

ND HERE HE SAID, POINTING AT A DIFFERENT KING, IS WHEN I SER  
D PARENTS AND PARENTS MY OTHER FIVE BROTHERS- AND I WANTED TO STAY  
S LONG FINGER NAIL SLID OUTWARD TOWARD THE BARRASHE SPOKE. THIS H  
AIL TO THE RIM OF THE TRUNK, LIKE A RECORD NEEDLE- "IS RIGHT N  
TRUNK- "IS THE REST OF YOUR LIFE AND HERE" HE POINTED TO J  
R HISTORY VISIBLE. (HOW TO PLAY SILENCE) FIRST ASK WHAT KIND OF  
ON. THEN ASK, "WHAT KIND OF SUICIDE OR SACRIFICE IS THIS?"  
TH SAM- THERE WAS A MEMORIAL WAIL WITH TINY BULBS LIT NE  
FATHER USED TO TELL ME THAT THERE WERE NO BAD WORDS, ONLY BA  
WENT TO FIGHT IN ISRAEL, TWENTY-FOUR DIED. TWO TEN-WATT, CANDELAB  
ARRANGED INTO WORDS. DR SO IS THE HOPE IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN G  
CAR SMELL OF THE ARK. AND I CAN REMEMBER THE SURFACES: WH  
EONE UNLIKELY EVER TO SIT THERE. THE COLD STEEL BANNIS  
SANDS OF PAGES, CONTINUING TO COMMENT ON THE  
LIVING AND DEAD. (HOW TO PLAY LATE MEMORIES) MY  
BOX IN AN ENVELOPE WITH A STAMP AND NO DES  
SH I HADNT DONE THAT FOR FIFTEEN YEARS. I WAS TOO EMBARRASSED TO  
ING MYSELF REFLECTED IN HIS EYES AS THEY ROLLED BACK. DESPITE  
HEN WHO WOULD GO? "AND I SAID "NO ONE." AND HE ASKED, "THE  
PONT DOOR, MY PARENTS ABOUT TO TAKE BENJY FOR THE NIGHT, SA  
T TO BREAK UP, BUT HOW COULD I REMEMBER IT ANY WAY  
HETTO - HIS COOPERSTOWN - AND MY SAYING "WHO'D HAVE T  
ATTED MY CHEEK AND SAID "LIFE IS MADE OF COURSE HE DID  
RRIED TO TONIA: THE DURNISHED HANDLE OF THE SMA  
NG, GIVEN TO MAX FOR WHAT NO ONE KNEW WAS HIS LAST PULL  
HAT." (HOW TO PLAY TOO MUCH LOVE) WHISPER INTO  
Y SYNAGOGUE IS MADE OF WORDS. ALL THE SPACES ALLOW  
H RINGS OF MY FAMILY. INSIDE THE ARK ARE THE BROKEN  
WHENEVER MAX CAME HOME. TAMIR FROM AFTER THE WAR,  
INJURY; THE PERSON WHO WILL NEVER STOP WRITING THE  
OF PEOPLE FLEEING THE ENORMOUS BOMB SHELTER FOR THE

A NOVEL

# JONATHAN SAFRAN

# FOUR