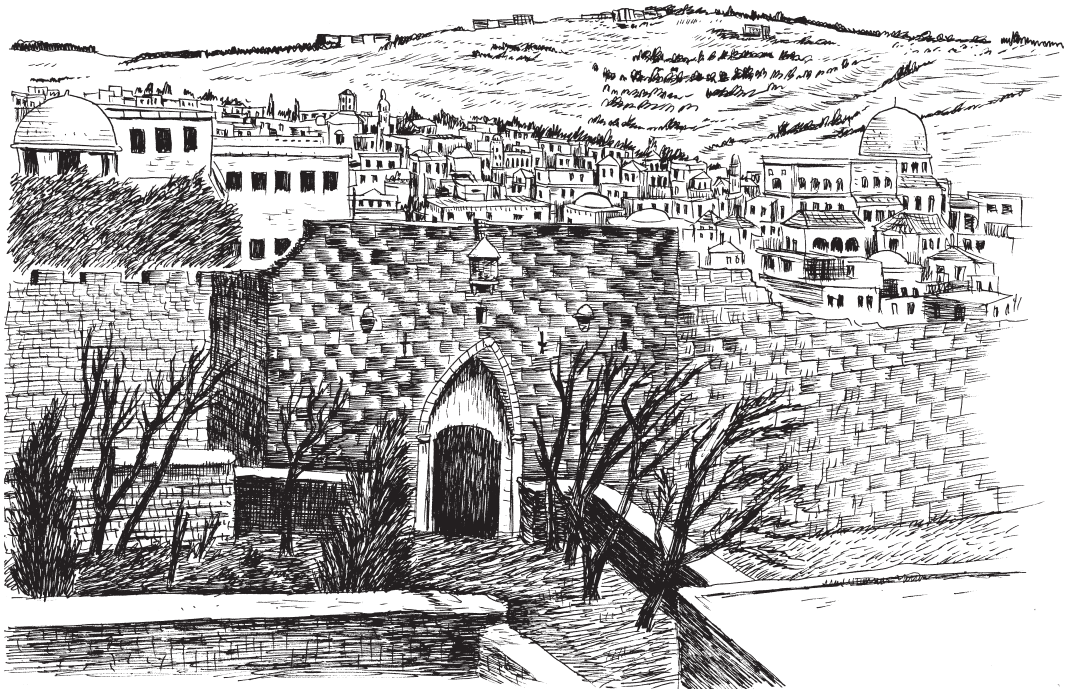


# JERUSALEM

*Based on a story by Boaz Yakin and Moni Yakin*







NEW YORK & LONDON

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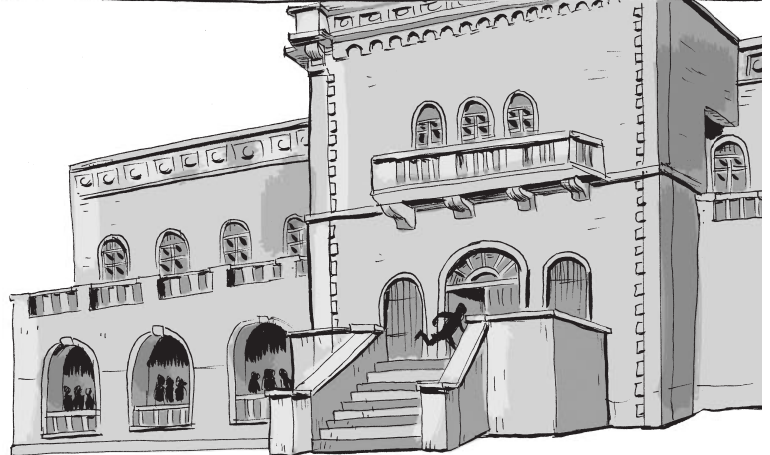
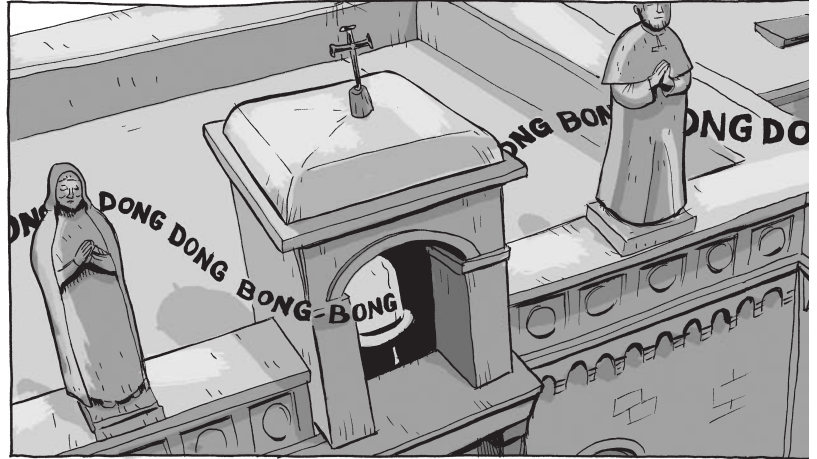


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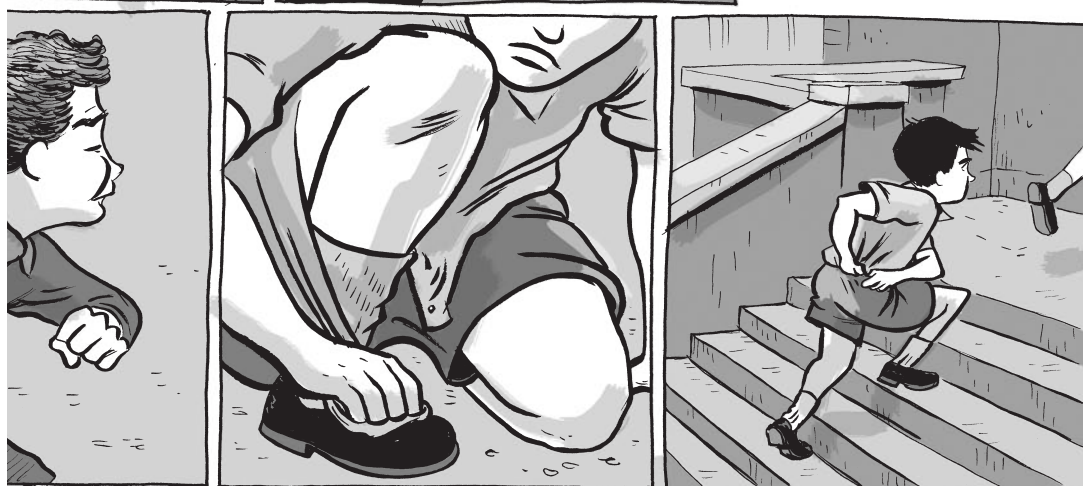
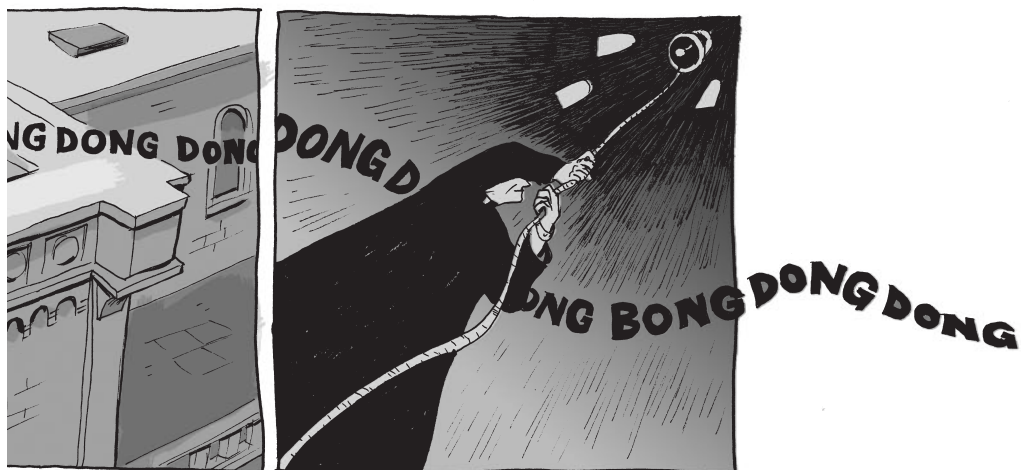


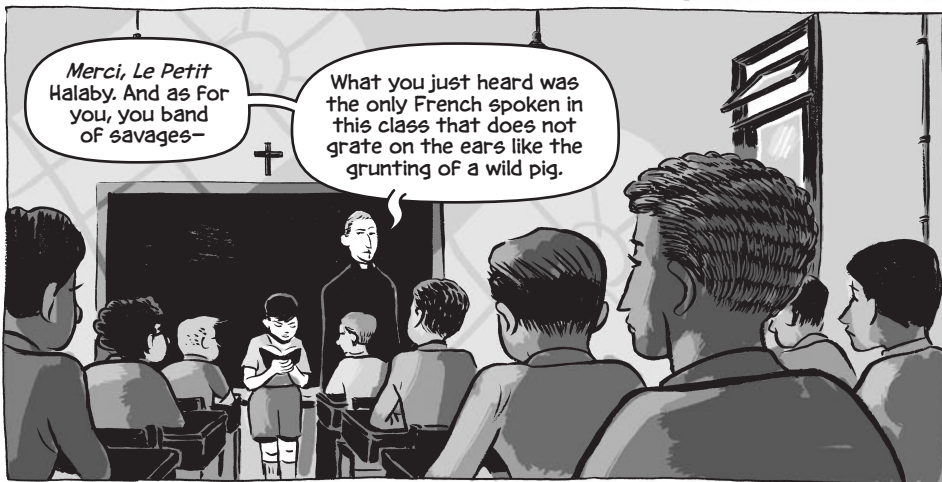
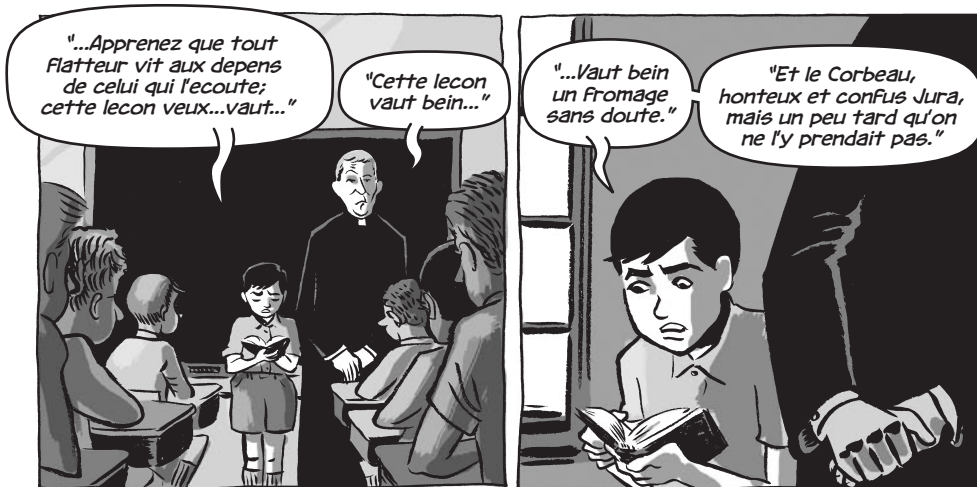
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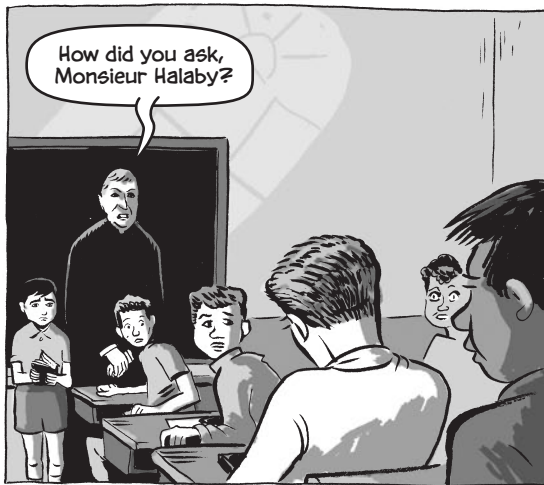






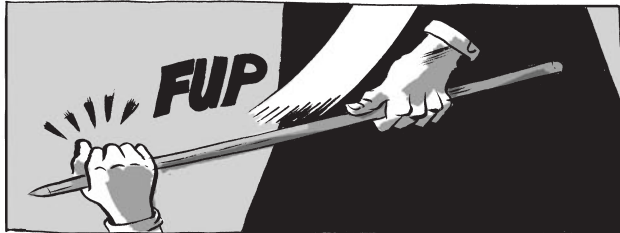


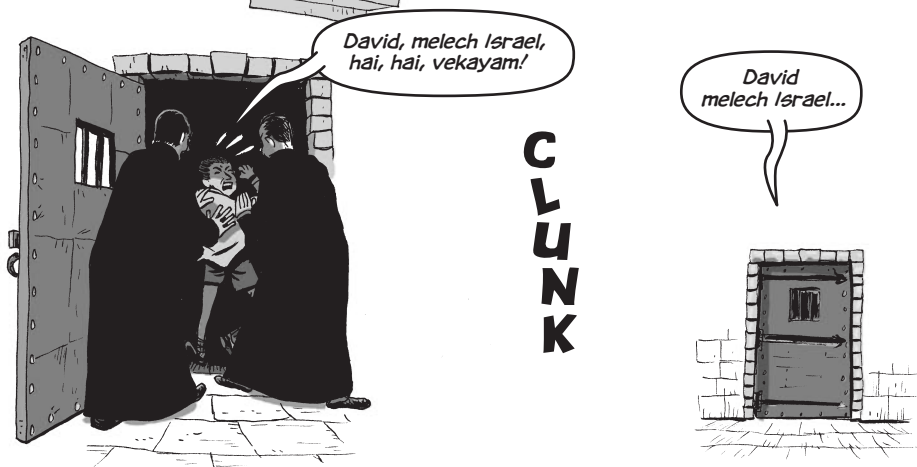
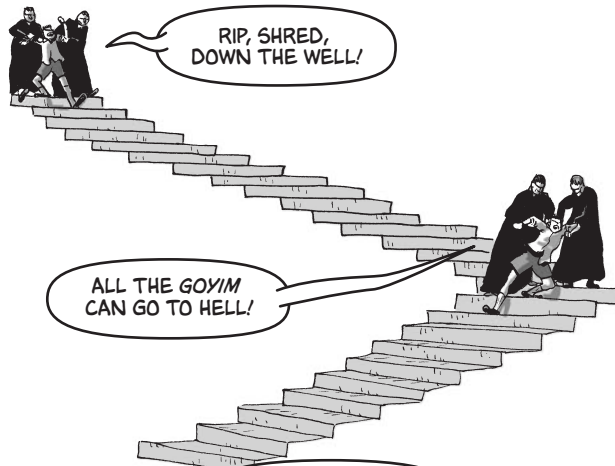




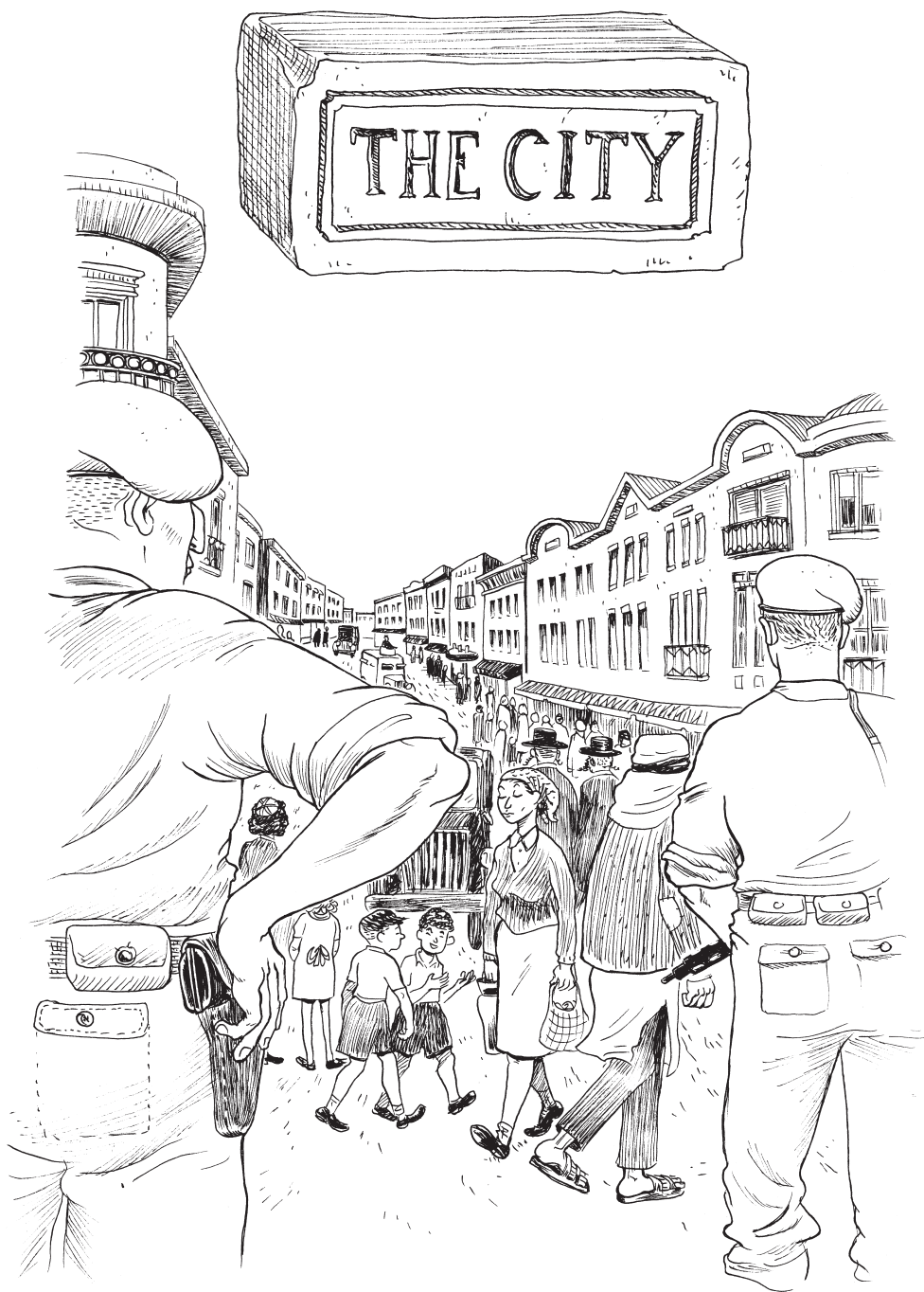
























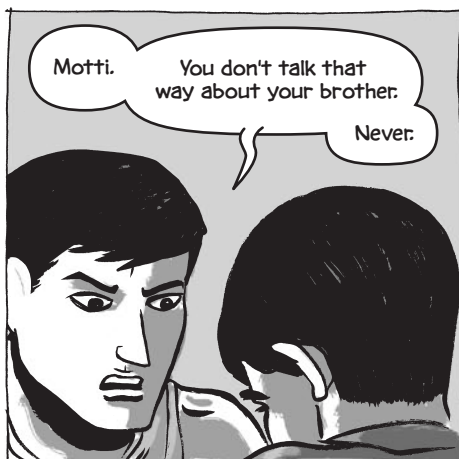














"He works like a dog, he brings home his wages..."



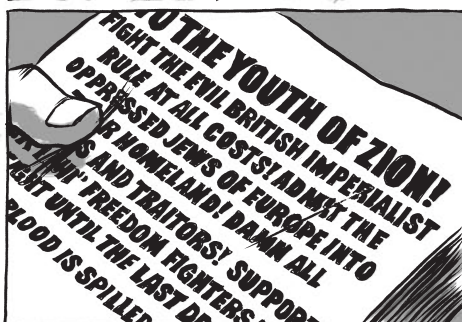
"And he makes no ridiculous noises about running off to fight the Germans in God knows what hellish corner of the world..."



"My heart, my eyes..."

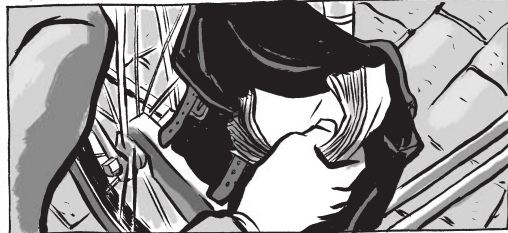


"The one who eases the load on his mother's heart is three times blessed..."









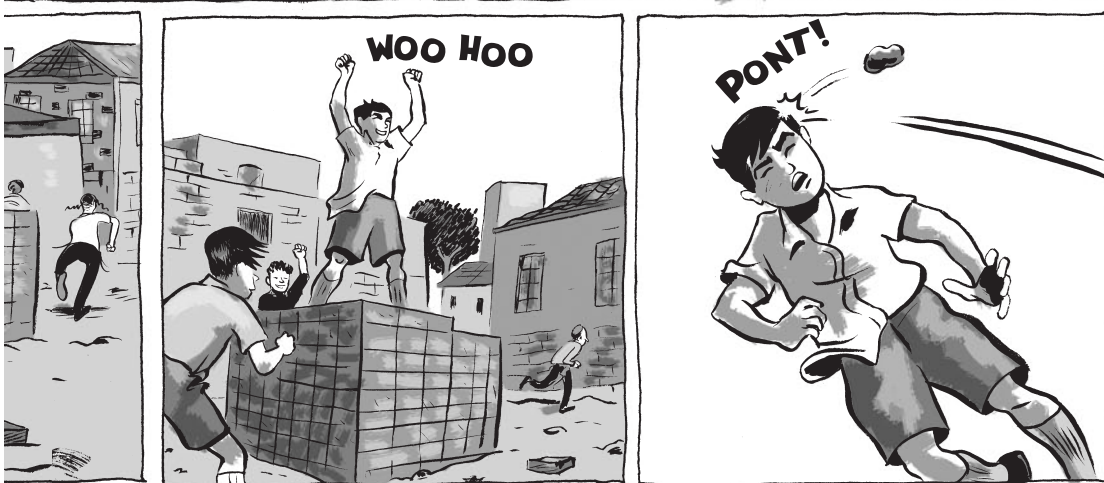






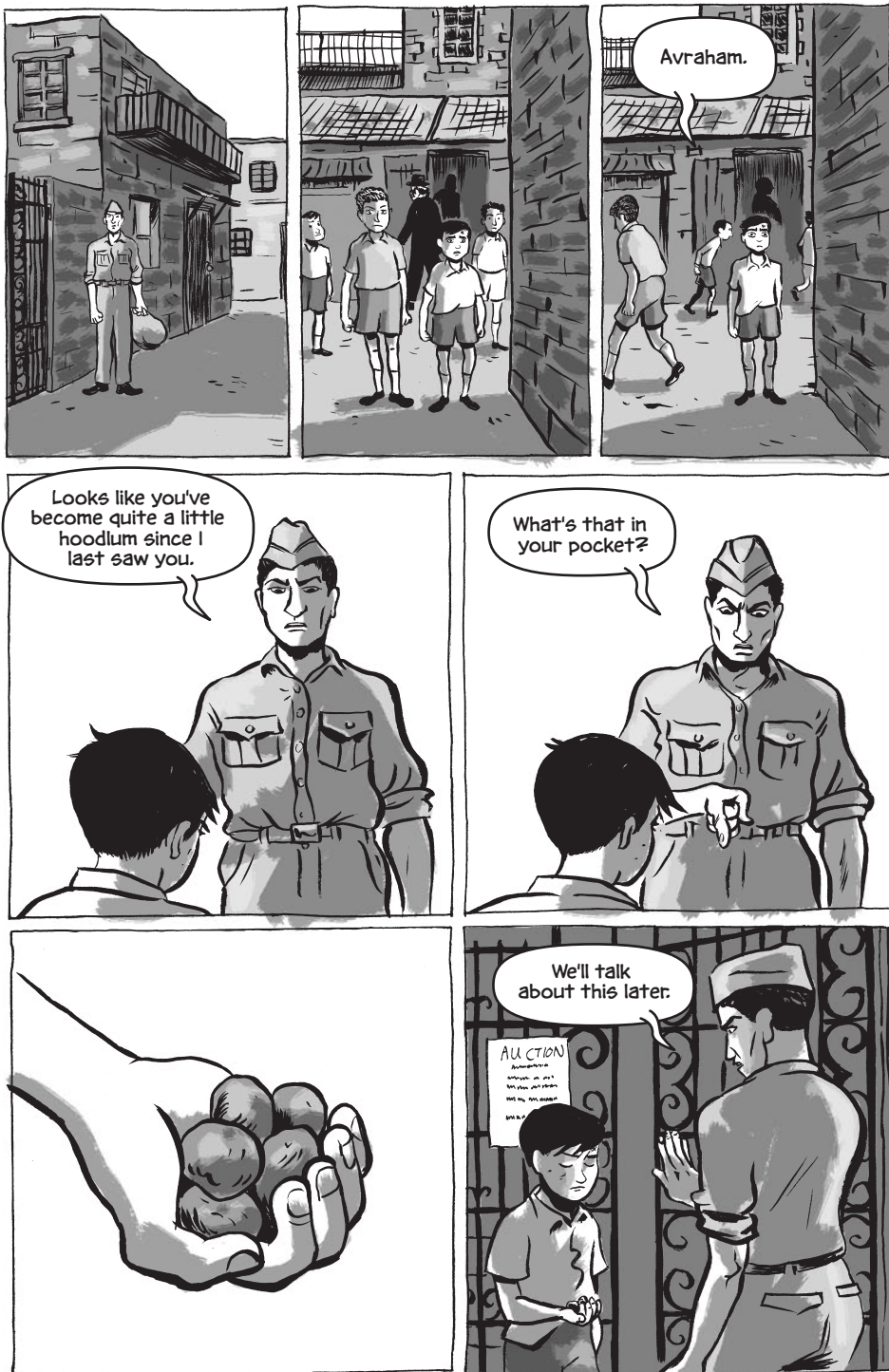


























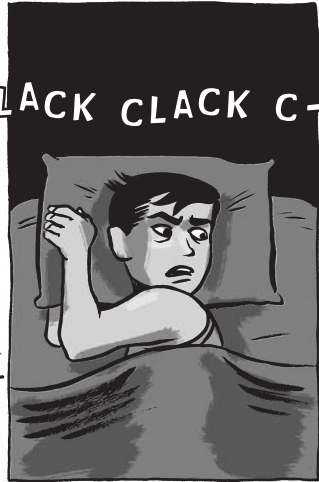




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C-CLACK CLACK C-CLACK CLACK C-CLACK





STEP STEP STEP  
STEP STEP

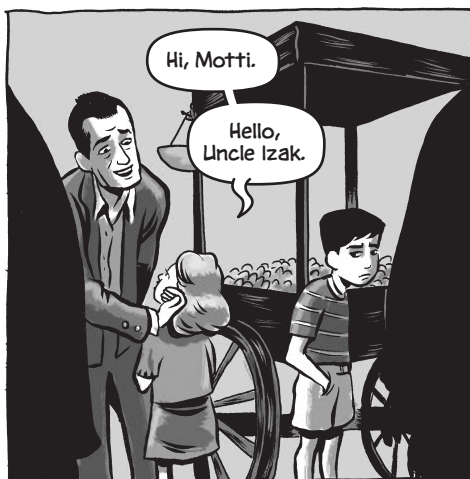
















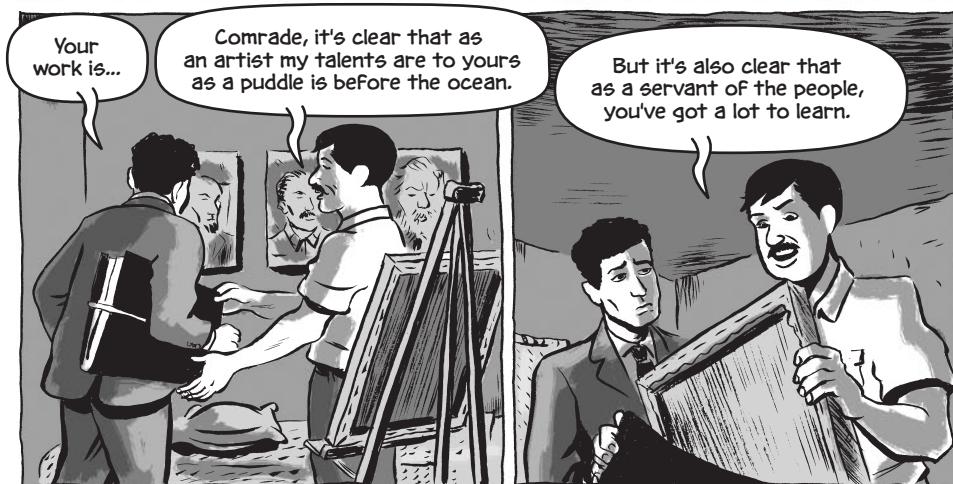
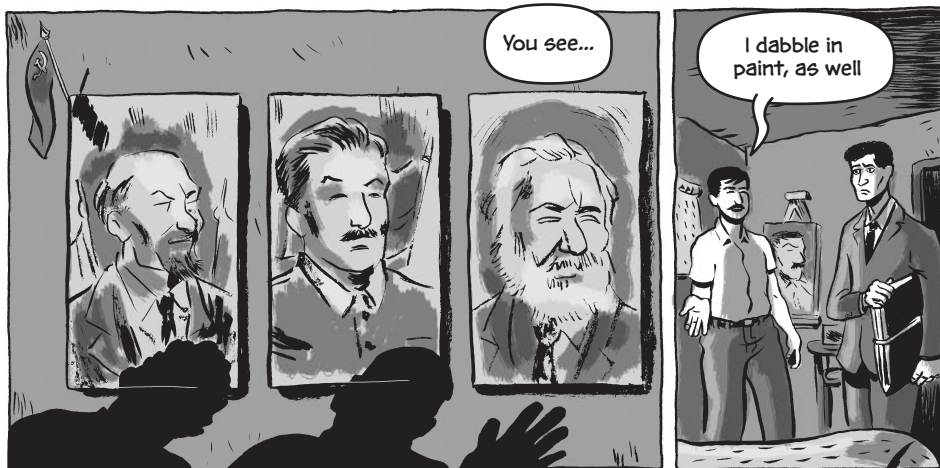




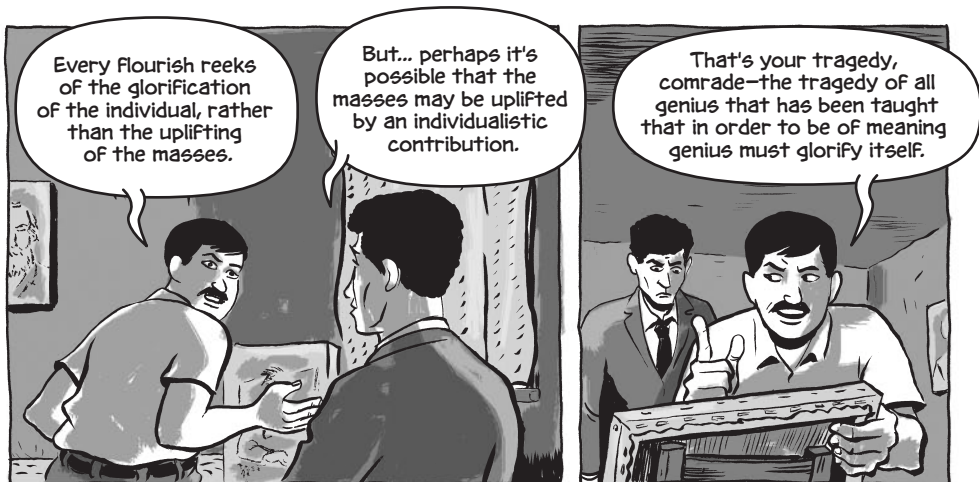
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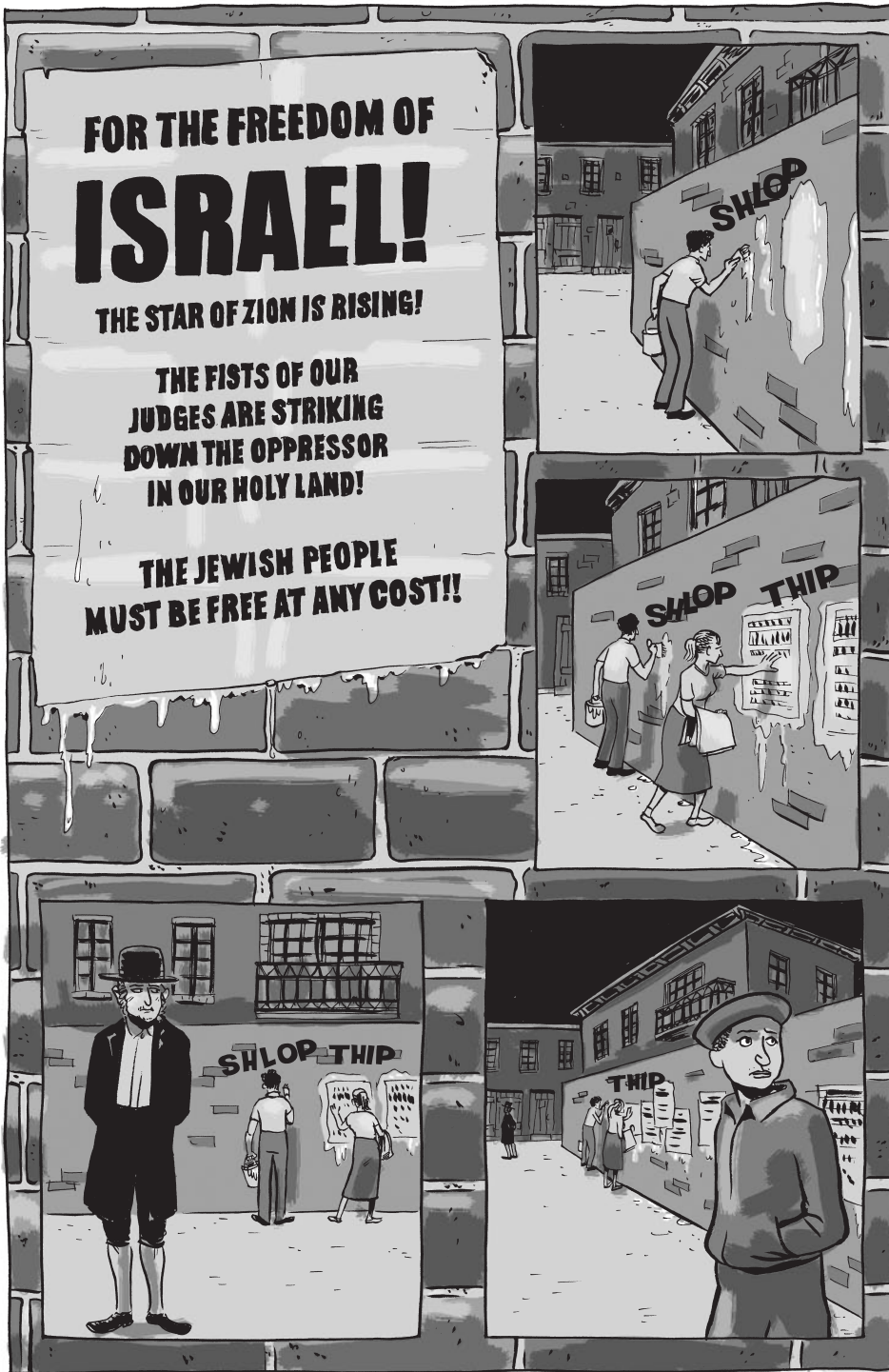


