



## Zayn and Barak: A Desert Journey

by Debjyoti Roy



Zayn, a boy with a bright blue scarf, waved goodbye to his village. The sun beat down on the golden dunes as he set off, ready for adventure. His satchel held dates and water, but his heart held even greater treasures: curiosity and bravery.



Hours later, Zayn heard a grumbling sound. He climbed a dune and saw a weary camel with a shiny bell. "Hello!" Zayn called. "Are you lost too?" The camel, Barak, replied in a deep voice, "I suppose I am."



"Where are you headed?" Barak asked Zayn. "The Crystal Oasis!" Zayn replied excitedly. They set off together, Zayn riding on Barak's back, the wind playing with his blue scarf. The vast desert stretched before them, full of secrets.



A sandstorm swirled around them, threatening to separate them. Zayn held tightly to Barak, whispering, "I trust you." Barak, guided by instinct, found shelter. They learned that courage meant trusting and believing.



They spotted what looked like the Crystal Oasis, but it was just a mirage. Zayn felt disheartened. Barak wisely said, "True courage waits." Zayn smiled, determined to find the real oasis.



Finally, they found it: a valley filled with clear water and sparkling crystals. As they drank, Barak's bell glowed, and his fur turned golden. The desert rewarded them for their courage and kindness, gifting Zayn's scarf with silver stars.