

so here is a good translation of what i read, after the coincidence with my therapist. I read that the original Josef, or the first one actually, was a dreamer and that he was not liked very much therefore, and he was almost destroyed with seventeen, but then luck changed his life. *(Once my therapist suggested that it was not so good for me to completely neglect any religious ideas and narratives, since i seemed to be quite influenced by them from childhood. i could, she suggested, just rediscover them, without necessarily believing in them.* And so on:) when Joseph was seventeen years old he was with his brothers with the flocks, and he was a lad, and brought evil tales about them to their father, who loved Josef more than all his sons, because he was a son of his old age; and he made him a fine woolen coat. And his brothers saw that their father loved him more than all his brothers, so they hated him, and they could not speak with him peacefully. And Joseph dreamed a dream and told his brothers, and they continued to hate him. And he said to them, „Listen now to this dream, which I have dreamed: we were binding sheaves in the midst of the field, and behold, my sheaf arose and also stood upright, and behold, your sheaves encircled [it] and prostrated themselves to my sheaf.“ So his brothers said to him, „Will you reign over us, or will you govern us?“ And they continued further to hate him on account of his dreams and on account of his words. And he again dreamed another dream, and he related it to his brothers, and he said, „I have dreamed another dream. The sun, the moon, and eleven stars were prostrating themselves to me.“ And he told [it] to his father and to his brothers, and his father rebuked him and said to him, „What is this dream that you have dreamed? Will we come I, your mother, and your brothers to prostrate ourselves to you to the ground?“ So his brothers envied him, but his father awaited the matter. So he said to him, „Go now and see to your brothers' welfare and the welfare of the flocks, and bring me back word.“ So he sent him from the valley of Hebron, and he came to Shechem. Then a man found him, and behold, he was straying in the field, and the man asked him, saying, „What are you looking for?“ And he said, „I am looking for my brothers. Tell me now, where are they pasturing?“ And the man said, „They have traveled away from here, for I overheard them say, ‚Let us go to Dothan.‘ „ So Joseph went after his brothers, and he found them in Dothan. And they saw him from afar, and when he had not yet drawn near to them, they plotted against him to put him to death. So they said one to the other, „Behold, that dreamer is coming. So now, let us kill him, and we will cast him into one of the pits, and we will say, ‚A wild beast devoured him,‘ and we will see what will become of his dreams.“ But Reuben heard, and he saved him from their hand[s], and he said, „Let us not deal him a deadly blow.“ And Reuben said to them, „Do not shed blood! Cast him into this pit, which is in the desert, but do not lay a hand upon him,“ in order to save him from their hand[s], to return him to his father. Now it came to pass when Joseph came to his brothers, that they stripped Joseph of his shirt, of the fine woolen coat which was upon him. And they took him and cast him into the pit.

Joseph's Jacket