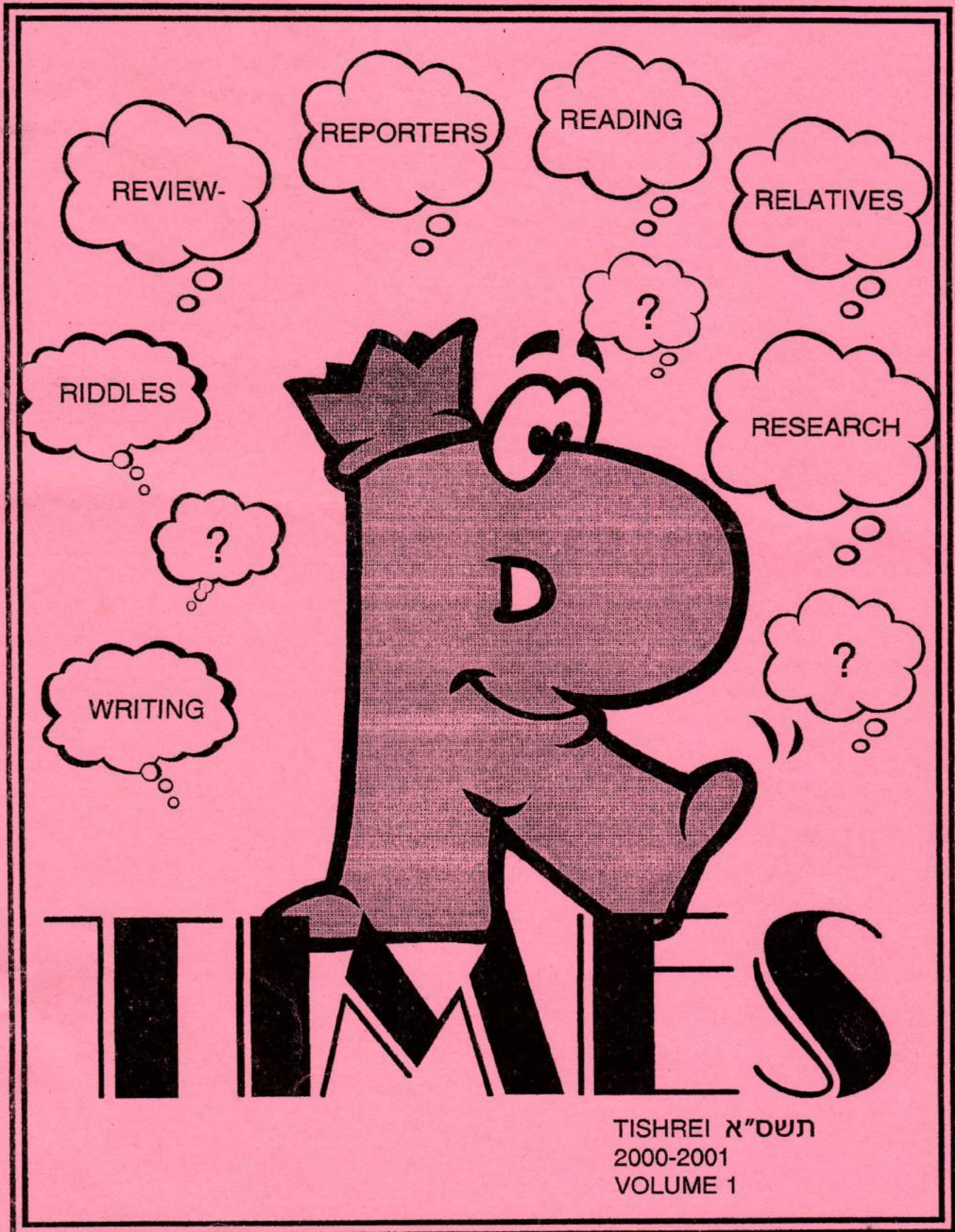


BAIS YAAKOV OF BORO PARK 7TH & 8TH GRADE



תשס"א א' תישר
2000-2001
VOLUME 1

PARENT PAGE:

Note: This was handed out to some parents last June but was never published.

Dear Parent,

The following question is for our seventh – and eighth – graders' newspaper, the R' Times. Please answer it at your convenience and send it back to school with your daughter.

How do you feel about the homework assignments your daughter has? Do you feel it is too much or too little? What do you believe the benefits of homework are?

Thank you for your cooperation.
The Editors

The truth is that no matter how much homework a student has, they always claim it is too much. (This is a teacher speaking.) Basically, I felt the homework was pretty fair except for one thing homework for Friday and Sunday. I do not want my daughter busy with homework Thursday night Erev Shabbos, and I also feel it's very hard for a girl to do homework on Motzei Shabbos even if it's a long Motzei Shabbos.