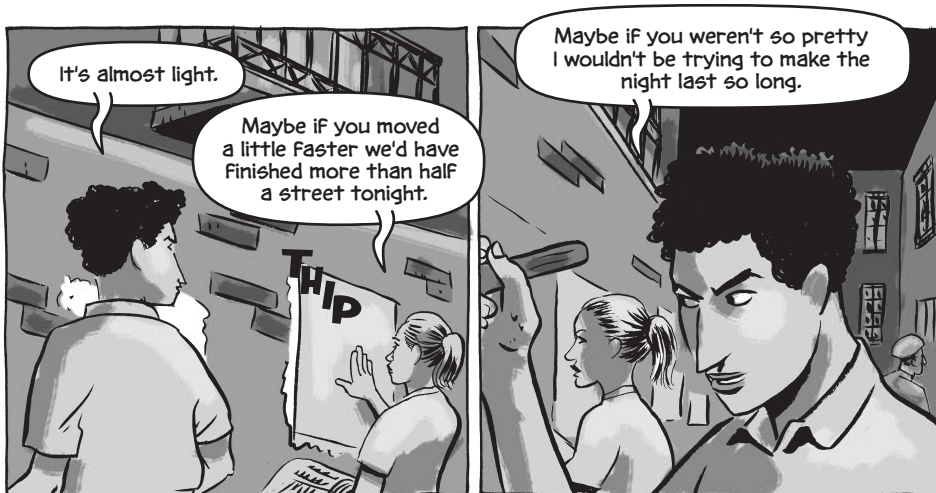




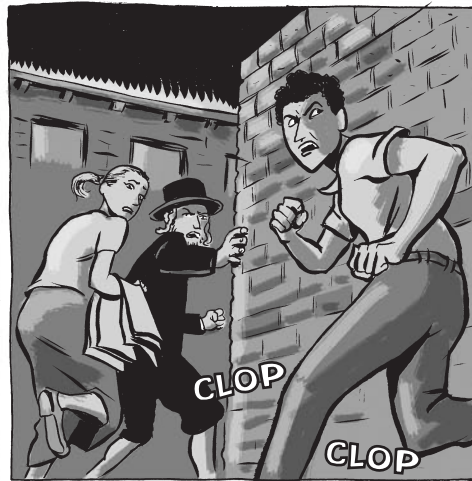










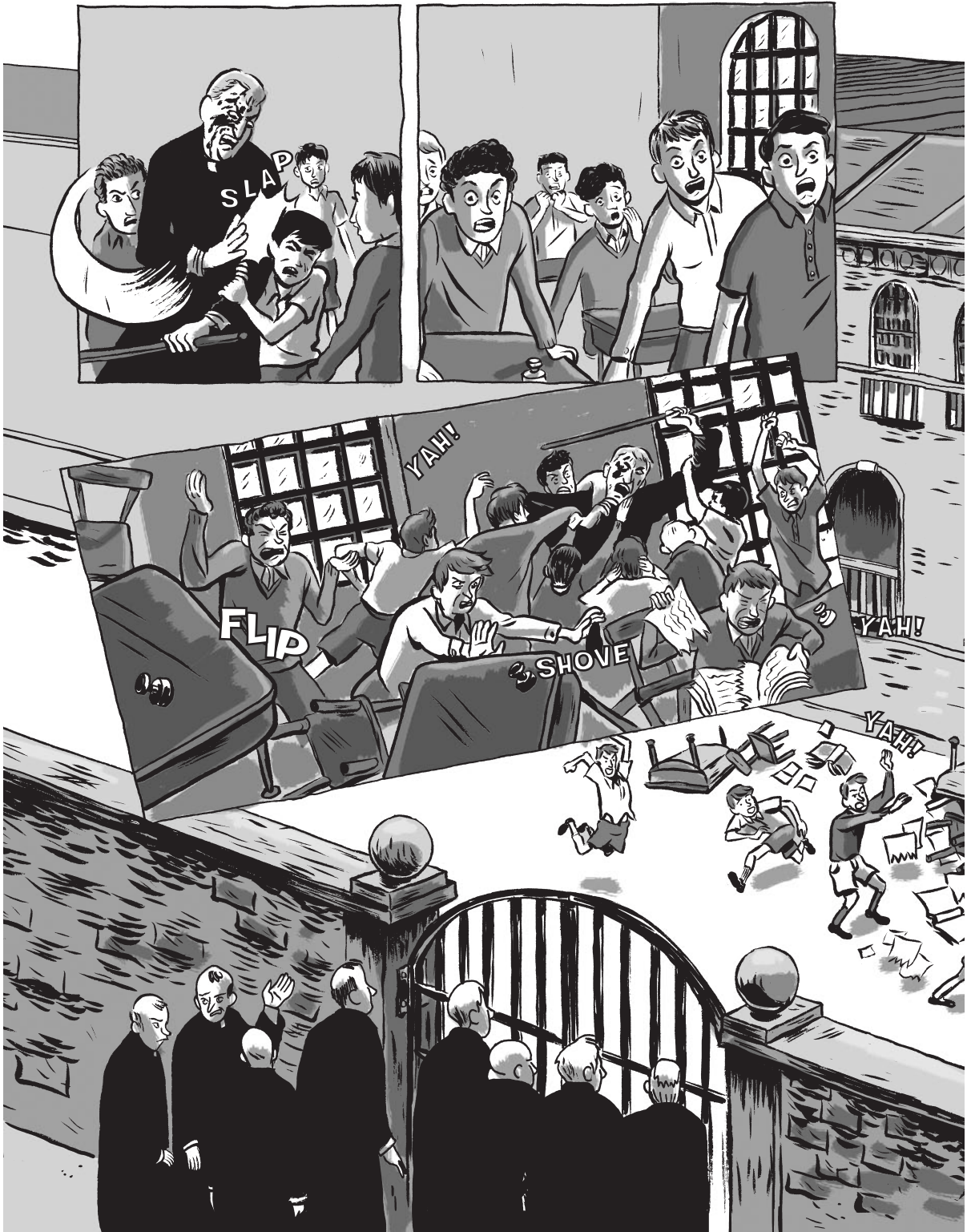


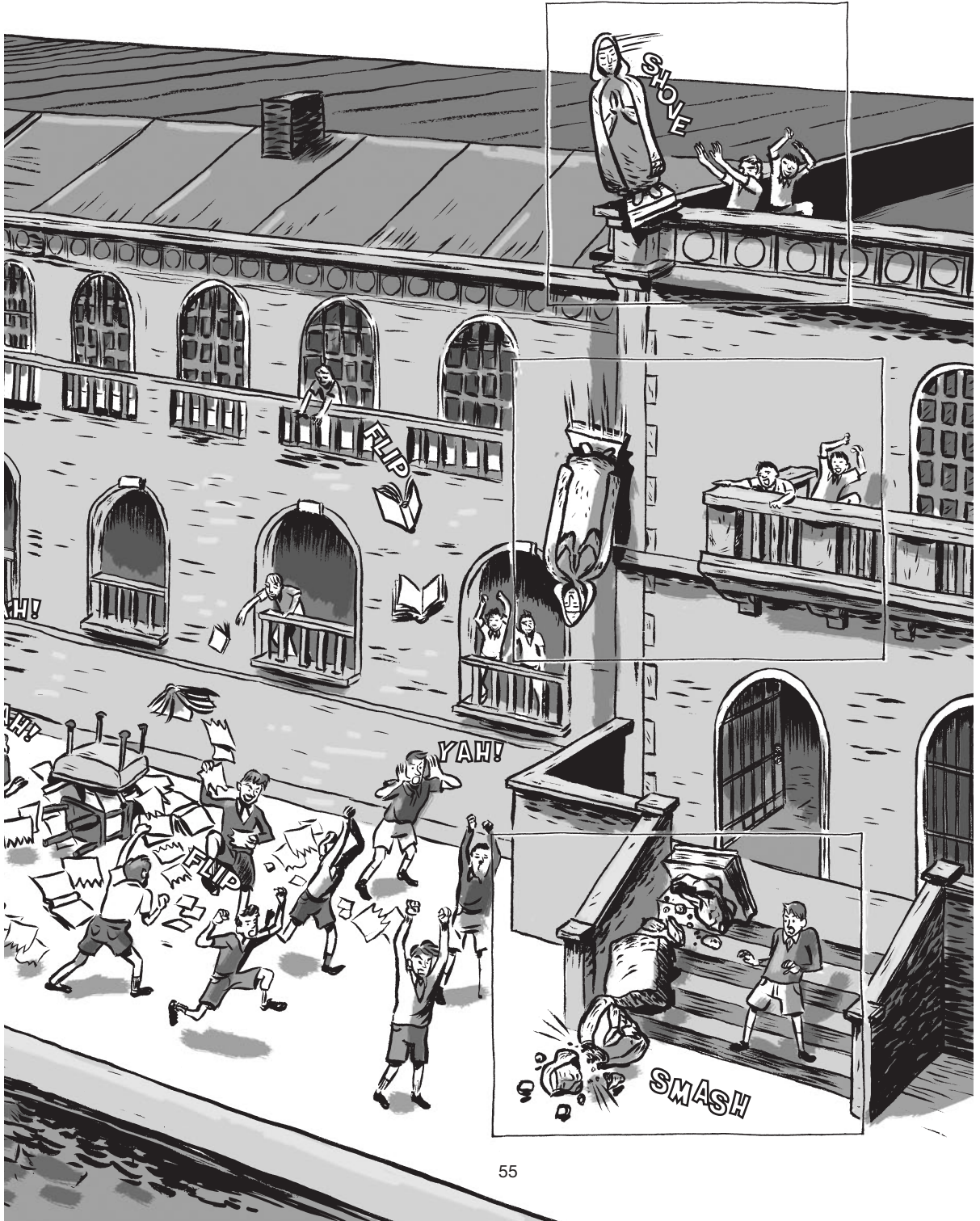












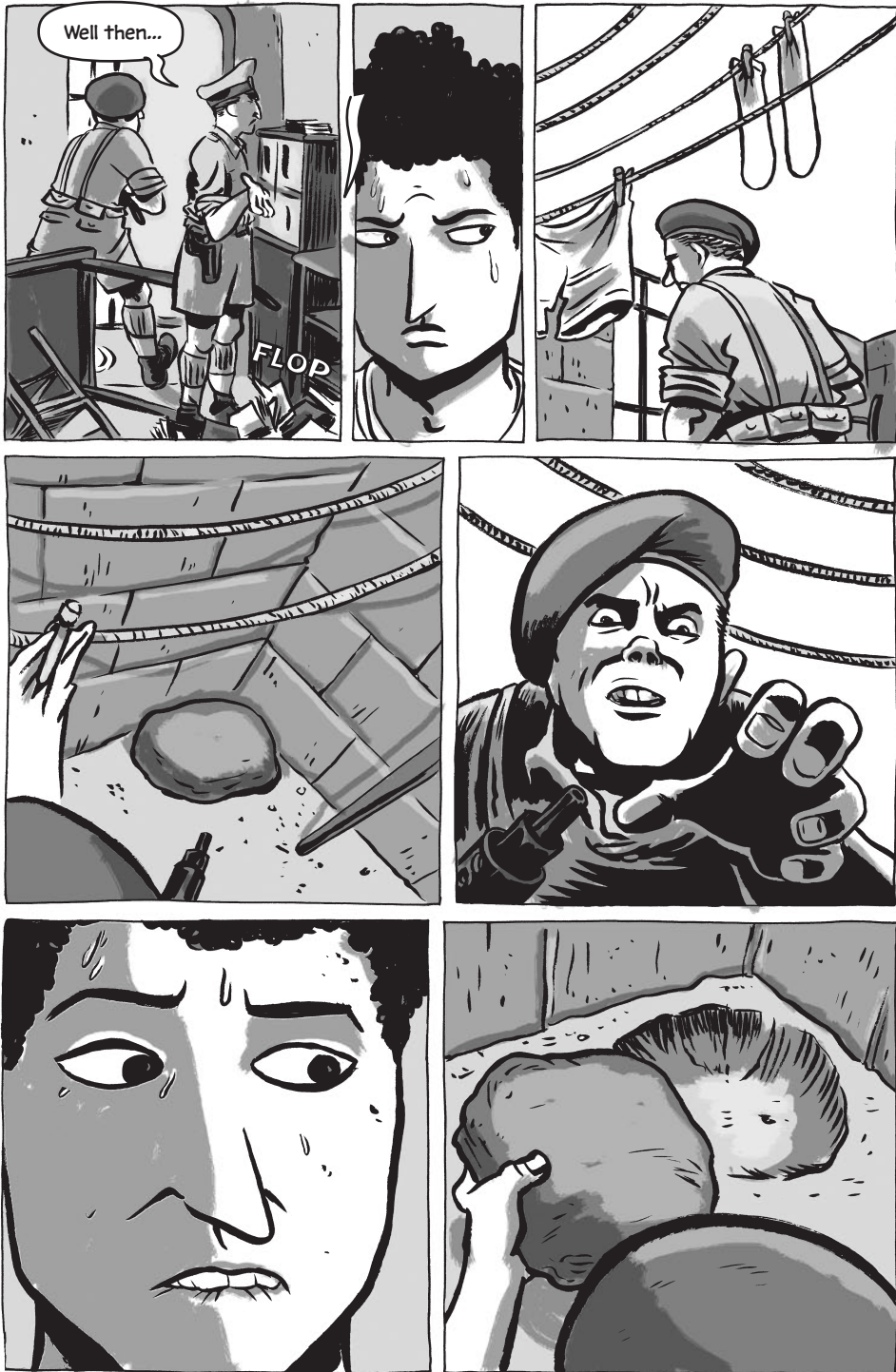




















You've been careless.



Listen, Tsion... There isn't a centimeter in Mahane Yehuda without a family of twelve squeezed into it.

Someone was bound to see something eventually.



And your disaster at the posting?

Haim dead, Biram in prison—

I suppose that wasn't careless either?



I want to be part of a real fighting operation.

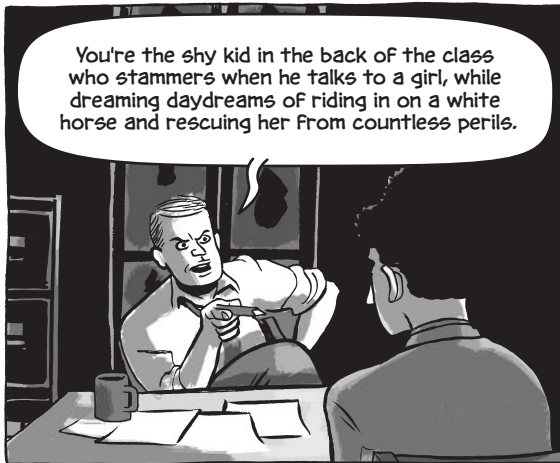
I'm sick of being treated like a child I didn't join the underground just to spread glue on walls.



You're not ready yet.

You don't know me well enough to pass that judgement.

I don't know you?





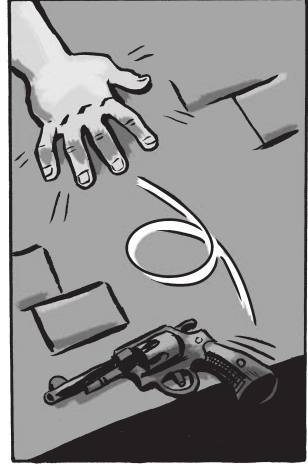
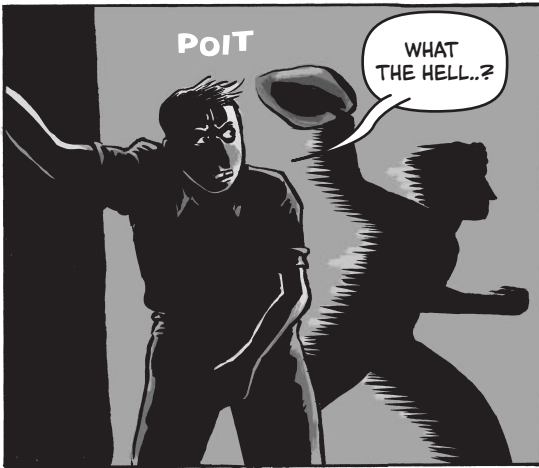




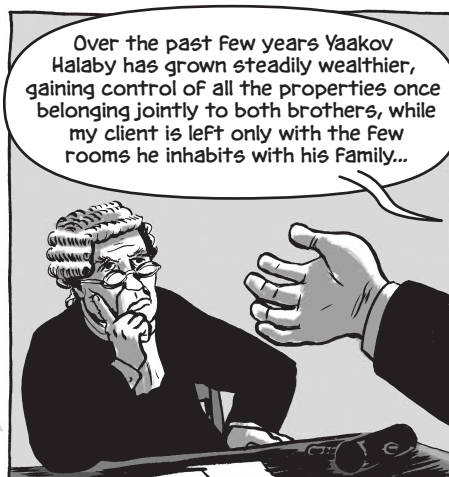
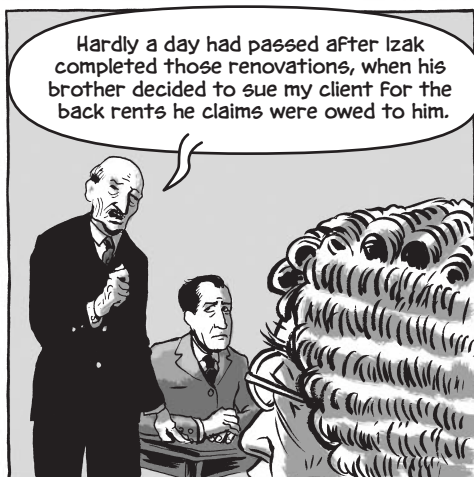
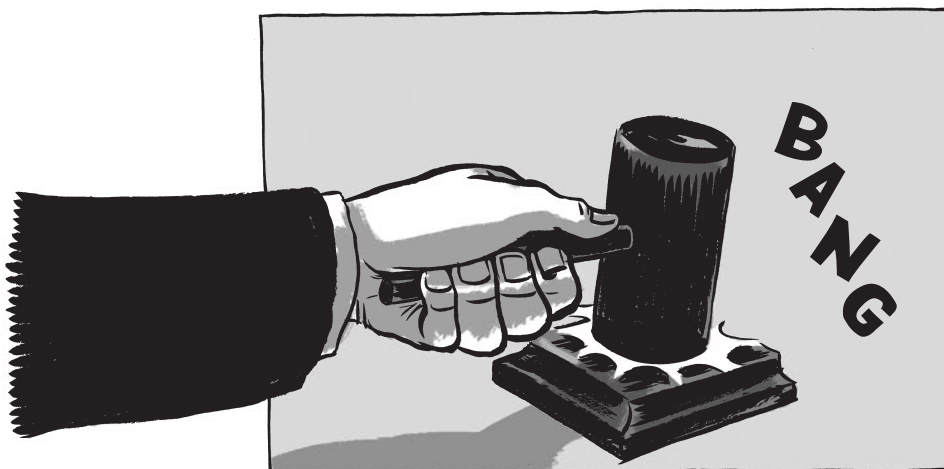




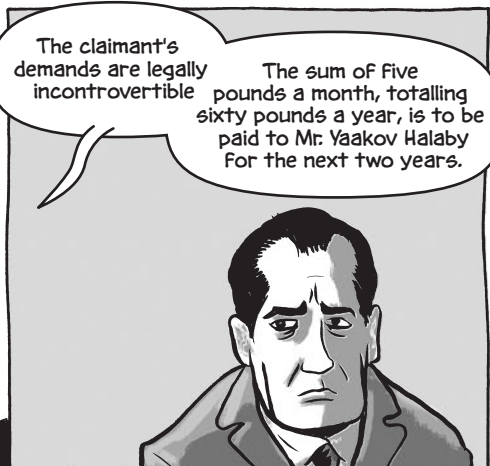
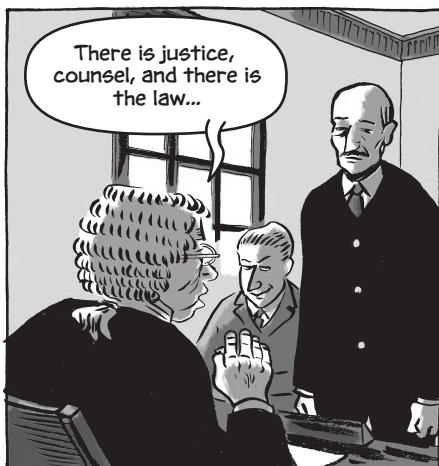
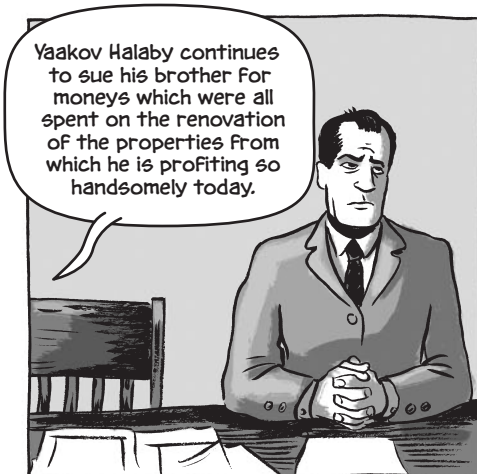




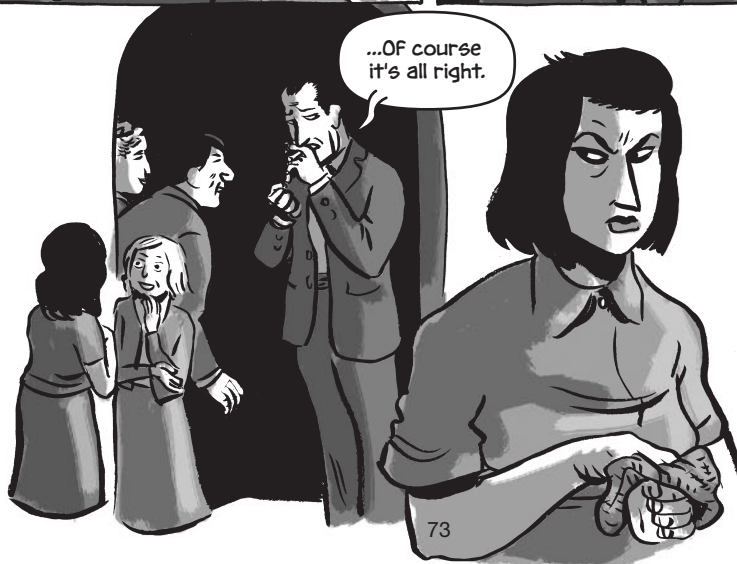






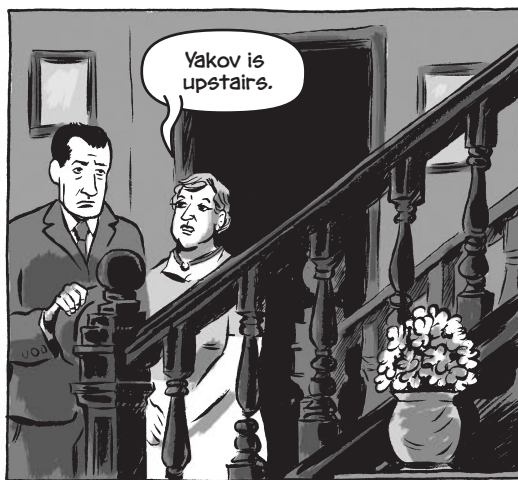


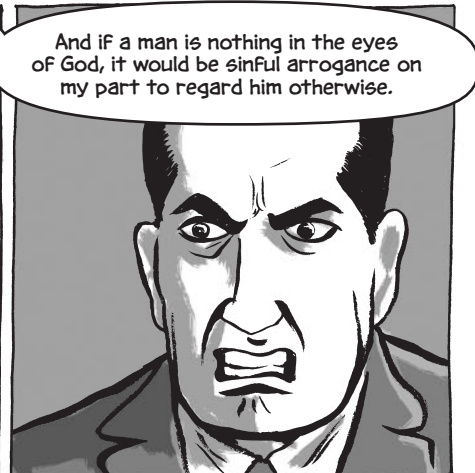
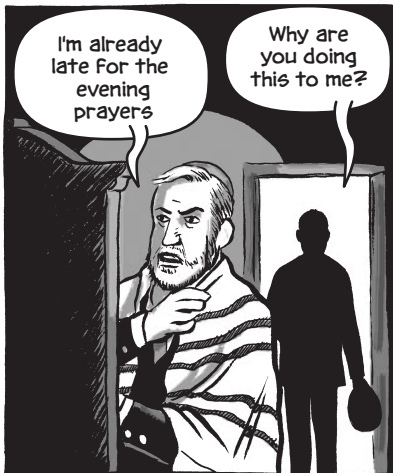






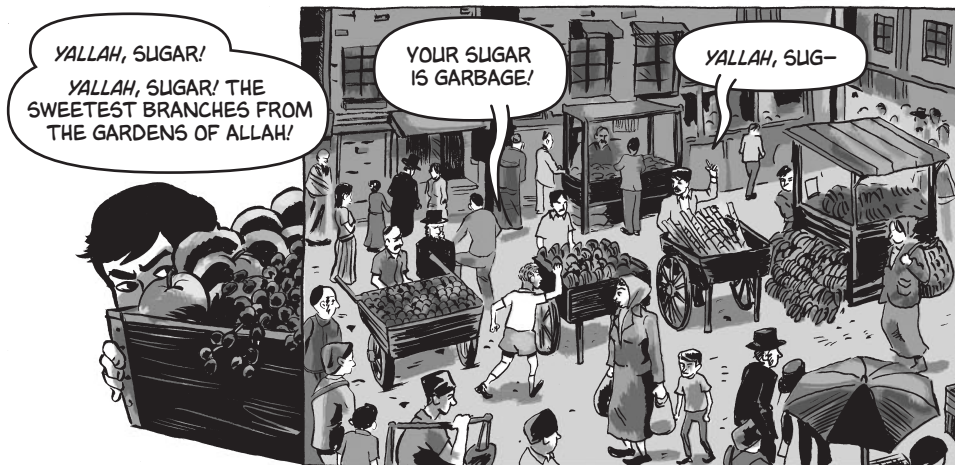


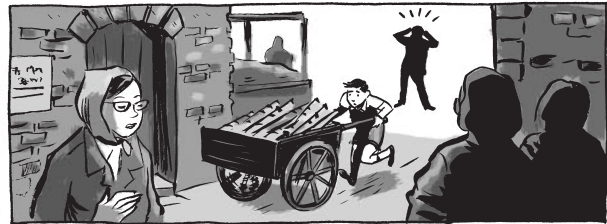






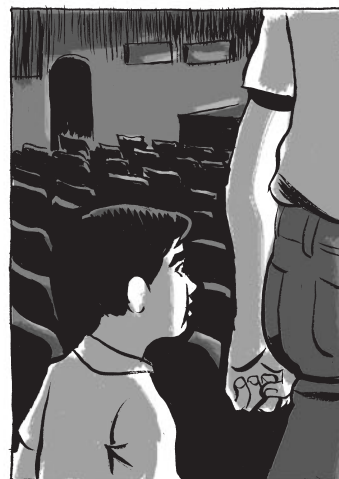






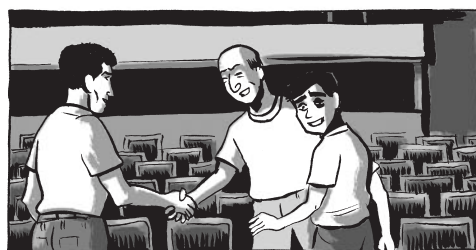
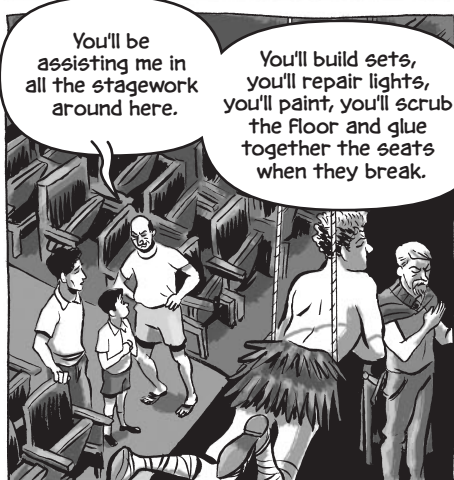
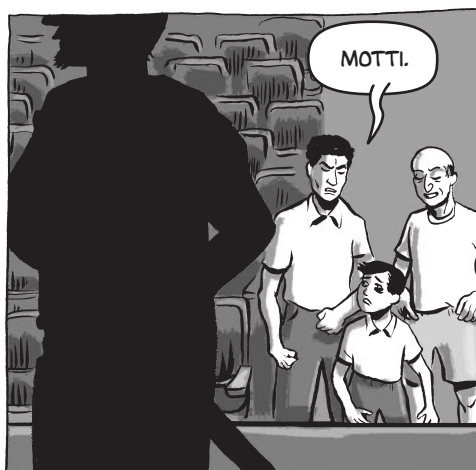
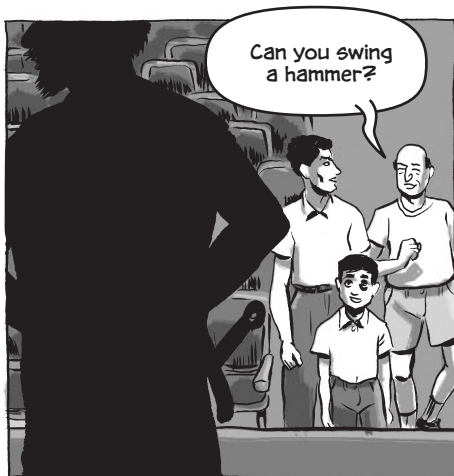


