

Realistic Novel

The Scream

The poisons of the Snake Valley

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Book name: the Scream – the poisons of the Snake Valley – (Realistic Novel)

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Language Reference: Abd Al-Aziz El-Sebaaey

Internal Production: Al Nokhbaa “the Elite”

For Technical Support and Publishing Services

General Supervision: Mr. Yasser Ramadan

Publisher:

Kenouz

For Publishing and Distribution

14 Gawad Hosny Street from Kasr El Nile Street – Cairo – Egypt

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Deposit No.:

International Numbering:

First Edition: 2016

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The scream

The Poisons of the Snake Valley

Author: Riyad Al-Kadi

Kenouz 2016

“Maybe we do not exaggerate when we say that the former president Saddam Hussein is the one who started the practical, ideological, logistic preface for ISIS whether it was a coincidence or a result of a well done plan”

Abd El Bary Attwan

“ISIS: The roots ... The wildness... The Future”

“We have to understand that ISIS became a country”

Journalist and German Politician Jorgen Todenhofen

Our systems are the ones who founded this terrorist organization through Torture, deprivation and Marginalization to their people... the society is now degenerated and the people suffered from more negligence from its governments, Arabs divided. If we measured our sins with our enemies sins the overpowering will be to them.

Riyad Al Kadi

Author's Word

I write to the children who became homeless due to politician's stupidity ... I write to the woman who was raped by a soldier, burned her breast, her beauty became a curse on her femininity ... I write to the man who was slaughtered (as the lamb of the feast) under the ignorance cheers, I cry for our Arabian nation for losing manhood meanings and measures.

The Author

First Chapter

The Scream

Wars destroy, no they destroyed, memories, people and all what is created in the best calendar... When man cannot find peace, then either is he shot or dead out of hunger. When you think of seeking refugee to one of the neighboring Arabian countries, you will be surprised when you find out that the ruler is in collusion with your country's dictator. When death is more merciful because, you will be in Hands of God not man.

You see many tragic scenes becoming now familiar :

Mother begging bread to feed her children, you see shameful and shocking attitudes from the rich Arabs who take advantage of her. They only think of satisfying their instincts that controls them all the time then they speak by the name of God.

Some of the refugees in the camps found a rotten breadcrumb, its color was Dark Green, and Hunger does not differentiate between hot fresh bread and that covered by rotteness to go down in a stomach that was not fed for days. Some people may aid her; the roads could hug her where she lays her head down on the sidewalk, holding her children tight to protect them from coldness...

This is the refugee definition in the Middle East countries, although our religion is complete but the deficiency is in us.

His name was Adnan a Lieutenant and Air Coach in Aleppo's Air Force University. Married, has a son and two daughters. The boy is 11 years old, the eldest daughter 15 years and the younger is one year and six month old. His folks lives in Daraa, and he lived in (Al Hajjar Al-Aswad) along with his family.

He got promoted one month before his marriage from Major to Lieutenant Pilot and was transferred to the Military Air Force University to work as (Day Night Air Coach)

But , after his wedding his happiness did not last long. The happy occasion was disturbed a few days after his wedding by his arrest as if he was a criminal or committed a terrible political crime. His eyes were covered with black tight cloth, handcuffed his hands and lead him to a dungeon in a prison built for politicians. He can only hear the prisoners who were tearing the horizon of darkness by their screams penetrated the nightshade. The sound of screams rises with the parks of the dogs to the sky filled with the cold winter clouds.

He heard screams of another type, screams of men being tortured whose fingers were taken off and whip ripped their bodies. Their screams torn the place apart.

Before taking him to prison they took off his military suite... it was rankles. So, the jailor thought Adnan was a regular soldier, especially no information was ever told about his job or the reason of his arrest. He was in solitary dungeon for a long time no one knew his crime.

Whenever he tries to sleep he was panicked from the weeps and the scream sounds. Beyond the iron cages the prisoners lived in incomparable horror movies. Brutal torture and no one has the authority to

stop the arrogance and abuse used, they did not touch Adnan as if they brought him to discipline him from something he made.

He spent the last 10 days of Ramadan in this solitary dungeon. Previously, he was imprisoned in Aleppo's Jail and in Al-Mazze'h's Jail. He asked the jailor to get him out from the dungeon to perform ablution to pray after wards he returned to the solitary dungeon as a sick lamb. he stared at the grey ceiling, searching in the walls for the crime he committed... he was treated differently from the other prisoners... the security individuals approved his request to perform ablution , they did not torture him, even they did not curse or insult him.. Their treatment to him compared with the other prisoners is a great mercy, which came with special recommendation from senior officials.

After a while... he knew his crime, He was married to "Ekhllass" without a prior security approval; she had "The Green Card" (the American refugee card). Maybe for the country it is considered as a big crime committed to the country's security. Even love must be legalized from the government.

- Irrespective to that your country does not allow being in love to someone who holds another nationality even if the girl was from your country... Then you have to forget the whole issue or the consequences will be severe. Love should be approved by the intelligence to bless your choice.

Ekhllass was forced to abandon her papers to get rid of Adnan's crime in exchange of staying in Syria beside her husband... this obligatory choice came as a result of senior officers interference to save Adann from his dilemma .

One of the soldiers tried to slap Adnan for a mistake he made inside the prison, Adnan stood against him, warning him he is a pilot officer who still has his rank with republican decree. This made the soldier stand back for his cruel treatment and took the necessary caution in all of his attitudes with Adnan.

Ekhlass closed her tired eyes. Living with her mother in law is unbearable, Mother's jealousy on her boy made Ekhlass repel her. How could she forget her "bridal morning" when her mother in law sent her daughter to annoy her first day as a bride... the girl knocked on the door quietly and awkwardly she was convinced that what she was doing was wrong but she could not disobey an order from her mom.

Ekhlass was invited to come out to the entrance and these were the orders of the dictator. Not to welcome her but to annoy her on her bridal morning, Ekhlass answered the bitter order with tensed heart to find piles of housework orders to do. Sweeping and wiping the floor and many changes in the kitchen.

Ekhlass spoke with wavering voice with her mother in law daughter who felt pity for her brother's wife but there was nothing in her hands to do against her mother's oppression.

Frankly speaking, Ekhlass in the beginning of her recognition to Adnan she did not give him any attention. and months passed until Adnan was able to satisfy her to win her heart.

No doubt there was a hidden admiration that pushed her towards him. He kept crawling to her heart until she started like him.

Every time they meet, he looks deep in her face. He loved her with great passion, how could he forget the last time they met before the day he went to propose to her parents for marriage. She wore a black dress revealing her arms and more from her legs, her face was shining with great light. They agreed on getting married moving on the same steps of any lovers to live together happily ever after. His deprived heart beat and his imagination became active for the tall, cuddled with perfect body girl who captivated his mind... she invaded his heart in the 1st day he saw her when she was returning home from school.

He was unexpectedly bold. He counted the days until the engagement day arrived.

He came with his family to propose to her. He sat in the saloon wandering his eyes in the place until he saw a big picture in the middle of the wall. The picture was crowned in black for an old woman. She was her grandmother who died a year ago.

Also, he cannot forget his sexual frenzy in his legendary night. He still remembers everything as a solid movie in his head.

When she wore a dress that revealed her breasts with the tall hair that covered her waist, when she approached him, he did not wait until she sits beside him. So, he pulled her strongly towards him, put his arms around her and wrote the 1st word in his rosy manhood page.

Kholud looked at her friend Hanan, in every single move she makes while preparing Tea with her hard stunning hips under green dress, which was attached to her tender graceful belly. Kholud was a lesbian to the extent of madness. She cannot be patient or can hide her lust if anything touched her body while moving her high breast is vulnerable to lust as there is no specific time for her sex is everything.

When Sexual abnormality controls her then she is in state of extreme alert. She throws everything in her hand and starts her time of sexual relief.

For a long time she was trying to pull Hanan into her to distinguish the fires of her body with her. The truth is Hanan was engaged to one of the men who were deeply madly in love with her. He used to look stealthily to the round white legs that made him forget he is a guest, ignore her parents and concentrates on the most precious piece in the house.

The fire inside Hanan's desire of lust is obvious and routine thing. But, she hesitates to have sex with other girls. She can arouse Kholud's lust maliciously; she puts her breast in front of the other not to have sex with her. But, to destroy the inner lust in Kholud.

Kholud turned around and followed her to the kitchen after a long watch that consumed her power. Then she attacked her like the female tiger from the back over Hanan, thirst, anxious and tired of her Sexual lust. She wanted to kiss her no matter the cost will be.

- Have you lost your mind (said Hanan with a voice full of numbness and lust).

- I am still keeping some of it, I love you.

Then she started kissing her with love. Until Hanan surrendered to the amusing comforting thing at the same time.

Kholud made her dream come true. She turned off the fires of her lust, she could not believe she found her lesbian mate that could fulfill her savagery desires, in this small village if she was caught death will be her fate. The Village prohibits that kind of love; they punish the lovers with death without any doubt. But some of the extremist men do not punish them. Not because they are religiously committed but because if their hands did not reach a bunch of grapes they will throw the bunch with curses and acids. That's how the extremists express their deprivation through the pretended intolerance and extremisms. Enforcing religion for personal aim or purpose is considered one of the most dangerous physiological diseases.

Both girls did not pass their 30's, they cover their lust to each other's with womanly cunning they have. Kholud offered her overwhelming lust for sex with Hanan. But, she was afraid to show herself as a lesbian until she met Hanan who fed her desires.

The strange thing is Hanan was happy with the attack made by Kholud as if she was waiting for this pleasure for a decade. She succeeded in giving Kholud the madness and comfort she needed she became her only refugee in this world.

INNOCENT WISH:

Who does not wish for having a citizenship life that protects his dignity?

But where is that leader?

Can Nasser's or Sadat's experience be repeated to overwhelm the citizens with dignity and knock out of his shoulders the age's humiliation he has been through. They put the enemies back in their holes, kept the war horrors away from people and women were dyeing their hair with Henna to replace the young white hair or the black traditional with the unique dark red hair.

The Arabian Spring

Legendary dragon or liberating vision for the Arabian nations that led us to the worst

There on a land that was not used on receiving such events. Liberating movements invaded its territories starting from Green Tunisia, where the revolutions started. Under the happiness of its creators, it moved like a spider web; to Egypt and Libya, Successfully conquered the tyrants and the pharos that exhausted even the chairs carrying them from their weight, which destroyed the legs of the presidency chair. But, the freezing chairs could not scream.

Adnan's family especially his wife Ekhlass was astonished from the surprise. What if the whims of the Arabian revolutions conquered their lands, the lands of (Resurrection) the only tradition and glory... will the days goes by safely or (the resurrection) will be executed as it happened in Iraq.

The personal concerns merged in the public ones. Many believed that their concerns are united with different names. Is not their weapon in peace itself ? In democracy or even in religious Islamic laws?

The most important thing is their Experience in Hama should not be repeated. It contributed in gathering the bitter fruits. The thoughts are now interacted, struggled and developed from hidden into public. The people like a genie that destroyed its lamp. As if the blue sky raining wonder that comforted all concerns carried. Legendary astonishment never imagined before... astonishment personalized with extraordinary features, miracles and the legendary ecstasy when the first peaceful revolution was announced in Deraa, the cradle of the peaceful Syrian revolution.

The injustice fell equally over hardworking citizens

Ekhlass's story with her father is full of painful memories, painful as a bleeding injury that never stops bleeding. The story begins before they move to America with her father in law and get their green card. Then she returned for her love to her country and it is traditions... her father who left them in young ages to fight in October 1973 and never heard a word from him for years. Until her mother was forced to remarry another man. Hiding her pains with hardships, ordered her heart to be broken alone and in great silence drinking the most dreadful pains as if it was pure water. Her new marriage pushed her into two types of madness. Madness of the silence and the madness of the pride invaded the mum's heart. Her heart was on fire for the past years. But, she exchanged love with her new husband. Added to their familiar topics, new subjects about successful recipes to renew youth. What was impossible came true...

Ekhlass's dad returned after, exchanging captives with Israel on 2001 he was free again. Delighted with the upcoming days with his wife and children, he returned to (Al Hajjar Al-Aswad) with the last beam of sun's light shrinking saying goodbye to the calm sky. But his return was not calm. The citizens in the area looked at him with great amaze and with eyes almost coming out of their eye query from the surprise...

With great suspicion they asked... is this Mohamed Al-Farouh whom we heard of? He was a martyr in October War? How? Where?

Some welcomed him with great joy, other were mutual not showing any grief or joy, from the surprise they were uncertain... even if he was Mohamed Al-Farouh how will his family feel after hearing the news?

He was very happy with his return to his country, he wanted to enjoy love and warmness, under estimated the years of his captivity, sometimes his mind was torn away when he looks at what is left from his tall skinny body it reminded him of his activeness and brave fights with the enemy and how he defeated them like no other. Then he looks to what remained from his youth and handsomeness that mixes his heart with hidden grief and create in his depth a new tend to for a new life, dominated by the spirit of challenge to compensate his family for his absence.

All of his family was surprised with his return. It was indescribable shock to his wife. and her husband was not less surprised for what he saw: (God... this is my Wife's Husband which luck or fate is rewarding me now)

Can they be happy for the return of the captivated martyr? An unexpected sudden return!

They were supposed to be happy not surprised with this appearance as if they were unexpectedly visited by a dead ghost in the broad daylight.

Mohamed Al-Farouh – Ekhllass's dad knew his wife's story, his lineament were broken, rushed into atmosphere filled with confusion, inside his head the screams of the past voices and prisons. The torture screams aroused it was discordant stentorian screams as if he was living in it now. Everything disappeared in front of him, the curtain closed on his past; he was living in the beginning of June's setback. The victory of Israel paraded in his eyes. Which would never win without the Torah, war should be with Quran. Balances mixed together, scenes of his colleagues murdered, his family's farewell all of these scenes aroused in his imagination until he was back to conscious seeing himself in front of his amazed family until he fell unconscious on the ground.

The hall of the cruel surprise devastated all of his dreams... his agony increased after knocking the government's doors to help him. May be they would reward him for his patriotism and his age perished in the Israeli prisons for defending his country's land, the Arabian domination and his presidents. However, the country failed him, as they did not give him with any financial aids, or rewarded the years he spent in captivity inside the prison... the world is now dark. All the bastards are now ruling and enjoying life while he cannot feed himself with bread. The president exaggerated in rewarding the high ranked leaders with money and ranks. That burdened their empty chests. Leaving behind the soldiers whom without neither his country would have been founded nor he became a ruler to rule, after refusing his request for compensations, which should have been released to him as a citizen who sacrificed everything for them. His burst was obvious to the faces, which was pictured in his injured pride.

He was madly frustrated. He did not hesitate in taking an iron hammer heading to the statue inside the square kept knocking "Al Asad's Leg" a knock after another stronger with evil sparks from his eyes. When he tried to go higher to strike the president's pout, the security men gathered around him and started beating him until the blood covered all of his head and face... moments and he disappeared from the square as if nothing happened. They covered the broken leg of Al-Asad's with flowers remains until they repair it. Since then no one knows the fate of her father until now.

This is Ekhlass's story and her mother who did not forget these pains. She did not forget the hug from Ekhlass's dad that drove her passions into madness after his return. She was young if she was in her age now she would have kept him and prevented him from going to his anonymous fate, life is short. Pains are great... to which fate are we going to?

Hanan used to visit Kholud. She is used on her new love as they hardly separate until the lips meet again as if it is the first time.

She cannot announce being lesbian. Hearts are heavy, the souls are bitter, the future is dark, the lusts are suppressed and the day dreams are exhausted. All of these dangers did not reach one of the tenth bravery they both have. They were fascinated in each other that made Hanan almost break up her engagement with her future husband. But, her worries from being exposed forced her to postpone this decision... she no longer wants to get married...if she had this golden opportunity to break up she would not hesitate.

As for Kholud she considers Hanan a Girl that offered her Hymen strange extraordinary love which wondered her disturbed nervous system for years she was thirst for obsessed Sex. She experienced with her renewed comfortable love. Their love is Selfish authoritarianism, raving fantasy, unfamiliar love and defying all of the current poetic clichés. Hanan pulled her from the claws of her crises, her agony of sex and at the same time she stabilized her disordered vision.

In our time man can be punished for his treason and could be exposed to public. But, here Hanan is completely confident that she is OK. She is with another female not on a relationship with another man. No one could ever imagine she is lesbian. She pretended to love her fiancé. But every single cell in her was in love with kholud.



The demonstrations severity begun to arouse. Peaceful demonstrations but, started to concern people.

The police interfered and started live shooting, the first martyr blood decorated Daraa's earth and the graves welcomed the next martyr... the people became angry and did not wait for extermination and rebelled over the dictator.

They were only months until the missiles started to fall on the citizens like the burning rain, Pouring fire... deadly rain. This time instead on having showers of rains it was throwing the red devilish death.

The riot of death reached innocent people. Adnan seceded and joined what is called "Free-Syrian army" which was founded a year after the peaceful demonstrations and added thousands of seceded warriors and people would lead unusual fights on the Levant land.

Her eyes were filled with sweeping grief. The hope breezes were lost. Nothing reaches her soul but blood and death shadow. She lacks strong happiness and desperation started to domain her body. She failed in hiding her scary feelings behind her dropped down eyes.

- Is not there another solution? Is not there any peaceful solution Adnan?

He stretched his pout ironically and said:

- What peace!

The war begun...the Houses you see now will soon be equaled by earth, you will only see flat land carrying ruins and human remains.

- But it is a peaceful revolution.... Do not you want peace?

Adnan laughed loudly with irony, bitterness and said :

- Ekhlass.... don't you know the Arabian rulers. Or you are naïve... I was imprisoned for getting married without permission only because you were having American papers, if it was not for a mediator and abandoning your paper I would have been underground from the physiological effect of the war... you did not see how they torture men.... They were crying like babies without any rescue. What will they do to us after saying NO.?

Listen to me carefully baby. Hezbollah and Iran will dig deep in the case to put it down. Then the opposition will have no other choice but to get armed. Many factions with no reference will interfere in the case and the right will be lost from the falsehood. This is only the beginning... murder and rape will spread between people; if we stayed here the resurrection curse will be on us.

- Are you convinced with our escape?

- I am certain Ekhlass. (He said it nagging directing his face towards the wall with sadness).

Danger is coming towards Al-Hajjar A-Aswad. Hanan refused her fiancé's request to get married fast and leave the country; her parents insisted on getting married and escape with him. But she excused and said she wants to postpone marriage.

The pouring missiles forced the families to retreat to safer places. Hanan's Love to Kholud made her check on Kholud. May be it will be the last visit. She did not care about the bombing and waited until the danger and Bombing became lighter and then she jeopardized herself and went out taking advantage of her parent's busyness to go to Kholud... it is only a small wall that separates the two houses. Kholud opened the door and was happy for her coming friend not believing. She was thrilled ignoring the dangers of the bombing. She welcomed her with relief and ran to her room with solicitude. Hanan poured Kholud with cushioned kisses not caring with the outside atmosphere. But, happiness did not last long until a missiles poured over the house to blow the gas containers that blew up everything and broke down the house into ruins and ashes from the bombing effect.

People rushed into the bombed house to rescue its inhabitants but after putting out fire everything was over the bodies were like coal and the explosion did not leave anything behind to survive.

Ekhlass's personality started to disappear. Her yellow poor scared soul is over and her new soul with confident healthy personality is dominating. Her coward shrouded in defeat soul faded away. She created a new soul walking with proud in happiness and inspiration. The defeat desperation, humiliation of subjugation, breakdown of the heart

She was mixed with harmony sugariness with self, life and universe. She was finally convinced with the concept of freedom; she is a mother and has to keep her children away from death.

On the next dawn

The seceded officer agreed on the terms of (TheFree-Syrian Army) before commencing the seceded plan... his first conditions was securing the escape of his family (his wife and children) before his official announcement of secede. the younger daughter is one year and six months and he worries more about her, as her mother had to bear the hardship of carrying her while preparing themselves to cross the borders to the nearest neighboring country which is safer to cross through Al-Shehab hill. The last border point in Syria.

Ekhlass did not approve on the escape plan in the beginning and she preferred dying in her city than leaving the country. However, her husband worked hard to convince her with the escape necessity. Alternatively, the system will not only kill but will also rape her as they did with the seceded families; the Shabiha burned their children and houses without any mercy or conscience.

He squeezed her palm with tenderness and said:

- Listen, Ekhlass... if I seceded from the system they will burn you alive, the situation will not turn any better. The Free-Syriaan army is shaped, the fight has started and war will burn everything...

Ekhlass did not say a word. The country is going to its end, today is better than tomorrow. Or regret won't work .

On the next dawn, the car sent by the Free-Syrian Army took off towards Adnan's Family and took Ekhlass with her three children. They turned into the fields of Daraa close to Al-Shehab Hill. There they started walking to complete the decampment heading to the other country.

The road was filled with other decampment who escaped from the bombing. Under the angry bombing, that shows no mercy there were civilian vehicles for the Free-Syrian Army that aided the injured people. The decampment had to go the fields to harden their shooting on the Syrian army.

Night has come... in the middle of the night and before starting to walk the children were put into sleep by hypotonic pills to avoid the crying problems. Because it can exposure, the decampment and their places while they are trying to run.

Ekhlass talking to herself saying:

- Damn my bad luck... if I stayed with my children I will die or they would rape me... if I choose to run we will be killed too. (GOD please your mercy is most needed. Not for me but for my children).

She restarted to walk aided by God, remembering him, putting her trust in him.

Life is desolated to a scary extent. This feeling immersed in the inner depth of frustration, grief and disappointment.

- Can I live in a total vacuum and tortured heart...? I wonder whenever I can.

She fantasized her marriage.... Love still captures her under its solid coughs.

Ekhlass was prolonged and perplexed between the movement's concepts as the country is now winding with new movements. A violent religious movement, leftist movement, sharp fascist movement.

Now it is uncontrollable, you have no choice. If you joined these, you will be killed, and if you joined those, you will be killed too and you will be accused with apostasy and disbelief.

Who will inform her with her husband's news and how would they meet? He is fighting and his family is fighting decampment to survive and live.

"Either die or win" Ekhlass laughed to herself and in strange silence she repeated in irony "either die or win".

Whenever the name of the "resurrection party" crosses her mind she terrifies, with sweeping violent awakening, she rushed into the field of remembering and interrogation in attempt to escape from liberty, she turned into another person playing with her children's destiny and her own these are fruitless games and reckless dreams, trying to reach again the impossible.

The road is long, hugging her daughter who was put into asleep by pills, to arrive peacefully to safety, what guilt did her younger daughter make?

As for the elder daughter and son they walked despite their fatigue, but they proved strange will in endurance, but the fatigue has exhausted them this angry walk is heavy on them and it is not easy as it was mixed with horror.

A soldier from the Free-Syrian army shouted at them when they arrived safely:

- We arrived, this is the nearby borders and their army is waiting for our arrival guys let's go stronger and drive the families safely.

“The beautiful girls arrived” said one of the soldiers to his mates while squatting on the borders, the news spread between the soldiers like the spread of ants over a sugar piece. The lust inside one’s self burst into some and paralyzed their manhood. Where some girls survived the decamping adventure alone, they escaped from the severe bombing and the fright of death; there were women who survived after the death of their families.

Some of the soldiers wrote down their telephone no. on paper pieces and prepared themselves to hand it over on those who desire.... If they refuse, they will harden their admission inside the camps, those who accept will be better.

