

When I opened my eyes, I saw a strange scene where cars were flying and people were sitting in wheelchairs. The story is about a girl who is happy with her life, she is detained in a disciplinary prison where she meets another girl named Eray, who tells her that all the detainees are there because of their curiosity. They reminded me of my family and my homeland, Oman, where people there welcomed you into their homes with love and generosity and the prisoners gathered according to their crimes. I remembered how I always worried my mother, then a stranger came and dragged me outside, while my mother was in a state of fear and anxiety. She was placed in a disciplinary prison where she met another girl named Irai, who told her that all those detained there were curious about the forbidden area. When we walk through its corridors, we see its old houses with a civilized character that represents Oman and its uniqueness. I saw many prisoners whom I had not seen in the cell, gathered in a corner planning what they would do. The moment came to start the implementation, and we drove the big car with the aim of concealment. Eray and a group of assistants went to a radio station broadcasting about the promotion. The excess weight of some led to the emergence of fatal diseases, which caused some people to die at a young age. I used every year to take a field trip to discover my country, and on one of the visits to Nizwa, every visit reinforced my feeling of generosity and good manners. I saw robots interacting with people and doing housework and shopping. What are the consequences of my experience, and she is surprised when she realizes that Eray knows what awaits them. She took control of the situation and started talking about the injustice we were subjected to. People saw the light in her eyes when she spoke, and they started flocking to see what was happening. The robots were in critical condition, as their systems were malfunctioning, and people started destroying them because they realized that their dependence on others leads to death. I did not give up and achieved this dream and became the lawyer Fatima bint Salem. In Oman, we plant trees and the views were breathtaking, we watch their growth and breathe the fresh air. Machines and robots were their source of energy, and everything seemed unnatural. When I tried to approach the grass, I felt uncomfortable when I approached a flower, I did not smell it and it was lifeless. I went home and someone knocked on the door .loudly