

Hi Everyone!

I've been staring at this page for an hour, trying to decide whether I want to tell you about something that I'm feeling. Will you still like me if I sometimes feel things that aren't so nice?

Okay, so here goes...my sister Tildi came home from school today with a huge smile on her face because she got the prize for best student. No surprises there! Tildi is very smart, and she's a great student. She asks really interesting questions, usually knows the answers first, and the teachers always give her compliments on her homework. The most annoying thing is that she doesn't have to try very hard to do so well – she's just good at everything!

And I'm jealous. I admit it...I really am! I know I should be happy for Tildi (and part of me is), but I'd be happier if I could get the prize for best student too.

But at least I'm not the only brother who has ever been jealous. We read in the Torah that Joseph's brothers were very jealous of him. Jacob, their father, loved him the best and gave him a specially decorated tunic. Then, when Joseph told his brothers about some of his dreams, they got even more jealous. In the dreams he was the leader, and his brothers and his parents bowed down to him.

I should be happy. I know that my parents love all of us equally, even if Tildi is the best student. And Tildi is so sweet – she's always telling me that she's jealous of me because I'm so good at finding treasures in the mud. I keep wondering whether most people feel jealous at some time or other. What do you think? And do you think less of me now?

I really hope not!

Le'hit,  
SlowMo

