

## Unit 17

### Part 2

I have a festive feeling. Friday is not an usual day.

On Fridays people work less hours. I heard people call Friday The short Friday.

People wear nice clothes and prepare tasty food, bring presents. They tell stories.

Tell stories? I promised Gili to tell him a story. A story for Saturday. I will tell you a story about the Sambation river.

Sambation? I never heard about this river. Where is it?

You must learn how to listen.

Let him ask. Those who don't ask, don't know!

Two thousand years ago, the Jews were deported from their country. The tradition tells us, that ten tribes crossed

the river Sambation, and disappeared. The whole week the river throws big stones. It wouldn't rest even for one minute.

Nobody can cross it, only on Friday, when the sun goes down, the river rests in honour of Saturday.

So one can cross the river and meet the members of the ten tribes?

I don't understand, nobody knows where is the Sambation?

Could one meet there the members of the ten tribes?

Maybe, one day...

Let us sing songs in honour of Saturday.