

writer. For example, when we read a story about the misers from "The Book of Al-Bukhala'", (The Book of Misers), by Al-Jahidh, we will know that Al-Jahidh is a muslim.

Thirdly, Customs and Traditions of a society are a reflection of the culture of that society. It is true that people have some customs and Traditions shared, but some of which are different. For example, Marriage Ceremony in Hebron differs from that in New York.

Fourthly, The ideology of a society denotes the culture of that society. Ideology means the social behaviors that dominate a country. The nature of the ideas in the Islamic Communities is Islamic, or taken from the religion of Islam. For instance, in the Islamic Communities, muslims visit the mosques five times a day. In addition, Muslim women wear Ab-Hijab and Ab-Hijab is a social behavior caused by the religion of Islam.

Finally, the most important, people should learn others' body languages. Body languages are not global; each nation has its own body language. For example, it is not allowed in Islamic countries to kiss others' wives, but it is obligatory in western societies. The unfamiliarity with others' body language might put 'you' in a critical situation. For instance, if you are in Turkey, avoid using your index finger for it could be considered as a bad gesture.

To conclude, culture is the ideas, social behaviors, customs and traditions of a society. Knowing all of which makes cultures of peoples more and more close. Learning others' languages, behaviors and religions might bridge the gap between cultures.

After three minutes, I felt tired and sat down. Hassan came and told me that if I can't dance, I have not to do so, but I told him that it was okay, don't worry.

Another seven minutes passed. Hassan went to the platform to decorate his hands with henna, but the wedding ceremony became chaos, and there was an opening of fire. The shooting was not so far, so the wedding attendants could easily hear it. Then, silence dominated the ceremony. All of the attendants asked, "What is going on?", but there was no answer.

In a moment, I saw five Israeli Jeeps around the place, and a woman shrieking. "There is another Jeep beside our home", said I. "What happens?", One of the attendants said. "Where are the jeeps going?", Hassan's father said. Few minutes later, the jeeps drove out of my quarter, but again there was a woman yelling.

Then, a boy came to the ceremony and said, "Israeli troops arrested a man from our quarter", but who was that? The attendants and I managed to know who was arrested. We went to a house where a jeep stopped and asked the owners of the house about the story. They said that Yusuf was arrested. "In Allah's name, Yusuf is my friend", said I. "Where is Hassan?", Oh Hassan's father, Yusuf was arrested", said I. The bridegroom wept, and the ceremony became low spirits, but I hugged Hassan and told him that Yusuf was arrested, but your bride was not, so don't let the grief occupy you; As Yusuf your friend, he is mine too. "You are light spirited!", Hassan said.

Then, I went to the tape recorder and turned it on.

that, I bought a headphone in order to hear upsetting sounds. Fortunately, the natural noises came back, but now is the turn of the road rollers to work. Those rollers contain shakles which cause my home to dance. It was a horrific moment when one of the frames fell down, so I told my family to withdraw from the home in order to avoid the destruction, Allah forbid, but my family did not agree with me. Therefore, I stayed home, and luckily nothing harmful occurred.

The story is not ended. Today is Thursday, the third of March, and the street is not being covered. I think that our street is going to be covered in 2012! However, the road rollers is preparing for the final step of 'decorating' our street. It might take seven years to fetch the asphalt. Really, to live near the main street is not a good idea.

To conclude, the plastic surgery of our street is noisy and horrific. One should buy a noise suppressor to avoid hearing any din caused by bulldozers. In addition, it's a fearful moment when the house responds to the shakles of the road rollers and starts dancing. I hope our municipality to take into consideration that the more the road rollers and the bulldozers work, the more frames are going to fall down.

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