

Simsim the Salmon

Learns Allah's Name as-Salam

I'M LEARNING ALLAH'S NAMES

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Dear Parents and Educators,

It is very important that our children are introduced to concepts of faith at a young age so that when they grow up, they can use these concepts to make sense of the things they experience. With this idea in mind, we set out to prepare this series, "I'm Learning Allah's Names". We tried to open a window to the names of Allah from the world of children using the animal heroes and their adventures in the stories. In the last pages of our books, you will also find questions and pictures which can be used to ensure that your children understand the concepts introduced in the book. There are also discussion topics under the "explain to your children/ask them" heading.

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I AM A SALMON!

Wow! I am so tired after such a long journey! Let me take a little rest and then I'll tell you about us salmon.

We salmon have a very interesting story. We are fish. Although we are born in fresh-water rivers, we live part of our lives in the salty seas. When we grow up some, we swim back to the rivers where we were born to lay our eggs.

Sometimes I am amazed when I think about us salmon! How on earth can we survive in salt water even though we are fresh-water fish? On top of that, we swim against the river's flow. This is a very difficult thing to do. But I know that these gifts are given to us by Allah. You too might also have some secret gifts!







Little Simsim was bored inside his egg.

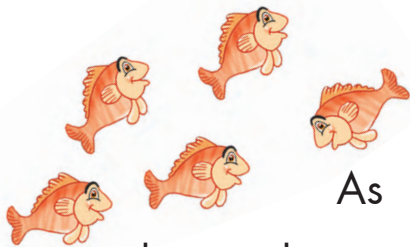
"This egg is squashing me," he thought. "I need to get out!"

Simsim managed to crack his egg by pushing on it with his tail and fins. Before long the egg shell broke into two pieces. Simsim then found himself swimming in the river. There were thousands of other salmon babies just like him!

"Mashallah!" he exclaimed. "It looks like I have many friends!"







As Simsim swam this way and that he bumped into one of the other baby salmon.

"Salam Alaikum! Are you one of my brothers?" asked Simsim.

"Yes!" replied the baby salmon. "All of us salmon are brothers and sisters."

"Salmon?" answered Simsim.

"We are Salmon! We are Salmon!" shouted all the babies. "We are salmon!"

Little Simsim plugged his ears.

"Okay, I get it!" he shouted back. "There is no need to yell."