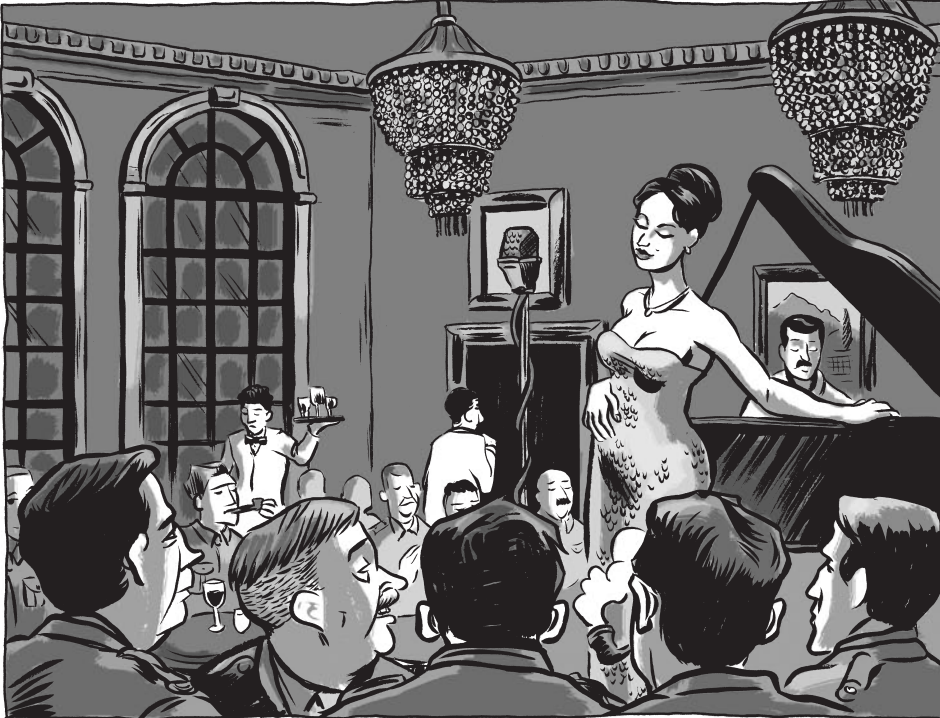


















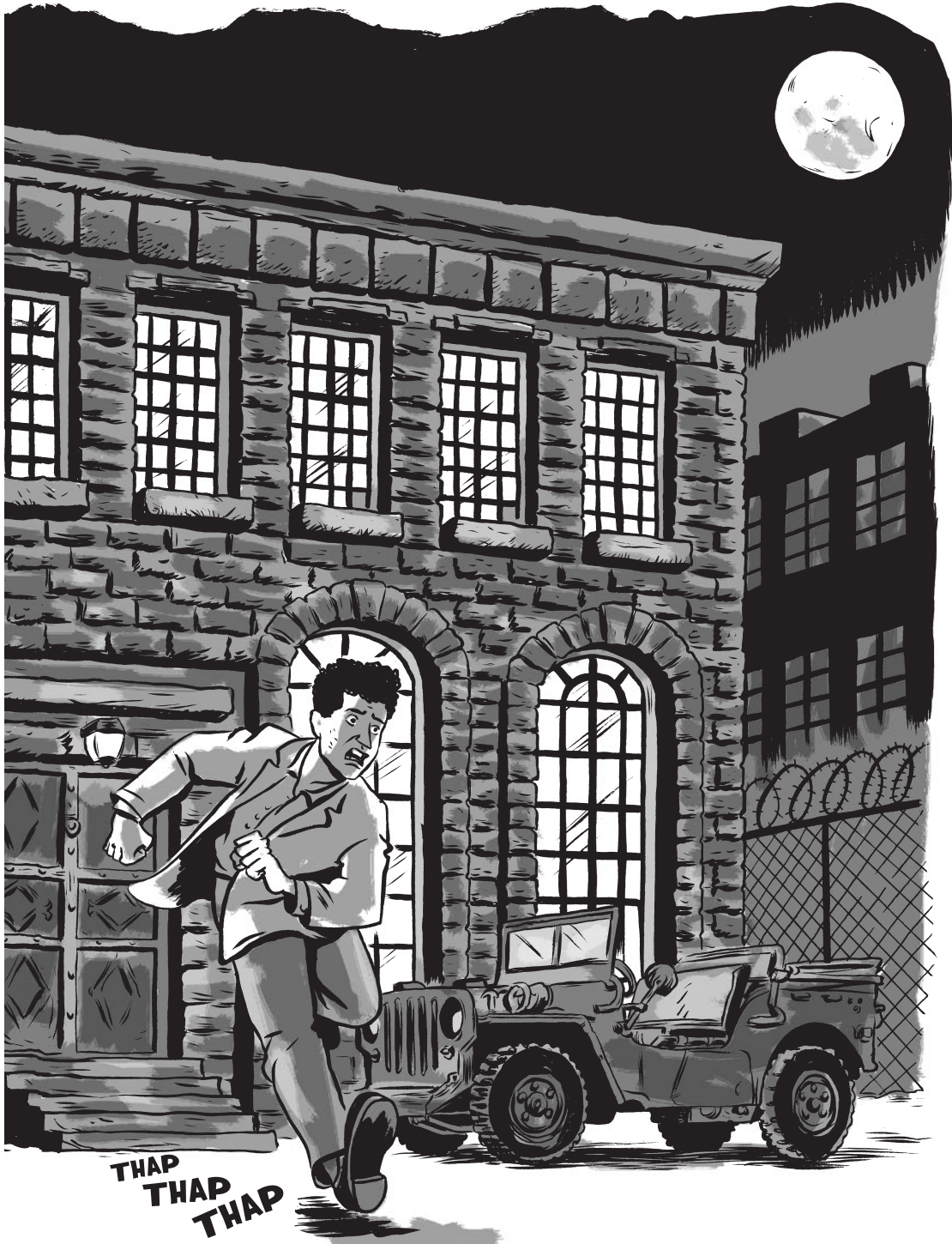
















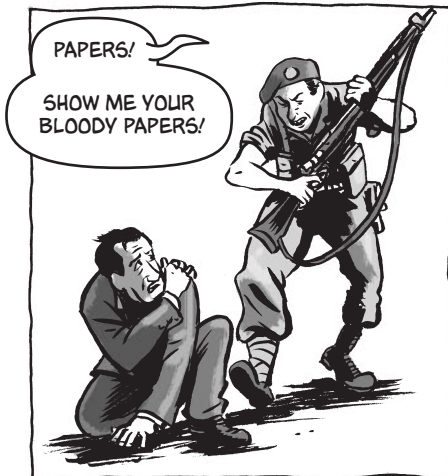


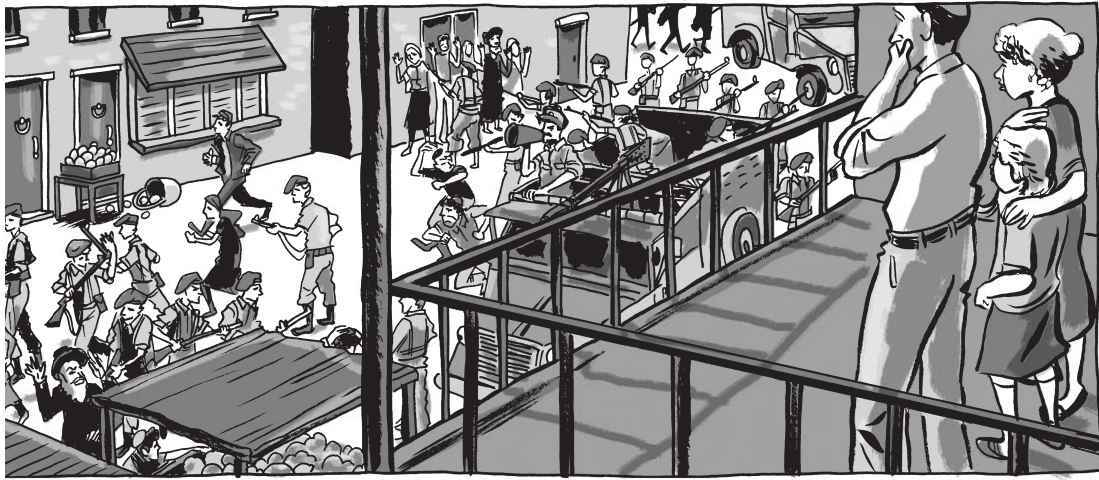




# AUGUST 1946

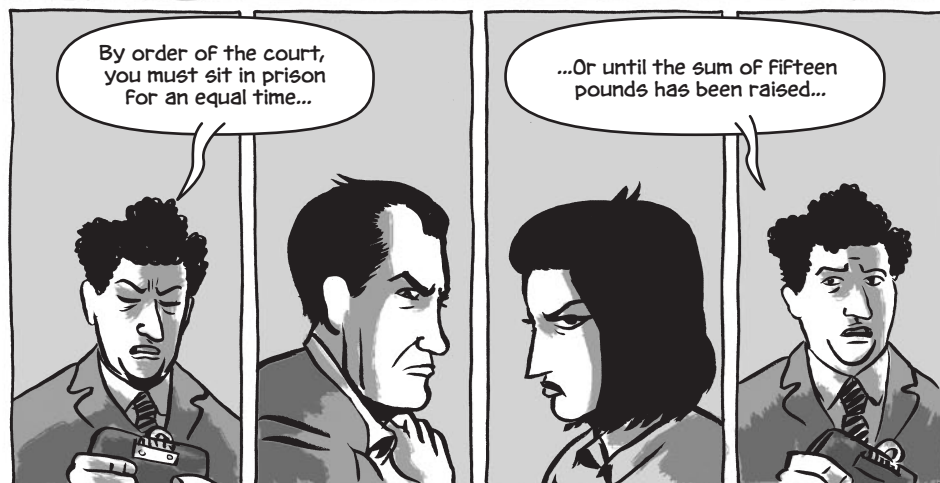






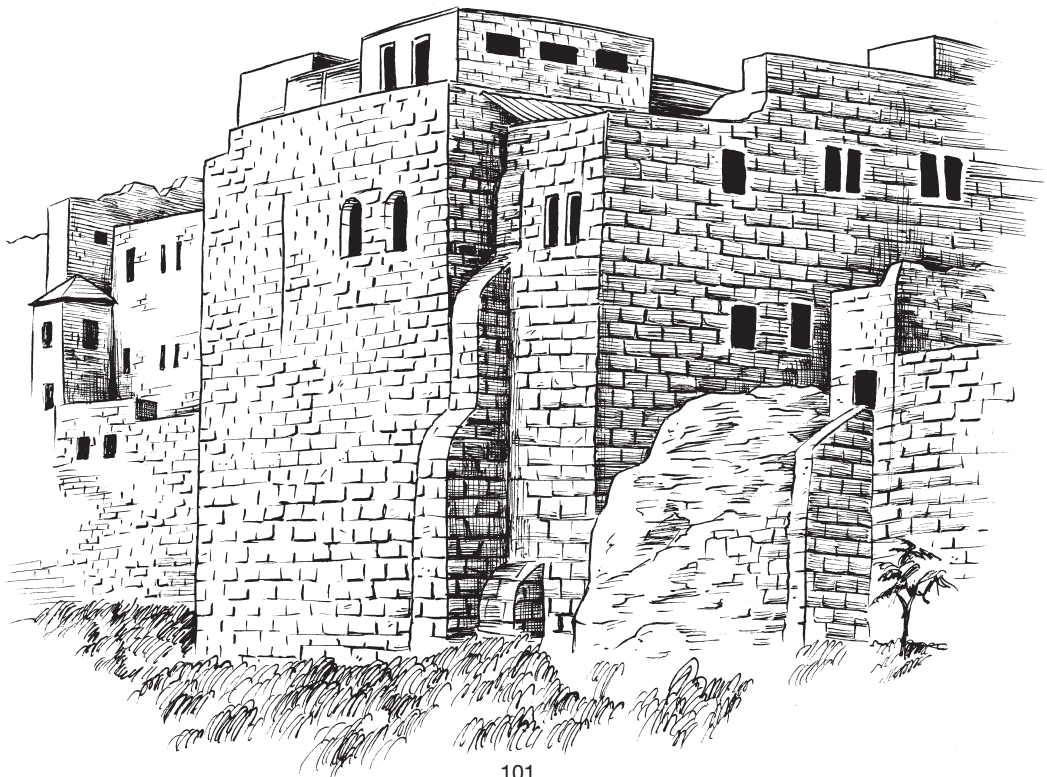
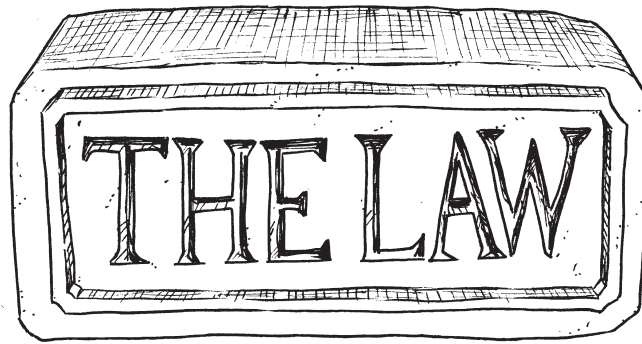












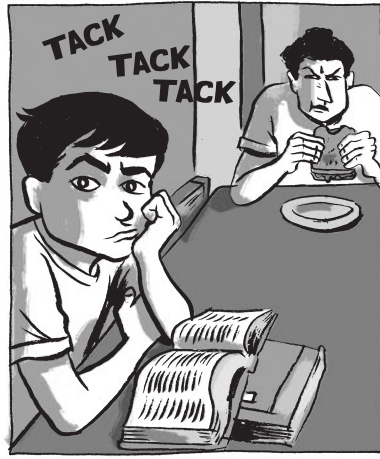












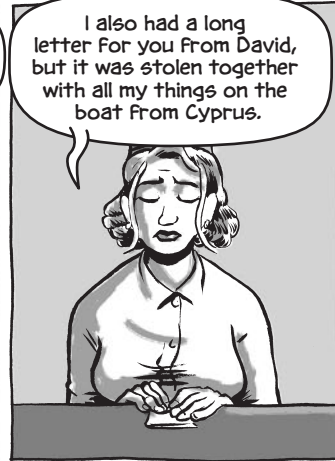










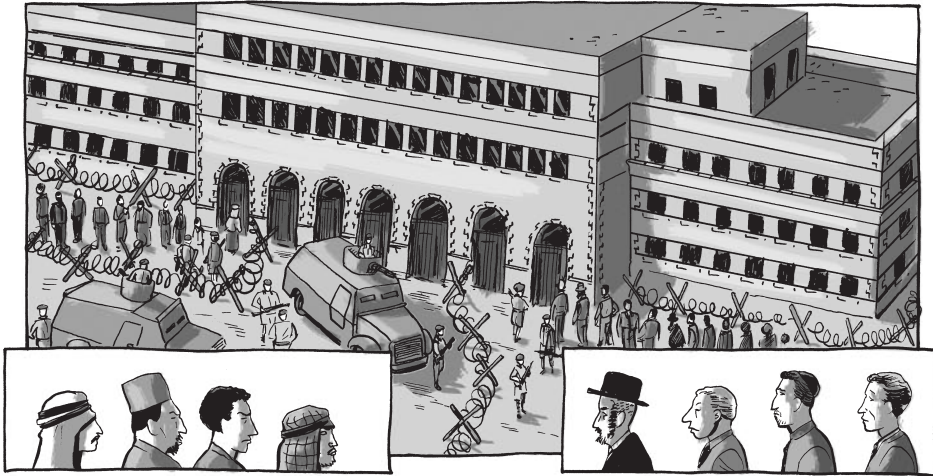




















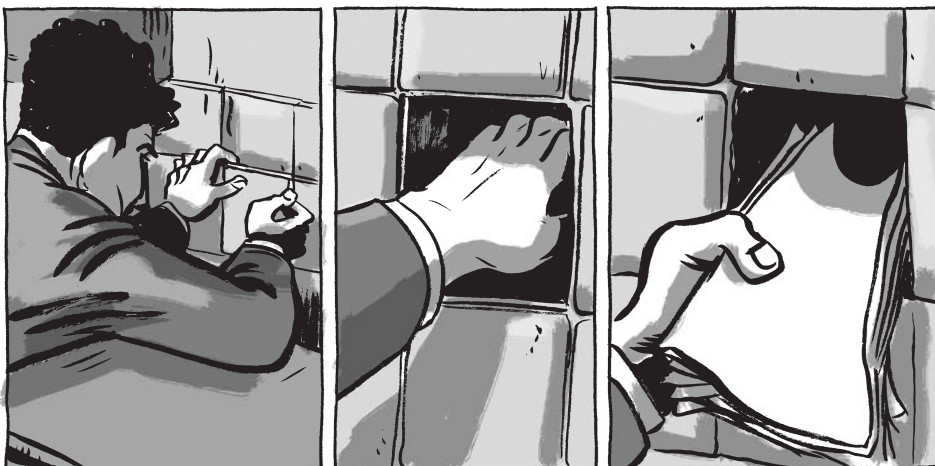


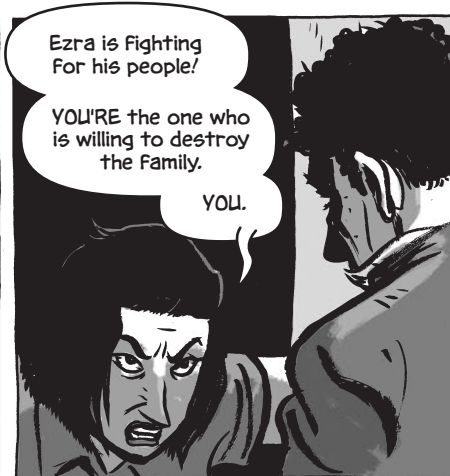




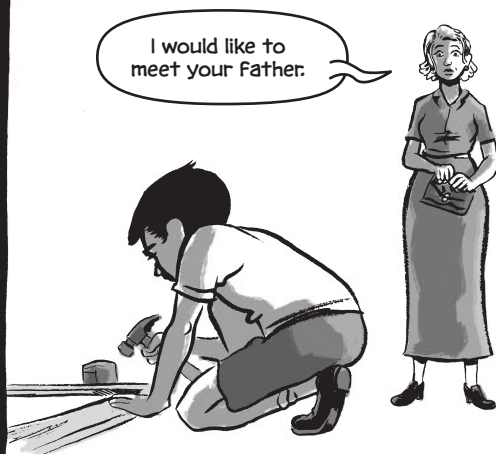




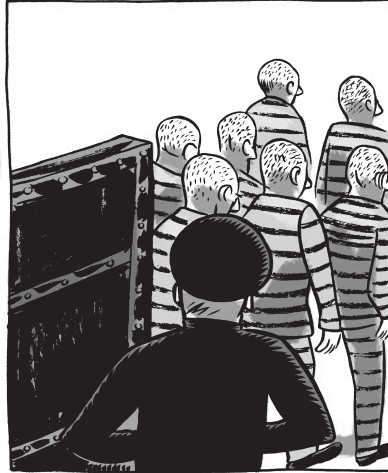




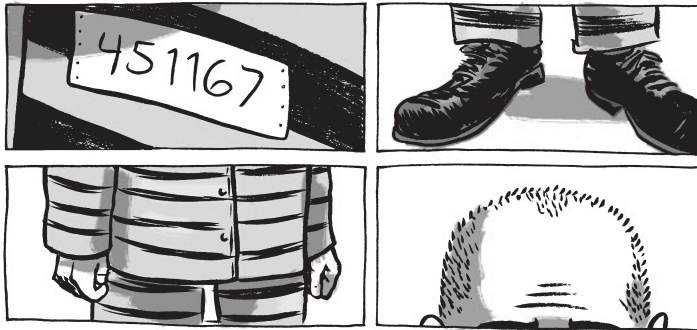


























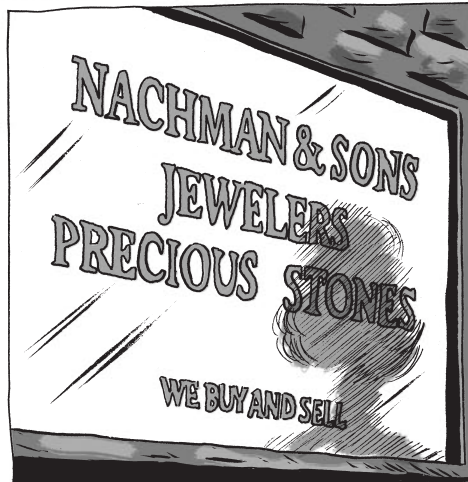














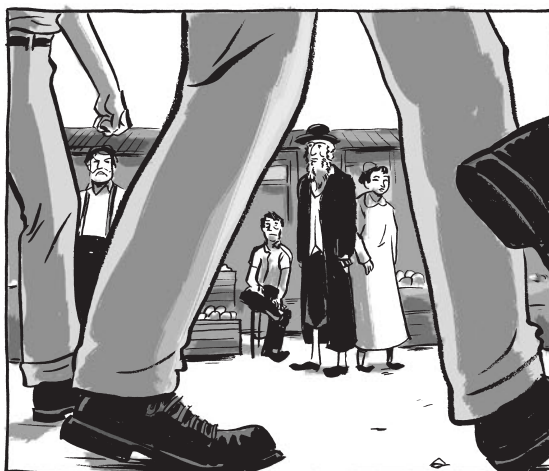
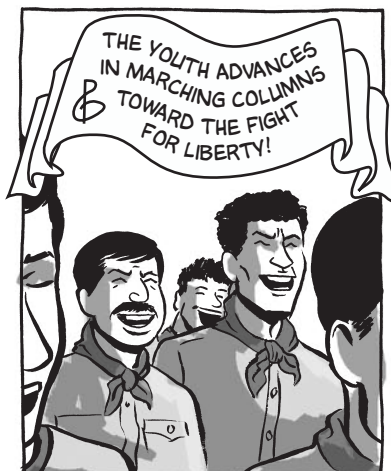
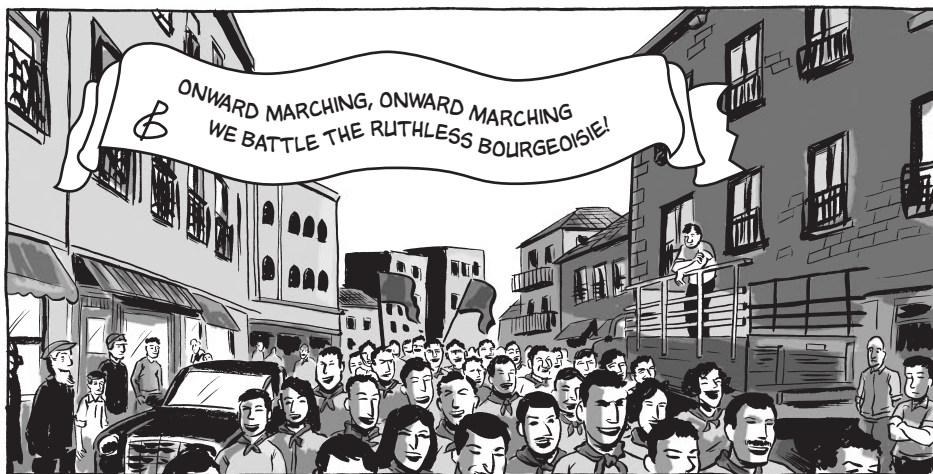


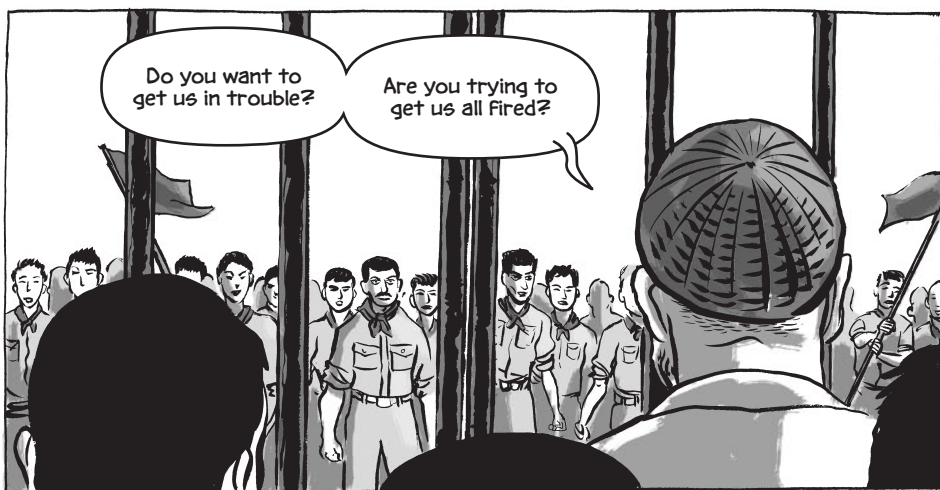


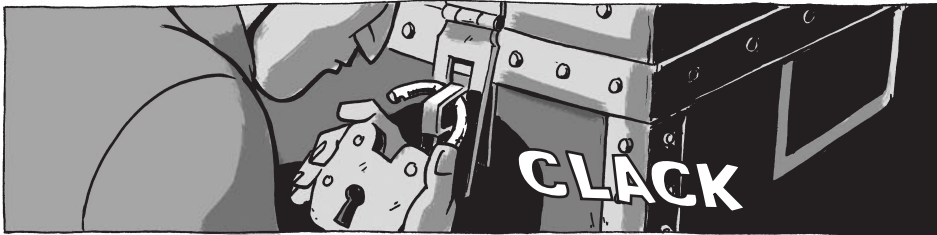




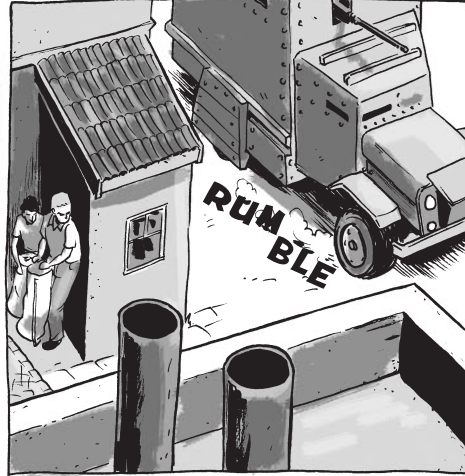
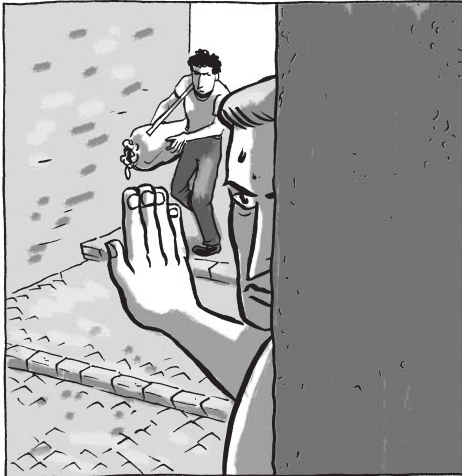
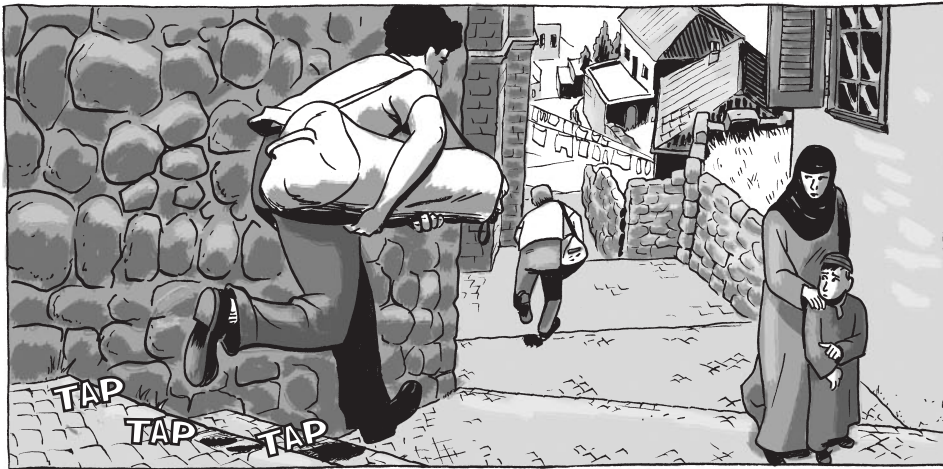




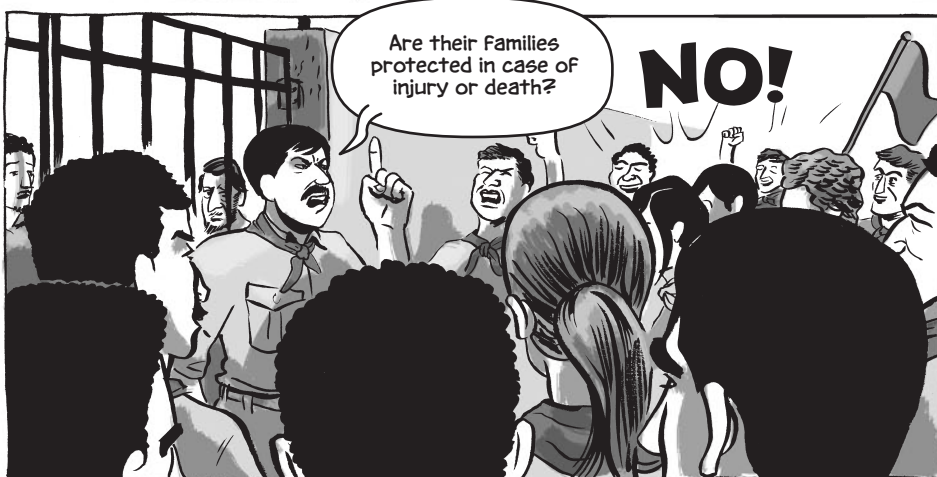
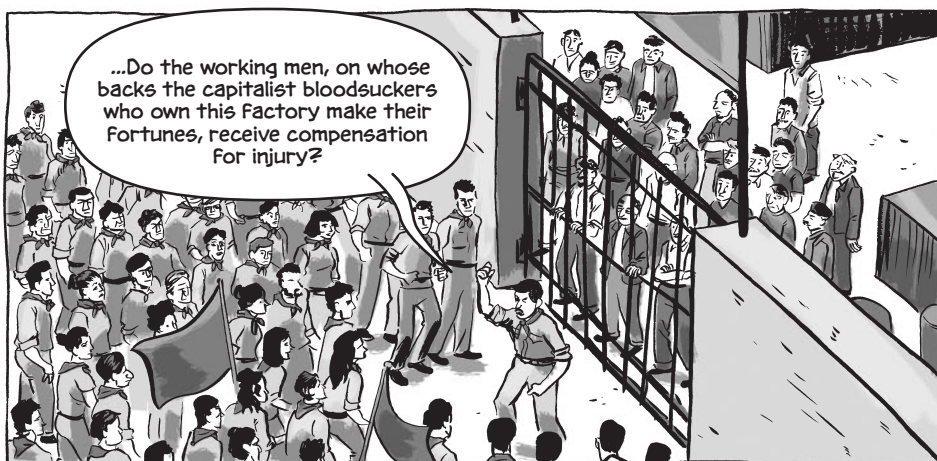














My God, the streets are crawling with soldiers... it's a miracle you made it.



My mother once cursed all my enemies that they should be afflicted with blindness... and I laughed at her.



The only thing more deadly than a mother's curse is her blessing.



Now get down to the basement.

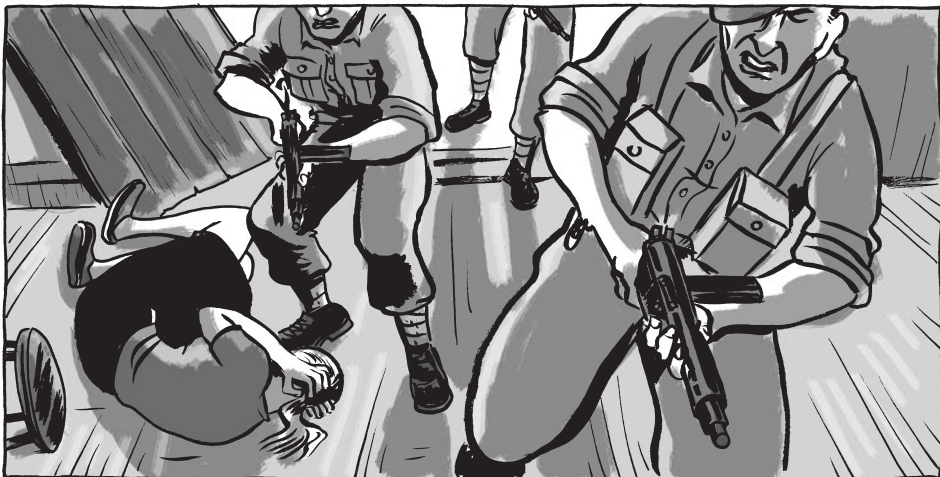
MOVE.

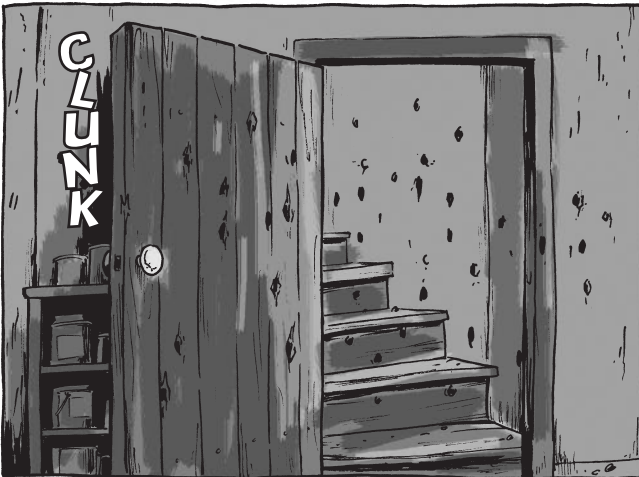
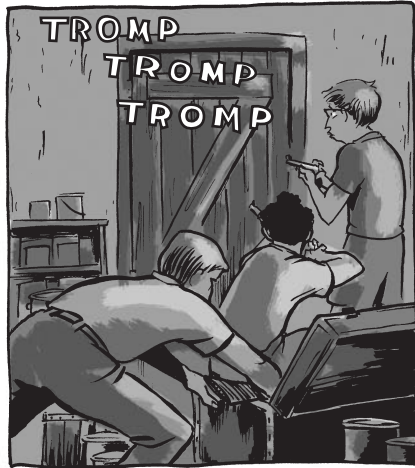


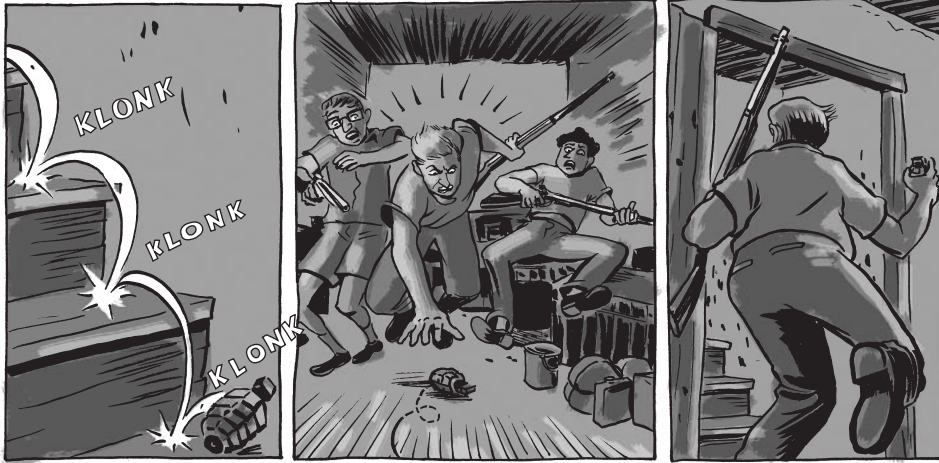




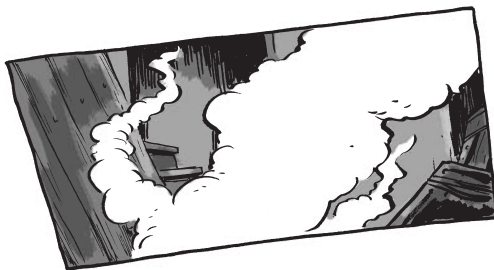










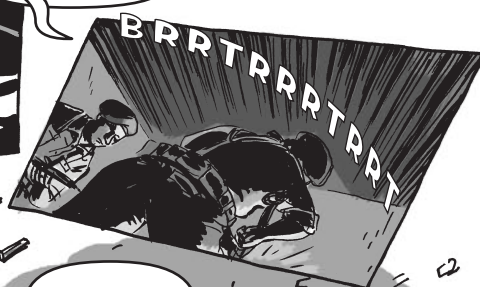


Didn't quite finish  
this poor bastard.



