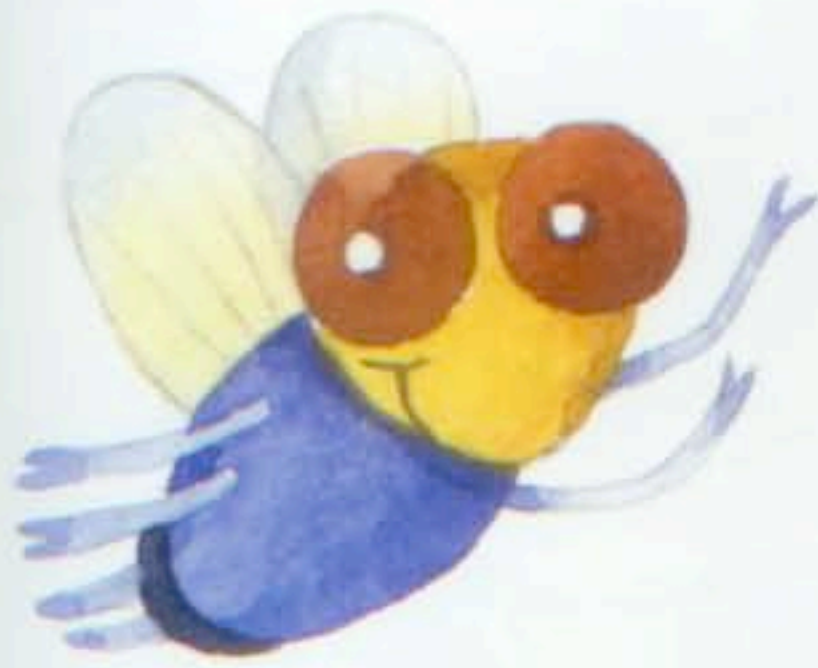
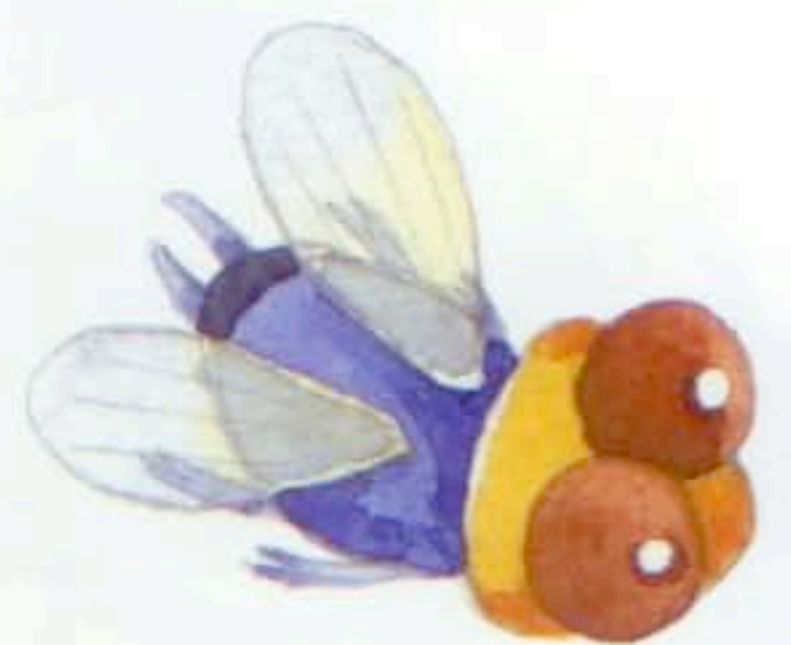


Say Shalom to Zvuvi. **Zvuvi** means fly in Hebrew and Zvuvi is just that! He lives in Israel and loves to travel, getting into everybody's business.



Oooops. There he goes. Let's see if we can catch him.



# A "Wail" of a Time in Jerusalem



Zvuvu meets cousin Zahava at the **Kotel, the Wailing Wall**. Lots of people come here to pray. She is tucking her prayer between the big stones. "It's a secret," she whispers.



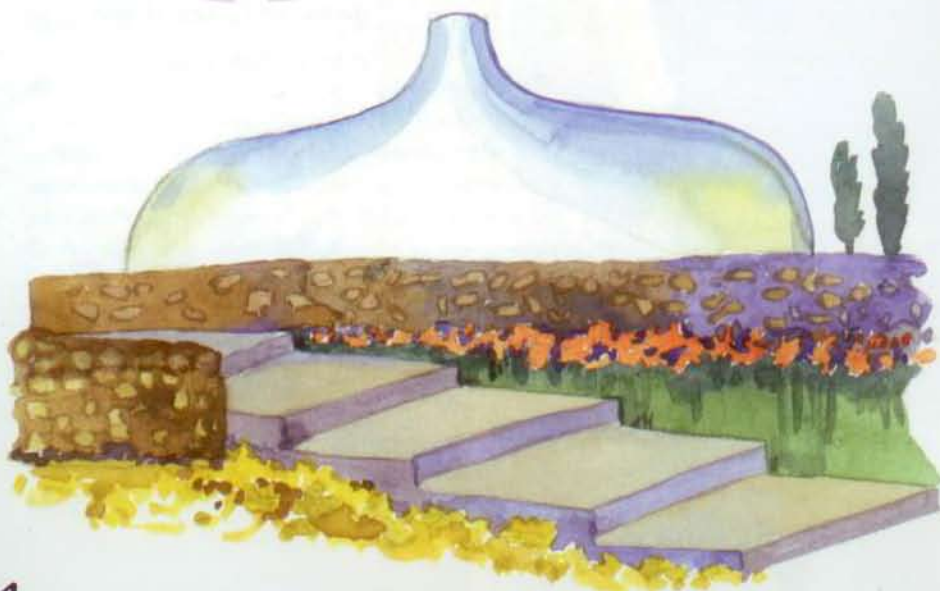
A Bar Mitzvah boy is reading from the Torah. When he finishes, people shower him with candy.



Careful, Zvuvu!  
He ducks just in time.



Zahava and Zvuvu zoom out of the Old City through the **Jaffa Gate** to begin their tour of Jerusalem.



"Wow! A giant upside down mushroom!" Zvuvu says, as they fly over the Israel Museum.

"It's the **Shrine of the Book**. It has old scrolls discovered at the Dead Sea," Zahava tells him.

"And there's a model of the **Holy Temple** . . . just like it looked thousands of years ago."



"Lunch time," says Zvivi, nibbling on a felafel ball that has fallen to the ground at **Machaneh Yehudah**, the outdoor market. The spices make Zahava sneeze. Labriut! Bless you!



They buzz straight to the **Biblical Zoo**. At Noah's Ark, they hop on a train that winds its way alongside bears, elephants, and flamingos.



"**Tel Aviv** has lots of fun places, too," Zvivi calls out. "Let's go there next."

