

FISCHER'S CIRCULAR

Moonach Moonach Riveeeeee.. Azla GAIRAYYSHH

THE BAR MITZVAH EDITION

A LESS-BRIEF

WITH ALUMNUS SHAI FERTIG, YEHUDA DAVIS, AND YITZI GELB

The lights dim. The footsteps grow louder with each bating breath.

FC: Howdy ya'll! Triple threat! Thanks for coming all the way out here. How was the alumni Shabbos? YD: Fantastic, from what I've heard. SF: I didn't know there was one! YG: Heard the food was great! FC: Sounds fun! What currency best describes you? SF: I'd have to say Bitcoin... YG: Dollas! I feel a real connection to GW. YD: Canadian. FC: Mmm, agreed. What do ya'll miss most about yeshiva on the Moshav? YG: The view to Lapid! YD: Yaakov Shemesh. SF: The sick vibes from the boys and the Kedushah from Kiryat Sefer. FC: Terrific choices. So what's next for you guvs? YG: I'm excited for a great Bein Hazmanim! YD: Broadway baby! SF: I think I wanna buy an iPhone 11. FC: Just what I thought! Ta Ta!

A MOMENT IN MEZBUZH

WITH SHAYA LEXIER

Time stopped. Frozen in an indescribable way. It felt as if I had traveled to the end of the world and was peering over the edge. I could have been convinced that nothing existed beyond the graveyard in Anipoli. As yeshiva gathered together in the Ohel, the pure light of Torah and the light Am Yisrael were so vivid and so tangible, it was almost as if somewhere within the crowd, the heiligeh Reb Zusha was there singing along with us.

A YID IS NEVER DONE

BY REB YEHUDA ARYEH LEIB HALEVI MITTEL

I know. I'm also confused. We're not supposed to be jealous, and yet, we know the Melachim are mamish ENVIOUS of us. I don't get it...but their reason for being jealous... is legendary dude. People are called מהלכים (moving) and Melachim are called Omdim (standing still) because WE HAVE THE CONSTANT ABILITY TO GET CLOSER TO HASHEM while unfortunately they do not; the ability to fall, be in pain because I want to be closer and then to shvitz to get closer; that I can do a simple action that will result in Hakodosh Boruch Hu gathering the gantz shamayim populace to say "Look! That's my son! That's my boy! You see what he's doing! Ah!" For this they are jealous and hey...I hear it. We're blessed. Although the Beis Hamikdash is not around, there's so much we can apply from it's abundant kedusha and intricacies in our lives. Namely, everything that was made for the Aron Kodesh, very interestingly, was made in half measurements(פרק כה פסוקים י-יא ע״ש). What's Pshat you ask? This same idea. We're מהלכים! A YID IS NEVER 'DONE,' NEVER 'FINISHED THE **JOURNEY TOWARD HAPPINESS AND** ACCOMPLISHMENTS WE CAN GET! Even better experiences! As long as we're alive and well, we CAN GO HIGHER! Another smile to give! Another shekel to make someone's day! Another line of Torah! Our greatest gift, The one that even the Melachim are envious of (Crazy!) Is our ability to move, to struggle, to fall, to get back up, to change, and to get CLOSER TO HASHEM! May we be zoche to be like the Aron Kodesh and see ourselves as half and be determined to strive forward to be complete aka one with Hashem baby!

A gutte Shabbos!

PS: Love you all, thank you so much for the constant inspiration that I get from all of you on a daily....AAAHH I LOVE FISCHERS!!! WOOOO!!!! #FischersKollel #OneDayOrDayOne

BRING HOME THE TROPHY

BY YEHUDA ZEV LIFCHETZ

So I'm sitting down to write something in the newsletter this week, and I'm thinking about what to write. But then an idea pops into my head (thank you Hashem)! As you all know Purim is coming up, and it's a really exciting time in yeshiva, but at the same time I know that this amazingly awesome winter zman is coming to a close. For those of you that are coming back after Pesach, you will be back in yeshiva but I am not coming back after Pesach, so I want to leave you with this.

