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Ahmad Has to Go Potty

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DARUSSALAM

Vroom! Vroom! Ahmad pushed his fire truck across the carpet. He grabbed his blue car and was just about to crash it into the fire truck when, "Oh! I wet!" he cried. He spread his legs into a V and looked at his pants. He didn't see anything but he was sure he needed a new pull-up. He rolled over and was quickly on his feet heading towards the kitchen. He had to find his mother. Ahmad didn't like a wet pull-up. He crinkled his nose and frowned. "Mama!" he cried. "Mama! I wet! I need new pull-up please!" he yelled. His mother came out of the kitchen with her hands covered in flour. "You need to go the potty Ahmad habibi?" she asked. "No, I wet. I need new pull-up please," he told her. She washed her

hands and led him to the bathroom. "Soon Ahmad won't need pull-ups Insha'Allah," his mother said. "You're a big boy now



