

[\(Japanese Version\)](#)

[\(Arabic Version\)](#)

April, 2022

## **East of Nakba (12)**

### **Part I. Israel bombs a nuclear plant in Iran**

#### **Chapter 12. Secret Operation of Saudi Arabia (2)**



"I explain you briefly about the situation with no preface." The voice of his father was grave different from usual tone.

"We got an offer from Washington several days ago. They said three Israeli jet fighters would fly over the border between our kingdom and Iraq early in the morning on Monday. The destination of three was Iran.

Prince Turki had heard the rumor that Israel would attack Iran's nuclear facilities. He was skeptical. But now he was nervous as the rumor had been realized from virtual to indigenous reality.

"Their target is nuclear facility in Natanz. The US government has admitted Israeli attack plan and requested us to overlook the flight of three F-35s."

The defense minister continued to speak plainly over the phone, as if he ignored the upset of his son.

"The King, the interior minister, the minister for foreign affairs, and I discussed about the subject."

The king, half-brother of defense minister, was two years elder than him. The interior minister was the full brother of the defense minister. And the foreign minister was the son of the late former king, that was, the cousin of Prince Turki. All of defense minister, interior minister, and foreign minister had been in the same post for over 30 years. They controlled defense, domestic security and diplomacy of Saudi Arabia. It also meant that their duties were to protect the reign of the Saud royal families.

"We have decided to accept the request of the United States. The three aircraft should pass north of your base at dawn. They should be overlooked without disturbance."

"Do you say that we overlook Israeli planes even they might invade our territory? Why don't we shoot them down?" Prince Turki asked in return. He couldn't control his mind.

Prince's favorite falcon "Sultan", which had posed on his shoulder, was surprised by the unexpected loud voice of the master and fluttered its wings.

The prince named his falcon after his father's name. This was not only a sense of respect, but also a sense of resistance against his father who was authoritative.

When the "Sultan" missed its prey, Prince always shouted;  
"Sultan's uselessness! " or " Donkey Sultan! "

(cont'd)

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