I did sympathize with my daughter when she sat for hours over her math book, but I do not know if there is a solution to that. Perhaps fewer examples of each kind would make life easier. (I'm not a math teacher so I do not know if my suggestion is a valid one.)

I enjoyed the book reading assignments very much. I'm glad reading was enforced.

Homework serves a wonderful purpose – reinforcing what was learned and teaching one to work independently. Too much or too little, I hope it accomplishes its goal.

Anonymous

Cleanliness

If you open it, close it.
If you unlock it, lock it.
If you turn it on, turn it off.
If you move it, move it back.
If you dirty it, wash it.
If you spill it, clean it up.
If you lose it, look for it.
If it's not your's, leave it alone.
If you borrow it, give it back.
If it's not your argument, stay out of it
If you need help, ask for it.
If it's your's, take care of it.

Fall

Yellow, red, orange,
Pretty leaves fall from the trees,
Fall comes upon us,
By: Mimi Steinmetz Grade 7



Crunch, crunch, scrunch.
Fall has come.
School has begun.
I think back,
Of summer days gone.
Days, filled with fun.
But now, out comes the jackets,
Away go the tennis rackets.
Goodbye summer.
Welcome fall.
By: Mimi Steinmetz Grade 7

POEM DEPOT

Editorial

Welcome to our first edition of the R Times this year. We welcome the sixth and seventh graders to the B.Y. junior high newspaper that is written primarily by you, the students, for you, the students.

So:
Take a pen,
Take a pen,
Write a little poem,
And then;
Edit it,
Edit it,
And then we will credit it,
to you:
It's no stint,
It's no stint,
To get your article in print,
Right here!

If you write a poem or article (it doesn't have to be assigned by a teacher) that you care to share with your fellow schoolmates, please submit it to your language arts teacher and we will try to include it in a future edition.

Please don't hesitate to participate,
Your contributions we anticipate.

You don't have to be smart,
To give your writing skills a start,
Just pull out a story from your heart-
That already is an art!

Hatzlocha-
Mrs. M. Mitnick

Coordinator:
Mrs. Mitnick
Advisor:
Miss Homburger
Editorial Staff:
Class 411



I MUST BE YEARS
AHEAD OF MY TIME.



WRITER'S BLOCK:



Ditto for me!!

WRITE BYTES



Of course I did it in cold blood; I'm a reptile

Please
Participate
In the
Reading \
Response
Contest.

The Holocaust Horrors

By: Itty Kurz

Horror. Tears. Death.

The sound of children crying heartbreaking cries as they crouch over their parents' bodies.

Sob. Sob. Sob.

The thumping sound of the hearts of the Jews, marching to their deaths.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

The triumphant sound of the S.S. soldiers laughing cruelly at the sight of the suffering Jews.

Ha. Ha. Ha.

The crunching sound of bones on the mounds of bodies piled high.

Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

The coughing sound of suffocation in gas chambers.

Cough. Cough. Cough.

The moaning sound of dying. Jews in their last moments of life.

Moan. Moan. Moan.

The sound of coldness of unvanishing fear .

Brr. Brr. Brr.

The sound of burning bodies bumping to the blood-soaked ground.

Bump. Bump. Bump.

The sound of 6 million souls, A sound that cannot be written.

Of all my many hobbies, reading and writing are what I love most. There's nothing I love better than to open a book and allow my mind to be taken to far away places which exist only in the imagination. Filled with suspense, I slowly read each and every word, allowing fantasy to become reality. As I hungrily devour word after word and page after page, time seems to stand still until I've read the last word, and closed the book with a smile on my face.

Yet, instead of the black and white pages of the book, I'll often prefer the blank pages and the pen where I'm the one making alive things that have never existed. Whether reading or writing, I'll mentally be in a place I am not, and see things that aren't there.

By: Bracha Talansky

Repetition

Repetition

*There was once a girl from Boro Park,
Who decided to walk in the dark,
Suddenly she heard a very loud bark,
And "Shhhhh" was her remark.
By: Sarala Kramer*



Slippery, Slimy,
Poisonous Snake
Mischievous
Vicious
Sly, Sly, Snake!
By: Devorie Helfgott

**One day we went rowing on a lake called Rattle,
The oars were heavy, and went paddle, paddle.
At the end of the ride,
The counselor started to slide,
And in a flash,
The water went splash!**

The hungry, hairless hare,
Hopped over Hippo,
Hastily,
Hurriedly,
Hippo was in hare's hands.
By: Malky Weiss

By: Rus Naomi Wolf

Johnny, Johnny, was a great man,
Johnny, Johnny, had a big pan,
All his friends came over to eat,
Problem was there was no meat.
By: Yitta Rivkala Klein

Meter Reader

Sitting, silently, slowly sailing,
A spic and span Swedish swing,
Sipping some sweet cider,
Smiling so smugly,
Soaking in the sun's shiny rays.
Sir Sleazy Slimy Sly Snake.
By: Esty Lev

*While I was "trying" to babysit a family:
Crash, the glass fell.
Ring, rang the phone.
Waaa, cried the baby.
Ding dong. At least their parents came home.
By: ETTY Landman*

*The shul is quiet,
Ave fillgd the air.
Finally the shofer is blown,
For everyone to hear.*

Donald Duck went to a show,
Donald Duck hurt his toe,
Donald Duck went to get ice,
Donald Duck only found rice.

