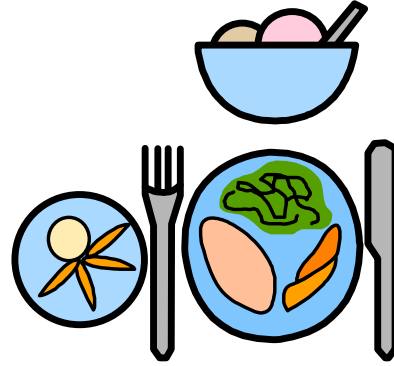

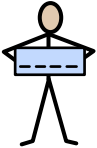






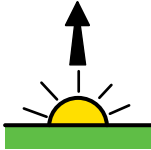


My Story of Ramadan


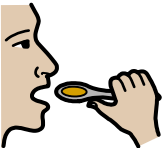

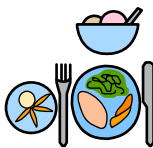






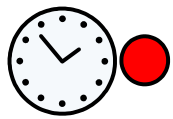
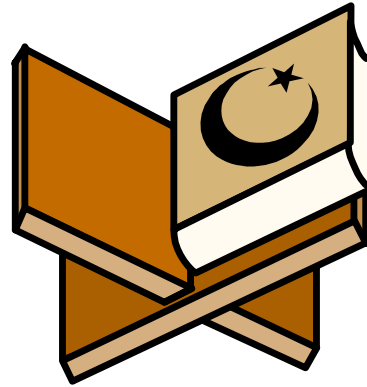
 My name is Rashida

 During Ramadan I wake up early before sunrise.

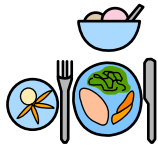









 I eat a special meal called Suhoor with my family.

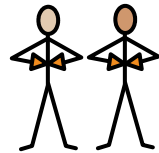


After

our



meal



we

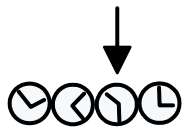


read

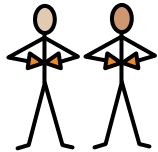
the



Holy Qur'an.



Sometimes



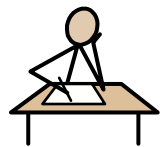
we



go back to sleep.



I



do my school work



and



jobs

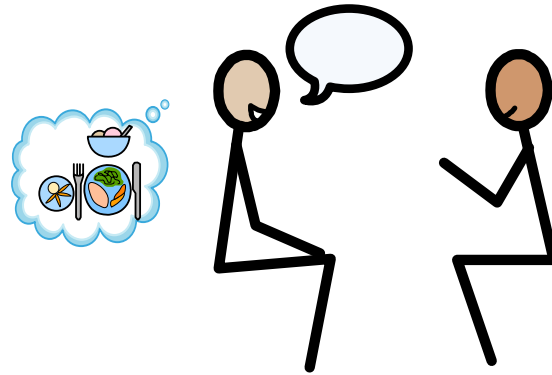


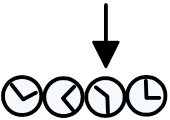
in

the



house.

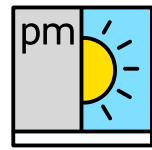



Sometimes



in

the

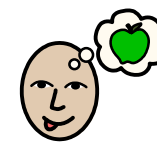


afternoon

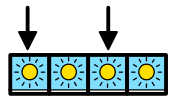


I

am



hungry.



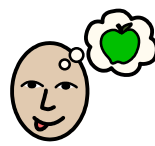
Some days



I



am not



hungry



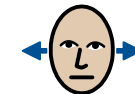
and



can



last a long time



without



food.



I

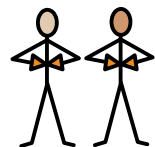


like

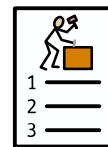
it



when



we



plan what

to



eat

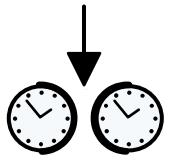
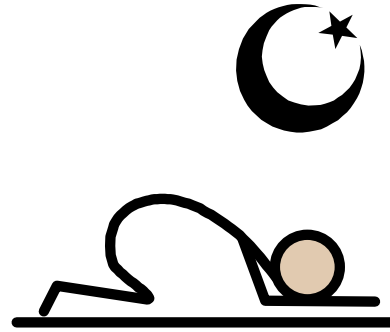


after

the



fast.



Soon

it is



time

to

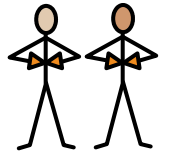


stop

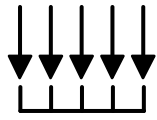
the



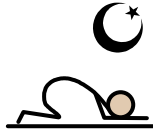
fast.



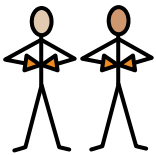
We



all



pray.



we

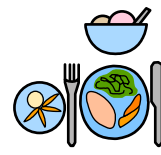


sit down

to a



nice



meal.