



The Ghost of the Desert

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THE DESERT ADVENTURE



THE LOST TREASURE OF ABU DHABI

High above the golden dunes of Abu Dhabi, the sun shone like a giant coin in a crystal-blue sky. This was the home of Odie, an Arabian Oryx with fur as white as a cloud and long, magnificent horns as straight as spears.



Odie was often called the Ghost of the Desert because he moved so silently across the shifting sands. He was perfectly adapted to his home, with wide hooves like snowshoes that kept him from sinking into the soft, sun-warmed dunes.



ODIE AND HAMAD: THE DESERT JOURNEY

شراخي

One morning, a deep thirst took hold of Odie. He could smell the scent of rain and cool water far away, past the Great Dune. He began a long journey across the landscape, leaving a trail of delicate, heart-shaped tracks in the sand.



But when Odie reached the valley, he came to a sudden halt. A giant, silver fence now stretched across his ancient path, and behind it lay piles of colorful plastic trash that the wind had blown in from the distant city.



Odie tried to find a way through the barrier, but the fence seemed to go on forever. He felt tired and sad as the heat rose. Without access to water, the Ghost of the Desert began to lose his legendary strength.



Nearby, a young Emirati boy named Hamad was exploring the dunes with his binoculars. He spotted a flash of bright white against the sand and whispered urgently to his father, pointing toward the Oryx trapped by the litter.

**HAMAD & ODIE**

فكز العيم

Hamad knew he had to help the majestic animal. He moved slowly and quietly so he wouldn't scare Odie. He began picking up the discarded plastic bags and bottles one by one, placing them safely into a recycling bin.



Hamad found the heavy metal gate used by the park rangers. With a loud, echoing creak, he pushed it wide open. He then stepped back and crouched down, making himself look small to show Odie that he was a friend.



Odie looked at Hamad with his big, kind eyes and sensed the boy's goodness. He took a brave step, then another, walking right past his new friend toward the hidden water well where he finally took a long, cool drink.



Before trotting back into the wild, Odie paused and looked back at Hamad one last time. Hamad smiled, knowing that by protecting the desert, he was keeping the magic of the Ghost alive for generations to come.