

FADE IN:

INT. Sulai man Halim a fourteen years old boy walking alone along a path to school

In his school

INT. Sulai man is arguing with his history teacher in the class room.

In a class room of thirty five children, arranged in five rows, and containing seven students in a column each. All listening, and giving an hundred percent attention to what is being taught by one of their best teachers in the school. Suddenly there is a confrontation between the teacher and their very own- Sulai man.

Sul ai man

Sir, are you saying we shouldn't move with the Christians? I think you once said we are the children of Abraham! And if we are the children of Abraham, then we should be brothers, because the Christians also believe they are the children of Abraham.

Mr. Abdul -Karim, the history teacher is speechless watching Sulai man the way he is speaking, and can't say a word for some moments. However, after some seconds when he is done talking he responds.

Mr. Abdul -kari m

You know really we are brothers, but things have changed since long ago. They don't support what we support. They stand against

us with their policies. Look at what is done to our brothers in Palestine, Iraq, and Libya, to mention a few. Look at how they are so treated by those you are still holding as our brothers.

Mr. Abdul -Karim turns to the whole class out of sheer passion.

Mr. Abdul -karim

They are not our brothers any longer! Do you hear me!?

Some of the students

(Those who are into his speech)

Yes!

Sulaiman looks around at the faces of his mates, and turns his face back.

Sulaiman

Mr. Abdul -karim, may be not things that change, may be we are the people that change. For things can't change without the influence of men. Can they?

Mr. Abdul -karim couldn't say anything where he stands, just keep on looking.

Sulaiman

So you see we need not to fight, but address our

different issues, which  
ourselves are the cause of  
them.

Looking at his mates all around as he speaks from where he  
sits.

Sul ai man

(Cont'd.)

To me I still believe we are  
brothers, like Ishmael is to  
Isaac, for that was where our  
origin started from. So, if  
we are, let's continue to  
live as one!

He gets his class mates nodding their heads to show  
approval, and others standing and clapping to his wonderful  
speech. By this time it seems like Mr. Abdul-karim is not  
in the class any more.

INT. In The Staff's office

Mr. Abdul-karim

(Sitting down)

I hate Sul ai man! Does he know  
better than me? Who does he  
think he is?

Mr. Abdul-habib one of his colleagues sitting opposite to  
him giggles seeing his reaction.

Mr. Abdul-habib

You are not the only one. I  
have had my taste of his  
medicine. And I'm sure your  
own is not worse compare to  
mine.

Mr. Abdul -kari m

Are we just going to sit  
around and let him continue  
to humiliate us in front of  
our students?

Others staff members are just minding their businesses. It  
seems they hear nothing of what they are saying.

Mr. Abdul -habi b

What do you want us to do?

Mr. Abdul -kari m

Get him expelled!

Mr. Abdul -habi b

What!?

Mr. Abdul -kari m

Before it is too late! Or are  
we ready to let him take our  
jobs!?

Mr. Abdul -habi b

Oh no!

Mr. Abdul -kari m

It will happen sooner or  
later, if we don't act fast!

Mr. Abdul -habi b

How do we do it!?

Mr. Abdul -kari m

Not now! We have to meet and  
discuss about it later.

Mr. Abdul -habi b

Okay!

EXT. Sul ai man on a street to his house

Sul ai man walking home after school is being approached by bunch of kids playing football. They love him, who sees them together can tell. Moving away from them come across different known faces to him in his community. They all are saying 'hello" as they pass by. It seems they can't just get enough of him.

EXT. At the Door of His House

After knocking at the door, it is opened to him by his mother.

Sulaiman's Mother

Hello, my son!

Sul ai man

Hello mother!

Sul ai man's Mother

How is school today?

Sul ai man

School is fine, mother!

Sul ai man's Mother

I hope you don't get into fight with any of your teachers today?

Sul ai man

I have never got into fight with any of them before! We

just use to disagree to  
agree.

Sul ai man's Mother

You know they may not see it  
like that. Plus if you are  
doing it before other  
students.

Sul ai man

Mother so what do you want me  
to do? I should leave them  
and corrupt our minds with  
their teachings base on  
religion excessiveness? I  
think someone has to stop  
them before it is too late!

Sul ai man's Mother

Just be careful!

Sul ai man

I hear you, ma!

Sul ai man's Mother

Go and change! I prepared  
your favorite.

Sul ai man

Oh!

INT. In a Restaurant

Mr. Abdul -karim is taking beer in a restaurant, and he is  
later joined by Mr. Abdul -habi b.

Mr. Abdul -habi b

Hel lo!

Mr. Abdul -kari m

Hey! For some seconds I think you won't be able to make it again.

Mr. Abdul -habi b

No! It is our brothers and sisters. I can't just leave them without resolving their issues.

Mr. Abdul -kari m

Now, you are the prophet in the mosque?

Mr. Abdul -habi b

Something like that! I have been working side by side with the prophet of the mosque before his departure to Egypt. And when the people found out that I'm the closest to him they asked me to take over his job till he's back.

Mr. Abdul -kari m

You are very lucky!

Mr. Abdul -habi b

You can say that again!

Mr. Abdul -habi b

Now I see why you think little of Sulaiman's actions.

Mr. Abdul -habi b



No! Not at all!

You know, Sulaiman is a very intelligent boy. I once heard him say if Allah is the most merciful why are the punishments meted out to the Sharia's offenders permitted? Do you know since then I have been thinking about all this Sharia's law of a thing again.

Mr. Abdul-karim

You will let a boy brain wash you!

Mr. Abdul-habib is stunned by that statement and looks intently at Mr. Abdul-karim.

Mr. Abdul-habib

Can you please tell me why such punishments meted out to crime committers by sharia's law should be meted out if Allah is the most merciful?

Mr. Abdul-karim can't say anything, but continues to look at Mr. Abdul-habib in the eyes.

Mr. Abdul-habib

Do you see now?!

Mr. Abdul-karim

Did he say so?!

Mr. Abdul-habib

Huh! Huh!

The bartender who has been opportune to hear some of their discussion even as he is busy with his job, suddenly interrupt.

The Bartender

Is that Sulaiman?

Mr. Abdul-habib shakes his head where he is.

The bartender in turn also shakes his head, chuckling and saying "that boy".

Mr. Abdul-habib

You know him?

The Bartender

Who does not know Sulaiman in this town!? (Mute) You are his?

Mr. Abdul-habib

Teachers!

The Bartender

And he's causing you problems in school.

Mr. Abdul-habib is about answering.

Mr. Abdul-habib

(About answering "yes")

Ye

Mr. Abdul-karim suddenly interrupts.

Mr. Abdul-karim

No!