By: Pessy Meisels



*Its message is repentance,
Every eye has a tear.
At this holy moment,
We are all sincere.
By: Chani Margulies*

The pizza is sizzling hot,
I just hope it doesn't rot,
While it sits on the counter top.
A while later the pizza probably will not be hot!
By: Chaya'la Wolpin

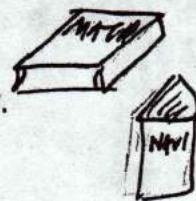
Onomatopoeia On a Line

ALLITERATION STATION

Exciting Writing

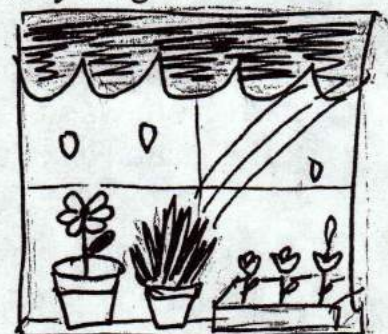
HOMEWORK

Most kids think that it's very unfair that we have so much homework. Almost every day it's math workbook, science, Navi, Chumash or grammar. But, come to think of it, our parents also have a lot of homework. They make the beds, wash the laundry, cook meals, buy us things, etc. They probably do more homework and housework than we do. Yet, some children still complain. They don't know how to do the math, they can't find the Rashi, and they forgot if they're supposed to use a period or a comma. Sometimes the poor parents end up doing their kid's homework, too. Now we see that homework is just schoolwork done at home to help reinforce what we learn during the day. It is the parents who have the real homework.



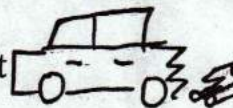
By: Hindy Feigelstein

Pitter patter, pitter patter,
The little raindrops hit the windowpane.
Harder and harder, stronger and stronger.
Filling up flower pots as it went.
The earth opened up its parched lips and drank thirstily,
'Til the rain eased down, and a rainbow formed in the sky.
The fresh scent - a reminder of the recent sun shower.
I breathed in deeply - Ahh!
The wonders of the creation will never cease to astound me.
As the pitter patter, pitter patter was once again heard.



By: Tehila Koledetsky

"Oh no! It can't be! My sister was was w-w what hit by a c-car! No! that means: hospital, crutches, not sleeping at home! Chummy, no this can not be happening!!"



My sister was on her way home from school with her friend. She had to go catch a bus and there it was by the bus stop. She tried to cross the street on "walk" but got hit, yes, hit by a car. She flew up in the air and then came down. At first she did not feel pain. But when she stood up, oh boy, did she feel pain! Her friend had to carry her, almost, to the bus. My sister went to her friend's house, where she called my house, and I, the only one home, almost had a heart attack from fright.

But, B"H she is fine now, back and her feet and everything like that. The only thing is that as a result of this accident she is like our "weather forecaster;" she's always able to tell us when it is going to rain.

By: Sara Gitty Rothbaum



INTERESTING INTERVIEW

Our interview with a writer (mother of 7 from Boro Park):

Q: How would you describe your profession?

A: I am a freelance writer. Clients hire me to write things for them and then it goes into the newspapers. I also write brochures and newsletters.

Q: Do you enjoy your job? Why or why not?

A: I enjoy it very much because it is something I have always liked doing.

Q: What advantage or disadvantage does your writing have?

A: The advantages are that I can work at home and it is creative.

Q: What kind of writing projects do you write?

A: I write press releases for organizations and businesses. I also write a weekly humor column.

Q: When did you go into the writing profession?

A: Ten years ago.

Q: Why did you decide to become a writer?

A: Because that is how the Ribona-shel-olam charted the course of my life.

Q: Do you have any tips?

A: In order to write well just keep writing. The more you do it the better you will get at it.

By: Devoiry Rubin, Tzippy Sternhell, Chaya Gitty Werner

RECOMMENDED READING

The Broken Bracelet, written by Gershon Kranzler, was first published in 1967 by Merkos L'inyonei Chinuch Inc. It is a novel based on historical facts that affected the Jews of Portugal in the early 1500's. After the Spanish Expulsion in 1492, many Jews opted to resettle in Portugal but they too were expelled eventually when the Portuguese king married the daughter of King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella.

