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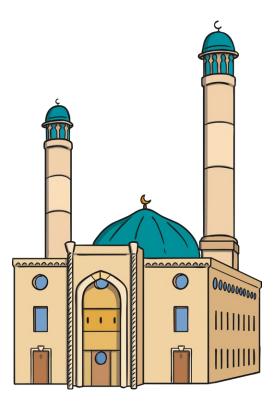
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A TWINKL ORIGINAL

Rameena's Ramadan





It was very early in the morning when Rameena joined her family in the living room. Mum, Dad and Zenab were eating bread, eggs and fruit for Suhoor.



"It's wonderful that you want to take part," said Mum, "but

you're still too young to fast all day. You can join us for a

After they had eaten, Zenab helped Rameena to reveal the final message in her Ramadan calendar.

"Give to others," read Zenab.



Rameena knew just what to do. She rushed up to her room to check her money jar. "I'll find someone to give this money to," she said.



She fell back to sleep, dreaming of how she could use her money to help others.

Later that morning, Rameena got ready for the day, putting the money safely in her pocket.



Downstairs, she helped her parents make lots of delicious food to take to the community centre.



As they loaded all the tins and trays of food into the car, Rameena spotted their neighbour, Pam, in her garden.



"Hi!" called Rameena. "Are you OK?"

"I'm fine," said Pam. "I'm just worried about my beautiful plants. I haven't been able to do any gardening since I broke my arm."



Rameena and Zenab watered the flowers, while Mum and Dad pulled up all the weeds and trimmed the hedges.

"Oh, thank you," said Pam. "That was so kind of you. I hope you have a lovely Eid."



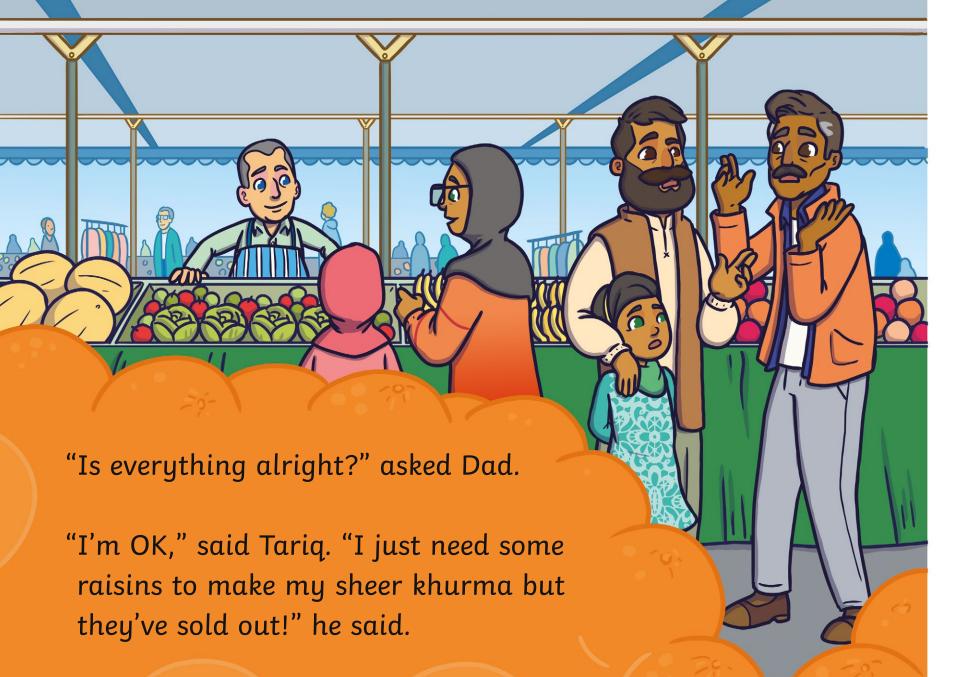


Mum and Dad worked with the other volunteers, serving food to lots of hungry people.

Meanwhile, Rameena and Zenab tackled the huge mountain of washing-up.



That afternoon, the family went shopping for everything they needed for their Eid celebrations. At the market, they bumped into Dad's friend, Tariq.



"Don't worry," said Rameena. "We can give you some of ours."



"Oh, thank you," said Tariq. "That's very generous. Sheer khurma is my son's favourite!" As the sun started to set, it was time for Iftar. Mum, Dad and Zenab broke their fast with dates and water.