Maysaa

Girl in the early twenties, skinny blond with blue eyes like clear sky, sadness is all over her for the lost of her family from the bombing, she miraculously escaped. Single girl escaped from the evilness of war. The camp took advantage of her, he was a general, drove her to one of the tents himself, sexual lust dominated him and undertook her case for the military authority he has as no one can stop him.

The camp is not empty from sexual abuse matters. As if the place was built by one who merchandise the lives of the refugees.

Her story with him was a great tragedy... despite her pain for the loss of her family; days did not leave her in peace without physiological and physical pain.

Days after her arrival, he was alone with her in one of the tents he selected for her. His personal bodyguards guarded the tent's entrance... he came to her with the excuse of finishing her papers. He stopped slowly then said diverting what he intended:

- Your papers are complete Maysaa... I will secure you to come and live in my house. It is a safe place and I will protect you. Whatever you need will be available.

She turned her eyes away; you almost cannot hear her voice, answering him with fear:

- Thank you sir

He approached her while speaking rubbing her like a horse, until he felt his beard nailing her chin and cheeks, from her breast spread a strong smell like coagulated milk and almond. The man smelled the smell. Acting as if he was madly crazy, He shackled , pulled back and pushed the woman away, if he did

not hesitate he would have slapped her on the face. He concentrated on her breast, approached again and he was going to touch her breast and said:

- "I choose this tent as it is far from the other tents... my soldiers are guarding outside, screaming will do nothing for you, as I have the authority here.

Then he touched her breast with savagery guts. She could not escape; fear controlled her until she started crying... He did not care with her cries, supplications and started smelling her like barbarous cat.

Do not be afraid you will be mine and no one can harm you....you will travel to the capital and you will live in the finest house there.

He went to silence again. Dipped his eyes in her blue eyes and burned her face with his burning breath. The poor tried to turn her face but he held her neck violently to keep her still.

She wanted to scream but he suppressed her breath.... Then moved his hands away from her mouth and said with cunning smile to allow her to scream:

- Scream... I will move away to scream.

Once he moved away she started screaming appealing but it was in vain until she was desperate. Then she silenced suddenly he put his fist on her neck until she suffocated and started to yowl.

- I told your screams are in vain. I am the boss here baby.

She started to button her dress which was opened and revealed her breast. But the general jumped over her, grasped her and threw her over the floor.

She said while screaming sharp and husky screams:

- Leave me...leave me.... I hate you.

He whispered digging his teeth in her neck:

- It does not matter. What matters is you are in my heart the rest is nothing.

Desperately she tried to escape from him with her hands, fists and nails, her legs were tangling and separate one moment to moment. Slowly their fight became two bodies cohesion. The appeased sweat smell of the officer were dominate and strong which defeated the woman and started screaming again... the soldiers outside were coldly smiling and one said:

- Our gallant uncle does not fear the impossible.

Hatred drove him crazy he was dominated by severe desire to drag her on the floor and to trample her with his new shoes. He held her dress and violently pulled it until it was torn.

Her bright wet tensed breast appeared. He held them in his hands and went mad, the woman made a weak scream and her face was pall and her eyes were going blindly and whispered:

- No.. no.

Her voice was now weak. She was peeling . Her breasts were melting in pain not in pleasure. Then she threw her hands on the ground and her hands were opened, stopped her resistance, and closed her eyes the man was whinnying like a horse.

- You are mine... you are mine.

Nothing human remained on his face; he turned into prime shape of a gorilla running after white flesh.

He tidied his clothes and said before leaving:

- You will get out of here and remain with me in the new villa... you will never regret it.

He looked to her in hatred, gave her a napkin, she took it strongly, started to wipe her mouth, chest and neck with great anger, the napkin was filled with blood, she followed the man with the tip of her eyes, he was then moving around himself as a bear, zooming, his arms were waving and with short brow. She buried her head between her knees and whispered:

- May god put his curse on you.

He left the tent with his guards and ordered one of the soldiers to be besides her, answering her requests and not to depart the tent entrance whatever happens.

The veins inside her chest and legs blew up. She started beating her body like a whip. Then came deep silence, as if the universe fell into Hell.

It was unexpected rape, the man with heavy hair was not himself after the operation, he does not know what he is saying or doing after with his military suite. He was eating gravely with his thick bloody lips this body with the pungent smell and the soft touch like velour. Shivering as a dove with a soft low voice as if it was no longer his voice:

- My baby...my baby.

How many hours passed after the rape, the man separated himself from the girl. She sat on the floor put her head between her knees she felt sick. She felt as if she has fallen in a barn for pigs. She felt filth all over her. She can never be washed from it.

Day after day the tents numbers are increasing. The refugees are increasing. Maysaa started thinking of accepting the officer's proposal and move to the capital...she can benefit him from his huge acquaintances in the country. He will sponsor her or even get married. This is what she was thinking of during the mercy crisis that invaded her life, she is now broken.... She does not know what to do... she is over when she lost everything.... What is happening now is not a bad omen and she does not know how will it end? Shall she commit suicide, or God will compensate her for her patience .

Adnan managed to move his family from the refugee's camp to the capital with the help of some officials in the Free-Syrian Army. They regularly visit him in an old house, while his old house was getting more obsolete becoming faded and shredded with a dying garden. Yellowness has eaten it. One of the officials in the Free-Syrian Army promised him with a new house, and then he asked him to be patient.

Her tall body which was swaying made her a prey for the shop's owners who were watching her in the alley where she lived in. she always faced sexual harassment problems which she stood against with the bravery of a fierce woman.... The beauty of her knee amazed them. The flow of her body with her amazing feminine walk like wild white gazelle.

How come their lust would not increase and they are watching how her breast are getting high and low , the uniformity of her clitorises and the splendor smooth legs, the eyes looked to her with lust and faces are red almost bursting from deprivation suppression. The butcher, the grocer and the liquor seller were very anxious to please her.

She did not care about them and shopped normally, stopped the grocer with his dirty eyes on her breast's junction. Her sharp charming eyes made the grocer more passionate and encouraged him more to win this beauty.

Will the three of them be disappointed? Will the Lavas turn off under heavy dust?

Adnan's circumstances were getting worse, under the hammer of the cruel life, he repeatedly thought of immigrating to Europe. Life lessons did not come expectedly. He decided to ride on waves of madness. Immigrate to Europe by sea.... She approved on leaving Syria. Lived with him in a house not even animals would accept living in it. But to leave her with the three children and travel this is prohibited and without any doubt he will leave her among the wolves. The butcher, the grocer and the liquor seller do not have appreciation for the husband when they flirt her. They even do not care about his presence with her when he goes to the market with her. This did not prevent looking to her with passion... what will happen if he traveled? They are racing to win her body. If he left her alone what will happen in this foreign country?

- There is no way to leave, are you serious or joking?

- There is no good in staying, we are here like insects they trample without complaint, and I decided to leave Al-Jihad and the revolution.... There is no end to this dirty war.... There are no winners or losers. The great powers will end the country and people. If they wanted to waive the system, they can easily do as what happened in Libya that is why I stopped fighting with the Free-Syrian Army.... The battle will last more than we have imagined.

- Now you are awake dear husband!! Where were these thoughts before seceding.... You did not think about us... then your mates who made you do this if they care about you... as they claimed... you served them for a long time and took advantage of your military experience.

He was suffocated by these thoughts. He felt he should surrender to the lust of self-isolation; he left the house at once leaving the door behind opened.

Ekhlass closed the door; she was worried, leaned her head on it.... Then the scary thoughts started to nest on her head.

AZIZ

Liquor seller in his forties, has the vitality of a youth on his twenties. Fat and short, big face features, dark brown, so deeply in love with Ekhlass, he fell in love for her on her first day in the alley. His looks towards Ekhlass were different if measured to the ones of the Butcher and the grocer. He is madly in love with women, loves to drink as he loves women; his life is not empty from love and the charming nights.

He loved speaking to this blue eyed woman... he admires her body; he wished to find a way to make her obey his desires.

He loved her body but if it was not for the husband he would have talked to her and accomplished his mission. It does not matter if Ekhllass asked him for money as he spends a lot of money every night on women in the club but they do not have Ekhllass's femininity. She is like genuine Arabian horse. Everything is natural in her especially the legs which whenever they step they put a dagger in the middle of his waist.

He loves clubs. Adores women and every night at the end of the week he puts a rose in his jacket heads towards the "Red Rose" club, permanent client. With his tireless will to please the bar bitches.

Straightforward, with confident steps, acting like a Don Juan, he fantasies himself as "Roushdy Abaza" when he was making love to Hind Rostom. and he considers Ekhllass as Hind Rostom herself.

"Who did not sleep with Aziz she did not get married and did not taste any Sexual pleasure in her life"

That's how he described himself proudly speaking in their sexual nights.

He did not leave a breast without putting his mark on it as for the body curves that he passed on with his body with no mercy. Very tender with divorced women and widows, he listens to their lives shit carefully. He sympathies, unites and sighs then he rip them off before getting bored quickly. Then he runs towards the students who welcome a free spiritual drink against delivering what lays between her legs to "Aziz" the liquor seller.

Despite his sexual satisfaction, he still long for more. His hungry eyes still wants to eat Ekhllass's breast. Every inch of her body meant something special to him.

When the dancer sways in her dances in front of him Ekhllass crosses his mind as a flash point. He imagines Ekhllass turning the stage into fire instead of the dancer, yielding, putting her finger in his mouth answering his sexual gazes. He sneaks to look to her leg while she dances. His mouth opens following her waist and smooth body as a mermaid. She approaches him putting her left leg over his hips He plays with his dick saying "Ekhllass...Ekhllass" then she kept dancing in this position. Tackling his Glandular Gland. He tries to reach what lies between her legs. She stops him... move away to complete her dance on the stage.

He imagined in all of this with burn deleting all women from his manhood dictionary except Ekhllass.

The butcher

He is another story with his shinning bold eaten by aging. Short, his head is tamped almost without neck. Popeyed, does not admit friendship, once he tried to sleep with his cousin... after being raised by his uncle and lived with him when he was little orphan. Until he reached puberty. If she did not slipped herself and breast from his fist and threw herself away, took a knife from the kitchen drawer waving with it threatening to kill him if he did not get out. He offered lust marriage to her which was accepted in their doctrine this made her madder she wanted to stab him in his belly with the knife if he did not escape from the kitchen window like a professional athlete.

Man nursed from garbage, likes women. Adores Haifa wahby.... Loves her ass. His third marriage was to a woman younger than him by thirty years... he was in the fifties and she was in the early thirties. He described her as the second half of "Haifa" with her dance and charm. She used to work as a dancer in a nightclub he admired her spent a lot of money on her to please and sleep with her. Once he tried to sleep with her from the back which she totally rejected.... This made him spent the night out of the house he was so angry. Went to one of the prostitute houses he used to go to, where he can find the cheapest flesh from the overflowing feminists. There one has milked him until he reached his satisfaction.

In Ramadan he pretends to fast, where he goes to a secret room in the shop furnished to perform his special operation in it. A room, which is always closed during work and no one, knew about it. A secret room behind the shop its second door leads to back street; Silent Street away from any suspicion. This butcher claims to be "Saleh El-Mosowey" offspring .

Gomaa the Grocer

Frown occupied his face as if it is rusted broken water faucet, skinny with black teeth from having sex with Shisha that he does not stop smoking from it all day and night, so mean to his family and generous to bitches. He used to meet Aziz (the liquor seller) and (Saleh the butcher). As if we were made to complete each others. Gomaa likes the liquor sold by Aziz. He did not trust the other liquor sellers as cheating spread between them. As cheating, became a basic method in the profession's honor. He loved women just as much as his mates. He chooses those who are still teenage, arrogant in his choices as if he was Omar Sherif in his coronation of manhood over Women fields. Spends money, buys gold to them then get bored and tired asks his pimp to bring another lovely and experienced flower, eating Apple every day is boring. You must eat Banana, Cherry and strawberry.

Although Ekhllass was a mother of three children, she became his only concern. Whenever he sleeps with girls, he pictures Ekhllass's face on her, a flash point that shines with endless pleasure. He echoed her name while being with other. Then the prostitute says I am Mona not Ekhllass.

Although Mona had the Arabian style....Dark brown hair and creamy skin. She was a continent passing missile. Her naked pictures made history for her before he dumb and dispense her. He likes the "white powder". The air soaked his chest makes him satisfied and ecstasy.

Goes home tired and urinate on the butcher's shop. To empty his bladder that was full. Pulls up his cloak and sighed in relief before being scared by a sudden dog's voice. Holds a rock and misses throwing it at the dog while cursing it and its father. He stiffens putting his back to the wall, silenced, before he pulls his scarf and stretches his moves towards home. Aiming to get home to empty his last sexual charge in (Wazira). That maid who is still in her twenties, under the plea of (Orphanage sponsoring and Good doer) he always bragged it in front of his wife pointing his forefinger and middle finger saying: (I and the orphan orphaned in the paradise).

He seduced her with weeds while still virgin at 17. She was his savior when he gets annoyed from his wife, as she is the one who fulfills his eccentric desires in exchange of weed Cigarette.

He logged into his vast classy house. The entrance was closed. We checked on his family while sleeping, he did not even look in disgust to his wife whose snore can wake up the nearby houses if a little microphone was put to her wide nose. She is now in hear regular comma.

He opened Wazira's bedroom and whispered: (Wazira...)... from a special part of his imagine, her smell reached him. Her anklet whispered to him while turning in her soft bed. Her devilish soft legs tangled him which she did not care to cover. He looked at her breast. Squeezing them tightly, she woke up then he kissed her:

- (You were late, so I slept) she said justifying as if she committed a crime to her devil.

- Do not worry as long as the donkeys are asleep.

She sucked her lips and said with sleepy eyes.

- Sex has no religion! You destroyed me did not you have enough? When will you get bored?

- Get enough and bored? You snake, Sex's poison destroys me when I picture you.

He kissed her then she stood up straight, smiled, and then invaded his chest as a storm that ironed it. His heart beat increased his breaths accelerated and rapprochement. He kissed her with madness... he closed his eyes and kept kissing her, it was like addiction desire, squeezing her made her sigh, screams a low scream taking care of the voice volume. She must not be heard or the family will be in ruins. He held her from the back, buried his head in her hair, she kept screaming until he finished his terrorist operation in minutes.

- You are finished? What will I gain you only think of satisfying your desires?

- You get this.... (Took a small bag of cocaine from his pocket handing it over to her with a cunning smile) .

He went out; she spited and cursed him then lights the cigarette between her lips and started looking at the dark room.

- This is Gomaa the grocer, with close relationship to the imported Viagra.

The appearance of ISIS in Syria

The situation in Syria does not please any one. After three years or less appeared groups that diverted people's opinion. Some said it was created by Iran to help Bashar, some credited the appearance of the seceded groups to Al-Qaida... even if you believed any of the both opinions, they both contracted with death to send people to their end, they kill and slay without any justifications. Quoting from Quran, which does not, related to what they are doing. Those strange black flags and in the middle the two Islamic testimonies in a white circle... waving their flags on their jeep vehicles, with modern weapons that have not been owned before by any Arabian country... They conquered vast spaces of Syria and now they are planning to invade Iraq.

Their heavy, dishevel, grim, dusty beards are dangled. They move between the houses ruins, which remained from them only the outside structure...they, announce their domination where they moved they impose tributes and took women in captivity. In Crime faces and not yet fed. Retarded brains under black turbans tangled from it their braids, smiling to no one. Disbelief is their thinking method. They shout for righteous without being its true followers.

Every day they slay people in different ages claiming they are disbelievers....

They wait for the hang. Intimidation with hatred and grudge is obvious on their exhausted faces. Violent is their tactic, they hold daggers with the shouts of (God the Greatest). They torture the human bodies severely... he throws the head away with a kick, away from the body...the ground is filled with the blood of the innocents like a dark wine drink.

Rashid stood out in the groups that conquered huge areas in Syria. He was black, had heavy hair covering his shoulders. Black heavy beard covering his face, frown face as if he is carrying the nation's problems on his head, burly, huge body, on his chest he hold two bars of bullets.

He was busy torturing a man from Al-Nasra Army. Soldier with the same size of body. Sweat exploded from his forehead merged with the descending blood line from his lips. His face was pale his breath sound was high. He almost heard his own breath sound with his ears.

Rashid grabbed him holding pliers in his hands. Calmly opened his pliers, put the forefinger of his victim, smiled with irony towards the victim... meaning you are doomed man, placed another finger beside the forefinger... then with cold blood cut the victims' finger cold sweat pouring from Rashid's forehead with malevolence sparkling from his eyes, it was not only a scream that went out from the man. But bravery he also cursed and swore:

- Oh God, if you cut my head you will not get me.

Rashid started punching him on the face, raising his right hand showing the missing two little thumbing:

- I will pluck your fingers you disbeliever.

He puts his pliers between the victims' feet fingers, wanted to cut his masculine organ, until a high ranked official appeared from the door whose face was covered by a heavy beard, he stopped Rashid and as he was surrounded by armed men wearing black short cloak.

Easy, the time of cutting his life vein did not come yet.

The high ranked looked at the victim's face with huge anger, he leaned on the victim's face who started to scream, grabbed his beard strongly.

- You son of a bitch I will kill you as you killed my group.

The bleeding exhausted the victim; his eyes were going slowly blindly, he was not moving, then he became unconscious and lost connection with what is going around him.

The official looked towards Rashid and said:

- Rashid... if he did not confess get rid of this disbeliever the penalty is eye for an eye.

- Yes sir.

He left quickly followed by his men. Rashid followed him leaving behind a body that is nearly dead bleeding with bitterness.

Before the official ride the vehicle beside the driver, he advised:

- Rashid... your travel is soon so do not be late you will meet our brothers there. You should know the numbers of the Mujahidin are increasing... the Caliph is happy for the youth volunteers to ISIS. Despite this, we should win the men who were frustrated from their governments and pick from them those who were oppressed and marginalized by his society.

- Yes sir.

The Caliph was angry from the directions of some groups who claim to be Islamic, but he is also keen on maintaining our gains, wins and soon we will win the leadership in Al-Mawsel by God's will... there you will have your surprise.

- The Victory is ours from God and we will Conquer soon (replied Rashid)

Rashid smiled proudly, after the visit of his official, he seemed satisfied. This conversation was the beginning of evilness in their hearts... there are more devilish operation in a world dominated by the black flags mediating it the white circle. Throat slay under a logo not related to Islam in any way. This was the beginning of a new era. An era darker than those spread darkness.... Not Masonic, or Fascist, or even the Nazi, That blunt black era that lost its stars, it is the birth of ISIS whose logo was; (live and spreading).

After Adnan finished a mobile call to one of his relatives, who took the financial burden for Adnan's travel to Europe through Turkey to reach London. Ekhlass was sitting in the room in front of him. Astonished and insecure to what things turned into.... Staring at her Husband's eyes to provoke him. Until Adnan put 1000\$ in her hands, patted her hands to feel secure. She did not change but she started crying.

He silenced for a short period then started saying to cut the weep and cry:

- Do not worry baby... I will not get married again.

Saying this cut her wandering as if it was a knockdown from Adnan to her. She was annoyed closing her eyes.... Looking at him with a leaning head:

- Really... good...good

- Who has the moon never looks to the stars (he said this putting his hands on her mouth preventing her to complete her threatens) .

She approached him conquering every single beat of his heart...

- You men have no loyalty.

Adnan pretended not hearing what she said, and then ironically he asked her to repeat what she said:

"Have no loyalty".

Adnan stretched his lips.

- You trust no one. You are right. But if you think a little bit of Europe and the human rights they have there and paid house every month. In addition to our children's future already planned by the government if we reached their lands... (In a seducing tone):

- And women, the women their Ekhlass they have rights more than men. Men cannot have a second wife it is forbidden.

She closed her eyes for seconds to feel Europe's ecstasy as she was in America; she knows the European laws perfectly well. She misses America's air and the mercy in these countries... suddenly her face turned frown as if she remembered a great issue that made her look prettier:

- If you forgot us I will never forgive you.

She approached him then waved her hair on his face; he smelled her perfume and her breath which carries the essence of a gum she was eating with cardamom. He stiffed as Acacia Tree which grew in the middle of the house... he grabbed her to him to the bed.

After rounds of love and sex, he was going to finish extrusion; they were in deep depth of sexual ecstasy. Until they heard polite knocks on the door, it annoyed them. The door knocks became louder... he stiffed in his place for moments, wore his pajamas, covered Ekhllass's naked body, then opened the door.

Got closer with his finger toes, opened the door, he found a man in his forties... wide moustache, full shoulders wearing a Safari Suit.

- Adnan?

- Yes.

- I am from National Security. Please come with us.

It was almost 10. Am. Ekhlass was very worried; Adnan did not return, despite this, she took the burden of buying the breakfast for the children. When she went out she was wearing a black cloak that made her look more feminine and seducing, Saleh the butcher was eating her with his eyes, and she turned her face to the other side avoiding the anger that controlled her, taking another way to go to the grocer.

Once put his eyes on her, he was shattered without any concentration. He could not resist the up showing breast behind that light cloak that ate her body; she was swaying with her body like Cobra between the trees. She was taking what she needs from tomato, bread and some vegetables; she finished and headed to the counter to pay:

- How much is the cost, please.

The grocer was confused he drowned in his thoughts and lust, he was at the top of his idiocy, Ekhlass laughed despite her grief... when she saw the idiot's confusion. Pile of punched and cut punched meat, as if snapped by dogs and left to rot. She paid her bill and went out, he followed and she went far, the mermaid was gone along with his soul, he ignored the customers, his jaws were widely opened after seeing her agitated breast and all what he can sneakily look at when she was leaning to grab her grocery. He forgot his customers and forgot himself, all cells in his mind stopped communicating, this was Ekhlass, who nailed his imagination and killed most men.

She returned home... Adnan is not home yet, she worried more on her husband, and she watched her children eating their breakfast on the table. Until the door knocked suddenly, she ran to open it; she could not believe it was Adnan. She threw herself on him crying, Adnan hugged her, buried his head, which was filled with sorrows and worries in the night of her long hair. Breathed her hair in addiction, he tried to calm her worries, then closed the door behind, in worry he sat among his children. his mind was absent, his eyes were red from lack of sleep, winked Ekhlass to stop showing her worries on her face, asked her to smile at least in front of the children.

It took huge effort from him to open his mouth and say useless talking as an old tape:

- When did you wake up?

Ekhlass's voice seemed hushed as if it was traveling for a month:

- Almost two hours, I went out to buy some olives and cheese.

Adnan tried to maneuver his speak, tried to open new topics which was hung in his mouth as a coffin, his breath were as awful as ashes, and his slobber was dry as burned tree:

- Good, enjoy your meal.

She hardly swallowed her slobber, waiting to go to their room away from children to tell her what happened to him.

Adnan Winked to Ekhlass to follow him to their room, without worrying the children, she handed the younger daughter to the eldest... Adnan was in deep pain, hiding his injuries not to worry Ekhlass, suddenly he felt pain all over his backbone; they went to their room hiding:

- Longing to him she put her arms around and hugged him, she rubbed his face with her gentle palms:

- Did they hit you baby?

He looked away towards the wall.

- NO, but the floor was cold and I had nothing to cover my body with .

- What happened?

He was in silence for seconds then said:

- They made me sign a warrant as an officer not to fight or think in joining the Free-Syrian Army.

Ekhlass hit her chest swaying her young breast, Adnan noticed her reaction:

- They will depart me to camps if I did.

- You mean depart us.

Adnan knocked his head approving then pulled her slowly from the wrist and sat on the bed... he sat beside her, his shoulder was in touch with hers, until his breath winded her gentle face:

- I will not return so do not you worry; I will never jeopardize myself or you to danger, do not worry.