The plot revolves around a Jewish physician, Don Isaac de Grano, who is called upon to treat the Jews dying of an epidemic in the ghetto in Portugal. Eventually, his whole family becomes separated because of tragic, historical events. Don Isaac, his wife and son and daughter each had a part to one bracelet which became linked once more when the family became reunited many years later.

Many people mentioned in the story were real as was the setting. This, combined with an exceptionally riveting plot, forms an informative and suspenseful book which is a must for any reader of Judaic stories.

EXCITING "Friendship" WRITING



It is quite important to associate with other beings, for by doing so, we form a whole. Friendship is compared to a chain, all pieces linked together. If anyone needs help in any such way, there is always someone by their side, waiting for her call... They may also help you associate with one that is not part of your group, and so the chain continues. In the end, all the pieces are linked into one big circle; a whole.



TEFILLAH



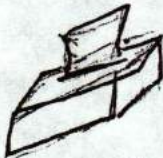
Tefillah is something we say.

As we open our eyes,
We say "Modeh Ani",

As we say it with Kavanah.

We'll bring it up to HaShem in Shamayim,
HaShem always listens to our Tefillos,
So don't forget to daven.

The next time you open your eyes,
thank HaShem for giving back our Neshamos,
And your day will be perfect as men.



Brocha Stern

Tissues, Please?

I have a real bad cold,
It's as welcome as dusty mold,
I sit here and ah choo ah choo,
Such a cold I would not wish on you.
The tissues I have used are countless,
Here's another, "Thanks miss,"
Oh, this cold just refuses to cease.
Tissues, please?

By: C. Shemano

By: Limor Moscovici

SEFER TEHILLIM

The time is precious, there's no time to waste,
There's a man I know, can't hear, smell, or taste.



A
Pencil. It

Can erase anything.

Not a
Pen.



A
Dog. It's

All mine. Too

Bad it's
Stuffed.



The *tehillim* list drags on, for each girl has her own 10 men.
We say *tehillim* for them again and again.

When you've got free time, don't go out to play.
There's loads of *tehillim* you have to say.



After *shacharis* and *mincha* we say it once more,
And up in *shamayim* our *t'filos* are stored.



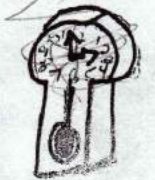
By: Leah G. Kupferstein, Fraidy Elbogen

By: Mindy Friedlander

A True Friendship

It is very important for everybody to have a true friendship that lasts. A friend is someone who you can always count on for anything and is not demanding; one who will listen to what you have to say, and understand you. A true friend laughs with you in good times, and cries with you in sad times. It sometimes takes a while to find a true friend but it is definitely worth it.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5



Chaya Shifra Rosenberg

Combat

It was a cold, dreary day in December of 1944, when the draft notice arrived. WW11 was raging in Europe, and I was a seventeen - year- old recruited into the U.S. Army. I was quickly sent to the German front. I fought in a few vicious but decisive battles. Before I knew it, I was deep into Germany, one mile away from the notorious Dachau concentration camp. My armored unit, followed by light artillery, traveled to Dachau by jeep and tank. We met no opposition.

We burst through the gates of the camp. We immediately shot the German shepherd dogs that were advancing towards us, and we entered the bunkers. There, we saw people that looked and moved like skeletons. The conditions they lived in were unsanitary. The scene was indescribable. They walked around with their heads bowed. No one lifted their head to see who entered the room. We stood there puzzled. One soldier from the unit said in German, "We came to free you". They did not believe that we were their liberators, and some mumbled under their breath, "Just another Nazi trick!" My unit pulled away from the camp as the rescue unit along with a doctor arrived. Suddenly a voice was heard through the transmitter. "The Allies have won! Germany has surrendered!"

We returned to Dachau to celebrate. I shall never forget the elation of the survivors as we slowly broke the news to them. We smoked cigarettes, drank whiskey, and we heard about the horrors of the war. Memories of the liberation will forever remain vivid in my mind.

By: Chayala Rumstein

Did you hear about the person that....

- 1) Took her new scarf back to the store because it was too tight.
- 2) Can't work in a pharmacy because the bottles won't fit into the typewriter.
- 3) Got excited because she finished a jigsaw puzzle in 6 months and the box said "2 to 4 years".
- 4) Was trapped on an escalator for hours when the power went out.
- 5) Couldn't call 911 because there was no 11 on any phone button.
- 6) When asked what the capital of California was; answered "C".
- 7) Hates M&M's because they are so hard to peel.
- 8) Got hurt while raking leaves; fell out of the tree.

Contributed by E.M. & F.F.

EMBARRASSED

'Think, think,' I told myself. I looked up at my teacher. She went on to the next girl. She asked her, "What are the seven continents?" She answered them nicely and smoothly as if it was her own name.

This was going on for the past three months since school started. I studied hard at home. I knew it; at least that's what I thought. As soon as my teacher called my name my mind went blank. I was embarrassed at myself when my classmates turned to smirk at me.

