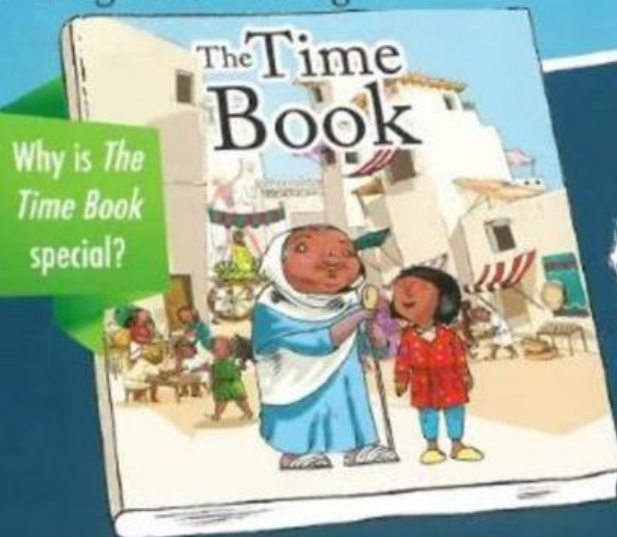


The Time Book

It was time for Jannah to go to bed. *Just one more story, she thought. What's this? I don't remember this book. It looks interesting.*

On the book, there was a picture of an old street with a lot of people. She saw a girl. *That girl looks like me!* she thought. *How strange!*



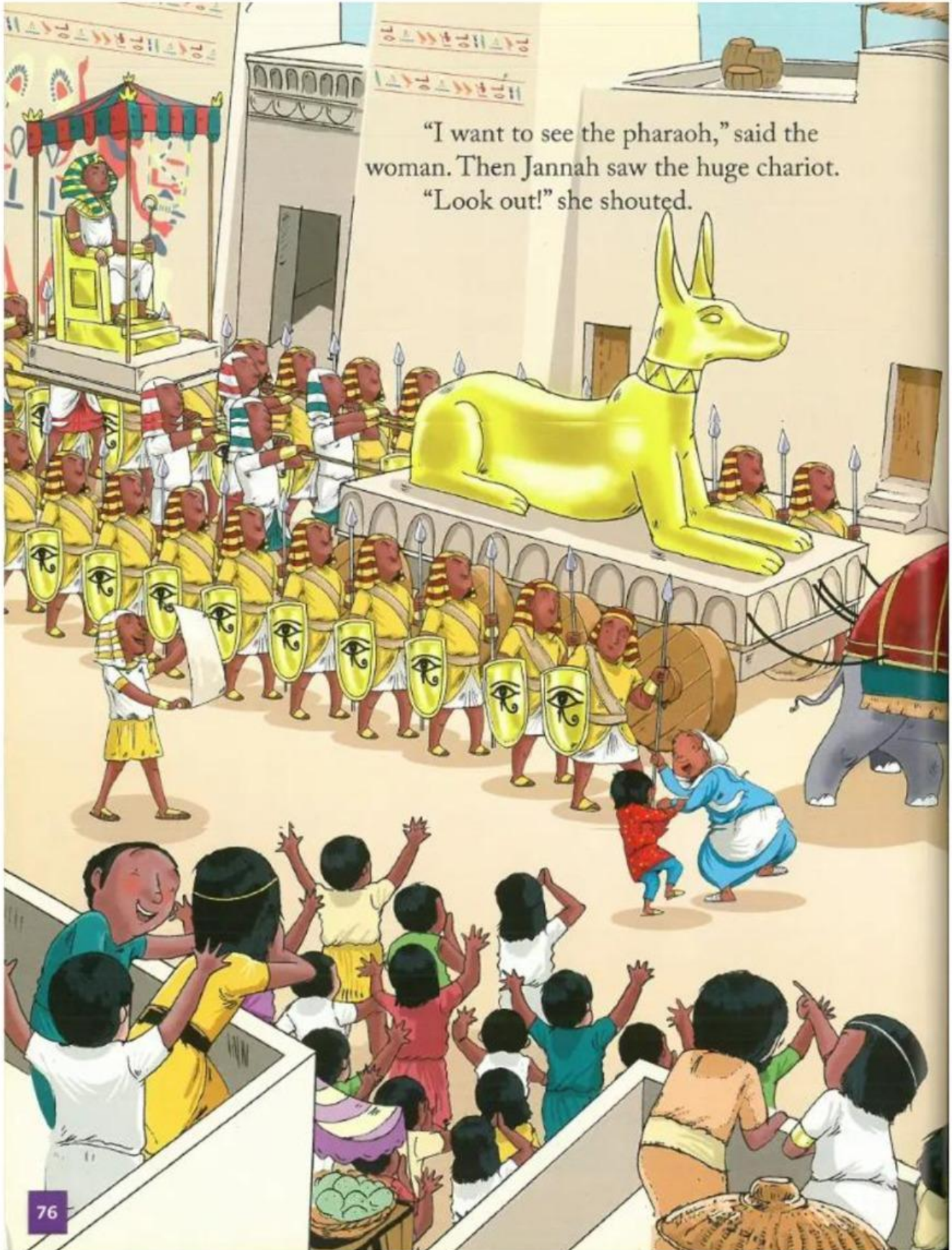
She opened the book.

