



Just Kidsz

Shaarey Zedek youth's weekly

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SHABBOS SERIAL a story in parts

Strange gray balls fall out of the sky, and unroll themselves revealing some sort of creature. Dani and everyone around him begin feeling the sensation of being frozen and hearing a voice.

“Do not be alarmed,” the voice was pounding inside Dani’s head. It was as if he had a powerful sound system right in his head, cranked up to full blast. “We are not here to hurt you, we are actually a friendly and non-violent colony. We understand that you may not trust us, after all, Hollywood has given us alien types a bad rep. We assure you, we are not here to harm you.”

Dani wanted to turn his head slightly to either side to see the reaction of the adults he trusted but he could not move at all. How could this be happening? He thought, this only happened in science fiction books or really bad movies. Whatever it was, it was really happening and he didn’t know what to think. “This is very real,” the voice continued, “again,

we assure you we are not here to hurt you, we are not here to abduct you, study you, or bring you back to where we come from. That stuff is all make-believe. We are here to learn from you.”



Dani couldn’t believe what he was hearing. Somehow these creatures came from some far off place and must be very advanced and sophisticated. They had huge ships, or at least one huge ship, big enough to carry all the gray blobs that fell out of the sky. What could people on earth offer them? It was also clear to Dani that they were analyzing and reading their thoughts. If they could do all these things, what did they need from us?

“We mildly sedated all of you through minimum mind control, for your safety and ours.” The voice started up again.

“We realize you do not trust us, and you are scared. We had to be sure we would not be attacked by you out of fear. In time you will truly realize that we are peaceful, and have only good intentions. In the meantime, you will remain in this frozen state. We strongly recommend you do not attempt to move as it will only lengthen the time we must keep you frozen.”

Dani knew he couldn’t move, but he could tell by the feeling in the air, that no one was buying the “we come in peace” bit.

“In order for us to accomplish our mission on your planet, we will need the help of a number of you. We have already pre-selected those who will assist us, and you will be notified in the near future. For now, we are in need of only one of our appointed volunteers, Dani Frankel, you will meet with us first.”

TO BE CONTINUED

Super
Raffle
Week
In Boys
Groups

TABLE MANNERS

A middos insight from the parsha to share at the shabbos table

As we look through this week's parsha, Tetzaveh, we notice how the Torah explains about the *Cohanim*, the special Jewish priests. They had the important job of conducting services in the Tabernacle, and guiding the people to become the best they could be. The high priest, the *Cohen Gadol*, wore an especially beautiful uniform that was made up of holy and meaningful objects that helped him to lead the people in the right way.

One of these was a special breast-plate that he wore suspended on gold chains from his neck. It was made up of precious jewels with letters engraved on them. When the nation had an important decision to make they didn't just decide on their own. They came to the *Cohen Gadol* and asked for advice. G-d caused the letters on the breast-plate to light up and spell out the answer.

They would follow this advice

and always succeed. From here we learn the value of asking for advice from someone with more experience to help us know what to do.

Andrew and Jonathan were



ready to go. Their club was going to have a big go-cart race.

Mr. Shore, the club leader, told them the rules. "Boys," he said. "You have to make the carts all by yourselves, but you're allowed to come and ask me for ideas or advice."

The next day Andrew met Jonathan on his way to Mr. Shore's office.

"Where are you going?" asked Andrew.

"I'm going to go ask the club leader for some tips on how to build the go-cart. Wanna come?" Jonathan asked.

"No thanks!" said Andrew. "I don't need advice from anyone. I can figure it out all by myself," he added proudly.

"Did you ever make a go-cart before?" asked his friend.

"Well, no," said Andrew. "But I'm sure it'll be easy."

Jonathan went on his way to the leader's office. Mr. Shore was happy to see him, and gave him some good pointers.

Jonathan had to work very hard, but following his leader's advice, he made a really fast go-cart.

Andrew, on the other hand, wasn't as successful. His go-cart came out looking more like a shopping cart and went only about half as fast.

Jonathan won the big race, and when Andrew saw his friend's beautiful trophy, he said to himself, "Maybe next year I'll ask for help after all."

DIVREI BIDICHUSA

Jokes to loosen up

A mother and a daughter are shopping in the mall, when the mother eyes an expensive fur coat.

"This year," she says, "I think that I will buy my present instead of making you and Dad shop for me." The daughter nods in agreement. "And I think this fur coat would be perfect too."

The daughter protests, "But Mom, some helpless, poor creature has to suffer so that you can have this."

"Don't worry, honey," says the mother. "Your father won't get the bill for a couple of weeks."



At one point during a game, the coach said to one of his young players, "Do you understand what cooperation is? What a team is?" The little boy nodded in the affirmative.

"Do you understand that what matters is that we play together as a team?"



The little boy nodded yes.

"So," the coach continued, "when a strike is called, or you're out at first, you don't argue or attack the umpire. Do you understand all that?"

Again the little boy nodded.

"Good," said the coach. "Now go over there and explain it to your parents."