

God keep me from cold wind and burning wind  
for the sake of peace in the henhouse, the garden, and the  
cow in the barn (Y. Karni)

### Editorial

There are days you aren't sure if they're sunrise or sunset. An uncertainty that turns sweet dreams into bitter dreams, when a burning disappointment in a god who doesn't hear or doesn't wish, rises in your throat mixing with your morning coffee, and the tricky smells of fascinating or fallacious after-shave. In short, days you realize that ecclesiastes was right after all – all is vanity and there is nothing new under the sun...unless there is...

I went to vote. The order, quiet, and smiling friendliness of the volunteers moved me. Well, I whispered to myself, despite all the foul politics – we have a democratic state. And that is something to be proud of and remember every time some nonentity attempts to dictate your curriculum vitae...

Proud of this wonderful insight, I decided to go to a movie and, without hesitation, found myself sitting opposite "The Gatekeepers" - god knows how they managed to live among us all these years without being noticed. Six real machos, heads of the Security Service for forty years of "occupation" or "liberation", this lofty, elevated and toughest job in the world, turned them into thinking people; and us – helpless in the face of a cruel and repellent reality that they themselves fostered...

When you listen to the quiet, confident voices of people who cannot be stupid after all, you are tempted to forgive their sins because in their organization you learn that it's "us" or "them". But in the course of the documentary, perhaps the best ever made – a question sneaks into your mind – why does the sane minority always remain silent in the face of the lame majority, and then you recall the story of a sheep walking hand in hand with a wolf, and they meet a tiger who asks "where to guys?"... "going for lunch", says the wolf...

Dear Bibi, I haven't bothered your assimilation of the social protest, hoping the elections would do it better. But as someone who would have voted for you had you just given up some of King Solomon's vain dreams, I beg you, do us all a favour – just this once... take Sarah by the hand and go see "The Gatekeepers". There's no shame in it as some in your office believe, even if you internalize ten percent of the wise message each of these six tough men is trying to convey to all of us, our lives and our children's lives would radically change.

**P.S.** Good luck with that troubling overdraft of four billion which, by the way, even Stanley knows could be resolved very easily with one telephone call starting with the sentence: "Let's talk, what used to be doesn't necessarily have to be".

Yours, all who care about peace in the henhouse, the garden, and all the cows in the barn.

**Architect Dr. Ami Ran**

