

Super Kahroob



ترشيد
Tarsheed

البرنامج الوطني للترشيد وكفاءة الطاقة
NATIONAL PROGRAMME FOR CONSERVATION AND ENERGY EFFICIENCY

Once upon a time, in one of the houses, there were two little kids...



As Mohammed and Hassan were getting ready for bed everything in their room was on: the lights, the A/C, the TV, radio, Ipads, Playstation...



ON!



ON!



ON!



Suddenly, the TV stopped working! Mohammed got up and restarted it.



The Playstation followed suit, and Hassan restarted it. Soon, everything followed; the A/C, the radio, the Ipads...



Every time Mohammed and Hassan tried restarting one of the devices, another one would just shut down!



Mohammed went out to get his father

Dad! Dad! There's a problem with the electricity in our room! Everything keeps shutting down. EVERYTHING!



Shaking his head, Abu Mohammed said: "I think I might know what the problem is" and headed over to his children's bedroom...



Abu Mohammed walked into the room smiling and asked his children: "do you want to know the REAL reason why the power is out?"

"Of course, Dad!"

"I was just like you in the past; playing and jumping around with my friends. We didn't have the high-end devices available today, and used to play hide-and-seek, tug of war, or Hopsstoch."

We did also watch TV, and turn the A/C and lights on carelessly.



Until Kahroob showed up.



"Who is Kahroob, Dad?"



Kahroob is a hero who taught us how to use electricity. He would fly at the speed of light from house to house to warn us against wasting it, as if his powers alerted him to any misuse...



The second anyone of us turned on a light or a device for which they had no use, Kahroob would appear to switch it off.



"Wow!"





“This is unbelievable! Did you ever see him, Dad?”

Kahroob doubled his efforts as the population increased. We felt he was around at any place and time to help and protect us. He would fly in the blink of an eye from building to building, street to street, or city to city, until we started paying attention to conserving electricity, as if he was constantly present amongst us.



“Of course I did! He would land between us like a thunderbolt to turn off unneeded lights and devices, and talk to us about the importance of electricity conservation for preserving the environment. We were glad to see him amongst us, helping us and serving our country, and realized the importance of conservation and the correct use of electricity.”




“And where is Kahroob today, Dad?”

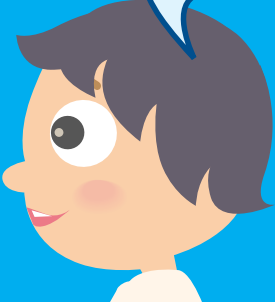


“He might be closer than you think... Good night, my children.”







I think dad is telling the truth. Kahroob WILL show up someday.




What are you talking about, Mohammed? This Kahroob guy is imaginary! A hero flying over cities, moving from a building to another... is he really that much of a hero?




But why would dad tell us such a story, Hassan?




The only thing dad cares about is saving electricity, and that's why he invented this Kahroob.




But if Dad really invented Kahroob, then why did the TV and other devices are off?



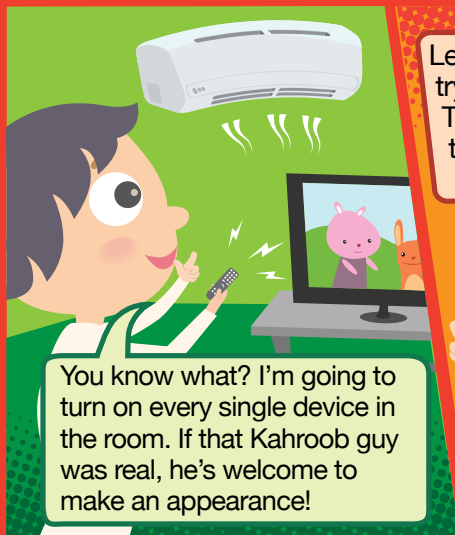
How would I know? Maybe there's something wrong with the power or the TV!



But...even if Kahroob was indeed imaginary... don't you think it's better to save electricity?



Why do you care? We have everything we need! TV, Ipads, radio... who cares about electricity?



You know what? I'm going to turn on every single device in the room. If that Kahroob guy was real, he's welcome to make an appearance!



Let it go Hassan; try to go to bed. There's no point in turning everything on now.



Oh Kahroob! Save me, Kahroob! Please Kahroob, I'm terrified!!! Where's your Kahroob, Mohammed?



Suddenly, the lights went out, and the entire house sank in pitch-black darkness... a bolt of lightning pierced the night sky...



Hassan then grabbed the Ipad and turned the screen on, but he saw a strange face on it...



The Ipad screen went dark, and a bright flash of light appeared... and out of it came... Kahroob! Mohammed and Hassan yelled out in!



Kahroob jumped from one spot to another, shutting down lights and devices...

With just one look!



Once everything was turned off, he walked over towards the children smiling.