"Oh! Where am I?" asked Jannah.
She was in a very old city.

"Look!" said an old woman next
to her. "The pharaoh is coming."



"I want to see the pharaoh," said the woman. Then Jannah saw the huge chariot.
"Look out!" she shouted.



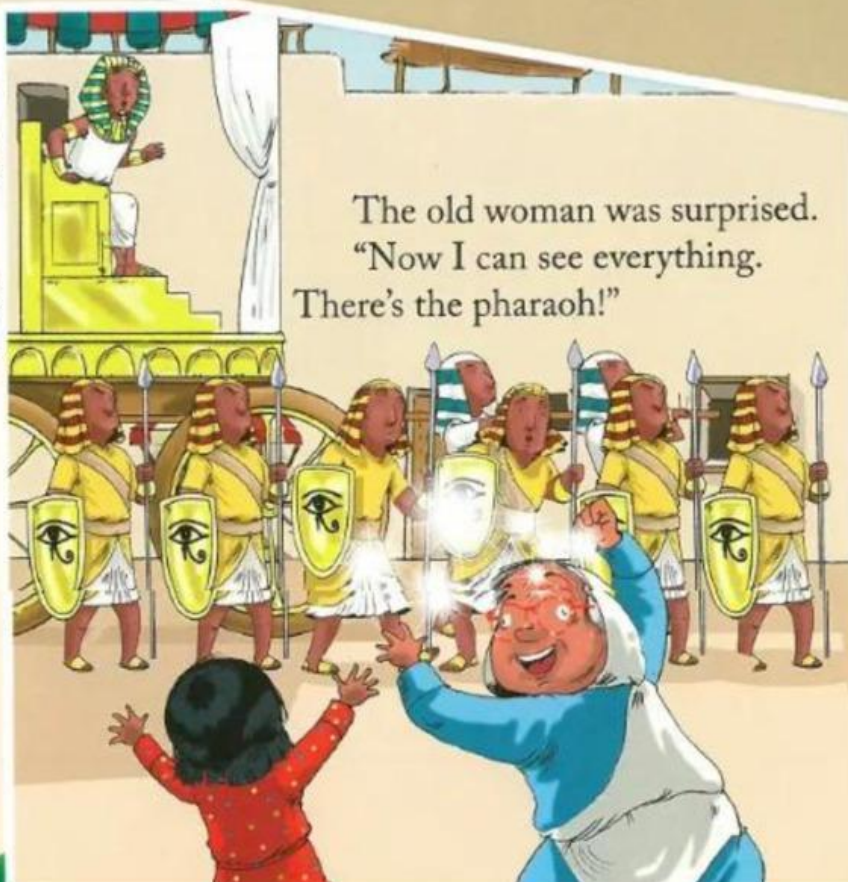


"Oh, thank you," said the woman.
"I can't see very well."

"Try my glasses," said Jannah.

"Glasses?"

"Yes, they help you see. Put them
in front of your eyes."

