

# SAMPLE CHAPTERS

This file contains sample-chapters from Shifu Jonathan Bluestein's book, 'Thrice in the Dark' (published 2025), about late Prime-Minister Yitzhak Rabin's murder, and related conspiracy theories.

Most of the chapters from the book, are missing from this file. For the complete work, please purchase the book on any Amazon-affiliated website.



# Rabin

A leader. A symbol.  
A murder mystery, unsolved?

Thrice in the dark he was shot... or was he?  
With bullets he found his demise... But by whom?

A death that has shaped a nation, is now explored  
through fresh eyes. Read and discover the shocking  
hidden truths, that even Israelis have not been privy  
to. Learn the genuine facts about one of history's  
greatest conspiracies, and be amazed by the  
conclusions!



BLUESTEIN

Thrice in



the Dark

The **Killing** of an Era

# Opening Disclaimer

All of the contents herein are based on research materials which have been made available to the general public. No information discussed by the author was obtained illegally, or via any connection with members of security or intelligence organizations. This book partly addresses conspiracy theories that concern the murder of Yitzhak Rabin, and other related subjects of interest. The Israeli Courts and the official, National Investigative Committee, have determined that no special or unusual conspiracies had been undertaken in the killing of Yitzhak Rabin or planning thereof. The author of this book merely makes various postulations on such topics, based on guesswork and outlandish ideas, by himself and various other shady characters. These ideas should not be considered solemnly, and are presented here merely for the sake of entertainment. You the reader, should instead always trust the wise words of the democratically-elected governments, self-appointed and committee-appointed bureaucrats, and of course – the Mainstream Media, 'the guardians of Democracy'. Please do not consider this book as a reliable source of information, because it was not written by a scholar who was sanctioned to do so by the trustworthy Academic Establishment. It is also crucial to keep in mind that secretive intelligence organizations are designed to work on behalf of the best interests of the citizenry, and would therefore never conspire to harm you, those you care about, or your country. Any suggestions to the contrary by the author of this book are simply exaggerated and ridiculous. It is strongly suggested you do your own research and make up your own mind on everything written here.

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## **THE AUTHOR OF THIS BOOK DOES NOT SUPPORT THE RELEASE OF YIGAL AMIR FROM PRISON.**

**For reasons that shall be made clear in the chapters to come.**

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# Dedication



Rabin is the tragic hero of book before you, and I dedicate this work of mine to him. Nowadays, my political views are far from those he had, at the time of his passing. I have great disagreement, with the political vision that he sought to implement, during the last few years of his life. But irrespective of our differences, he was a genuine patriot, who has dedicated his life to the honest service of his People. His great deeds and contributions should therefore be recognized and appreciated.

**In the picture:** The official portrait of late Prime-Minister Yitzhak Rabin, in his second term as the Prime-Minister of Israel. This picture was released by the Israeli Parliament under a Creative Commons License 'Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International (Deed)'. Credit goes to the Knesset Photographer and the Knesset Archive.

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I wish to thank my dear friend Jeff Webb, for kindly assisting with proof-reading and feedback of this book, before its publication. I would also like to express my gratitude to a few fellow Israelis, for having conducted extensive research on the topic of Rabin's murder, and for having written comprehensive articles and books about it. Those people are Professor Michael Harsgor, Doctor Uri Milshtein, Doctor Mordechai Keder, Barry Chamish, David Morrison, Nathan Gefen, Nahum Shahaf, Avi Zelinger and Ran Sharir. I may not share all of their views or conclusions, but their hard work and dedication have been invaluable to me in the writing of my own book on this topic. I have never met or spoken with any of them.

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# Preface

Such is one of my earliest memories: It was close to midnight, on the 4<sup>th</sup> of November, in the year 1995CE. I was seven years old. From my dreamy slumber, I was suddenly awakened by my Mother. I immediately noticed that she was crying. This was unusual enough to alert me out of my drowsiness momentarily. I looked at the clock, and it indicated a time when I was seldom awake. Mother was a strong woman, and that I knew even at a young age. Her emotional expression at that moment was strange to me, in its scope of grief. She then said: “The Prime-Minister was murdered!”. Her words were broken, stuttered. I yawned. I did not know who or what a “Prime-Minister” was. It sounded terrible and upsetting, but not sufficiently so to prevent a tired child from maintaining his peaceful innocence.

In the days and years to come, that perception changed for me. My own life, and those of most people in my country, were altered and affected by what had happened on that fateful night, on the 4<sup>th</sup> of November, 1995. As a school boy, the yearly commemoration ceremonies were filled with tears and sorrow. Our teachers seemed to have been expecting that we would demonstrate visible grief. Then in tandem, much political drama unfolded, leading to a cascading and seemingly endless chain of events, that have completely transformed how our Nation matured into the next few decades.

I do not know what we all may have become, if the murder of Yitzhak Rabin never happened. But I do know that the metamorphosis that the country has undergone since that night, has etched an enormous gaping canyon into our core and history, which we are often at loss for words to explain to those who have not lived through it.

When I grew up, I fulfilled my civil duty in the service of my country, for three years. As most men did at the age of 18, I was recruited to the Israeli Defense Forces. Due to various personal circumstances unrelated to this book, I was quickly transferred to serve with the Israeli Police Force instead. There, I became an interrogator and an investigator in Tel Aviv's Central Unit – an elite group that dealt with major crimes, including Rabin's murder a decade before my service.

As a policeman, you are at a position of power, which is very easy to abuse. Dealing with vile rapists and murderers on a daily basis, makes one entertaining all manner of thought about 'exactng justice'; even if in minor ways. But as a young man in the Police, more experienced officers taught me to be better. One of my direct superiors, Staff Sergeant Ran Arieli, taught me a valuable life-lesson in that regard. When I had become upset with the nastiness of some criminals, he would always say to me: "It is crucial that we remember our duty as Policemen. Our role in society is not to enact justice. Instead, what we must strive to do, is to uncover the truth, best we can". I have solemnly considered those wise words, and I still think of them today. They have been the guiding beacon for this book before you as well.

Rabin's murder always hovered in the background, during my police service and following it. This 'national wound' became all-the-more relevant, because people who worked alongside me were once amongst the investigative team that had looked into it. Furthermore, with my new 'professional eyes', that murder became an event all the more interesting to me. But in those days, as I was still 'a part of the system', I did not yet consider the possibility that various things may have been unusual or suspicious with that investigation, and the subject matter in general.

Later as an adult, with additional accumulated life-experiences, I became more of a skeptic of the State and its agendas, and somewhat more inclined to believe that sometimes, the narrative of large-scale events may not be as the authorities desire us to see them. That has not made me a believer in the flatness of the planet, or in the notion that there were reptilian extraterrestrials lurking beneath the ground, looking to take over the world. But it did make me question more thoroughly, the reality in which I live.

I moved on with my life, earning degrees in Law and Government Studies. I transformed into a teacher of Traditional Chinese Martial Arts, which I had studied under 6 different teachers. I was also certified as a Strength-Training Coach, began a career as a Practitioner of Traditional Chinese Medicine, and wrote 10 books, on a variety of topics. All of this happened, in the span of a decade and a half.

Eventually, the Rabin case kept coming back to my attention. How could it not? Every year on the day of his demise, November the 4<sup>th</sup>, the News Media and most people were talking about it. On occasion, some 'fringe, non-mainstream character' would make 'provocative statements and claims' about what may have happened, and the 'popular kids', now grown up, would mock them. Yet the police investigator in me thought that the question and statements raised, were worth looking into. He was also the same man who remembered himself as a child, awoken by his crying Mother, to inform of the death of a Prime-Minister.

