My Warm Blanket

A little peek. A cosy cuddle.

“Where are my feet?”
I looked down.
Something was wiggling under my blanket!

I wiggled one foot...
Up came the blanket's edge.
“There's one!”

I wiggled the other.
“There are two!”
Dad laughed. So did I.

I stroked a corner of my blanket.
Soft... warm.
“Alhamdulillah,” said Dad.
“Warmth is a gift from Allah.”

I yawned.
“Aaah...”
Dad folded the blanket
and left it on the chair.

Dad picked me up.
I rested my head on his shoulder.
His voice grew soft...
and the house grew quiet.

Read it together

Within the 0–2 stage • full read-aloud text aimed around 18–24 months.

Invite your child to point to the feet, then gradually soften your voice. This is awake play with a parent, with the blanket on the legs only. There is no need to use a blanket; wiggling your fingers works too.

An original fictional story. Ethical reference: Quran 16:53. No historical event or direct scripture quotation is presented in the child’s story.

Alhamdulillah: all praise is due to Allah. Bismillah: in the name of Allah.

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