



# RAMADAN with Mariam

mahmoud haggag



Mariam's mother kneels beside her in their warm home, pointing gently to a glowing crescent moon visible through the window. Mariam's eyes are wide with wonder, reflecting the soft blue night sky and the golden glow around the moon. A feeling of excitement and warmth fills the air as Ramadan begins.



Mariam, in her comfy pajamas, sits on a small prayer mat. Her mother is beside her, gently guiding Mariam's hands upward in dua, a heartfelt prayer. The room is dim, lit softly by a warm bedside lamp, and a faint golden light seems to glow around their joined hands, symbolizing their sincere intentions.



The kitchen is bathed in the soft, early blue light of pre-dawn filtering through the window. On the table, simple foods like dates, milk, and bread are laid out. Mariam's mother smiles gently as Mariam takes the last sip of her drink, preparing for the day of fasting. A whimsical clock face shows the moon turning into a light sky, marking the early hour.



It's daytime, and a tempting plate of colorful sweets sits on the kitchen table. Mariam eyes them longingly, but her mother gently places a hand over her own heart and smiles calmly, encouraging patience. Mariam closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, and then beams with pride, having overcome the temptation.



Bathed in the golden light of a setting sun, Mariam and her mother stand by their front door, holding a small, overflowing basket of fruits and warm soup. They offer it to an elderly neighbor, who smiles warmly in return, their hearts filled with the joy of giving. This act of generosity creates a beautiful glow around them.



In their cozy living room, Mariam's mother sits cross-legged on a soft carpet, reading from the Qur'an. Mariam leans against her shoulder, listening intently to the beautiful words. A soft, golden glow seems to emanate from the sacred pages, illuminating their peaceful moment together under the warm lamp.



Mariam is playing with a friend, and for a moment, a small disagreement brings sad frowns to their faces. But then, Mariam gently gives her friend a warm hug, quickly mending their little tiff. Her mother watches from the background, a proud smile gracing her lips, happy to see her daughter's kindness.



The night is quiet and peaceful, with the sky outside full of shining stars. Inside, Mariam is at home with her mother, a soft lamp casting a gentle glow in the room. It is Laylat al-Qadr, a very special night for blessings and prayers. Mother prays calmly, and Mariam stands beside her, copying her movements with sincere devotion. They raise their hands together, making du'a, their hearts feeling close to Allah. Mariam feels safe and peaceful, her heart warm with gratitude, and she sleeps with a smile, dreaming of light and goodness.



Through the window, the night sky twinkles with countless stars, creating a serene backdrop. Mariam's mother is deep in prayer, her posture graceful and devout. Beside her, Mariam quietly copies her mother, learning the beauty of devotion. Soft blue night tones fill the room, gently illuminated by a lamp's warm glow, highlighting their shared spiritual moment.



Morning sunlight streams into a room adorned with soft decorations like crescent lights and warm, festive colors. Mariam's mother hugs her daughter tightly, their faces beaming with joy. A subtle, yet strong, golden glow emanates from Mariam's heart, much brighter than before, symbolizing her profound spiritual growth and deep happiness after a month of devotion.