



The Treasure Hunt



Written & illustrated by
Shaheen Yousuf

**Copyright © 2024 by Shaheen Yousuf
All rights reserved.**

No part of this e-book may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the author, except in the case of brief quotations used in book reviews or critical articles.

This e-book is for personal use only. Any unauthorized copying, sharing, or distribution of this material is prohibited and may result in legal action.

**For permissions or inquiries, please contact:
Email: shajarlearning@gmail.com
Phone/WhatsApp: +918335063475
Website: www.shajarlearning.com**

This story and its characters are works of fiction. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.





The Treasure Hunt

In a small, peaceful village lived a mother named Amina and her curious 8-year-old son, Zayd. Amina was a single parent, always busy managing the house and ensuring Zayd had the best upbringing. Despite her busy days, she made it a point to teach Zayd the importance of values like gratitude, patience, and honesty.

One sunny afternoon, Zayd rushed into the kitchen, his face lit up with excitement. “Mama, can we play today? You promised!” he said, holding a piece of paper he’d drawn on.

Amina sighed, wiping her hands on her apron. “Alright, Zayd. What do you want to do?”





Zayd held up the paper. “A treasure hunt! I want to find something amazing!”

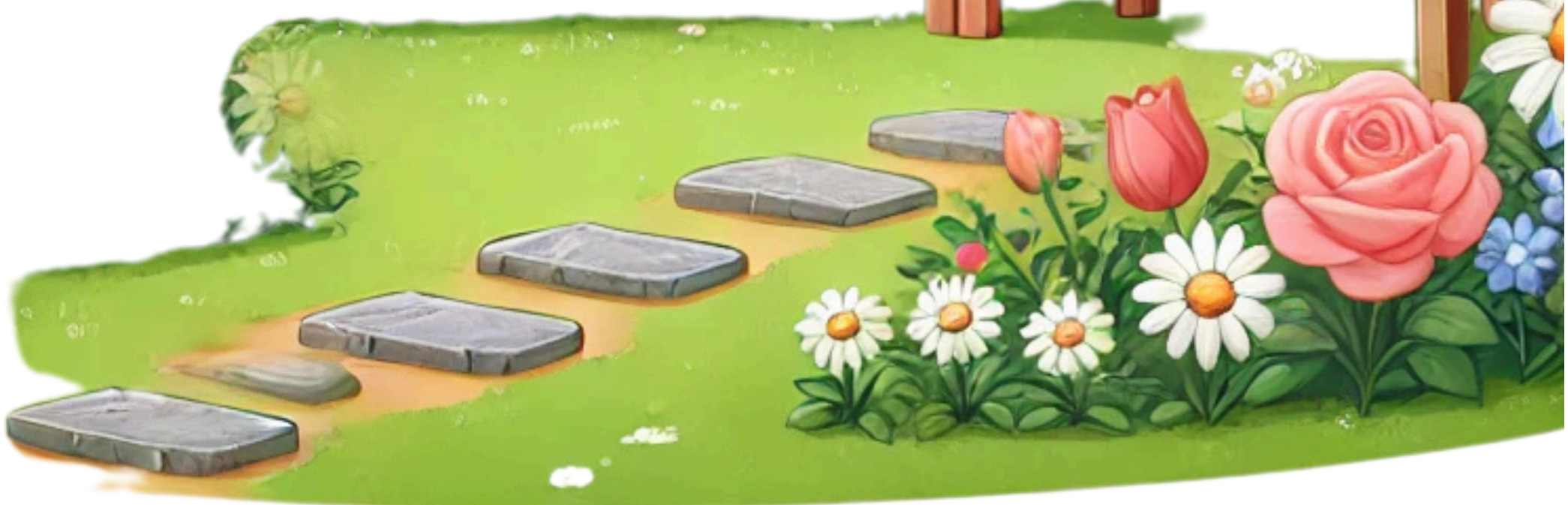
Smiling, Amina quickly crafted a plan. She grabbed a box and filled it with small treasures—some of Zayd’s favorite candies, a shiny marble, and a handwritten note that read, “The greatest treasure is in your heart.” She hid the box in the garden and handed Zayd a series of clues written on slips of paper.

Zayd enthusiastically solved the clues, running from the living room to the backyard, then to the treehouse. Finally, he found the box under a rose bush. He opened it and stared at the note.

“Mama,” Zayd asked, holding the note up, “what does this mean? The greatest treasure is in my heart?”



 **shajar_parenting**
 **shajarlearning.com**





Amina sat beside him and said, “Zayd, the greatest treasure is your character—the kindness, honesty, and love you show to others. These are treasures Allah loves and that no one can take away.”

Zayd thought for a moment, then smiled. “So, when I help others or tell the truth, I’m finding treasure?”

Amina nodded, hugging him tightly. “Exactly. And the more you practice, the richer you become.”

From that day on, Zayd would often declare he was “treasure hunting” whenever he helped a friend, shared his toys, or thanked someone sincerely. Amina watched her son grow, knowing that the real treasure hunt had only just begun.

Moral: True parenting lies in helping children discover the value of character and the treasures within themselves.

 **shajar_parenting**
 **shajarlearning.com**