- Please leave them... Look to what happened to Syria, no one backed up the revolution, the titans of the universe support the dictator.

- May God be with us, think of your children's future, as we will never get any goodness in the Arabian lands.

- You know Adnan if you aimed to go to Europe and failed we will be screwed up.

- She was advising and reminding him when she said it.

- Do not you worry; the smuggler in charge of us did not fail even once, he has good connections and I will reach Greece for a small price.

- I wish you change your opinion.

Adnan nugged stood up away from her and nugged again... Ekhllass held with her usual tenderness his finger asking him not to go angry, holding her palm on his shoulders while sitting looking at his eyes, with her captivating tenderness she leaned him to her to kiss. Stood up, her deep hug refreshed their memories together, all sad and divined memories that carried little happiness, she whispered in his ears "do not be sad" her breaths in this moment warmed Adnan's chest. He could not resist her love. Said calmly:

- Let's go out to the children or they will worry.

The night shadows spread when the prayers finished their Eshaa prayer. A small mosque owned by religiously pretence Somali Sheikh'. Even his worn appearance does not show any respect as an Imam. But he has sugary tongue. His clothes are worn. What he is wearing in his shoe that was torn by dust and drought. He reminds us with the desert inhabitants.

Black man, medium height, he came to the alley four years ago and appeared suddenly after renting a computer shop, before turning half of it into a prayer hall, keeping at the same time the internet café, the sharp killing smell of the Incense dominates the place which the customers usually complaint of.

His tongue is sweet with everyone... at Friday Prayer her wears a black cloak to hide his worn clothes and starts playing on the strings of the religious speech. To gain as much as he can financial aids at the end of the prayer, which was supposed to go at the end to the mosque and the poor families. As he claims and reminded the prayers of it at the end of every speech... put it at the end in his pocket that never gets enough of it.

He recommends people with the morning prayers and forgets himself. He does not perform a single religious duty. He facilitates everything on whoever asks him a religious question. His aim was to announce himself as a moderate Imam. He can only memorize small verses with some information he gets from the YouTube.

The last time he raised donations claiming to send them to the decamping Syrian families, and then he cuts it off to him, puts it in his bank account, keep repeating this plan without any deterrent.

During his absence, he appoints another man, not less sordidness than him, Short Algerian, who has two wives and a bitch who he goes to whenever he needed.

These two men made religion a free trade, the Algerian competes with him to take over the mosque to open an Islamic School "Commercial".

The prayers finished their Eshaa prayer one after another, Rashid arrived a day before to Syria to meet the Algerian, and Abu Al-Hool their mutual friend, the Algerian Hammadi the partner of "Abu Ahmed" the Somali. Who speaks Arabic fluently, they shacked hands and welcomed each other warmly, sat in a small circle in the mosque during the prayers' absence, then started to go out through a narrow corridor that lead to the internet café then to the street's alley.

The Somali closed the shop and almost put off the lights, kept the lights of the mosque turned on to keep worries down.... Said while holding a tea tray:

- Welcome, Welcome "smiling".

- Thank you "all replied".

They continued:

- Welcome our dearest Sheikh' ... we have missed you.

He sat beside the three of them and said in a serious tone:

- Brother Rashid... tells us the news of our colleagues in Syria. What news do you have for our Caliph Nasrallah for the promised win?

He is good... I have a quick verbal message from our Caliph... He wants you to be caution and win as much as you can of the good youth. Especially the unemployed. And those, whose rights were taken from them, became oppressed in their territories. Sheikh's we want you to concentrate on those who suffer from marriage problems and Sexual suppression. Those who were released from Jail... everyone has a problem with his government... our brother Abu-AIHool will check on them, guide them to our camps in Syria, and then recruit them after securitizing them.

The Somali continued as if he was sending a msg. to Rashid:

The men are ready Sheikh' Rashid they are about 80 men and all of them are ready for martyr:

He praised God with his fingers in his long rosary in a cunning smile, before pouring the tea he was waiting for Rashid's answer).

He pats on Rashid's shoulder...after obtaining the Somali message.

- You will be rewarded Sheikh' Ahmed. The amount is ready for delivery once we check on the men in case of their loyalty.

- What news do you have for the captivated man I have surrendered to you?

He is in deep hell. His disbelief story is now obvious. He was not honest. As if he was waiting for death, he started hallucinating when I took off his finger this repent was killed.

- Perfectly done, he was extremely dangerous. If he remained alive he would have accomplished bigger and more dangerous operations.

Continued the Algerian playing with his beard calmly and looking at the Somali's face:

- Sheikh Abu-Ahmed... I will send the remaining men whom I prepared to go to Syria with this meal of 80 men it is a chance to go together. I lead them to the righteous path... (Turned to his speak to all of them).

Continued the Somali:

- Sheikh' Rashid... God only knows how we work hard to find the elite of men. God have simplified too many issues to persuade them that the nation will not set free until we get rid of the crusader existence with the righteous Jihad.

The conversation went deeper; the meeting took about two hours, then they separated after agreeing on another meeting in another place and on a date agreed on later.

Winds blows against desired wills...

Adnan was very anxious to leave the country and immigrate, announcing his divorce to the tiring east... to pleasant life, until the uncountable occurred, the death of his cousin who took the financial burden to get Adnan out to Europe. Devastating car accident, which destroyed him along with his dreams. His cousin was driving the car drunk on a great speed parading in front of the prostitute sitting beside him in the car, whom he escorted from a bar, to end their adventure with death.

Tears shinned in Adnan's eyes, the news was a stab in the heart, and he tried to gather himself but he could not, every single cell of his body shackled, frustration tremble crushed him. His mobile fell down broken, Ekhllass... rushed to him, he was fragile as a leaf, passed the news to Ekhllass who was also touched, After building her dreams on this savior, He was going to rescue them from the middle east hell.

Adnan buried his face in his hands saying:

- Our hope is lost (started to curse the religion, the universe and fate... Ekhllass was asking God for forgiveness and tried to shut him up with all ways).

Adnan did not say a word, rushed outside, walked in the street then vanished as a cigarette smoke between the alley's paths.

This news was enough for the day, until his legs lead him to the mosque, he was drunk, and his medicine was praying... he prayed two rak'as without ablution.... It does not matter even if you were drunk God is the most forgiving and merciful. (Telling himself with trust) always have good thoughts of God to fulfill them.

He stood in the hands of God as a poor servant. After entering the internet café and greeting, the Somali who knew with his experience his devastating appearance that Adnan is drunk. It is only one religious advise he will offer to him that will put him into comfort, a little wine will do no harm, man can sin as long as the forgiveness door is always open. He led Adnan to the prayer hall and the ablution place, he did not do the ablution, he only prayed.

He watched him praying, he analyzed Adnan's character from his devastated appearance, he knew something devastated him and that he lost his appetite for living, he has two struggles, not only debts, but more, without any doubt he does not suffer from any sexual suppression, he is married, he noticed his wedding ring in his finger, shining silver ring.

He will volunteer and shows his desire for chat with Adnan, maybe he will win something he anticipated for.... Old experience in humans.

After finishing his prayers, Adnan sat in the Prayer's hall corner thinking of his life, which is now drifting.

Hello.

Voice came from behind that was enough to take his heart off his ribs.

Adnan panicked as if a needle hit him in the backbone until he saw the Sheikh' with his shining teeth behind his crannied lips. The teeth were like lamps implanted in the deep black night. In his face were few hairs what is called beard. Spread on his face here and there. His smile added more promising cunning:

- I see you troubled brother.

- My name is Adnan.... Sheikh.

- I think I know you... you are Syrian, right?

Adnan was putting his hands on his mouth while speaking not to put himself in an awkward position with the Somali, as his smell will annoy the other:

- Are you drunk son?

Adnan was alerted and felt embarrassed... turned his face towards the wall...escaping, from looking the Sheikh':

- Pardon me Sheikh', I am.....

He patted him reassuring to him there is nothing serious, this is a sin undertaken by man, the son of Adam is not impeccable of it.

- Do not worry son, necessity rules, Islam is Simple religion not hard. If you sinned the path of repent is open, the most important thing is to avoid the devil's control.... You perform adultery, drink wine and steel, all of these sinned can be cured by repent, whenever you direct yourself to God, you will always find him the most forgiving and merciful.

Relief appeared on Adnan's face, as if the Somali poured cold water on his heart's fire, turned it off... he was comforted.

- Our religion son is great, you sin and God forgives you if your repent was righteous, do not be afraid, I am here to relieve you at any time, it would be better if can come and visit me every day to eat, drink and chat... by the way did you eat your supper.

- I am not hungry.

- The worries in your eyes are eating them; consider me a brother to you.

The night came in and Adnan did not feel that relief before, promised the Sheikh' to come and visit again when he can, in the middle of his surging thoughts, he smiled and left the mosque.

The smile vanished suddenly from the Somali face once Adnan disappeared, his eyes were dragged to his mobile put in his pocket; made a phone call to Rashid:

- There is a new cook I want you to taste it with me, I am waiting for you.

Syria Al-Zabadani

On a land where war played with and burned everything, death ate and drank on the poor lands, houses destroyed and became the home of snakes, the human hyena ate each other's flesh, the atmosphere is scary, criminalized more than Guantanamo. Bodies snapped by flies not with falcons or animals, they do not dare to pass through this devilish land fear of being killed by war bullets and the explosion's fragments.

Only the flies have a chance... these little insects that do not fear from the sounds of explosions. Stick to the bodies enjoying the blood.... The dogs are watching from a distance... afraid from approaching or death will be its fate and pays its life its life instead of winning a bite from a corpse.

Captivated women arrived in a long bus.... On the bus sides the map of ISIS is drawn and in the black flag you find the white circle written on it the monotheism. They were brought from Iraq directed to places already made for them, where the Mujahidin live.

They were six leaders in the Islamic clothes, beards, black and white turbans, sat on the expensive carpets in yard left behind from its inhabitants ISIS regarded it lawful for themselves as they claim booty.

It is isolated place from all creators, the solemn presence of the General (Saif Al-Islam) had a great impact on the leaders. For his bravery, a man in his sixties, white hairs almost invaded his beard, long heavy hair, coming out from his black turban, his face is filled with frown and anger, his voice is a mixture of hardness and arrogance, he said:

- Al-Nusra Army conquered the northern part of Aleppo and we are still sleeping, there must be a sudden attack, or how can we fight them if they controlled all of Aleppo.... What is the news of the remaining parts?

- You sire.... we have enough determination that enables us to defeat them.... The number of Volunteers increased to 1500 fighters who came to fight for ISIS and the Caliph may God extends his age for us.

The man on his left; answered him in enthusiasm and was supported by the others.

- The spirits of the knights are high; the numbers of the volunteers coming from the west especially are increasing, this annoys the whole world. We sent reinforcement to Al-Mosel to rule the state with iron fist... the Iraqi soldiers there ran away after throwing their helmets, took off their military suits and ran away in their under wears.

Then, said their leader (Saif Al-Islam):

You must destroy the Shiites mosques, and the ones filled with the shrine's supporters then locks kissers. Their rituals are coming soon, it will be held in days, as you know their concepts are heresy on the Muslims. those Shiites are disbelievers, they created partners to God, we have all read their sayings that "Ali" is their God on the Judgment day and Al-Husain will join God on the Judgment day and will order to take the Shia' out from Hell. According to the forgiveness, act and he will visit them in their graves.

All of them asked God for forgiveness. Then, continued another person:

- God forgives all sins except polytheism.

Then, continued another threatening:

- We will soon meet and fight them.

Saif Al-Islam knocked his head, anger appeared on his face:

- Al-Mosel will fall in our hands just as the remaining small villages in Iraq; I am worried about the next alderman... Al-Mosel needs a strict alderman... not a regular man can control it, Iraq is a country where disorder increased in it and many different polytheism power controlled it, the Iraqi government served us a lot regarding to Al-Mosul and Al-Ramadi, it serves Iran the best.

Between the attendants there was a man he was relatively tall, has harmonic structure, wide jaw, curly haired, the whiteness of his eyes was yellow... sharp nose, deep voice and was named (Ibn Tha'labaa) he said:

- Your sire... the enthusiasm took over the youth and they are loyal to our group; this is a good omen, as for Aleppo there is a great plan based and we will show it to you later by God's will.

He patted on Ibn Tha'labaa's shoulder and said:

- What concern me is the groups' affairs the leadership of the states should be given to the best.

Someone continued:

- I think you sire is one of the best field leaders... and I think you deserve to rule Al-Mosul, and more by God's will.

One shouted:

- God the Greatest.

They repeated:

- God is the greatest... God is the Greatest.

Their hands were tangled under the shouts of (God the Greatest) alarming wars and conspiracies, which will increase the numbers of victims and the ruins, no doubt.

The alley where Ekhlass lived was calm, before the incidents which occurred like a hurricane.

A few miles from Ekhlass's house, there was a car parking in unusual silence no one noticed it until, suddenly it was twitched on the ground and shattered the silence with the sounds of strong explosion, which breached the hearings of those who were in the near alleys and slaughtered the flesh of the passersby. It destroyed the staled buildings and few shops, the explosion occurred Adnan leaves the cap he was in, and the explosion prevented him from getting into the alley.

The explosion took place; he went down after flying for three meters in the air from the Alley's entrance to the back from the horrific explosions impacts. He heard the sound of exploding that shut the ears from the impacts and fires burning the buildings and the near shops from the explosion. Until, the passersby who were safe from the explosion lied down. Glasses and stones shattered everywhere; the sound was like a devil's scream.

All of this did not take a second, Adnan found himself afterwards lying on the ground, putting his hands on his eyes protecting it from the shattered glasses... suddenly he could not hear anything, as if someone unplugged the sound away from his ears.... The details were not clear for him.

The scene was silent... no one was awake from the shock yet... Dead bodies everywhere.... Bodies drowned in her blood.... Parts of the bodies' resection, blood covered all over the place; shouting and screams from everywhere.

Adnan could not feel anything; he does not know what happened from the shock, until he started to hear again gradually... mixed voices, screams of women and children and panicked men.... Then he heard the voices of (there is no god but Allah) (there is no power but from God), he endured on his legs running towards his house pushing himself between the crowds to check on his family.... His lungs were crackling... Adnan did not want to look at the piling dead bodies, so he turned his face away... then he heard the ambulance sounds with its high tune, breaking through the crowd.

With his body he knocked on the door like a mad man, Ekhlass ran to open the door who was eaten up by panic and hugged her children strongly trying to protect them from the panic that surrounded them.... trying to stop their fears and struggling to turn off their screams and terror.

She opened the door in weakness while carrying her daughter, Adnan rushed in quickly, he took the baby as a mad man, kissed her and closed the door behind, he hugged Ekhlass and entered to check on his son and daughter, they surrounded their father wiping the blood from his face.

- What happened, Adnan?

She did not wait for an answer and rushed into the kitchen to get some cotton to clean her husband's injury).

He was attacked by flashes as the camera flashes... fast flashes of him, while getting out of the taxi... paying money to the taxi... arriving to the alley's entrance... playing children, people buying their daily stuff, some sitting on the cafés talking and laughing, and then the explosion which prevented him from seeing the remains of the dead, the fires that burned and eaten up everything without mercy.

- In a stray he continued:

- It was a huge explosion.

- God, be with us .

Then, she started to clean his face with lightness and caution, and said:

- Thanks God, the injury is skin-deep, God protected you honey.

She checked on his face carefully then added:

- Does it hurt much?

- A small pain, do not worry.

This incident will always be remembered. Innocent people lost suddenly all dear and expensive to them, the alley's inhabitants will never forgive the doer as long as they live, and they will not calm down until the government finds the offenders. However, who will benefit from this disorder? This is disorder no doubt, an explosion that aimed civilian places not military is a great disorder, many political groups living together, could this explosion has an impact on their lives?

These incidents repeated and became an everyday talk... why we? We are citizens and do not have the right to decide for our own country.... Politicians own the country, we are just puppets, and our lives are not ours. Our fate is unstable.

The poor citizens of the Alley do not have answer, they lost whatever they lost, but what is next?

The shops of the three friends, the grocer, the butcher and the liquor man, away from the accident, only a light damages occurred in their shops. Only broke the glass of some of their shops, the wines glasses piled on each other's over the floor, as for the shelves some were still hung to the wall, while the others fell down to the floor along with its merchants.

On the next day of the accident; when the night was clear and where no one slept that night. It was one of the hardest moments on the people, the citizens begun their day with sadness and anger, no one slept... some kept starring in grief at the ruins which occurred because of the explosion, while the others were burying and saying goodbye to their dead.

As for Aziz he was not only over casted and fuzzy. Also was in a neurological state that never happened to him before. The explosion accident killed near and far relatives. Gomaa' the grocer and Saleh the butcher came to join him while he was looking to the ruins.... All of their faces were covered with huge anger and sadness. They were looking at the solace that hit the alley, no one talks, and it was silence, the butcher said:

- Thanks God for our safety our casualties is in money not in human souls.

Both the Grocer and Aziz looked at him with condemnation, then Aziz pointed to the place of the accident saying:

- and those who are burying their deaths were not they human souls?

- It was fate and destiny; let those who survived thank God for their survival.

The butcher said that; then went to his shop to check on it.

- Long sticky silence as a glue ball stuffed into the throats of both Aziz and the grocer, they could not believe what happened to the alley, and the death invaded it suddenly. With a blink of an eye, they lost their friends forever.

Aziz took out a cigarette, the last cigarette in his pack, he lights it and puffed its smoke in hardship... it stayed close in his mouth while he was starring in deep thinking, and he turned his face towards the sky,

and then looked at the people. There is no life in their faces, they were whining. Then he entered his shop with the broken windows, started to sweep the glasses from the floor, in silence.

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Somewhere on the blue coast, cameras were set, masked armed men started to test the cameras, which were set in four corners. the cameras were checked to make sure they were precisely set and accurately work.... Then, they brought six people hand coughed from the back, wearing the red execution suit and were taken by masked men wearing the commandos suit.

They pressed the recording button; the victims lay down on their bellies every masked man stood in front of its victim head waiting for the statement to end for the inevitable hour of execution. Near the sea coast, stained by the wild wave's drops which rejected this incident, before the cameras started to roll, as the introduction to picture the horrified silent scene as if it is a movie... they were keen on the scenes diversity from every aspect, to astonish or Horrify ISIS's enemies.

One of the soldiers was in the execution group started to read in front of the camera:

(In the name of God the Most Merciful and the most Forgiveness)

“And fight those who do not believe in Allah and the other day, and do not deny what is forbidden to Allah and Messenger, and do not condemn the religion of truth from those who have been given the right to give the tribute for their hands.” .

- Great Truth of God.

Dear Mujahidin... kill the disbelievers everywhere.... The west is your enemy... they are the real disbelievers... any one co-operates with them and each of those who rejected Islam as his religion. They are the worships of the clamant who came to the Lands of Islam and suppress you to their black empire, which will fade by the will of God.

Those who want to live in peace on the land of Islam they have to choose, he either converts to Islam or pay the tributes.... These six are from the Christian disbelievers who rejected the existence of the pride land (Syria and Iraq) and we will execute the orders of God upon them.

They withdrawal their daggers in a professional way, stood with their right knees on the victims back, pulled their heads back and with shouts of “God is the Greatest” their daggers melted in the soft throats of their victims.... Blood burst when they were slaughtered; their heads were separated from their bodies,

the Mujahidin held their heads up each head was put on the victim's body to show it as if they were putting the last touches on the scene.

The Mujahidin were like the wolves in thirst for blood.

The camera pictured the scenes of the blood streams to the sea, when they were mixed with the blue waves; the blue waves were turning red as if barrels of red wine were split into them.

This movement was enough to break the will of all people. Muslims before the Christians, ISIS that was a mystery of its foundation are quoting from different religious advisory opinions referring them to the Ottomans and other religious men who were innocent from such religious advisories, which circulated around the possibility of killing the non-Muslims of women and children, and those who opposed ISIS.

However, what was the base of these religious advisories, which were interrupted wrongly? Their question was what is the possibility of killing the women and children of the disbelievers if they did it to us?

The answer according to them:

It is likely to kill the women and children because this will break the hearts of our enemies and will humiliate them, and they quoted (Those who attack you, and fight against him, as I have attacked you) and if one asked should we rape their women as they did to ours.

The answer is no, because it is prohibited in all kinds.

ISIS was a legendary dragon that came true, the people were divided and confused some referred them to Militias grew up to serve AL-Assad, some said it is a branch split from Al-Qaida, the others say it is a group made to apply the orders of God... but what orders?

This was not the first time where ISIS interprets the religious men advisories wrongly. As they can take the part they want from the advice, refer or explain wrongly or in a different context, even burning the captures they have previously referred it to a Muslim Sheikh' (IBN Taimiaa).

At the same time, they neglected the words of Prophet Muhammed (He shall not be tormented with fire, but the Lord of fire.

Rashid returned to Zabadani after bringing with him about 200 bigots, most of them suffering from sexual suppression. Poverty prevented them from getting married; ISIS offered them a special chance for marriage especially for the Mujahidin, without any return, to build a family under the flag of ISIS spreading hatred over their governments that neglected their cases; as the politicians who were busy with their cases and their personal interests. In deep Desperate from the magical repair; which was supposed to be followed according; to the written constitution of their countries.

From the volunteered men there were those who were really suppressed, most of them were unfairly imprisoned, some went out of jails after paying bribes, some still remember with bitterness and pain being slapped by an officer or a detective, whether in the street or in the police station, their grudges grew up

with them and decide to avenge. Others were rapped and sticks were stuffed into their doggies to confess crimes they did not commit.

They came in exposed 4X4 vehicles. Enthusiastic, their faces is filled with enthusiasm and their happiness comes from the vengeance Oasis on the forehead of each of them you will find a black cloth written on it the two testimonies of Islam. Rashid recommended them jumped on the ground with steadiness and enthusiasm; ISIS's armed men surround them. Thrilled and happy with the new brothers, then Rashid started to sheer saying:

- Your new brothers, your brothers in Jihad to win the righteous over the wrong, the wrong will not win... can you accept humiliation to yourselves where God has cherished you in Islam.

Angry whispers spread between them until Rashid yelled again, this time he raised his voice more:

- Then you choose Almighty, death for those who cheat and betray us.

He shouted (God the Greatest).

All replied:

- God is the Greatest, God is the Greatest.

Rashid Continued:

- Those are your brother in God, they will train under the flag of ISIS and they are now a part of it, aid them the best, ISIS is now stable in Syria and Iraq and it will spread more.

He shouted his last sentence in enthusiasm raising his hands high, which was holding a Kalashnikov, threatening a devastating attack on those who stand against ISIS.

Gomaa Sexual affair with his maid (Wazira) was discovered; when his wife discovered the affair when she woke up suddenly and put her hands on her husband's side and found it cold and empty... she stood up with her fat ass.... She was wearing a black Chiffon dress, which showed her flabby breast along with her waist. Colorful red underwear that kept the huge paunch... she wore a slipper on which she flicked, she searched for him the dark house but could not find her baby. Suddenly the idea of searching for him in Wazira's room crossed her mind; she entered the room suddenly and found her husband on top of the other. her naked legs over his shoulders, she was surprised, hit her chest which shacked her breast as filled water cooler.

- You betray me, son of a bitch.

She dragged him as a dog and pulled him from his hair, slapped Wazira on her face with huge anger. She did not give him a chance to speak until he found himself outside the house followed with disgust and bitterness looks from his family who woke up from the noise... then Wazira followed him without any care from the house's lady of their fate.

