

The Valley

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Abstract

The "valley" is the situation of the state of Israel inside the Arab World. The opinions of Mustafa – a typical adult Arab – regarding Israel that he observes from a height, are shared by me with the sympathy that I can permit to myself, as to a patriot of my country. Some basic problems of the modern reality are considered with some depth, while - were it is possible - to the romantic and optimistic outlooks the preference is given. Some personal details, having pedagogical meaning, are also included.

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Sign  marks not something just important, but a point or a new thought that should be *continued*.

Good afternoon, dear All!

It is my pleasure to be here with you today and to share some insights.

My name "Emanu-El" means in Hebrew "G-d with us". To a nice contrast -- in a poll performed by one Russian teacher with his pupils of 6-10 years old, a boy from a third class wrote:

"G-d, do not be afraid – I am with you!"

My respect to the boy! Everyone *here* wants Great Lord to help him, while this boy wants to help Great Lord in His important work! Though I was born in Russia and am a grandson of the chief Rabbi of Leningrad, I hardly can reach this level ...

Regarding my name, there is a story told in our synagogue by the outstanding member of

Israeli Hebrew (language) Academy, Yakov Froind. Yakov was in a hotel and wanted to find the local synagogue. He saw in the elevator the levels L1, L2, L3 ..., and said to himself: "EL-EHAD!" (L1) means ONE G-D – of course there! This was true ...

Soon after that, I was writing a poem about the road to Jerusalem, and the following words there, were influenced by Yakov's story:

פני שרים בלי מילים,
 טליתות על דגלים,
 כביש 1, אל אחד,
 כל כוכב צח וחד!

After one sees what Emanu-EL means, it just remains to understand what is "External Lecturer". This does not mean that there is a fence between me and my pupils. *Such a*

Lecturer is simply someone who stays alone, while all the others have chairs.

See how Igor Bobrin demonstrates this, just in two minutes, on the Russian ice, and in the 3D space, X-Y-Z, where:

X – MA YESH LECHA, ATA (What do you want)?

Y – MA ICHPAT LI, ANI (Why it is my problem)?

Z -- SHKACH MI-ZE (Forget about this)!

Yes, it is the space in which an External Lecturer lives!

Observe the instances in the dance when the horse of the cowboy -- here an academic position -- is lost:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DAWZhpM9Cug&list=RD CMUCiVZttFkdEwMi3QXpRqFTzQ&start_radio=1&t=19

Great Russian poetess Anna Akhmatova said that for a poet *it is most important not to lose despair*. Thus -- in some places the External Lecturer has to keep NIKAYON (cleanness), and in all other places – DICAON (despair)... Then everything will be OK!

Now, please bear with me as I develop the thoughts; I shall TRY TO GO SLOWLY, for it to be not too difficult for you.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR PATIENCE!

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1. Mustafa and his worries

When you have a sociological line of thought, it is suitable to have a *slogan* – for instance the famous: "*The ashes of Klaus knock at my heart*" – Charles De Coster (The Legend of Thyl Ulenspiegel).

Our Slogan will be:

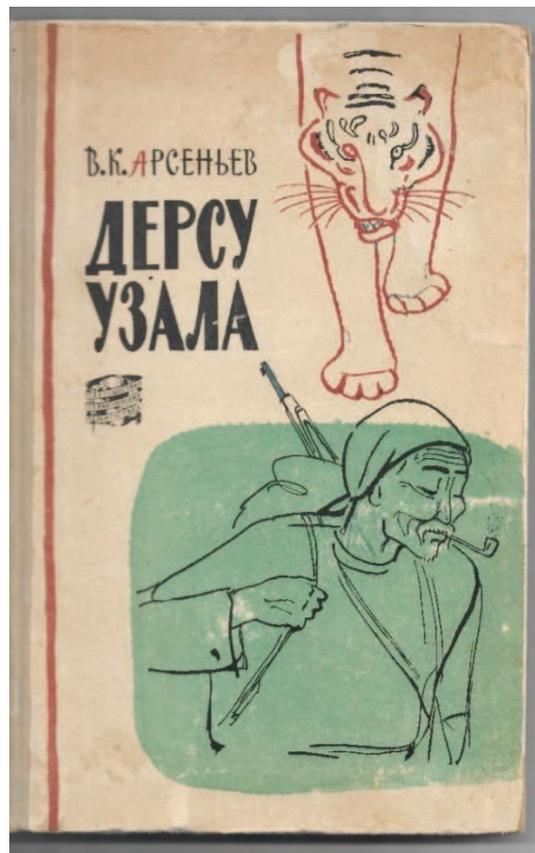
Mustafa is looking at us!



We thus introduce the image of a 65-70 years old, serious, honest, responsible, and respected by me Arab – Mustafa [*chosen, selected*] -- who is sitting on a mountain near the valley, the bottom of which is the state of Israel, which Mustafa observes from the height, with -- let us be honest -- great sorrow.

We ask Mr. Mustafa be our devoted and helpful friend in what follows. Meanwhile, we pay attention to his sad thoughts. These thoughts are so important that I even could name – thus giving to Mustafa my maximal respect -- my whole present

talk not "The Valley", but "**Mustafa**", just as Russian Geologist Vladimir K. Arsen'yev named his famous book "DersU Uzala" in honor of his Chinese Conductor (guide) in a Far East expedition.



This book of Arsen'yev was later filmed by the great Akira Kurosawa, and I ask Israeli artists: who of you and when will create a film about our Mustafa? ▲

Mustafa! Mustafa! Don't be afraid – I am with you!

But the mountains around the valley just repeat my "Mustafa!" as the echo! And how it could be different, if during our Exodus from Egypt the water of the sea was parted into two walls in order to show to the Jews how all the other nations will move away, escaping them, -- just like the Arabs!

The sad thoughts of Mustafa are as follows:

They do not respect women.

They do not respect themselves – just hear what a garbage is poured by some members of their parliament – Knesset, on their Prime Minister! And this despite the fact that it is written in their Book "respect your father"!

When there was the unpleasant case with their President and his secretaries-girls, they proudly announced that they are so punctilious and noble

that cannot forgive such unscrupulous (oh, how bad!) behavior even to the President! Bravo! Not even one of them even noticed (this was not spoken) that the real nature of the guilt was very different – by making all THAT in his PRESIDENT OFFICE, the President expressed the ABSENCE OF PATRIOTISM, causing THUS a GREAT SHAME to his country!

They ARE ambitious, but this relates more to the rights of a person in the democratic society – not so much to the honor of their state and the whole nation. Each individual is educated to only respect himself, and to use his elbows to free his way moving forward. It is not any patriotism!

Redundant to say, that they do not respect us, Arabs. Indeed -- for respecting one, you have, first of all, to respect one's basic principles of behavior. However, they obviously do not respect our principles that are NOT to deliver (give) any piece of your land to anyone. (We would never do this!) They are even so foolish or ridiculous, that while

not having any promises from our side, they call their unilateral (one-sided) concessions "making peace among the *braves*", helplessly mixing brevity and idiotism. Do they really think that we need their favors?!

This small state sunk in the huge Islamic World with its great culture – that of Arabs, Persians, Turkish, Indonesians, ... , but I doubt that they pay attention to this culture at all. Amazingly, the nation that contributed so much to the religion issues -- even introduced the monotheism -- and to the sciences – physics and others -- cannot show any real interest to, and participation in, our great culture! Their policy should be not only to treat their defense needs -- THAT I can understand – but to simultaneously show respectable attitude to our culture.

If you live in a house, whether or not it is your apartment because you legally inherited it, is one matter; the necessity to respect your neighbors and

live with them peacefully – is another matter. One should TRY to be a nice person!

While for individuals, LOVE is more important than RESPECT, for NATIONS mutual respect is more important than love. Indeed, having only one heart and one brain, I can really love, say, some hundred people, whom I well know. But I cannot know and love some seven millions Jews, and no Jew can know and love five hundred millions Arabs. Thus, in the relations among nations, RESPECT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN LOVE.

