BROTHERS AT HEART

sandwich and a banana on the chair. The floor was covered* with pieces* of Lego™. All my hard work had been for nothing,* and I was very embarrassed* to take my friends into such* a big mess.

My friends looked at the room in surprise. "Wow," Binyamin said. "Your room is usually* so organized. What happened?"*



"Was there a hurricane?"* Moishie asked with a smile, but for me, it wasn't a funny* question.

"Yes," I said, feeling very angry. "There was a hurricane — Hurricane Zevi."

*pieces = חלקים *covered = מכוסה

*for nothing = לחינם

*I was very embarrassed = מאוד התביישתי

*such = כל כד

*usually = בדרך כלל *happened = קרה

*funny = מצחיק

*hurricane = סופה (הוריקו)

Just* then, Zevi came into the room, talking to our little brother Meir. "I want to show you what I made with the Lego[™]," he was saying.

He stopped talking when he saw me with my friends. "Hello," he said with a smile. "When did you come home? I didn't hear you come in."

I didn't smile back.* "Oh, it's Hurricane Zevi," I said to my friends, not looking at Zevi at all. "What mess is he going to make now?"

Zevi stopped smiling. Moishie and Binyamin looked uncomfortable.* We were all quiet for a minute.*

"We need to study for a big test now," I finally * said to Zevi, "and we need quiet. Can you and Meir play in another* room? Oh, and can you please clean up your mess later?* It's really disgusting!"*

Zevi didn't look at me or say anything to me, and he and Meir quickly went out of the room. He was hurt, but I was not going to say sorry to him. Zevi knew that it was important* for me to have a clean and organized room — why couldn't he respect* my feelings?

"Don't be angry with your brother," Binyamin said. "He's a good kid."*

*Just = בדיוק

*back = בחזרה

*uncomfortable = לא נוח

*a minute = דקה

*finally = לבסוף

*another = אחר

*later = מאוחר יותר

*disgusting = מגעיל

*important = חשוב

*respect = לכבד

*kid = ילד

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