From the back door she threw her stuff on the ground Gomaa gathered them and did not abandon Wazira... but proved himself as a real gentleman, he handed her to one of the prostitute houses he knew. he hid inside his shop... sleeping in his furnished room, works from the morning till night, closes the shop as usual without raising any suspicious. he spins half a round behind the building where the back door of the shop and then enters inside.

He continued like this for a long time until one day when the alley was empty from the passersby, night came along with its shadows. The liquor shop is opened as always, the others closed their shops and went home. Gomaa said hi to the liquor man and unlike his usual habit he left without buying his favorite bottle of wine, Saleh the butcher has left also left early saying he is tired too.

Gomaa watched the road on his right and left to make sure that the road is empty from any passersby. Put the key into the door then entered quickly.

The light that came from the window was enough to light the place, then with a sudden move he grabbed the iron ladder, stabilized it on the wall of the shop's corner to climb it, he went up... calmly he opened the top entrance, kept it open for ventilation.

In the middle of the night, Gomaa was half-asleep until his ears heard the sound of a car standing beside the back door of the Butcher's shop. He heard the sound of opening the door then towards the door hiding himself behind the door; to watch something suspicious, a masked man got out the car, moving towards the back door of the shop then entered and closed the door behind him. He was very curious to know what is going on, especially Saleh the butcher rarely opens the back door, and something suspicious is going on for sure. His ears drop from the nearby wall of the butcher's shop and his ears could not hear anything because of the thick wall separating him from his neighbor. the curiosity fires burned him, putting his head on the wall in vain, the wall does not allow anything to come out of what is going on gossips, to put the fires inside him off.

He moved with great burn left and right his ears parallel to the silent wall, he avoided the shelves on the wall that prevented him from coming close to the door. Carrying the merchandise, if it made any sound he will be ruined, he was moving with curiosity suddenly his huge shoulder hit one of the shelves on the wall a drops all the boxes on it on the ground, without knowing that this fatal mistake will cost him his life.

While the butcher was sitting with the masked man in his room spreading too many important papers on the table, talking with great secrecy, they suddenly heard the noise coming from the next shop, they gathered the papers and concealed everything, the stranger checked on his muffler gun then said and the fear and panic were eating him:

- Who lives next to you?

- No one , Gomaa the grocer.

The stranger interrupted him and said:

- I know that he is the grocer but is he used to staying late in the shop?

- No, he must have forgotten the ventilation opening opened and some idiot cat jumped in it to steal something.

- No, it is not cat... he saw me because he is hidden somewhere in the shop for some reason.

The stranger talk made bumbles and noises deep inside him; they were mixture with horror... The stranger grabbed a chopper from his suitcase that was put on the ground between his legs; he suddenly stood up with the butcher saying:

- I will go to the roof through the ventilation opening and check it out... is the ladder there?

- Yes.

They instantly went out of the room the stranger pointed to the butcher with his hands meaning put the ladder for me there. He put the wooden ladder to drive the stranger up to the roof after he slowly opened the small door, which was square shaped. Then the stranger jumped with the slightness of a professional

killer to the top of the roof. He scanned the place with nervous eyes and then closed the cover calmly. he walked slightly until his legs lead him to the grocer's roof, he took a quick look to find a space that could lead him to the sound source. Before he sees the exit of the ventilation opening, which was made from wood opened and could fit his slim body through it. His killer's intuition was sure that there was someone hiding inside, he was encouraged to go through the opening, the grocer was terrified, his heard tensed, his mind was trembled, he hardly swallowed his saliva, he was shaking from fear as if he knew his doomed fate.

He pulled himself under the cashier's table he used to stand behind every day...then pulled himself under it until he cornered himself as an escaping cat from its hunter... taking coverage in the partial night. He squatted himself in his sit reading Quran verses and pleas to God until; he noticed his pants is completely wet.... The place was silent without any movement.

He waited for a few minutes and did not hear anything... he crawled under the table and pushed himself to stand up... suddenly a strange ghost came out of sudden, holding a chopper with serrated edges like a saw chained to his wrist, then everything happened in seconds.

Two hours before the grocer's accident.

Adnan was sitting with Ekhlass they were involved in deep talk, until the door started to knock violently. Both were terrified Adnan stood up quickly to stop whoever is knocking, Ekhlass tried to stop him, he went mad he turned to the door aiming to punch the strange weird knocker, once he opened the door four men surprised him they were wearing ordinary clothes, someone asked him are you Adnan:

- Are you Adnan?

- Yes....

He did not finish his words and they started to beat him with Adnan's screams, Ekhlass went out in panic. she forgot to cover herself up, her clothes revealed her legs and breasts, her pleas did not do any good to stop beating her husband. As they slapped her strongly too, the slap turned her head the other side, she lied on ground in pain, she did not have a chance to put her hands to check on the burn on her cheeks, or to scream again...

Before they close the door and kidnap Adnan without any warnings after they sprayed a gas from an iron bottle that made him lose any control on himself to fight.... They kidnapped him after covering his head with a black cloth.

She was in horror, her breaths speeded, and she pushed herself to stand and leaned on the wall. Until she pulled herself together and started to gain back her concentration, sneaked out of the door to catch the kidnapers. she was horrified when she went out ignoring her children cries, after she grabbed a cloak that was hung behind the door. in the dark street she wore the cloak covered herself in the shades of the night and the clam street only the liquor man was inside his shop he was drunk. He noticed Ekhlass running in fear and panic, he was astonished when he watched her shadow running after the running car, that left the alley, their eyes met, as if she was asking his manhood to help her. Before she disappears in the alley's end as smoke of dusty storm, this happened when the Grocer and the butcher were hiding. peeking from their shop's windows, standing still unable to understand what is going on.

Aziz closed his shop, which was empty from any customers and in unusual speed he ran to check what happened. Ekhlass speeded her steps, barefoot, until she arrived to the main street, she covered her face

with a part of the cloak, obviating the drunken eyes that were looking to her body under the cloak, following her steps and were saying meaningless words.

She resisted shortness of breath and weakness that sneaked to her body, broken glass that stabbed her barefoot, until she trembled, her eyes were blinded and then she fell on the ground, Aziz ran towards her raised her head up, slapped her on the cheeks until she woke up. In weakness and without consciousness she said:

- They arrested Adnan.

Aziz did not utter a word, but he noticed the panic in her face, as if he dreamed to touch her, he was so drunk, all the time he fantasized her, here she is between his arms he could not believe what is happening, is he imagining from the intensity of being drunk or is it real. Ekhlass who solicitude him is now in his arms, it took a few seconds from him to say:

- Thanks God you are safe, are you OK?

Ekhlass was like a piece of paper waving in a storm between his hands. Without any strength, looking at her naked breast under the cloak, that revealed a waxed body, opened eyes and her hips, he touched on side of her hips claiming covering the revealed part. He was astonished and was in lust, he put his nose in her hair he seemed drunk to the end. He suddenly woke up, helped her to stand up, put her arm around his neck and walked towards the alley.

He came close to him suddenly; he begged the stranger then stood on his knees he felt so weak, kneeling and begging streams of the hot sweat poured his face while fear and horror filled his face... he seemed different he did not have any hope to survive, he begged too much.

- What did you hear?

- I did not hear anything, I swear.

His breaths were strangling him from shortness; he swallows his Saliva to complete his words, the stranger came close to the Grocer held him tight and came close to his head and said:

- What did you see? I will not repeat my question for the third time.

- I swear I did not see or hear anything.

The stranger adjusted his posture, killing scary silence in the middle of the darkness spread. The Grocer was shaking severely, begging and kissing the stranger's feet before the stranger rises his chopper. He concentrated his scary eyes in the scared face of the grocer... then in a blink of an eye he professionally killed the grocer. The chopper split the head, the grocer fell down on the ground covered with his blood, and his soul was not out yet. in deep pain and so desperate, he tried to regain his life, spilled out of his hands, few seconds and the shake started to fade away, the grocer is dead.

The stranger left behind a chopped face mixed with running blood.

The stairs were high, parallel to the huge entrance hung in it a family's photo, and of course in the middle of it was the General, with their Arabian Eastern features, the stairs ends at the hall's entrance coming from it a small corridor that leads to the master bedroom. Heavy struggling to finish the evening with him, exhausted from the opium's effect. She diagnoses someone and she moves her lips whispering while watching the black snake twisting over her soft body, immersing his head between her legs leaking the honey coming out from it calmly.

Opening his largemouth getting his giant tongue out to leak as much as he can, they were both drunk.

His sweaty shinning body squeezes what he could not catch. He licks her neck and eats her ears; his sweat was so hot running on her skin burning it all what it reaches, to leave scratches , and signs behind, the opium that he buried under his tongue and hers and drank tea afterwards to swallow it had a magical impact on him to delay his peak , and extend her torture beneath him.

Two hours of scattering, squeezing and digging in her body, that destroyed everything beneath him, his nails scratched her breast, and she was in deep pain, he slept in a break over her tired breast... he withdrew suddenly and left her naked and strayed.... Maysaa' this young rose who is no longer young from the opium. He brought a leather belt and smiled to her with evilness, she was awake from her stray, she looked at him and panicked. he pulled her from the wrist, she shacked and thought he would hit her with it again, before he asks her to whip him with it to increase his ecstasy, he said:

- I will lie on the bed, and you whip me with it, with your weak strength.

His request surprised her!

- Shhhhhssh, do what I say.

He lied on the bed, on his belly, he was in deep lust, it was heavy silence that did not last for long, how can she whip him? A state of panic and fear occupied her, he shouted:

- Hurry before I lose my ecstasy. Come on.

He yelled with arrogance with no sign of manhood in it, before she raises the belt not believing his request, then she started to whip him on his ass weakly, hesitated, she burst in tears, she threw the belt

buried her face in her hands, the man's eyes became red and started to beat her without any mercy. Sometimes he smells her breast and then hits her in great lust... he threw her in describable brutal violent and in brutal sensuality on her back, touching what lies between her legs and then hit her again... she fell on the ground... It was heavy silence once again, he threw himself on the ground he was powerless. Maysaa' noticed a small stone statue on the table, a knight on the back of wild horse. She slowly moved taking advantage of his heavy nap that hit him suddenly, as a dog, weakly she stood up, dizzy she felt. that quavered her breath, she was horrified but she caught the statue moved towards him in careful steps not to wake him up, stood still at his head, wants to strike the statue over his drunk head. His head was filled with fire, she resisted her innocence, with a blink of any eye she strongly hit his head with the stone statue, the head dived in dark blood, with coldness and slackness she looked at him. She wiped the scattered blood on her, and then with great speed she started to dress up to cover her naked body, she ran to the door. Before she gets out, she looked again at the dead body to make sure he is dead, gathered her courage and spit on him. ran from the empty mansion under the night's cover from the back door of the kitchen heading towards the street.

Dark dungeon and a body thrown on the cold floor, the jailer looks at him every now and then from the small opening in the dungeon's door, with evil eyes the jailer looks at the political prisoner.

Adnan can barely breathe and his face was filled with bruises, the smell of the dungeon and the sweat of his body can kill any creature in the universe.

That hand, which used to torture him opened the small opening in the door, he cursed him, opened the closed door, he entered and pulled Adnan from his hair:

You can choose you either die or confess the surroundings around the last explosion incident.... Who funded you? Who paid you to explode the car and kill the innocent people?

Adnan was not able to answer, they went through all way to drag from any confession or a slander, the body was destroyed, he could hardly breathe.... Adnan raised his palm as if it has just grown up from his arm; he left the palm and adjusted his position.

He raised his leg away from the floor and hit Adnan in his stomach, then started to trample with the heel of his shoes on Adnan's palm.... All what Adnan can do was to scream his pain out, he trampled stronger on him, which woke Adnan up from his coma and shouted a scary scream from his bruised bloody mouth. The jailer left him and went out, the cold floor embarrassed Adnan's head and then he was unconsciousness.

Two days after the grocer's accident, they reported the killer as anonymous, the crime was unsolved mystery, the alley's citizens wondered a lot about the killer, six months after the explosion that hit them, and the crime and the explosion remained to be the story of the alley for a long time.

Ekhlass did not asleep for months... Adnan disappeared and could not find any trace for him; she did not know what happened to him until she lost the hope of his return.... This beautiful face faded away, Aziz took advantage of the circumstance to check on her, checking on her became an obligation as prayer that should be performed daily by the worshiper, the habit to him with every divorced woman or a girl last

only for a few days for him.... But the strings this time are complicated and tangled, around his neck, reining him, slowly strangles him. but he does not love her, love is an illusion it does not exist, the glory is to the body that its strength boils and evaporates- temporarily- to vanish with him the greatest love stories. Sex is the engine to everything; he tries with all possible ways to win her, he check on her as always behind the house's door as people used to do at the absence of the master of the house. then he leaves.... Sometimes she sends her daughter or son to the door to send him away.... A month passed on this condition precisely and he did not give up, surrender is not in his dictionary, she is drowned in her sorrows, terrified from the future. She is weak her glamour vanished; she does not even has the power to go out to buy food for her children who became hungry. She does not dare to confess to her parents in America about what happened to her, they were mad at her and left her for a long time, as a punishment, when she married Adnan and abandoned her American papers.

This time when Aziz knocked on the door, she opened the door with tired face; he was surprised to see her in this condition and did not hesitate to ask her:

- Are you all right?

She whispered meaningless words, and endured on herself to say:

- I am tired and he did not come home yet, my children are hungry, I do not have any power to cook.... Can I ask you a favor please...I want...

She did not finish what she wanted to say... Aziz received the message even before she says it, Aziz stole the request from her tongue before she utters it. He ran towards to market with men's bravery, he bought with generosity as much as he can, and he requested a cap to delivers the merchants. it was only hours, then he arrived to her house, carrying good meat, rice in addition to other suppliers that can aid them till the end of this month.

He was holding the bags and knocked the door, her son opened the door for him, and Aziz asked his mother's approval to put the bags into the house.... Ekhllass permitted him and sent what she can to pay the debt... he insisted to refuse to be paid on this.

- Tell your mom there is no payment between us, if she insisted tell her I will accept the money later... it is important to eat well until the return of your father, if you needed anything tell me.

He left smiling and was so pleased with himself... he had an inner feeling that he achieved a goal that should not be underestimated, he turned to the shop afterwards, he look at the grocer shop, in deep grief and sadness he said:

- May your soul rest in peace.

The butcher went out and said : HI to Aziz

- I see you are late, not as usual.

- I had something to do and I will open the shop now.

He answered him with disparage, turned to his shop to open it, to stop the provoking words of the butcher:

- The lady is alone now, her master is absent and no one to watch.

Aziz was provoked and was teased by his words, and then the butcher made a jingled cunning high laugh, as if he declared war on him.

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Mosel fell in the middle of a state of surprise and confusion that stroke the public, over the night it fell just as what happened in Kuwait, it was a huge shock to the whole world, some referred it to a conspiracy made by the government to avenge the people of Al-Mosel, to be an opportunity for the remaining opposition forces to disturb *Iraq's security to go deep in stealing its wealth, some said ISIS is strong*, it will control Baghdad sooner or later.... The opinions divided, the truth is lost, and everyone saw the truth from his point of view and analysis. Until most of them thought, they are right... after a while, a new Islamic currency was announced. Islamic legitimate courts were opened, judges were appointed to rule with rules that prevailed 1400 years ago, television and internet were panned, new police station opened its doors and started to make routine periodic rotations in the streets, as a new life that suddenly appeared from nothing, violent monster appeared.... Full of secrets that nobody knew, like Bermuda's secrets that became a mystery to everyone.

A chain of executions started to those who were accused to be traitors and disbelievers from the captives, markets of captivity spread, legitimizing the Christian money and the money of any non-Muslim, tributes was forced, and the churches demolished. Advisory religious opinions announced on the defeatists, new weapons not owned even by some of the world's countries, new filming systems, experienced media, websites on the internet web broadcasting about Jihad and its criminal activities like slaying and field executions they make to the Iraqi people. The Arabian countries started to fear and complaint about the sudden invasion of ISIS, they became awake after a deep sleep, the channels started to broadcast fearing news about the crimes and the chemical weapons ISIS owns, to frighten people more and more, most of them are not true.

The defeats of the Iraqi army in Al-Mosel did not lack of; repetition, response, hindering or relinquish... the Mujahidin were more convinced not to abandon one meter of the land whatever the cost is. They became more stubborn and had a wild desire to vanquish the "Atheist Army" as they called it. these grudges burned and were running like; Lava sands in their bodies instead of blood, Ramadan the virtuous month came along with advisory religious opinions that were reluctantly accepted by the people of Al-Mosel.

The advisory religious orders were as the following:

- No women are allowed to get out during the fasting hours of Ramadan.
- They also ordered to close the shops on the last 10 days before the lesser Bairam.
- ISIS banned women from going out before the fast breaking, if a woman wishes to go out after the Maghreb prayer then; a male relative to her should escort her.
- Finally, the fasting of those who oppose ISIS is void.

The civilians wondered would these nightmares last long. The change that came as a scary nightmare... they can kill everyone, from where did this ISIS come from and lied heavily on them, where ever they go they are haunted and threatened to be killed, if any one disobeys the orders they seize their money, they write on his house in black font "ISIS properties"

"Saif Al-Islam" was in a meeting with Rashid and Ibn Thalabaa in one of the simple houses, sitting on luxurious red carpet, surrounded by brocaded cushions as if they were in a Sultan era, big and colorful, in addition to high security of veiled men surrounding the place.

The following should be mentioned on our website, to make the unmindful Muslims aware (then he started to read the advisory orders high loud):

- Who does not pray God will not accept his fasting, who does not love Syria and Iraq God will not accept his fasting, and who has one of both features should not bother himself and fast, all what they will get from the fasting is hunger and thirst.

Then he started to point his finger threatening:

- Men's barber shops to be closed from now on cutting hair is now prohibited, all signs and advertising for men's barber shops and women coiffeur will be removed.

(Then he repeated in a sharper tone): advise the youth...

- Sire, God bless you, from you we gain our power (Rashid said).
- After I ruled parts of liberated Syria I should maintain every part of it, especially that there are still enemies lurking to ISIS.
- Lord, what about prohibiting the use of the mobile phones?

(Ibn Thalabaa added):

- To be executed if the mobile phone has modern camera features, it can spread temptations, and it can encourage people to pass prohibited photographs, also all women who live within our territory should be circumcised to be purified.

Then he added as if he remembered something:

- Nightly prayers during the month of Ramadan are banned from now on because they are heresy, may God protect all of us from temptations.

Both Rashid and Ibn Thalabaa repeated together:

- Yes Lord.

- You Rashid and Ibn Thalabaa I want both of you to travel to the nearby countries, there are plenty of Mujahidin who are stuck there; they can be recruited to join their brothers in Al-Mosel and Tikrit.

- Yes Lord (they said together).

ISIS has its players... it does not look for slavery, they are all brothers to uphold Islam high in their concepts... It is an express train that; has no stops; it will only stop to be refueled to go faster.

The Claimed ISIS as a country is now established on the ruins of others; its successors, rulers are like opium they invade territories, and they snap everything in a mysterious way that; no one was able to understand. It works like opium inside an addicted body, with hundreds of thousands of ants that rub each other's underneath the epidemic area, the weakness of most of our governments is now exposed to their weakness until it became as a wounded falcon whose claws are broken one after another under a sharp rock.

More than a month and half passed and he is still in the solitary prison. they put on his legs heavy coughs; that weighted about three kilograms. partial darkness, the sun light cannot reach the cell, only soft light could sneak into the room, this soft light enables him to know the dimensions of the small room once a day, when they put beside him the daily meal, he is usually on the ground when they put it, he is not capable to eat. What they offer him to eat is a bowl of soup and matted bread and a glass of water where parasites cover it, he refused to eat but his stomach screamed out of hunger and his body pricked him out of cold.

a dead ghost in the darkness, only the breaths inside his chest coming up and down shows he is alive, hallucinations started to attack him, his eyes started to see strange colors, moving like a faraway phantom... wrenching as fire in a wind, then his ears catches some flies itching in it so he trembles, his cries were faint screams in the emptiness, he hits his head in the wall in a hysterical way.... Calling for help, curses God then ask for his forgiveness, damn people he saw in his life except "Ekhlash" before she appears to him in the darkness glowing, coming close in silence and holds his hands, hugs him then disappear.

He cries in bitterness a lot, nervous laughing seizer attacks him that cuts his lungs, he is silent, he calms down, stretches himself on the cold ground he lost his ability to think straight, as he lost the ability to feel the coldness stabbing in his body, crushing his bones, stretching out his hands he can hardly see to a ceiling he cannot see, a ceiling his started to doubt its existence.

It is time to get him out in the sun, it is called "The prisoner's weekly walk", it was extraordinary day, and the sun was shining, despite the sunny cold weather. The winter came in the beginning of his captivity as a heavy guest. they dragged him out of his cell, until he pushed his legs to stand up, in vain, he dropped down as a baby who tries to stand up and makes his first steps, he is weak and powerless, drops on the ground again. The sun light blinded his eyes; he screamed in horror and started to hit the air with his hands hysterically.

They threw him in the prison's wide yard. despite the sun's presence, the weather was cold, the guards hit him and they were laughing, in weakness he fought back, they hit him in his stomach before throwing him in a swamp filled with coldness and mud, and they threw on him a bucket filled with stool, and threw him on the swam again, enjoying this kind of torture.

They forced him to get out; they showered him with cold water. He tries to fight back but in vain; with effort, in order to get rid of the smell he got out of the swamp. He pulled himself together to stand still, he fell down as a baby, he closed his eyes, they tortured him as a dog, he curved his knees to his chest in pain and circled himself, stretched his body, then fell asleep, his body shakes a lot in pain, mowing his teeth. They finished washing him by water from the faucet, the water was like ice drops falling violently on his body, he screamed from the coldness of the water. They threw a towel and another suit to him he did not have enough power to wipe his wet body and wear the suit, they started to hit to force him to change his clothes, they returned him after an hour to his cell. They kicked him inside.

He stretched on the ground, started to breath in agony and pain.

Days passed, "Ekhllass" was still searching for her husband everywhere, national security department, intelligence and the police... all units started to know her face she goes to them a lot, no one knows the fate of her husband, what happened to him or what he was accused of. Finally, she was forced to go Aziz to help her.

She had strong presence, despite her paleness. He could not believe it, he did not have a chance to comprehend what he is seeing, she is the sun, standing in front of his shop... he would never expect something like this.... As if she knocked him, down after kicking his jaws, he notices the sadness appearing in her turquoise eyes, he took the money from his client before putting the wine in a black bag, handed it over to him, and then he jumped towards her as he was behind the cashier table.

The butcher was very curious, he did not see this state before, a rare condition he never assumed, the woman adored by most of the men in the alley is standing now in front of Aziz's shop in stray, confused features, chatting with him. He tried to drop his ears but he failed, the sound was very low. Coming close to her made, Aziz go mad. he pretended to sweep the floor in front of his shop, step by step he tried to come close to them trying to hear something clearly, Aziz knocked him down on the back of his head, when he ignored him and took Ekhllass away from him.

- I will help you Madame Ekhllass, I have friends in the police, police officers and inspectors, I will call them and I hope they can give us any hope.

- God bless you.... My children are in a very bad state and I am very sick, I cannot see any goodness in this alley or the world.

- Never mind... (Every while and then he looked to the line separating her breast, devoured them without asking, once her eyes strays away to the ground, he looked at every single cell in her).

She breathed in agony and added:

- Thank you very much; I will come to you later.