I therefore decided to pursue a few things which I knew how to do well: investigating and writing, in relation to the enigma that surrounds the end of Rabin. Since 'justice' has long ago been lost, I was hoping that maybe at least the truth could be ascertained, or something close to it to be found.

This book is my modest attempt to present to you, that fateful night, Rabin's last night on Earth, and surrounding events, as I have come to research them as an educated adult. It is almost somewhat of a partial autobiography within a biography, of a man

I had never met, yet whose shadow somehow keeps chasing me, and everyone I know amongst my People.

Whichever way you look at it, the murder of Rabin was a conspiracy. “Whose conspiracy?”, is a different question altogether, which I will of course thoroughly explore in the chapters to come. In this story within a story, there are many hidden truths. Sometimes, I myself do not know for certain, which is which. The vague surrealism of it all has created a ‘history’ which is not set in stone, but is rather akin to a written narrative of a play-quest, with multiple choices to opt for. We may never know the ‘most correct narrative’, but at least they are all presented here, together, for you to compare, in your attempt to make sense of what genuinely happened.

I will be honest with you by confessing outright, that I too have no doubt in my mind whatsoever, that the murder of Yitzhak Rabin was a conspiracy of some sort. Though I cannot conclusively point to the specific culprits, I could explain to you now, in great detail, the manner in which this conspiracy may have technically operated, and who were the main characters who apparently knew something about it, and could have been involved as chiefs or auxiliaries. Hypothetically, of course.

Why should I even bother, taking the time to explain to you about those so-called conspiracy theories? And why should you care? The reason is, that Rabin’s murder had been presented publicly as the unfortunate incident of one deranged man, inspired by radical thinkers, who killed another human being, thus ending a certain trend in Israeli politics. The simplistic version of events, paints this as having been almost an isolated incident, involving but a handful of people – a plot with ‘good guys and bad men’, and no more than two opposing sides to that debacle. The truth however, is far more complex and interesting, and bears many implications and insights into how Israel was transformed into what it is today.

The majority of people who have delved deeply into this murder mystery and written about it, were quite dogmatic. They often used the opportunity to promote their preconceived political agendas or beliefs. Such is not the case with my work here. I have done my best to approach the subject-matter from a relatively unbiased position, although complete objectivity is of course impossible. I have herein presented many points of view, including various ones which could contradict or negate my own beliefs.

In Hebrew, there are over 10 books that were written about Rabin's final day. The majority of those have not been made available in other languages, and the few that were, have not gained much popularity. Thus, outside of Israel, few are the gentiles who have been exposed to the entirety of the tale. This book, written in English for your convenience, will now change that. May your own journey into this dark and amazing account, be a fruitful and interesting one.

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**PLEASE READ THE CHAPTERS IN  
THIS BOOK BY THEIR ORDER. ELSE,  
MUCH OF THE NARRATIVE AND  
PLOT WOULD NOT MAKE SENSE.**

# Truths

The first part of the book shall focus mostly on what is known for certain, and broadly agreed-upon in Israel.

# The Official Narrative

In relation to Rabin's murder, I shall first begin by detailing **the official narrative** to that event, and its immediate aftermath, as accepted by a large percentage of the Israeli public. The rest of the text in this chapter, from now on, would be utterly devoid of any 'conspiracy theories' – it is the telling of the story as the majority of people in my country think of it; the version that the State of Israel has decided to accept.

I will now describe the general scene of the crime, which is also depicted in pictures and an illustration on the following pages. I would begin with an overview of the broad area where it all happened, providing context. I would then lead you through the steps that Rabin himself took, on the path to that pivotal moment that changed the history of Israel forever.

At the heart of the city of Tel Aviv, is located its municipal building. Erected in the year 1966, that large structure, the rectangular municipal building, was among the biggest in the country at the time. Designed in the Brutalist style which was then considered "fashionable", the municipal building is essentially a giant ugly slab of reinforced concrete. When this book was written, 30 years after the murder, it still looked the same as it ever did. Its unsightliness certainly matches the mentalities of some of the clerks who lurk within.

Just in front of the municipal building, facing south, is an enormous rectangular concrete balcony, whose circumference is even larger than that of the building itself. Immediately beyond and below the balcony is an even bigger rectangular plaza. A picture of the municipal building, the balcony in front of it, and the plaza in front of them, is found on page 67.

This venue of the balcony and the plaza, has before and since been used countless times for many large events, music shows and demonstrations. The place is very well known to all Israelis. In some ways, one could say that it is the equivalent to New York City's Time Square. Many protests and rallies have before and since been held at that location, too. The speech-givers and their armed guards would stand on the balcony, overseeing the members of the public, who would be standing in the plaza beyond and below it.

On the night of the murder, 4<sup>th</sup> of November, 1995CE, , Rabin was attending a very large rally at that location. Rabin and the other speakers were standing on the balcony, while the crowds were below, at the plaza. The rally was held in support of Rabin's government's efforts to sign a 'peace deal' with the Palestinians.

In Israel, people typically protest and rally *against* things, and not *in favour* of them. This rally was exceptional, as it was meant to demonstrate public support for Rabin's government's attempt to strike a lasting agreement with our enemies. The atmosphere was quite hopeful and positive. Those in attendance saw themselves as promoters of 'a new dawn'. They thought that now, following decades of strife, they would be the ones to usher-in an era of 'tolerance and understanding'. **They were wrong.**

It is estimated that 100,000 people were in attendance at the rally (about 1.8% of the entire country's population at the time). Most of those people were still present in the general area of the rally, no more than 50-1000 meters away, when the murder happened.

Before delving into the rest of the event, please take a close look at the picture and illustration of the scene, on pages 67 and 71. Spend a few minutes familiarizing yourself with the location of the peace rally and of the murder, which are not difficult to visualize, especially with all the images I have attached along the text later.



**In the pictures:** Above – Rabin, giving a brief interview at the beginning of the peace rally, on video, for television Channel 22. To his left (right side of the picture) is his watchful bodyguard, **Yoram Rubin** – a key player in the drama that was about to unfold.

Below – The building of Tel Aviv’s Municipal Offices, as it looked in the year 2005, a decade after the murder. The Plaza is the large court in front of it. The once-named ‘King’s of Israel Plaza’ was changed to ‘Rabin Plaza’ later. Image is by David Shai, with a Creative Commons license to share, adapt and attribute.



Security was supposedly tight that night, at that venue. The plaza was protected by hundreds of policemen and Shin Bet<sup>1</sup> operatives, many acting undercover and wearing civilian clothing. Some of the famous people there, such as Rabin, had their own personal bodyguards as well.

In such large-scale events as the one at the plaza, politicians sometimes chose to wear bullet-proof vests. Protocol dictates that it should not be their choice, but in Israeli society, regulations are often nothing more than recommendations. By the early 1990s, the technology for the production of bullet-proof vests, was already quite advanced. The vest, albeit a tad cumbersome to adorn, were nevertheless light, and very effective. Rabin did not wear such a bullet-proof vest, on the night that he died. Yet the ‘missing vest’ is among the few key anecdotes about the murder, which no one disputes. There were primarily three known and solid reasons, as to why Rabin did not wish to wear such a vest.