They build their settlements on the territories regarding which they believe that the territories are theirs, while we think that they are ours. YES -- there were Jews that heroically gave their life for these territories, but there also were our guys who did the same. Wouldn't it be *FAIR* that AT LEAST in the names given to the streets in these JEWISH settlements – both sides would be reflected – that is, some names of our Arab guys-heroes would also appear there on the streets – thus giving RESPECT



also to our graves and our shed blood ... Hardly, they will accept this ... I remember, however, that Ariel Sharon once said – I had six possibilities to kill Arafat – and did not this – thus he **RESPECTED Arafat!**

Does this insane state really think that we shall accept to let it join our community, thus letting them to **INFECT US** and our children with their weakness and with all of the numerous illnesses associated with the absence of respect?!

No -- Mustafa is not ready this to occur!

Mustafa! Do you know how many Jews simultaneously laughed and cried *from happiness* when David ben Gurion announced:

ANI MACHRIZ BA ZOT AL HAKAMAT MDINA YEHUDIT BE EREZ ISRAEL – HI MDINAT ISRAEL!

(I am hereby announcing the establishment of the Jewish state in the land of Israel, which is the State of Israel!)

Mustafa! Do you know that instead of eating ram's (sheep's) ribs each day, I eat carp's ribs once per two weeks – and nevertheless I say blessing to G-d three times each day!

Mustafa! Do you know that I love my Jews, just as you love your Arabs?

"Mustafa!" ... "Mustafa!" ... is this again just an echo from the mountains around the valley, or is it the rustle of the large winds of the Despair that is always in this sky, according to the vision of Anna Akhmatova?

Well, I also have to say something (a lot!) bitter to Mustafa, -- for instance – WHY after receiving their university diplomas Arab students do not remain in the hall to hear the Israeli hymn ...

Nevertheless, the regretful Mustafa's thoughts found a response in me, because I recalled a case when I had been watching the TV at home, and – despite the fact that I was alone in the room -- was ready to fall through the floor **BECAUSE OF THE SHAME**. I mean an old TV dispute between some Jewish members of the Knesset, including Dalia Izik and Rubi Rivlin (then, not yet President), with a member of the Israeli-Palestinian WAQF – a short, wide in shoulders, person with a round beard, usually appearing in a grey suit. In this telecast, this member of WAQF said regarding **SOMETHING NOBLE** -- that it appeared first in Quran. The team of the present Jews synchronously started to laugh at him, saying that this is nonsense – it did not appear first in Quran. I perceived this laugh as something highly unmoral and idiotic. **IF SOMEBODY THINKS THAT SOMETHING NOBLE ORIGINATES FROM HIS RELIGION – THIS IS JUST A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR YOU (US), AND THAT'S ALL.**

I also share Mustafa's negative opinion regarding the disrespectful relation to our Prime Minister.

Indeed, there is, for instance, two Knesset members whom I can denote/abbreviate as *L*. This letter is named in English "el", but contrary to what *L* thinks, it is NOT the same EL that appears in "Emanuel". Looking, from the academic viewpoint, solely at the INTELLECTUAL LEVELS, one sees that *L* can reach the height of the soles of the shoes of the Prime Minister only if the PM will not look well on the soil and will step in t h a t.

To the point of the intellectual level – I suggest the following short test (exam) that HAS to be successfully passed by every legal Knesset Member:

1. (25 marks) Why the moon is not always round?
2. (25 marks) Why balloon is gone with the wind, but the RPG rocket is pulled *into* the side wind?
3. (25 marks) What was the mistake made by Yochanan ben Zakai when he applied to Vespasian?

4. (25 marks) What is the name of the FIRST PARASHA SHEL SEFER BE-RESHIT (the first part/section of Genesis)?

The duration of the exam – 3 hours; the passing score 55 marks. An incorrect answer, showing, nevertheless, some signs of the painful thinking process, RECEIVES several marks.

As a holder of Harvard University diploma, Benjamin Netanyahu, need not be examined, but all the other Knesset Members have to be – the time to wash these intellectual Augean stables came!

2. Einstein and my mother

Thanking Mustafa for explaining the reality and putting me in my place..., I still do not wish to become too dry a sociologist, -- and chose -- besides the important slogan -- the line of thought and the style of speaking according to the *second* way pointed by Einstein:

There are two ways to live your life. One: to believe that there are no miracles. The other: to believe that all this is a miracle



Albert Einstein

Notice – no preference to the first way is expressed by Einstein who definitely followed both ways.

The miracle way is more appropriate to me, because My Mom used to say (or to confess):

"Miracles happened to me during my whole life!"

Shouldn't I be like my mom, who saw the life so romantically?

An example from the nursing home:



Mom, here close to 90

Once, I am riding with mom on the elevator to her 7th floor, and the numbers run: 5, 6, 7. I say "It is the seventh floor". "*The seventh heaven!*" (HA-RAKIA HA-SHVII) she says.

After that, when riding to the nursing home from Kfar Saba by the EGED buss number 567, I had been singing to myself -- on the melody of Neil Sedaka song "One way ticket ..." -- "Five, Six, Seven (HAMESH, SHESH, SHEVA) TO THE BLUE ..."

A pedagogical memory -- I was with mom when the terrorists killed Israeli sportsmen in Munich Olympiad.

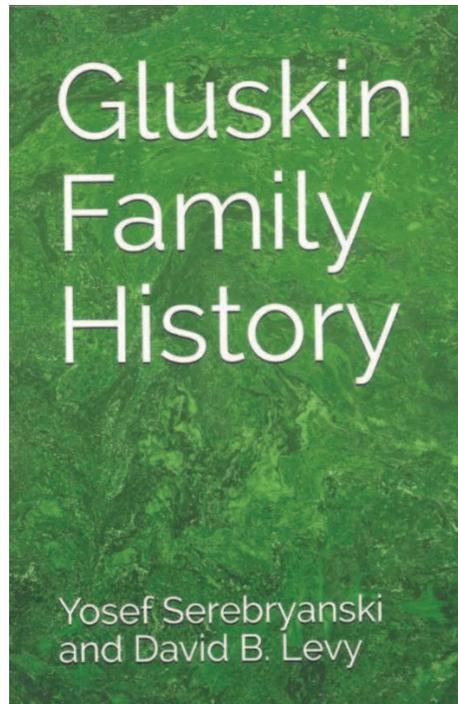
I was furious -- they killed eleven people!

Twelve – she said – one German policeman was also killed.

Another unforgettable story was told to me by mom's sisters. She had to ride with me – still very small -- on a train, the whole night. The lower

slipping places in the compartment were already occupied. Mom was too shy or proud to ask someone to give us his place. To lie together on an upper place was dangerous, as I could fall down after she start sleeping. So, she put me alone on the upper place, and stand the whole night in the riding train, guarding with her hands up me not to fall. The movement of the Russian train is not so smooth as that of the Israeli one. Sometimes it is appropriate for a passenger to rotate a hula hoop on his hips. Do I deserve such mother? However, she **WAS** my mom with her one-way-ticket! Where is she now?

She was the youngest daughter of the Chief Rabbi of (first, Minsk and then) Leningrad – and preserved for me the surname Gluskin.



According to this family book, before 450 years, the family name was not Gluskin, but SABA. And today I live in Kfar-Saba – OK!

The family line passes via Rashi, Maharal of Prague (a daughter of whom jointed the family via marriage), and the Gadol of Minsk to whom I am the fifth direct generation.

Unfortunately, while growing up in Russia, I never was a yeshiva-boy, and am very far from the spiritual level of these family giants. Probably, over

the baby-cradle of Gadol Mi-Minsk it was written:
"Me-ha-Gadol ha-ze -- katan yiheye!"

At the end of WWII:



Mom; 9 May 1945.

It is written on the back side of this photo: "*I am not crying*". Can it be a sub-slogan for us here? ... Do you remember the words of Nikolay Gogol: "*My visible, seen to the World laugh, via my invisible, unseen to it tears*"?