Akk..

Put him out  
of his misery.

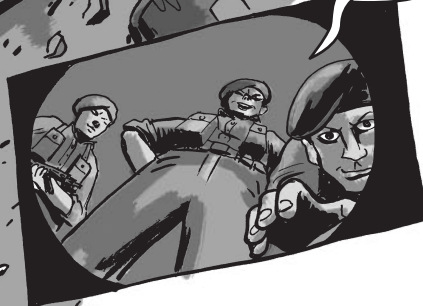


So lad, how  
are we feeling?

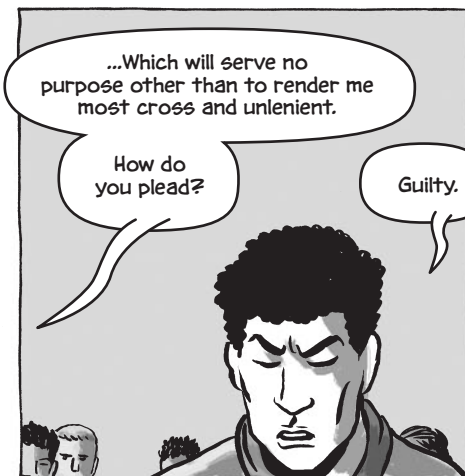
Could be  
worse...

Don't  
worry, lad...

It will be.

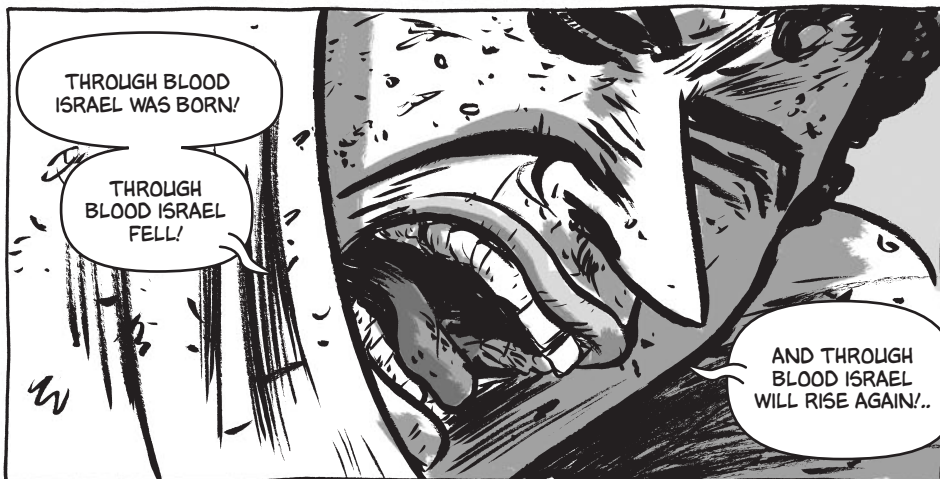




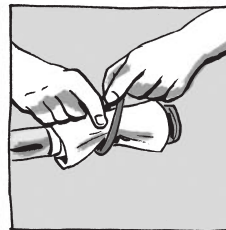
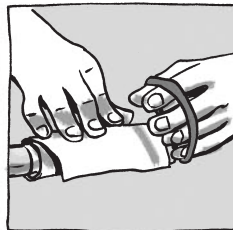
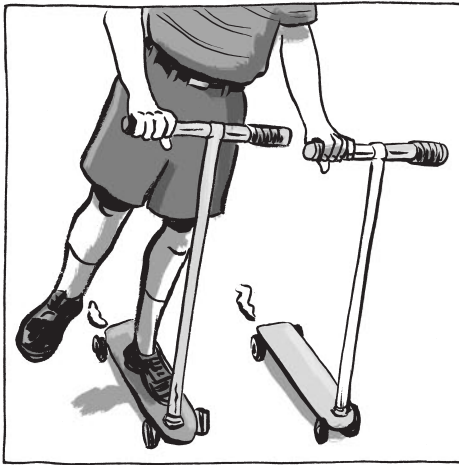


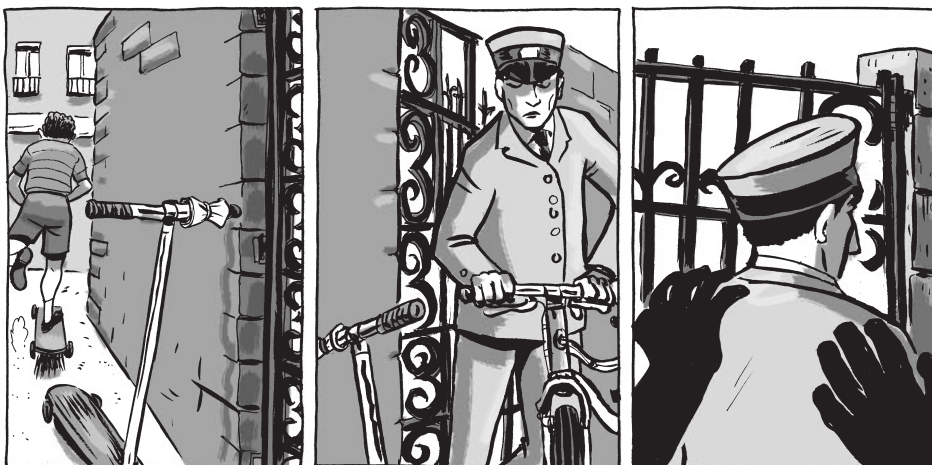


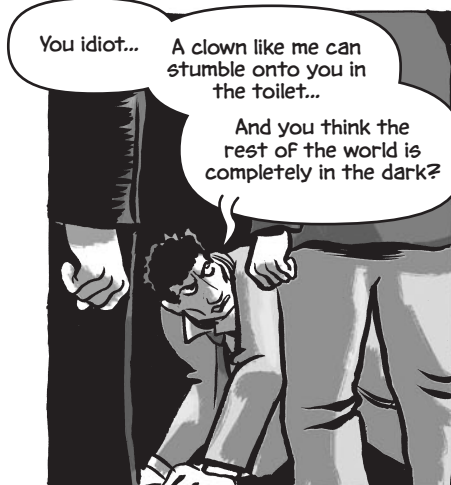






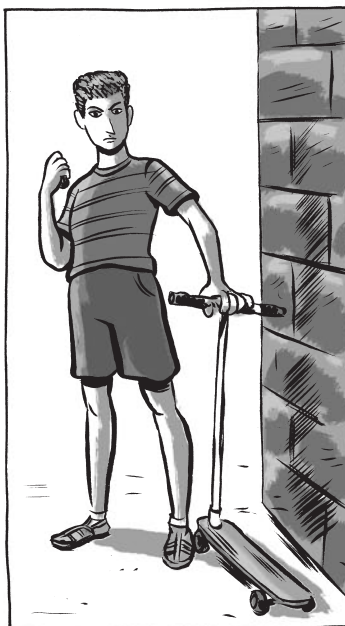












# NOVEMBER 1947

...We are still waiting for the first votes to come in from the United Nations vote on the partition of Palestine into separate Jewish and Arab states.

Several moments ago Jamal Hussein, the representative of Palestine's Arabs, reiterated the threat that...

...Should the General assembly vote partition, the Arabs of Palestine, supported by the combined armies of all the Arab nations, will go to war against the decision...

Commencing at the moment the British leave the country.

The announcement has been made for the vote to begin...

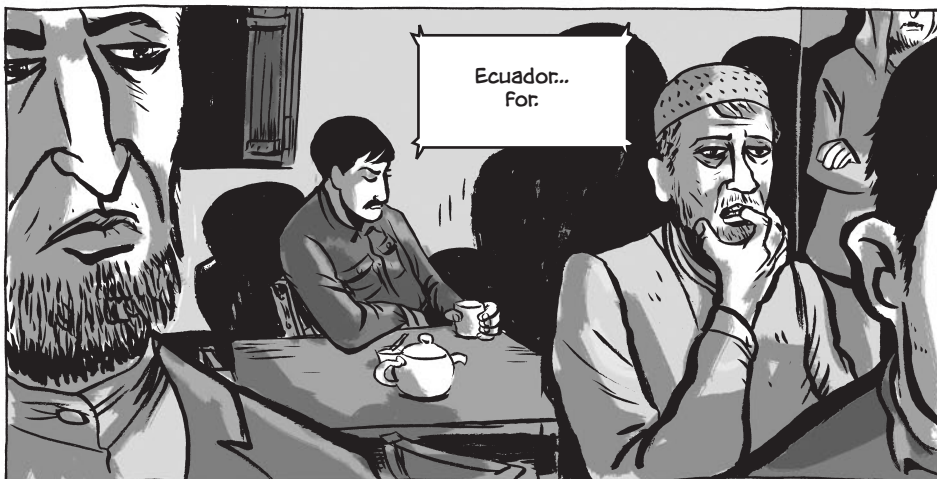




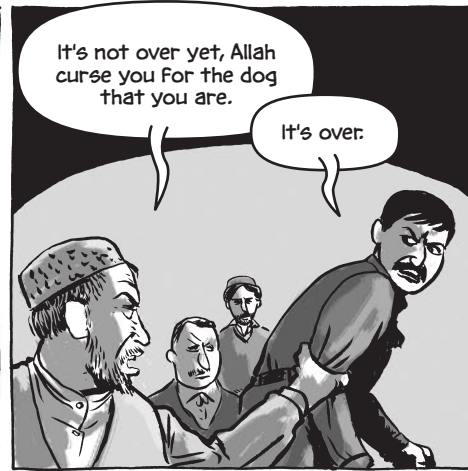








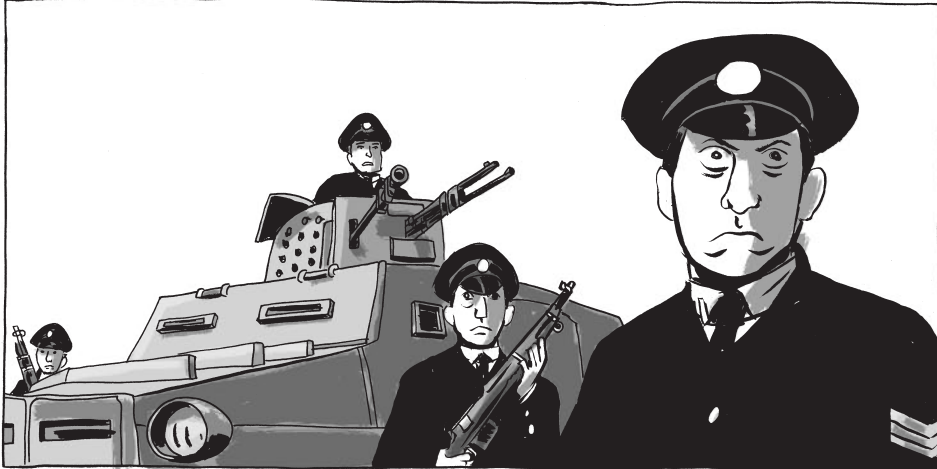
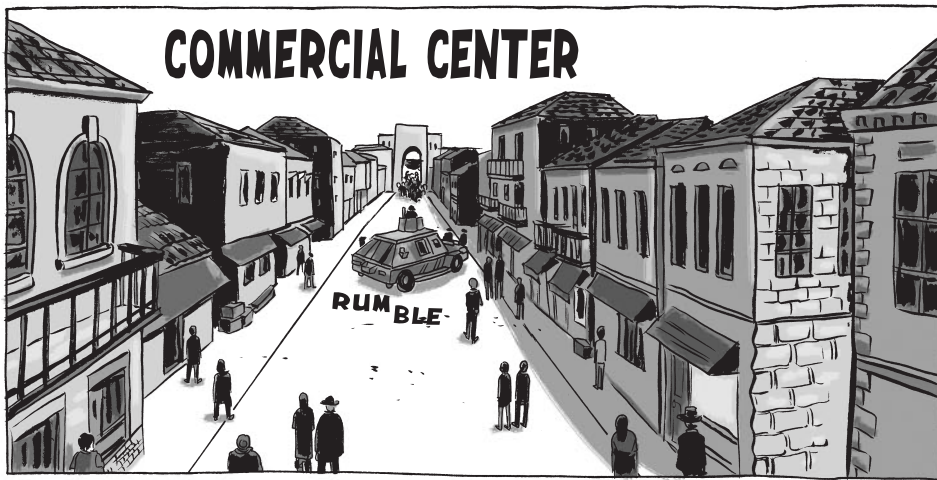




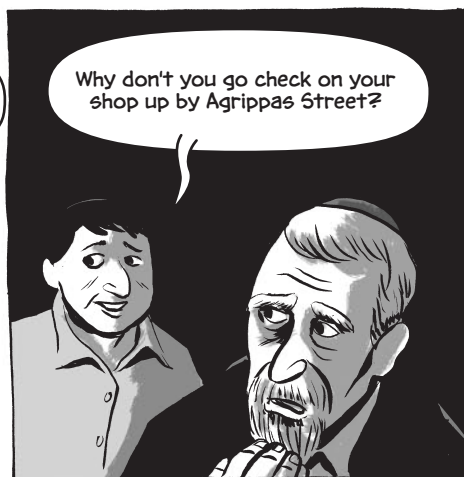




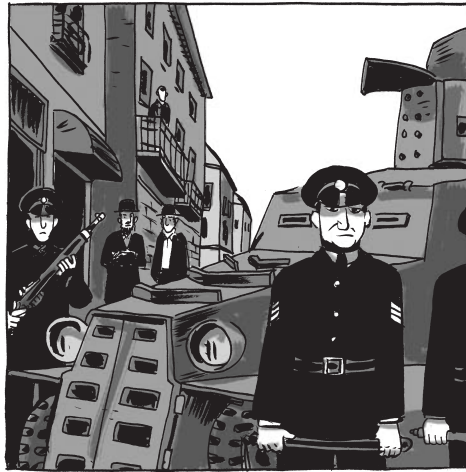


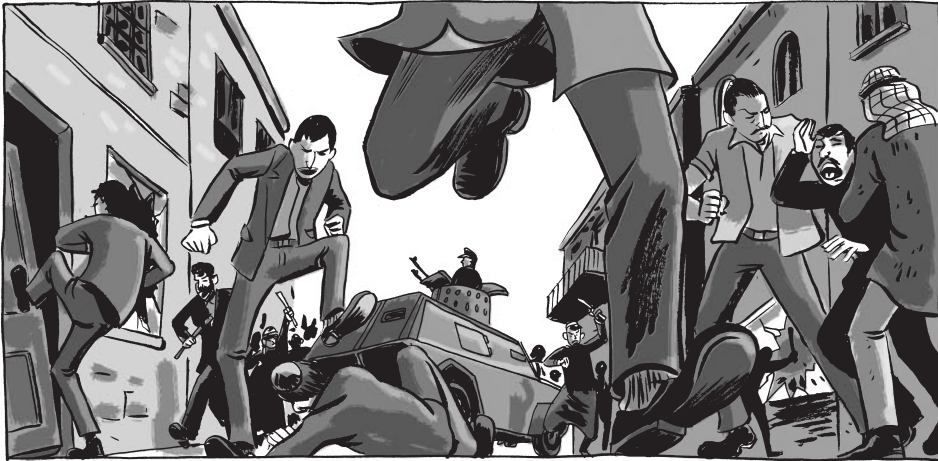


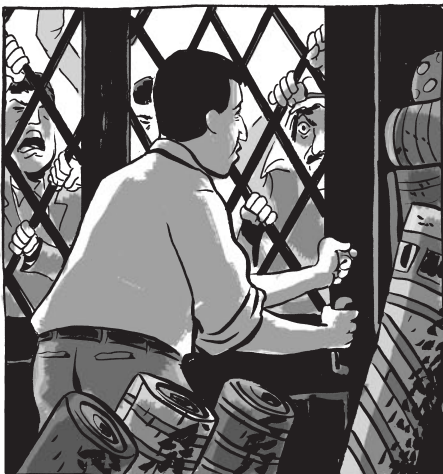
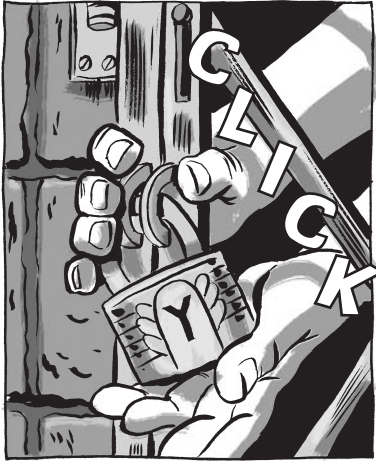




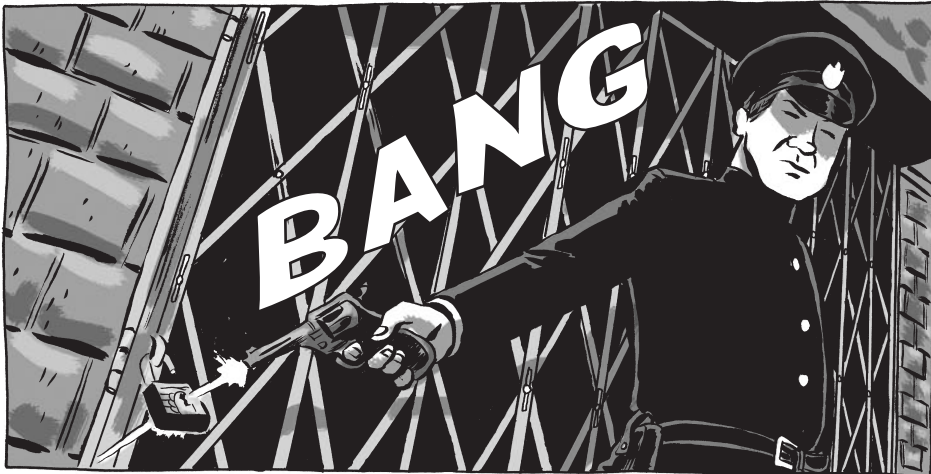
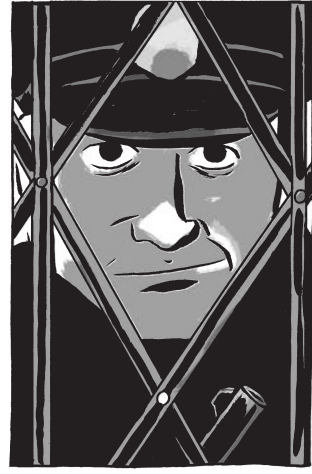








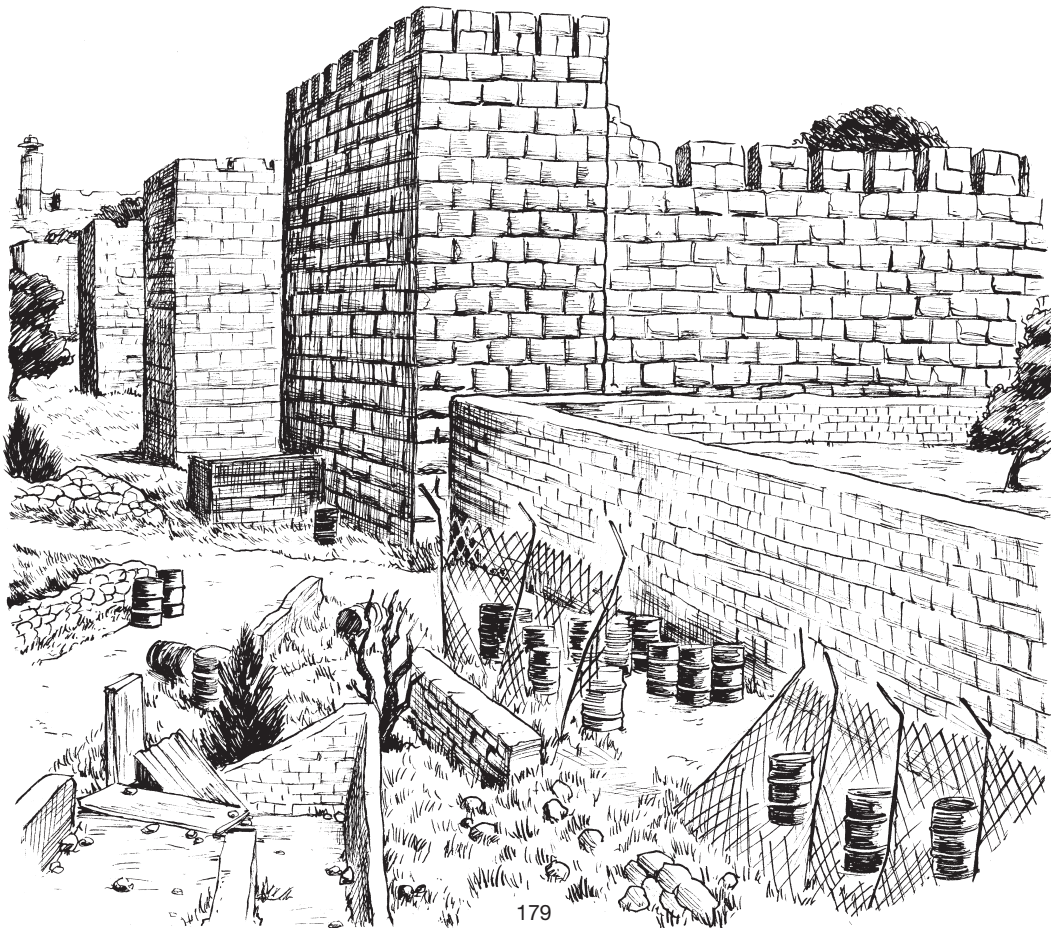




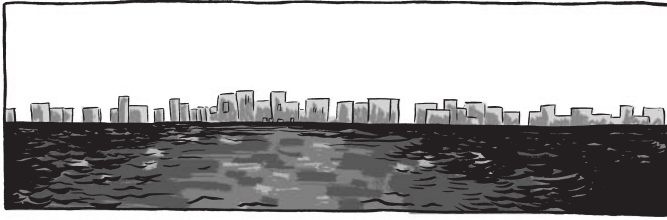




# THE SIEGE

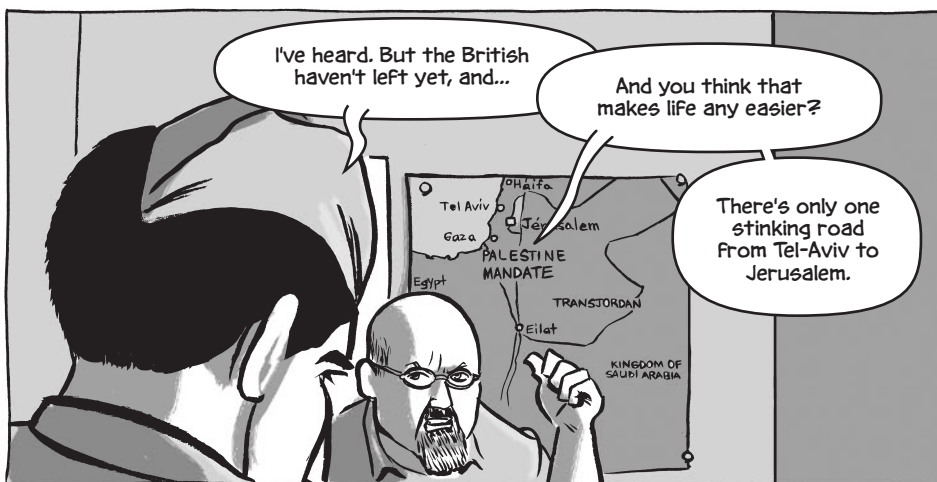
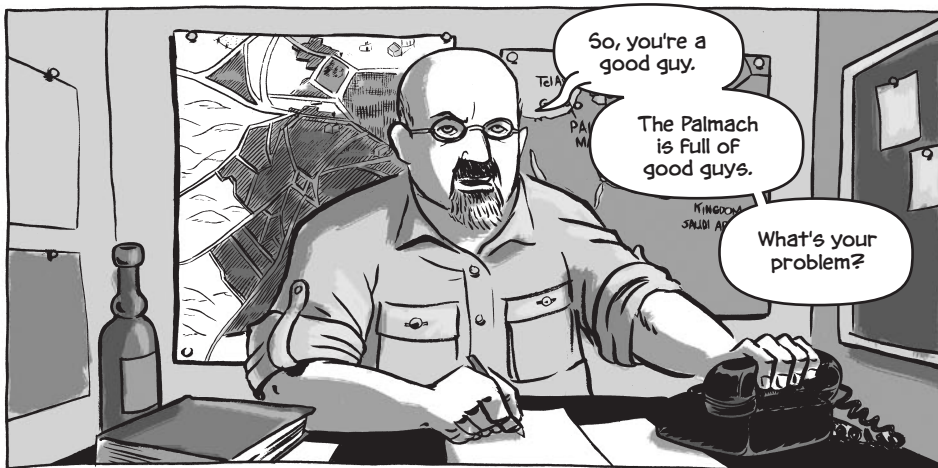


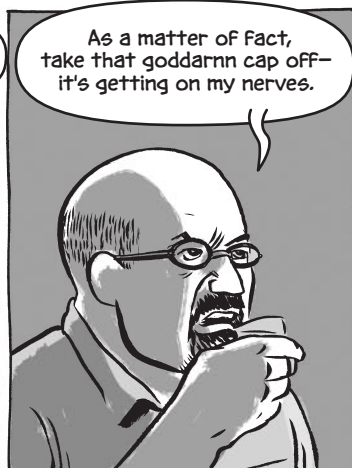


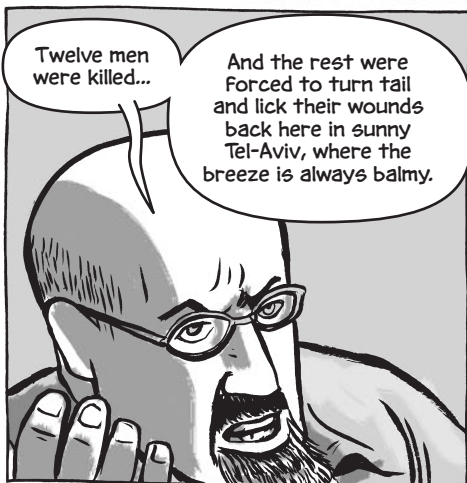
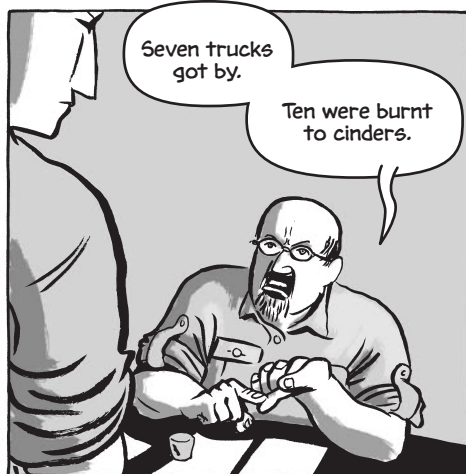
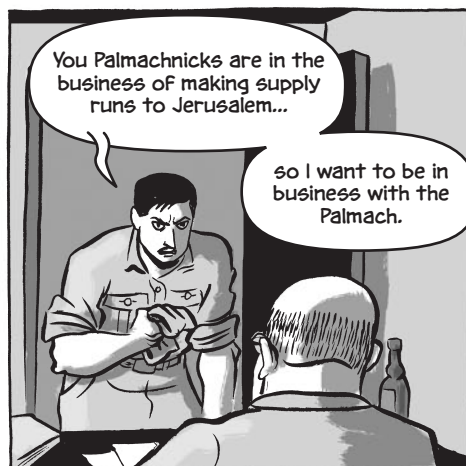
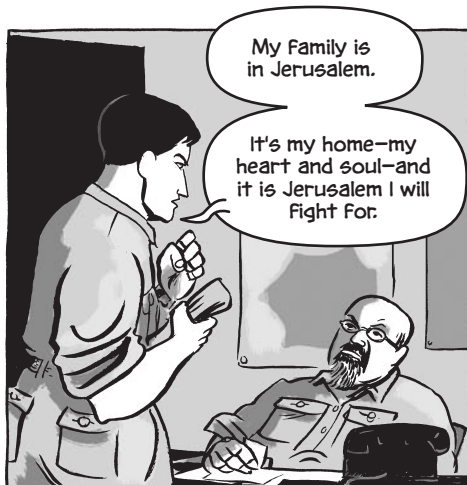




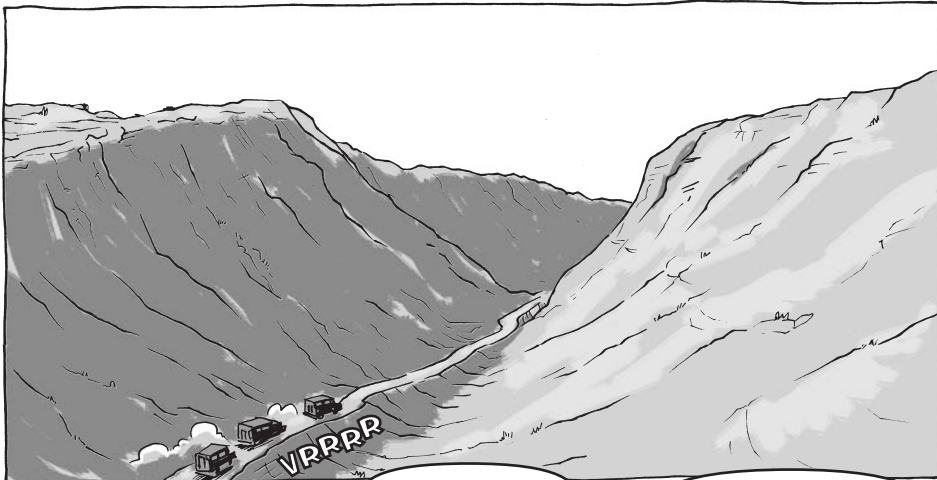
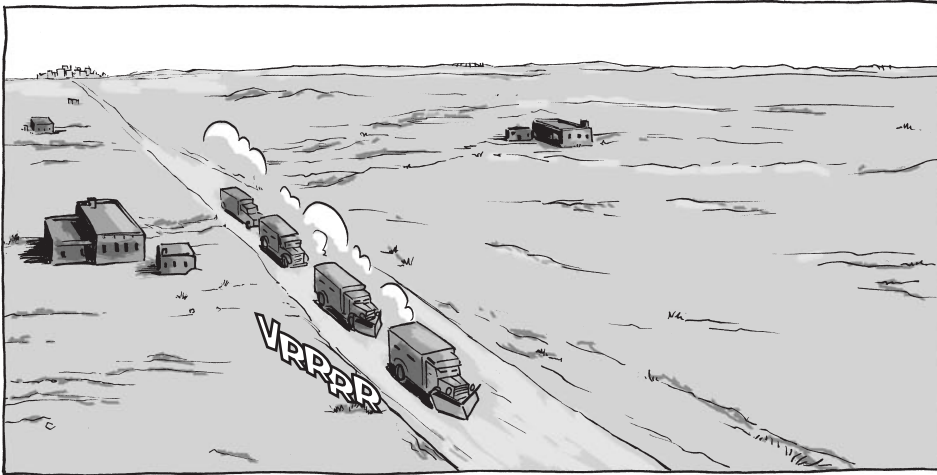