The first reason was, that Rabin was used to leading by example. He spent his entire military career not wearing such vests, as they were not yet common earlier in the 20<sup>th</sup> Century, and he wanted to have the same equipment as the rest of his men. Rabin, who also had a machoistic outlook on life, additionally viewed himself as

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<sup>1</sup> In Israel, the Shin Ben is a secretive organization that caters for matters of national security. In that way, the Shin Bet is somewhat similar to the combined roles of the FBI and the NSA in the United States. Similar, but not identical. The primary duty of the Shin Bet is to protect the State of Israel and its civilians from threats which originate inside of Israel’s borders, or from the ‘Palestinian Territories’. The Mossad, in comparison, is focused on threats which are beyond those borders. While the work of the two organizations sometimes slightly overlaps, typically they keep their operations separate. AMAN, which is the Intelligence Arm of the IDF, works alongside both the Shin Bet and the Mossad, and sometimes assists the Shin Bet with analysis. As the Shin Bet is focused on espionage, it often borrows fighters from the IDF, Border Guard and the Israeli Police Force.

‘more courageous’ by choosing to forgo the usage of such a vest. This was tied with his identity as a soldier, and as a risk-taker.

The second reason was, that Rabin truly and honestly did not believe that he was going to be assassinated, especially not by a fellow Jew. Although he frequently spoke against the incitement that existed towards him, he never wanted to believe that such things would go beyond mere words and threats.

The third reason was strategic. The vests were observable enough to be detected under clothing. Rabin felt that if he wore one, it would signal to his enemies that he was afraid.

Various Shin Bet people testified of their frustration, of having attempted to have Rabin wear the bullet-proof vests, and being unable to convince him at the time. That he did not wear one, and the reasons for him choosing to do so, seem to be widely accepted in Israel.

Rabin, as well as many other politicians and celebrities that day, were giving speeches and singing songs to the crowd in the plaza, while standing on the balcony in front of them, with their backs to the municipal building.

Rabin gave an important speech at the rally. Summarizing some of his words: **“Do let me say, that I am also excited. I would like to thank each and every one of you, who came here today to stand against violence and for peace... I was a military man for 27 years. I fought as long as there was no chance for peace. Today I believe that there is a chance for peace, a big chance, and we must take advantage of it... Peace first appears in our prayers, but it is not only in the prayers. Peace is the aspiration of the Jewish people... There are enemies**

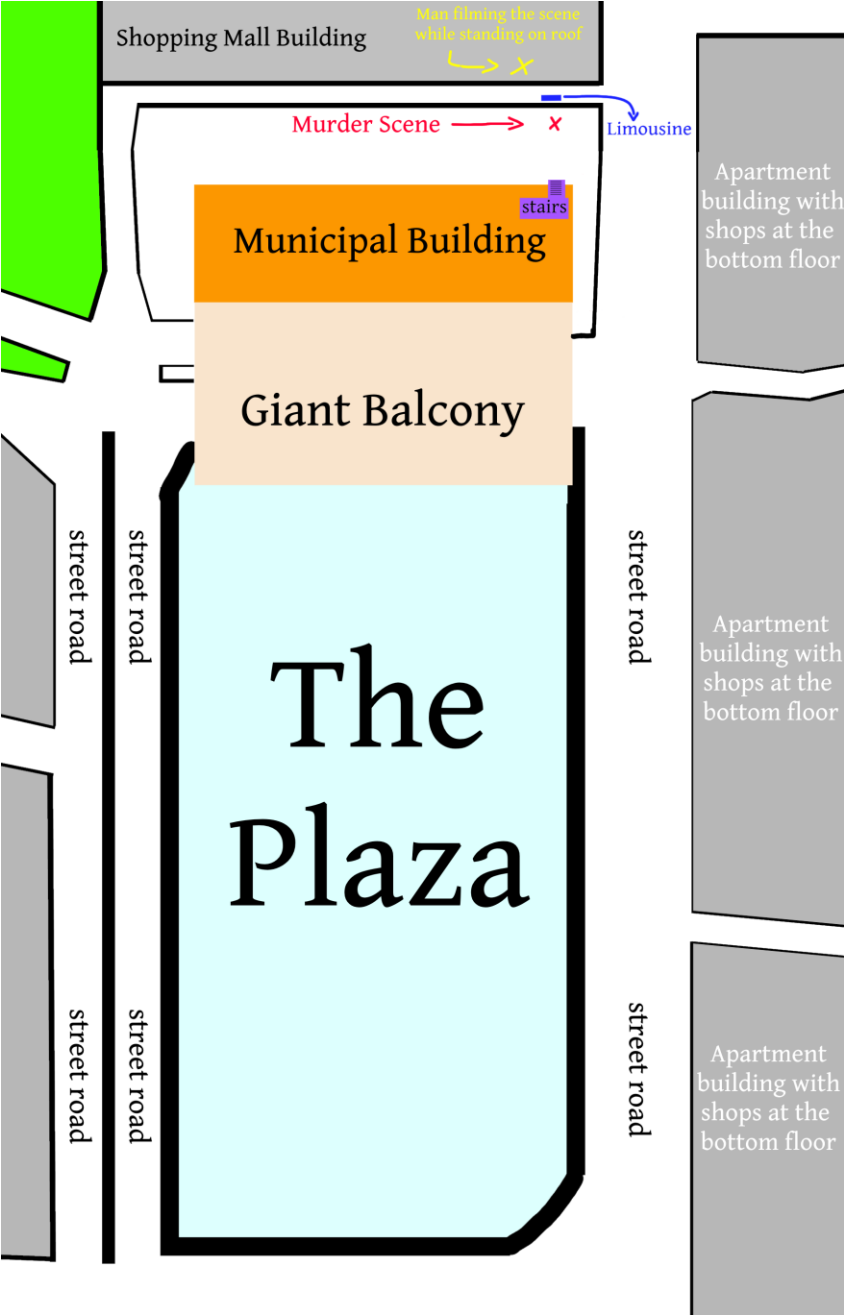
**to peace, who attempt to harm us in order to thwart the peace... This involves hardships, and pains. There is no way for Israel but that of pain. But the way of Peace is preferable to that of War... This rally must send a message to the Israeli public, to the Jewish people abroad, to many, many in the Arab world and beyond it, that the People of Israel want peace and support peace; and for that, thank you very much!”.**

Near the end of the rally, a famous singer performed ‘A Song for Peace’. Rabin, who was usually shy in crowds and did not sing well, was encouraged and convinced to partake in the singing with her, alongside other people on the balcony. Shimon Peres was there with Rabin on stage from time to time, also singing next to him in the end. As Rabin did not know the words for ‘A Song for Peace’, he followed with them as written on a piece of paper, which he later folded, and placed in the pocket of his jacket. Remember that piece of paper, as it would play a role in the story later.

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Before reading further, please refer to the illustration on the next page, to familiarize yourself with the scene of the murder. It is an intentionally simplistic illustration, created by myself, the author, in order to help non-Israelis orient the story better in their minds. Later on the next pages, I shall present to you additional pictures that I took, from the actual crime scene.

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**Yigal Amir**, a young person of 25 years, had been lurking at the scene for about 40-50 minutes prior. He was sometimes walking, other times sitting, in the alley between the municipal building and the shopping mall, right in front of the staircase that led to the balcony. This general area is marked as ‘Murder Scene’ in the illustration on the previous page.