I loved being in yeshiva with everyone of you. Whether I know you or not, each one of you played a major role in yeshiva and for that I'm really appreciative. You don't win championships without a team. It's very hard to win when not everyone is giving it all they got. You guys, gave it all you got for 6 months straight. Fighting and toiling to grow(each at our own pace). You guys are the biggest legends and I will forever be grateful for this "championship" that we won. It's going to be very hard to "leave" but I'm comforted by the fact that we gave it all we had and for 6 months we killed the game. We are all MVPs!!!!!!!! It couldn't have been done without anyone here. I just want to thank everyone of you for being yourselves and bringing home that trophy which is well deserved. I love you all. And I'm going to miss you all very much. Peace and love your boiiii Yehuda Zev (aka jz)

FLEISHIGZ STILL

BY HUDA KRUPKA

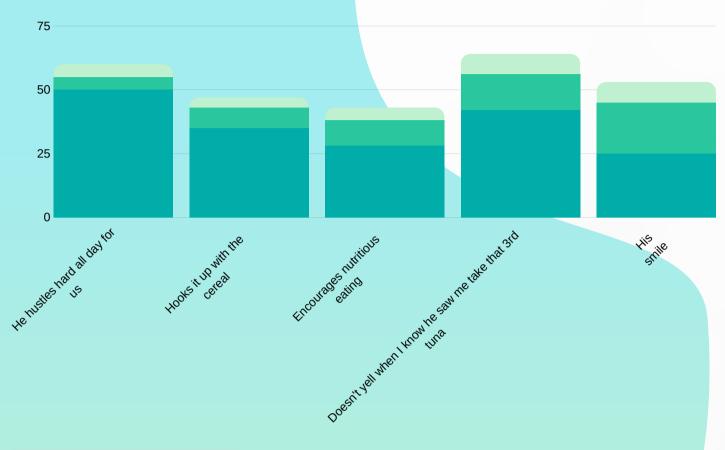


A LIL RHYME AND POETRY

BY YITZI DEVOR

I'm sitting in the bais ,ya hustling face come across a man and ask "yo where's Yehuda Raice (aka spice dawg). Turn around and there he is right on my case, in my face, among my space tying his lace showing me his beautiful case where his laptops placed. Asking for bar mitzvah pics,cuz it's the new click, but hey we all be looking good when we wore some shtick. And hey it's about the inside and the world be like "we gotta sit court side". We gotta let 'em know the inside is the better side... God's court side. This is his game so let's get the better of the fame, drop the blame, and be proud of your own name!!!

WE ASKED 50 GUYS WHAT THEY LOVE ABOUT RABBI FRYDMAN



THE YESHIVA SIYUM

BY YANKY ROSENBERG

When asked to do the the blatt, I was very nervous. I hadn't learned gemara in years and didn't think I could do it. But after much convincing, I agreed to do it- then when the time came to actually open the gemara and do it. I tried to find someone else to do it instead, then one yid told me "No you can do it!" and helped me find a gemara. I finally sat down and opened the gemara, not sure where to even begin. After a while of sitting there, I finally got it! I was actually understanding it and when I finished I felt a real sense of accomplishment actually being able to learn a blatt of gemara on my own and be part of a siyum.

WALL STREET: FISCHER'S EDITION

BY SHLOMO ZALMAN AUERBACH

As the end of winter zman starts creeping upon us, the shivery winter is starting to crack. You can feel it in the air.

Campaign season, where all the boys come together for 36 hour stretch, where all the resiliency and toughness we been working on through out the year come to test. The beis gets a makeover - wallstreet is back. You feel the energy walking in, the smell of cigarettes and vodka ,people pacing the floors phones ringing, the cash flowing. Into the late hours of the night DJ Hudacris throwing down with each goal achieved. Screens hit new highs. The place gets lit. Rosh is leading. Turnt up.

Some may see this as just a fundraiser , where guys get to put they're best sales pitches to test for "the life after yeshiva".

What I see is the beauty in culmination of avodas hashem, EVERYBODY coming TOGETHER, turning the most physical into the highest realm of spiritual- taking wallstreet and making it beis street. Taking money and making it Tzedaka. Taking our 'worldly' talents and using them with one purpose in mind, living with God in our life. All we have to do is have the right perspective. Thank you Hashem for giving us Rabbi Fischer to show us how its done.