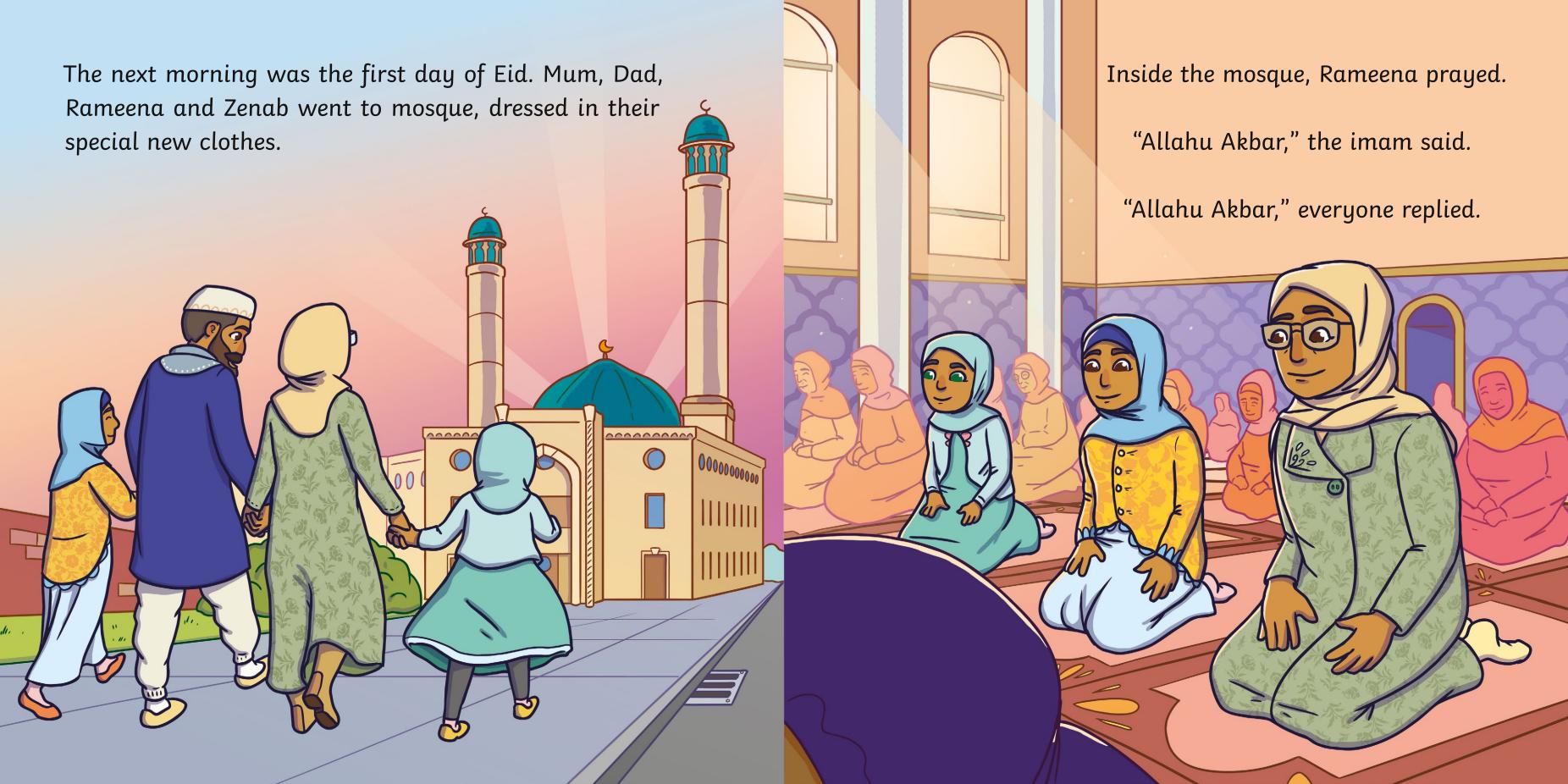
Then, the family said the Maghrib prayer together.





As they all ate dinner, Rameena gazed at the crescent moon.





On the way back home, Dad noticed that Rameena seemed quieter than normal. "What's wrong?" he asked.