She left walking in weak steps until she faded away from his eyes in desperate. Once he turned his back, he found Saleh the butcher still watching him without any boredom. In a great cunning smile, he said:

- You son of a ... Playing behind my back.

They took her husband and she came asking for help (he said this trying to avoid any kind of annoying questions) :

- How did she get to you?

- Long story I will tell you later.

He wanted to get back to his shop, until the other pulled him from his wrist and said:

- No, I want to hear everything now.

He looked to the butcher's eyes ...

Mowing on his teeth and said with bitterness:

- Come inside.

He was gone for a long time, no news about him, but she still hopes...she will never accept any news but the return of her husband; no one could give her any news about her husband, even the devils and the goblins could not tell anything about him, her presence means nothing without him. Every day Aziz comes and check on her, he does not get tired or bored from her polite rejection. she felt something for Aziz that made her feel secure but what was it? Whatever Aziz is but he is peace-lover there is humanity in him better than many other men.

She does not fear him, but she felt secured to him, especially when he brought a doctor to her when she was sick to cure her.

Afterwards, Aziz with his insight he knew she is broke, there is another goal he must score.

When her son opened the door, he asked him to send his greetings and his sincere wishes to his mum to get well soon. Her son went to her to her to tell her the verbal message, he took advantage of this opportunity when the door was still opened until the time came and dropped behind the door pack of money, this amount will be sufficient for a whole month including the house rent.

In astonishment, she lied on her bed. When her daughter came to her holding the pack of money, she found it when she was cleaning the house. She opened the pack and counted the money, tears were coming from her eyes, she could not say a word, and she held the pack, put it beside her and started to think about what Aziz has done. She lied down on her back on the bed starring at the fan hung in the ceiling in silence.

On the next day, she was better and started to feel good, she pulled herself together and went out of the house to thank him, she stood in front of him as a mermaid, despite the hard days she had to face. He looks at her face that suffered from pain and confusion... before he says:

- Thanks God you are well, the doctor said you would be in good condition.

- God bless you my brother, when my husband returns I will return the whole amount, Aziz.

His sensations were not pleased from inside, we did not wait for these words but it is a good start and he must brace her. A long walk he must take and his plan might or might not work, this is the issue, he lied down on the honor's bed and said:

- No, the amount is not debt on you, and "May God take his soul" (he said to himself). May he return in good condition and you would be happy with him.

He deeply looked at her, with the eyes of a mad lover, she ran from his eyes to what lies beyond the glasses of his shop, she does not know what to say, she left quickly.

He will not leave her, this woman with her filled body, he ate everything in her, he wiped her body, every inch in it until he penetrated her breast's bra and hid himself inside it, and the turquoise color of her eyes seduced him. The gold of her skin and the softness that cut her waist, how many women did he sleep with? None convinced his heart, how many beautiful women did he meet? and none convinced his soul to live. she is burning him, no way, she is the only woman capable of burning men, he drowns in her, drinks and washes him, when will she bring peace to him? He desires her deeply, he cannot feel the water, the air or the ground, her passion was all over him until the bones... until she came to him with her flesh and blood.

He does not want to declare his lust and desire to her, that he is a stone filled with holes, he has a dark face she might think void.

He followed her until she disappeared...

The butcher followed him with his eyes, his fingers played with his chin... on his face lay a cunning smile, saying:

- It is time to report the police about the political papers, this dog will endanger our activity in the future.

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The investigation office called Aziz to interrogate him about the Grocer's murder, before they record the killer as anonymous, one morning the Policemen surprised Aziz when they broke into his shop with orders of the district attorney, his eyes shacked. Before he sees the police officer holding, the political papers encouraging the people on the sectarianism diversion on the papers there was ISIS seal, a case like this is like playing with a nail stabbed inside a leg....twisted nail.

Then without any anticipation, they arrested him and drove him to the anti-terrorist office...

The Interrogation Office:

The investigator took out the papers from a bag, place it on the table, looked at Aziz's face, Aziz's face carried weakness, fear and powerlessness....

He looked for a long time at him then asked him:

- The Grocer was killed in a mysterious way and we found papers like these beside him I want you to explain this to me.

Aziz did not utter a word, the investigator added:

- Silence will not help you in any way, this matter will complicate more.... Help me to help you.

The investigator kept looking at Aziz's eyes and his appearance, he requested two cups of coffee, a tray came with the two coffee cups, the investigator drank his coffee in exaggerated calmness, and he was thin and tall with beige skin and had smooth-shaven face. Wearing a black suite with opened chemise:

- You do not want to answer. I want to help you... how can you explain the existence of such papers in your shop?

He did not say a word he was still weak.

- Your silence will be against you in the case, you will complicate things more, and you are accused of indulgence with ISIS terrorist organization spreading the sectarianism diversion.

Every single entity of Aziz's body shacked then he answered as if a dagger stabbed him in the heart:

- Oh God, aid me Christ, I do not know anything, I am surprised too, sir... I am Christian and I sell liquor, how can I allow myself to co-operate with the terrorists, I am not even committed to the Sunday prayers at the church, because I believe in Secularism, I love life, liquor and women, but terrorism? I am far away from this.

- Atheist you mean?

- Anything just being away from religion is the best thing I have ever done in my life.

- Two months ago the grocer was killed, at this time you were in the shop and went out to help a lady who was in trouble, then you came back to your shop because you forgot to close it, right?

- Yes right, I was drunk. I closed the shop and went home directly afterwards, I did not feel there was murder done at the same time; I did not notice there is a crime where my neighbor was being killed inside.

- How did you notice the running woman at that time then, you fell in love in her, despite being married to someone else... right?

During this, he was raising the tray when the investigator asked him to do so, before he hits him with this question, Aziz's fingers shacked the glass of water fell down on the ground between his legs and the water scattered on the ground.

- Never mind.

He pressed a little button; a soldier knocked the door and bowed to collect the remains of the broken glasses on the ground.

- Listen Aziz... The Alley is suffering from many crises for some time; the political papers we found in your shop makes us accuse you for more than one crime, we will detain you in prison or two days and you will be transferred to the attorney's office to investigate you.

The talk evaporated, there was no use of the words... he wished if the ground swallowed him. He feels as if he swallowed the bones of a big fish, cutting his throat into pieces. he is doomed... the investigator presses a small button, the soldier came in and drove Aziz to the prison, then a tall man in his fifties entered the investigator's office from another door, wearing a black suite, he sat on the same chair Aziz was sitting on, he said smiling:

He is innocent; someone put the political papers in his shop, and called us to get rid of Aziz.

The question here is, why?

May be Aziz is competing him on something.

This is definitely the reason... the butcher will uncover himself bit by bit, we were flexible in this case to ensure the killer that we sealed this case and the killer is anonymous. I think he is indulgent in the murder of the Grocer.... Witnesses confirmed he has suspicious connections and weird visits and mid night meetings in his shop.

- Let Aziz stay in prison for some time, and then bail him out, we must finish this case at any cost, the explosion incident in the alley, and the murder crime may have the same connection.

- I will intense my investigation and increase my surveillance .

He stood up, shackled the investigator hands and left.

He was deeply wounded, in his small solitude he wants to empty everything in his stomach, his breaths calmed down after a sharp cough seizure; he wiped his mouth with the suite's sleeves. in pain he curved his body; he wanted to fight his pain to stand up, he did not like his weakness but another pain in his body persuaded him to kneel down, stretched his body slowly on the cold ground until his cheeks touched the ground. Before he closes his eyes, he made a small cry, this body lying on the ground in pain used to fight the enemy in the past, holding his weapon in his arms, these arms used to be like Rambo's muscles. Killing with his weapons the sneakers to his land, his long military history witnesses this.

Now, what remains of him is nothing his eyes closed with a growing tumor, the blindness of his eyes started to fade away in this prison, dark resemblance. Picturing the features of Ekhlass and his children, inside the corners of the dark cell, then their smiles and pictures fade away, to find himself alone between the four walls of the wet cell.

The cell's door is opened from it entered two crude informers; they slapped and bit him hard, dragged him from his hands to the interrogation room, he tried to sit steady on the chair in weakness and powerlessness. The coughs put on his legs are heavy and tied up to his waist and hands, this time he is facing some officers; with an investigation writer who writes, everything said in the interrogation. The informers standing behind him; slap him once he hesitates or complained or even when he does nothing they slap him to do. This time it was obvious that he is in an unsteady rage state because of the solitary prison and the concussion remains. The investigators practiced Physiological war on him to extract information he did not say, although he lost most of his hand's nails and after ironing his hips, in addition to the remains of the dragging they made on him the day he was captured. Until now, it is hard to distinguish it from the explosion bruises that left behind a concussion that made him vomit for many days and nights. Hallucinations surrounded him because of the fever he had, the explosion's killed ghosts visit him, turns his face away before his features fade away in the prison.... During the investigation they questioned him together, like being executed by fire, they all compete on the heart, their questions diverted between the direct and the cunning questions.

The door knocked, one of the informers entered and whispered something in the officer's ears then went out, the other completed their questions for a few minutes before the officer returns and sit among them... the investigation lasted for four hours that were like four years to Adnan.

Adnan was mowing his teeth with anger it was obvious from the pain and the weakness he felt, before one of the officers orders the one of the informers to return Adnan to his cell, the officer was wearing a black suite and a white chemise, handsome man who had smooth-shaved beard.

He said after they sat on a round table:

- Old officer, important, high ranked and he seceded, he co-operated with the Free-Syrian army, we have on evidence on him as a terrorist, he aimed to escape to Europe as the rest for a better life, we release him and we will keep watching him for some time.

Everyone agreed to put Adnan on surveillance for a month or two.... There was no evidence that Adnan committed any terrorist crimes that threatened the country's security, but we must discipline him whether guilty or not... these are the rules of the third world countries, rules show how vulnerable its systems are and how afraid they have become from falling.

One of the veiled women picked her up from the streets, she was Somali who spoke Arabic fluently, only big wide eyes appeared from her as the eyes of a Lama, feminine voice twists the cloth of her veil along with her soft tenderness.

- Sister... are you alright?

She did not receive any answer from the weak body lying on the ground, afraid and confused, she killed a general how can she feel safe? The hangman's rope is waiting for her in a country she refugee to from civil war, here she is now a prey to a crime she made in an attempt to preserve what she had left of honor. All signs say she cannot live anymore.... She is waiting for inescapable death.

The veiled woman patted on her sister's shoulder, as she named her, on a conversation to give the girl some security, then she said:

- Where is your family?

- They died in Syria (answered in a voice that seemed hungry and powerless).

- There is no power but in God, and where do you live?

- I have no house and I am hungry.

- Do not worry sister I will bring by car and you will be safe... stay here.

She leaned the girl's head on the wall slowly then ran to bring her car.

- It did not take much time, she came back, got off the car and put Maysaa's arms around her neck, then walked with her towards the car... put her on the front seat, she looked the other side, rode the car, turned on the engine, then moved asking:

- Do you have any papers?

- No.

She said in surrender : I have lost all of them.

- Do not worry, you are lucky, I met you before the damned police rotations arrest you, she closed her eyes, leaned her head back on the chair, then fell asleep.

The veiled woman looked carefully at Maysaa... then turned her face towards the road and drove to her house.

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Aziz went out of prison after paying pail. he did not have a definite destination to go to, until he found his legs taking him to his usual place, a wine shop in the city suburbs, relatively calm from the cars noises, he sat and ordered a beer, sorrow and grief covered his face, he could not believe what happened to him... black nightmare, a curse of another kind. How could someone hide these political papers without knowing, He started to itch the back of his head with his fingers trying to remember who entered the shop of the undesired customers within hours or even days before the accident, it is very hard to remember, all of the customers who bought from him are away from any suspicion. He has strong connections with all of them none of them dare to do something very foolish or dangerous like this, OH God, is this a joke? May be someone forgot these political papers inside my shop, was it hidden camera joke or what? But, why you Aziz?

Do people hate me that much? And who hate me to drive me to the hangman's rope? He took the cigarette pack from his pocket; picked a cigarette from it, put it in his mouth from the wrong way, he noticed, switched back to his mouth the right way. Sipped the cigarette's filter, twisting it between his shrived lips, light the cigarette. Emptied the beer bottle in a glass; listening to the sound of the poured beer in the glass, it is bless for a thirst man, the foam makes him in a big ecstasy before he starts drinking. he licks the foam with his tongue, added whiteness to his refine moustache, wipes it, drank all of it once, as a deprived man, as if he did not drink beer for years, this spiritual drink, really spiritual, whispered to himself " sometimes I feel my renunciation in this world and resort to the bars is better than resorting to the church.... But may be his religion saved him from this crisis... thank you Virgin Mary, how merciful you are dear God' .

Would the investigator set him free if he was not Christian? Would the investigator consider him innocent from the explosions, the murder crime and the other incidents going on the country? Religion is the disorder reason, to be Christian, Muslim or Jewish all are the same. No, not the Jew, look how they live, they have no problems, they have no denomination and all committed to their roots, yes they have opposition, but at the end they are nation that unit in the crisis to win their cause... but we? No, whether Christian or Muslims we are separated then this is the flaw... will we find peace in killing each other's? Who benefit the most from this disorder?

He pointed to the waiter to give him a second, third then forth bottle, until unusual breast cut the chain of his thoughts: Ekhllass.

- I wonder who sleeps with her now. What will she do if ten men wanted her together at this moment; her husband is absent... how would she play with her body? Which soft finger in her hands will relief her the most.

He woke up from his sick dreams, from his ecstasy and stupid thinking. Then started to stand up leaning on the wall beside him, set back on the chair then pushed himself to stand up, saying:

Who do not taste the grapes, should not complaint its sourness... who is the owner of the damn political paper?

He did not find an answer... he cursed his day, got out of the bar swaying a little bit, he stood up for a little while then he sat on the pavement in an empty street and drowned in deep thinking.

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-Here he wakes up with a kick on his right side.

-Wake up.

-He opened his eyes as if he was asleep for 100 years, waiting to stab him by a dagger or poison him to rest.

-We will release you in a few hours.

He raised his eyebrows and his tired eyes opened wide, is it a game? No doubt, they know how to play with people's lives. The man called another informer to help him in pulling Adnan to the bathroom, freedom after jail is it possible. Political case; he gets out of the prison as a stepped on cockroach, he lost his fingers and long moustache, questions in his head rotating as a bee flying near his ears buzzing. He pushed himself to get to the bathroom leaning on the informer, he cannot walk, and his face was filled with bruises and cuts. how will he meet Ekhlass in this state, it does not matter what will people think.

According to his bad state and illness, the officer decided to drive Adnan home with the official's car, and throw him in front of his house as a garbage bag. In the shadows of the night, after they make sure that the alley is empty and its people are asleep.

The car arrived to the alley, which was still under the shadow of the light.

The informer stepped down from the car and slowly knocked on the door, after his colleague threw Adnan in front of the house. he kept knocking, until Ekhlass woke up in fear, she checked on her baby who was in deep sleep, then stood up to check on the boy and the gir to find them in deep sleep too. she did not want to open the door in the beginning but she thought it might be Adnan, she hesitated once again, hugged her mobile phone, she wanted to call any number, she changed her opinion, came close to the door, in a confused voice she said:

- Who is there?

- Your Husband "Adnan" is at the door we released him.... Open the door for him.

The man said in a low voice.

In disturb she hit her chest.

- Adnan. (She shouted)

The security men hit him to say something; he was thrown on the floor:

- Open the door Ekhllass, It is me Adnan. (He was very weak when he said it).

The two men stepped back once he said this and left him... They stepped into the car one of them turned on the engine, the car drove fast away from the alley.

Adnan's voice tone was not the same, but she can recognize his voice even if it were between million men. bit by bit she opened the door, then wide open when she saw him thrown on the floor, threw herself on his like crazy, started to kiss him softly and hugged him, kissed him, raised his palm to kiss it, hugged him close to her cheeks, but Adnan was upset and said:

- Hey woman... get inside people will watch us.

She raised him looking at his face happy with his return, his face was smashed, his eyes closed, it does not matter everything will be Ok and he will be better again what is important is he is a live, she leaned on the wall to pull him up, and pushed herself to do it and she did. He was awake for an instance he leaned on her shoulder and silenced his cries. She closed the door with her legs... they made it to the bedroom, put him on the bed before she rushes to her mobile phone calling the doctor.

After an hour, the doctor arrived; he was in his forties, he seemed a noble man, he greeted her and entered to check on the sick man. After his checkup, he told her he must be hospitalized to cure the broken parts in his body and the bruises or he will be worse. but all of these repercussions can be cured if he was hospitalized fast... Ekhllass instantly approved and Adnan was moved to the hospital right away.

The medicine was important and positive in curing Adnan's bruises, after weeks... the tumors faded away partially, although it left a violet appearance on his skin, as for the broken fingers and rips made his movement very hard he cursed all in the universe if coughed or sneezed. Adnan went back home when the doctor confirmed to them he passed the danger state.

After a few clam days Ekhllass tried in a tender way to persuade Adnan to tell her what happened to him. Although she was thrilled with the return of her man; she questioned him and he did not answer, curiosity was eating her, she tried to make him talk in a clever way, once he hears her questions he starts to vomit all what lies inside his stomach, he cannot control his temper any more.

One day he leaned on his cane and encouraged himself to get out for some fresh air; Ekhllass tried to persuade him to stay home but he refused, he was not convinced with what she said as usual he ignored her, and went out slowly. he stood in front of the Somali Mosque, Abu Ahmed was dealing with one of his customers but, when he saw Adnan he finished his talk with the customer quickly and went out to greet Adnan and gave him a warm welcome, he held Adnan's arms and helped him to get inside.

- Welcome my dear brother... (Then whispered to him) do not forget the police is watching you... keep smiling... welcome welcome.

- I know (Adnan answered in the same tone).

They sat in the internet café and did not enter the mosque; the café was almost empty except for one customer who was listening to music on the YouTube shaking his shoulders with the music... until Adnan said:

- How can I avenge Sheikh'.... They destroyed me advise me please.

- Calm down and we will advise you, just be patient I know what I am saying.

- I fear you would forget me.

- Days and we will released you from these doubts, we must be patient... every step we make will not be done unless we remove all obstacles in your way, put your trust in me and God, I know what I am doing very well, I saved others before you and drove them to safety.

Abu Ahmed was aware that the police surveillance on Adnan will not last long; as long as he is innocent, his watch will not last long as long as he acts normally. He also had connections with security men. Any information he needs will fall into his hands; money can make miracles.

Adnan's fears were reassured from his talk then he said suddenly:

- I will avenge the authority and from the officer who tortured me.

- This can be done after a while not now, listen Adnan... revenge then revenge but it should be with reason, do not become rash and waste everything.... We have brothers who want to establish a new fair system against these systems; I know what they did to you the beat and insults. To avenge you must reason.... We will need at least months or even years to avenge you... God only knows when... as for your financial aid we all agreed on helping you.

- What aids Sheikh'?

- Your brothers in God knew your disaster; which is a test from God, by God's will, I see you succeeded in the test. I will give you an envelope including the house rent and some cash to cover your family's merchants. We will give you a monthly paycheck and if you needed anything; we will offer it to you and we will protect you, do not worry.

He did not give Adnan a chance to say anything, and he pulled a folded envelope from his pocket and handed it over to Adnan, who was astonished then said:

- What is this Sheikh'?

- Not much on you hero, every month you will have the same amount and more, go to your house and do not visit me again before I call you not until the surveillance on you is over. Inside the envelope, there is a new mobile line that you will put in your mobile phone and call us on certain times, which we will agree on, We, will call each other and meet periodically. I will arrange a meeting away from any suspicions. When you get out of here, go and meet some of your friends and sit with them as you did with me now and for a certain period do not have many meetings... visiting friends is important in your case.

- Sheikh' is this money for a specific reason.

- No, it is for the poor whom we are convinced to help not just you, we help many families in need. You can accept or decline the help brother Adnan, it is not obligatory.

Abu Ahmed pointed to him to leave now; Adnan copied the sign and leaned on his cane after hiding the envelope in his pocket and sad:

- Sheikh' I will wait for your call.

- You should wait for goodness, starting from today you will have everything nothing you want or need and we will not offer it to you by God's will.

Adnan held the Sheik's hands and his eyes started to cry.

- I do not know how to repay you... no one cared about me but you.

Abu Ahmed answered him with a smile hiding cunning and foxiness:

- We are brothers... who do not care about Muslims' issues he is not of them .

Chapter Two

The Poisons of the Snake Valley

Abu Ahmed the Somali cared a lot about Adnan, he was very anxious to know the secrets of his previous work as late pilot officer, he cared about his social affairs came close to him and helped him a lot to win his trust. Adnan found his relief in Abu Ahmed's companion who embraced him greatly. Abu Ahmed's movement were made with great caution and wisdom, he succeeded in his plan he did not raise any suspicions towards him according to the planned steps he made and the pretended normal life he drew to himself. In addition to this, he made important periodic religious lectures to Adnan; who was very touched with it. Abu Ahmed's flexible way in teaching Adnan persuaded Adnan to be anxious to attend the lectures without any boredom due to its contents about ethics and mercy that made the listener very comfortable once he listens to it and encouraged him to apply one way or another; what he heard.

His lectures had a strange impact of psychological relief in the ears of the listener, because most of Abu Ahmed's attendants; were oppressed and suffered from the authority's persecution. So he increased the lectures which were distinguished with its simplicity and added a kind of self-confident to the victims and concentrated on building new character to them under a religious cover, they give ultimate confidence in the souls of their victims and convince them all the time they are right.

the real purpose of the lectures and schemes is preparing the victims for new extremist personalities, brainwash, what really lies between their ringing words is rising the denominationalism disorder that can only be distinguished by the well-educated and cultured people. A call to build a killing organization embraces people with its claimed lectures of mercy but what lies beneath is denominationalism and hatred.

Adnan, a victim, he has the right to avenge from those who were unfair to him, harmed him, his head absorbed all lessons and the brain comprehended it in way that created a new temptation and revenge idea from those who destroyed his life. Even when he seceded, none of the Free-Syrian Army members helped him or aided his family financially when he was in prison, which increased his hatred on them. They abandoned him, until now they did not call to know how he is doing now, as an animal, or expired tool all of them is humanity disgrace, ISIS came in a perfect timing according to Adnan... that is what he was thinking of heading home in confident steps.

-1-

One day the Somali Um-Ali called Abu Ahmed:

-Hello... what's up, dear Sheikh' she is ready now.

He was very happy when he said:

-Bring her in, we have Quran lessons for women, help her if she needed any money, until I come and see her... she looks beautiful in the pictures...mmmmm... why are you late?

-She was afraid Hajji.

-It is normal to be afraid, do not worry as long as I am here.

-God bless you dear Sheikh.

They agreed to meet at night before they end the call; the veiled woman Um-Ali came, she greeted Abu Ahmed and entered. She sat in the right corner of the café, waited until Abu Ahmed finished a phone call with one of the customers; he went to her, brought a chair with him, sat in front of her and started to talk in the Somali language:

- How are you?

She put Maysaa' photo under the cloak, she took it and handed it over to Abu Ahmed saying:

This photo was taken two hours ago; she looks more beautiful despite the disasters she faced.

His eyes were opened wide then with a cunning smile he winked his left eye and said:

- Fresh.

- Fresh fruit, no doubt in this... my merchants are clean.

- How much?

- 400\$.

- Too much, it only cost 150\$... be easy on me, last time your merchant did not worth what I paid... the man disliked her, she did not have any experience in the 69 style.

- However, Abu-Kotada took her right away and now she is married to one of ISIS' leaders.

- He does not like her anymore and donated her to one of the odalisque's houses, to be taken by another man; he lost too much money on her.