Yigal Amir might have been a religious fanatic and a malevolent person, but he was not a idiot. The murder was carefully planned, and executed with excellent tactics. Amir came armed. He legally owned the gun he carried and used that night - a Beretta 84F 9mm Double-Action. He knew how to shoot well. He made sure to test the gun before use to avoid malfunctions, and cocked the gun in advance so to save time later. Prior to the rally, he dressed “like a secular left-wing person” (his words), and took the kipa off his head, so to avoid arising suspicion<sup>2</sup>. Once at the scene, he leaned against a truck as if he was one of the drivers, and even struck a conversation with a policeman. Another policeman asked him for advice about the identity of a driver nearby. Two journalists with cameras had a short conversation with him. By such means and others, he blended into his surroundings. It was later found out that some of the policemen thought he was one of theirs, working undercover. A single random civilian suspected Amir, and asked one of the policeman to move him away from the scene. The policeman asked Amir to go elsewhere, and he went, but returned shortly thereafter and was not bothered further.

Following the singing, various celebrities and politicians, including Peres, Rabin and other members of their entourage, were escorted

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<sup>2</sup> A Kipa, also called ‘Yarmulka’ or ‘Skullcap’ outside of Israel, is a traditional religious head-cover worn by nearly all male religious Jews (any head-cover is considered appropriate, but the kipa is more culturally common). It is a symbolic statement to denote awe of the divine, via the creation of artificial separation between man and the heavens. The rally that Amir attended was primarily partaken by secular Jews, who do not wear a kipa in everyday life. As the majority of religious Jews were in opposition to Rabin’s political views, Amir knew that he had to take off his kipa, to avoid becoming a suspect.

down the stairs at the back side of the municipal building, one by one. Shimon Peres, the Minister of Foreign Affairs and the most prominent peace-pusher after Rabin at the time, came down the same staircase as Rabin did, doing so a minute or two before him. Peres passed mere 4 meters in front of Amir, and was in clear line of sight. Amir commented later that **“he could have taken him down easily... but preferred to target Rabin instead”**. It was now Rabin who was coming down the stairs. He was surrounded by Shin Bet bodyguards and policemen, including 4 personal bodyguards of the Prime-Minister. Rabin, those men, and his wife behind them, were walking the very short distance between the base of the staircase to the Prime-Minister’s Limousine, as the ceremony had ended.

The shooting took place at roughly 21:30 at night (official version has it at 21:45). Rabin and his entourage had just stepped-off the base of the staircase, and were walking from it to the limousine – the distance of only a few meters. Suddenly and somehow, amidst the bodyguards, managed to slither ‘the assassin’. Amir walked diagonally from about Rabin’s left-rear side. Behind Rabin stood amateur journalist Mordi Israel, who sought to interview the Prime-Minister. Amir quickly bypassed this journalist, reached beyond and to the side of the journalist’s right arm, pointed his handgun at Rabin’s back from a distance of about 40-50 centimeters, and shot thrice. During or immediately after the first shot, Rabin turned back to look at him. He and Amir then saw each-other, eye-to-eye, for the first and last time.

At least a few dozen people directly saw what happened, and the shots were heard a great distance away. Many people who were present there, subsequently gave their testimonies to the Police, as well as to the News Media.

**In the picture:** The scene of the crime. I took this picture in August of the year 2025, but little has changed in 30 years. This is a back-alley behind the Tel Aviv municipal building. You can go back to the illustration from before, to view the location of this alley on the map I created – the murder scene and the limousine are marked inside of it in that map.

On the left side, just beyond the three flags, you can see the staircase down which Rabin walked, as he transitioned from his previous location on the balcony (first floor), to the alley (level with the ground floor). Rabin's limousine was parked across from the staircase, exactly where the brown wooden bench now stands in the picture below.

On the right side you can see a low, two-story building, which is a shopping mall. A person was standing on the roof of that mall, taking a video of the murder scene as everything was happening – I will address that in the next chapter.

Rabin was shot 'in the middle of the picture' – between the base of the staircase and where the bench now stands. The black stones on the left at a part of his memorial monument.



Amir was jumped on and neutralized immediately by the bodyguards, following the third shot. Peres entered his car shortly before Amir took action, and once the shots were heard, his car left the scene immediately.

At the same time when Amir was being neutralized, a personal bodyguard of the Prime-Minister, **Yoram Rubin**, jumped on Rabin, supposedly to protect him, and caused him to fall down in the process. Then, Rubin the bodyguard helped Rabin up, and rushed him into the limousine (that was in front of them), into which Rabin seems to have entered independently, with the bodyguard Rubin entering after him, and closing the door. They entered the limousine through the rear door on the left side, that faced the staircase. The limousine was then driven to the nearby Ichilov Hospital, where Rabin received urgent medical treatment, but died from his injuries within less than an hour from when the shooting happened.

**Eitan Haber**, Rabin's speech-writer and the Head of the Prime-Minister's Office at the time, was still next to the plaza when he received the news of Rabin's passing. He then dramatically announced what had happened on live television, while being surrounded by numerous people who previously attended the rally. The crowd erupted in sounds of moaning, crying and grief. People began walking about confused, in disbelief.

The next day, the Head of Shin Bet personnel security, **Dror Yitzhaki**, who was responsible for Rabin's safety, opted to resign. He was the only State employee to have suffered a major career consequence due to what happened. Other bureaucrats were never trialed or convicted of anything.

**Yigal Amir**, 'the killer', was subsequently interrogated. He kept an unusual measure of calm, and usually cooperated with the police. Political assassins, I should note, seldom keep their composure and remain emotionally stable, as he had been. Amir was trialed the next month, and imprisoned for life. Some people have suggested that Amir's on-and-off interrogation for the better

part of a month, was excessive. As a former police investigator and interrogator, I beg to differ. In a major case such as this, and especially given the involvement of Amir's brother (Hagai), their friend (Dror Adani), and a few other people in their periphery, it makes sense to me, that the whole process took this long.

In the days subsequent to the murder, as was to be the case in every anniversary for the event, thousands of people came to light candles and sing at the plaza. The 4<sup>th</sup> of November became a national day of mourning. For the first decade or so following the assassination, thousands of people who gather in the area where the shots were heard, to pay homage and mourn the loss of the Prime-Minister. Most schools throughout the country held memorial ceremonies, and sirens were played aloud for a minute on those days, as people stood quietly and reflected. Although Rabin's legacy was weakening gradually after he departed, the State sought to make him into a symbol, for the sacrifices made in the name of peace. Irrespective of those wishes of the bureaucrats, public interest in the grieving process dwindled as time passed by, and two decades later, few cared to still make a special pause in their daily routines on the 4<sup>th</sup> of November, in order to virtue-signal their respect for Rabin.

Soon after the murder, A memorial monument was erected meters away from where the shooting occurred, and next to it has been situated a bust of Rabin's head. I must have walked past it hundreds of times throughout my life. It is nowadays, an integral part of the city; like an unusual rock formation that everyone recognizes, but have also learned to take for granted. It is seldom that someone stops by that place anymore, to think or to consider. After a few decades, the ordeal became almost mundane for the general public. But everyone do still remember the controversies, and many still take interest in the conspiracy theories. Such things are hotly debated, from time to time.

Such has been 'The Official Narrative', as concluded by the National Investigative Committee. To this day, parts of that Committee's report are still classified, and unavailable to the public.



# Mirrored Murders Across the Ocean

The murder of Prime-Minister Yitzhak Rabin, as an event, is culturally directly equivalent to the assassination of American President John F. Kennedy ('JFK'). The two assassinations greatly shifted the politics of their respective countries, and have been perceived as 'national traumas'.

These two dead gentlemen have never met, despite being high-ranking officials in their respective nations, in the same time-period. Yet in a manner of historical peculiarity, Rabin did visit the city of Dallas, in the State of Texas – the place where Kennedy was killed, and left the premises just a few days before the event. This of course has led to the emergence of various other conspiracy theories, none of which shall be discussed in this book.