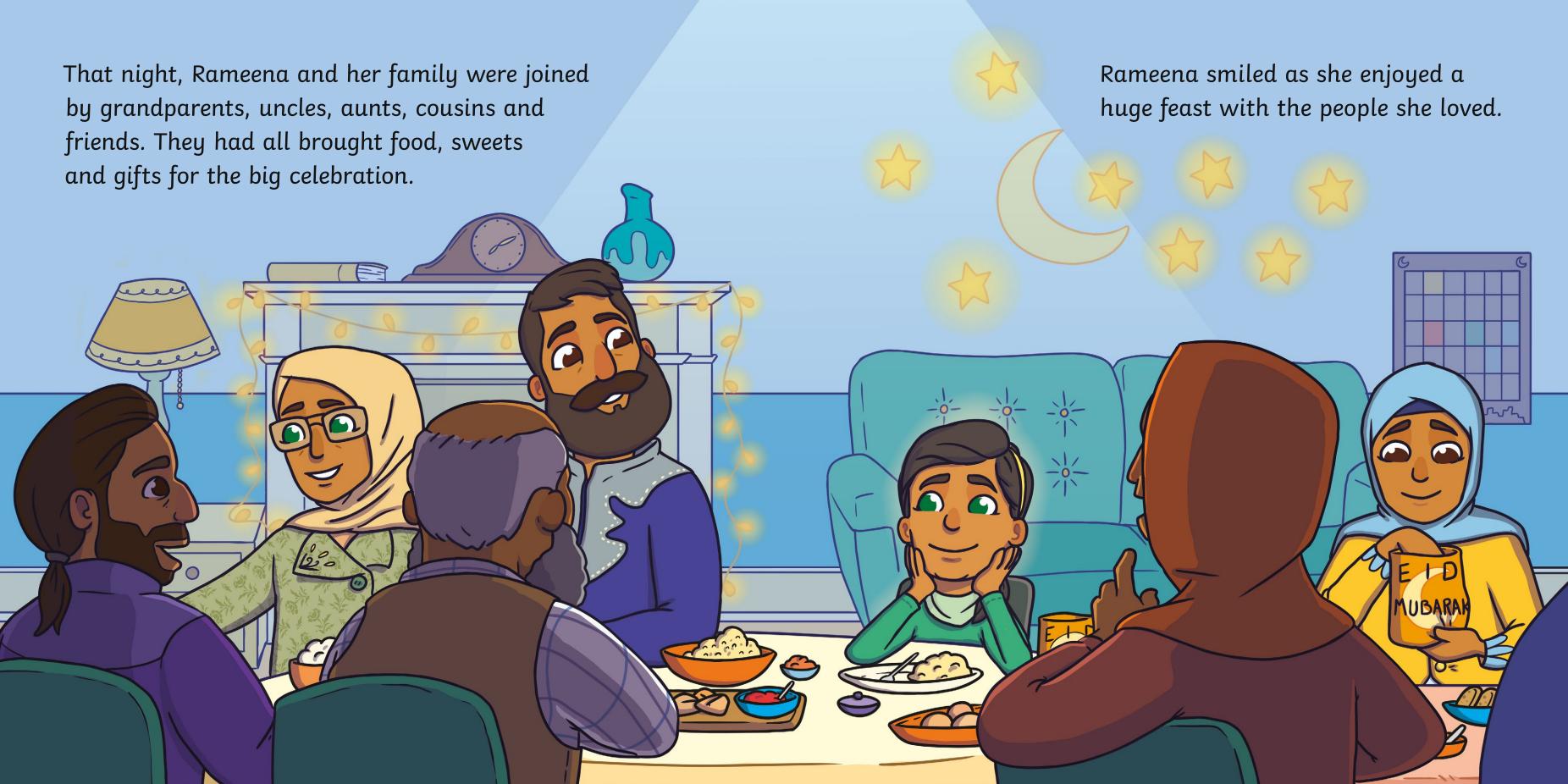
"I **am** excited that it's Eid," she said, "I'm just sad that I didn't get to give to others like my calendar said."