- Maysaa worth more.

- How can you tell, we did not try her yet... in addition to this we need suicidal women these days... the women in captivation increased; but now we need women to fight.

- Sheikh.... 400\$ and I will not accept less.

After long negotiations, Abu Ahmed surrendered after failing in persuading her:

- Ok, but I have to see her first before payment; we do not buy fish not fished yet, if I did not see her and check her beauty.

- Ok any time you wish.

- Tomorrow I will visit you after the night prayers, your husband is travelling and I do not think this will affect my visit.

is voice denounced his deep desire in having sex:

- He is still in Dubai.

Then he winked his right eye in more cunning:

- It has been long time on....

She interrupted him saying:

- No more adultery... my son Ali has grown up now and started to understand life very well now.

- Ten years, still young, he sleeps early.

- Yes, ten years but his mind understands everything he is premature.

Ali was not the real reason for rejecting him, as the Algerian Sheikh takes his share of love every night, he is generous, spends money as the rain pour and do not care about how much he spends, in addition to this he does her daily requirements and do whatever she wants perfectly. On the contrary to this is Abu Ahmed, who is known with his miserliness, greediness and meanness.

- Ok, no problem Um-Ali.

He said this in complete surrender, after knowing any attempt he will make, would fail. He stood up finishing the meeting showing his anger from her treatment:

- Tomorrow then (He said and went to the cashier upset, she stood up after him aiming to leave and in her eyes glow for her victory over this misery) .

She drove her car started to go far away from the alley until she went to a place where she can make a phone call:

- Al-Hammedi my love.

- How are you?

- He paid 400\$ for the cook.

- Mean as always.

- Yes as always nothing changed

- He always looks for more profit; he will sell the girl for more.

- The girl will obey him; she is in miserable circumstances, as you know.

- Ok ... I will talk to some to try to change the flow of work in the future and concentrate more in the future, today a great customer will come to me and I am waiting for him now.

- Ok, I leave you now and will wait for you at night.

- Of course, honey, I will come and bring with me the wine you like.

The Algerian had a meeting with one of ISIS men to send a bunch of men he managed to get to go to Syria. he will take 500\$ on every head; this time they wanted to recruit suicidal men and the operation must be precise, and complete secrecy is required to accomplish the planned scheme, to conquer and to control lands as much as they can to join it to the borders of ISIS. ISIS always planned to increase its lands as it was created for this purpose.

Maysaa.. A victim to circumstances put in her way and fell in the hands of those who have no mercy, what they are doing is not a new thing on them, Political Agenda are moving freely on the Arabian lands. Governments were frozen in the way of this huge organization. They were in deep sleep until the organization appeared to them.

When Abu Ahmed visited Um-Ali's house, she has already told Maysaa that she will be married to man who intends to settle in Europe and will take her with him, despite this, she was sad. Reluctant, avoiding to look at Abu Ahmed's face who looked at her with his usual cunning smile, he invited her to sit beside him on the coach, but she preferred to stand in the hall on sitting beside him, Um Ali pushed her gently until she approved. She sat with a distance between them, he came close to her bit by bit, she was trying to go far but n vain. She felt reluctant to him as if she was sitting beside a freak that will infect her. He added although he is aware she reluctant him:

- Baby, we will save you, because God Loves we were sent to you. Um-Ali informed me about the disaster you are in, if you went out of this door the police will catch you and you will be judged according the unfair law. Killing prestigious General is not a simple matter. (Cunningly said).

Maysaa felt terrified, and gave Um-Ali a looked filled with severe anger and condemnation, how could she tell that freak her secret? Um-Ali noticed her anger and tried to fix the situation and said:

- This is Sheikh' Abu Ahmed he has strong connections in the country and I had to tell him what happened to you to help you baby. We helped people in worse situations than you baby, do not you ever worry.

Um-Ali unveiled her face and head, at this time she did not wear her veil as she used to do in front of the strangers but she acted freely as if she was with her husband. Wearing a bright black cloak that is too tight on her body especially on this symmetric waist that did not prevent the Sheikh' to look long at her. The breasts were clearly shown and the black bright hair that reaches the symmetric waist that brightened her face a beauty spot on her upper lip wide eyes that can cause a heart attack in the eyes of those who look at her.

- Maysaa if you accepted the rescue we offer you then I will be committed to start the procedures now, or (He was silence for a moment to check her reaction from her eye's stray) they will execute you and we will not be responsible for your protection.

Maysaa did not answer, she was silence for two hours, listening and did not show any reaction but silence... Abu Ahmed kept speaking to her with lust and cunning and Um-Ali was watching with her usual cunning.

Either she accepts a strange husband she does not know... who she will marry. What if the husband was extremist or from the Mujahidin and wants to return with her to Syria (which is impossible), or from another country and wants to immigrate to anonymous place and leaves her... God only knows.

She is now in cross roads. Unable to escape from them, or to report their suspicious activity, no one will believe her. To them she is a running criminal from justice. She is murderer and stubbornness will not do well for her, what will she do. She is in trouble, big trouble her anonymous fate is waiting for her as an endless nightmare.

- God, why me? " In desperate she asked" .

It appears she will accept at least to get out of this damned country.

Adnan visited Abu Ahmed on a regular basis in the small mosque, the other helped Adnan in his personal and family affairs. and he brought Kat to Adnan, which was difficult thing in the beginning to make him an addict to Cannabis or chew Kat; until days and months passed and Adnan got used on these stuff and enjoyed its effect on him that made him forget his worries, until things turned into special nights were he smoked Cannabis and had some drugs... Abu Ahmed offered him a beautiful Somali girl and got them married and completed the evening with her. This became the new life routine, which he admired day by day, he got used to it, religious lectures and night evenings with the Sheikh included drugs and women, Abu Ahmed's religious advisories played big role in making these things so special and had a deep impact on Adnan's attitude in accepting it. The Sheikh permitted the Kat and the Cannabis that it was not prohibited as wine it is a herb. What is prohibited is to prohibit something that God permitted and he quoted from Quran a verse and said:"O prophet, when you will not be granted what you desire, you will seek the satisfactions of your husbands and the lord, forgiving, most merciful" (Surat Al-Tahrim).

In other words, he was advising Adnan why you would deprive yourself from things God has permitted to you, you should be a prey to extremisms, open your mind to the world, the world is developing day after day and there are some advisory opinions that were said 1400 years ago we cannot apply it now. For each time there is its surroundings ... he believed everything Abu Ahmed told him, even he did not negotiate in anything, he was very comfortable to his religious advisory opinions.

Adnan had his share from the temporary marriage; he forgot he is a father of three beautiful children and his love Ekhlass. Abu Ahmed quoted from the biography of the prophet's companions to persuade Adnan more and more that he must change for the better. the prophet's companions as Abu Ahmed claimed were having this prophetic activity especially at the time of Jihad and war.

Adnan changed a lot, his beard grew, He started to think seriously to avenge the current order, and he preferred to shorten his trousers, to the extent that he ordered Ekhlass to wear the veil that was surprised by his request. She did not like it; she rejected it and threatened to leave him if he continued in his madness.

Ekhlass noticed the big change in him, she worried very much on him, she offered at the beginning to get rid of the beard, but she was astonished by his answers with quotes from Prophetic advises to release it and shortening the clothes. She was so afraid of him, she escaped from sleeping with him, Adnan thought the reason behind this is Ekhlass's dissatisfaction with his new faith, which grew bigger thanks to God. When he told Abu Ahmed about it, he answered with usual advisory opinion that Ekhlass is a disbeliever

and he should not sleep with her he has to marry someone else, leaving her is Islamic duty Or Adnan will be partner in hell and will remain forever with her in hell.

Ekhlass kept her patience, as she understood that Adnan has fallen in the extremist swamp and she was afraid to declare it.

Adnan went someday to Abu Ahmed complaining from Ekhlass's refusal to wear the Hijab so he answered him:

- Faith will come with patience if she was a real Muslim, O Sheikh Adnan she is considered a disbeliever you have to marry someone else according to religion. Your wife according to ISIS is adulteresses and should be stoned... do you know the difference now between ISIS and this disbeliever country that rules us... pray God for victory to be safe.

- Sheikh, I cannot leave her and the children.

- Do not divorce her, leave her (abandon them with virtue) Sheikh Adnan. Remember you can marry four women.

They were sitting in the café when he patted his shoulder and said:

- Come to pray together in the mosque, you are Imam now, after months of religious lectures you are now Sheikh... congratulations, (then whispered in his ears) now you will be a group leader, and you are allowed to Jihad against those who were unfair to you. and you will find men defending you till death.

Adnan's eyes were opened wide from happiness... what he heard is not usual thing, it is the beginning of a good omen, his dream will come true he is worth to leadership he is smart and clever in everything, good and special beginning.

But what is end of the self's ego .

Whenever Abu Ahmed promises anything he fulfill it, he promised money and he got paid without asking, he gave him many money and more than he has ever expected more than his needs too. Now he can buy everything, he got married through him several times and from prettier women, countless women, he was a prince and they were slaved women and he will remain a prince as long as he lives.

Every night he had a woman melted in his and they apply Abu Ahmed's recommendations exactly to seduce Adnan.

At this time Abu Ahmed had a devilish idea, how did he miss it, Damn the satin, Maysaa.

How did he forget this plan? They must get married and travel to the land of Jihad; how will he manage this, it is his game and toys.

Adnan, will not object on anything, especially he has ego and a leadership desire. Despite being well-qualified man and a warrior in the past but he was easy catch. Adnan admires himself a lot, especially after the religious lectures he had, he was very conceited with himself and how many times did praise himself in front of Abu Ahmed and his group. No one opposed him this is exactly what they want, as everything has its timing to go.

ISIS was looking for such characters; and will not object him to join them.

Then to the next move .

-4-

She felt as if the room shakes beneath her limbs shackled and her body filled with cold sweat unwillingly she stood up and moved towards her room.... Um-Ali followed her along with Abu Ahmed who said:

This is marriage and not a game, you will not need anything, and the man is good and countable as a husband. We want you to get rid of your disaster before the disbelievers from the police reach you... then we will continue our business.

Um-Ali interrupted him in anger and added:

Two month and we did not save any effort with you and we did not ask you to repay the favor, we are in charge of you, the government published in the newspapers a photo close to you for the General's murderer... take the newspaper and see yourself (she was holding the newspaper in it was a hand drawing of Maysaa's picture) .

She threw the paper in Maysaa's face...Maysaa took it and looked at her approximate hand drawing of her picture... she was astonished for the close features between her and the picture.

Then Um-Ali added:

- You have to marry this man.... Or I will turn you in to the police myself. (In impatient she said).

- Please... I came to you...

- and we did not save any effort for you, eating and drinking and we still give you whatever you want (then turned to Um-Ali and said) Um-Ali:

- Yes Sheikh' .

- It is over she will marry Adnan, it is over and nothing will be changed... they will travel together to Europe and that is how Maysaa will survive the unfair judgment.

- But how (Maysaa asked before she starts crying).

- Outside this country, you will be safe... we want what is best for you; tomorrow your new husband will come.... It is over.... Ok girl (He shouted in her face and terrified her).

She did not have another choice but to accept this new husband, she knocked her head approving in fear, approval made under threat.

-5-

The final plan of Adnan's recruitment inside the frontiers of ISIS was handed over by the leaders of ISIS, who approved in putting a strict plan to bring this officer for his wide knowledge in the military field.

Abu Yazan Al-Harri: huge man, body building, has a sharp look that penetrates the heart of his enemy and terrifies him, he is well known for his fights with the Free-Syrian army and Hezbollah.... He survived few times from definite death... death does not know the way to his heart he is survivor.... His tall body added to his look a prestige and high self-confident, made his enemies fear him for the serial killer potentials he had he was heartless.

Frequently gets married, loves women, libido... one of the leaders competed with him in most of the battles and the fights over victory, once he had the chance to be alone with the leader in one of the fights territories he fired his gun towards the back of his head. From Al-Harri personal gun, the pullet made a hole in his head went out from his forehead penetrating the brain's contents.

Al-Harri betrayal to his close friends is not unusual thing to him, in order to obtain the jurisdiction on the group's leadership, to be promoted to what is better to have more glory; he must get rid of his competitors.

As for his past who is Yazan Al-Harri?

Abu Yazan Al-Harri:

He was a Mosque Imam in the blazing summer of 1999, lead people to prayers, after the noon prayer the mosque was empty from all people, except a child, he stayed to play in the mosque's hall with the birds, satin called him to rape the boy and called him to get inside with him to the preacher's room.

When he was alone with the child, an old man in his Eighties without any intentions, saw Al-Harri rapping the child and unfortunately, the child did not understand what is going on and was in complete surrender.

Al-Harri did not let the old man to leave in peace, so he pulled him inside he could not move from the sudden astonishment he had. Al-Harri asked the child to go out, and then pulled the old man's neck to strangle him, the operation of strangling the old man strongly took only seconds and died his body was too weak to fight the strong fist of Al-Harri.

He put the body inside the mosque and leaned the old man to the ground as if he was kneeling in a prayer to show the death as sudden fate to the old man... his soul was taken in his prayer.

He called his family and told them what happened. He was in charge of his burial and death prayer, but he disappeared afterwards in fear of exposure.

He was in Jail several times for joining the Brother Hood religious movement, after two years he went out of jail he escaped to Germany and then to London to be the chief of "the unions of Muslim scientists and Sheikh" .

His extremist religious activity increased, provoked Jihad, then joined Al-Qaida on 2005.

Then joined Al-Zarqawy men, after the death of Usama, at this time Al-Harri was one of distinguished leaders before joining ISIS in Syria and then in Iraq. He returned to Syria once again to be the head of the largest Islamic group; his name rang and was one of the distinguished leaders wanted by Justice.

Abu-Yazan was on schedule to meet Adnan and his wife, especially news spread about Adnan from his men. The news were about his status, surname, his previous activities and his military rank before he secedes. Every single detail in his biography, which was filled with rich military information about war to benefit it in their war of Jihad. As they claim, then Adnan has a wide experience in making Kateyocha missiles and other lethal bombs, he knew if he can temporary win his trust and used his experience for a certain purpose. Then Adnan can dream for himself with extinguished status in ISIS and he will be great leader in the future, he will carry another Jihad responsibilities.

This is exactly what ISIS plans for, there is no harm to benefit from him now then once he is expired, they can get rid of him it is a simple matter to do.

It is a nightmare ...

Only a few months passed and she got married.

Who is Adnan? and this ruffled beard all over his face, he had long hair like women he looked like cave man.

Short clothes, but his attitude does not show he was a Sheikh... but he was trying to act like them. What if was a member of ISIS; it could be they appeared lately and they could be everywhere.

- Where will he take her?

- Do not ask about anything if you want to survive, you will travel outside the country safely and we will take care of this... no one will chase you after you leave that damned country.

These were the words of Um-Ali to her... charged talk with fake tenderness, but underneath lies threats and cruelty.

They got married in Um-Ali's house in calm atmosphere that did not show any sign of a wedding.... Except two people who witnessed the wedding they ate and drank congratulated the bride and groom then left.

Maysaa' stayed in Um-Ali's house until the times comes to travel.... Adnan comes every day to her to sleep with her... all what he cared about was to put off the fires of his sexual desires, after he finishes he asks her about her status, whether she is comfortable with him or not, without any hesitation he applies all her requests and forgetting Ekhllass as a wife and a mother of three children.

For the first time Maysaa felt a man in her life in charge of her, because Adnan was serious in their relationship. He was very gentle to her unlike the way he treated the other wives, he sensed he is in love with her too, she felt the same even if it was a temporary feeling, their married life had some security moments some kind of love covered with many concerns, despite the strange fast circumstances that brought them together.

Adnan was addicted to Cannabis especially before sleeping with her, she did not like it but she was forced to accept it.

Um-Ali got paid on everything as usual, even on the hours Adnan spent in her house... and the Cannabis she gave to him was doubled in fees, Adnan never doubted her greediness he was just looking for comfort.

He forgot his love to Ekhllass, he only sees her when he goes home at night... he gives her a lot of money more than her needs. But whenever she asks him about his change towards her he does not answer... he suddenly leave the house and return after a day, neglected his children, he forgot to check on them and kiss them good night while sleeping, Ekhllass was watching silently she was worried and her eyes cannot stop crying, what happened to him why did he change suddenly.

Ekhllass tried to ask him about this change... she encouraged herself to ask him, shouted the question in cries she just had enough:

- Why did you change?

- The afterworld is better it is eternal.

- Which afterworld is it, to abandon your wife and children, did God order you to abandon us to go to heaven.

- When you refuse the orders of God to wear the veil, when you disobey him then your husband had to abandon you.

- Is this what the Sheikh taught you? Are these the orders of God? These are the words of the ignorance and the extremists and God never order you to abandon the unveiled wife, are you crazy or what?

Adnan did not answer but kept silence and once Ekhllass finished speaking Adnan and for the first time slapped her on the face strongly on her cheeks, she fell down on the ground, he did not look at her his heart did not feel any sympathy on her, he did not even show any sign of regret. However, he pointed his finger towards her warning to repeat what she said again in the future:

- I swear if you said this again I will bury you with your children.

Turned his backed and went out quickly from the house. It was a big shock to her, she did not say a word, not out of fear but she understood that Adnan and will never return to his old personality unless a miracle.

Adnan was very anxious to attend the poisoned religious lectures and listened carefully to the Sheikh Abu Ahmed and the Algerian together, they have changed his life.

In the beginning, the lectures were about mercy then the style changed to revenge from the unfair and from the disbelievers of the authority men, who hurt and harmed innocent people, as the disbelievers hurt the prophet before.... The authority men are the same as disbelievers nothing is different and they should die.

Nothing but death can change reality, blood for blood, the law and the poisons of the snake valley spread among the prosecuted youth.

Lectures disbelieving the Shiaa' , Christians and any other religions and calls to impose tributes on them, or capture their women... if Islam offered to them and they rejected then death is unavoidable.

Adnan is addicted to drugs now, in their religious advisory it is not prohibited because as they say it's (herbs) .

- Herbs do not harm, but it cures heart diseases and the diabetic. Comforts you from your concerns, God is not against comfort on the contrary he is with it.

Adnan wanted to feel more ecstasy, and feel more comfortable with his wife in another way, so he asked Abu Ahmed whether it is allowed for a woman to drink Cannabis and its sisters as men

Abu Ahmed's eyes glowed when he pictures Maysaa naked drinking Marijuana with him, Adnan did not understand why the Sheikh went astray... he woke up on Adnan's voice saying:

- Sire... can you hear me?

- Yes, Yes Sheikh Adnan.

Then Abu Ahmed started to play with beard preparing himself to answer Adnan's question saying:

- On the contrary my child... she is a soul and a person too... like you she can have everything do not be mean to her and give her more.

- Then, there is no objection.

- Exactly... you should be fair to your first wife, Marijuana will make her see things clearly then she will obey you and will wear the veil... But after trying the green stuff... Your life with the green stuff will colorful, you must seduce her to know religion is simple and not complicated.

- Sheikh... I intend to learn to teach the advisory religious opinions.

It was a sudden talk that shacked Abu Ahmed from the inside, his eyes were opened wide he tried to control himself to answer this idiot who went far with his stupidity, he used to say to himself mocking Adnan's naivety for believing everything he says to him despite being well-educated and an officer, he wondered:

Religious Advisory opinions! Leaned his head towards Adnan almost entered his mouth.

- And you want to learn to give advisory religious opinions?

- Why not? My beard is long and I pray regularly the five prayers every day I memorized as much as I can some verses of the Quran... and you especially witnessed that I am good Sheikh.

- Giving Religious advisory opinions is a gift from God, when you meet religious problems and you solve it aided by God, and protect the community from Adultery At this time you use reason and

balance things in your mind, then you give your opinion freely and without any fear.... Many Sheikhs these days makes things harder and this is the reason of our failure.

- For example if you want to have some cannabis for some comfort the Sheikhs advises you and say any drug is prohibited... to make you fear from the afterworld's judgment.

- The cigar is prohibited because you do not say (In the name of God) before you smoke it.... This is heresy.

They prohibit the Islamic beer what will happen when you mix some medical pills and crush them to feel some ecstasy knowing that it will not make you drunk. You only feel some ecstasy and there is huge difference between it and getting drunk.

Then asked Adnan:

- Was Cannabis mentioned in the Quran Adnan?

- No Sheikh.

- Then why do they prohibit it.

- Jihad marriage in the war is a duty, the Sheikh who bans bless from God truly are the sons of Adultery and Bastards. You should show the bless of God, as long as you are a soldier of God's soldiers we should help you not make it harder through the religious advises we give you.

- God Bless you Sheikh. (Adnan said it convinced with every work Abu Ahmed said).

- I hope Goodness for you, you are a man and you will be Imam soon in the future you will be a group's leader and you must reason everything in your mind because you will give religious advises to your soldiers someday.

- You made me wish Jihad Sheikh.

- You comprehended all lesson and I witness you are Imam Sheikh Adnan, the rest will help you do not worry, do not worry about your children we will support them financially until you win, or become a martyr if God wants we never leave the families of our martyrs.

Then pointed his finger warning him:

- Beware to inform your wife anything about your travel this was our agreement and you approved. She will only think you are in Turkey for business.

- Yes, Sheikh.

- You and Maysaa will travel with fake passports and we will manage to obtain this kind of passport it is in our business... we will get you out of the airport as well... we will manage these issue so do not worry.

- Thank you Sheikh I owe you my life.

- Good, we will deliver you to your new place and without any problems, in the beginning, you will be in charge of a small group then we will see how things will end, you are a clever officer and were a leader in the past in the Syrian army.

Adnan was happy, here he is taking the first step in building his new practical status-as he thinks- and he decided to prove himself whatever the cost is.

- In the beginning, he will be in charge of a small group then his role will grow bigger.... God damn the Free-Syrian army, they have easily abandoned him... they deserve death too.

- Your leader Al-Harri prefers you on the others because you are smart.... Your history is filled with heroic deeds and brave too.

Abu Ahmed's voice showed a signed that the meeting is over; Adnan understood he should leave the Sheikh to rest, and then he hugged him and said:

- God bless you Adnan good bye.

Adnan answered in a voice filled with joy tears:

- I will miss you, good-bye.

Adnan left and Abu Ahmed kept watching him until he disappeared in the dark, had a cunning laugh before he says in phone call:

- Bring 2500\$ to me I will send to you two lambs well down and stuffed with rice and almonds.

Meaning: everything is ready and they are ready to travel.

Ekhlass bought a new sewing machine from the money saved from the allowance showered by Adnan on her; she worked very hard to prove her proficiency in the new work. As if she were compensating what she missed, trying not to lose any more time, she became one of the distinguished tailors in the alley. Adnan was angry, but he did not do anything as per Abu Ahmed has advised him not because he loves Adnan and cares about him, but because he wants to end his travel matter as soon as possible. he convinced him if Ekhlass got busy in another matter she would be busy to ask him questions that can cause troubles, this was Ekhlass's choice and she won't back up.

- Adnan's love to Maysaa dominated everything.

Maysaa:

- How did she find herself in all of these disasters?

After Adnan knew her story his attachment to her grew more and swore to avenge from those who hurt her, he asked her about the murdered officer's name, but he could not recognize him from the name or description Maysaa's gave to him. Adnan intended to avenge from the murdered officer's family or even his relatives but he could not as he did not have enough time.

His love to Maysaa grew bigger, whenever he met her he lead her to bed to talk, she started to feel she really loves him but she was afraid, endless fear whatever Adnan did and sacrificed for her.

