

Lights out



Whenever people talk about kings a false notion may cross some people mind. Here I bring you story of a very kind and brave king who was famous across the world for his justice. One night despite of being dead on his feet, he could not sleep. He gathered all his men and ordered them to search every street to see if there is any needy person or if someone is suffering because of any reason.

After a long time they came back with news that there is no such person and the King can now sleep peacefully. Even this news was not satisfying. The King himself did take on the case, changed his look, took his sword and left the castle. Streets that were always busy with crowd were empty by now, shops were closed, and life was on a standstill. He searched every corner and was about to return back until he heard a mourning voice. Following this voice he saw a poor old man crying and talking to himself:

‘ Ya Allah, king of time will be sleeping peacefully without knowing how his poor people are suffering’ king moved towards him, took poor man hands in his own and told I am the King. Tell me the reason of your suffering. Poor old man replied with the feeling of fear in his heart ‘there is a man showing himself a special man of king.

Every night he came to my home, beat the hell up of my children and wife without any reason. I do not know his name. King asked where he would be by now. He might have gone now replied the poor man.

King took this man to castle. He introduced the poor man to his men and ordered them to inform if this man comes again and even if I am praying. Next day the poor man came at night and told king that man is in my house. They left the castle. On reaching home, king told the poor man to turn off all the light. He did the same. King cut this so called special man's throat in darkness.



When the light was turned on and king looked at his face, he offered Sajda a shukur in front of ALLAH. Then he asked the poor man to bring anything in home to eat. Poor man was frightened, 'how can such a great personality eat in a poor man house. He brought a dried bread. King ate it with all his heart.

Poor man gathered his courage and asked king about why he told him to turn off the light, why he bowed in front of ALLAH. And then why he ate dry bread?

King answered when I listened your story, I thought my own son can only have the courage to do such unjust in my state. I told you to turn off the light, so if this special man turn out to be my son, My fatherhood feelings should not come in the way of justice but when you turned on the light and it was not my son I thanked my ALLAH in Sajda. And I asked you for the meal because when I learnt your problem I took an oath to not eat until I found this cruel man. Since that day I have not eaten a single piece of bread.

Moral: To be on right way always takes a lot of courage, effort, and sacrifices but once you are on, whole world can leave you but ALLAH will never.

This is my first ever time to write something. There may be a lot of mistakes as well. By the end of story I came to know I have written all my heart out. Hope you all like it. And it touches you in a positive way as me. God bless you all.

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