Rabin, at the time of his death, was in a position similar to that of JFK. Albeit being much older than JFK when he passed, Rabin was nonetheless likewise a popular leader, who was in the process of promoting certain very controversial political ideas and agendas. Both Rabin and JFK, albeit seemingly having majority support amongst their People, were strongly opposed not only by large groups in politics and the citizenry, but also by a lot of powerful forces within their governments and the bureaucratic class. Especially and notably, both those men have made upset, quite a few people within their shadowy intelligence organizations, as well as the military, who may or may not have had something to do with their demise. This book shall explore and present all of these options, as they pertain to Rabin.

# The Video Recording

It is a matter of much convenience in Modern Times, that high-profile assassinations and assassination-attempts, are frequently filmed. Often, by people who are directly pointing their cameras at the scene of the crime. As many as 40% of those events in Western Countries over the past few decades, were caught on camera. It is up to you, whether you choose to blame coincidence, the wide spread of technology, or other factors.

In the case of Rabin's murder, most suspiciously, an Israeli citizen by the name of Ronny Kempler, 'happened' to film the occasion. Kempler was a 37-year-old accountant, and a state-bureaucrat<sup>3</sup>. Or at least, such has always been claimed – the exact details of where he was employed, were never revealed. When asked by the police why and how he happened to film the scene and the place exactly at that time, he replied that "he just had a feeling about it", and could not explain 'the coincidence'. He added that he sought to make a personal documentary about the event, being an amateur filmmaker. Initially, Kempler delivered his evidence immediately to the police, who made copies of it, and it was later used as possibly the most important piece of evidence in Yigal Amir's trial.

Incredibly, although the police (and therefore also the Shin Bet) had Kempler's video, it took a few weeks before the existence of it came to everyone's attention. Attorney Pnina Guy served as the State Prosecutor in Yigal Amir's trial. She admitted later in an

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<sup>3</sup> The official version is that Ronny Kempler was an accountant for the State Comptroller of Israel. This is a government office that issues yearly reports about flaws in the Israeli Government, Military and additional State-bureaucracies. Those reports are usually ignored by the governments, and are often used as coverups of major cases of bureaucratic negligence.

interview in a documentary about the murder<sup>4</sup>, that for the first month after the event, she was not aware that there was video documentation of what happened. When asked by the reporter about why she was not told the video tape existed, she replied with an embarrassed smile: **“They seemed to have forgotten about me”**. The reporter, pressing on, asked: **“Perhaps not coincidentally, you were not truly given all the tools you needed for the trial...”**. She replied: **“I have a few questions and queries in this case, which I do not have answers for...”**.

A month and a half after the murder, Kempler sold only 8 minutes from the original tape, to Israel’s most popular television news channel, called ‘Channel 2’ (also called ‘Channel 22’). They paid Kempler a very large sum of money for it at the time – one million shekels<sup>5</sup>. This was the price of a luxury apartment in Tel Aviv in those days. Kempler was also promised, by a contract, the right to 50% of any royalty earnings from sales of the tape to foreign media companies. Channel 2, who bought the murder tape, then made the contents of it public, and it has since been watched by nearly every single person in the country. Yet as you shall see, despite this video being incredibly popular among Israelis, there are many facts about it that most of us have missed over the years, even with repeated viewing. It should also be noted, that the Channel 2 version of that video made available to the public has been edited... to what extent, is still being debated and speculated.

Before describing Kempler’s murder film, it is important to remember the state of technological advancement at the time

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<sup>4</sup> That Channel 22 Documentary is called ‘Tik Lo Sagoor’ (‘Case Not Closed’), by notable Israeli documentary filmmaker Naftali Glikberg. It was first broadcast on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of November, 2005.

<sup>5</sup> Some people claim that Kempler never received the reward, because he was a State Employee, or perhaps even a Shin Bet employee. I have not seen proof for any of those claims.

when it was taken. Video cameras were still quite primitive back then, and were only beginning to become common in their use among ordinary people. Kempler used a common brand of video camera made in the early 1990s; an 8 millimeter model produced by the Japanese company Sanyo. It was a small piece of machinery, about the size of a petite adult chicken. The recording format was a video cassette – analogue and not digital, and the quality was accordingly unsatisfactory by our standards today, especially in the low-light conditions of the night time<sup>6</sup>. In fact, had there not been some many lights from the street lamps and the rally, likely nothing could have been seen well in such a footage. That is all to say, that the recording of the murder was slightly blurry, and of a low resolution, even though it was taken from the close distance at which Kempler stood. Nevertheless, everyone involved are still clearly seen, and are easily identifiable.

Kempler's short film from the night of the murder, begins before Rabin stepped off the balcony stairs, and ends after the shooting event itself. The first minutes of the video have Kempler standing at ground-level, taking short segment shots of the surroundings of the rally and the people in it. He was then just a few meters from where the shooting later occurred. The footage was primarily of the area just behind the Tel Aviv municipal building – an 'open alley' that is about 14-15 meters (45-50 feet) wide, and opens into Ibn-Gavirol Street<sup>7</sup>.

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<sup>6</sup> The news channel that bought the murder tape from photographer Ronny Kempler, admitted to have worked to improve the image quality of the video. Today, the only copies available to the public, are those which had underwent that modification. This has led some people to suspect that further editing and adaptations were had, but I can neither prove or disprove such claims.

<sup>7</sup> Nowadays there are low metal pillars blocking vehicle passage between the street and the alley, but they were absent back in the year 1995.

November is not a cold month in Israel, and everyone present there in Tel Aviv were in short and loose attire. The social atmosphere was festive, cordial, friendly and loud. The great deal of chatter is quite audible in Kempler's film. The alley scene showed two well-known politicians, the Minister of Welfare and Social Affairs (Ora Namir) and the Minister of Religion (Shimon Shitrit<sup>8</sup>) were caught in Kempler's camera, casually speaking with civilians. Minister of Environmental Affairs (Yossi Sarid), was also in the video right after, seen leaving the area in his car. The police were supposed to monitor public access to those politicians, but it seemed as if no one had any trouble reaching them <sup>9</sup>. Neither was it difficult for Kempler to film from up-close, the armoured limousines that served Yitzhak Rabin and his Minister of Foreign Affairs, Shimon Peres<sup>10</sup>.

At one point, Kempler left the alley, and climbed to the roof of the adjacent shopping mall, which was two stories tall. Kempler later testified that he went to the roof overseeing his earlier location, because the police had asked him to leave the alley. The new filming spot was just meters away from where he was standing before, and ironically, he now had a much better vantage-point

