

## Isak Levi In Yaffo Cemetery



This is a picture taken in September 1980, two months after my eldest sister Oro's death. The picture was taken in Israel, at Yaffo cemetery. In 1980 I went to Israel in order to pay my last respects to my half-sister, Oro Morits Frank, nee Pilosof. My sister left for Israel as early as 1950. She was married to a hatter in Sofia and thus she mastered this craft. In Israel she also dealt with millinery. We have such a custom to put small stones on the grave, so I had brought some from Bulgaria and I left them on her grave. In the synagogue in Yaffo there is a clock outside running backwards - from right to left, like our writing runs. When I went to Israel something interesting happened. When they took my passport they doubted my name. All passengers were aboard the plane and my passport was the only reason for delaying the flight. They let me get on board, the

plane took off, made a lap and landed again. We all wondered what was going on and my passport was required again. It occurred that my name coincided with the name of some terrorist. We arrived in Israel. There, after the passport control, all passengers were allowed in except for me. I was detained for two hours and after the authorities realized that I wasn't a terrorist, they released me. On my way back I was detained again and the whole thing repeated.