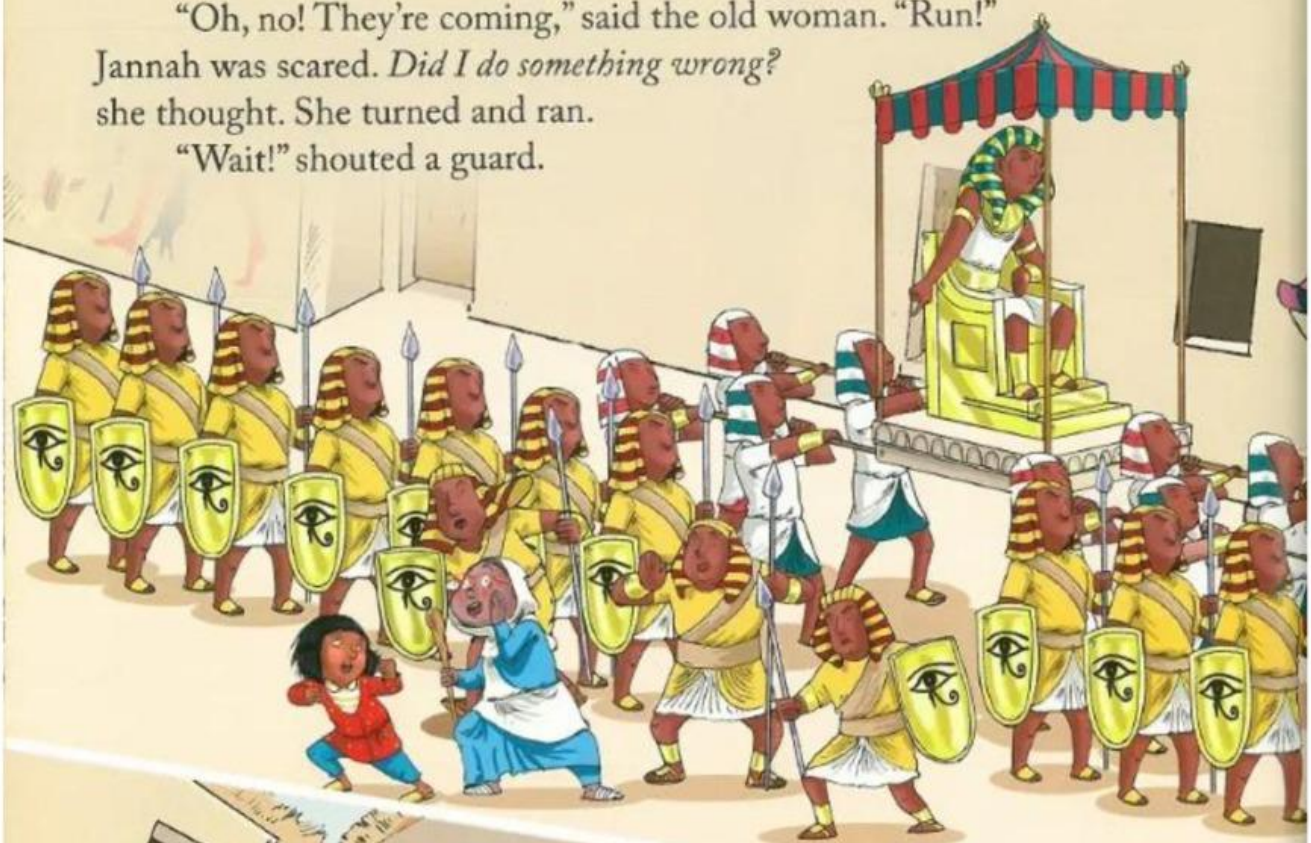


The old woman was surprised.
"Now I can see everything.
There's the pharaoh!"

"Who's that girl?" asked the pharaoh. "What strange clothes. Stop her!"

"Oh, no! They're coming," said the old woman. "Run!" Jannah was scared. *Did I do something wrong?* she thought. She turned and ran.

"Wait!" shouted a guard.



Jannah ran through the ancient city. The streets were hot and dark. Suddenly, there was a hand on her shoulder.



