



# THE TRIBE SCRIBE

NITZAVIM: TORAH TREASURES!

Berel tossed and turned. It was the fifth night in a row he'd had the same weird dream - about a big box of treasure buried at the foot of the bridge, over the River Shmerling in the big city of Tinsk.

Tinsk was far away from his little town of Plotsk but Berel couldn't let it go. He prepared for the long journey, packed his spade and went off to seek his fortune.

To his surprise, when he arrived, it wasn't like his dream at all. The city of Tinsk was paved all around the big bridge, definitely nowhere to dig for treasure! There were also two fierce looking soldiers standing guard at each end.

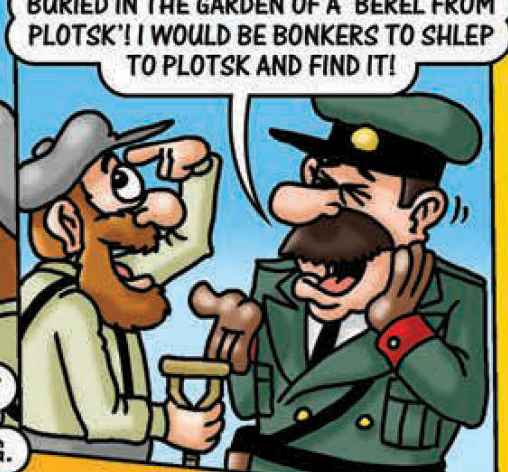


Not sure what to do, Berel hung around the bridge for a few days, he hadn't come this far for nothing...

Eventually

OI, YOU LOOK MOST SUSPICIOUS, HANGING AROUND HERE FOR DAYS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DREAM? YOU FOOL! DREAMS ARE MEANINGLESS! EVERY NIGHT I HAVE THE SAME DREAM ABOUT A TREASURE CHEST BURIED IN THE GARDEN OF A 'BEREL FROM PLOTSK'! I WOULD BE BONKERS TO SHLEP TO PLOTSK AND FIND IT!



Berel hurried home and started digging. Indeed, the treasure was there all along, in his own backyard.

THIS WEEK'S PARASHA TELLS US: THE TORAH IS NOT FAR AWAY; NOT UP IN THE HEAVENS OR RIGHT ACROSS THE SEA. RATHER, IT IS VERY CLOSE TO YOU - IN YOUR MOUTH AND IN YOUR HEART.



SOMETIMES WE DON'T REALISE WHAT TREASURES WE HAVE CLOSE BY. THE TORAH IS ONE OF THEM - AND IT IS RIGHT HERE WAITING FOR US.