دَوْرِي سَيَأْتِي

My Turn Will Come

قِصَّةٌ أَقْرَؤُهَا وَأُلَوِّنُهَا

Read & Color | 02



سَامِي ▪ نُورٌ ▪ آدَمُ ▪ لِينَا



وَصَلَ سَامِي إِلَى الْمَخْبَزِ.

مَا أَطْيَبَ رَائِحَةَ الْخُبْزِ!

Sami arrived at the bakery.

The bread smelled so good!



أَسْرَعَ سَامِي إِلَى الْخُبْزِ.
وَقَفَ أَمَامَ نُورٍ.

Sami hurried toward the bread.
He stepped ahead of Noor.



نَظَرَ سَامِي إِلَى نُورٍ.

كَانَتْ تَنْتَظِرُ قَبْلَهُ.

Sami looked at Noor.

She was there before him.



عَادَ سَامِي إِلَى آخِرِ الطَّابُورِ.

وَانْتَظَرَ دَوْرَهُ.

Sami went to the back of the line.
He waited for his turn.



أَخَذَتْ نُورٌ خُبْزَهَا.

وَاقْتَرَبَ دَوْرُ سَامِي.

Noor got her bread.

Sami's turn was getting closer.



جَاءَ دَوْرُ سَامِي فَابْتَسَمَ.

أَنْتَظِرُ دَوْرِي، وَأَحْتَرِمُ غَيْرِي.

It was Sami's turn. He smiled.

I wait my turn and respect others.