May we all have a wonderful and empowering Shabbos connecting to Hashem.

FISCHER'S IN PRINT SINCE ONE DAY OR DAY ONE

ISSUE 13 // PARSHAT TERUMAH

1 YEAR AND COUNTING BY YEHUDA KASTEL

Hey there reader!!

I want to start off by expressing my gratitude to Yehuda Raice and Meir Mittel for giving me this opportunity. I also want to thank this incredible yeshiva from the boyzz to all the Rebbeim and of course to Rabbi Fischer for guiding me in the direction that I want to be in. Rabbi Fischer would be mad if I said he changed my life, so instead I'll say Rabbi Fischer helped me change my own life. I simply can't put into words my gratitude to Hakadosh Baruch Hu for giving me the strength and love to continue to battle my challenges.

About 13 months ago I faced my darkest fear...REALITY. I had been an active marijuana smoker for close to a year and half. When I first began to smoke it was just a "once in a while" chill and it slowly became my escape route from reality and from life. You might ask me, why did I want to escape reality? I wanted to escape reality because I truly hated myself, I hated everything about myself. I had this thought in my head that I stood out from the crowd, that people judged me for how I looked (I have a beard and peyos for those who don't know). These thoughts caused me a lot of anxiety and self-hate.

My smoking came to the point that I was smoking because I didn't want to live and I didn't feel alive when I was high because everything felt too good to be true. So the million dollar question how did I

Photamoking and whe did storage kine if stoned, I wasn't able to even sit up in my bed and it was bad. During this trip I had a conversation with myself. I saw myself 5 years from now if I continue smoking and if I stopped smoking, let's just say I got really scared of what I looked like if I continued smoking. I told myself, "Yehuda when you wake up tomorrow morning that's it, it's day 1 of being clean. Ever since that day I've been living day 1 clean.

So now for the 'how'. A question I get sometimes is, "how did you go clean"? And I answer I didn't go clean, I tried to go clean and now I'm trying to stay clean. For me I have to remind myself everyday that today is the only thing that matters, DAY ONE DAY ONE!!!

Now enough about weed, let's talk about the root of all addictions. Anxiety, low self esteem, self-hate etc etc.... All those above is what caused me to become addicted to weed. A mistake I made was thinking going clean was just gonna solve those problems....I was very wrong. When I went clean I spent too much time focusing on running away and not being that crackhead that I saw 5 years down the line, that I didn't take anytime to focus on myself right now and which direction I want to head in for my future. I started experiencing the anxiety again and the self-sabotaging. I fell into a really dark place and I didn't know what to do. I thought the answer was obviously to escape my current self and my current reality and focus on something else and that something else was my DJ persona. I started living as Hudacris and slowly started killing Yehuda Kastel. Hudacris was a popular public figure, Hudacris made people laugh made people happy. All things that Yehuda Kastel also did, but Hudacris was the name that was "known". Living as Hudacris was amazing but at the end of the day it's just a part of the many things that Yehuda Kastel is and I wasn't fueling Yehuda Kastel so there was nothing to fuel Hudacris. At the end of the end of the day who cares about the popularity and the money and making people happy if I don't feel happy within, so I became depressed as DJ Hudacris too. I really didn't know what to do with myself I experienced several panic attacks and BH through the help of therapists and Rabbi Fischer we figured out that Yehuda Kastel needed to be loved by Yehuda Kastel.

I had to learn to be ok with having bad days because it's normal and anyone reading this should know that. We are all human and we all make mistakes and have had days, but to escape that and not give yourself the attention that YOU need is the worst thing you can do to yourself. Like Rabbi Fischer famously says, "Authentic sustainable happiness let alone emotional health, comes from ones connection to reality not their escape from it."

If you're going through rough times or struggling with anxiety know that there are people who you know that have gone through same thing and could help you but it 1st has to come from within. You have to want it because The difference between 'wanting' something and 'having' something is 'DOING' something!!! I give you all a bracha that may hashem continue to show us to love ourselves and may we all be zoche to becoming DO'ers.

All the best Yehuda Kastel aka Hudacris aka they're the same

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FISCHER'S IN COLOR

