"How was it?" Orit asked when Noa finally came out. "What did they ask you?"

"Mrs. Cohn was very nice. She looked at the application form and said that they were always happy to have JCs who are good at so many different things. She asked me a little about school and our family. That's all."

"It looks like I was right. They'll hire you because you're talented. I don't know why I bothered* coming," Orit said, "but I'm here now anyway, so I'll stay."

A few minutes later, Mrs. Cohn called in Orit. "Why can't I be tall like Noa?" Orit thought as she entered the room. "And being a twin is not good. People always talk about how different we are, and it's clear that they think Noa is better than me."

She wasn't surprised when Mrs. Cohn said with a smile, "So you're twins, but you don't look it. Are you different in other ways as well?"

Orit didn't know what to say. If she said that Noa was more talented, she clearly wouldn't get the job. If she said that they were the same, Mrs. Cohn only had to look at the application forms to know that that was not true. So she just said, "We are different in many things, but we both like children." After all, that was true. Mrs. Cohn asked a few more questions and the interview ended.

Three days later, two letters came, one for Noa and one for Orit.

*I bothered = התאמצתי

"Wow! I'm going to be a JC at Camp Kayitz!" Noa shouted, and she happily danced with Miri around the table. "What does your letter say, Orit?"

"They're sorry to tell me that they have enough JCs right now. If they need me, they'll call again."

"I'm sorry, Orit. I hope that they'll change their mind.* But you know what? Maybe you can come to camp as my guest* for a few days," Noa said.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine. I'll go to the library, and Ruthie will be here, too," Orit answered. "Maybe I'll even practice* on the piano!" She didn't want Noa to know how upset she really was. "I never really wanted to be a JC, anyway."

*guest = אורחת

*they'll change their mind = ישנו את דעתם

*I'll practice = אתאמן