Of course, we have to respect our parents according to the Old Testament commandments. However, in one case the respect that I gave to mom was especially important for my whole life. Let me tell the story here, because of its pedagogical value – *relay on you mother in the most important matters!*

After I finished my army service, and received a corner to take my bags from the Sochnut (The Jewish Agency) storage, I found in one of the bags a very small perfume bottle. It was clear that some three years ago, in Leningrad, somebody asked me to pass it on to a female in Israel. The immediate idea was to throw out the perfume into the garbage, but since I could not exclude that it was a request of my mom, and since I was – with all my disadvantages – the son of Gita Gluskin – I decided, for any case, to ask her, and wrote to her a letter.

"How could you forget that I asked you to give it to the friend of my childhood Nechama Zimbalist who many years ago emigrated with her parents from Minsk to Israel?!" – responded mom.

It was clear to me that Nechama already need not be Zimbalist. Thus, I took the telephone books of the three largest Israeli towns: Jerusalem, Tel-Aviv, and Haifa,

found there several *men* with such surname, and wrote to them letters, asking whether or not they know the lady who once was Nechama Zimbalist.

Nechama's brother, Rabbi Haim Zimbalist, who already became the Judge of the Israeli Religious Court – responded. Later, mom said to me that she once held Haim on her hands.

I was invited by Nechama to her house. She was very happy, enthusiastically told me her childhood memories as re her friendship with my mom; and then about the fantastically successful marriages of her children. Then, Nechama asked me –

-- Are you (I am sure ...) already married?

-- No.

-- Oh, how pity is it that my daughters are already married!!!

One of the Nechama's daughters once was in the school in the same class with my future wife, Shulamit.

Do you want to meet a good girl from a good family? – asked Nechma. As all it was from my mom, I said YES.

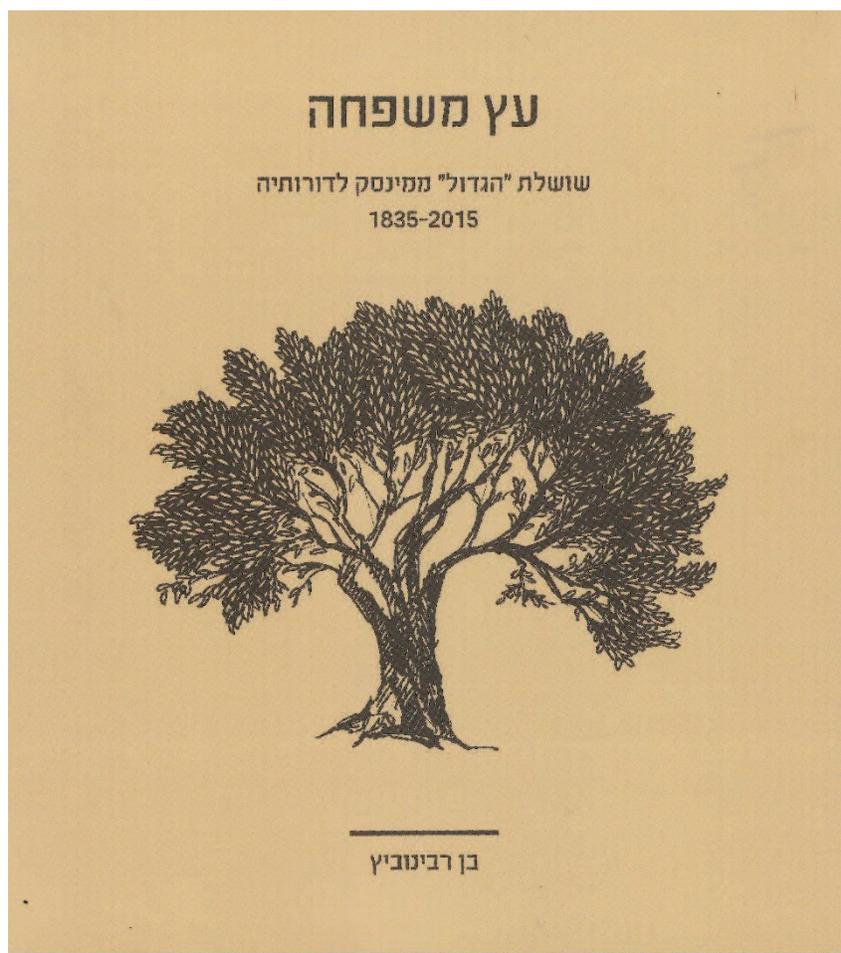
Do the readers have any doubt that when my mom put the perfume into my bag -- she **KNEW** that today I and Shulamit would have eleven grandkids?

The commandment of the Bible says "Respect your father and mother". I add: "***and Rely*** on their opinions!"



3. My relative Ben Rabinovich

There is one more important family book – along the line of Ha-Gadol Mi-Minsk – written by **BEN RABINOVICH!**



You see here Ben near his mother, and be sure that he will be very soon much taller than Masha. However, his kind smile that you see – that of a good, hearty man – remained forever. Each time I am calling him, I hear such "Hi, Emanuel!" that my usual (that according to Anna Akhmatova) depression immediately disappears. Ben helped me with receiving a pension, and there was an amazing event, as follows, which shows that there *are* great people in this best of the worlds, especially in my family.

To know how to forgive someone is the absolute condition for love and friendship, and this story tells how Ben once forgave me.

The funeral of Masha was at the Small Tel Aviv Cemetery. This place is under key -- like a small museum. One cannot enter it freely. Ben's dad – an important "left" (as his whole family) already was burned there, and Masha had to be near him.

Some most great people of the country have

found their last rest in the Small Cemetery. You see there the grave of Echad Ha Am, and other giants of our Culture and Politics.

However, I cannot express WHAT was it for me the big white stone with the only word "Byalik"! I was really excited, being "at Seventh Heaven"! I did not notice, with the eye corner, WHO was the one walking near me, but – being pumped by the enthusiastic feelings – loudly said: "I never so much enjoyed any funeral". Only then I noticed WHO was it! Oh, my G-d! But Ben just smiled with his kind smile of understanding!

My final comment regarding *respect*, which NO one in my family and in the surrounding community would agree with -- I do think that if a religious child

enters a shop and asks the seller whether or not this is a kosher shop, and is answered YES, -- then this child should **NOT** request the proper certification to be shown to him. If the child is not sure – he need not buy, but he *cannot* show to the adult that he does not believe (respect) him.

DERECH ERETZ LIFNEY TORA (the way of morality precedes that of Bible)! Am I right, Mustafa?

Up to now, it was some romanticism of the life-perception, according to the second way pointed out by Einstein.



4. Goethe's observation

Another very important quotation for us is that of Johann Wolfgang Goethe:

Es hört doch jeder nur, was er versteht

Everybody hears only what he understands



כל אחד שומע רק את מה שהוא מבין

This truth can be easily felt at home, in the conversations with your spouse, regarding whom you know what he (she) understands. AL HA-SHULCHAN (On the table) – is all what says my wife, and I go eat to the kitchen.

The verb "hears" recalls me the following story about my town Kfar-Saba. It is something nice, for the Reader to relax a little, and while considering this story, you will see how the quality of the hearing depends on how many

times you have heard the same. Did Goethe really imply such a repetition?

In this story, a young emigrant from Yemen to Kfar Saba clamped up on an orange tree and had been enthusiastically eating the oranges.

It is written "Do not steal" -- said to him a closely passing policeman.

What a wonderful country Israel is – said the guy – you both eat oranges and hear the Old Testament!

In the Corona period, when we, the prayers, were sitting on the street near the synagogue, I was almost as this guy – was accepting the rising sun as a big orange, and said to myself – you both receive vitamin D with the sun shine, and hear the *Old Testament!*

The following painting of Galina Mel'nikova was then readily appearing in my memory:



Галина Мельникова is the Painter

To the point, and to boast a little – I hold in our Synagogue an extremely important position. Namely, during the praying, I *ask* Great Lord to accept all of the requests of those around me (who all graduated Yeshivas, and well know how to pray). It is really necessary. Indeed, if the transmitter is active, but the receiver is closed – what is the idea? So, I have to open the Receiver by my praying.