I looked out of the window. All of a sudden out of the light blue clear sky flew the prettiest bird I ever saw. "I wish I can be that bird," I thought to myself. I closed my eyes. Then I opened them. I looked down. I saw cars that looked as small as matchboxes and the people looked like tin soldiers. I spread my wings and flew faster. I opened my beak to breathe in the fresh air. Yum. The air was so cool and clean. I flew past fire stations, schoolyards, grocery stores, and much more. Finally I came to the building I was looking for. I landed on the windowsill.....

All of a sudden I heard my name. I shook my head and realized I was in school and will always be!!

Leah Gould (413)

Happy Birthday

IT'S RAINING DRIP, DRIP, DRIP
THUNDER - BOOM LIGHTNING - FLASH
CRASH, WHAT WAS THAT?
OH, MY GOODNESS - THE TREES FALLING
BAM!

BY: RIVKA SKLAR

Thunder booms - clouds are crashing,
Light flies on - lightning's flashing,
Cloud men are angry - they're having a fight.
While us humans - shudder with fright.

By: Shaindy Lichtman

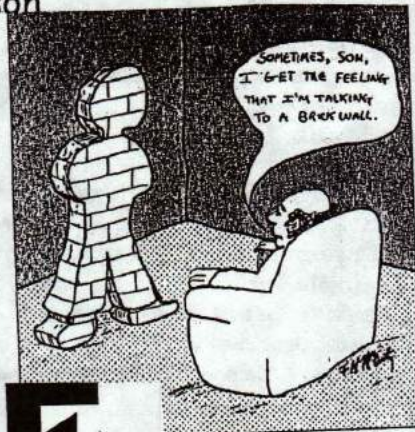
Little bird, little bird, tweet, tweet, tweet.
Little bird, little bird, small and sweet,
To find food you will fly, fly, fly.
And hurry back home, to try, try, try.

By: Chumi Breier

Drip, drop, sings the rain,
Tapping on the window pane,
Clearly showing her disdain.
"Oh no, rain," sighs Elaine.

By: Bina Gitty Shaulson

*Croak, went the frog,
Buzz, went the bee,
Grunt went the hog,
And "Yikes" went me.*
By: Miriam Leah Gotts



Tishrei Birthdays

6th Grade

Nechama Dornstein
Chana Tova Green
Devora Neumann
Nechama Brown
Ayala Knepler
Tzivi Newmark
Rochie Wulliger
Brochie Brevda

7th Grade

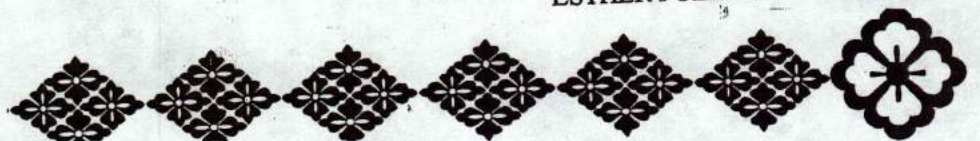
Miriam Munzeles
Perela Berger
Chaya Piller
Faigy Einhorn
Rochel Furman
Leah Zimmerman
Leah Engel
Esti Biderman

8th Grade

Shani Goldbrenner
Chani Stein
Leah Litwack
Sary Vegh
Tzina Sklarz
Dini Silverstien
Yitta Rivka Klein
Pessie Meisels
Reisy Frankel

NAMES COLLECTED BY:
CHAVI KAUFMAN &
ESTHER POLLACK

RHYME TIME





There are 21 designs on these two pages. The question is: Which of these designs exactly duplicates one of the designs on the preceding two pages.

If you recognize a design which duplicates a design on the preceding pages, circle the number below the design. If you're sure that the design does not duplicate a design on the preceding pages, place an X next to the number below the design. If you're not sure, do nothing.



1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8



9



11



12



13



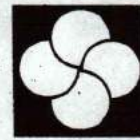
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14



15



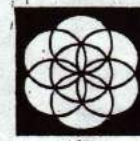
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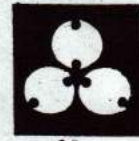
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18



