(Arabic Version)

## East of Nakba (53)

## Part II. Ethnic cleanser

## Chapter 53 Devil's invention (1)

A few days later, Dr. Girgo showed up at Shy-Rock's residence. Anat led him into the waiting-room. She surprised at his sophiscated manner of dress. Now he looked nothing but the elite itself. In the past, Dr. Girgo - although he wasn't yet a doctor at the time – was a stalker against her sister Shalom. He had been a young man with long hippie hair, a dirty T-shirt, and washed-out jeans.

Being a Russian immigrant, his only advantage was his fair skin. If he was an Arab or African descent, Anat would have undoubtedly rained abuse on him. At that time, Anat patiently preached him with his disrespectful behavior towards his sister, and she pardoned him due to the color of his skin.

In other words, the two weren't meeting for the first time. But Anat looked at him coldly and recommended him the sofa.

"My father is in meeting with a guest, so please wait here for a while."

They acted as if nothing had happened in the past.

Dr. Girgo looked around the room sitting on the sofa, and said;

"You've collected quite a nice piece of furniture. The Lladró doll on the mantelpiece shows your good taste. It's rare to find such a comfortable room."



Anat was horrified at his intentional attitude. But she felt good about being praised.

At that moment, the door of Shy-Rock's office was opened and an elderly man came out. It was a

familiar face somewhere on TV or in the newspaper. But Dr. Girgo couldn't immediately remember

the name of the guest.

"Thank you very much for your visit. How about the talks with my father?"

The man tried to answer Anat's inquiery. He, however, swallowed his words when he noticed that

the young man on the sofa was staring at him.

"The general is doing well as ever. Thank you for your kind arrangement, Anat."

The man left the waiting room in a hurry with a nonchalant greeting. Anat followed behind guest. The

sound of a car sliding into the porch was echoed.

"I'm pretty sure that person is-----"

Dr. Girgo remembered the name of the elderly man and asked Anat when she had returned from

seeing off the guest. She suppressed his question, and urged him off the sofa. Then she guided him

to the office where Shy-Rock was waiting.

"Since my father is very busy, I would like to ask you to limit the meeting time to 20 minutes, as

originally promised."

She was now an excellent secretary.

(cont'd)

Areha Kazuya

(From an ordinary citizen in the cloud)

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