However, never tell to anyone in the synagogue about this my charge – as Cain became furious because of Abel's blessed success, -- somebody envious can kill me.

I associate the above-mentioned thesis of Goethe with Rina's seminar talk (though it was less philosophical) about deleting bad things from education – that is, from our memory...

For that point, I suggest two examples:

Example 1: Consider a girl who is near a hooligan saying a rude word ... How a well-educated girl reacts? The Answer is: She (really, physically) DOES NOT HEAR this word, because there is nothing in her mind that can absorb (enter) the associated resonant state. She cannot hear what she does not understand. The sound entering our ears and the required respective internal brain substructure must be considered together. Without one of the sides the other has no meaning. It is just like the fact that in the discipline "Signals and Systems" – both "Signals" and "Systems" must be considered together, because in their actions, there must be an interaction between the two.

Example 2: Consider the UNSUCCESSFUL statement: "*I love you*" – why to think about the terrible me? Delete this "I". Rather, do not speak at all. Just embrace.

The focus on the *psychology*, in Goethe's words, is very important. Understanding our thinking – is the future of the science!

5. Our tough reality

What is the place of the actual corona virus (CV) problem in this tough and sad reality?

It is only a part of the more general problem, composed of:

1. The demographic (over-population) problem

Comment: Once people thought that Earth is a plane. This would be very good, because plane is infinite, and thus if it is not good to you in a point – you can always change the place.

However, already Magellan knew – because of the shadow of Earth on the moon that Earth is a ball. It is the requirement of the Newton' Gravitational Law that leads to the spherical (central) symmetry of the cosmic bodies. Connection of a plane with a ball are at all rare; though one can observe it in the elementary Cavalieri's principle, and in the Radon's Integral that has a relation to Fourier Analysis. It is not seen that we could ever slice the Earth Ball into pieces of plane and use them in our life.

Contrary to the plane, a ball has a finite surface, and because of the growing population, the demographic problem arises.

2. The closely associated virus-distribution problem; 2 meters between us – will it be always possible? What about 10 meters?

$$\text{Needed area} = 7 \cdot 10^9 (10m)^2 = 7 \cdot 10^{11} m^2 \approx 10^{12} m^2$$

$$\text{Dry land} \approx 0.1 \pi (6 \cdot 10^6 m)^2 \approx 10^{13} m^2$$

$$\text{(Today!)} \frac{\text{Needed area}}{\text{Dry land}} \approx 0.1$$



If I "over killed" here something, and the true figure is not 10%, but say 3% -- it is not ignorable, and it is already the time to start calculating the things!

3. Another close problem is the fact that the massive pollution created by industry destroys the ozone layer of the atmosphere – the layer that defends us against UV radiation of the sun.

6. The falseness of the "democratic truth" of *majority*. Very simply using the time variable, I succeed to overcome this cheat, which, by the way, contradicts the understanding of democracy of Aristotle. I suggest to remember my following argument, a useful method.

Let us apply, this "truth" not to the subsets in space, *but in time*.

Labeling the generations as 0, 1, 2, 3, 4 ... , N (N is the present generation), we have the number of people increasing exponentially, i.e. as 2^k , $k = 0,1,2,3,4 \dots ,N$.



Remark 1: $2^k = e^{\ln 2^k} = e^{k \ln 2} = e^{\frac{(\ln 2)t}{\tau}}$; some τ ($k \rightarrow t/\tau$) is needed in order to introduce the scale of the real life into the numbers. Only this scale gives sense to such equations as (*) below.

Remark 2: The exponential increases means the simplest linear equation $\frac{dy}{dt} = ky$ with a constant k . Whether the linearity is associated solely with the present argument, or, more generally, with the democratic thinking? But let us continue with the formal argument.

Then, ALL THOSE WHO LIVED BEFORE (the sum in the left-hand side of (*)) are not so numerous as we are today, because:

$$1 + 2 + 4 + 8 + \dots + 2^{N-1} = 2^N - 1 < 2^N \quad (*)$$

Thus, according to the democratic principle of truth, in any disagreement, WE – the majority -- are right, and not them – all our fathers and grandfathers! For instance, do WE need the religion? What WE shall decide -- will be the "truth", and THIS gives motivation to seek more such "democratically-victorious", however idiotic,



conclusions. However, detaching the connection of the present with the past, we destroy our identity, which becomes obvious if we compare humanity, or a nation to a living body, in the development of both ... are the things that were developed in my body when I was 5 years old not important now? It is not as with the energy in thermodynamics, which can depend solely on the given state of the *given* system ...

We meet here a very problematic contradiction between the central principle of democracy and the national tradition and other things that define our identity, and our natural beauty.

5. The difficulty in preserving the *romanticism* of our life. (Love as an independent value).

"ROMEO AND JULIA" – Italian folk story, PUBLISHED by Matteo Bandello ABOUT 1554 :



In 1562, Arthur Brook translated the tale into verse, and in some 30 years – Shakespeare's great play arose.

Unfortunately, it seems that the way of couples in love, which causes men to change the world (scientific progress, etc.) – cannot continue infinitely. In some 500 years (?) the biologists will have to create a person in whom at the age of about 20, a child (one for one parent – to solve the demographic problem) will start to be developed. As the point, the demographic problem disappears, but the nice concepts of male and female also disappear, only that of PARENT remains.



MEANWHILE, my offer to the THEATER is to THUS read love poems:



Oh! What a nice nose without the mask she has!

***"Love is the wish to touch"* -- Konstantin Stanislavsky.**

Comment: Kissing the hand of a Lady, AND the *ensured* touch that can cause the pregnancy -- all these are "the touch" within this definition of Stanislavsky! Great people introduce most general terms...

6. A comment on the Pandemia

Not necessarily jumping to the equations related to the physical side (some such appeared in my previous talk, at the engineering faculty seminar), consider that:

The alarm "SOS" – means Save Our *Souls* (not *Bodies*) ...

Rabbis say: We are given the CV trouble from Heaven in order be forced to think out and improve something in ourselves.

Well, I do NOT think that there is any *punishment* from the Heaven (if so, -- we would come, in the perception of Great Lord, to the determinism of

Laplace, when the system's output must correspond to the input), and the Rabbis do NOT say this. *However, to criticize ourselves and rethink our actions is necessary, and the concept of SOUL cannot be ignored.*

Consider also the words of Gustav Robert Kirchhoff:
"The goal of science is not to explain natural phenomena, but to describe them completely and as simply as possible."

According to this principle, we CAN, QUITE SCIENTIFICALLY, describe something, assuming that it is a miracle. That is,

"I saw a nice miracle, such and such ..." – IS a scientific statement!

Two relevant words of advice of the Old teacher: See in everything a miracle ("be a child"), and describe it as needed – THIS will be science! Try not to make mistakes, but do not be afraid of making them!



My position re our problems in the spiritual aspect – we should:

1. START TO *REALLY* RESPECT EACH OTHER,

2. STOP MAKING (CREATING) OURSELVES
IDIOTS, USING THE COMPUTERS!



Example for 1. follows

7. A case in my classroom with an Arab student, and WHAT IS REAL RESPECT? ...

[This sharing is, in particular, a response to the recent letter to the Staff, by Prof. Galya Zabar, Dr. Ofer Shneior and Dr. Radjida Alenbilsa about some adjustment regarding an Arab person, but in my

mind the story stays in itself – as an important event for me]

I had to start a difficult lesson of the course "Signals and Distributed Systems", which is a continuation of the basic course "Electromagnetic Fields". As is well known, for distributed systems we have return from Kirchhoff's to Maxwell's equations. However, I found in a very good book, a treatment of the long lines, using a transition matrix with elements that are functions of ω -- the same ω that we use in phasors. I wanted to give this material, despite the fact that it is a bit difficult for the students, both because of their pure knowledge of the basics, and their generally not too high intellectual level -- many of the college students go to learn, because Israeli girls wish the fiancé with a diploma – to improve the social state of the future family.