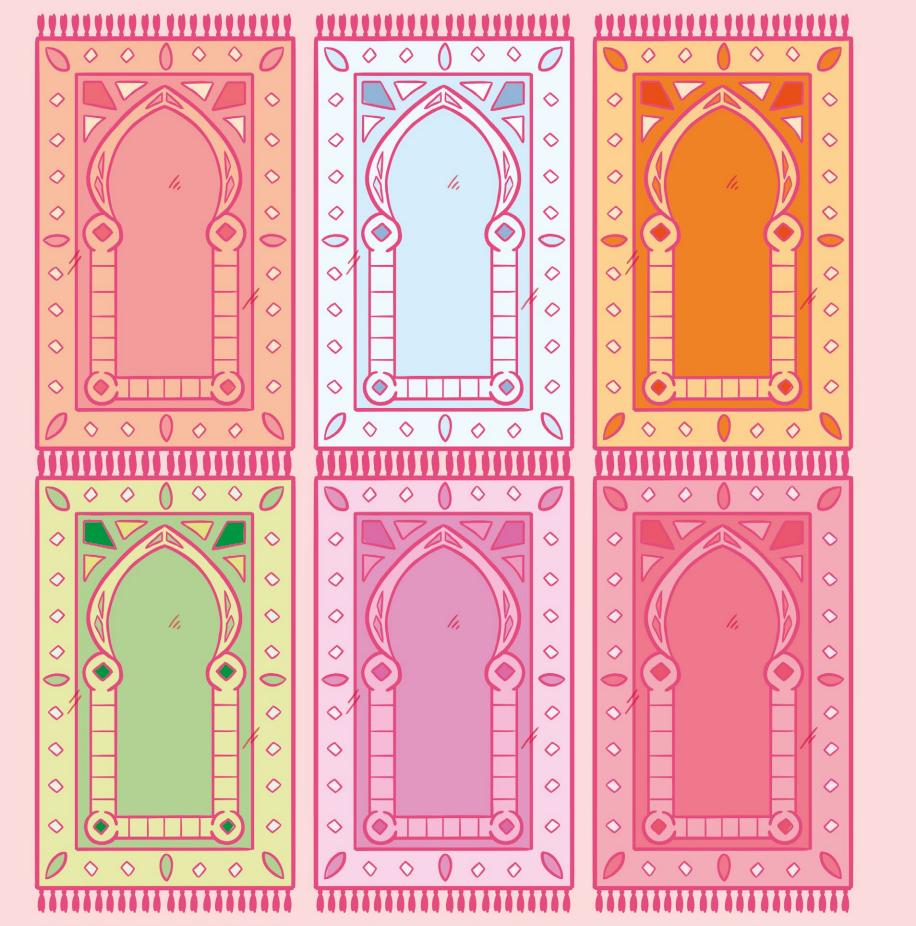
"What are you talking about?" said Dad, surprised. "You watered Pam's garden for her. Then you washed up all those plates for Mrs Hussain. And it was your idea to share our raisins with Tariq. You've given your time, your help and your love. You don't have to give money to help others."

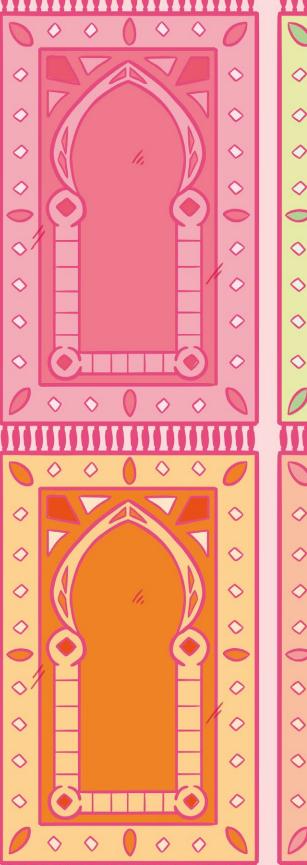


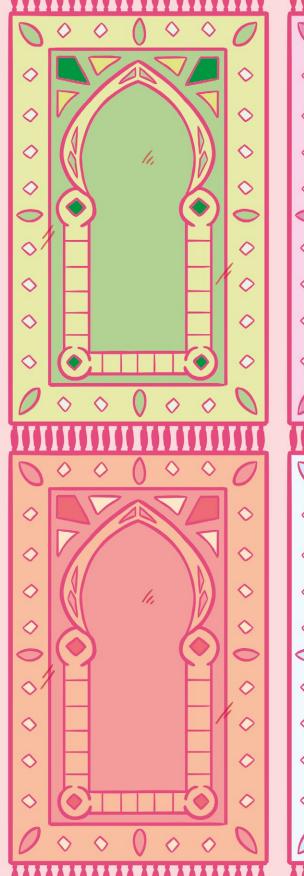
Rameena felt better as she realised Dad was right.

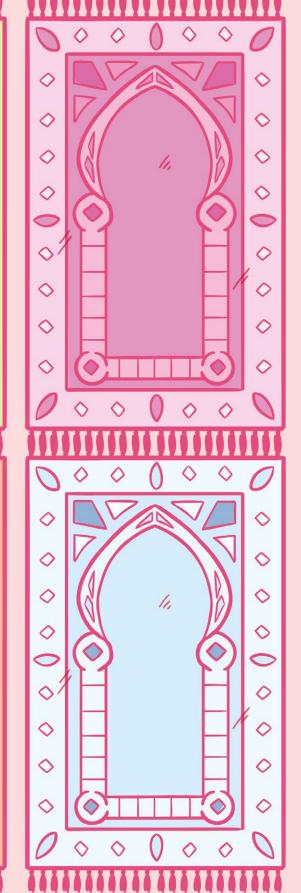








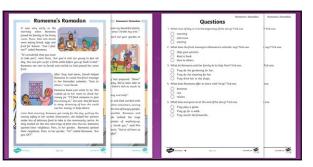


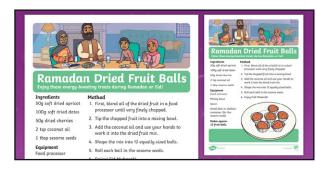


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