A Walk With My Grandfather
Ron Gottlieb

As a child I accompanied my grandfather on possibly 200 walks. These walks took place on the streets of Tel Aviv, accompanying him on his multitude of errands. The worst walks were the midmorning summer walks. Hot and breezeless, I would always have one question. "How many more blocks?" My grandfather might say only 2 more, but after 3 blocks I would say wait a minute, but invariably he would reply that the last block was simply too short to be called a block.

One spring I was fortunate to spend Passover in Tel Aviv. To me Tel Aviv is a city of terraces, apartments with very large sliding windows (no glass, just metal slats) that open from the apartment's living room. On Erev Passover we finished our Seder, and my grandfather took me out for a walk. To be able to hear all the songs from the open terraces drifting down to the street was truly a remarkable gift.

Ron Gottlieb and his wife Suzanne have been members of TBT for 15 years. He had celebrated his son's Evan and Jack's B'nei Mitzvah at TBT and is looking forward to Luke's.
Would you like to share your Elul Story? Answer the question: What is the best gift you have ever received? You can interpret the word gift very liberally- a moment, a thing, a find, advice, a surprise. Send it to me at: ravsusie@gmail.com. If you missed any of the previous Elul Stories you can go to www.tbtyn.org (media galleries/elul stories).