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Dirt

Tonight in the taxi I got a call from one of the passengers. A man said "Who is this?" I said "You called me...you have a wrong number." He said, angrily, "Your number was in my wife's phone and it said 'I'm on the way.'" I said "I'm a taxi driver...maybe that's what it is." He hung up.

It is said that when Jeremiah combined the alphabets and created a Golem, this Golem had a knife in his hand. He took the knife and erased "alef" from the word "emet" (truth); there remained "mel" (dead). When Jeremiah asked for a solution, he was told: "Write the alphabets backward with intense concentration on the earth. Do not meditate in the sense of building up, but the other way around."

I thought of this angry man and his wife. Was another driver sleeping with her, or was that merely her excuse for another affair? What was he trying to accomplish? Would she be safe at home with this maniac?

The system of ciphers makes people work. Though the driver has a human shape, you could say external beauty has been denied him. Hillel commented: *Where there is no one, try to be a human being.*