he realized how much he missed his friend's laughter.



The very next morning, Zakaria made a brave choice and pushed the power button until every screen went dark. He rushed to the window and threw it open, greeted by Moaad's bright smile and the promise of a new day.



At the park, the two friends raced across the emerald grass, their shadows trailing behind them in the bright afternoon sun. Zakaria felt the cool breeze on his skin and realized that the real world was far more colorful than any pixelated display.



They spent the afternoon exploring the hidden corners of the park, discovering a tiny butterfly resting on a wildflower. Zakaria watched the delicate wings flutter and felt a sense of wonder that he had never found inside a digital game.



Under the shade of a grand old oak tree, Zakaria and Moaad sat together to rest, the tablet lying forgotten and dark in Zakaria's bag. They talked and laughed for hours, building a friendship that was stronger than any high score he had ever achieved.



That night, Zakaria fell into a deep and peaceful sleep without the glow of a single screen nearby. He dreamed of sunshine, soccer balls, and the beautiful magic of the real world that was waiting for him every single day.