



Just around bedtime came the familiar scream of Yahya: “Ammaaaaaa! She did it again! She took a red marker from my desk and scribbled all over my underwear and my pyjamas! That’s it! I don’t care if she knows what I am saying! I am not letting her into my room anymore and I am not sharing anything with her anymore!” And he stomped off to his bedroom, leaving behind a bewildered looking Maryam and his mother.