Feeling that it will be a difficult lesson, and not being the mentioned Russian boy who wanted to

help the Great Lord, -- I wrote at the right upper corner of the board BASAD (ט"סב) – as the religious Jews often do when writing letters.

Since the Kinneret College is at the north of Israel – the area with many Arab students, I felt that the abbreviation ט"סב may be unknown to some students in the class, and explained that it means "With the help of the Heaven", or of G-d.

"Do you want me to wright this in Arabic?" -- asked one student, Rabiya.

Well, I had no doubt that such a thing can be written also in Arabic, but wished to encourage the guy, and said YES.

He came to the board and wrote something very long, not any abbreviation.

Remark: The use of abbreviations, which is typical in Hebrew, is not typical in many languages. It should be that because of our spiritual closeness and narrow focuses, the language abbreviations arose in Hebrew as a pearl arises in an ill mussel. My aunt, a dialectologist, told me, that before the Jewish commissars appear with the socialistic revolution, there

were no any abbreviations in Russian Language. Even though the popular semi-antiSemitic statement that Jews made the revolution is wrong, the abbreviations "KGB", "MVD", "KPSS", etc., appear with the commissars, contributing, -- via the language – to the *spiritual closeness* of the Soviet Society. □

After Rabiya wrote on the board over my head the long line in Arabic, he proudly looked at me and said: "*Now YOU write this*".

Since I cannot write in any language, Hebrew, English, or Russian, rather *paint* the letters, the copying was a simple target for me.

Finishing with that, I asked Rabiya:

-- Are there in Arabic special letters for printing, like the squared letters in Hebrew?

-- No. The printing letters are just the same.

-- **Arabic words are like flying caravels!**

He seemed to be fond of me, -- almost as I of myself.

The next day I went to the parking with another Arab student of the same class.

You can be a good teacher – said the student, applying to somebody unseen to me – but you will not be Gluskin.

Well, it is true even for myself – with the advancing in age, I become a more experienced teacher, but less and less Gluskin ...

I am telling this story in order to show that IT IS POSSIBLE, with some good will, to give respect, REAL RESPECT.

Once, I said to an educated Jew that, in my opinion, we insufficiently show respect to Arabs. What a nonsense – was one's response – we have physicians and professors Arabs! My dentist is an Arab!

Dear All, no! Not this is the needed human respect. All these positions' holdings are just something natural in the democratic country.

My "**Arabic words are like flying caravels!**" – is the real respect!

Seek other such possibilities – we shall need them already in the next Section.

8. SO - WHAT TO DO?

1. To create in Israel a "Great Center for Study of the Culture of Islam" – *a very serious point*. Let the presentations in the Center be original – arrange public competition and student Olympiads for suggesting the points. Collaborate with the Muslim countries in creation the Center and defining its activity. The Center has to become Eighth Miracle of the World, and its creation should be our national project at the level of ha-MOVIL HAARZI, HEBREW ENCYCLOPEDIA, AND THE NETWORK OF THE HIGHWAYS ...



"HUTZPA ISRAELIT" -- "Israeli Impudence"

**used to say Shimon Peres about our initiatives,
and I believe that he would love also the idea
of the Center.**



**1.1 As a point of *a healthy sentimentalism* to
translate into Arabic (and possibly play at the**



entrance to the Center) the song "Atem banim shiru shir le melech" — WHAT IS INAPPROPRIATE TO MUSLIMS IN THIS SONG DEVOTED TO GREAT LORD?

1.2 To create in the Center "The Blessings' Room" with the following basic blessings on the walls:

From the men entrance:

THE ONE WHO BLESSED AVRAHAM, *ISHMAEL*, ITZCHAK AND YAAKOV – WILL BLESS YOU!

From the women entrance:

THE ONE WHO BLESSED SARAH, *HAGAR*, RACHEL AND LEA – WILL BLESS YOU!

1.3 To create in the Center a special Hall for MUSLIM WOMEN, where the food (gastronomy, kitchen) art would be demonstrated. NOTA BENE: an Israeli sociological poll revealed that Arabic WOMEN

are more antagonistic to Israel than Arabic men. This point has to be especially specially treated...

2. To recall that in Spain our great poets of the "Gold Generation": Yehuda Ha-Levi, Ibn-Gabirol, Hasdai ibn Shaprut, ... had learned poetry from Arab poets. I was told this by my mom. A room in the Center has to be devoted to this topic.
3. To suggest (I have this in my poem devoted to Kfar-Saba) when the Genesis portion of VAYERA is read in the Synagogue -- the Mayor of Kfar-Saba to INVITE the Mayor of Qalqilya, AS HIS PERSONAL GUEST at (to) the Shabbat, and take him to the Synagogue letting him hear the blessing to Ishmael, said in our Torah.



9. To our relations with Persians

(4.) I would advise to STOP convincing the *Persians* that they want to throw an atomic bomb on us! They hardly want this, because: (a) they KNOW that when the Prophet Mohammad chose Yatrib as the place him to formulate the laws of Quran, he hoped that the Jewish population (3 among 5 tribes) there will support his monotheistic doctrine, (b) they KNOW that Mohammad says in Quran that, as the prophet, he continues the line of Abraham, Moses, and Jesus (notice -- all Jews!); (c) they KNOW that about 2.5 million Muslims live in Israel, (d) they probably know that after Saladin defeated Christians in the battle near Kinneret, in front of Tiberias, he not only allowed Jews to return to Jerusalem, but even encouraged them to do



that, (e) they UNDERSTAND that this would bring a great shame to the Muslim World.

"Say to one that he is good, and he indeed becomes good; say him that he is bad, and he indeed becomes bad" – my late father used to say.

4.1 There should be a hall in the Center, devoted to the great Persian poet (also a great mathematician) Omar Khayyam, who introduced the poetic style Rubaya -- a short 4-lines poem in which the rhyming is among the lines 1-2-4, but not 3. For instance:

הצילו ד"ר רציני,
לא רע ולא ציני,
על שפיץ של תורן הספינה
עכשיו רוקד אני!

I am really most complimentary to Omar Khayyam!

Besides the necessity in positive initiative, it also has to be seen that Persians are very smart, and they can perfectly play the tough games that our Prime-Minister loves so much. I would NOT advise to start any such game against them.

The wisdom of Persians is even seen in my family -- undoubtedly my grandson whose other grandpa is "Persian" -- is much smarter than I am!

I asked this 5-years boy – whom he would like to resemble when he grows up?

He said: *After I grow up – I shall say you.*

Who of you, dear listeners, could so *wisely and delicately* let me understand that in some 20 years I shall still be alive?

I would thus suggest our respectable Leader NOT to throw any gloves before Persians, for them to be picked up.

Persians are also well characterized by the following story that I have heard from the father of

my wife. A man with a donkey carrying two very heavy sacks meets on the road another man.

-- What is it in the bags that are so heavy for the donkey?

-- In one bag there is the gold that I earned, and in the other, there are stones for the balance.

-- Throw out the stones, divide the gold equally between the two bags, and then you yourself could sit on the donkey.

The man with the donkey followed the smart advice and continued his way while already sitting on the donkey. But then he asked:

-- And where is YOUR gold?

-- I did not succeed to earn any gold.

Then, the first man got off the donkey, put all of the gold into one bag, fill the other bag by stones – just as it was, and said:

-- I do not want to follow your wisdom!

Another problem with Persians is that -- being inside the circle of their ambitions – they turned to a degree, from their *great original culture* to the western technological culture of 1940-45 when USA and USSR created the atomic bomb. They will not forgive THIS to the Western World, including Israel.

10. An important reservation to 9.

It must be clearly seen that I do NOT suggest to replace the security actions by demonstration of the respect. I believe that we, Jews, and, in particular, the people of Israel, are sufficiently spiritually strong for simultaneously realizing *both*. It MAY BE that the security situation will require bombing of the Persian Atomic facilities, but the fight for peace, for the hearts of Persians, Arabs, all Muslim people, has to be conducted *always*.

While learning to respect Muslims, we shall learn to respect ourselves. The whole Arabic (Muslim)

world looks at us – just as Mustafa does, and – as it was already said, it does NOT want us to infect it by the absence of respect to the Leaders.