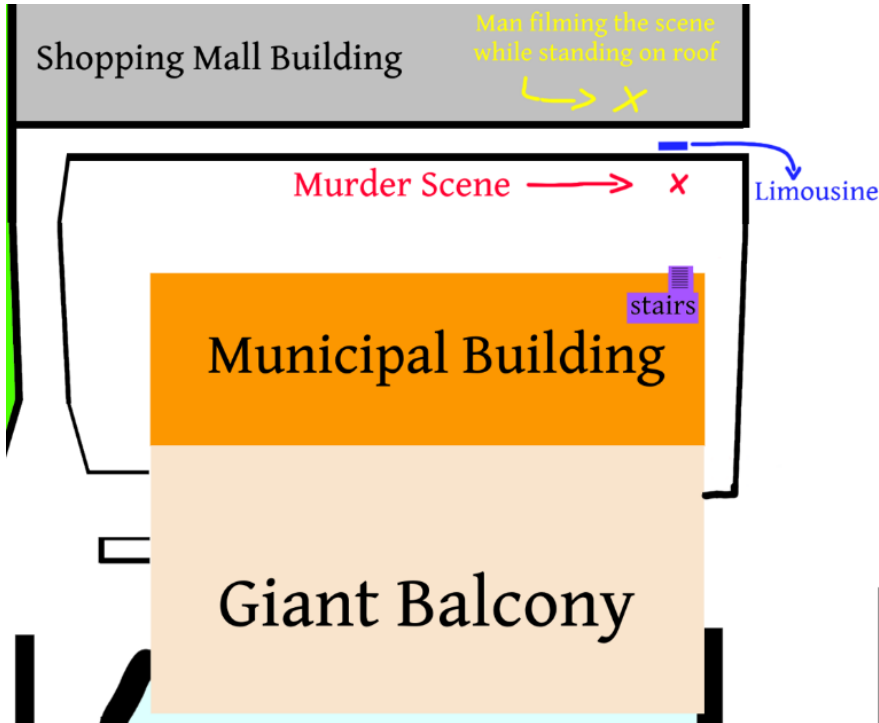
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<sup>8</sup> Shimon Shitrit was also responsible, on behalf of the Israeli Government, for overseeing 'Second Authority for Television and Radio'. This is a statutory body that regulated much of what appeared in the Israeli News Media in those days.

<sup>9</sup> Israeli Culture is inherently very informal and egalitarian, especially compared with the likes of British or Japanese Cultures. It has never been unusual for Israeli civilians to approach high-ranking politicians, military personnel or celebrities, and spark conversations with them at random. This has continued to happen even after Rabin's murder. The social urge for this to occur stems from the deep-seated feeling of Israelis, that they should be able to make a humane connection with their fellow countrymen, irrespective of rank, class or social status.

<sup>10</sup> The limousines of the top politicians were likely parked there, in the alley behind the municipal building, because this was the closest spot to the stairs leading down from the balcony, allowing for a quick transition from the building into the cars.

over the policemen themselves<sup>11</sup> . Other observers were also standing alongside him there, and he held his large camera over the edge, to get a good look. Technically, by all basic security standards, the roof ought to have been ‘sterile’ – devoid of anyone except the security personnel.<sup>12</sup>



<sup>11</sup> Kempler location on top of the mall is also call ‘Gan Hayir’ (The City’s Garden), as there is a small ornamental garden on there, which directly connects to a lower additional garden at the other side of the mall.

<sup>12</sup> Years later, even Rabin’s widows, Leah, had wondered how Kempler was able to go to the roof without anyone stopping he. He was not the only civilian there, either.

To obtain the feeling of Kempler's new position at that moment – at the top of the shopping mall, take a look at the pictures on the next two pages. Now up high, from his vantage point on the roof, Kempler could have been an even more formidable sniper, had he so-desired. His downward-facing camera was able to observe the large staircase from which Rabin would descend. That staircase was visible to the camera almost entirely. Kempler was capable of filming its portions at the ground level, and also at the level of the first floor (that connected to the balcony from which Rabin was going to arrive at the alley). He also had clear, unobstructed sight of nearly everything in the alley below. To remind, that the balcony atop which the politicians stood was at the front of the municipal building, and Kempler was filming the back of the building. The balcony was located on the level of the first floor of the municipal building, and the shopping mall rooftop, from the other side of the municipal building, was at the height of its second floor. Anyone wishing to come down the balcony, would walk from its east side, around the building, and then down the staircase, all of which was visible to Kempler's camera. Various politicians and celebrities continued to step down the staircase of the balcony, and left the area, as Kempler filmed them.

**In the pictures on the next two pages:** The roof atop which Kempler stood (top right in first picture), and what he could see from there. The pictures were taken by myself in August of the year 2025, but little has changed. The long wooden bench represents where Rabin's limousine was parked. Most notably, the white cement planter that once stood between the staircase and the limousine is now gone (which I would address later in the book), and the black monument and tall tree were not there at the time of the shooting.





Kempler's camera then transitioned to focus on an unknown man, with dark skin and a blue shirt. The stranger was sitting on a low and round white concrete planter, that was situated about 6-7 meters almost directly in front of the staircase<sup>13</sup>. As would be discovered later, that uninvited fellow in the blue shirt was no other than the shooter, **Yigal Amir**. He was then positioned right in the middle between the staircase and Rabin's car. After a few seconds, Amir rose up, walked around the planter, and turned sideways, gesturing with his hands for a moment<sup>14</sup>.

Kempler later said that “...*for some reason he had a feeling about Yigal Amir...*”, whom he supposedly did not know, and nevertheless focused his camera on him several times for a few seconds, in those earlier parts of the film.

Yigal Amir remained in the alley, slowly walking back and forth. It was not long before three policemen were observed having a brief chat with him. The four men were too distant from Kempler, for their speech to be heard. But within seconds, the three policemen left Amir, apparently to escort Minister Shimon Peres, who was coming down the stairs. Amir remained standing by the white concrete planter, and overlooked Peres coming down the staircase. Peres reaching the bottom, turned right, and walked away from Amir. Although Amir vividly had a clean line of sight to shoot Peres, who was very close to him – perhaps only 5-6 meters away, he opted to wait for Rabin, instead. Also, unlike Rabin who came later, Peres had his four bodyguards surrounding him from all sides.

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<sup>13</sup> This planter has since been removed from the alley, potentially within 24 hours of the murder.

<sup>14</sup> Even the journalists who reported on the video in retrospect, agreed that Amir looked as if he was gesturing at someone else there, giving a signal. But the National Investigative Committee never explained that act. It also stands in opposition to Hagai Amir's claims, as if Yigal Amir almost spontaneously decided to go to the rally, on his own.



**In the pictures:** Above - from Kempler's video - Yigal Amir, walking around the planter, next to the staircase, and standing between it and Rabin's limousine. Below - a shot of the staircase at the night of the murder (after the event), facing the white planter (left), from the point of view of those that came down from the balcony (taken from the Israeli Television Channel 22's video of the scene).



Peres went to see the large crowd on the left, and to say a few words to them. The crowd was standing at the eastern edge of the alley, where it met Ibn-Gavirol street. Although another bodyguard even took the initiative to stand on a box behind Peres, to have a higher view of the crowd, no one was looking back, in Amir's direction. After a few more seconds, Peres began heading back in the direction of the staircase, essentially directly facing Amir, who was sitting on the concrete planter, waiting. Instead of continuing to Amir though, Peres turned to the side, and walked in-between his car and Rabin's. Peres then stood next to Rabin's car, a speaking distance from Amir, but from the other side of the vehicle. Peres was standing there for a minute, and had a conversation with his driver, Mister Damti, whilst gesturing at Rabin's car. Damti was Peres' regular driver, but on that day, he was assigned to drive Rabin. This unusual arrangement, I shall tell you about in a later chapter.<sup>15</sup>

As Rabin emerged at the top of the staircase, on the first floor, Peres hurried out in his own car, with a different driver (not his usual Mister Damti). Yigal Amir turned his gaze to the staircase. Within seconds, Rabin was passing by and in front of Amir, almost scraping him. As soon as Rabin was situated in front of Amir, the latter reached to his right side, to pull out the gun. A second later, Amir was already behind him. One shot was heard, and a flash is visible in the film, that appears like that which would come out the muzzle of a gun. Kempler then moves the camera in the instant mayhem, and the view is suddenly not focused directly on Rabin and Amir. A second later, two additional shots are heard in the video, in quick succession. The hour was 21:30PM – a controversial fact, which I shall address in greater depth later.