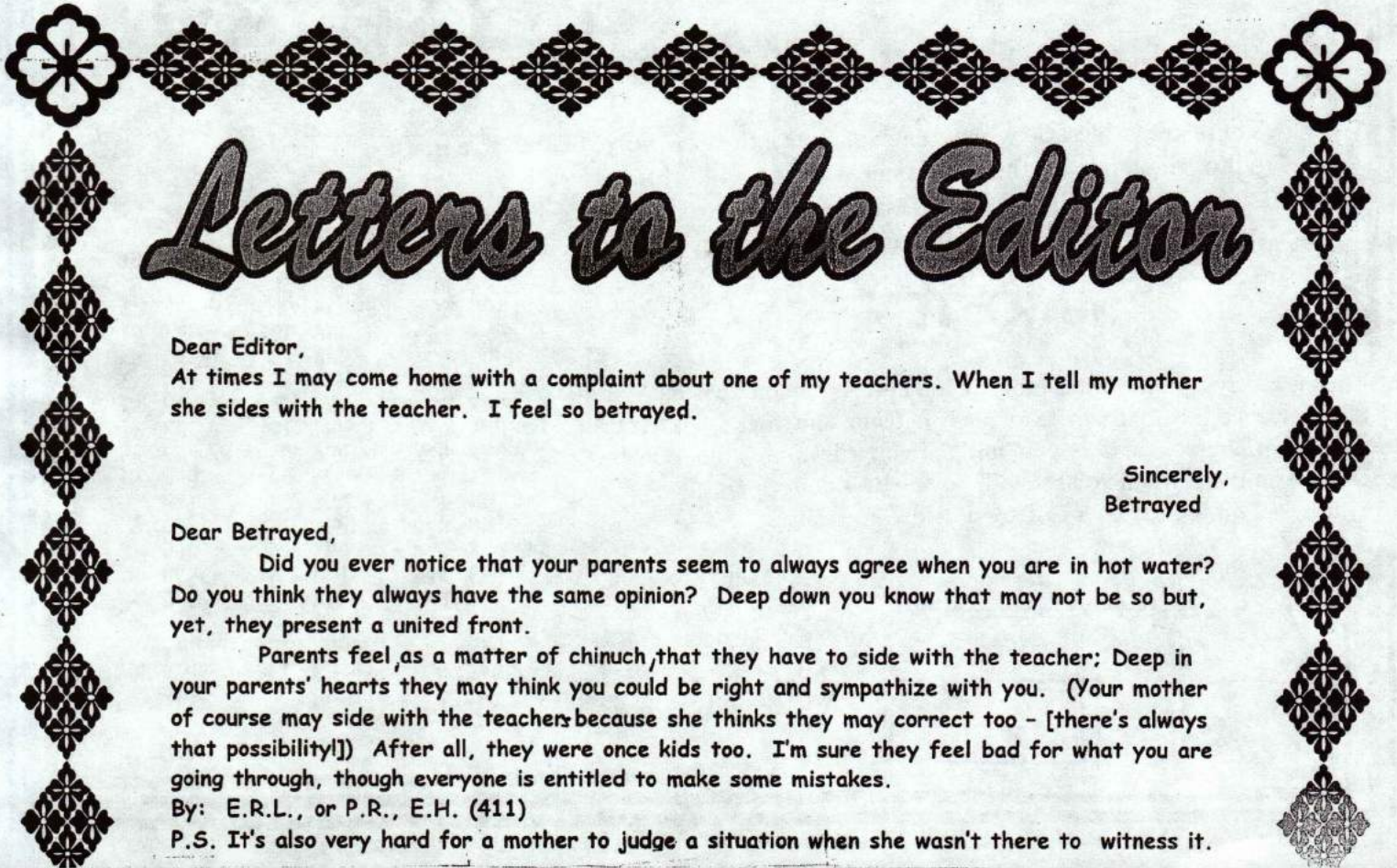
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20



21



Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

At times I may come home with a complaint about one of my teachers. When I tell my mother she sides with the teacher. I feel so betrayed.

Sincerely,
Betrayed

Dear Betrayed,

Did you ever notice that your parents seem to always agree when you are in hot water? Do you think they always have the same opinion? Deep down you know that may not be so but, yet, they present a united front.

Parents feel, as a matter of chinuch, that they have to side with the teacher; Deep in your parents' hearts they may think you could be right and sympathize with you. (Your mother of course may side with the teachers because she thinks they may correct too - [there's always that possibility!]) After all, they were once kids too. I'm sure they feel bad for what you are going through, though everyone is entitled to make some mistakes.

