p.8

How to explain

The intimacy

Between Yiddish and Hebrew?

Perhaps the way Yiddish breathes deeply

Into a Hebrew word,

Warms up the letters,

Gives them a softer step.

And then when Yiddish

Tells Hebrew about

Her tears-

Both languages pray

The identical prayer

To God.

p.10 To Myself

First be in the poem

Entirely within the poem

Immersed from head to feet

Then swallow the poem

Like sunny oranges

Bitter-sweet.

p. 12 The Thorns

The thorns

That’ve withered

Lose their sharpness,

They shrink

And they soften­

So old age shows

Everyone

Its mark.

p. 15 After the Storm

Let the words play

Let them be happy with a dream

Don’t show them the color of your will,

Don’t remember past days.

Let them create worlds

Which come with flowers to greet

An unmasked reality,

A reality that’ll never feel pained.

Let the words play

As calm follows a storm

Your windswept will becomes calm;

Trust those words and believe them

Let them play.

p.17 A word

Is an apple

A plum

And a dream.

A word can drive out

And bring home

In peace.

A word

Is spring

And winter

And snow.

A word

Strokes

And hurts.

A word

Is an apple

A plum

And a dream.