11. Do not be envious!

For us, Jews, -- in order to be respectful and polite, it is especially important *NOT to be envious*.

Recall the famous story in which G-d said to someone: "I shall do for you everything you wish, but for your neighbor I shall do it twice". "Take out one of my eyes" said the man.

Recall also the Bible story about Cain and Abel – do you think that after Cain killed Abel, the smoke of his bonfire started to go upward? I am afraid that NOT, and thus our poor Cain thinks that he has to continue killing his brother. Yes! We are all the



time leaving Egypt (our internal Egypt, Rabbis say) and Cain is all the time killing Abel ...

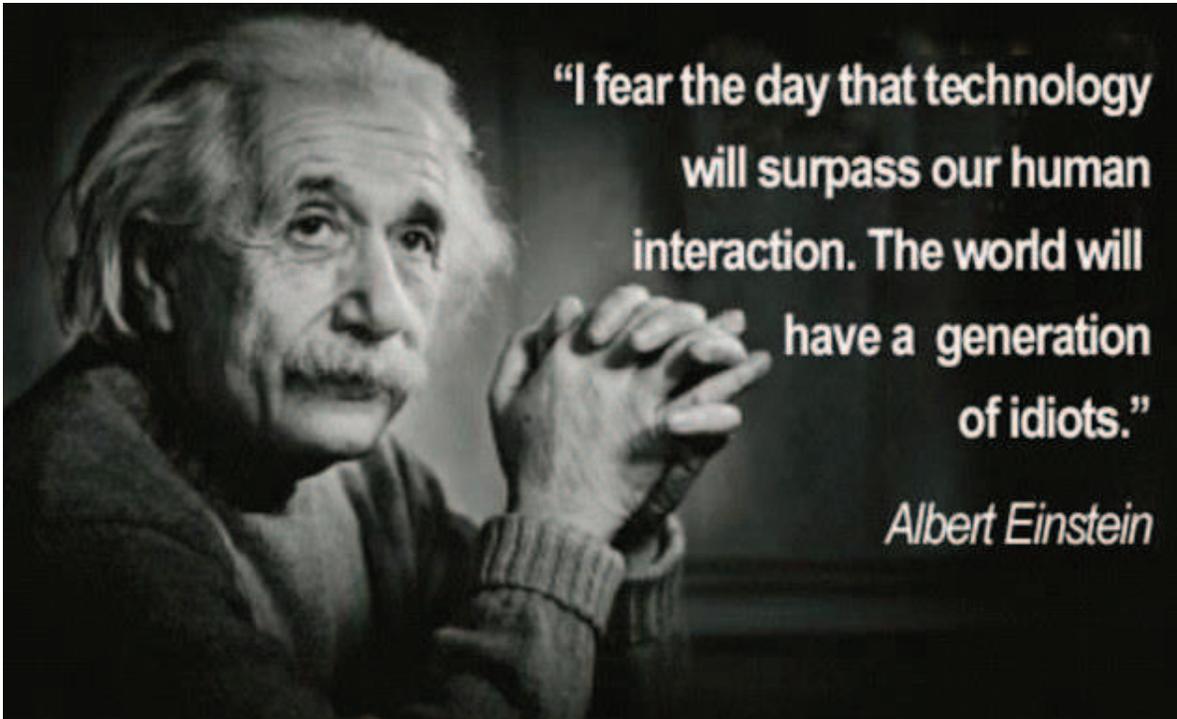
It is only the miserable paltry envoy of (alas!) a significant part of the Israeli population to our *very talented* Prime-Minister – the envoy of the type "it cannot be that he is smarter than I am" -- which led some Big Zeroes to have chairs in the Knesset, without them being able to move anything real forward in the country, -- just because of some unfair and populist (actually idiotic) attacking the Primer-Minister!

Mustapha is looking at us!

Up to now, it was the topic of respect.

LET US TURN TO MY ITEM 2, NAMELY, TO:

12. The problem with computers



Example: A case from the Russian-Ukrainian war:

The shocking insensitivity of the young soldiers while observing dead bodies (!):



You can find many such horrible photos in Google

THESIS

BECAUSE OF THE MASSIVE USE OF COMPUTER, WHEN OBSERVING THE REAL WORLD (IN PARTICULAR THIS HORROR), MODERN YOUTH THINK THAT THEY SEE IT ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN. THUS, THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND HOW TERRIBLE IT IS.

What is the basis for the problem here? For instance, there is a beautiful mount in Peru, which is mapped to the screen of my computer. It is a one-directional map – from the mount to the screen. However, my head cannot work in terms of one-directional maps, simply because there is not any physical mount in my head. The head can work only in terms of two directional maps. Namely, I see the screen, it excites something in my brain, and there arises then the place in my head where the impression and the memory, about the mountain -- are recorded.

The very creation of the later information just is the vision of the reality via the screen, and – as the point – the impression that the reality simply is what I see on the screen is created. Thus, I think that the view of the soldiers in blood is, perhaps (probably) what they see on a screen, and if so – it is not so terrible for them.

It seems that Einstein had foreseen this situation well.

It remains only to add that computers so strongly take us from the real life, that this must negatively – very regretfully -- influence such basic moral values as, for instance, patriotism.

HOW TO USE COMPUTERS SO THAT THEY WILL MAKE US (LET US BECOME) BETTER AS HUMANS?

Note the distinction between THIS question and the (much more obvious) necessity of using the computer for coming only to good (not educationally dangerous) *useful sources of information*.

When our Knesset member, Mr. Ahmad Tibi, is used to say: "KIBUSH', KIBUSH', KIBUSH' (occupation, occupation, occupation); the Israeli response is: "Computer, computer, computer" – the two absolutely different planes, in each both Arabs and We are both right and wrong.



Anna Akhmatova asked, in one of her poems, the Muse: "Was it you who dictated Dante the pages of Hell?", and received the answer "I". We have to escape the way of logic on behalf romanticism, and see the valley with Israel the bottom -- as the baby-prime carriage in which a very small Baby-Peace, and the very big G-d's blessing over him coexist!

13. A Comment on Philosophy

This institution is named "Academic Center". The word "Academy" appeared in the Ancient Greece. Plato organized it and Aristo was his bright continuator. I like the book of Aristo "Politics" where he introduced (also after Plato) the concept of State and speaks about Democracy. In NO sense, does he recommend everyone to participate in the ruling of the state – it is NOT for slaves, he says.

However, aren't we SLAVES? Of course YES – but not just of a Boss, -- of the Gossip, of the Level

of Life, of our Idiotic Ambitions, of Envy to those who are more successful than we, etc., etc.

The line of thought of the Ancient Greece is:

Philosophy \Rightarrow (Sociology \Leftrightarrow Politics)

We have nothing of these values in their original form; the today academy is not that created by Plato. For me, it is the already mentioned 3D space of:

X – MA YESH LECHA, ATA (What do you want)?

Y – MA ICHPAT LI, ANI (Why it is my problem)?

Z -- SHKACH MI-ZE (Forget about this)!

My line of the national relations (our philosophy) motivated by the mentioned letter of Prof. Zabar, Dr. Shneior and Dr. Alenbils is quite natural, because Ruppin is "Academic Center", and the science/art of *sociology* just started in "Academy" that was created by Plato in the ancient Greece.

14. Final words to Mustafa

Dear Mustafa!

Three final points – one sweet, one bitter, and one scientific.

1. The sweet one:

As you know, it is written in the Tora, that the Angel sent by the Great Lord to the desert, said to Hagar that Ismael will have the descents as numerous as the stars on the sky. The words of Muhammad, written in the Quran say that he came out at night and spoke to the stars. What a brave poetry! – said Alexander Pushkin about Quran. Let us make "one plus one" – it was not any poetry – Muhammad spoke with the future generations of Muslims, predicted by our Tora.

2. The bitter one:

In the famous Trench Warfare, Muhammad had a problem with Jews, which has, when looking into

some depth – an extreme importance for the two nations.

