



Vaeschanan / וְאֶתְחַנֵּן

Over and Over and Over
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Toras Avigdor

Adapted from the teachings
of Rav Avigdor Miller z"l

Junior

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The bochurim from Yeshivas Toras Gavriel excitedly got off the buses at Achziv National Park outside the town of Nahariyya. The entire yeshivah was going on a bein hazmanim “tornado” boating trip in the Mediterranean.

As the boys approached the boating club, they were greeted by a worker who started assigning them to the different boats that were awaiting them. The talmidim of shiur beis took their seats on a boat driven by a friendly man named “Ofir”.

“Do you boys want me to drive fast or slow?” Ofir asked them.

“Fast!” all of the bochurim answered at once.

“Excellent,” Ofir said with a huge grin.

Soon all of the boats were sailing away from the coast.

“How far away is Rosh Hanikrah?” Tzviki, the bochur sitting closest to the driver asked.

“Oh, just a few kilometers,” Ofir answered. “Do you want to go in that direction?”

“Yes!!!” the bochurim answered enthusiastically and the boat zipped off to the north.

After a few minutes Ofir slowed the boat down. The boys looked up and saw the famous yellow and red Rosh Hanikrah cable cars hanging from wires above them.

“Look, there you can see the Rosh Hanikrah caves,” said Ofir, pointing at the coast. “Those were formed by the rushing sea water, which cut into the rock.”

Ofir got as close as he safely could to the caves and some of the boys took pictures of the beautiful *niflaos haborei*. A little while later, Ofir turned the boat south and they began picking up speed again, water occasionally spraying them as they cut through the waves.

“Ofir, look! Are those islands?” asked Tzviki.

“They sure are! Here, I’ll give you a closer look!” Ofir turned towards the small islands about a kilometer off of the coast.