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<sup>15</sup> In Damti the driver's testimony for the National Investigative Committee, page 1095, he said that Peres just plainly asked him when Rabin was due to arrive. When Damti mentioned that "he was due in a few seconds", Peres waited. But very soon thereafter Peres told him: "Alright, I would be leaving", and left the scene. It was indeed, seconds before Rabin came down the stairs.



**In the picture:** The moment of the first shot. Rabin has just come off the stairs, and is in front of them, facing his limousine (the front haul of the car is at the bottom left). The white concrete planter, not seen in the picture, is about 2-3 meters to Rabin's left. Amir's arm, barely visible, reaches beyond amateur-journalist Mordi Israel (man in a white shirt behind Rabin). The oval whitish shape just behind Rabin's upper back, is the alleged gun muzzle flash from the first shot. Yigal Amir is barely seen on the furthestmost right side of the image, while his hand reached far forward to come nearer to Rabin's back. Some who claimed that the video was edited, suggest that Amir's arm appears too long at the moment of the shooting, to have reach Rabin from where he stood. Although anything is possible, he could have also bent forward as he shot, and the video is too blurry to determine.

I estimate Kempler's distance from Rabin, at the time of the shooting, to have been somewhere between 12-15 meters (33-49 feet). That was pretty close. He was also able to capture the subsequent moments of Rabin entering the limousine that was in front of him, followed by his bodyguard Yoram Rubin who was behind him. Kempler's video also shows how the rear door on the other side of the limousine was somehow closed from within – something that I shall address in a later chapter. Immediately after this, Kempler shut-off his camera.

Yigal Amir was arrested on the spot, immediately after the shooting. The local and foreign camera crews from the news media stations, began filming too, as soon as the shots were heard. At least one of their videos from the event shows Amir picked up from the floor by many members of the local security personnel, and then held up against a wall, meters away from where he fired his gun. From there, they quickly had him running, still surrounded, into a police car, which drove him away, directly into the interrogation room.

I do not think that anyone doubts that Amir was there, in the alley, or that he shot a hand gun, while directing it at Rabin's back. Although Kempler's murder video is not clear enough to show a gun, Amir was caught with it, as it was still smoking from the barrel. Many people saw him holding the gun, and the gunshots were heard by hundreds of individuals in the vicinity. Importantly of course, Amir never denied having brought the gun there, or shooting it. But things have gotten complicated from that point onward, as you shall soon discover.

Subsequent to his swift arrest, Amir was taken to be interrogated at the Tel Aviv Central Unit, where I would serve as a police investigator myself, many years later. I actually personally knew and worked with some of the people who questioned him, such as Nissim Daudi, one of his interrogators. While being questioned, Amir immediately admitted his actions, and mostly cooperated with his interrogators, also later returning to the alley for a crime-reconstruction (crime-scene recreation). Smug and over-confident, Amir told his interrogators: **"Did I say I regret it? I would have done it again right now. Write that down, too"**. When Amir was asked whether he ought not regret killing someone who did much for the Jewish and Israeli people, Amir spoke of several 'vices' related to Rabin, including his involvement with the sinking of the ETSEL ship, the Altalena, in 1948CE (an event discussed earlier in this book). Perhaps one of the strongest indicators of Amir having been involved in this thing sincerely, was the obvious genuine twisted pride he took in his actions, whichever might have been their true and complete nature. At the courthouse, he added, speaking to journalists: **"I did, by my own**

volition, I did everything. Not by anyone else's suggestion, and do not blame anyone else, and do not slander anyone else, and do not speak ill of anyone else. You have who to blame, blame me”.



**In the picture:** A screen-captured image from the crime-reconstruction (scene-recreation) video of the shooting. Yigal Amir is seen here, wielding a handgun at roughly the same spot where he stood when he shot Rabin. I think that in the real event, Amir was slightly more to the right of the picture (towards his left), and he and Rabin were perhaps a step or two backward, a tad further from the limousine (which is depicted at the bottom of the picture). The other people in the picture are policemen in casual clothing, from the investigative team. On the left of the picture is seen an impromptu 'shrine' with candles, and a large picture of Rabin, surrounded by 'soul candles'. In Jewish tradition, such candles are used to honour the dead, and to assist the transition of their soul to the afterlife.

By the time when this recreation video was taken, the large white cement planter had been removed from the scene. Why and by whom? I do not know. Since the reconstruction video was taken on the 5<sup>th</sup> of November, 1995, only a day after the murder, it seems that the hefty planter was removed in less than 24 hours. Yet no one brought it as evidence before the court later, with any blood splatter.

Soon after the murder, was set up a National Investigative Committee – a common paradigm in Israel when a major disaster occurs. The investigative committee was headed by **Meir Shamgar**, who had just retired as the Head of the Israeli Supreme Court, a few months earlier<sup>16</sup>. The following are the main conclusions of the investigative committee:

- ✚ Yigal Amir murdered Rabin, using real bullets, with the intention to kill.
- ✚ Rabin died from the direct and sole consequence of Yigal Amir's actions.
- ✚ Yigal Amir planned the murder, and received minor assistance from a few family members and acquaintances, all of whom were also trialed, and sat in prison for a few years. Amir's brother is possibly the only one who knew of the exact details of the plan, while others were only generally aware that Amir was thinking of killing Rabin.
- ✚ Yigal Amir traveled from his home in Hertzliya by bus to the rally. He stalked Rabin and his bodyguards for a while around the scene, until finding the right moment and opportunity to act.
- ✚ Yigal Amir shot thrice. Two bullets hit Rabin, and one bullet hit a Shin Bet bodyguard Yoram Rubin in the arm.

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<sup>16</sup> All three members of the committee were formerly personal friends of Yitzhak Rabin. Besides them, the committee also employed its own clerks and investigators. The head-secretary of the committee, Alon Gilon, was the brother of the Head of the Shin Bet, Carmi Gilon. So much for 'neutrality' and 'equality before the law'...

✚ The injured bodyguard Yoram Rubin, was the one who rushed Rabin into the limousine. Within a minute of driving, Rabin's head drooped, and so the bodyguard attempted to resuscitate him, unsuccessfully. The limousine arrived at the Ichilov hospital 22 minutes after the shots were fired.

✚ Rabin received immediate resuscitation after having arrived to the hospital, as he had no pulse and no blood pressure. Professor Barabash, the manager of Ichilov Hospital, who treated Rabin, testified: **"...one bullet hit his scapula from the right, close to the spine. The penetration area was in fact between the ribs and the spine, with an injury to one of the vertabrae. There was also an injury which we could not estimate well, in the spine itself, at the spinal column..."**. Professor Yehuda Hiss, the country's head-pathologist, wrote in his post-mortem report that: **"Cause of death was injury to the lungs and spleen, bleeding and air embolism"**. Strangely, Professor Hiss did not mention any injuries to the spine.

✚ The committee determined that the murder was partially enabled by Carmi Gilon's negligence as the Head of the Shin Bet , as well as the specific negligence of Rabin's bodyguards from the Shin Bet. Yet not penalties were ruled for any of those negligent people.

The Committee did not find 'internal contradictions' in the chain of events, and did not acknowledge any broad conspiracy. In the years that followed, the courts never accepted any appeals against any of the conclusions of the Committee.

Thus far was the story as it is understood by most people, and as determined 'to have been true' by the investigative committee. Many amongst the Israeli public are very suspicious of that narrative, but only a certain portion of the population had bothered to investigate beyond it. Now, we may delve deeper into what transpired.

