

My Secret School Life in Samarkand

Chapter 1: The Weirdest Rules Ever

Okay, so my name is Hillel and I'm going to tell you about when I was a kid in this place called Samarkand. It was basically the WEIRDEST time ever.

Get this - the government (those are the people who make the rules) decided that kids weren't allowed to learn about their religion. Like, AT ALL. Can you imagine if someone told you that you couldn't learn about your family's traditions? That's just crazy, right?

But here's the thing - our parents didn't care about those dumb rules. They were like secret agents or something. Except instead of fighting bad

guys, they were secretly teaching us stuff.

Chapter 2: Mr. Daniel Tells Us Everything

So one day this old guy named Daniel came over to our house. He looked pretty sad, like when you accidentally step on your dog's tail and feel really bad about it.

My dad made him some tea (adults LOVE tea for some reason) and then Daniel started talking.

"KIDS," HE SAID, "I USED TO WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT. I TOLD PARENTS TO SEND THEIR KIDS TO THE NEW SCHOOLS."

I was like, "That doesn't sound so bad."

But then he explained the whole thing. The

government totally TRICKED the parents! They said,

"Sure, pick your own teachers!" But then they

secretly switched all the teachers with their own

people. That's like if your mom said you could pick

what's for dinner, but then she secretly replaced

your pizza with broccoli. NOT COOL.

The worst part? Daniel told us about these super

brave kids who wouldn't eat the non-kosher food at

school. They just kept their mouths shut tight. No

matter what. Those kids were like tiny superheroes,

if you ask me.

Daniel felt really bad about all this stuff. I

guess that's what happens when you realize you were

on the wrong team.

Chapter 3: Our Living Room Becomes Awesome

After Daniel left, my parents got this look. You know the look - like when parents are planning something and they think you don't notice. But I TOTALLY noticed.

That night, things got interesting.

First, Dad closed all the curtains. Like, REALLY closed them.

Then Mom checked the hallway about a million times.

I was thinking, "What is going ON here?"

Then Dad pulled out this really old book. It smelled like my zeidy's house - you know, that old book smell? And he whispered (WHISPERED!), "Tonight, we learn."

And just like that, our boring living room turned into a SECRET SCHOOL. How cool is that?

Sometimes other kids would sneak over too. We had to be super quiet because if the neighbors found out, we'd be in BIG trouble. It was scary but also kind of exciting. Like being in a club, but a really important club.

We learned letters and stories and songs. Mom taught us melodies that her mom taught her, which her mom taught HER. It was like this chain of moms teaching kids forever and ever.

Chapter 4: The Weird Guy at the Shul

There was only ONE shul left open in our whole city. ONE! There used to be tons of them, but the

government closed them all down except this one.

And there was this guy there named Chaim who gave everyone the creeps.

Whenever visitors came, he'd run up to them super fast and be like, "HI! I'M CHAIM! I'M IN CHARGE HERE! EVERYTHING IS GREAT!"

But here's the really scary part - my zeidy told me the truth. Chaim was working for the government. He wrote down the names of everyone who came to pray and gave the list to the police. That's why lots of people stayed away - they knew Chaim would report them and they'd lose their jobs. Or worse.

It was like having a spy right in the shul. A spy who pretended to be your friend but was actually dangerous.

But you know what? The old people like my zeidy still went. He said, "When you're my age, you stop being afraid of their threats and start caring about what really matters."

Zeidy was pretty brave.

Chapter 5: Parent Power

Here's something crazy - EVERY parent became a teacher. They HAD to, because there were no religious schools allowed.

My dad would come home super tired from work, but he'd still teach me for half an hour every day.

EVERY. SINGLE. DAY. Even when he probably wanted to just rest!

"This is more important than anything else," he'd

say.

I didn't get it then, but I do now. It's like if video games were banned and your parents had to secretly teach you how to play. You'd want them to do it, right?

Some families had secret teachers visit. We all had to pretend we didn't know about it. It was like this big secret everyone was in on, but nobody talked about.

The coolest part? There were actual SECRET SCHOOLS.

Like, hidden schools where kids could learn together. Parents would whisper about where they were. It was like something out of a spy movie, except it was real life.

Chapter 6: What I Figured Out

So here's what I learned from all this craziness:

- i Sometimes grown-ups make really dumb rules
- i Parents will do ANYTHING to teach their kids important stuff
- i Kids can be way braver than anyone thinks
- i Secrets can be good when they're protecting something important

Every time we lit candles in secret, every time we learned a new letter, every time someone stood up to the silly rules - that was us winning. We were like quiet ninjas, keeping our traditions alive.

And you know what the best part is? We DID IT. We kept learning, we kept our traditions, and we didn't let anyone stop us.

Take that, weird government rules!

THE END

(Okay, not really the end, because there's way more
to the story. But this is enough for now. My hand
is tired from writing.)