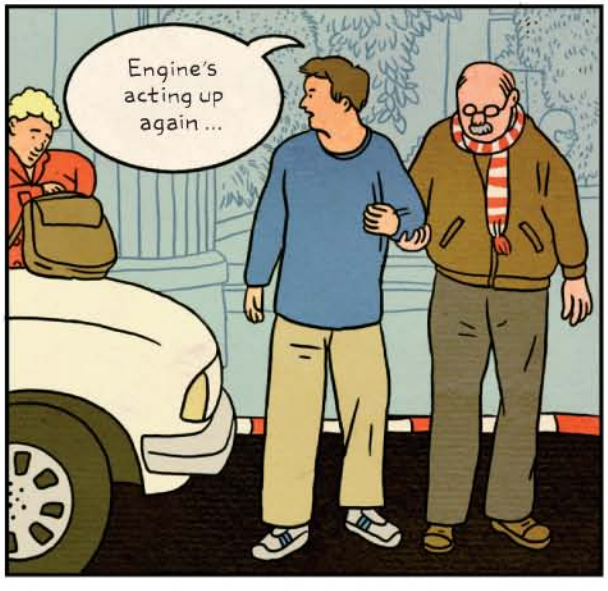
Tel-Aviv, January 2002, 9:00 AM

So? What did the doctor say?
He's healthy like an ox.
And all night he drove me crazy, for nothing.

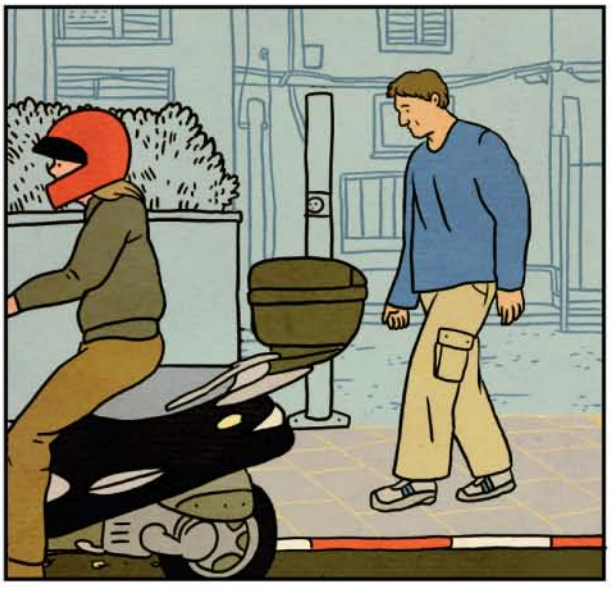
How do you feel, Uncle Aryeh?
Don't ask me, ask your aunt, she knows better than me.


Engine's acting up again...

Koby, do me a favor...
No.
taxi
מונית taxi

Just for a few hours...

I told you, I can't manage this cab on my own!
But Aryeh isn't feeling well. I want to take him home and put him to bed.
The "Young and the Restless" goes on at 10. That's why she doesn't want to do her shift.
Mind your own business, Blabbermouth.
Aunt Ruthie, I've been driving all night. I'm exhausted.
I hope you two won't feel sorry someday, the way you treat me.
I'll tape the show and bring it over tonight, how's that?
Never mind. It wouldn't be the same.
Bye. And don't go throwing any passengers out of the cab.
One time I did that and you'll never let me forget it.



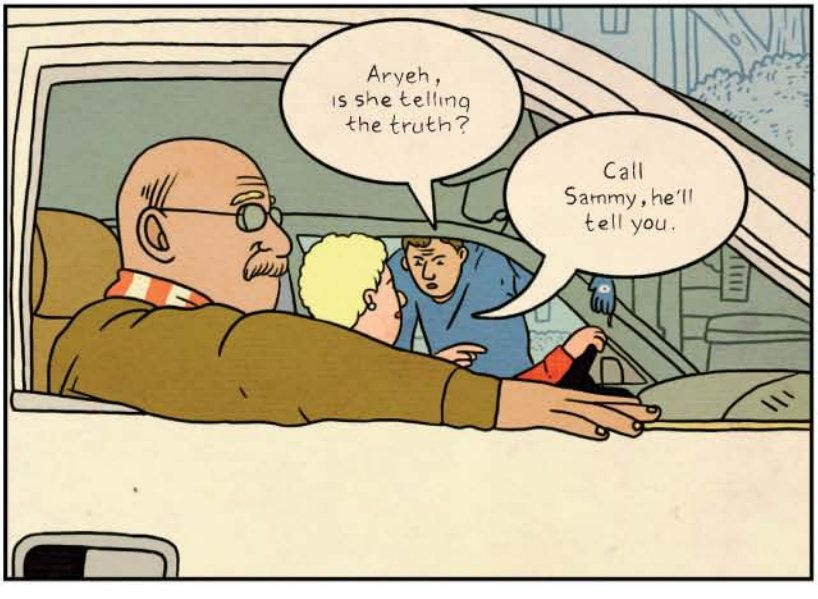
Koby!

Now what.

Dispatcher just called. There's a fare waiting at Army Spokesman Headquarters.
So?

So they asked specifically for you.
Me? What are you talking about?

Do I know? Sammy said they asked for Koby.


Aryeh, is she telling the truth?
Call Sammy, he'll tell you.

You don't want to mess with Sammy.

If you're pulling my leg, I'm going to kill you.

taxi

Drop us off at our place on your way, would you?

How different can twin sisters be? I don't mean physically, it's just that my Mom was such a pushover. I'm sure Aunt Ruthie played her like a pro when they were kids.