East of Nakba (22)

Part I. Israel bombs a nuclear plant in Iran

Chapter 22. Wandering three little birds (3)

"Abdullah" took off his helmet. He put out the rocket pendant from the collar of his combat uniform and opened the lid. There was a picture of his sister and niece. He said to himself.

<Let's go to hospital to see my niece this weekend> He looked at the picture with love.

At that moment, he felt the foreign object in the back of the throat.

< should have recovered from my cold ----->

He coughed several times. It was as if something was about to rush out from his body against his will. With a cough, splashes splattered over the picture. "Abdullah" snapped down the lid of the rocket and stowed it in his chest. He put on his helmet again.

"What happened?".

"Elite" asked "Abdullah" anxiously. It seemed that the microphone in his helmet picked up the sound of coughing.



"It's nothing. I think it's because the mission is over and the tension is released."

But "Abdullah" was not relieved actually. He had an anxiety left. One small nuclear missile was still left inside of his jet fighter.

<I have to bring back the missile to the base safely.>
He talked to himself.

Three jets were heading over the Persian Gulf to the Strait of Hormuz. They were leaving further away from their homeland. They just stared at the Persian Gulf of emerald green and the sky of deep blue unfolded before their eyes.

(cont'd)

Areha Kazuya (From an ordinary citizen in the cloud)

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