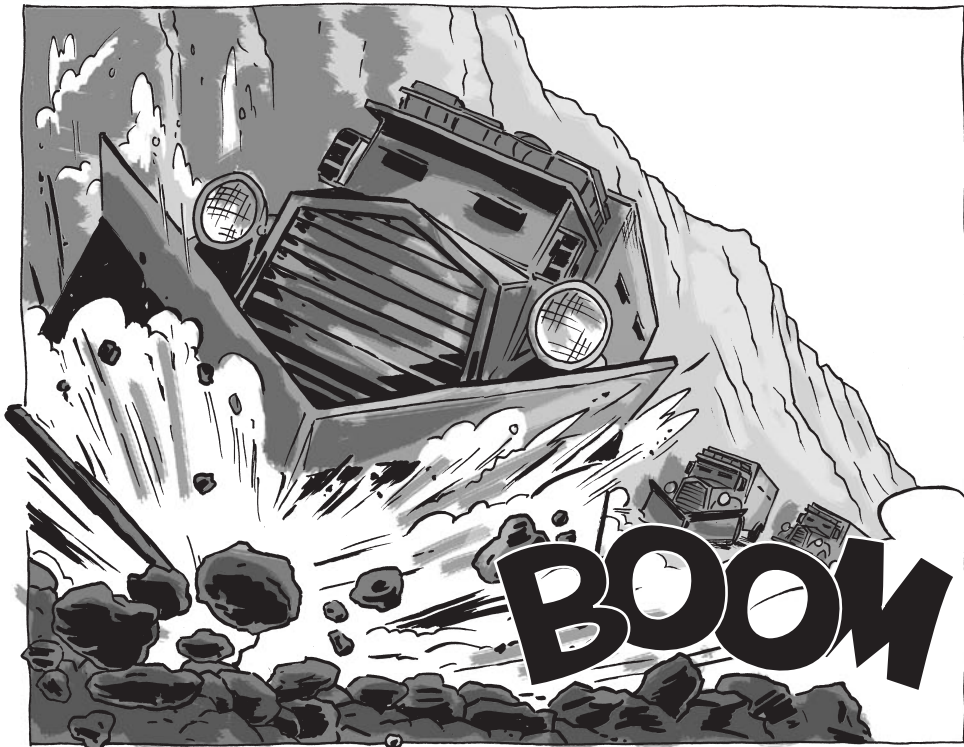
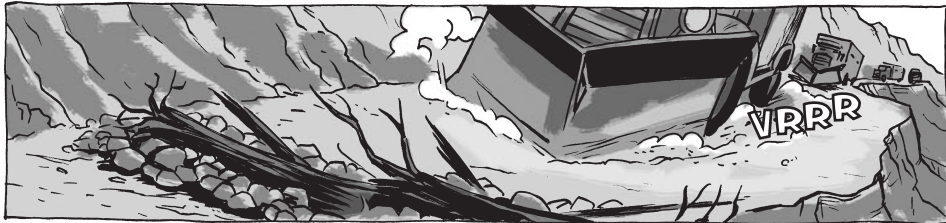
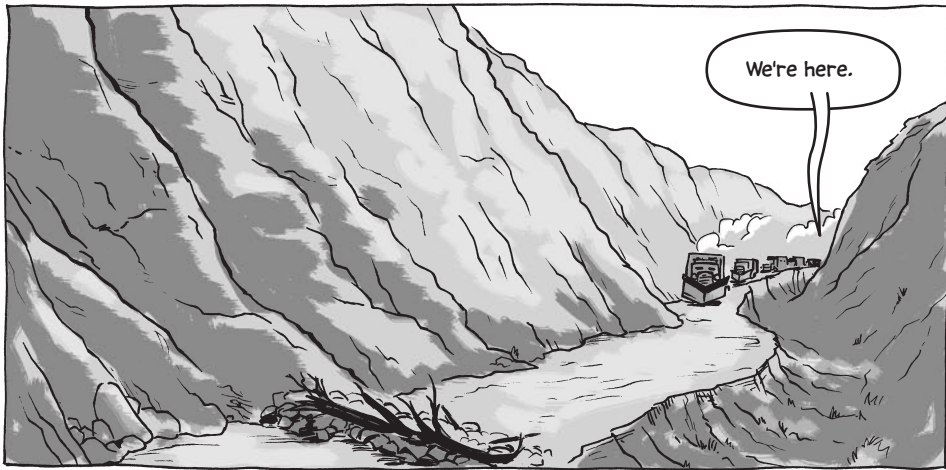


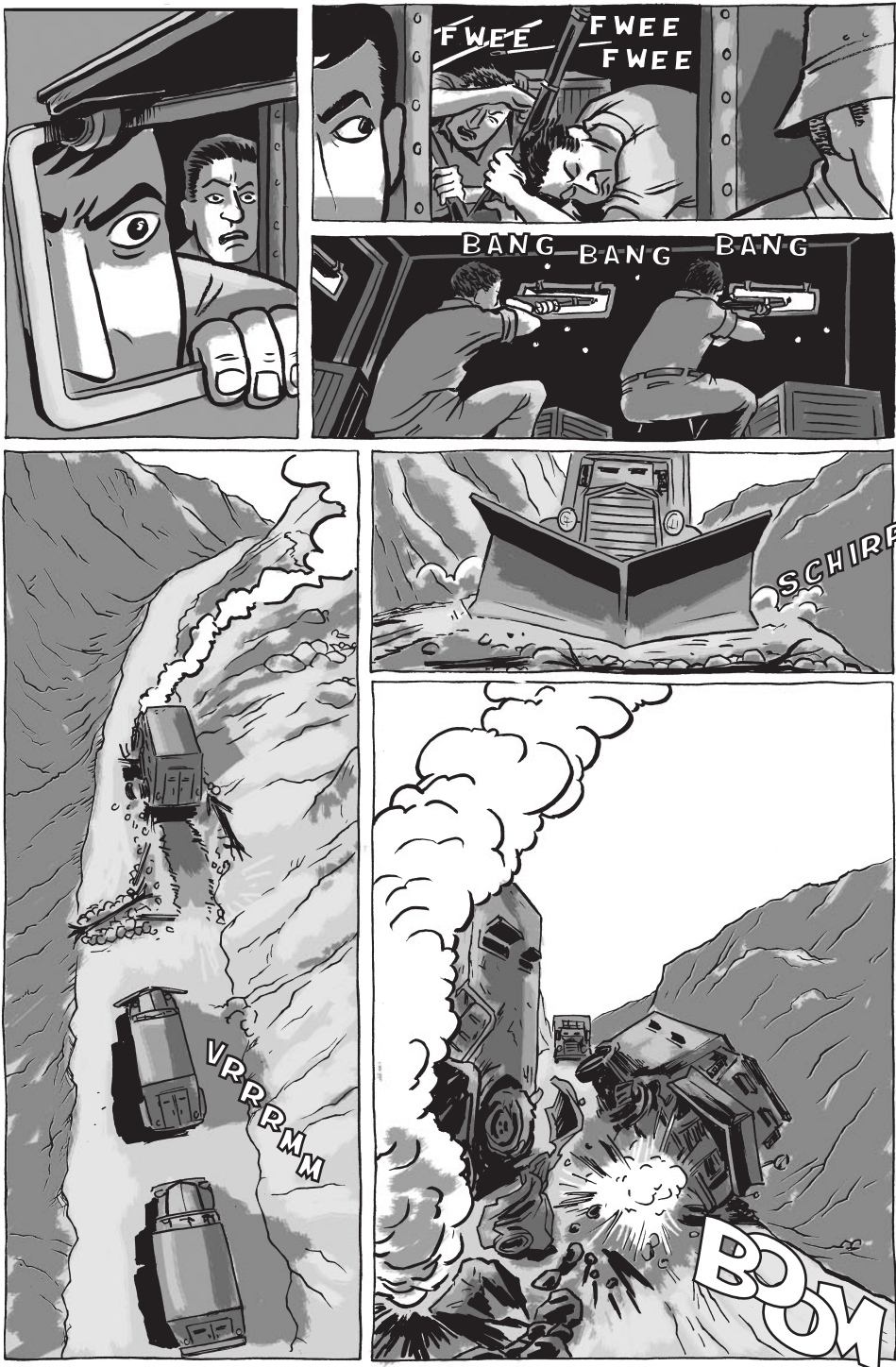




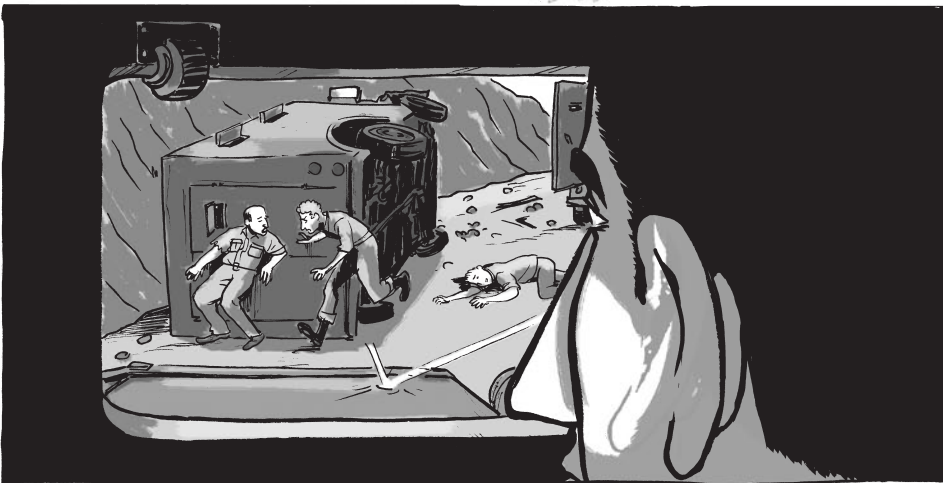
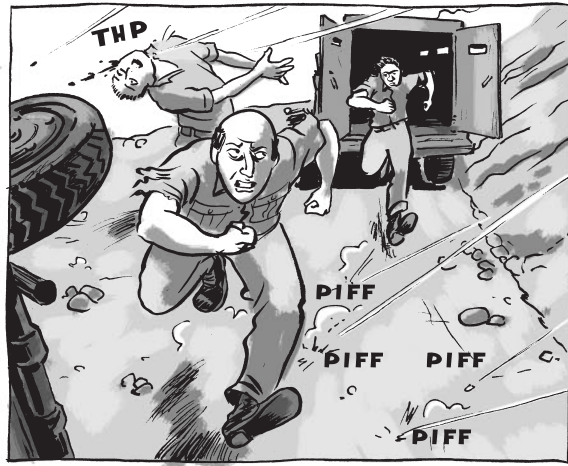
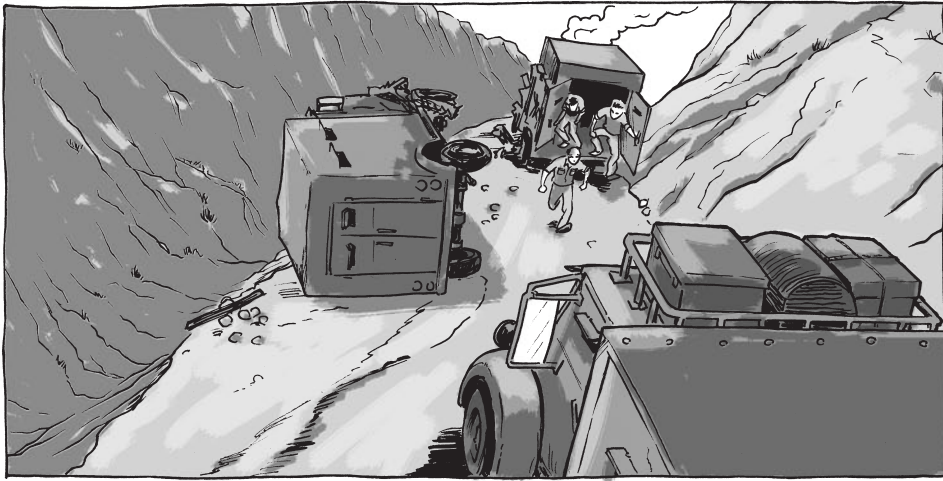




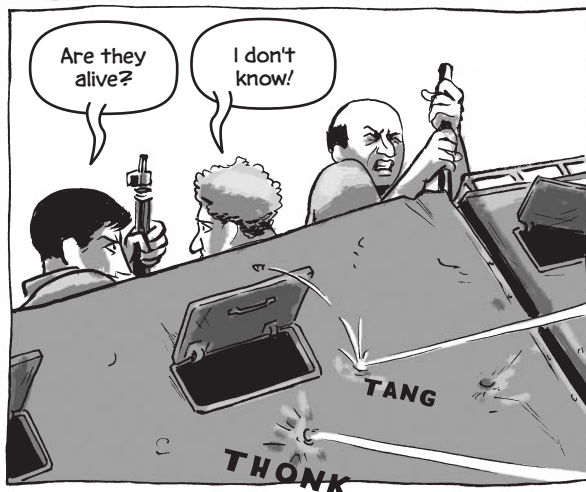
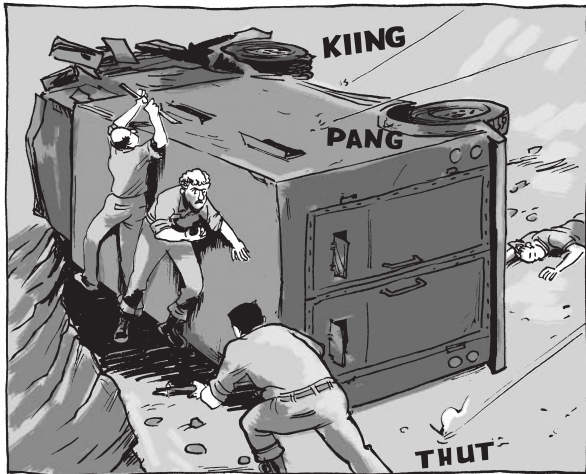
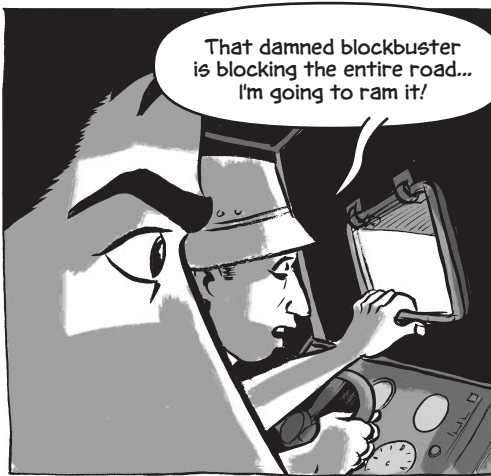


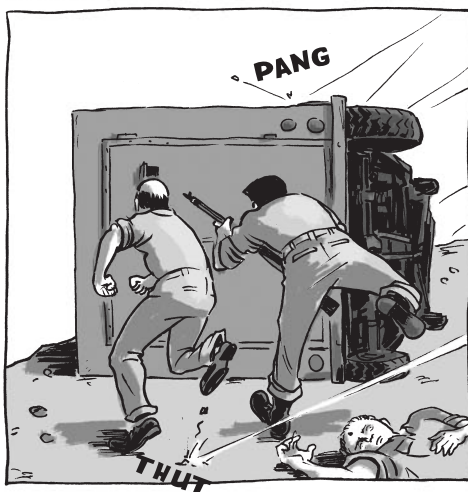
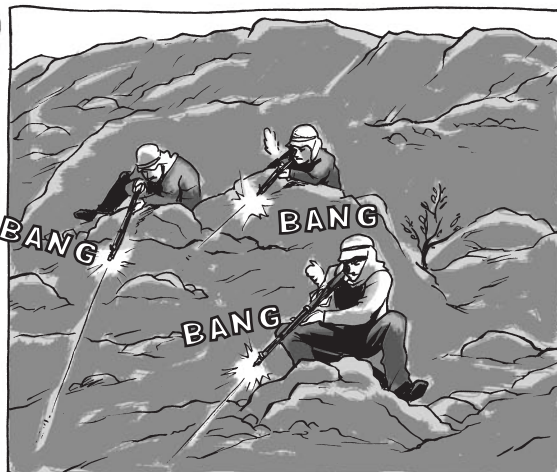


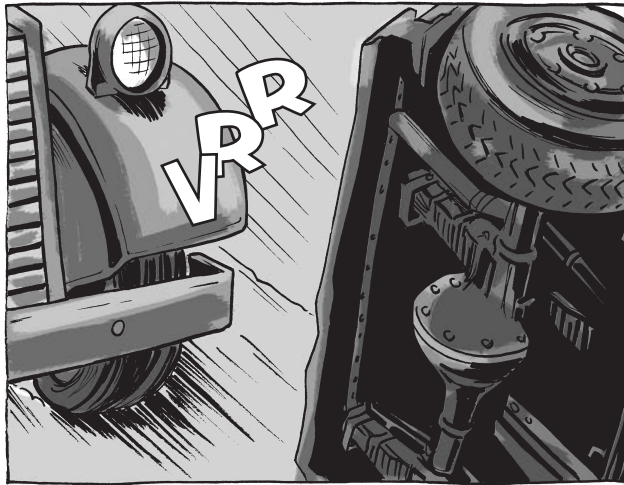
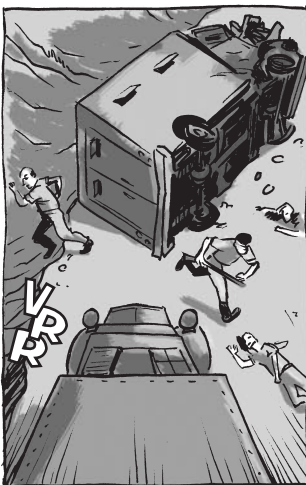
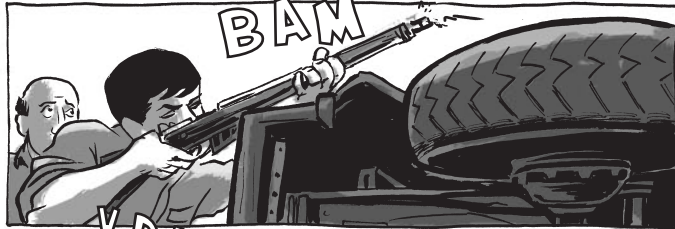
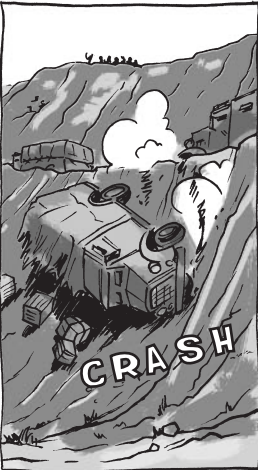
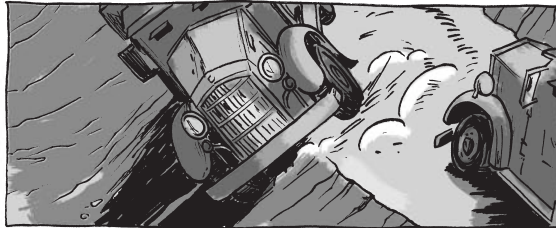
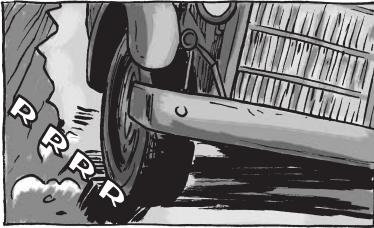
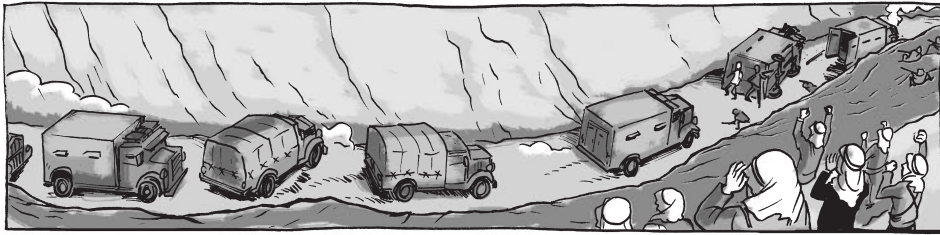




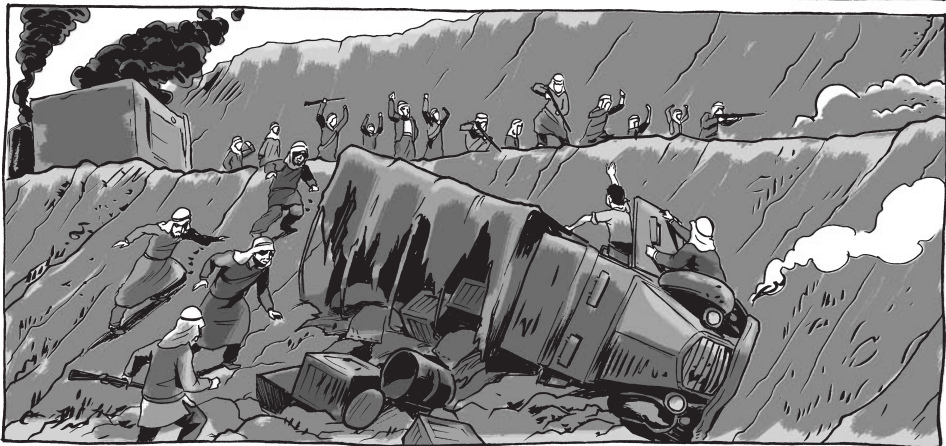
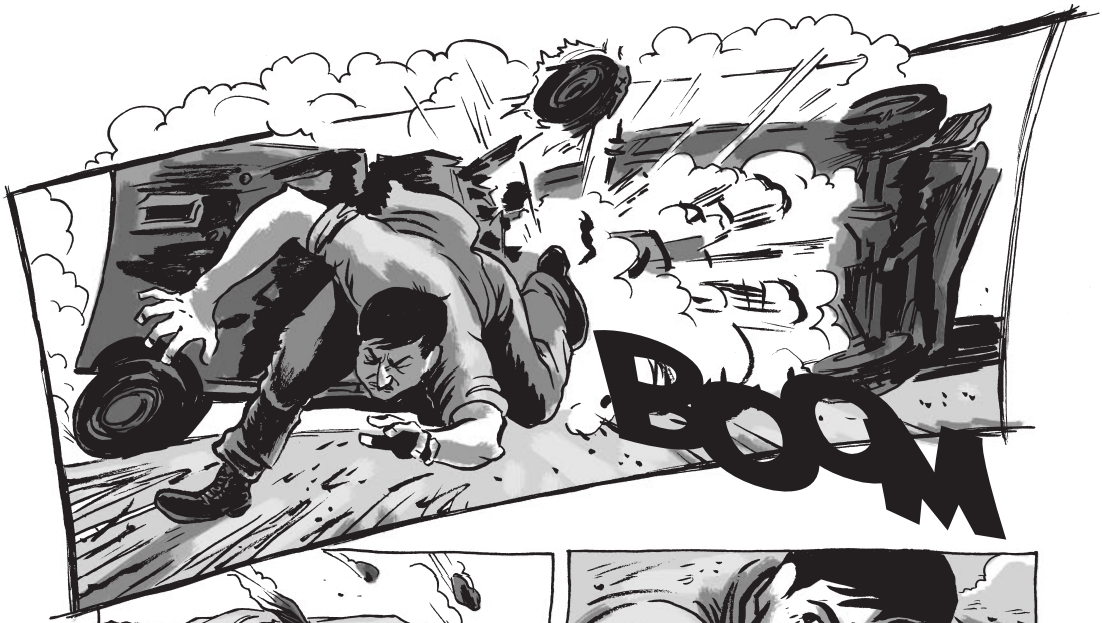






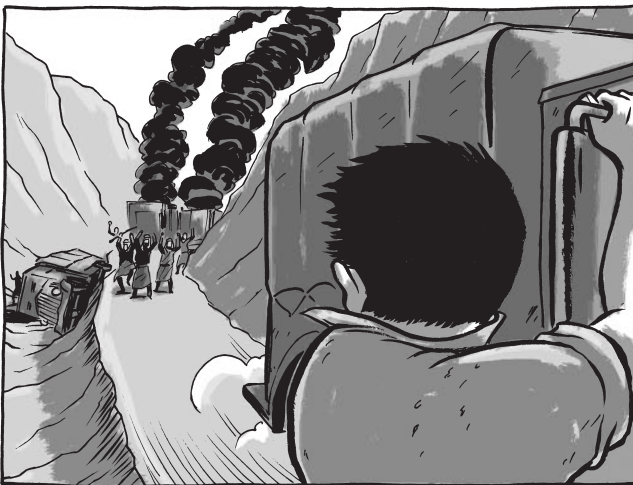
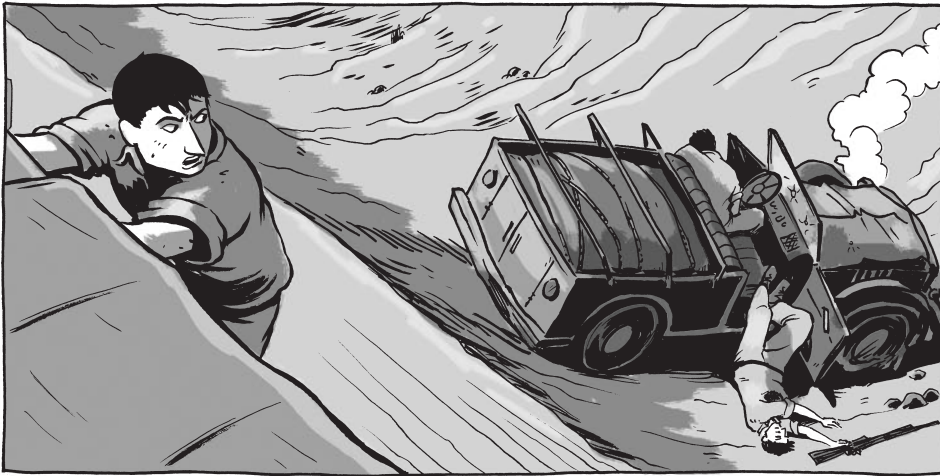
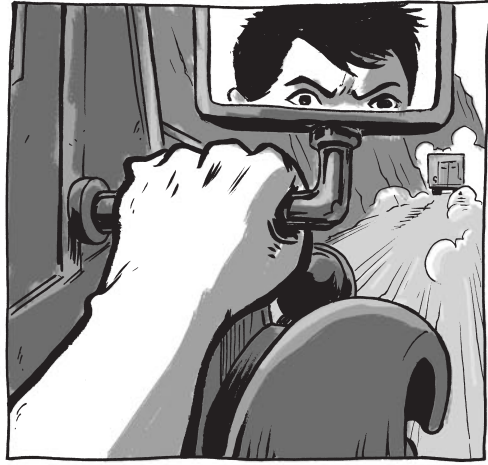






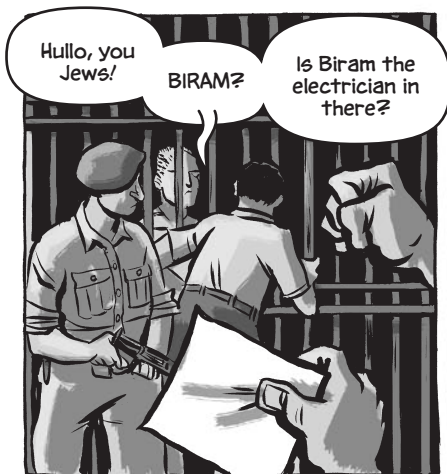










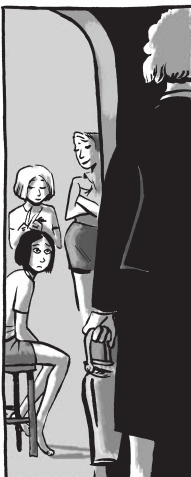
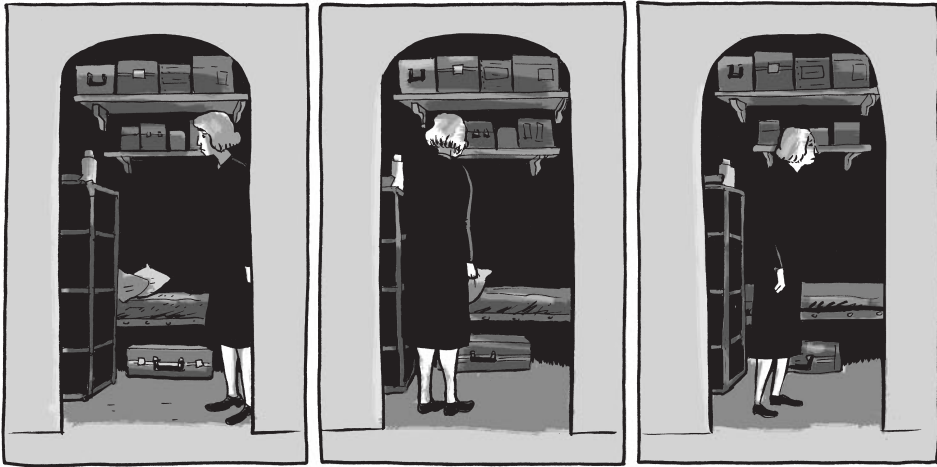










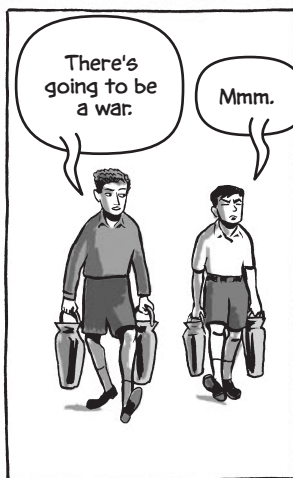


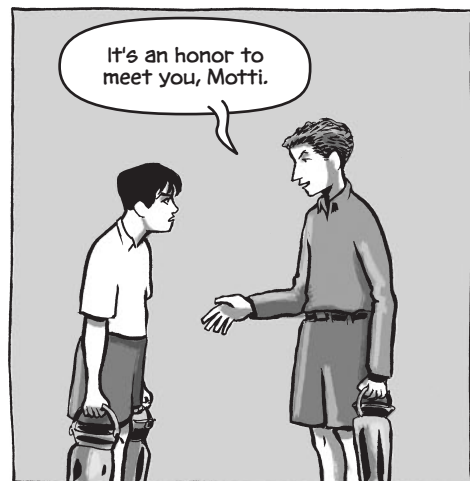
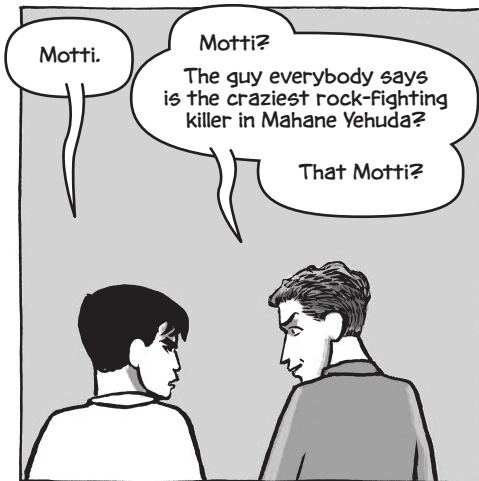
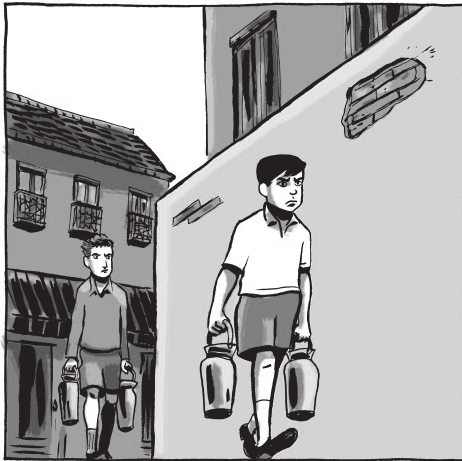
Motti,

Go get us  
water.

NOW.