“Do you still think I’m not real, Hassan?”

Hassan was so overwhelmed he couldn’t speak...

Mohammed, however, answered excitedly: “Kahroob! I knew you were real!”



Of course Mohammed. As your father said, I've been around for a very long time, teaching people the proper way to use electricity without wasting it. And thus, I make sure to appear among them to remind them to conserve electricity and save our country's resources.



But Kahroub! How can we conserve electricity when it's an essential requirement for every single aspect of our life?

That's easy! We just need to make sure not to turn on all the devices around the house at once, unplug the charger if the battery on our device is full, and avoid turning on all the A/Cs around the house at the same time. These steps might seem insignificant, but I assure you they're not!



And that's not all!
Lights around the
house must not remain
on at all times, and
appliances must not
be kept plugged in if
we don't need them!

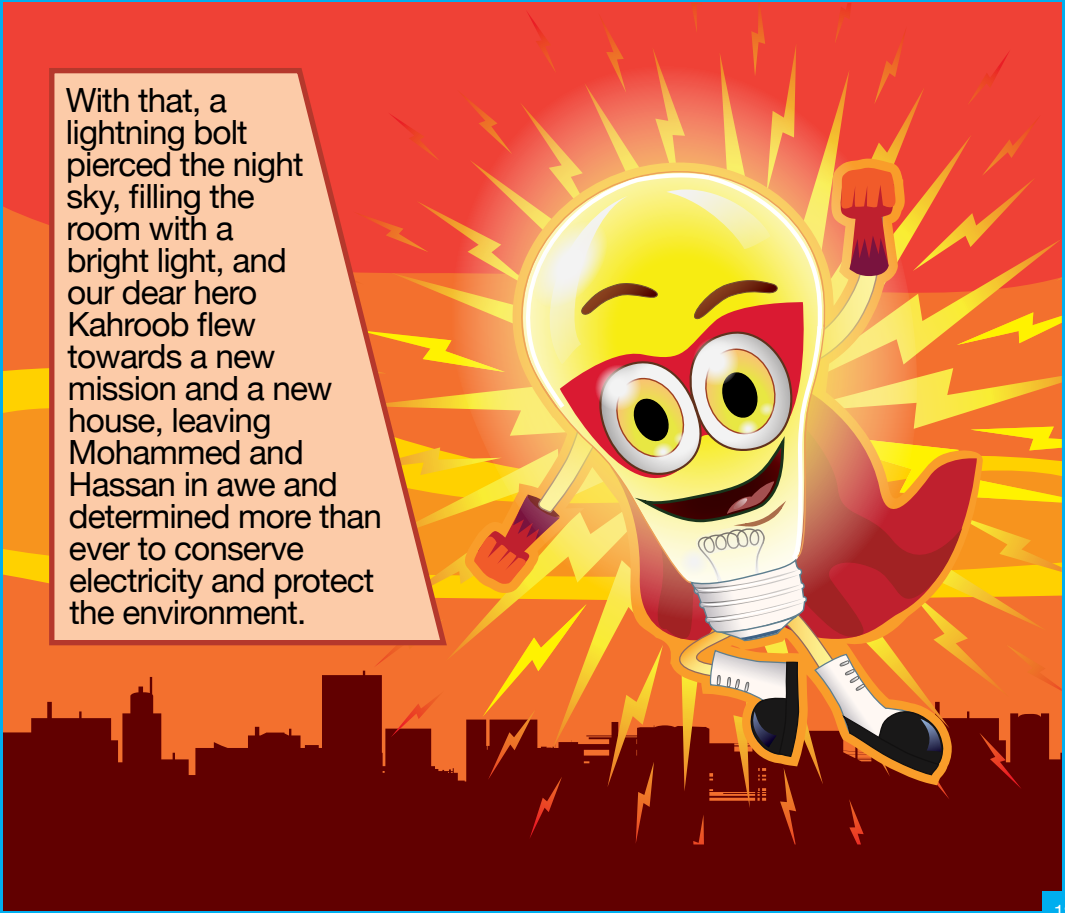
Are you listening
Hassan? Are you
convinced?

Yes... you are right
Kahroob, and I'm sorry I
doubted your existence.
I promise you we'll be
paying close attention to
what you said from now
on; we'll ensure that our
friends heed your
instructions as well.





I trust you to follow through on your promise, Hassan, and I promise you I will be back to see you! Remember what I said, boys! Bye now!



With that, a lightning bolt pierced the night sky, filling the room with a bright light, and our dear hero Kahroob flew towards a new mission and a new house, leaving Mohammed and Hassan in awe and determined more than ever to conserve electricity and protect the environment.



ترشيد
Tarshied

البرنامج الوطني للترشيد وكفاءة الطاقة
NATIONAL PROGRAMME FOR CONSERVATION AND ENERGY EFFICIENCY