He did not leave her until the morning, he slept in Um-Ali's house, cannabis and drugs, he succeeded in making Maysaa addicted to them, to forget her troubles, but drugs did only what they can do the best, more depression.

She approved to travel with Adnan she was convinced, but she does not know the time, and does not know also to which country would fate take her, she did not know she was returning to the tomb land to the land of slaughter: Syria.

Um-Ali always watched the intimacy status from the camera put in the bedroom recording everything, and from her luxurious and comfortable bedroom, she watched whatever she likes.

She desired Adnan, the hair on his chest, his tall body strong arms when held high Maysaa's legs then push his lust into her he looked like huge wrestler.

She fantasized herself hugging him... she ejaculated many times and just could not get enough and rest.

She was looking for an opportunity to be alone with him, to eat the irresistible honey that his manhood ejaculates.

This was the life Adnan and Maysaa had with his second wife. As for Ekhlass she tried to bury her concerns in her commitment to work; maybe he would return once again to his reason. This was her wish before it is too late, she feels Adnan was in a deep swamp and the cost will be severe.

She got busy with work and children, until Adnan knocked her some day with his sudden travel to Turkey for work, the company sent him in a mission to watch over their merchants before importing it.

He kissed her forehead and apologized to her for what he has done, in irony she smiled from the side of her lips meaning what is done is done, no apology or grief will fix what happened, she was smart and accepted things in incredible power and will, this is what she is.

In tenderness, he played with her hair, and his heart was thrilled to go, with a wife younger with 20 years than him.

Ekhlass said in unhappy voice tone:

- When will you be back?

- Maybe a month or two I do not know exactly.

There was a feeling inside her that Adnan will never be back, because the return is not in his hands but in God's. but he will not return unless he wins and vanquish the disbelievers or death fighting on behalf of God, that was he learned from the "brain wash" lectures.

A good man will visit you but be aware to make him go inside the house he will tell you my news and my monthly salary, I know your new work is growing better, but to have more money is better if anything happened.

She felt her husband will not reverse his decision, then she must stop asking about his return timing and the mad thoughts are better for her, she is strong enough to accept this fact...

Despite this, she threw herself in his hug crying:

- Did you get married?

Sudden question, a pullet in the heart, went out of her mouth and terrified Adnan as she was leaning her head in his hug, he got confused and tried to pull himself together and said in a laugh like a scorpion's sting, mocking her and her question:

- Do you suspect by loyalty

The partial darkness of the room denounced Ekhlass's failing attempt to hide her grief, and said in a serious tone:

- You own my heart, I started business with simple and rich people, and I succeeded and earned huge amount of money, why do I travel to Turkey and expand my trade a little bit, exchanged profit.

The word "sweet heart" was cold, it did not affect her she noticed it for a moment but she returned to her astray.

- May God be with you, I have the sewing machine and my customers, thanks God I will not need anything but you and God, but promise me something Adnan.

- What sweetheart?

- Do not forget your children.

He closed his eyes to hide his tears.

Adnan's nose was moving out of anger, Ekhllass was pulling him stronger, at this moment he was thinking to avenge everything, from the circumstanced, days and the authority... he will not rest until he gets his revenge.

Revenge then revenge...

Ekhllass's face looked so good; despite her grief, she looked prettier...

But he remembered Maysaa... she was not away from his mind even for a second...

She had also her share of long hugging and love.

Intimacy feelings inside him aroused, leaned his head until he kissed her thick lips.

Then said with drugged lips:

- May things go better, we are better now.

She was smiling in compassion and tenderness until he pulled her from her wrist and went deep in the bed.

It is time to leave, Adnan said Good-Bye to everything, he was worried when he squeezed Maysaa's hands like him she was too worried, waiting for the car that would drive them to the airport, there was a man who would facilitate everything to them, despite this fear, which conquered their eyes.

They will travel to Turkey, according to the plan everything is going well, to move to the death land. Where a new story begins, that will control their fate, but Maysaa does not know where Adnan will take her, at least until they reach the Syrian borders (death land) and there she will know as at this point, she will not be able to go back and she will accept the current fact.

The car arrived they said Good-Bye to Um-Ali, Sheikh Abu Ahmed and Sheikh Al-Hammidi...

The driver's name was Marwan he stepped aside with Sheikh Abu Ahmed and handed him over 2500\$. He was a heartless driver of ISIS, he came along with a confident look that he will not fail, disguised in civilian clothes and shaved beard, he will drive them and then returns to his city.

They have men in the airport who facilitate everything to them, but they do not know that they are dealing with ISIS men... they think they are doing normal smuggling operation to Europe for refugee, then there is no harm to facilitate things and earn thousands of Dollars, in addition to the monthly wage that last only for days.

Adnan was silent beside Maysaa, as Abu Ahmed advised him to do so; everything should be done in silence, patience and without any confusion. A strict plan was put to drive Adnan and his wife to Turkey and to get out safely from it.

Adnan was very happy despite his worries, the happiness shown on his face started to worry Maysaa, she wanted to ask him why are you so happy but she could not. However, she could not stop her internal worries that ate her inside; something was going on but whenever she ignores her feelings they come back and worries invade her once again.

Her ignorance to the plan will cost. She thought they would spend some time in Turkey and then go to Europe in accordance with a smuggler.

Despite she felt secured with him but she decided to get rid of him she cannot waste her youth with him, with his hairy beard and short clothes and remain veil's prisoner that Covered her youth and wasted her beauty... she did not flee from Syria to live in extremist cage. She must find a solution once she arrives in Europe,

She must be wise until she gets rid of him in any possible mean.

Adnan felt the coldness of Security and peace. Stabilized inner strong, enthusiastic and relieved feelings, he heard some news about his new position as a start when he arrives the camp. If he proved himself as a true war leader, he possibly could be a leader of a group soon.

They arrived the airport and everything was going OK, the officer was very co-operative and stamped the papers to them, after he allegedly checked the passports quickly, and went t the plane without any problems

Here he enters the plane and Turkey will welcome them in few hours...

The past will be a closed chapter and will not be opened again, may forgetfulness swallow all of the previous pains and troubles. He did not sleep until dawn after they reached Istanbul in a wide modern furnished apartment. He was drowned in happiness, at noon he received a phone call from Abu Samy.

Abu Samy

Is the right hand of "Abu-Yazan Al-Harri" and was big military operations leader, he was appointed in ranked position in ISIS, and was one of the distinguished attributes in applying the idea of recording new currency for ISIS. and was also a professional Doctor and economical expert , he was working in the Islamic British bank before being charged of stealing 10 million GBP and fled to anonymous place.

Middle age, little fat, huge body, you will find in his features kindness and hardness, in his neck and chin are some scares.

They met in a public café in "Taksim" area in Istanbul, after warm welcome to Adnan he said:

- Welcome Sheikh Adnan, how do you do my brother in God.

Adnan was thrilled for describing him as a Sheikh, his self-esteem was very high which Abu Samy noticed, and especially he read in Adnan's file about his ego and pride. This feature helped them to get throw many things, he acted normally and kept his smile although he could not stand him in the beginning ... Adnan answered:

- I am fine thanks to God, how do you Sheikh Abu Samy.

- I am fine, let's stay here in the café.

Then he led him to a Turkish Classical café, they sat beside a window that had scenery of the sea, kept looking at the seagull's voices, Abu Samy requested two cups of coffee from the waiter then added:

- Sheikh Adnan, you are now a Sheikh, which means you, can be a group's leader, in addition to your experience and military rank you will have a good status with us. From our resources we are certain you were a worthy officer, you dealt before with the Free-Syrian army (here Adnan's features got confused as he remembered that the Free-Syrian Army the first enemy to ISIS) but do not worry we forgive you. (Adnan's features calmed down bit by bit) we will give you a mission to accomplish; and you will have jealous soldiers on Islam to fight the enemies of Islam.

- I am here Sire and that is why I came here.

- Your wife with you, and we will never leave any doubts to you, we will be the best aid for a fighter and Martyr woman.

- What?

- I mean she will be beside her husband and this is a kind of Jihad too in the same status with your Mujahidin brothers, their wives fight with patience and spiritually aid their husbands and this is a high level of Jihad too.

- You mean my wife will have mates.

- All of them are deflowered believers and we have women in captivity and the Mujahidin has the right to choose from them to be one's wife even you.

- Me?

- And why not, you fighters need care and attention from your wives not only one wife, you have tough mission, and do not forget children are very important whatever they bring males or females will be God's soldiers.

- You reminded me with heaven's nymph.

- Yes in heaven you will nymphs too this is the greatness of the creator it is a bless the disbelievers will not get.

Adnan's eyes were opened wide and said:

- Really?

- Yes, only the Mujahidin have these rights, in addition to this you will receive money and gifts from the leadership, but when you become a leader your salary will differ from the soldiers very much.

Then, added:

- By the way our leader and Abu Yazan Al-Harri are very anxious to see you, that's why have to send a quick mail containing a photo of you and your wife's , and put you in the families register to prepare a house that suite a group's leader.

- OK I have a new photo and I will send it to you by e-mail yes-Sire do you need anything further from me.

- No and you can enjoy your time in Turkey, after three hours of our meeting you will meet someone called Abu-Mohsen to give you what you want of drugs (he winked) , to be in a good mood, and enjoy your marriage.

Adnan felt shy and enthusiastic when he smiled, unexpectedly, as the bright light of a lantern after a breeze:

- What a good life I enjoy under your command.

- This is only the beginning; and will meet your Mujahidin brothers and sisters and you will please yourself Sheikh Adnan.

It was only days and Abu Samy was in a meeting with Abu-Yazan Al-Harri who were in his bedroom, the house was big and luxurious, all aspects of luxury were there just as we heard about the era of harun Al-Rashid.

He reached the ejaculation with one of his mistresses, moved his heavy body on her, then stood up to adjust her hair and wear the veil on her head and started to wear her clothes , Abu Yazan left her and went to the hall after taking a shower, then started to welcome Abu Samy with some blame:

- You are late with the news.

Then hugged Abu Samy and welcomed him and sat on a luxurious furnish on the ground on brocaded and colorful cushions in the most appealing colors your eyes could see, in the beginning Abu Samy handed to Abu Yazan two pictures as a start:

- This is Maysaa as per Sheikh Abu Ahmed I have never seen such beauty before.

Abu Yazan took the picture and left Adnan's picture with Abu samy and said in denouncement:

- I do not need the pig, burn it; I would have kept to myself if she were not for him.

Abu Samy made a small ringing laugh, then Abu Yazan looked at the little nymph picture as he passionately described her...

He moved his thick fingers on Maysaa's picture, her face and hair until Abu Samy said:

- Calm down Sire, you will cut the picture with your claws; Abu Ahmed does not have a new photo to send it to you.

- Bring her quickly and let Adnan start working, I will handle her quickly.

- To be honest with you, this is first strange case passes on us, Military leader married to nymph never seen before, you sire must strike two birds with one stone, she is yours and his military experience to ISIS then we slay him for treason, nothing easier (he made the slay sign with his hands on his neck)...

- He has big military experience he can make different kinds of new missiles, he put brilliant plans for war. He is a treasure if we take advantage of his experience and then get rid of him, after he exposes all he has got of military experience, take all he has then take away everything from him, we will kill him at once.

- Everything is under control do not worry next week he will be here our men in the airport are at your command, the lieutenant will be there when Adnan gets out, he will enter Syria through Iskenderun, sergeant Ardoghan is at the border point we have organized everything with him, there our men will be in charge.

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Abu Mohsen regularly gave Adnan his drugs in every visit to him, applied all of his requests regarding drugs Adnan always said his usual words:

- I only have some, will not harm to ask for more, I want you to give me more please.

Then Abu Mohsen gives him small packs of packed Cannabis, one day Abu Samy went crazy because of Adnan's requests and attitude, so Abu Samy called to complain from Adnan's excess addiction to Cannabis and Heroin, he was afraid on Adnan might be "Over Dose".

- The does not pass by and what consumes what I give to him and calls in the middle of the night and asks for more:

- Abu Samy answered him.

- This is exactly what we want, give him more and do not complain, this was the most important day in Adnan's life, where they agreed with a Turkish officer called Murad in Ataturk Airport to fasten the pass of Adnan and Maysaa to Iskenderun.

After driving them to the airport in a special car, everything was going normally as planned, they arrived to the Airport and after checking their passports they entered the Plane and sat in their seats, and both of them preserved their calmness until the end of the journey.

Abu Samy followed every step they make with great attention through the phone giving his orders and watches the surveillance plans and change them at necessity.

At Iskenderun Airport there was a black car waiting for them...

They went out of the airport with someone who led them to the car waiting for them; the car drove them to one of distant villages. They spent the night there, in the morning of the next day, they took another car it was a pick up 4X4 to deliver Adnan to the Syrian lands, which lied within the borders of ISIS.

On the road, Maysaa was afraidburned from being terrified; the road will lead to Syria. Where will that mad man take us, once she understood the game and comprehended the ambush, but it is too late now. She screamed and tried to open the door to throw herself out but the door was locked, she screamed again, but Adnan answered her with strong slaps on her face made her lose her powers, she was powerlessness, her lips were bleeding and started crying.

At once, Adnan pulled his silenced gun then without any hesitation, he pointed it to her head not caring with the wounds and the bleeding she had on her face due to the violent slaps he gave to her:

- It is the land of Mujahidin woman; if you did not shut up, I will empty the pullets of this gun on your head immediately God will reward me because I will kill an atheist.

How things ended in this terrified way it did not only horrify Maysaa's heart but she also fainted she could not stand what is happening around her as endless nightmare.

Getting out of Syria, being raped by a General, then taken by Um-Ali under the claims of "we are all brothers and sisters of Islam and you are my sister do not fear me" her sudden marriage then traveling to Turkey and at last ISIS.

No doubt Adnan was happy with this step he did not care about her illness all what he cared about is his happiness in accomplishing "the dream of his life" to be a leader he was impatient the meet the commander Abu Yazan Al-Harri.

When they arrived to their new place, everything was prepared to them the house, the furniture, the food and the clothes.

They lived in a luxurious duplex the rooms furnished with a good taste and magnificent carpets covered the floor in the middle of the wide house hall you will find beautiful water fountain in sexpartite shaped in a water pool.

Lemon and orange trees stretched on the houses fence.

After two weeks, Maysaa was conscious again, with her pale lips she said to Adnan lying on the mattress in a very bad condition:

- Where am I?

Adnan did not answer her but he pulled a chair towards her, sat beside her and started looking at her with tenderness, he was very tough on her on the road, he did not know what to do, but he was forced.

She was like dry flower, lying on her mattress in a wide room that does not have a bed, but had beautiful fancy imperial furnishes .

She did not feel good, black shadows blinded her eyes, dryness flow in the face, strange ability to hide the pain.

It was a heavy night, only one star bright on the horizon, the side of Maysaa's mouth shakes unintentionally, blue color invaded her lips, Adnan had a strong depression feelings; because of Maysaa's illness he did not mean when he said he would kill her he just wanted to scare her until they reach the Syrian land peacefully.

What made him more concerned is the leader did not meet him once he arrived he waited for the meeting a long time and wondered why did not he meet him? He was supposed to meet him the next day of his arrival.

Maysaa woke up in weakness and swerving eyes, he gently took her hands and with tenderness, he placed it between his hand's palms and wiped her hands saying:

- Are you Ok now? I,I did not mean to harm you.

Despite her weakness and inability to change her new fate, she gave him an angry look, turned her face towards the wall, soon Adnan added:

- This was the only way to bring you here. These areas are liberated and Al-Assad troops cannot come here. all of my friends let me down, except these they helped me and gave me money, it is my only chance to push my name with them and write to myself a new great history, I am an expert in making weapons and a pilot, and I will prove my true leadership here.

Then lowered his voice more to talk to her with more tenderness in an attempt not to scare her more, and said in weakness and tenderness, after pulling her hands from his:

- Please understand I.....

- God damn you (her voice was throatiness) .

Adnan tried to wipe the tears of her face but she stopped him, she turned her face again in anger then said:

- Get out.

Adnan curved his fist, bit his lips and said in harsh voice as he is coming more impatient now:

- Women cannot think straight, you will feel the bless you are living in now, only when it is gone, I saved you from execution and risked our lives to arrive here safely, but it seems that you do not appreciate these sacrifices, you women are not good in anything except bed, it is over what is done is done .

Suddenly during this atmosphere which was filled with anger and fear together, the door knocked, killed the bitter silence between them in the room, Adnan jumped and took a small lantern from the room and made its light more brighter to see his way down the stairs, before he opens the door he asked:

- Who is there?

- I am your brother Abu-Mazen.

Adnan opened the door and found a man in his forties who was smiling when he said:

- Hello, do not be afraid here in the borders of ISIS everything is safe, no burglars and the wolves of the disbeliever country do not dare to come here or breach our security.

- Please come in inside Brother Abu Mazen.

- Thank you, there is no need to come in, I just have important message to you, it is good omen by God's will, the commander will wait for you tomorrow at his bureau at noon, do not be late.

Adnan was thrilled and prayed for the commander to live long, before saying Good-Bye to Abu Mazen and closes the door... after closing the door Adnan flew in happiness to his wife, and told her the news, she did not reply but showed more anger.

Then she whispered to herself and prayed to God with a heavenly curse to fall upon them immediately, Adnan was angry when he saw anger and depression in her eyes, he also was angry then said:

- Be wise Maysaa you are about to fall in the swamp of disbelieve and atheism.

The commander's bureau...

In a distant place from the houses, people and away from everything.

The place where the bureau was established was very wide, the horses can run freely in it as if he was defying loneliness, enemies and fear. The fence was high around wide area in the western area was a garden and in the eastern area there was a building consisted of four floors.

He invited the new comers of the senior officers who joined ISIS recently, including Adnan, they were wearing military Commandos fancy suites which added glory to their huge bodies. Despite their strong personalities, they stood in the hands of Al-Harri in fear they peeked their looks to him while looking at him in glory.

He ordered them to sit down, each one of them sat on a seat in fancy wide bureau decorated with the most sophisticated Arabian designs that added to the bureau special elegance that suited the new commander.

He kept looking at them with his sharp hawk eyes, his tall and wide body made him look like as an alien from another planet, he said in a rough deep voice that echoed in the place:

- Welcome my brother, God bless you liberated Mujahidin, I swear your brothers here are happy for joining to the righteous side and God's army.

Everyone was happy, their souls relieved, the smiles on their happy faces spread then, he added:

- I gathered you here to see and welcome you then, I will meet you individually, to hear from each of you his own biography, I know you are the best and all the intelligence information made on each of you are positive. You have great experience in making weapons with which we fight the enemies of God; we will use your experience for God's victory and ISIS victory. Technology rules, our enemies defeated the Arabs only through science after they weakened us and stole our culture unfortunately, only few Arabs are interested in science because of their economic status that became their first concern (He raised and sharpened his tone):

- The only ways to defeat the enemies of God are through faith and science above all.

The commander showed signs of diplomacy and courteous with the new comers, owned their admiration and love then, invited them to a feast he prepared to them, it was a big feast and on the table put the finest meals and barbequed meat.

On the beard faces smiles spread, one of them read a poetry written for the commander, Al-Harri loved the poetry as he wrote it with a great cleverness. He ended the poem with a pray for long age to the commander and big thank on the hospitality, the commander was very happy as he admired praise, the only thing that could lower his tyranny was praise.

At the end, they all vowed to loyalty, embraced each other and then started to leave the bureau, the last one excused to leave was Adnan, Al-Harri held Adnan's fist and leaned to him saying with a wide smile:

- Stay, I want to speak with you champ.

Adnan had special role and good appearance in his group, despite he was new in the organization, he proved progress in his field and proved his efficiency as a countable military leader. He made bombs and other weapons, it had a big success in the battlefields; his name rang as a military man and a leader without a competitor and in a short period after joining ISIS.

Al-Harri and despite his severe reluctant from the obvious Adnan's progress in the field of making weapons and leading his group towards the opposed military groups, but at the same time he admired him a lot.

The organization did not withhold any effort from Adnan in supporting him financially and with generosity, until Al-Harri invited Adnan to one of his special evening, no one attend this evening. Only few people attend these evenings, in other fancy building built especially for his personal relief, woman in captivity serving him in cooking, cleaning the huge building and organizing everything.

He invited Adnan to dinner to celebrate the new victory Adnan made in killing a battalion of Al-Assad's soldiers days before the celebration.

Their hands started to eat from the plates, as if they forgot the death surrounding them, five of the leaders which Al-Harri count on in addition to Adnan.

Only seven people and the feast was big enough that a whole village could have eaten it...

Their atmosphere seemed clear although there was not a single star in the sky.

While everyone was busy in this night in this quite evening, Abu Yazan Al-Harri took Adnan aside away from the people's noise.

They kept walking until they found a place surrounded by trees, then Al-Harri said:

- Adnan, you showed a big success in your leadership and in the field of science I truly and honestly say you are clever, the high command are pleased with you and you are trust worthy to be ranked high and we will give you what you worth.

- This is great honor to me Sire.

- We support the Mujahidin with money and easy marriage (Nikah-Mut'ah), and according to the unfairness, they suffered from in their countries and the hard life they experienced from killing and prosecution, here in ISIS you can choose your life style that does not go against our rules. As for marriage you can choose any woman you want, easy marriage (Nikah-Mut'ah) is allowed and without any restrictions to be committed to one marriage.

- This kind of marriage is good for the Mujahidin but I am already married thanks God.

Al-Harri put his arms on Adnan's shoulders saying:

- Where is the problem, you are allowed to marry more than once, and eating apple every day is boring eating different meals is wanted too.

- But...

Al-Harri interrupted him with patience preserving his fake calmness:

- Adnan there are women your eyes have not seen before, once you see them you will abandon your wife at once, do not be stubborn, flexibility is wanted in the matters of luxury.

Adnan was surprised from this attitude and could not hide his concern when he said:

- Sire I will never abandon my wife.

- you left your first wife, despite your love to her. and she was the mother of your children, what matters Sheikh Adnan I want to inform you that you are free here in the matter of marriage and no one will stop you as long as it is legitimate.

- It was a shock to Adnan when he said this.

- What do you mean commander?

- You are trying to seduce me with women as if I came here for polygamy, is not it the land of Jihad? Or am I in the wrong land?

- There is not allowed opium, neither money nor marriage are easy to obtain in the land dominated by the eastern laws... but here everything is available with the blessings of the religious advices and the hairy beards on the faces... what laws are these? and what kind of life is it, which Adnan entered?

Many months passed, Maysaa's medical status was partially stabilized, but spiritually she was devastated.... Despite the purity which, returned to her face, she is now used to the new life unwillingly. around her she found women living normal life and doing their daily tasks. But there are secrets inside each one of them that she does not know, because everything appeared to be normal, they cannot tell everything happened to them, some of them were from the village she was in and the others were women in captivity came unwillingly to be Mujahidin wives or Mujahidin Captives.

Suddenly, she heard the sounds of footsteps while cleaning the house, and they were close from the house's door, the sounds of the footsteps were ascending until they stopped in front of her house, the door knocked quietly, she asked; who is there? A tender voice answered her: Um Fedaa.

She opened the door to her friend, hugged and kissed her like a sister she did not see for a long time. they went to big hall; the sound of the ticking coach showed that Um-Fedaa' is sitting on it, watching Maysaa completing her final touch in cleaning the house, her mouth and eyes saying what is generally rumored around them as sometimes she asks and others she answers. Maysaa made Arabian coffee and brought the tray along with a smile on her face. After spending a long tough day in cleaning the house, she sat bedside Um-Fedaa' who unveiled her face and showed a moony beige beautiful face, she was so funny, after she took off the cloak around her symmetric body.