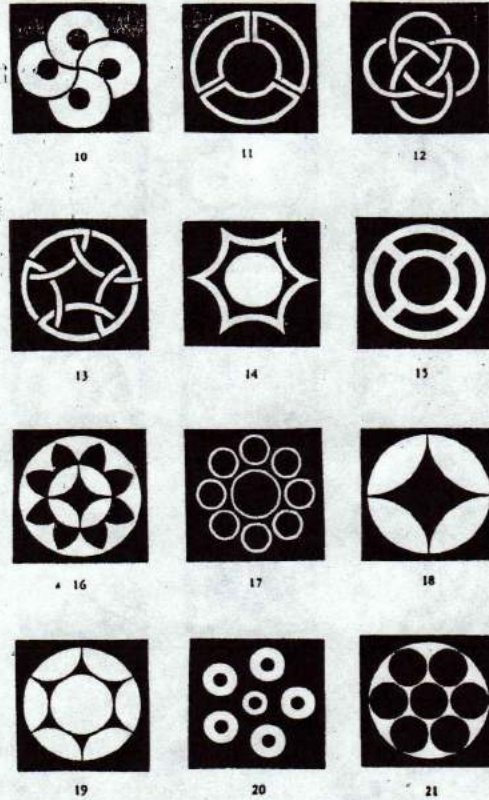
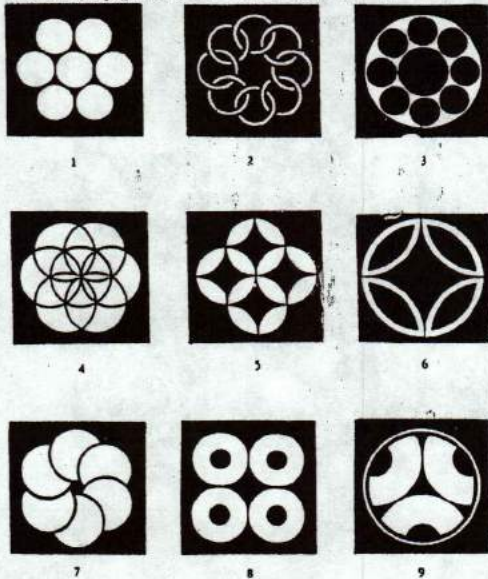
By: E.R.L., or P.R., E.H. (411)

P.S. It's also very hard for a mother to judge a situation when she wasn't there to witness it.

Fun Fare

HOW SHARP IS YOUR MEMORY?

So you think you have a good memory? Try this test on for size. There are 21 designs on these two pages. Study them carefully for exactly *three minutes*. Then turn the page.



IMPLAUSIBLE

There are at least 56 words, each of four letters or more, that can be made out of the letters in the word **IMPLAUSIBLE**.

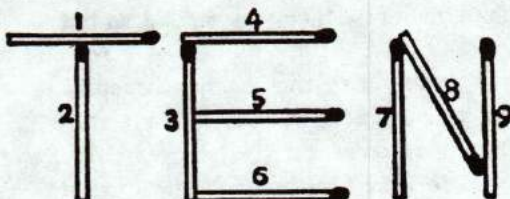
If you can fill in the spaces below with at least 35, that's nice; 40 words is nifty; 45 words is first-rate; and 50 words gets you a blue ribbon.

MAKE TEN

This trick is always good for a laugh. All you need is nine matchsticks.

Challenge your friends to take nine matches and make ten. Your friends will, of course, laugh at you, and tell you it is impossible. But the joke will be on them when you show them how it is done.

Simply set up the matches as shown below.



- 39. Pull
- 19. Lapse
- 40. Sable
- 18. Label
- 41. Sall
- 17. Lamp
- 42. Sale
- 16. Lamb
- 43. Sample
- 15. Label
- 44. Sell
- 14. Isle
- 45. Simple
- 13. Blimp
- 46. Slab
- 12. Bill
- 47. Slam
- 11. Bile
- 48. Slap
- 10. Bell
- 49. Slime
- 9. Basil
- 50. Slip
- 8. Base
- 51. Small
- 7. Ball
- 52. Smell
- 6. Bale
- 53. Smile
- 5. Ball
- 54. Spell
- 4. Apse
- 55. Spel
- 3. Ample
- 56. Spill
- 2. Aisle
- 36. Pausible
- 1. Able
- 37. Plea
- 38. Pliable
- 20. Liable
- 21. Libel
- 22. Limb
- 23. Lime
- 24. Limp
- 25. Lisle
- 26. Male
- 27. Mail
- 28. Meal
- 29. Mile
- 30. Pail
- 31. Pale
- 32. Pall
- 33. Pause
- 34. Pile
- 35. Pill
- 36. Pliable
- 37. Plea
- 38. Pliable

IMPLAUSIBLE

Friendship

Friends are an extremely important part of life. Friends are constantly there for you. They wipe away your tears and bring a smile to your face. Everybody needs a close friend to talk to, to tell your feelings and problems to, once in a while. I am very thankful to Hashem for giving me the friends I have.

By: Adina Halperin

"Friendship"

One of the most important factors in a happy life is a good friend. A friend is someone to talk to when you have troubles, to have fun with, and to be there whenever you need her. An old lady without anyone to talk to feels abandoned; she must wish she had a friend to keep her company. Enjoy the company and warmth of a friend. All in all, friends are the best thing to have!!

By: Ahuva Shaulson

One of the most valued things in life is friendship. When you need a second opinion, a shoulder to cry on, or advice you can go to her. A friend is someone to share your hard times and good times with. She'll stand by you and encourage you. She's the twin sister you never had. Friendship is not only one of the most valued things in life, but it is also one of the most needed things in life.

