









you can
READ


I Read You Loud And Clear

Mishpacha

Dina could not understand it. She'd always played together with Dov, since they were little kids. Sometimes they would play with  and sometimes with . But now, all Dov wanted to do was read . Dov read  with lots of writing in them and hardly any pictures. Dina thought they were boring. The next time she saw Dov reading a  she tried calling him.

"Dov! Come and play ,

"Not now," said Dov. "I'm reading. Later."

The next day, there was Dov with his nose in a  again.


"Dov! Come and play ,


"Not now," said Dov. "I'm reading. Later."



Dina sighed. When Bubby called later on, she could tell something was up.




"What's the matter, darling?" she asked Dina.

"I don't have anyone to play with," said Dina.


"Dov just reads  all day."

"What about you, don't you like ?" asked Bubby.


"Not Dov's . They're full of ,

"Hmm. I have an idea," said Bubby. "What if I send you a ? It will have lots of , and hardly any . Would you like that?"

"Yes!" said Dina excitedly.

What an amazing  it turned out to be! Dina loved it.

After a while, Dov felt bad for his little sister. He decided it was time to play with her.

"Dina! Do you want to play ?" he asked.

"Not now," said Dina. "I'm reading. Later." 