



THE DIALOGUE

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE FOR THE CHABAD HEBREW SCHOOL COMMUNITY

IT'S PURIM!

By: Dena Torgeman

I am but a fly, a fly on the wall
 Observing what's happening, observing it all
 See the old man, today a kooky clown
 He's got red and yellow polka dots on his gown
 And the cute little girl who lives down the street
 Is an upside down girl today with mittens on her feet
 And shoes on her hands, what funny way to dress
 But it's all good – she's in her Purim best!
 And the Rabbi gets up – this year a cowboy he is
 He reads ancient words in a scroll like a wiz
 The story goes on and every one in a while
 People start yelling loudly – you could hear it from a mile
 People cheering brightly, some even acting crazy
 This is quite the party, the air is quite hazy
 At the end of the reading, smiles upon each one's face
 Jelly filled cookies and candy take the place
 On the table – and yum! Wish I'd have a taste
 Alas, I am but a fly, I'm left to the waste
 Baskets in their hands, the people greet one another
 "Purim Sameach!" every child, man, and mother
 They're exchanging packages, eager to give and to get
 They're eating yummy food, the table is set
 They're heading to the Rabbi, extra dollars in their hands
 "Please give this to someone who needs it;" the Rabbi understands
 Singing and dancing and laughing and eating
 I want to savor it, for this day is quite fleeting
 Once, once a year the shul looks like this
 Everyone's crazy and happy, in bliss
 As an observer, watching outwardly in
 I can't help but stare, don't know where to begin
 Oh, what a day! What an outrageously fun day!
 As a fly I can tell you, in a sincere way
 Purim is but a fun holiday
 So I hope you enjoy, in each every way!

