

Short Story

The Jew and the Zionist

This story was sent to us by John Armstrong who is active in the Palestine Solidarity Movement in Australia.

He was interested in finding Himself a small place to live-nothing very much, just a small house and a bit of land to grow some vegetables. He didn't need much. So it seemed like a good idea to see an Agent-someone who knew about the way to handle arrangements. He thought about it for a while, even forgot about it a couple of times, but one day the Agent came looking for Him.

«Hello,» the Agent said, «what do you want?»

«Hello,» He said, «I suppose I'm interested in finding Myself a small place to live-nothing very much, just a small house and a bit of land to grow some vegetables. I don't need much.»

What is it you want?» said the Agent, «A small place to live? Nothing much? A small house and garden? That's no problem at all.»

«Good,» He said. «I've been a bit forgetful about it and now that I've met you I'd like you to handle the arrangements for Me.»

«That's what we're here for,» said the Agent, «and we'll be happy to help you.»

«Good,» He said.

«Where,» said the Agent, «would you like to live?»

«It's not that important,» He said. «I don't need much.»

«Alright,» said the Agent, «what about this place?»

«It's very nice,» He said. «I think it would be suitable.»

«Of course it is suitable,» said the Agent. «It's made for you.»

«Is it expensive?» He said.

«No,» said the Agent, «it's not expensive at all; in fact, seeing what you've been through, it's not going to cost you a thing.»

«That's very good,» He said, «because after all the things I've been through I think I deserve a nice place.»

«Of course you do,» said the Agent. «If anyone deserves a nice place of their own, it's you.»

«But,» He said, «who does this place belong to?»

«To you,» said the Agent.

«But,» He said, «who did it belong to before Me?»

«No one important,» said the Agent.

«What,» He said, «has happened to them?»

«Well-they are still there,» said the Agent. «They are still there-but not for long.»

«Oh,» He said.

«They will leave,» said the Agent.

«Oh,» He said.

«Because,» said the Agent, «if they don't, we will kill them.»

«Oh,» He said.

«It won't,» said the Agent, «cost you a thing, it's just part of our service.»

«Oh,» He said.

He moved into the little place and thought it was very nice and His vegetables grew very well because the land had been systematically covered with blood and everyone knows that blood is excellent for making everything grow.

by John Armstrong