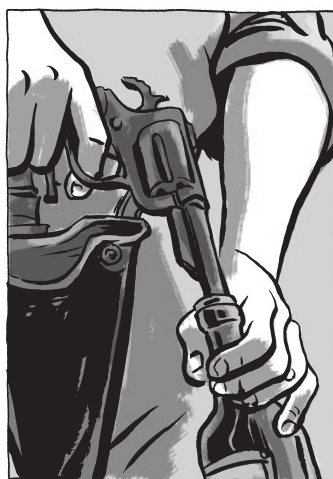




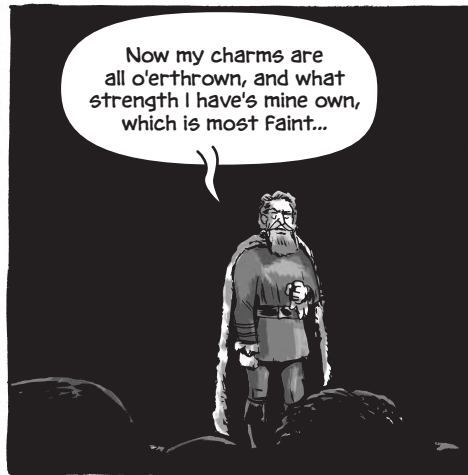
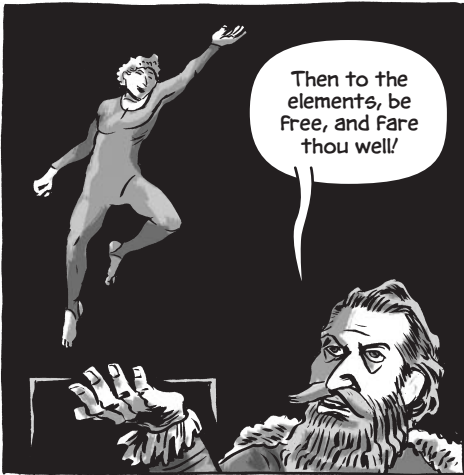




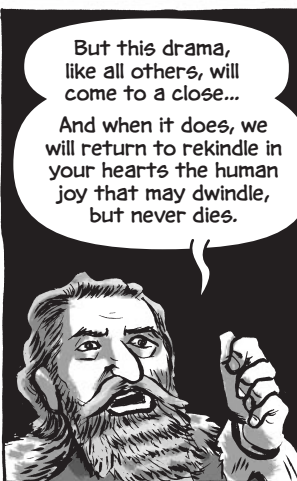
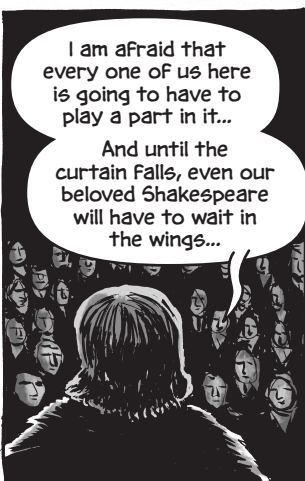
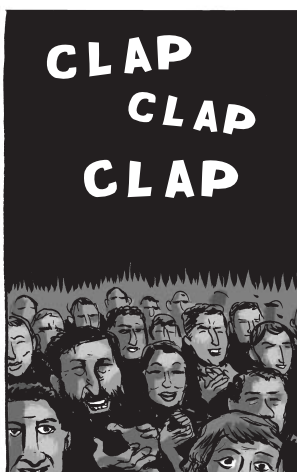
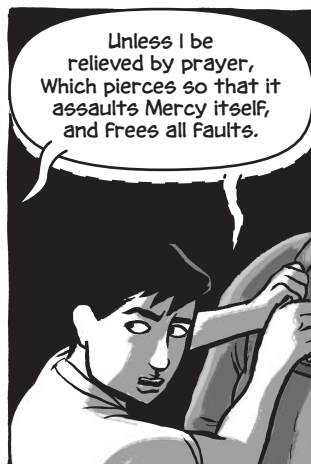
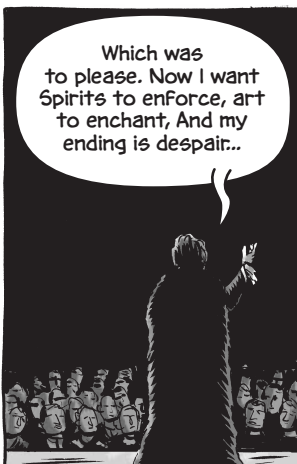






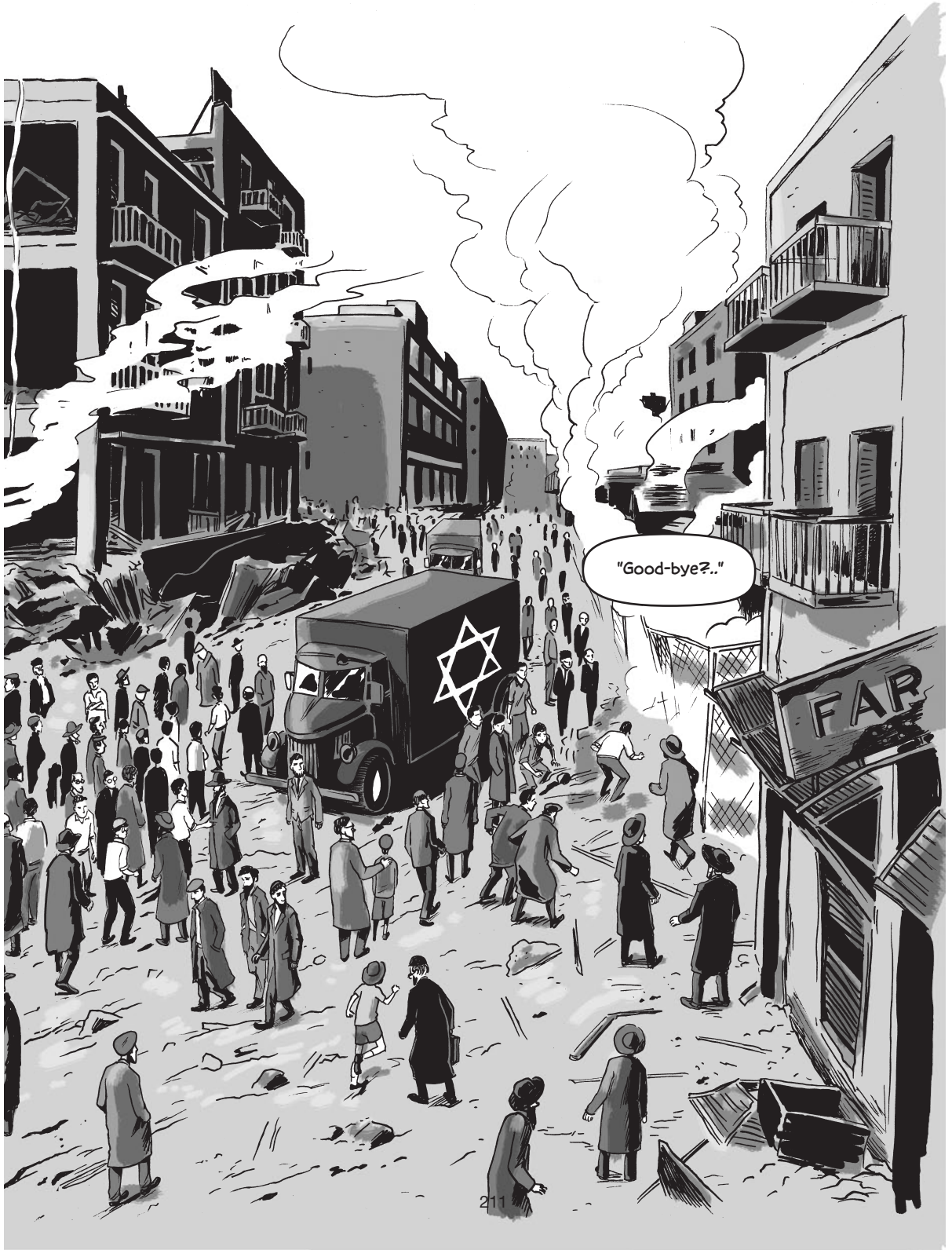


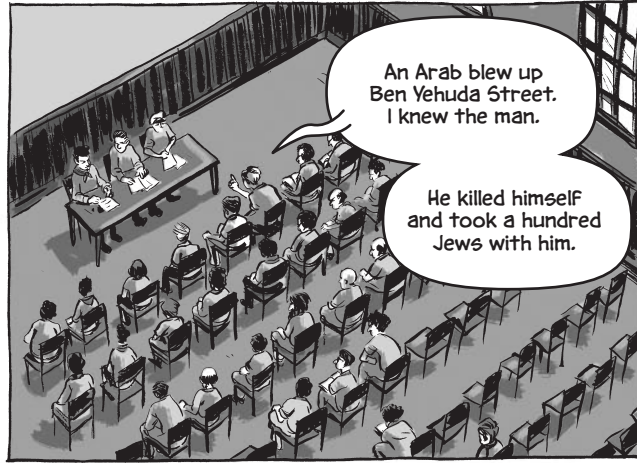








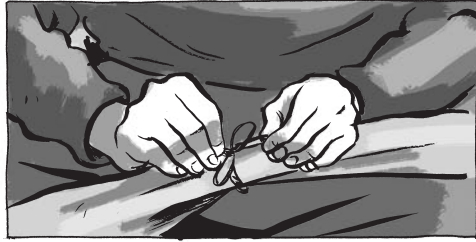




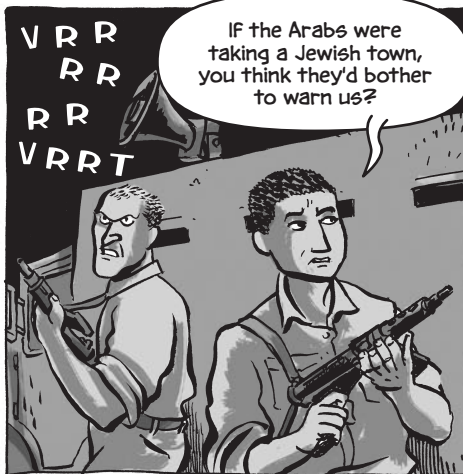
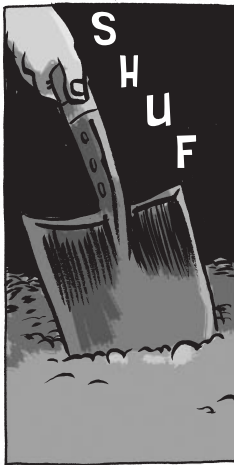










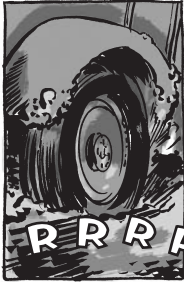




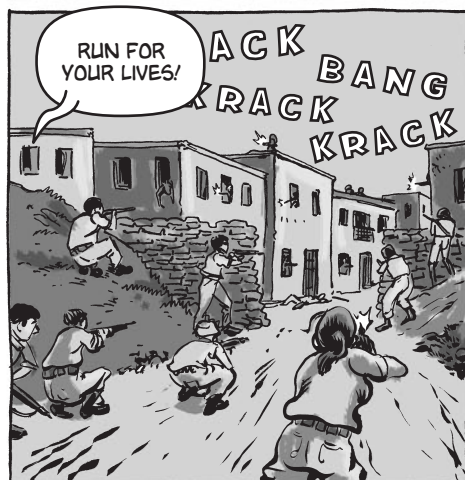
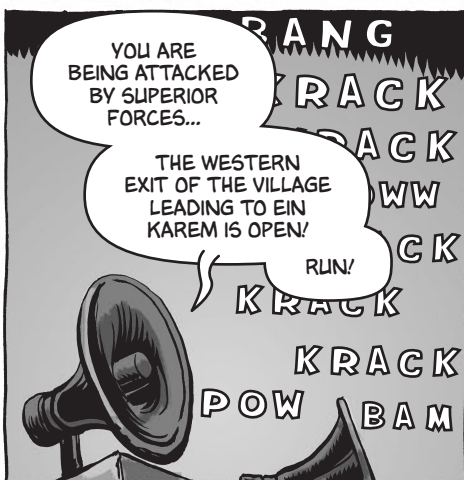




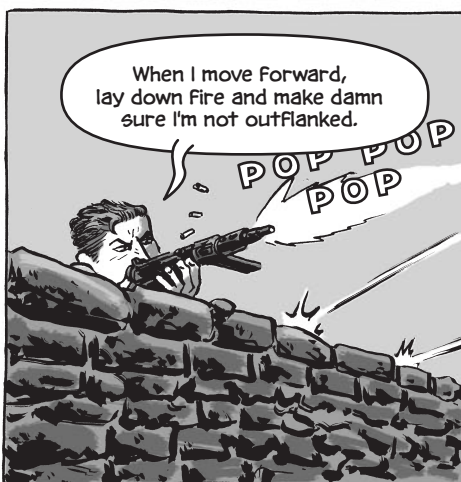










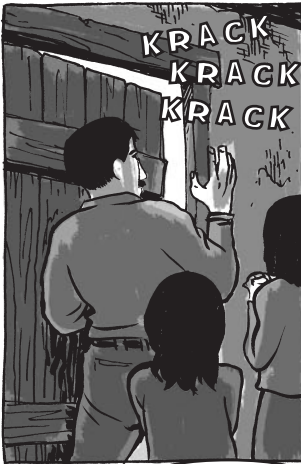






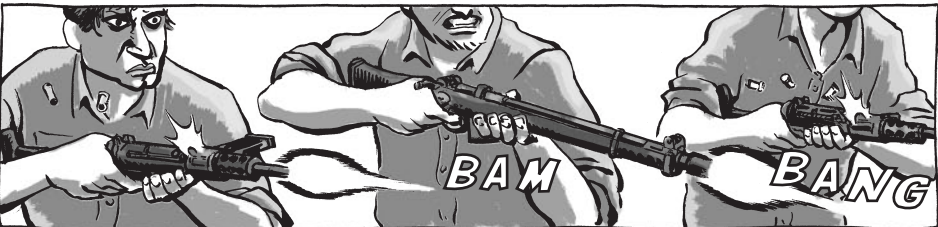
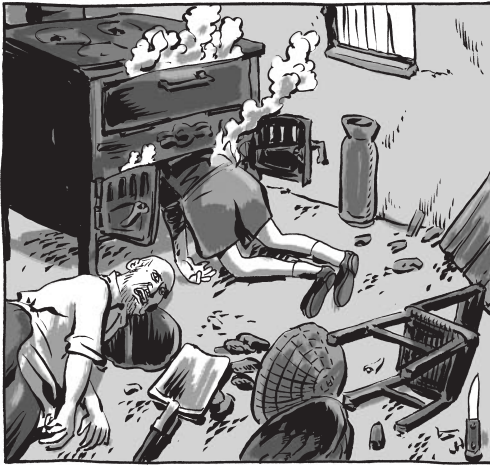


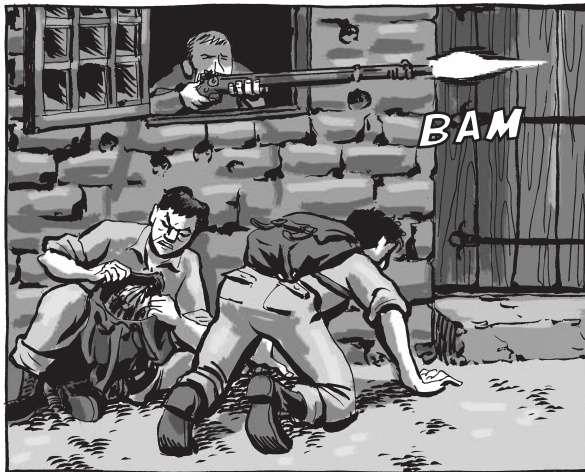












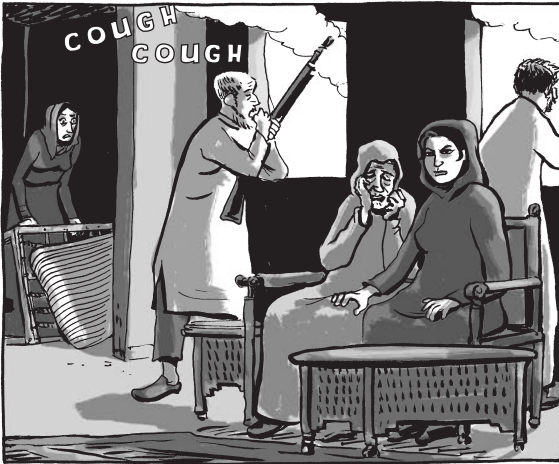




























What's going on here?

Looks like your bloody terrorists had themselves a jolly old time.

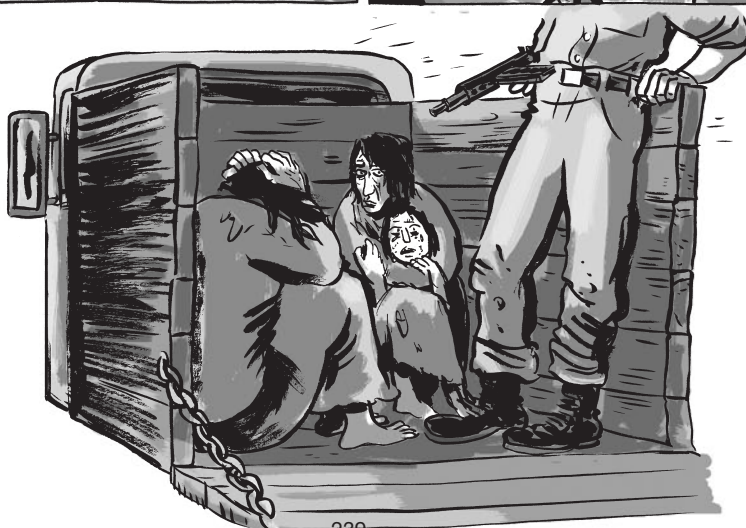
While your Hagana boys were fighting in Kastel, these lovelies decided to attack Deir Yassin.



I hear it was a pretty little massacre.



Deir Yassin..?















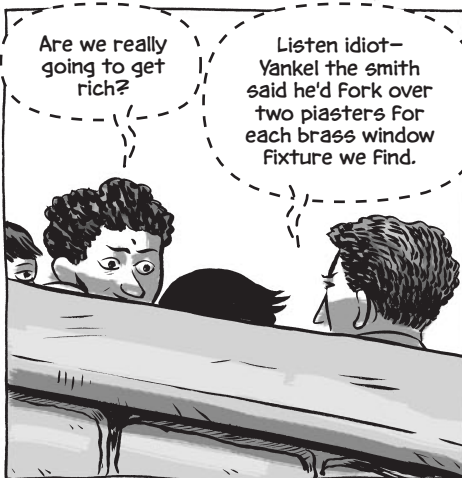




Skyo!

They said they'd shoot  
the legs off anyone they  
caught here!

That's cause  
they want to keep  
all the booty for  
themselves.



Are we really  
going to get  
rich?

Listen idiot—  
Yankel the smith  
said he'd fork over  
two piasters for  
each brass window  
fixture we find.



Every house  
here must have a  
hundred of them.

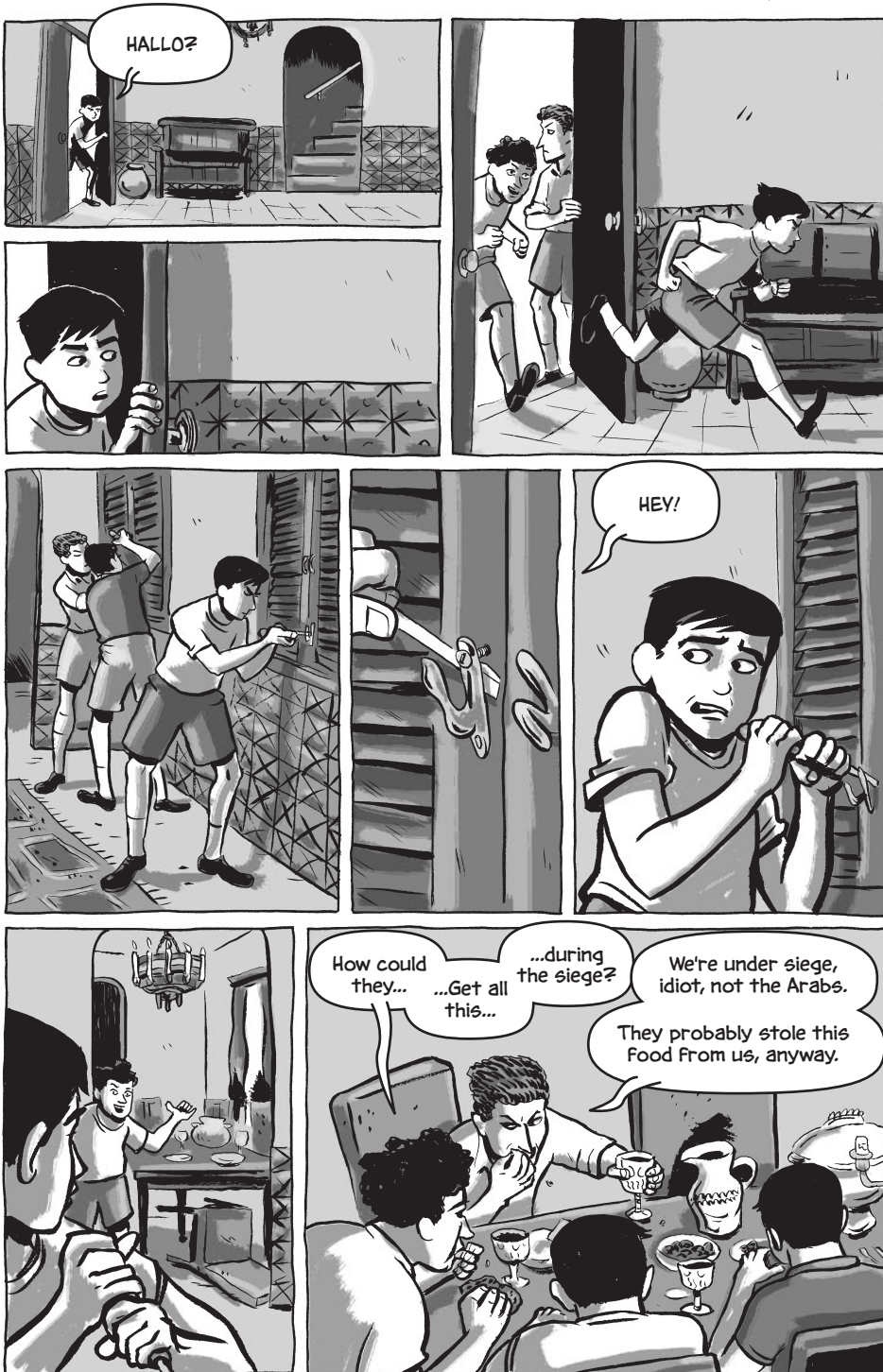
This is MY raid,  
remember?

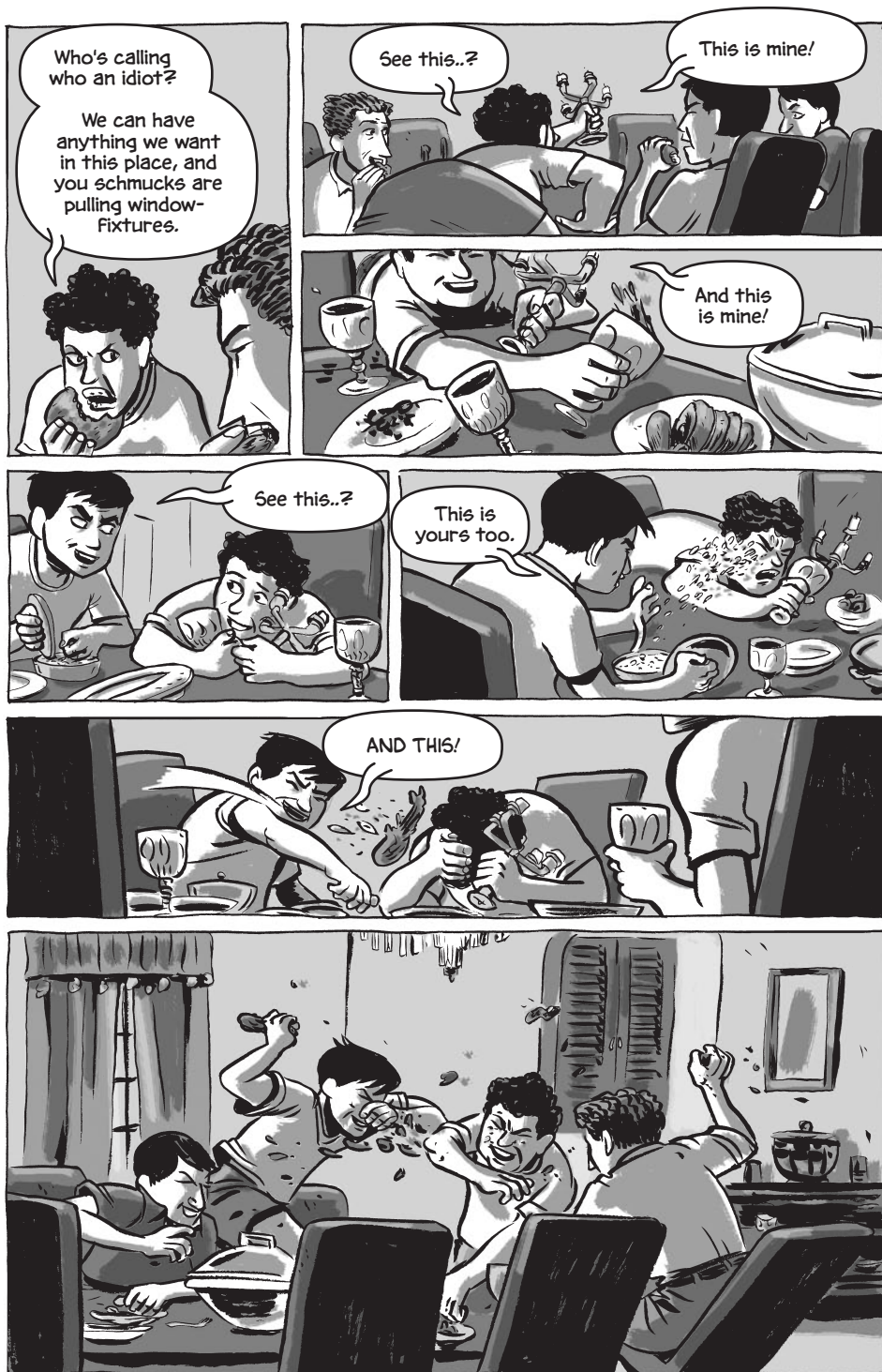


...Just because I let you  
tag along doesn't make  
you the leader...

...And it doesn't  
make you my friend.









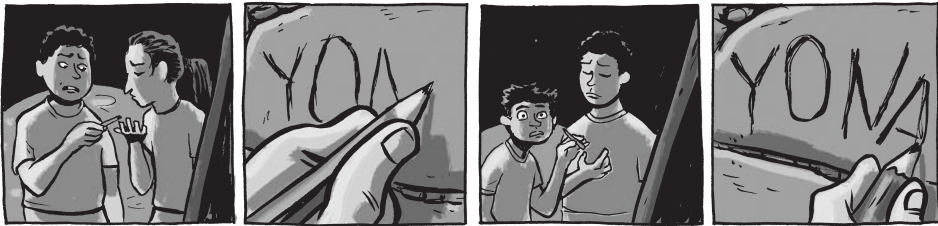




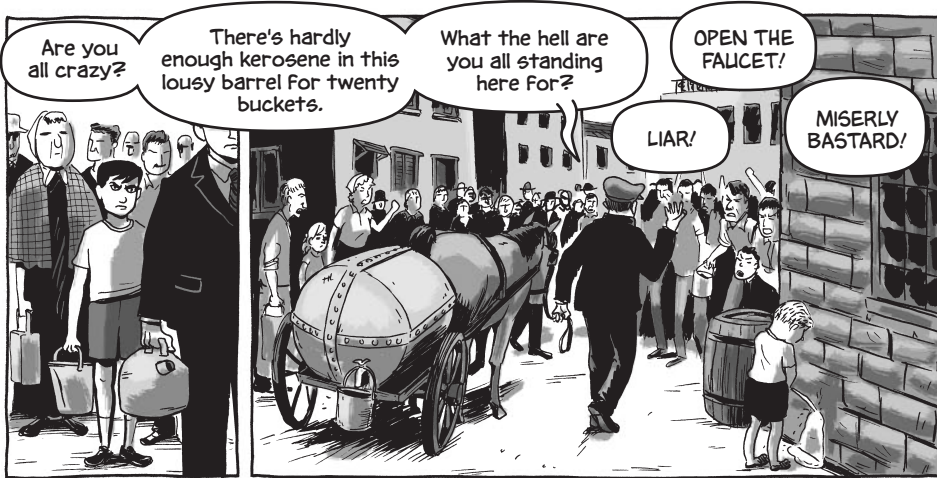
**FWEE**

**BOOM**







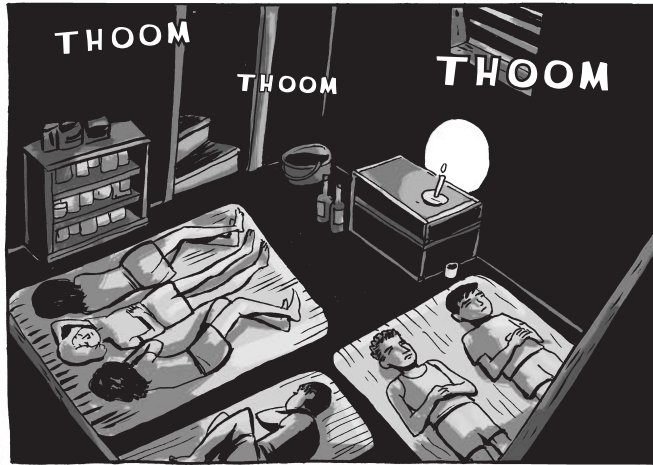






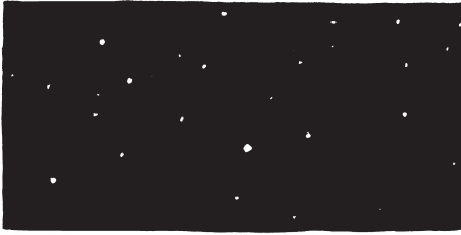




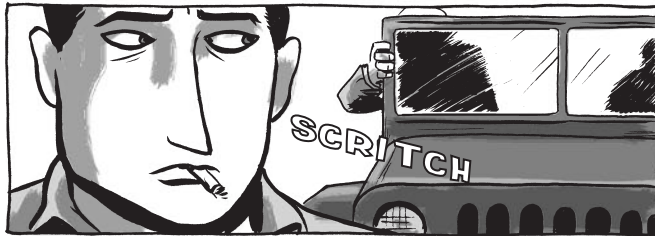
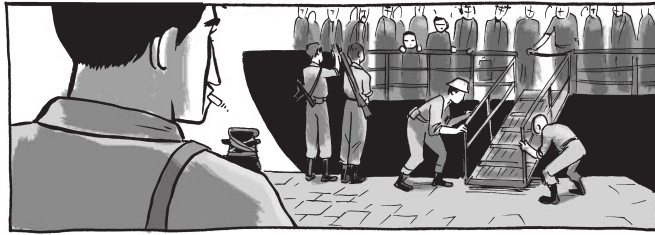




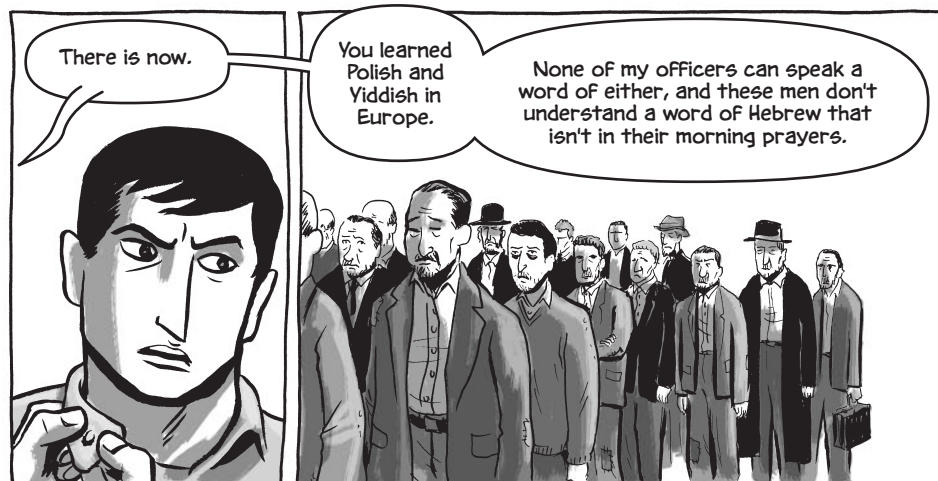


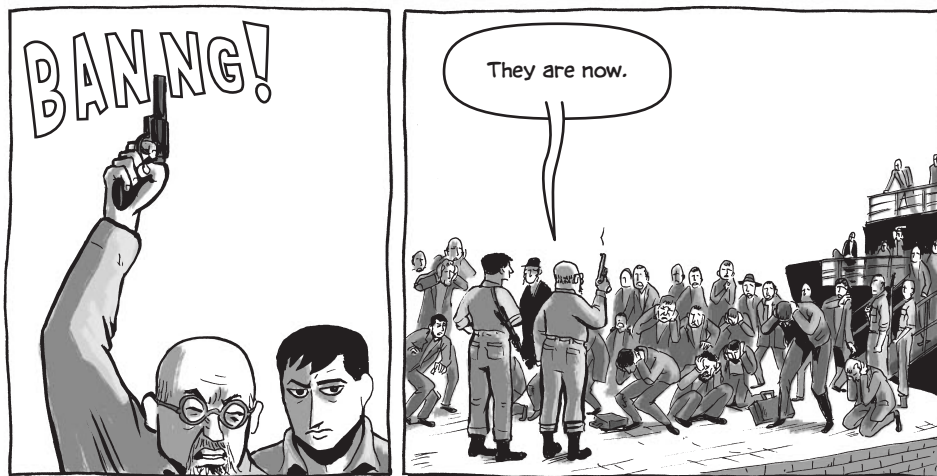
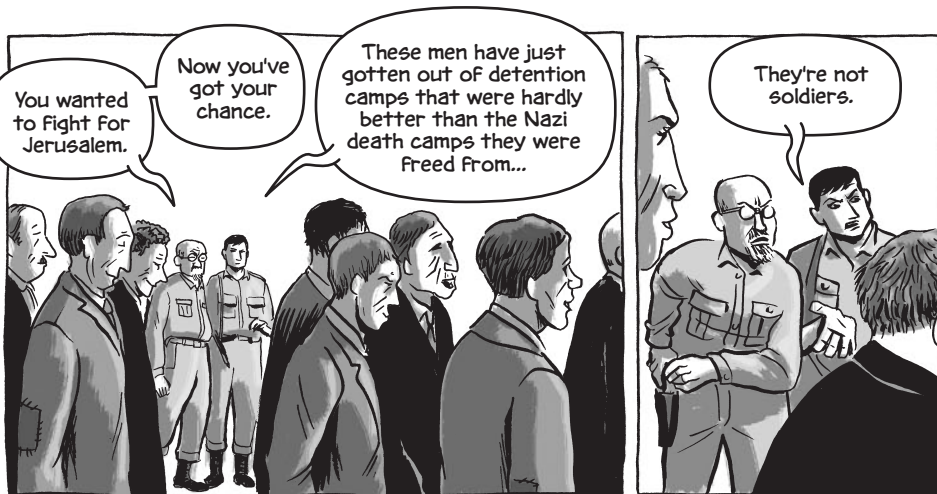










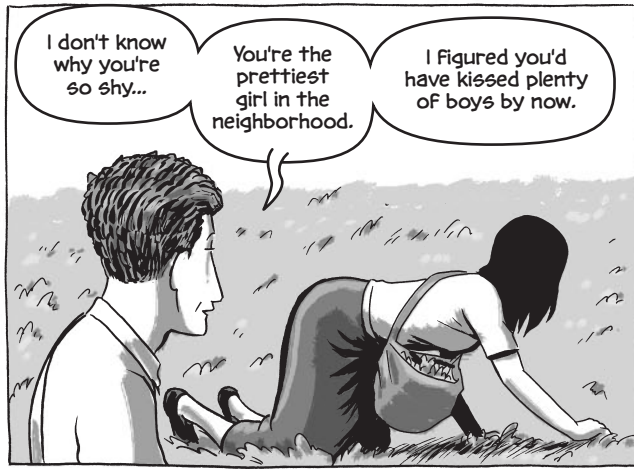
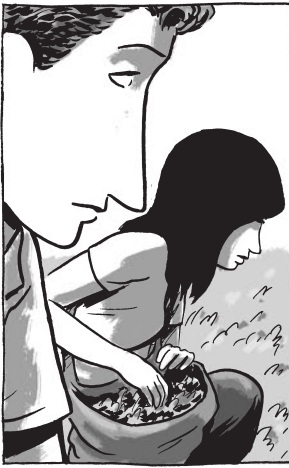






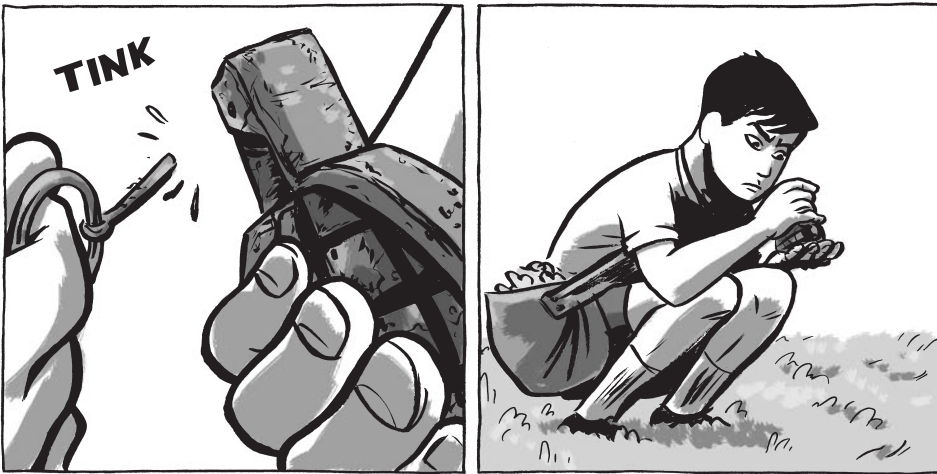
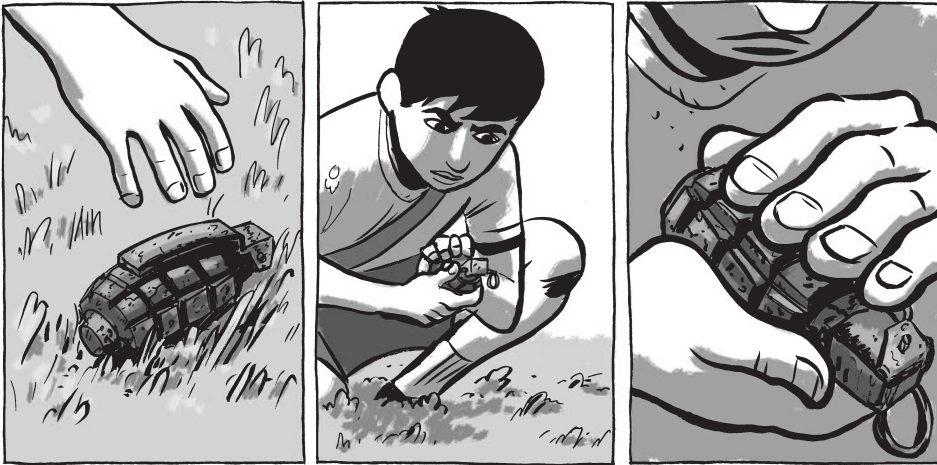
















He's burning  
up with fever...