With this I must apologize – a complete discussion of the entire range of conspiratorial arguments, would have required an entire book. What I bring before you here, is but a short summary of some of the main and more profound arguments and evidence, that this murder is not what it appears to be.

Yigal Amir was eventually trialed for murder and for causing injury under aggravating circumstances (as one of the bullets he shot is said to have injured one of Rabin's bodyguards, also). As the trial went on, he smiled frequently to journalists, made himself appear to be in good spirits, despite his most dire situation. But when the cameras were not pointing at him, he also commonly appeared depressed and downtrodden.

In those days, Yigal Amir was studying Law at Bar-Ilan University. During his studies, he learned the definitions of 'Manslaughter' and 'Murder' in Israel. He knew, that for someone to be convicted of murder, it had to be proven, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that the killer had the intention to bring about the death of the other person. He therefore sought to debase that sort of assumption, so that he would sit in prison for a shorter period of time. This, he planned in advance.

When he spoke with his interrogators, Amir admitted the crime. There was no point in denying it, of course. The act was witnessed directly by dozens of people standing all-around him. But he also claimed, that he "merely sought to injure and cripple Rabin", and not to kill him – realizing that if this was to be accepted, then he could only be convicted of manslaughter – maximum penalty of 20 years, rather than murder, which bears a maximum penalty of "life in prison" (typically understood as 25 years, but could be longer). Neither the cops nor the judges were impressed however. Given three bullets were allegedly shot, all from a short distance, aimed at the spine, and were (supposedly) of a deadlier variety (hollowpoints), it was clear that Amir's intention was to kill Rabin, and not solely injure or cripple him".

The final sentence he received was 'life in prison' for the murder (called a 'Forever Incarceration' in Hebrew), and 6 additional years for the injury. In a separate trial, he accumulated 8 more years behind bars, with a conviction for conspiring to commit a crime (as it was proven in court that he was helped by his brother and another fellow in preparing for the murder). He never expressed remorse for his actions, and continued to take pride in them for decades to come.

Hagai Amir, his brother received a sentence of 16 years in prison, for aiding Yigal with his plot. Dror Adani, a good friend of Yigal, who was said to have helped them, received 7 years in prison. There was also a lady, Margalit Har-Shefi, a friend of Amir from law school, who was said to have known of Amir's intentions to kill Rabin, in advance. Margalit was convicted of "her failure to prevent the crime", was sentenced to 9 months in prison for it, and was pardoned after half that period.<sup>17</sup>

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<sup>17</sup> Margalit Har-Shefi's pardon was given, after the Head of the Shin Bet at the time of her incarceration, Amy Ayalon, attested that according to his intelligence sources, she truly did not know that Yigal Amir was going to carry-out the murder.

## The Child Who Did Not Weep

From that great drama of the rear alley, let us slow down again for a moment. Before moving on with more fantastical details about the event that shook the Nation, how about a tour of a different reality? Let us relax ourselves for just a few pages, from the action-filled world of bloody intrigue, to the innocent parallel universe, in which I lived as a child, at the backdrop of all of this.

I vaguely remember the months, that have led to the murder of Yitzhak Rabin. I lived in Ramat-Gan, a suburb of Tel-Aviv, where I still reside today. Despite of my many world-travels, this is the place to which I have always returned. In the year 1995, I was in the midst of second grade, in elementary school. The whole national educational system, or at least its secular branches, had been recruited for the campaign of 'promoting peace', and I played my part, too.

In the city of Ramat-Gan, elementary schools each had 8 grades of classes, catering for children of the ages 6 – 14. My school decided to put on a show at the local theatre, 'in support of peace'. Each grade of classes was to select a single child, and I was 'the chosen one' from my age-group. The eight children were to then stand on the stage, and each was to speak a silly slogan. I stood there in the big hall, in front of the whole school, and proudly pronounced: "Peace is a dove with an olive leaf!". What a lovely little brainwashed pup I was, all very cheerful and hopeful. By that point in my life, I am doubtful that I have ever even spoken with a Palestinian. As you shall come to discover in the following chapters, this 'theatre of absurdities', is more than apt as a metaphor, for many things that would later come to pass...

When Yigal Amir burst into the consciousness of the Israeli Public, that did not change the political agenda of the school. Such a political shift in the Ministry of Education, was to take a while. Over a decade, actually. But although the schools did their best to

shove the virtues of peace down the throats of children, the narrative of it all, had become altogether different.

How do you explain the murder of a Prime-Minister to children? After all, younglings are typically told, that “no one deserves to die”; especially not famous people. Thus, obviously, Rabin had to be made into a hero, who perished on the altar of self-sacrifice. In that story, Yigal Amir was not even a character. It might as well have been, ‘that the gun shot itself’. Much like the Roman soldiers are entirely unimportant in the New Testament, their personalities not in the least explored, so was the Yigal Amir only a ‘plot-device’, in the story told to the modern children of Israel.

Every year had its ‘Rabin Day’ at the school – the memorial day; with its sadness, grief and sirens. There is a tradition in Israel, of standing in silence for a minute on days of national mourning, as the siren howl. We were told that as this was happening, we ought to solemnly consider the importance of peace, and the terrible deed that was done against it, to the Great Rabin. The teachers were more sympathetic to those who cried, so many tried their best at shedding tears. But I could not. Somehow, it seemed illogical to me, even at a young age, to cry for something that I did not understand, and for a person whom I did not know much about.

The children were all conflicted, but over other matters. The ceremonies meant that regular classes were cancelled, to be replaced with ‘peace discussions’ and ceremonies, which cheered almost everybody. But the contents themselves were boring, and the same messages repeated yearly. Even the teachers began to appear fatigued by this nonsense, and through their genuine attempts to put-on serious faces, we kids could see, over time, how an aura of skepticism was creeping-in.

Elections followed the next year. For my friends and I, the choice was obvious. There were only two candidates with a chance to lead the country: Bibi and Peres. The many other political parties, were beyond what adults had the patience to explain to the young. Bibi and Peres, Black and White, easy to remember. To us children, the first one looked 'old', and the second 'very old'. The mission was well-defined, and fun. Numerous posters of both those 'elders', were hung everywhere around the schools and neighbourhoods. We were to go about, and tear-down Bibi's face, anywhere we saw it. Political vandalism, all in the name of 'peace'. I do not think that our parents or teachers ever told us, that this was exactly what had to be done. But the grownups around us did make it clear, that Bibi must not win, and we were eager to abide by their wishes.

On occasion, my friends and I would see other children, pulling-off posters with Peres' face on them. This was quite baffling to me! Why would anyone do such a thing to Peres? Were they not taught, that he was now the man who was supposed to bring the peace we all coveted? Did they not like peace, those bastards?!...

Life, as you know, has a sense of humour. Today, 30 years later, my opinion of Peres is... Well, let us just say, that it is not much better than what I think of Bibi, and such a colourful language is not generally found in birthday cards or wedding greetings. The rest of this book shall come to terms, with some of the damage that has interchangeably been afflicted to our country, by those two men.

My own path of disillusionment, from childhood to adulthood, is mirrored in the plot that shall be told, in the chapters to come. As you shall bear witness, the myth of Rabin and his slaying, has created a chronicle, in which most of us Israelis have partaken. It is from here on, that I shall return to the intricacies of when it all came to be, and of what followed.

# Theories

Now that the chain of events has been established, let us review the entire ordeal chronologically, from start to finish, but do so from an informed point of view. The following chapters will present with the exceptional details about the case, topic by topic, from the perspective of various conspiracy theories. I will advance through all of those in a chronological order.

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