Who were the leaders of Jews with whom Mohammad agreed (as he thought) about the support that Jews had to give him in the war -- I do not know. Radio and TV to inform everyone not yet existed. Muhammad was a very ambitious and strong young leader, thinking that everyone has to obey his wishes and orders.

The fact that Jews did NOT participate the battle was accepted by him as treachery. Not considering that Jews are the nation, that opened to him the way to monotheism, he killed the Jews-men, and took the women to be Muslims' wives. I cannot know the thoughts and plans of the great prophet, but since the ratio of the populations was then not as now – the Jewish women inserted not an ignorable percentage of the Jewish blood into the Arabs, and this percentage should remain up to now.

Thus, when I think about my right to be here – it is not only Jerusalem, and King David and his son Solomon in it, -- also the Jewish blood in the Arabs. If in the blood of the 500 millions of the Arabs, 10% is the Jewish blood – it is the largest Jewish

community in the world! Certainly, I should be near it.

Take it easy, Mustafa – it is possible to assume that creation of the state of Israel was foreseen by your Prophet, and is a will of Allah.

3. The scientific one:

Both for the case if a son of yours is studying (or is going to study) sciences or engineering, and considering that the word *algebra* originates from the Arabic Al-Jabr, الجبر, meaning "reunion of broken parts" (let, ad hoc, these parts be Jews and Arabs,) I would like to give the boy a point for thinking, according the Socrates pedagogical principle, as follows:

The argument: The fact that contacting an infected person makes one also ill -- has some meaning of an algebraic *ideal*. *Ideal* is defined as a subset A (here the set of the ill people) of a more general set G , including A , such that the product (let it be an arbitrary interaction of the two elements)

$$ag, \quad a \in A, g \in G \quad (\text{A1})$$

belongs to **A**: $ag \in A$

That is, the ideal possesses the property of *absorption*, a kind of attraction.

It is worth noting that g in (A1) can be an a (i.e. also be an initially sick person). What is absolutely *sure* -- *after the meeting*, both persons belong to A .

A simple example also can be that when a client of a dentist convinces his friend that the dentist is perfect, and the friend also becomes a client of the dentist. The set of the dentist's clients is thus an "ideal".

In a graphical representation, the attraction of ag to A has some *central* symmetry – the arrows show the attraction with A as the "center of gravity". However, it is not the only symmetry that can be associated with ideal. The basic fact that the movement of the elements is *towards* the attractor, and *there is no any way back* can be also expressed as follows.

Let us recall that the concept of ideal initially arose in the theory of *rings* [1]. A ring is a set in which the operations of *addition, subtraction and multiplication*

can be applied, but not division. That is, for $z = |z| e^{j\varphi}$ we can create, using multiplication

$$z \cdot z \cdot z \dots z = z^N = |z|^N e^{jN\varphi}, \quad (\text{A2})$$

which is *one-directional* in the sense that N cannot be reduced, because we cannot use the factor $1/z$, as division is not permitted.

Let us focus, however, at the phase $N\varphi$ that indicates the *one-directional rotation over a circle*. Indeed, whatever $\text{sign}[\varphi]$, is, either + or --, $\text{sign}[N\varphi] = \text{sign}[\varphi]$. It immediately appears that the central-attraction symmetry (the tendency to the "center of gravity") is replaced by the certain direction of the *rotation*.

Introducing

$$\ln z^N = N \ln |z| + jN\varphi$$

and interpreting, ad hoc, $|z|$ as the distance between two persons, we have the term with the phase, independent of $|z|$. One also notes that $2\pi k$, $k \in N$, can be added to the phase.

If $|z| \rightarrow \infty$, then the phase is, actually, not observable, *but it exists*. That is – even when one is not

close to the ill person, one can be seen as rotating around the latter. The only known to me case of such a strange behavior is the circled dances of Shamans "aimed" them to meet some spirits. Seems to be nonsense, -- *but from where Shamans took this idea?* Human psychology is interesting; when my students stop to understand, I start to reveal what is their difficulty, and this is always very interesting – thus they teach me during my lessons.

15. About myself

I like to *initiate* things. Let me mention three events, more or less serious.

The first event was in the secondary school where the teachers organized "The Day of Physics". Just one of the pupils, I suggested the following stage. The boys are on the scene imitating the collective of molecules of a solid state. Initially, they keep perfect order, related to low temperatures. Then, the temperature is increased, and they start with a kind of "thermal dance". Then, after the dance became enough creasy, evaporation started. Some boys connected their hands, creating steps, and the others put their legs on these steps and

highly jumped, which should mean that some molecules left the solid sample, coming into the gas phase.



It is me – the one who explains -- at the Day of Physics in our school. The good time in Pskov. Antisemitism was almost not felt.

The second event was with the course of Electrical Safety in BGU. Then, the Head of the Industrial Safety Department was its creator, Professor Yair Cassuto. I said to Cassuto – How can it be that the safety Department does not teach Electrical Safety?! He gave a very nice Jewish answer that I forgot, but I invited one of the students, Jacob Davison, to my home, and showed him all of the materials that I collected. I was allowed to give the course. If during the lectures, a student said something that seemed to me interesting – I asked him to bring me the material. Thus, I created the course, but there were not

only pluses. The scores of the student pole were just awful, *but I did not care*. The point is that after this my "Israeli Impudence" no one already had any doubt that it is necessary to teach Electrical Safety, and one of my students, Hillel Shachanovich, continued with the teaching this course at this department. Recently, Hillel was ill, and I replaced him for a semester, according to his request and that of the new department Head, Professor David Katoshevsky.

The third event was in the same Kinneret College where was the case described with the Arab student. I had fantastic girl student, who united in herself, as I believe now, the noble behavior of her Persian father, and the talents of here Iraki mother. I decided to write her a personal recommendation.

לכל המעוניין

מאת ד"ר עמנואל גלוסקין

הנדון: מכתב המלצה לגברת XXX ...

הכרתי את הגברת כסטודנטית שלי בקורס "גלים ומערכות מפולגות" שלימדתי במכללה האקדמית כנרת – לא רחוק מעיר מגוריה, ואני יכול להעיד בבטחה שנופר רצינית וממושמעת, מתעניינת וחושבת, שואלת בחוכמה ועונה בהבנה. היא תמיד רגועה וידידותית, אבל בעצם -- דרשנית.

XXX דוגמה טובה של הצעירים הנפלאים שלנו – שהם נכס גדול למדינה, ובוודאי למורה. כשתלמיד כזה נכנס (תלמידה נכנסת) לכיתה – הכתה "מתמלאה באור".

אני מאמין ביכולתה של XXX לתרום בכל מקום, וממליץ בחום לקבלה לעבודה רצויה לה, ולתת לה, למרות צניעותה, אמונה מלאה ויחס של כבוד.

There are about 20,000 electrical engineers in Israel whom I taught:

**בשבילכם אתם היונה והנץ,
למדינה -- האחות והאח,
בשבילי – כבר האב והאם ...
את הארץ!
על גובה מותניים הרם!
על הכתפיים הנח!**

Recall (from the army):

**אלונקה!
על גובה מותניים הרם!
על הכתפיים הנח!**

These are examples of some **paintings** of the army period:

The Dancing Palm



(Notice the touching in the sense of Stanislavsky)

and (still before the marriage):

Two Women



Notice – the lovely violet can be *inside* the academized green one -- beauty need not be external (outer); I am able to see both.

LET US LEAVE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN TO THOSE WHO HAVE NO IMAGINATION --- Oskar Wild

Though having not a few publications, including such Journals as: "Reports on progress in Physics", "Advances in Applied Mathematics", "Transactions of IEEE on Circuits and Systems", "Circuit Theory and Applications", NOLTA, PLA, ... I never had any political talents to receive tenure track, and I would be happy to receive from an academic authority, either scientific, engineering, or sociological, a normal position. Do not be in a hurry – I am not at all – the funeral will not start without me.

Examples of my poems:

Oh, these committee matters ...

Dr. Emanuel Gluskin

April and May are ceased,
 Considerations start.
 Who will be greatly pleased
 Receive Montefiore Award?

