

A fashion advertisement featuring three identical male models with dark hair and light stubble, wearing horizontally striped zip-up jackets. They are positioned against a dark, textured background. The central model has his right hand on the shoulder of the model to his right. The text is overlaid on the image in white and black fonts.

Heritage and Tragedy

The Fate of the Innocent

FISSO

Summary

1. **Chapter 1: The Departure of the Three Brothers**

The dream of Cláudio, Cléber and Clodoaldo to discover their Arab roots. The emotional farewell to the family and the challenges of the trip, especially Clodoaldo's fear of flying.

2. **Chapter 2: The Nightmare of Disembarkation**

The arrival in Saudi Arabia and the shocking moment when local police find drugs in the brothers' suitcases, leading to their arrest on charges of international trafficking.

3. **Chapter 3: The Family's Anguish and the Injustice of the Accusation**

The devastating impact of the news in Brazil. The disbelief and despair of Dona Fátima and Mr. Amin as they tried to prove their children's innocence and the difficulty of dealing with the justice system in a foreign country.

4. **Chapter 4: The Death Sentence**

The sentencing of the three brothers to death and the three months of anguish waiting for the

execution. The helplessness of the brothers and the family in the face of the slow resolution of the case.

5. **Chapter 5: The Truth Comes Out – Too Late for Cláudio**

The discovery that the brothers were victims of an international drug trafficking ring. Cléber and Clodoaldo are released, but the truth comes too late for Cláudio, who is unjustly executed.

6. **Chapter 6: Reflections on Innocence, Justice and Resilience**

A profound reflection on the struggle to prove innocence in a rigid system. The pain of losing an innocent man and the resilience of the surviving brothers in honoring Claudio's memory and seeking justice.

7. **Final Message: Love, Conviction and Family**

An inspiring message about the strength of family, the importance of faith in justice and the resilience needed to face the greatest adversity.

Chapter 1: The Departure of the Three Brothers

Cláudio, Cléber and Clodoaldo were more than just brothers; they were inseparable friends. Since they were little, they shared dreams, games and the desire to one day explore the world beyond the borders of their hometown. They grew up in a family of Arab origin, where the values of unity and respect for cultural heritage were fundamental pillars. Their nights, as children, were filled with stories that their parents, Dona Fátima and Sr. Amin, told about their ancestors who crossed oceans to start a new life in Brazil. However, the deep roots of their ancestry always pointed to a specific place: Saudi Arabia.

From an early age, they were educated about the cultural richness of the Middle East, which fueled the brothers' curiosity. They knew that one day

they would make the great journey to the land of their ancestors. Claudio, the oldest, was always the natural leader, the one who made the plans. Cléber, the middle brother, had a more practical vision and was the one who kept his feet on the ground. Clodoaldo, the youngest, was the biggest dreamer, but also the most anxious and insecure. And it was this insecurity that would come to the surface on the eve of the trip that would change their lives forever.

Preparing for the Great Journey

The idea of traveling to Saudi Arabia first came to mind during a Sunday lunch, when Claudio brought the already structured plan to the table. He had researched the destinations, chosen the cities they would visit – Riyadh, Jeddah and, of course, Mecca, even though they, as non-Muslims, knew they would not be allowed to enter the holy city. The goal was to connect with the land

of their ancestors, to understand more deeply the roots that had always been a mystery to them.

“It’s our chance to understand who we are,” Claudio said enthusiastically.

Cleber, ever the realist, immediately began calculating the costs, but he was equally excited about the idea. He had a burning desire to see up close the stunning architecture, spice markets, and vast desert that he had always imagined from hearing his parents’ stories.

Clodoaldo, on the other hand, remained quiet. He had a secret that troubled him: his fear of flying. In the days leading up to the trip, his nervousness increased. He tried to hide his fear, but his brothers knew him too well not to notice.

The Fear of Flying

The night before they left, Clodoaldo was unable to hide his uneasiness. As the three of them

packed their bags, he tried to rehearse a conversation with Claudio, but hesitated. He knew his brothers would encourage him, but he also feared that they might underestimate the extent of his phobia.

“Clodoaldo, you’re quiet. What’s wrong?” asked Cléber, watching his younger brother as he folded a shirt for the third time.

Clodoaldo took a deep breath. “I... I don’t know if I can do this. Flying, you know? Just thinking about it gives me butterflies in my stomach.”

Claudio, upon hearing this, laughed lightly and went to his brother. “Man, it’s normal. Everyone gets nervous on their first flight. I was too. But think about the experience we’re going to have! Traveling across the world to discover our roots. You can’t let fear get in the way of that.”

Cléber, always more direct, added: “Look, flying is much safer than driving. Statistically, the chance of something happening is almost zero.”

Despite his brothers' attempts to calm him down, Clodoaldo was still not convinced. He spent the night almost without sleeping, tossing and turning in bed and imagining the worst-case scenarios. He knew, however, that he could not give up. This was his chance to finally experience what he had always heard in childhood stories. The fear was there, but curiosity and the desire to connect with his heritage spoke louder.

The Goodbye at the Airport

On the morning of the trip, the entire family went to the airport to say goodbye to the brothers. The mood was one of excitement, but a layer of deep emotion hung in the air. Dona Fátima could not

hide her tears, despite knowing that her children were going to fulfill a dream.

“You know how much this means to our family. What you will find there is part of who you are. And remember, at every corner, every landscape, you will be stepping on the land of our ancestors,” she said, her voice breaking.

Mr. Amin, on the other hand, remained more restrained, as always. He squeezed his children’s hands tightly and simply repeated the words that Claudio had been longing to hear: “I am proud of you. Go in peace and enjoy every second.”

In the boarding line, Clodoaldo began to feel fear again. His heart was racing and cold sweat was running down his forehead. He stared at the huge plane in front of him with wide eyes, but before he could express any hesitation, Claudio placed his

hand on his shoulder and whispered: “You are stronger than this fear. Trust.”

Those words were enough for Clodoaldo to gather the necessary courage. The three of them passed through the boarding gate, waving to their parents with eager smiles, but hiding their anxiety. They knew that this trip would change something profound in their lives – they just didn't imagine to what extent.

Flight and the New World

Inside the plane, Clodoaldo gripped the armrest tightly as the plane took off. The sound of the engines roaring, the sensation of the ground disappearing beneath his feet, and the pressure in his ears made him close his eyes and take a deep breath. His brothers, sitting next to him, respected his silence.

After a few hours of flying, Clodoaldo's initial fear began to subside. He was surprised to look out the window and see the clouds passing gently by. It was almost poetic, as if he were leaving behind the familiar world and immersing himself in a new reality. Little by little, he began to relax. When the plane finally touched down on Saudi soil, Clodoaldo breathed a sigh of relief. He had conquered his fear.

Landing in Saudi Arabia was a surreal experience for the three brothers. The first thing they felt was the intense heat that enveloped the airport. The dry air contrasted with the humid climate of where they came from. There was a mystical feeling when they stepped foot in that distant land, full of history and tradition.

They were ready to embark on the adventure of their lives, completely unaware that the real challenge was yet to come.