WAHHH!



Chamse

Chamse



What on  
earth are  
you doing,  
Mama?

Protecting  
him from the  
evil eye.



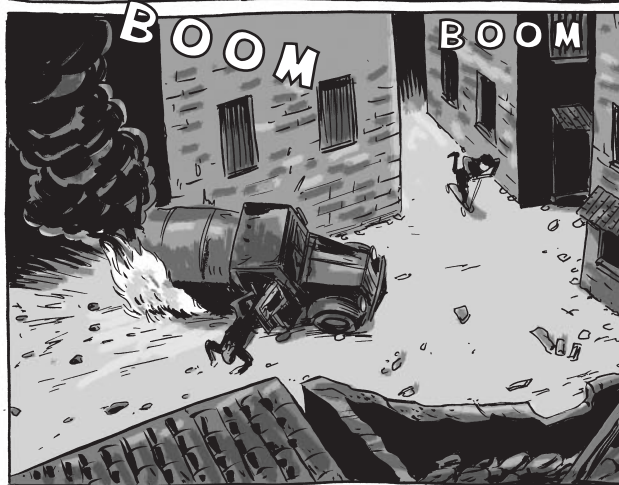
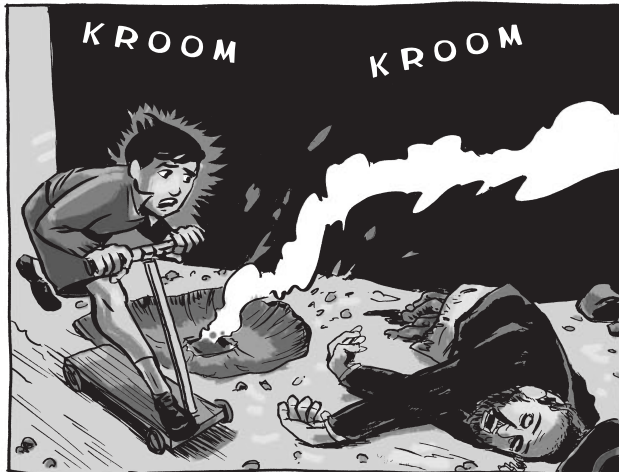
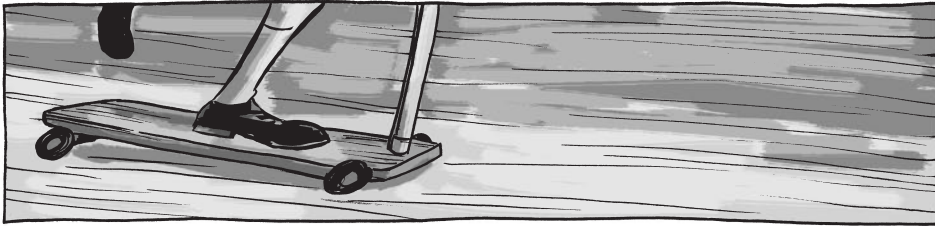
Savages... my baby is  
dying, and I'm surrounded  
by savages...



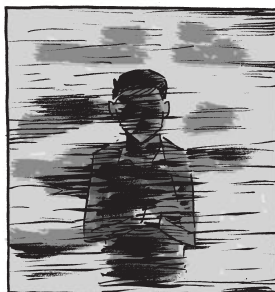
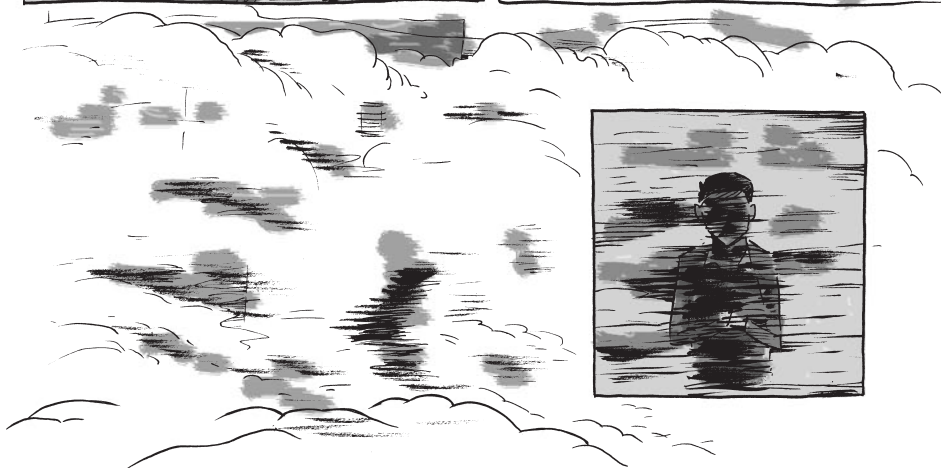
WHERE IS HIS  
MEDICINE?



















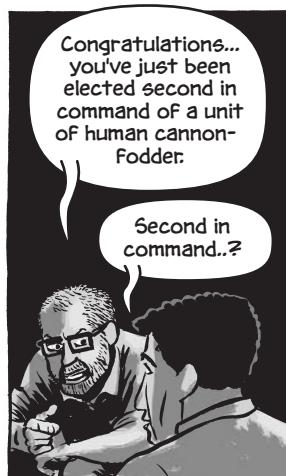












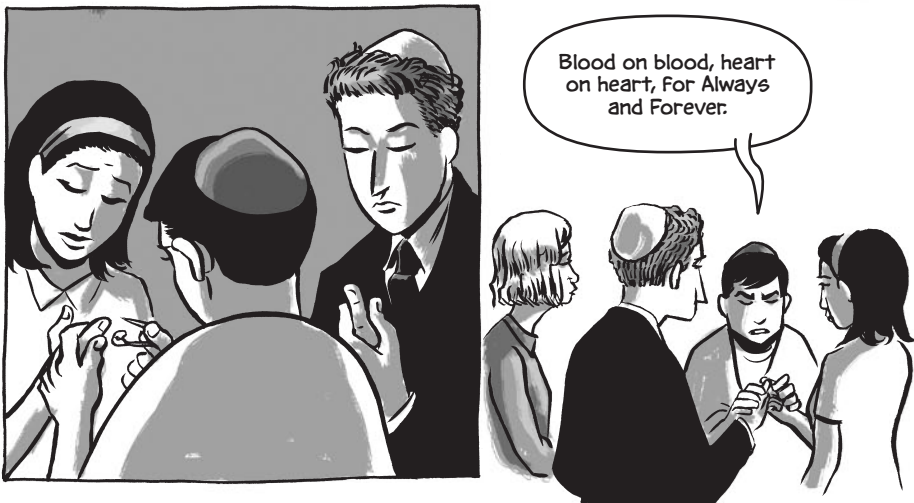
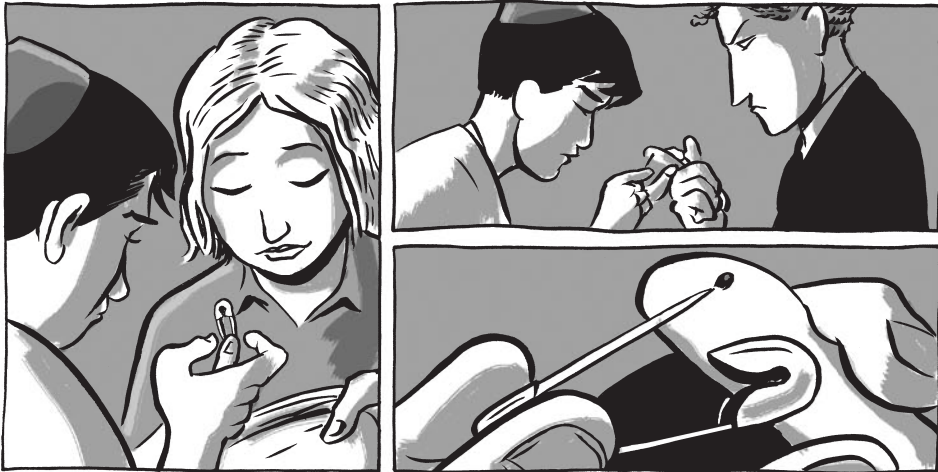












# LATRUN

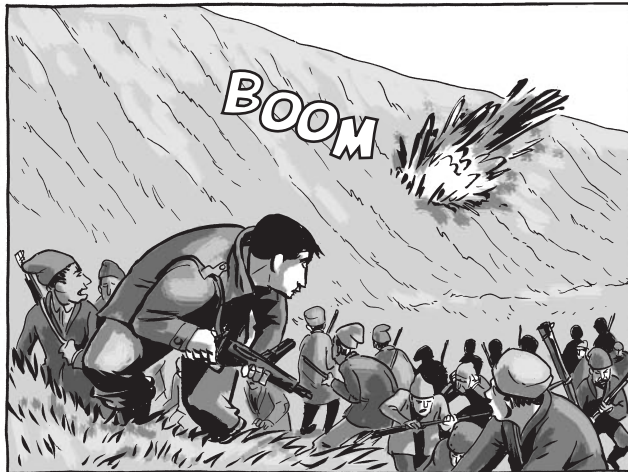
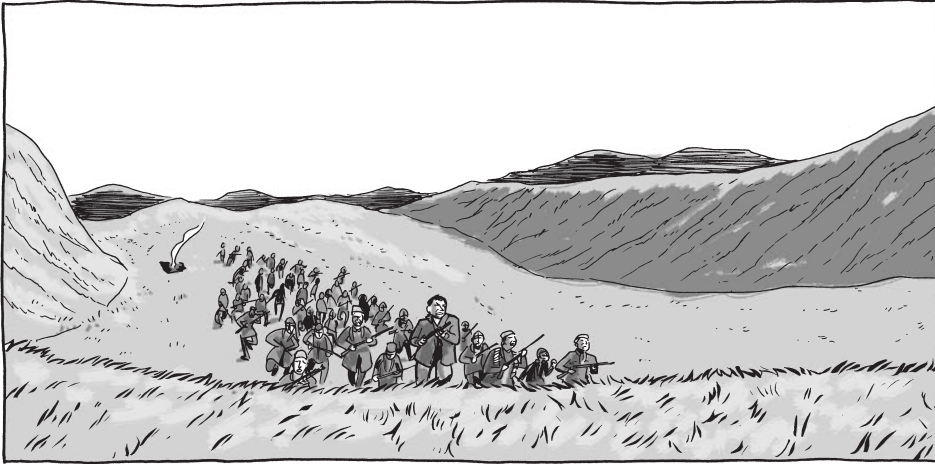












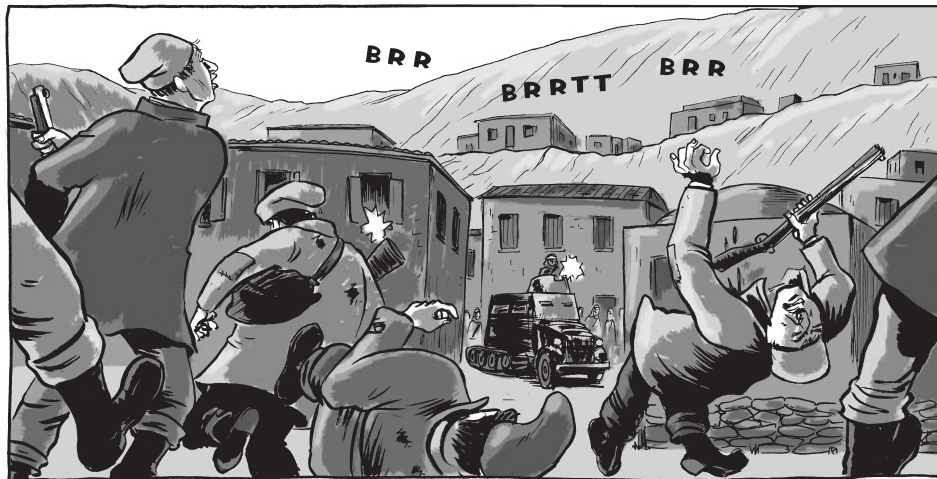
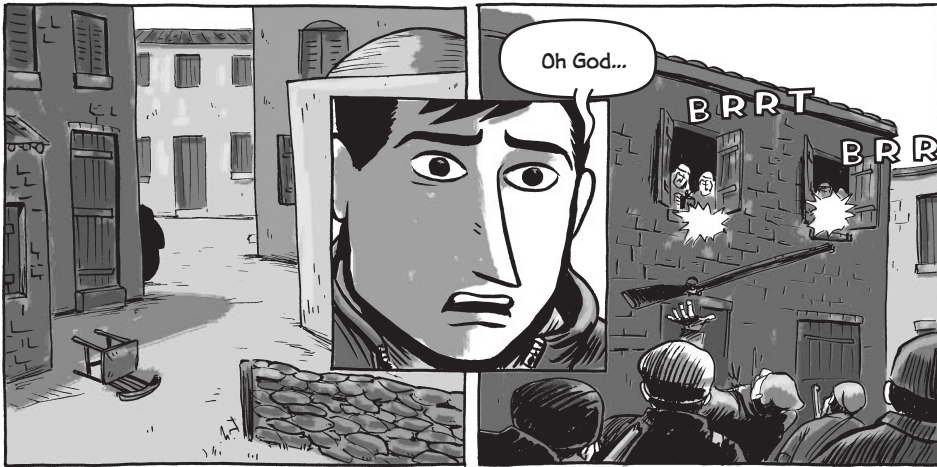










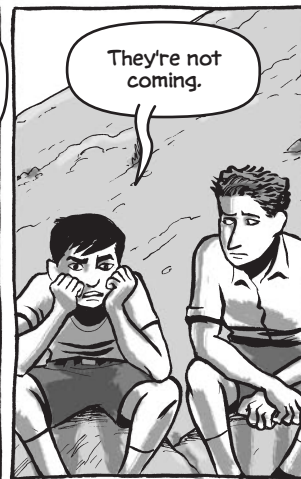


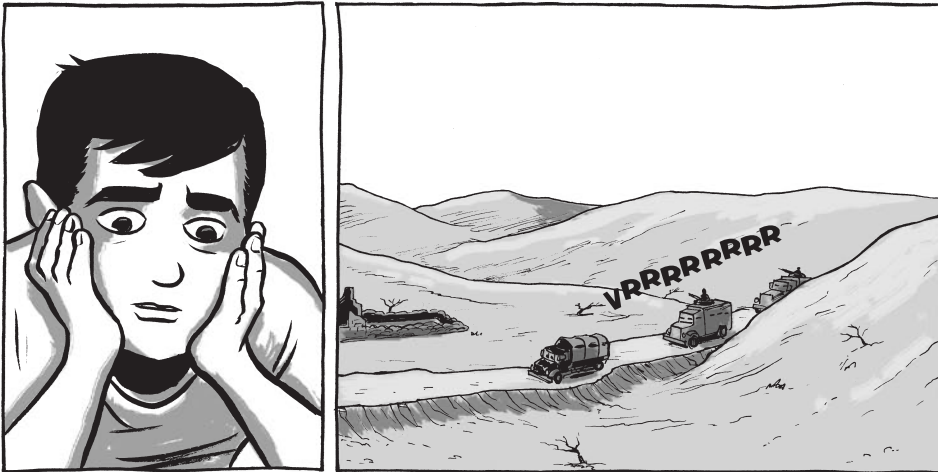














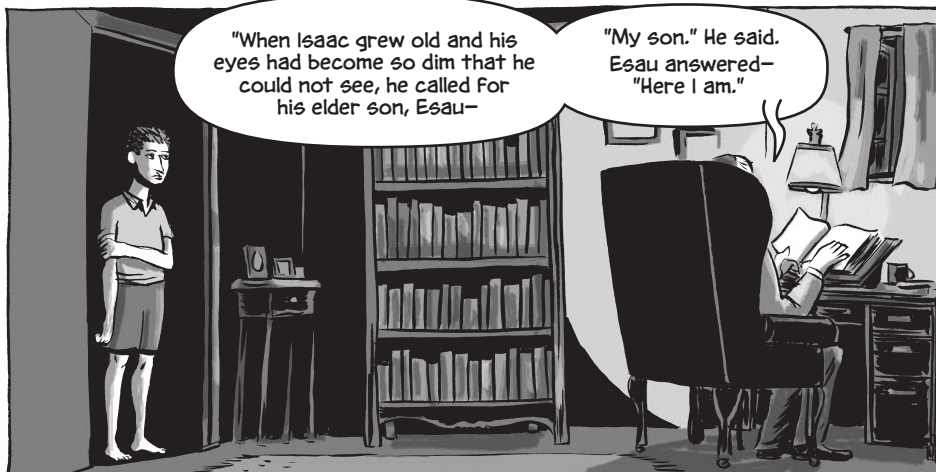








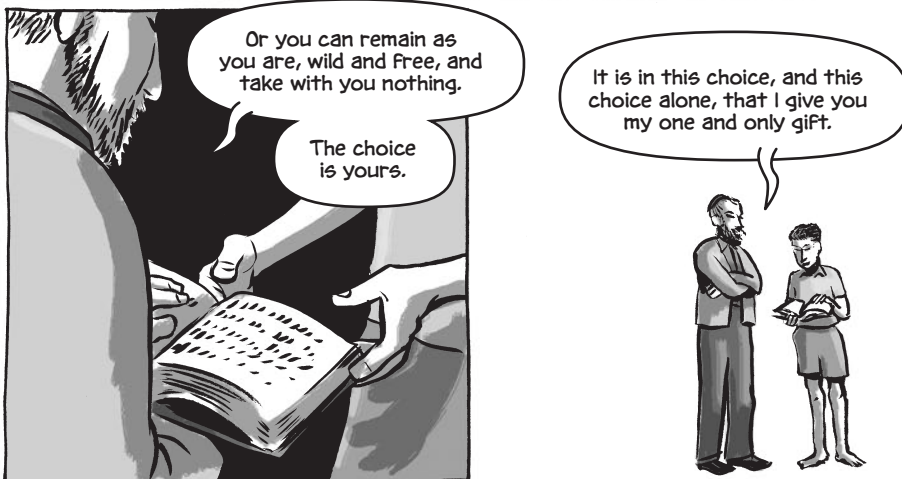
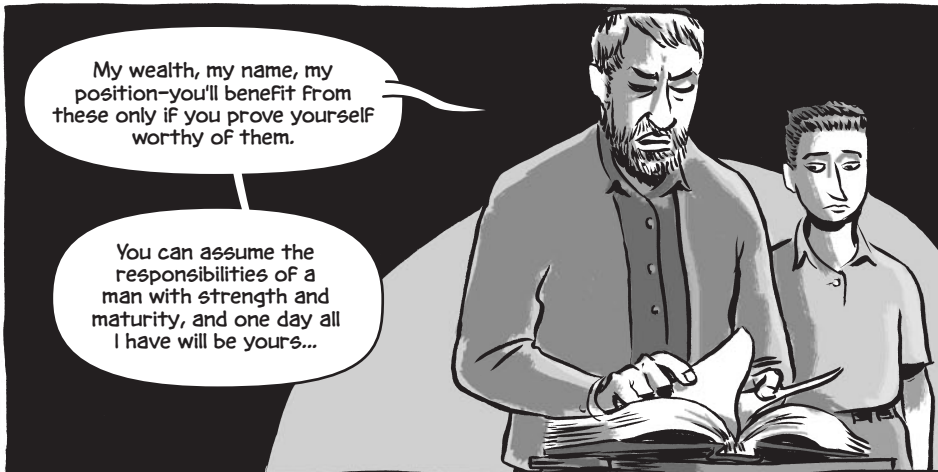


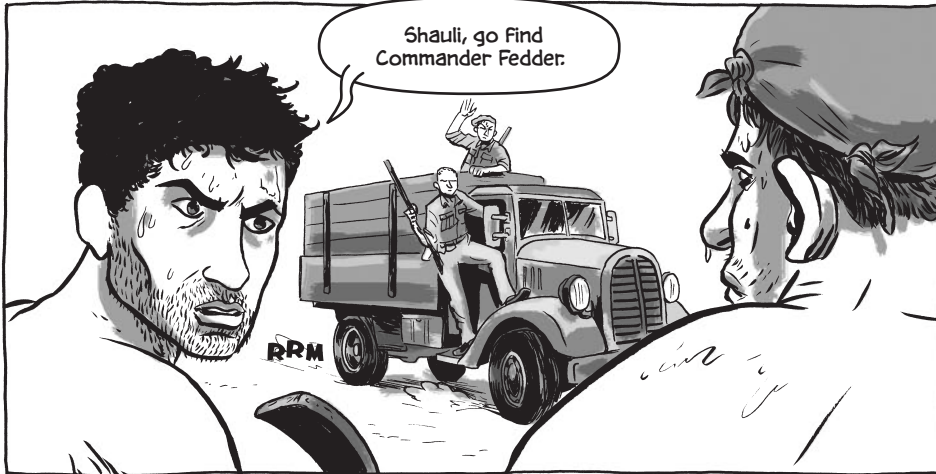
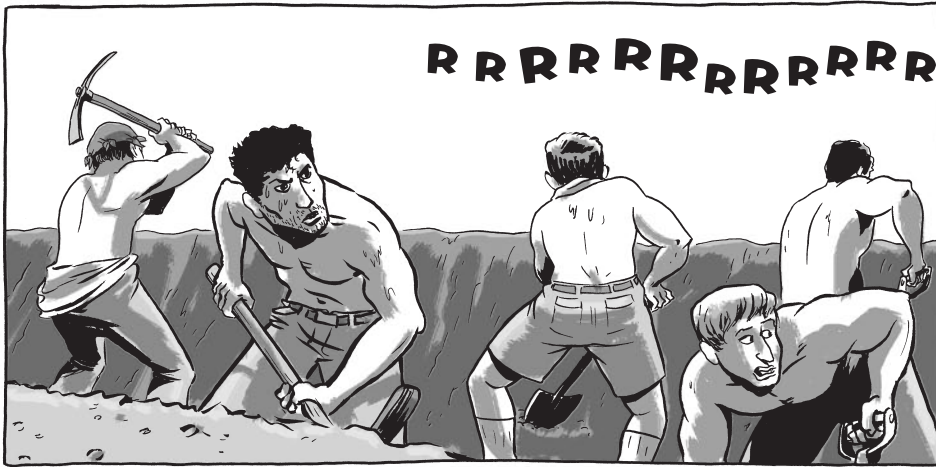






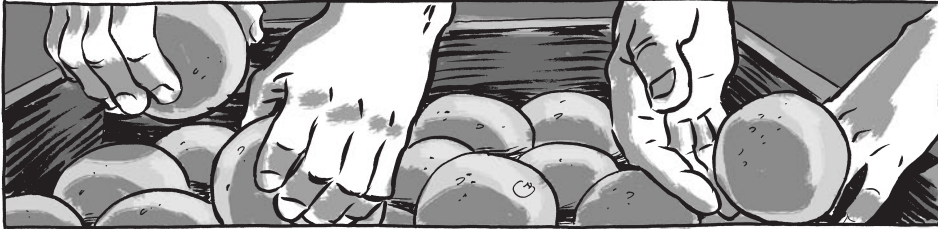








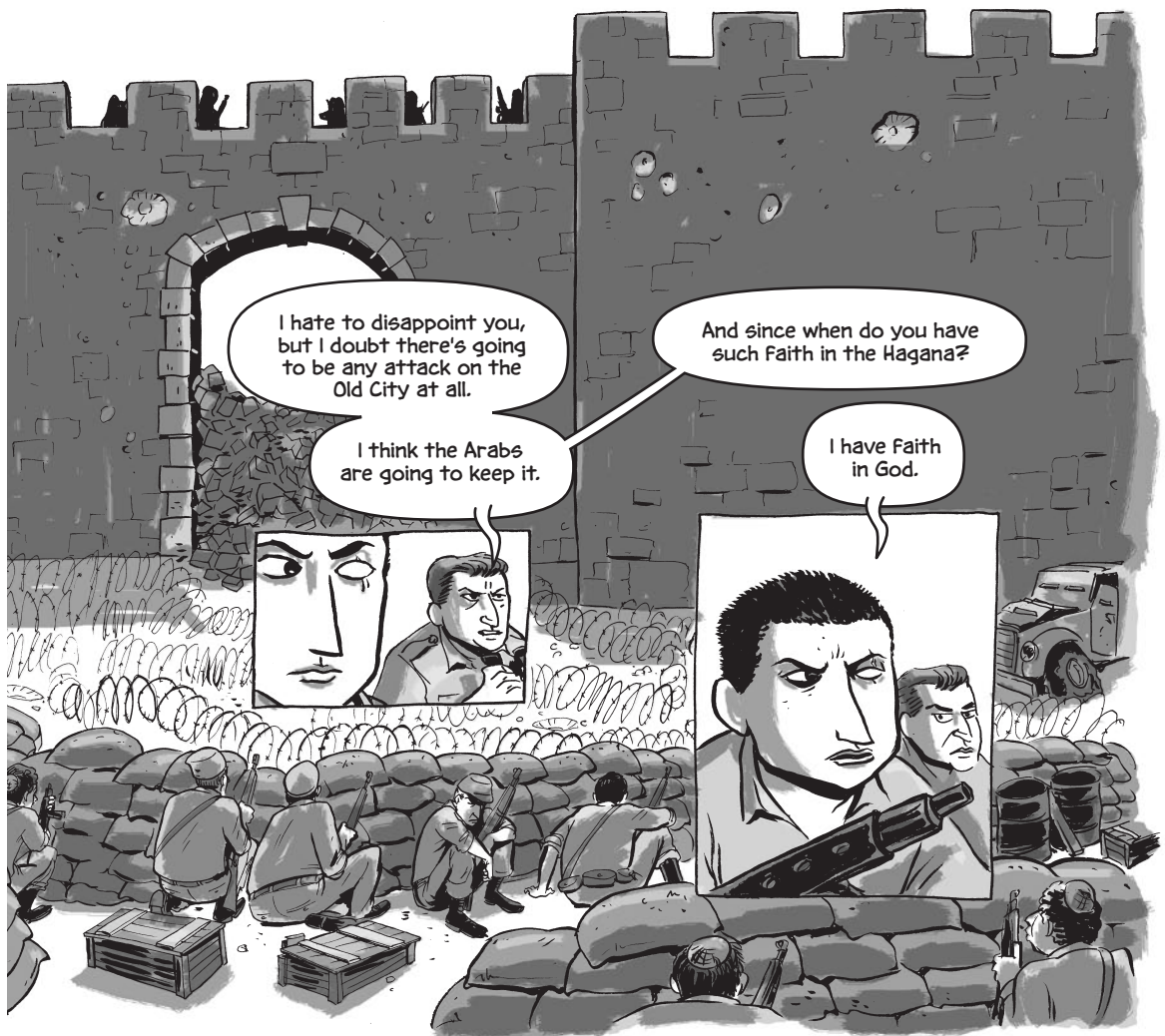


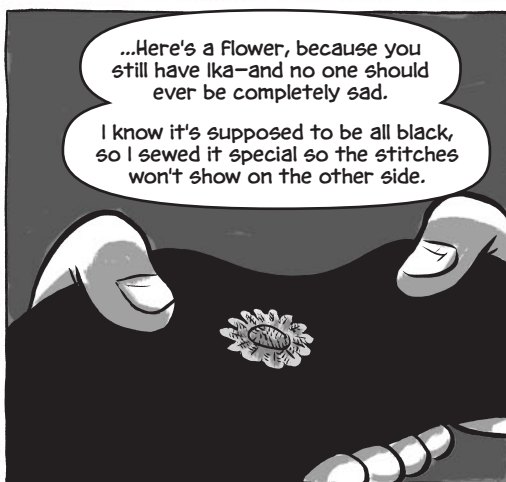






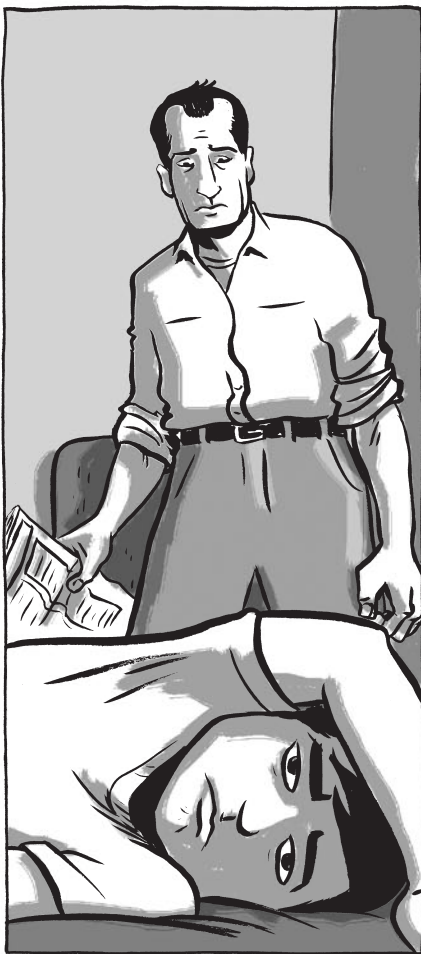








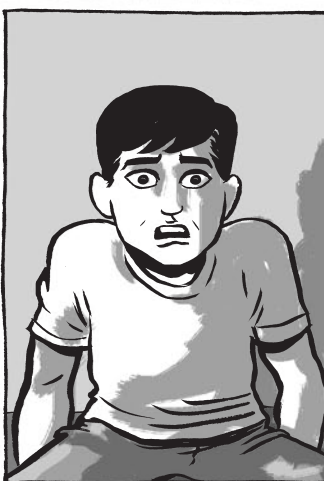
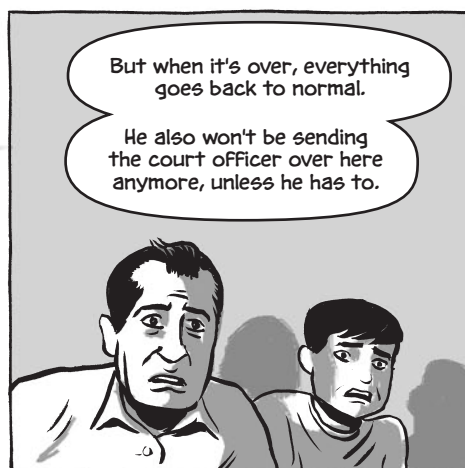