As all angry people are angry, --
 So am I!

I shall ask you if you *agree*,
 And you will ask: "Why?"

"What does it mean "Why"? ...,

I hope so much today!

I want you *now* to say

That only I am I!

**Infinite rows of students stay on my guard,
The great ashes of science *knock at my heart!***

I think, Ulenspiegel would see this,
And also hope and think,
That the Stern History Muses
Can once thus use
The noble Committee's ink.

Let me recall also, --
Your famous Palace Waltz,
The fine Queen's slip, --
Unknown Pau Casals ...
Receives scholarship!"

"Well, -- you might say, --
-- *Casals!?*,
Kirchhoff, ...
Fourier, ...
Laplace,!? –

All such are looking on YOU

Through magnifying glass!

Casals's star had been ride

In baby-pram-carriage ...

Charles de Coster DIED

Almost at your age!"

"Yes, but I *have* to show

Who is "the best",

"the next", ...

Who is really Who ...

As Walter Scott's Ivanhoe

I choose an axe!"

"Oh, dear Sir!

Relax!,

We see your problem, --

It should be so:

40 degrees in shadow,

Or even more!

Too hard Science-Art,
 Just some *troubles*, in part,
 At home *Four Kids*,
 Political problems, 'taken to heart' ... , --
 A lot of students, --
 -- *Thousands of tenths*, --...
 That what it is,
 This what makes sense!

You work *day and night*,
 But we guess
 That you look *too tired*
 To be shown in palace.

You even can start
 To sleep, *and fall down*
 Near the gorgeous guard,
 Under the flourish sounds!

Well, ...
 We are *better done*
 As the Image of God.

Brussels's sky and sun
 Are much more clear and cold.
 Our acute vision
 Is as the light of Moon.
 Our Final Decision
 Will be like this very soon".

Oh, I can see what you mean, --
 I write so angled and keen!
 So irrelevant for your Dean,
 So Irrelevant for the Queen, ...
 Completely irrelevant for the Best to win ...

Perhaps, this poem is even a sin! ...

As all angry people are angry,
 So am I! --
 I shall ask you if you *agree*,
 And you will ask: "Why?"

I shall say, -- "This is cold as ice! ...
 And this '*Good Image*' is cold!"
 And you will answer *by your silence*:

“Applicant must be **wise and nice**, --
Not so stupid and bold!”

I shall say: “I promise be better,
But Kirchhoff, Fourier and Laplace,
And even somebody of a smaller size
Can be sometimes not nice, ...
Not *this* should be the matter!

**Infinite rows of students stay on my guard,
The noble ashes of science knock at my heart!**

I know, you make your choice, --
-- Nobody should worry,

But, maybe, somebody once, --
-- I do not know how, --

Will hear the calling inspiring voice
From my story

As I hear it now

From the great Kirchhoff's Laws

And from “Joys and Sorrows”

By Pablo Casals.”

Emanuel Gluskin, 1 June 2000.

Mezada

בס"ד

מצדה

|

לארמונו המבושם
 אולי היו תקוות להורדוס, –
 אך המנהיג הרוחני של הרס
 ובו-זמנית רב-מהנדס, --
 -- הוא לא עבר כאן חוויה
 כי בארמון אף פעם לא היה.

בארמונו המפורסם
 עצב בלב שרר בסוף,
 ואומנות של הבניה
 קישטה אז משהו לא טוב,
 המוזרות האגדית של הדבר שכאן היה
 נשאר עוד כסוד הסוד.

בניה ואהבה עצמית וגם שנאה לרוב;

כל אלה כאן כסוג מדע...

הבת בוכה במצדה,

ויש בנות עוד לצידה,
הילדות כולן עומדות

ומזמינות לבכות:

"הרומאים, כולם רעים,

עולים לכאן עם חרבות

אל משפחות פשוטות תמימות, --

-- כולן נרות של נשמה

על רוח הגבעות!

קמצוץ של נשמות אומה,

קדושות וגם עקשניות

ואלעזר – רוח אימה --

-- כמו אל נורא על הבמה.

ואין אחר כמו אלעזר,

חזק, בטוח ואכזר;

הוא לא יסבול רוח בגידה,

הוא, -- כמו נביא, -- נחוש ממש

שלא ייצא ממצדה

שום פלאביוס חדש!

-- זה מה שנעשה -- אמר --

-- כן, ידידים וידידות ...

האל אז שב לאלעזר;
והם כיבו את הנרות."

הבן אמר:

"זה טוב מאוד!"

||

אני נדהם, -- שליחות אבות
עם מסירות האמהות, --
זהו מופת הדוגמאות,
אות בן-אלמוות של כבוד!

אבל אני נקרע בפנים
(פייטן תמיד מעט מוזר!)
וכאן עומד עם סוד כמוס, --
-- שלא רק אלעזר דיבר, ...

... נדמה לי, ... לא רק אלעזר ...

אלא גם הורדוס...

-- יש לראות

שנוף מדהים של גבעות
 עם כל בדידות המערות, --
 -- הם ראשונים כיבו כאן נר
 בתוך לב טוב וגם אכזר!

III

כלל אין שום צל ואין שום מים,
 האמונה, -- כל מה שיש;
 אל תאמינו לחכמי מצריים
 שיש לידינו אליל, -- הוא השמש.

אבל השמש חודרת בפנים, --
 -- זה הגורל, זה האקלים;
 לא לנו גשרים של רומא ...
 מי לא יודע שלאמא
 ריח התינוק הוא ארומה?

כל תינוק, -- יהלום שנמדד
 בפלאים ואין-סוף קאראט,
 מי יגיד: "מות יומת" על הבן או הבת?

אז תגיד – איך מופיע מנהיג
 עם אור על הפנים וקולו כה חריג?
 או שאולי אנו, היהודים,
 נולדנו עם אלעזר בפנים?

IV

וכבר עובר מאם לאם
 הדם שברשתית פועם,
 אך תוף-הלב קורא תמיד
 קדימה, ובעקשנות לצעוד
 מאבנים ומחולות
 אל השמים הכחולים...
 שמתחילים להיות קרועים.

על כל סכין נשפך הדם
 הדם נשפך על הידיים,
 ואין שום צורך כבר במים,
 ואף אחד מהם לא קם;
 רק רוח אלעזר עימם,
 והכניסות למערות
 כבר מחייכות להן אי-שם

עם הפיות ללא שיניים!

כן, אחותי, אחי, --
 חיוך המוות הוא נצחי, --
 -- סמויה בנוף כאן אמנות
 של אם עם התינוק למות!

כולם, -- אין שום דבר פרטי,
 הכול ברור ואין שום "אם";
 ומה חשבו אז הרומאים
 ממש לא מעניין אותי!

v

ובכל זאת ...

ובכל זאת ...

אנו תמיד עם מצדה, --
 -- היום, ... מחרתיים, ... אמש, --
 -- עם שתיקתן של אימהות
 עם העולם כולו חירש,
 עם גדולתו האפורה
 מבלי ניצוץ של אור

של הורדוס, -- כשל אפר-אש,
 עם נחישות של אלעזר,
 עם הרגשה של חם וקר
 בגלל ההקרבה,
 עם המדים של הצבא,
 עם השנאה והאהבה,
 עם הבנה של השיבה ...
 ועם שרידי ה"אומנות"
 לדעת איך אפשר למות.
 ולתמיד אזכור אני, --
 את המערות המחייכות הנוראות
 בתיאטרון הרומאי (ויווני...) הנוראי!

וכאן אנחנו בכל זאת
 -- היום, ... מחרתיים, ... אמש, --
 -- ונשבעים שאין דמעות
 מאחורי המחשבות ...
 ... ומשקפי השמש!"

לכתוב שירים על מצדה צריך לכבוד העם,
 אך אלה לא בשביל לשיר אי-פעם ...

אלוהים שיהיה איתנו,

לא יחזור הסיפור האיום,
המקום ינחם אותנו
בתוך שאר אבלי ציון!

עמנואל גלוסקין