CHAMPIONS

Based on the hadith:

“**None of you believes until he loves for his brother what he loves for himself.**”

Once upon a time there lived twin sisters named Sara and Tara. They were born in Medina on October, 1, 2010. At first, the girls were kind to each other and loved to play sports together. Tara loved to drink milk and Sara loved to drink pop. Tara loved to read books and Sara loved to watch television. Tara loved to study ahadith and Sara loved to play checkers.

As the sisters were growing… they split apart. It was hard to tell that they were twins because Tara was taller than Sara. Tara would win in basketball every time the two of them played. Tara was great in basketball and Sara was starting to get frustrated. Sara did not like to play with her sister anymore. Sara even began to call her sister harmful names. One morning Sara yelled, “Get away from here you Zebra!” Tara was very hurt, but she kept silent.

The next week in school the coach made an important announcement. “We are starting a new basketball season, and I want you to all to try out for the team.” Tara was excited and Sara was very nervous. Sara said, “I’ll beat any of you in basketball.” However, Sara was not able to make the team. The coach selected Kara, Mara, Zara, Yara, and Tara.

Later that night while the family was having dinner, Sara appeared to be very angry. Her mother Lara asked, “Why don’t you eat your spaghetti my dear?” Sara replied, “You can give it to the giraffe.” “We don’t have a giraffe, don’t be silly”, replied Lara. “Yes we do, it’s Tara the giraffe.” Tara began to cry and rushed away from the dinner table. Lara , “Go to your room Sara!” Sara left the table without apologizing, and headed to her room laughing out loud.

Lara went to check on her daughter Tara. Tara was still crying and said, “I don’t know why Sara is being so mean to me.” Lara said, “Please be patient with your sister.” Coach Nara called me today and told me that Sara was very upset that she didn’t make the team. Sara is just really upset right now and feels inadequate. Tara said, “I can help her make the team. I learned in a hadith book that, **None of you believes until he loves for his brother what he loves for himself.** If I love to play basketball then I must teach my sister how to play as well.”

The next afternoon Tara brought Sara a cup of pop. She said, “Drink up my sister because we will play some basketball today.” Sara said, “OKAY.” The two of them went outside and practiced for four hours. Tara taught Sara everything she could. Sara learned how to handle the ball well. She even learned how to shoot 3-pointers. It was an excellent practice and the girls were very proud.

On Monday morning the girls headed to gym class. Coach Nara had some important news to announce to the class. He said, “We are looking for an extra player for our basketball team. We need a 3-point shooter to help our team score fast. Would anyone like to volunteer for this position?” Sara was nervous, but she up and said, Coach Nara gave her the ball and asked her to take a 3-point shot. Sara held the ball and got behind the line. Tara screamed, “You can do it!” Sara said, “Bismillah” and took her shot. The ball went and then into the net. The coach and everyone screamed,

The team was complete and ready to compete. They beat every team that played indoors as well as the street. They were all able to move so fast on their feet and never had one defeat. They became the champions with an awesome