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Ahmad Has to Go Potty

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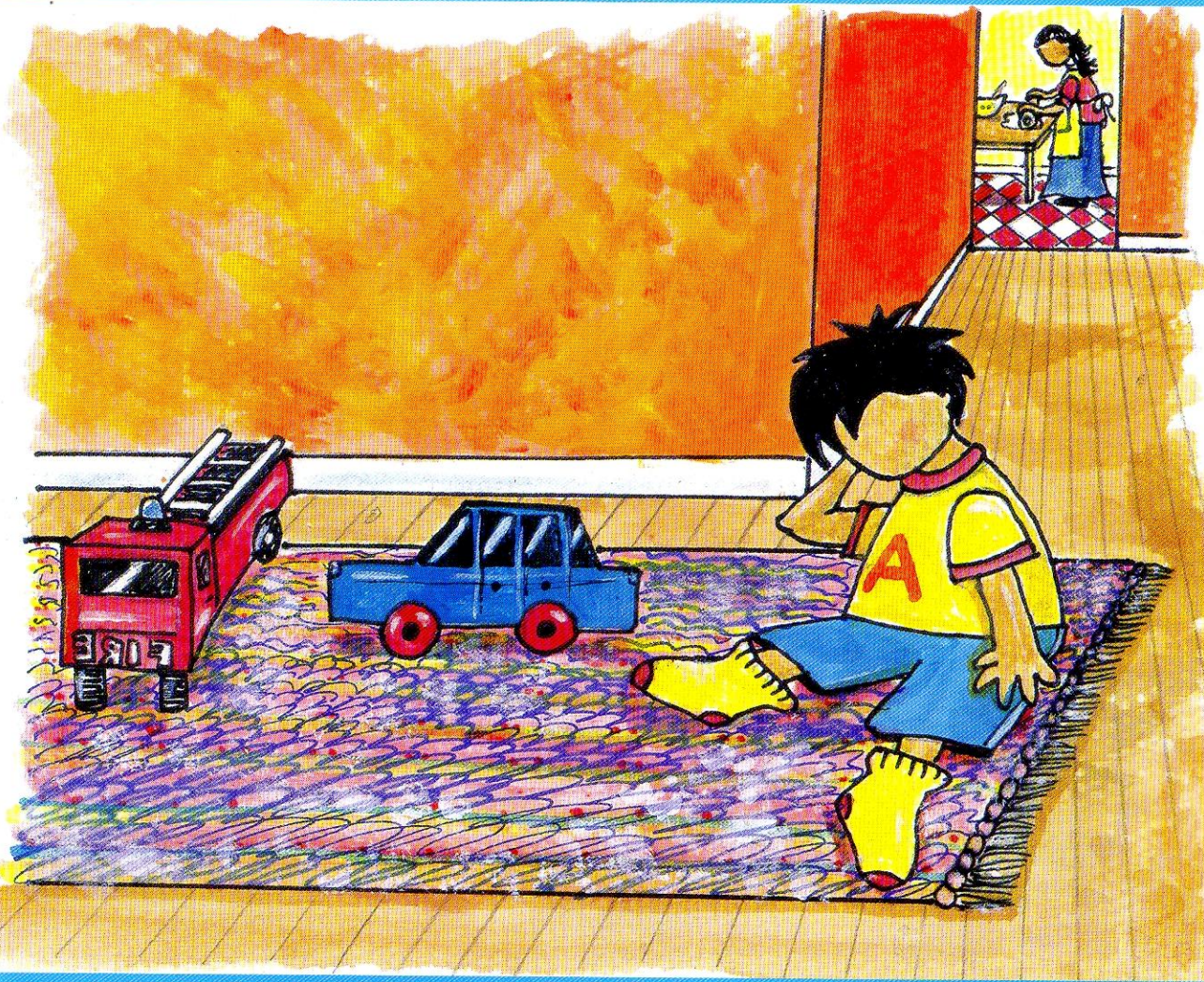


DARUSSALAM

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





Alhamdulillah." Soon Mama and Ahmad will get to go shopping for big boy underwear Insha'Allah."

"I big boy," he smiled, looking up at his mother. "Yes habibi you're a big boy now Masha'Allah." After his mother had cleaned him, Ahmed held on to her shoulders, and looking down at the pull-up he stepped into it one leg at a time. His mother tugged and pulled on his legs until the pull-up was nice and snug around his waist. Without waiting for his pants, Ahmad ran back to his abandoned fire truck in the living room.