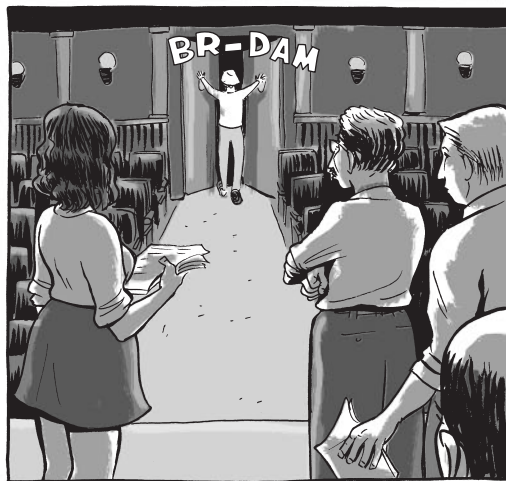








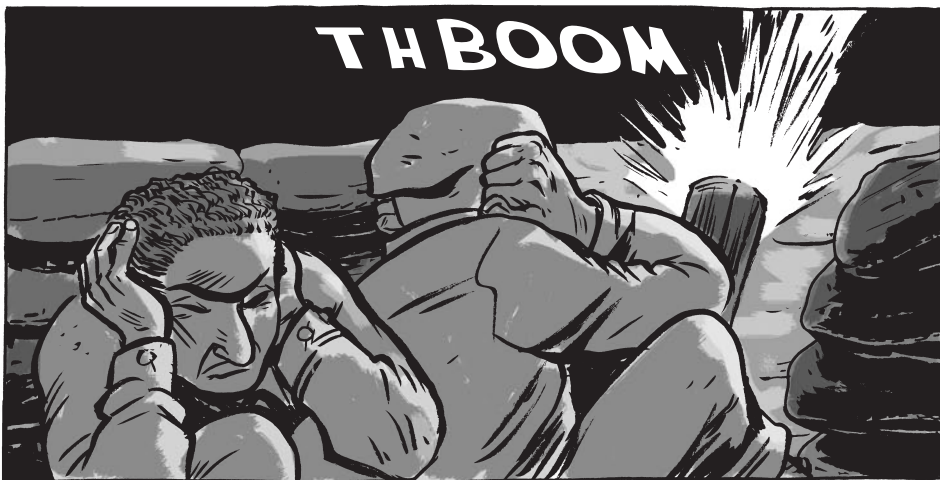
















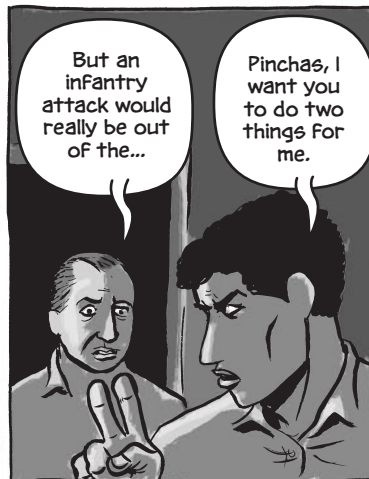
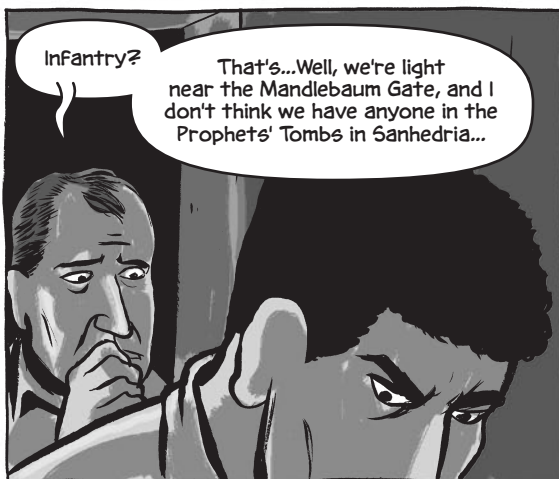




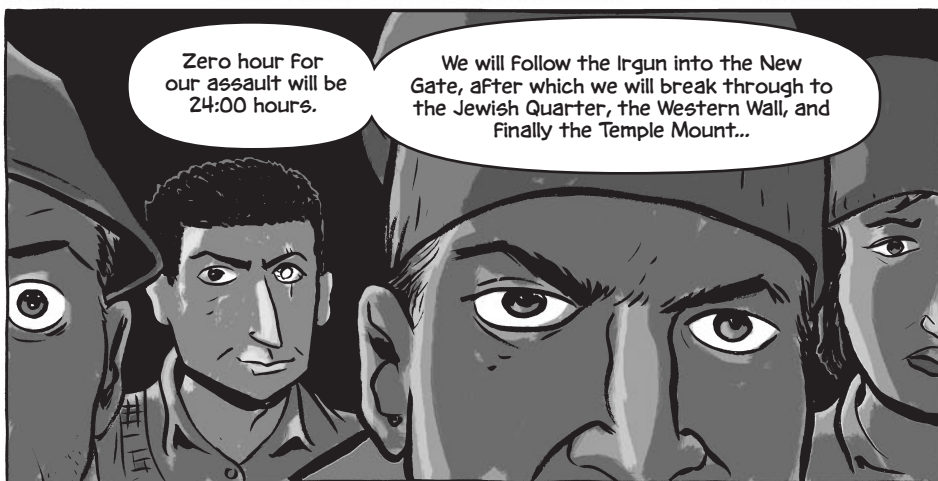




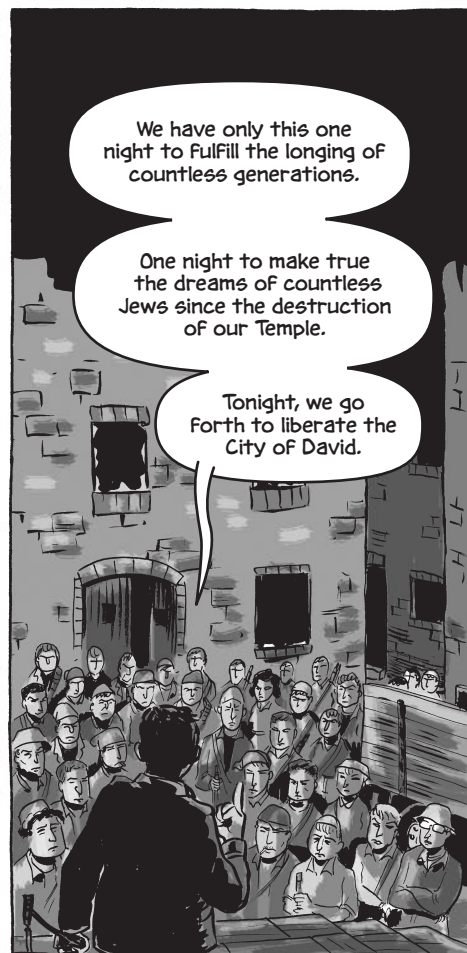




















BOOM **Boo**  
BOOM  
**BOO**  
B

BOOM



BOOM

BO

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**Boo**

BO

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**BOOM**

BOOM



BOO

Boo

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BOOM  
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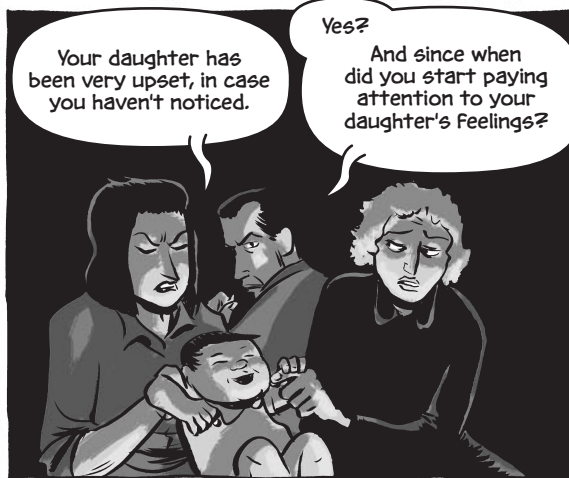
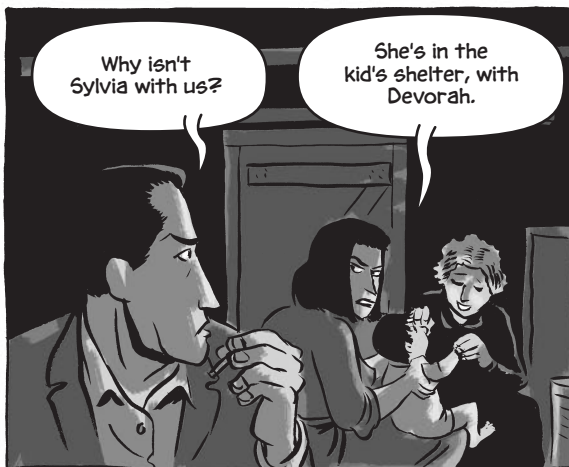


BOOM  
OM

BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM

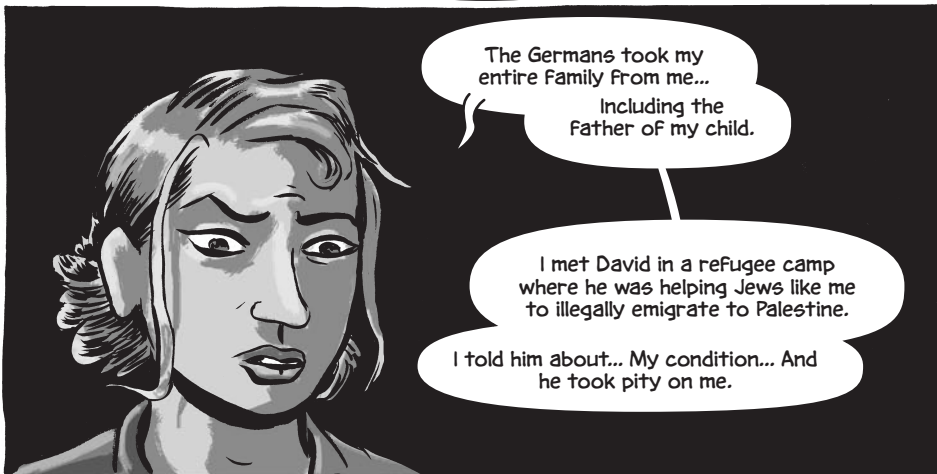


BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM













These are  
letters.



From David.



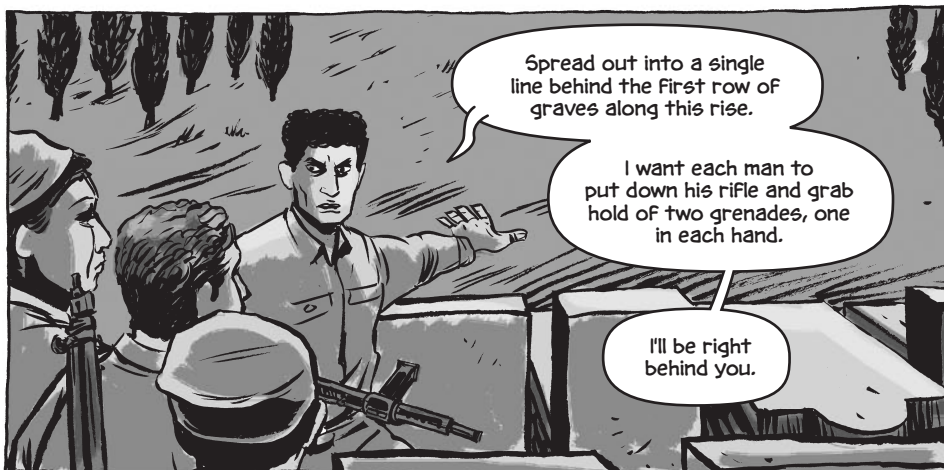
I got the first letter  
maybe a couple of weeks  
after you got here.

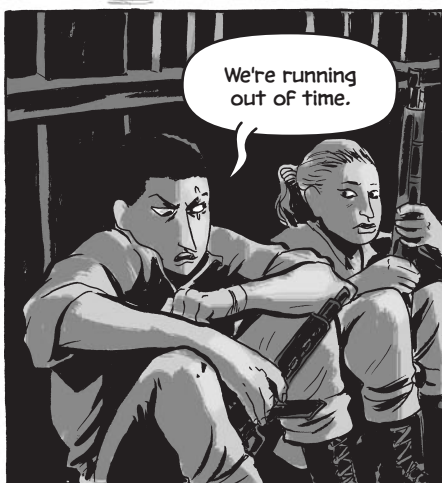
The others came every  
few months until the  
siege cut off our postal  
service...











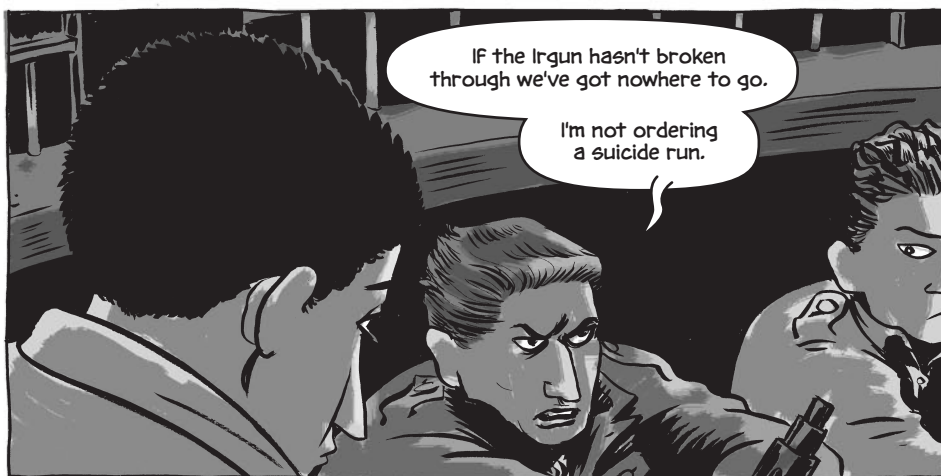




Asher, that must have been the Irgun assault.

It had to be.

We've got to attack...



If the Irgun hasn't broken through we've got nowhere to go.

I'm not ordering a suicide run.



A shell just hit our supply trucks.

There's nothing left.

They'll be driving in new supplies as fast as they can, but until then, we can't move.



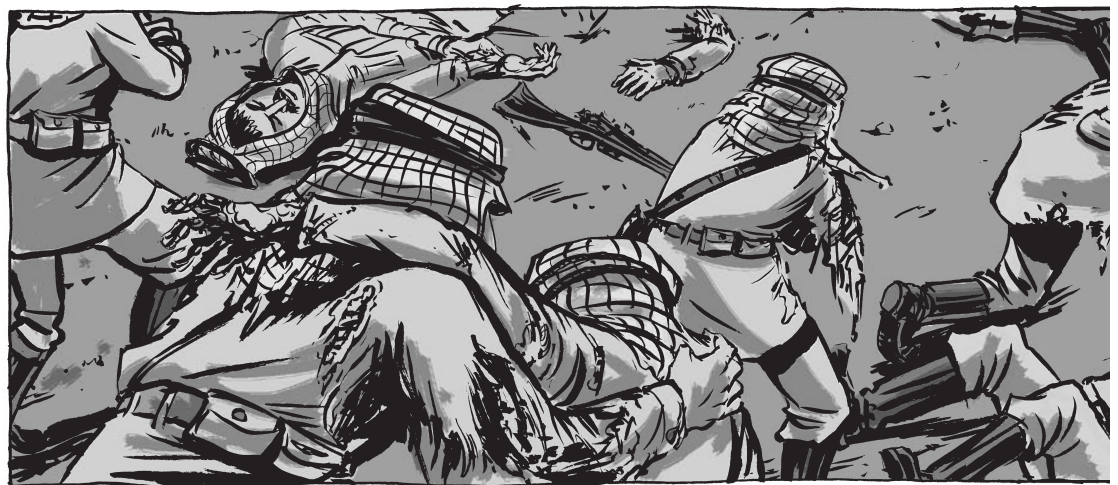










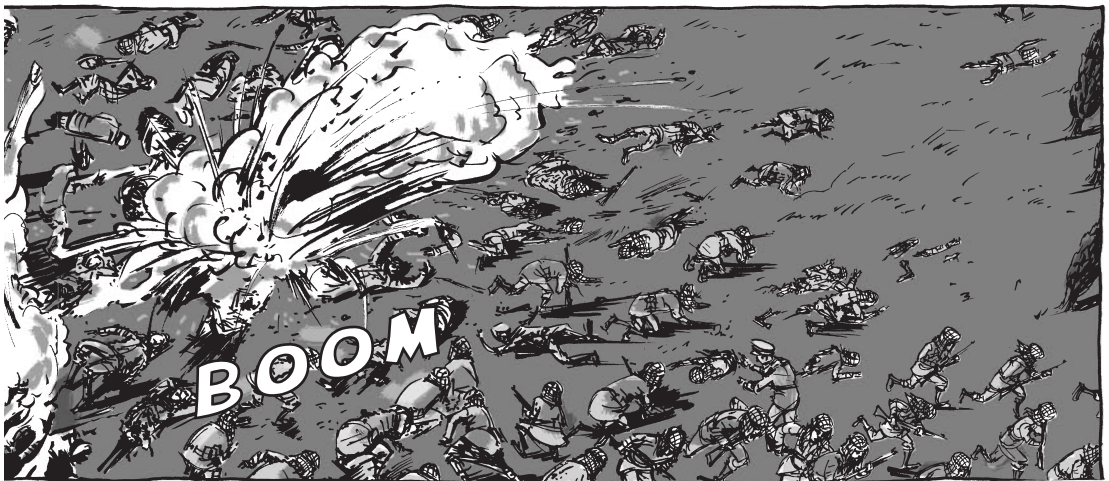
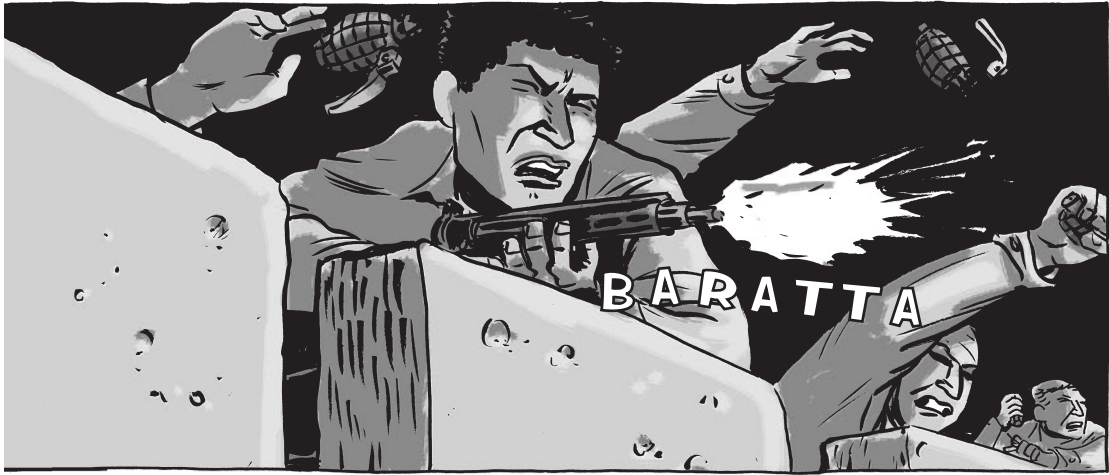
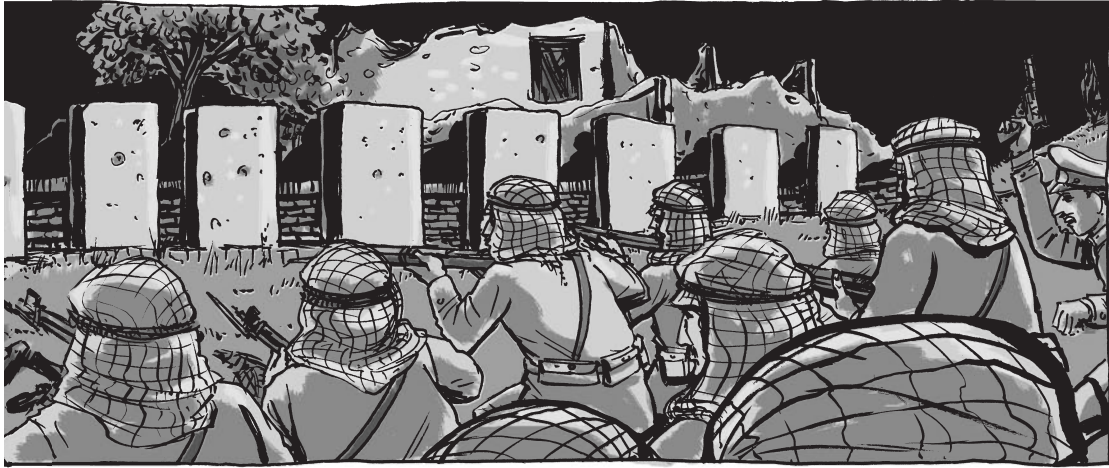


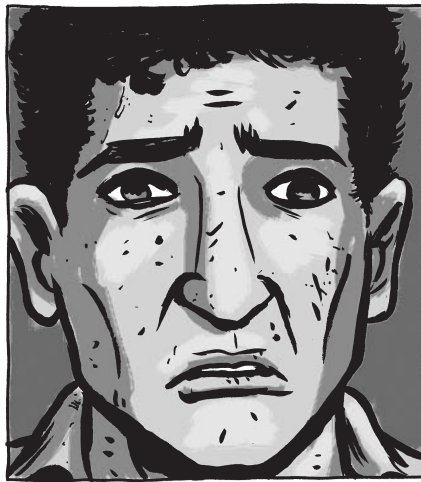
















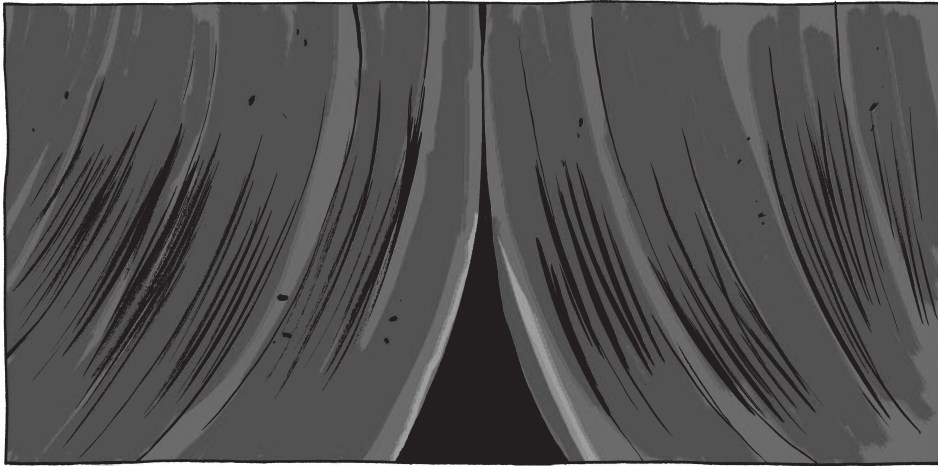




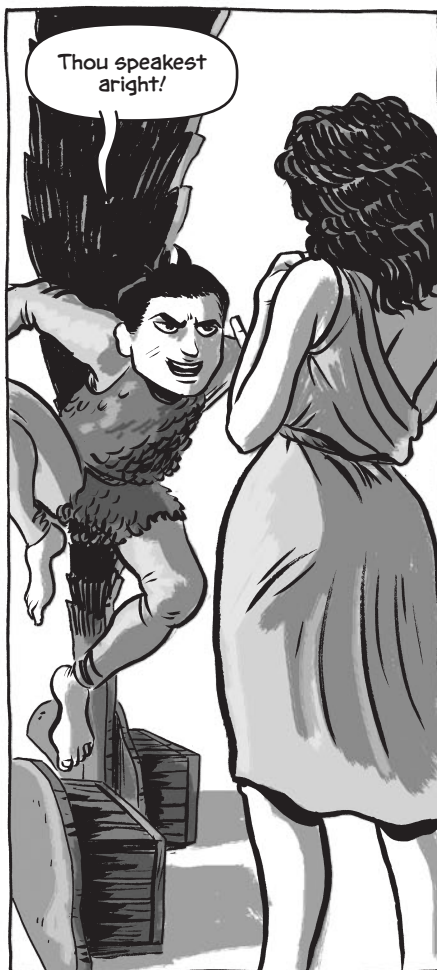








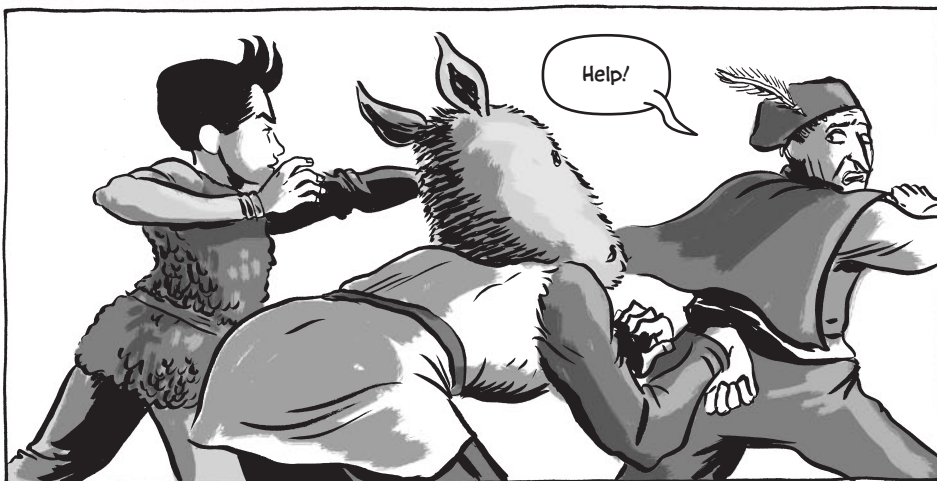










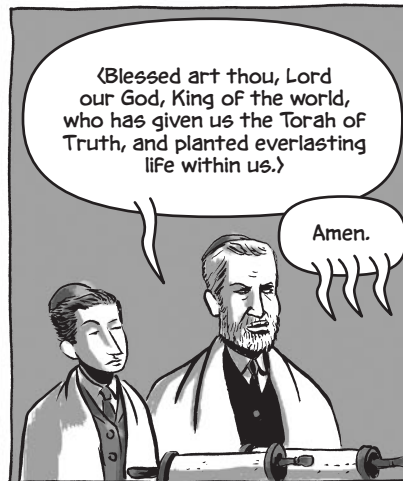


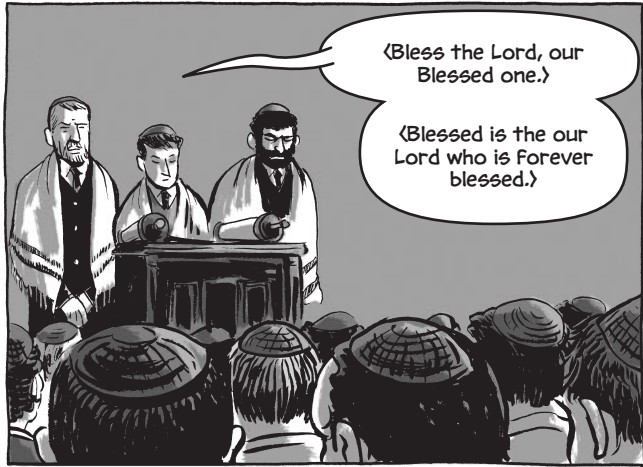






«Blessed art thou, my Lord, King of the World, who has chosen us from all peoples, and gave us your Torah.»



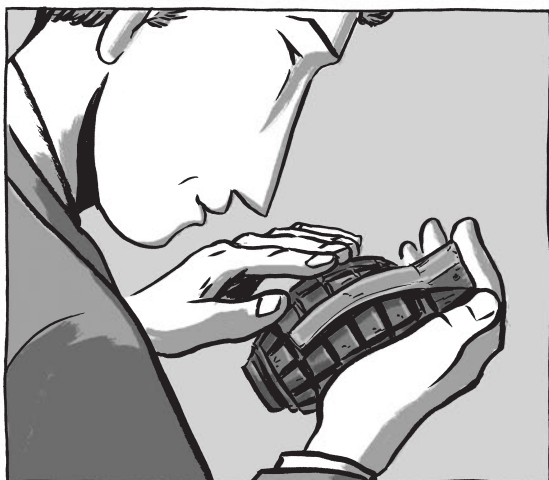
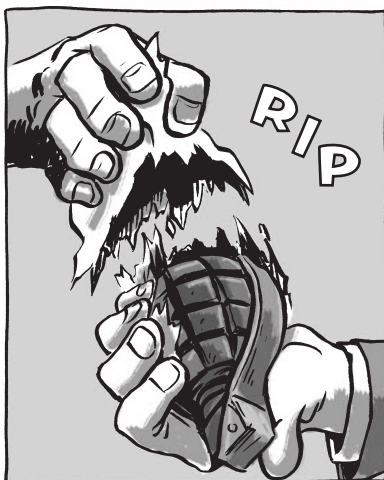


«Blessed art thou, O lord,  
Giver of the Torah.»



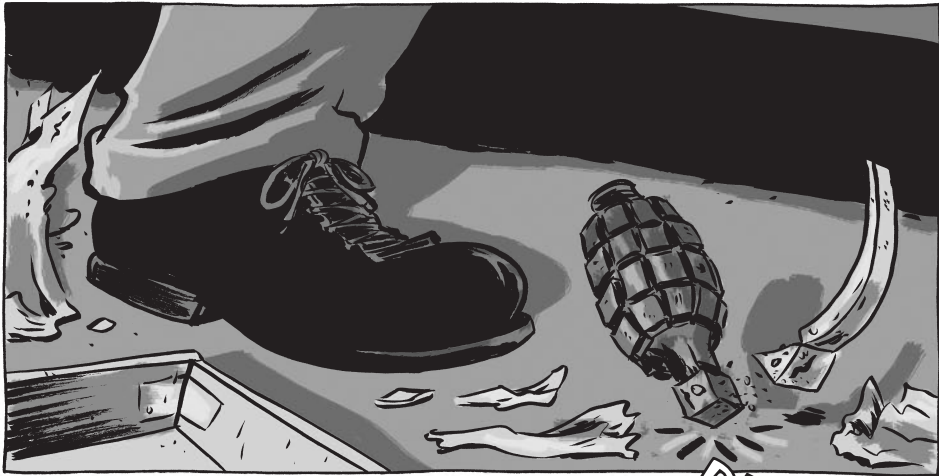






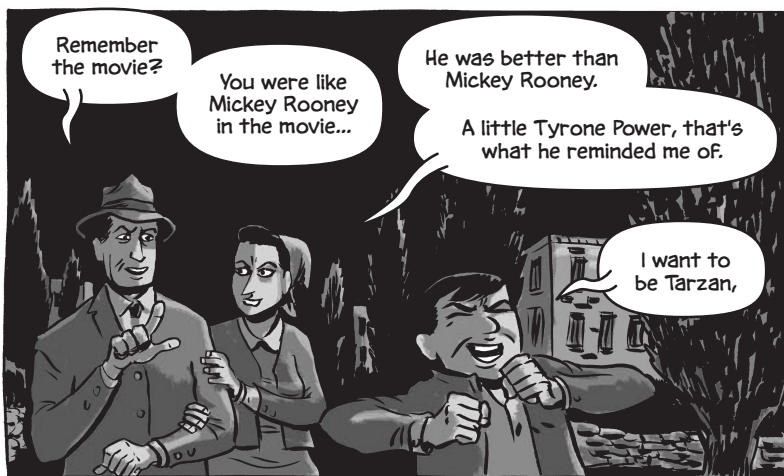








AHOOOAAHOO



Remember the movie?

You were like Mickey Rooney in the movie...

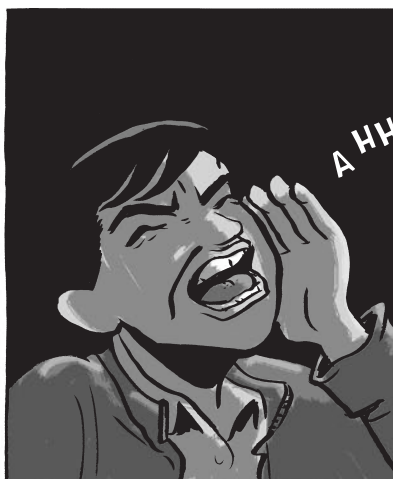
He was better than Mickey Rooney.

A little Tyrone Power, that's what he reminded me of.

I want to be Tarzan,



Tarzan? You spoke more lines in one night than Tarzan says in all his movies put together.



AHOOOAAHOO

9

































