- Today, ISIS men made a great victory over Al-Nosraa Army in Edlb; they crushed all of them. (Um-Fedaa' said and happiness all over her face).

Maysaa hit her chest and silenced in astonishment motivating Um-Fedaa' to complete her story:

- Why are you surprised Maysaa? Defeating our enemies is amazing do not forget we are living from the blessings of ISIS and if they were defeated- God Forbids- we all will be killed.

Maysaa did not utter a word, she knows that Um-Fedaa is the wife of one of the Mujahidin in ISIS; she was one of the captives brought from Sinjar territory in Iraq she was from the Yazidein. She embraced Islam; and got used to living in Syria, unlike the girls from her religious belief who refused to live within the borders of ISIS so; they were immigrated, killed or rapped.

They also thought she might pass her reaction to her husband who is a friend to Adnan too. She must not show her feelings even if it was hard as keeping your emotions inside yourself is killing it arouses and burns emotions inside.

Maysaa got used to her new life one way or another after living few hard months, but still she cannot accept the idea of living within the borders of ISIS. Which appeared from nothing and spread its influence over wide lands over night.

Maysaa is clever, she learned a lot from life's cruelty, and it was fair enough for her that she earned courage and the ability to face the hardships of life. She learned whom to judge things from sad lessons of her life she took, it made her strong and stubborn, despite the weakness that stroke her and almost killed her.

She also knows that she will be endangered if she went far from Adnan, so it is wise to follow and comfort him this is better than thinking of escape. There is no safer choice than this, where would she go? The lands around her are all dominated by ISIS, only death lies beyond the borders, and will give her warm welcome.

Her husband now is a successful leader, who managed to prove himself in a few months, ISIS men admired his courage, with his cleverness her earned the trust of the leaders, and staying with him is safer

- Maysaa, are you alright?

Maysaa, woke up from her stray, and showed a false smile on her lips and said quietly:

- I am fine.

They chatted in different topics, until time came for Um-Fedaa to leave, put the veil again on her face, wore the cloak and left.

Worries dominated Maysaa's thinking:

- How did this woman get used to this life and embraced Islam, her attitudes do not tell she is not happy, on the contrary she acts as if everything is normal.

- Is it possible, Um-Fedaa surrendered to her new fate, she knows there is no escape.

- That is why she preferred to stay here on death.

- Everything is possible, even if she did not accept her fate except death.

- Everything ends afterwards.

Adnan started to show more courage in the fights, especially with the swords and his death-defying attacks over the troops who became the victims of his ambushes, after they defeat the enemy they attack them and kills the remaining soldiers without any mercy.

Abu-Yazan Al-Harri aided him with the most powerful and brutal men, he became the leader of a strong group, Abu-Yazan wanted to take advantage of Adnan and then execute his devilish plan, which he waited long for it without any hesitation.

But there were issues that worried him, the high command admired Adnan, and called him for meetings in more than occasions, his name was bright high, Adnan's connections with the high command became direct, any plans he wants to execute he present it to them directly without referring to his commander (Al-Harri).

Then he must demolish the high building that he built for his personal interest, before he loses his chance, he did not forget Maysaa too, that girl who captured his heart, he will not give upon her, he made one of his captivated women be a friend of her to tell him her news every day,

He was thrilled when the captivated woman describes the feminine status of Maysaa, how she pictured her white legs when they talk about feminine subjects and claims she must touch her legs to describe what she wants to say.

He was burning for his lust in her, his face goes red hearing in a seducing voice a seducing description for Maysaa, he could not be more patient, once the captivated woman ends her conversation Al-Harri pushes her to bed and had strong sex with her.

Al-Harri decided to send Adnan on a fight mission to experiment the weapons, which Adnan has invented, the usual path taken was to experiment the weapon first and once proved its efficiency on the field they make huge numbers of it then distribute it on the troops. This time was different and Al-Harri ordered to use the new weapon immediately and without experimenting it, Adnan was concerned from this request, but he could not refuse so, he followed the orders without any questions.

It was a fierce fight between Hezbollah and ISIS men he tried the new weapon and proved its efficiency until the two parties engaged in the fight, the two armies attacked each other's with swords after a long fight with weapons and mortars, knives stabbed with brutality in the chests and blood spread everywhere.

The wounded soldier from Hezbollah escaped to the districts, beyond them along with the exhausted soldiers, and then the hesitated ones followed. in the battle field yard remained only ISIS men, fighting as much enemies as they can, they fought a tough battle and ISIS men made desperate efforts in order to, win, ISIS men's strikes were concentrated with blind grudge, they switched violent strikes. Despite Adnan's wounds, he fought in a tremendous way. Getting the strikes of his enemies with caution and lightness, ISIS men were stronger until they finished on their opponent. They did not show any mercy on the wounded soldiers; they caught someone who was putting the logo of Hezbollah on his chest, Adnan shredded him up, kept stabbing him from his spear, the stabbed one ran in rush pushing his huge body from the pain, as slaughtered bull, then fell on his face as a gate gladiator. Their noses were filled with the smell of blood and dust the voices of the killings and the revenge accumulated.

The battle was over, the voices of the canon's fires and sounds of the swords were silenced. The victories stood in the battlefield out of breath wiping the bloods from the faces, heads and the wrists. Nevertheless, their mouths showed despite all of this, victory smile. Seeing the men of Hezbollah scattered on the ground. With the noon sun sending hot beams, then Adnan started to make a speech with strong loud voice saying:

- Soldiers of God, we have won, God aided us, and we will leash the dogs forever.

They started to shout with loud voice and said:

- God is the Greatest.

On the way back home, the light on the horizon was dyed in red like red flowers, with men defied death in their fighting. Only knows death as a mean of an end.

Abu-Yazan was not happy with the victory, so he allied with the devil this time to get rid of him with a plan that is not allowed to fail. All of this and his aim was to get rid of Adnan who was able in a short period to make a great success for ISIS, despite the plan put to bait him for a short while then get rid of him.

Then own Maysaa that controlled him, there was a single captivated woman able to please him as her, she still captivates his heart, her photo was printed in his heart and mind and he cannot find any other way but to get her, the idea controlled him and he was stubborn, he must get her whatever the cost is.

However, the circumstances are different now and Adnan has friends and people around supporting him.

Darkness started to step over the mountains around the city clearing the clouds, due to the heat the dew fell over the mountains. The victories men returning to their commander the light started to spread bit by bit to the main commander. they were welcomed with a great joy, Adnan moved immediately towards the Al-Harri's barrack to inform him with the full news of their victory. However, he did not find him. Therefore, he ordered his soldiers to rest and return the next day to the camp.

On the next day, Adnan met Abu Yazan, who put on his mouth a yellow smile but inside him there were fires burning him.

Adnan sensed a little worry he did not know its reason, he thought maybe he is mistaken in his feelings, as according to him Abu Yazan loves him and supported him during the period of Adnan's fightings.

He did not show any sign of his worries until he confirms his worries, this is the first time to worry that much and his worries grew bigger every day.

- Sheikh Adnan, our hero in Jihad, thanks God you are safe and congratulations on the victory.

- The truth Sire the fight was very tough but when we engaged with them with the swords, we vanquished them as they say and defeated them.

- They are very good fighters when they are gathered together this is their style, but when you divide and separate them in the battle field they become like sheep.

- No doubt sire.

- Adnan, after this victory I have some good news for you, I cannot appoint anyone else with this mission as I trust you, I will send to you one of our Mujahidin he is a chemist in the field of chemist weapons inventions, you will deal with him in a new project which is very important, this matter is classified.

- A chemist?

- Yes we are about to develop a chemical bomb, after few experiments this scientist was able to reach an important combination, I want you to be with him for an important matter that serves the interests of ISIS.

- How much time should I be with him and where?

- The place is near Iskenderun, you will be there for a few month maybe less, I do not want you to worry about the time, you are a soldier, we all have vowed our ages to God.

- Yes, sire will there be a place for my family to live in?

- Only for you Adnan and not your family.

- But my wife....

Abu Yazan interrupted him with sharpness that made Adnan worry severely:

- No you will go alone this is important and classified as I told you.

This was the last meeting between him and Al-Harri, Adnans doubts could not be misplaced, he must do something before is it too late, something is wrong.

It is a shock and a surprise that cannot pass by easily, Adnan sensed it after knowing he is not going to fight by the name of God but he was going to death. The mission is doubtful; it was not the meeting that filled with strange uncomfortable charges. and he asked himself what does the commander want from him? If he called the high commander they will order him to follow the orders, he preferred to follow the orders until he figures out what to do.

He feared the mission a lot, why would Abu-Yazan refuses to take his wife along with him? Does not he has the choice to take her or not? He can keep this as a secret away from his wife when they travel together; he is not obligated to tell her if the mission is truly a secret as Al-Harri says.

He wondered, what is the secret in this mission.

A year and half passed living within the borders of ISIS, he did not have any problems or thought against ISIS's laws, he wondered what changed his commander to this extent, why was he very sharp and insisted to go on this alleged mission.

The days passed by Adnan with a hardship until Adnan's loyal assistant put his doubts away when he informed him with a secret and dangerous issue that changed the flow of his path.

A confidential source from Abu-Yazan works in the commander's bureau heard Al-Harri agreeing with one of the commanders working under his command to make a killing plan to get rid of adnan, then he will have the right to seize his properties, and captivate his wife which will be considered to be a disbeliever's wife.

After hearing the details of the plan Adnan had to act wisely, they will not kill him before they send him on the mission, on the way they will get rid of him, it will be hard to kill Adnan in his house.

The first thing Adnan has done and without any hesitations he burned all of the papers and the plans he drew before for the weapons designs that he invented, and got rid of everything, however he left few files without any importance to distract Abu-Yazan, he will act as if everything is normal, keeping the files is a sign that everything is OK.

The commander will try to steal the papers and the plans. Adnan took advantage of this short period to change the designs of the weapons he made, changing these small things but sensitive at the same time. It will not arouse the doubts of anyone; because and without any doubt the commander will try to make use of the military, secrets to his own interest no doubt in that. If he had the chance, he will not hesitate for a second to tear Adnan's body apart and mangle his body. Because the idea of sending him away then killing claiming his treason, escape is the only way to justify his killing.

On the next day, Adnan was on vacation to get ready for the trip.

He went out for a walk, despite he was walking in the early morning, but he received the hot sun, which mounted on the mountains. An atmosphere breathing hot breaths in the morning, in worries he walked until he reached a wide land where he saw some farmers. Passed beside him a man in torn clothes talking to himself in a strange way, Adnan gave him a quick sight then continued his walk thinking. In each breath he takes he smelled strange purity and pictured treasures on the wide land of hopes that could come true if it was not for the tyranny's unfairness, he spread he looks between the wide beautiful green lands and the sheep.

He must plan his escape, he cannot come back, if he failed he will be dead no doubt, this is what was going on in Adnan's unconsciousness.

He has a vacation and he must take good advantage of the time and he must not surprise Maysaa with the idea of their escape. Because these circumstances; turned their situation upside down.

On his way home, Abu-Zayad was waiting for him inside his Pick-up vehicle, he came out of a sudden, he got off the vehicle with eyes filled with fear and worries, after shaking hands abu-Zayad did not give him a chance to say anything and without any anticipation, he said:

You must leave before the departure date fast, as the commander has agreed with someone to blow off your convoy, which will drive you to the place where you should be in few days, captivate your wife and seize your properties, all will be within the borders of ISIS.

Adnan's fist caught Abu-Zayad's shoulder as wild dog catching a piece of meat, mowing his teeth in anger and said:

- What, How come he plan this dirty scheme, he is a commander in ISIS, then we are deceived as they use young men and put them in hell where they enjoy the blessings, sitting in their bureaus where fires cannot reach them or being endanger from the bombing.

- Adnan you have to leave or you will be dead, it is too late for what you are saying, leave before they kill you.

- Then I must escape these days.

- I have someone called Abu-Mohgen he will be in charge of your escape, I trust him blindly, and if you agreed, I will prepare your escape with him.

- Thank you my brother Abu-Zayad but....

Abu-Zayad interrupted him saying:

Adnan, we are brothers and we fought together, I swear I will not let you go until I save you from this disaster, do not be afraid there are some people who managed to escape and they are living normal lives now, do not hesitate I might follow you.... Who knows?

It was a short silence, where Adnan went astray with his thoughts, then said:

- Abu-Zayad, you will endanger yourself.

Do not worry, I came here for a special mission, and I passed by you to check on you, as I cleared their intentions you must escape. Tomorrow I will send to you Abu-Mohgen to put the escape plan, I will leave you now brother Adnan, there is a martyr mission and I have to send one of the martyr men to execute It between the lines of Hezbollah.

- Good-Bye.

They hugged each other's then each went on his way quickly, in worries Abu-Zayad rode on his vehicle after turning on the engine and left:

- May God forgive me Adnan, I swear if I did not do this I will be in grave with you.

The laughs inside the bureau commander rang, while leaning on his cushion, on his side was Abu-Zayad looking like a rat, put a fake smile on his mouth but deep inside he was terrified as if he was in a meeting with the inescapable devil. Strange feeling of guilt he made to his friend, he was forced to do this.

On the other side of Al-Harri Abu-Samy was sitting, they were talking about Adnan, until one of the distinguished trusty men of Abu-Samy entered he was distinguished man between the assassins who reaches the lives of every opposition, carries on her shoulders RPG.

He is one of the men who kills anyone opposes the idea of ISIS, or slacks in doing the holy duty, his place will be the grave.

That is why Abu Zayad was terrified when he saw his face and weapon that he never leaves especially he deals with the RPG as a shooting weapon. Where, he can hit his enemy with and roast his flesh as a roasted lamb.

Abu-Zayad was replying on a certain subject but he stopped, he thought it would be better if he listened and only talked when necessary; he was afraid on his life or provoke Al-Harri.

The armed man sat when the commander ordered him, he sat beside Abu-Zayad who pretended his intimacy towards him because he feared him, Abu-Zayad was more terrified and horrified but he could not show any signs of this, faking a yellow dead smile on his mouth, which was hard to place on his face

The commander raised his right eyebrow and said in a voice like thunder:

If our eyes did not expose you, you would have continued your treason; we knew you would take the side of this atheist Adnan. Who seceded from the lines of the system then seceded from the lines of the Free-Syrian Army too, we should have executed him at once but we delayed this until we know some things. We accept your repent so do not worry, you have co-operated with us in pushing Adnan to escape that's how we will be on the right place when we kill him he is a traitor and was trying to escape from our organization.

Abu Samy added in irony:

- By God's will (he leaned on the commander starring at Abu-Zayad's face).

- He got your forgiveness Sire.

- Now Abu-Zayad you can leave to rest, we do not need you now, you did what you have to do, I will remind you to be quite, or you be dead.

- Yes, sire.

The three of them laughed in irony and mocked Abu-Zayad who seemed to be embarrassed, before he leaves he kissed the commander's hand, then the commander ordered him to go, after he left he winked to the armed man to follow him who flew behind his victim.

- What do you think Abu-Samy?

- You are right sire, you got rid of the man who may disturb us, both should be dead, and you will win the nymph Maysaa, since the day, that dirty Somali man sent to you her photo and you admire her and cannot forget her.

The commander started to play with his beard with his fingers then said after being astray:

- Maysaa, for more than a year and I cannot add her to my properties, that dog her husband has proved himself between the leaders I cannot deny his cleverness, I swear if he stayed longer, you will see him in my place and they will dismiss me from my position.

- By force, he will divorce her, or they will kill him and bring her as a widow to you, she will please you as you wish.

The commander adjusted his sit, deep silence spread in the bureau; the countdown to get rid of Adnan has started.

Abu-Zayad walked in the open air towards his car, after crossing the commander's bureau, he stood beside his car that he parked in the open air, he leaned his back on it, and then pulled his mobile phone to call a number, but he ended the call suddenly. He sat behind the driving wheel, turned on the engine, listened to the news on the radio; he looked at the mirror in front of him before he leaves, to see what he did not think of. the armed man his face was veiled but he recognized him immediately- Abu Mohgen- sitting on a hill that separates him from Abu-Zayad only few meters as if he meant to be visible to him putting his weapon on the shoulder ready to leash it on the target.

He did not breath, opened his mouth mowing on his teeth before leasing the death missile, Abu-Zayad closed his eyes, he cannot escape the missile will burn him, there is no escape, he started to sweat heavily his face blushed then shouted:

- Son of a bitch.

He tries to take off, but the missile hit him, it was leashed quickly to blow up the pick-up, to turn it into a pile of fire burning in the empty silent area of any houses, the car flames were high in the sky, moments after this the flames went down and the armed man was watching in anxious.

He went down off the hill and took long quick steps towards the burning car, looked carefully at the car, spit on him then turned to the commander.

Abu-Mohgen completed his plan, after agreeing with the prince on the scheme of killing Adnan, Abu-Samy was there as he the idea was his, they planned in the scheme Maysaa should be alive, bring her safe.

He arrived after midnight to Adnan's house, very anxious to start an adventure of another kind.

He knocked the door, Adnan went out, welcomed the other, it was almost 2AM, they whispered for 2 minutes, Adnan entered only minutes passed he got out along with Maysaa following him wearing her cloak, veiled, each carrying two bags.

They ride the black pick up and moved quickly.

- Where is Abu-Zayad?

- He is still in the holy duty he will return tomorrow, I have planned the path we will take to Turkey and once we arrive to Iskenderun we will be safe, hours and we will be there.

- God bless you both, I swear I do not know what to say.

- Pray for us or keep silent (he was joking), then added: I swear my brother Adnan, you are not the first one I elope I did it with some people before you and I swear all of them arrived safely and God protected them from ISIS. Its men are heartless.

- What is important to us is to escape I am very worried and I do not know why, if it was not for Abu-Zayad who encouraged me to escape with you I would not have trusted you to plan our escape...

They drove the car for two hours, somewhere in the desert, it stopped suddenly in the middle of dark, and the howlers of the wolves are ascending in the desolated dry cold land.

- What is going on?

- There is a problem with the car do not worry.

Maysaa was scared she grabbed Adnan's hands squeezed them strongly; Adnan patted on her shoulders not to be afraid, hugged her and kissed her forehead, checked on his weapon as precautionary matter.

Abu-Mohgen went off the car opened the trunk, then called Adnan to help him, Adnan went down holding his weapon, Abu-Mohgen asked him to take a look on the engine, once he leaned down, a death hit slapped his face and silenced him.

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He opened his eyes, his hands and Maysaa were coughed from the back, Abu-Mohgen started to slab him on the face until his hands got tired, they were four armed men, they dragged Maysaa violently from her hair, then started to smell her hair in provoking movements they made especially to make Adnan go mad.

Playing with her breast her hands are still in coughs they torn her clothes and opened her bra. they started to play with her body they touched her everywhere, she tried to resist but in vain, she was weak. Adnan was also weak because of beating he had from them he could not do anything. While his hands were in coughs, then they started to rape Maysaa, in front of him, he started to shout, once and again and again the third shout was weak because they kicked his face strongly.

They finished their rape, put her inside a bag, she was screaming they closed it tightly then Abu-Mohgen said:

- We will not take her to Abu-Yazan Al-Harri, rape was not in the plan, we were supposed to deliver her with dignity to him, but when he asks you why did we kill her the answer will be: she resisted our weapons and we shot her; defending ourselves.

The armed men signed approving, Adnan shouted with madness:

- Take me... please....kill me instead.

They answered him with a cold laugh, Abu-Mohen kicked him in his stomach, someone carried the bag on his shoulder and walked into the open air, and they lifted Adnan and forced him to walk beating him he pushed his legs to walk avoiding their kicks.

They are suffering, where they will take them, which kind of death did they prepare to them, will they shoot or stone them.

The men were silenced; none of them uttered a word, only darkness, nothing behind this darkness but death, is not it the same death that Adnan escaped from years ago, to return with bloody hands of the innocent bloods which he murdered, he won money for some time, then lost everything and now death is waiting for him.

Death can kill life with fear before executing its victim, what did he do with himself walking with tiring legs where blood runs from the wounds on his face mixed with dust on his pale face. Once he stops they start kicking him strongly, sometimes he falls and they beat him until he stands up....

- Where are you Ekhlass?

- Where are you?

- Where are you?

Strong screams that torn him inside scream saying:

- Where are you? Ekhlass.

He screamed loud, it may have torn the ears of the dead bodies, no one can hear it only the wolves and the beasts, and earth and the ground can escalate his screams.

One of the murderers said:

- This place is good.

One of the murderers opposed his saying:

- This land is wet.

Adnan's heart was terrified, he understood the death language, and one of them threw the bag on his shoulder violently on the ground. Maysaa screamed out of pain, she sighed when the bag fell, her head hit the ground and the pain crushed her neck and backbone, and then heard one of them saying:

- Dig quickly to return before the morning.

Adnan wondered mowing from the pain, why would they dig before killing us, when he heard Maysaa cries his coughed body made a violent movement until one of them came to him and beat him strongly that made him fell down, he was not unconscious but he was very weak, he wondered how come these men are heartless.

Maysaa screamed despite her weakness, Adnan's guts screamed with a language, which no one could understand.

Adnan's body was lifted by strong hands, they threw her inside the hole, threw dust on her, and the dust arouse in the air.

No sound in the desert except the breathes of the cockroach

The terrified sudden killed any will in Adnan to fight back, he shouted a great scream that cut his throat and lost any power to do anything. seeing his enemy preparing the camera and digging the flag of ISIS on the ground, an evidence that they will slaughter him. and they will record it Adnan used to do this, as it is the style of these organizations.

The slaughter time is coming close...

He saw the death dagger and the murderer preparing it in cold bloods.

In the victories there are bloods not roses.

He knocked his head down in weakness and started to say:

- There is no God but Allah and Mohamed is his prophet.

They strongly pulled him, knocked him down and muzzled his mouth before beating him in his stomach, the beat curved his body in pain and they silenced his cries, his lips and face were bloody, he was pale and all colors faded away from his face despite the severe paleness on the face. The camera is running after preparing everything beginning the speech with Quran verse:

‘And prepare for them what you can of strength and of the bond of horses, which you fear by the enemy of God and your enemy’.

This is one of the disbelievers of Al-Assad's gangs. His hands was filled with the bloods of the Mujahidin and the unarmed civilians, he will be rewarded the same of his deeds and we will set an example of him to warn the others.

Then pulled the dagger from its place and leaned on Adnan's body, pulled his head back and hurt him, before he passes the knife on his throat to cut it, he slaughtered him.

The blood were mixed with dust before Adnan's eyes fade away, he could not move any more, he became like a doll in the hands of his killer, released his black hair from his fingers and threw the dagger down.

The head swam in the blood mixed with dust.

Then...

Cut.

They put off the camera...

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Ekhlass

After losing all hopes of Adnan's return, she put all her concentration in raising her children and her work, she succeeded in opening an atelier, she became a perfect mother and clever tailor in the alley, she did not forget Adnan... and does not know his fate until now.

Aziz

Went back to his work after losing hope in Ekhlass, went back to the bars, women and selling liquor. They say he became heroin addict and he almost died from (over Dose) but he miraculously survived in the hospital.

The Butcher

Found him slaughtered one night (dead body) in one of the prostitute's houses after being attacked by a veiled man who killed him. After getting into a room while being with one of his mistresses, the butcher was killed while having sex and he was drunk. Then killed the prostitute so that she would not recognize the killer, he killed the only evidence. It is said that Hezbollah killed him so that his secret would not be exposed. After the security, agencies confirmed his co-operation in the explosion that occurred in the alley through the surveillance and witnesses.