

Eveready's Journey

I believe that if a stone heard what happened he would molt. These words would trigger tears of any oppressor. These words were said by the carter who was standing near the archaeological sites in Luxor.

He said these words; trying not to cry because crying is not an aspect of him. He slaps his head in severe sadness. "We could tolerate but save the souls of these horses which would die of hunger." He then softly and kindly patted the back of his horse. Be patient horse. I'm sorry. Still there are savages with donkey's minds!

This is the case in Luxor which bore the brunt of the blow and has become completely different. This is because those whose job is to protect and guard it were busy dividing yield.

Those who are in charge of security of the town and who terrify others in peaceful time disappeared when the situation was critical. What is even stranger is that they would put the security officials in Luxor under trial charging them with the crime of being irresponsible enough.

I suggest putting the bully of El-Zawia El-Hamra under trial who used to enter the hospital and to be welcomed and get the drugs by force, without being faced even if he abuses the patients in the operation room or the hospital dormitories.

In my view point people in Cairo are lucky. People in some Governorates are destined to face the brunt of crises and disasters; the Tripartite Offence, the 1967 setback, Zawiat Sidi Abd-El-Kader and the tourism setback.

In this concern I respect **Dr.Nader Riad** for his wise and generous attitude. Riad didn't donate money for people in Luxor; however he sent a group of 175 including students, teachers and supervisors of his school, **Dr. Nader Riad** Prep School in Kafr Ammar.

This cost L.E.100.000. The group received instructions to divide themselves into small groups, not to stay in one hotel and not to eat in one restaurant.

They were given instruction to go through Luxor, visit every spot, go on trips on the Nile, sing loudly, break the killing silence and smile because life would not stop. They were urged to kill depression.

The children visited the Temples and there, loudly, said "get out of depression our mother Egypt." Afraid and hesitating to get into the temple as they were, but seeing the Egyptian children inside the temple, optimistically smiling the tourist followed them. Into the Temple they followed the lovers of Egypt, which smiled again.