The Seed of Light

Characters:

Ms. Adeelah, Waleed the Doorkeeper, Messengers (5), Zaid, Mother, Ali the Businessman, Tomatoes (5), Bananas (5), Seeds (5) Layla the Carpenter, Trees (5), Flowers (5), Sheep (2), Cows (2) Narrators 1,2,3, and 4.

Narrator 1: There once lived an elderly woman by the name of Ms. Adeelah, who was the wealthiest in the land of Adil. She loved her community and kindly shared the harvest of her lands with her community members. However, Adeelah’s aging had finally taken its toll, and she was no longer able to maintain the rights and responsibilities of her prosperous lands.

Narrator 2: Ms. Adeelah decided that it was time to find an heir for her lands. She decided to reach out to her community members in order to find an honest and trustworthy heir for her lands. Ms. Adeelah wrote letters and dispersed them throughout the land of Adil.

(*Messengers depart with letters*).

Zaid: Mother, it is a card from Ms. Adeelah!

Mother: What does it say my son?

Zaid: Asalamu Alaikum, I am searching for an heir to take care of our lands. This job requires an honest, wise, and just person. Come to my house tomorrow at noon, if you are fit for the job!

Narrator 3: Many of the community members were excited and thrilled to have the opportunity to care of Ms. Adeelah’s lands.

Ali the Businessman: Hmmm, taking control of Ms. Adeelah’s lands will surely bring me great fortune!

Layla the Carpenter: I will be sure to take care of Ms. Adeelah’s lands, and become the wealthiest person in Adil!

Narrator 4: The community members flocked at the doors of Ms. Adeelah’s home the next afternoon.

Waleed the Doorkeeper: Welcome to all! Ms. Adeelah will be with you shortly. Please have a seat.

Ms. Adeelah: Jazak Allahu Khairan Mr. Waleed!

Waleed the Doorkeeper: Wa eyakum Ms. Adeelah!

Ms. Adeelah: Welcome community members! I am afraid that my time is drawing to its end (*cough, cough*). I am in need of an honest and noble heir to care for my lands and to share its harvest justly amongst our people.

Layla the Carpenter: There is no one more just than myself…Ms. Adeelah (*bows graciously*)!

Ali the Businessman: I have the brains you are searching for…Ms. Adeelah (*points to head*)!

Narrator 1: Ms. Adeelah opened her bag and handed each community member one seed.

Ms. Adeelah: Take one seed each of you. Plant your seeds and bring back its harvest in exactly one year. I will make a judgment then, and insha’Allah, we will have our most just heir for our lands.

(*seeds line up with community members*).

Narrator 2: All of the community members rushed to their homes to begin planting their seeds.

(*seeds lay down on floor*).

Ali the Businessman: I need a bucket of water! Surely, water is necessary for any seed to grow!

(*He picks up a bucket of water and pours it over the seed*.)

Layla the Carpenter: I must plant here, the sun rises from the east.

*(She begins digging and planting the seed with her hands.)*

Zaid: Mother, please help me to plant this seed. Ms. Adeelah will pick an heir from the harvest of this seed.

Narrator 3: Zaid’s mother was more than happy to help her son.

Narrator 4: Together they started to plant the seed.

Zaid: Bismillah!

(Together they plant and water seed).

Narrator 1: Each morning the citizens of Adil checked on their seed.

Narrator 2: Days turned into weeks, and weeks into months.

Zaid: Mother, nothing is growing!

Mother: Son, with perseverance comes success… we will continue to water this seed each day! Trust that Allah swt will help us.

Narrator 3: Word began to spread of the success Ali the businessman and Layla the Carpenter had with their seeds.

Ali the Businessman: I knew I would win. I always win, win, win, win!

(*Ali stands and lifts bags of tomatoes*.)

Layla the Carpenter: We’ll see about that!

(*Layla rises and crosses her arms over her chest*.)

Narrator 4: The year had come to an end. It was now time to return to Ms. Adeelah’s home for her final decision.

Narrator 1: All of the citizens gathered at Ms. Adeelah’s door at noon.

 Waleed the Doorkeeper: Welcome to all! Ms. Adeelah will be with you all shortly. Please have a seat.

Ms. Adeelah: Jazak Allahu Khairan Mr. Waleed!

Waleed the Doorkeeper: Wa eyakum Ms. Adeelah!

Ms. Adeelah: Welcome back citizens of Adil! Please place your harvest in front so I can make my decision!

Narrator 2: Ms. Adeelah started to make her way through the crowd, looking at the many impressive tomatoes, bananas, and other types of harvest. Ms. Adeelah paused in front of Zaid.

Ms. Adeelah: What happened here?

Zaid: I watered my seed every day, but my seed was unable to grow.

Adeelah: I see *(rubs chin).*

Narrator 3: Ms. Adeelah stood in front to announce her final decision.

Ms. Adeelah: I would like to thank you all for your efforts! Zaid, please come here!

Narrator 4: Zaid was very nervous and sad that his seed was unable to grow.

*(He walks toward Ms. Adeelah).*

Narrator 1: Ms. Adeelah raises Zaid’s hand.

Ms. Adeelah: A year ago, I gave you all a seed.  You were to take it home, plant it, and return in exactly one year with your harvest. However, the seeds that I gave you all were boiled until they could no longer grow. Zaid is the only person that has displayed truth and justice. Zaid will be the heir and will have responsibility of maintaining our lands.

All:



O you who believe! Fear Allah and be with those who are true (in word and deed).