

the world around them. Walnut Creek and Oakland are on curfew tonight, as are many cities across the country.

This edition of Tikvah Talk is meant to incorporate June and July, but our world is so topsy-turvy, so upside down, that it feels impossible to write an article predicting what I will want to write about in a few weeks. And so I write for this moment. The news is changing rapidly day by day, from the contraction and expansion of COVID19, to our country standing up at a moment of civil rights outrage the likes of which we have not seen since Rodney King. Who will we be when this is over? Will our children remember this time as a definitive moment in their lives? Or will this just be another moment of fury that is only remembered by a few? And how are we called to respond?

In the Talmud in *masechet* Shabbat 54b it says:

“Anyone who can protest the actions of their household and does not, is held responsible for the actions of their household.”

Anyone who can protest the actions of their town and does not, is held responsible for the actions of their town.

bountiful! Projects shall be accomplished! Watch out, Marie Kondo! This shall be grand!” 12 weeks later and my house is a constant mess, my garage is decorated in “19th century nouveau flea market,” and nary a drawer has been touched. In a flurry of ambition around mid-March, I embarked on my Tupperware cabinet with much gusto and I am proud to claim victory. But that is about it. Really. And the scary part? I have NO IDEA what I have been doing. I have not baked loaves of sourdough, I have not read many books, I have not dusted off my meditation practice and I have not even binged on Netflix.

One of the things that I have done, however, over the past 13 weeks is work on puzzles with my daughter. I do not like puzzles. But my daughter loves puzzles and I love her. When we are in need of distraction, or in need of focus, or in need of ignoring everything else, we “puzzle” together. Yes, it has become a verb in my house. She is very good at puzzles, quickly finding shapes and objects that seamlessly fit together. I, on the other hand, provide endless sources of amusement for her as I may find shapes that fit, but the design is clearly wrong. No matter, I put them together anyway. Eyes attach to feet, the sun ends