By: Gitty Nathan

Are you being a good friend? To be a good friend doesn't mean just playing with each other everyday and sharing secrets. The first step is being a good friend means being honest. Be truthful to each other, but don't get carried away to an extent that somebody will get hurt. You should always care for each other, especially in a bad situation. Being a good friend doesn't mean you should always do the talking. Sometimes it's better to listen. One of the most important thing is making your friend feel good about herself. All of these things I said is just a helper, the real key to being a good friend means just to act yourself.

By: Rebecca Cohan

**SEE THE INFORMATION FOR THE READING
RESPONSE CONTEST ON THE NEXT SIDE.**

Student Survey

BY: TEHILA GOLDBERGER & SHANY WASSERTHEIL

What are you looking forward to this year?

Graduation-I want to start high-school

Tali Eisenbach

To make this year's G.O. the best ever.

Tziporah Tabi

For my birthday-because I'm going to be a teenager.

Esther Goldstein

Computers-It's a more enjoyable project.

Elisheva Halberstam

Graduation-to miss Class.

Miriam Warner

Washington-It's exciting to go somewhere else.

Bassie Klein

Working on the yearbook-I want a good job and it's exciting.

Estie Leu

The concert-it's very exciting and it takes up time.

Miriam Rosenfeld

G.O.-It's fun

Fraidy Elbogen

Philadelphia-I never went there and it sounds like fun

Rockel Finkelstein

Concert-It's fun and exciting

Chaya Gitty Beck

The concert-I want a solo

Naomi Feldman

Choosing G.O. by the end of the year-every girl has a chance to show their potential

Chana Tova Green

Reading Response Contest

Read the page on friendship -

Think: Do you think those articles are realistic?

(for example - did you ever actually cry on a friend's shoulder?)

For the next edition write a very realistic paragraph about friendship -
Please give it to your language arts teacher.



TEACHER TALK

Do you make any changes in your teaching plans from year to year?

Mrs. Sampson:

I cut out all the boring parts & put in interesting parts

Miss Polin:

I usually don't make any changes, I'm always keeping my eye open for more interesting things; basic structure. I keep the same. Sometimes, school makes changes so because of that I also change. I do think it's also important to make things fresh.

Mrs. R. Klein

Yes - I throw out old stories & experiments I didn't like and didn't think were interesting.

Mrs. Mitnick:

I rarely remove anything from my curriculum; I only add. For some reason I teach more every year - Maybe my students are coming to eighth grade more skilled and prepared.....

Miss Schick:

Yes - some things, so sisters don't find out from older sisters what I taught the years before.

Mrs. L. Klein

NO - happy with what I have!

Mrs. Waldman

Generally the curriculum itself is the same but different ideas come across to different classes based on classroom discussions that come up.

Mrs. Jacobs:

I don't change it, but I always try to add in anything new that I feel would improve it.

By: Tzippy Katz, Ruchy Weinberger

Research Report

Biographical Sketch:

Name of Person: O' Henry

Years lived: 1862 - 1910 - 48 years

Place he was born: Greensboro, N.C.

- He wrote short stories
- Most of them were sentimental rather than psychological.
- One of his books was "Gift of Magi", it had one of the best endings.
- He liked the book The Arabian Nights.
- At first he worked as a journalist.
- Six years before he died he brought out his first collection of books.

- His writings influenced many other famous writers.
- In one year he published 14 volumes.
- He was arrested in jail for three years because he stole, and there he wrote a few short stories.
- He died extremely young.

Bibliography: Compton's Interactive Ency. 1999

By: M.L.



Quotes and Quips

- "I always knew looking back on my tears would make me laugh, but I never knew looking back on my laughter would make me cry."
- **"True friends are those that don't exclude."**
- **"Avoiding the topic doesn't help it go away."**
- "I'd rather be disliked for who I am than liked for who I'm not."
- **"In jealousy, there is more self-love than love".** Francois duc de La Rochefoucauld
- "You always want what you can't have! When you can't have it, you want it even more! Once you have it, you don't want it anymore!"
- **"No one can make you feel inferior without your consent."** Eleanor Roosevelt
- *"We all live under the same sky, but we don't all have the same horizon."*
- "Whenever you think something sounds easy, it turns out there's one part you didn't hear."

Two Little Friends

Two little friends with forever lasting friendship
Always together whether in good times or bad
Sharing thoughts and plans.

Two little friends joyously laughing
Glad to be together
Content to sing their songs
Both living in the present and grasping at the future.

Two little friends having to part and wish farewell
Bad feelings overtake them
Though they hope they'll meet again.

Two former friends meet two decades later,
Two men passing a cloud in their eyes.
A shadow in their hearts
Both faces cold as stone, without recognition.

By: Toby Weinreb



Books

How amazing are books,
So many different themes,
They transport you around the world,
Anyplace in your dreams.

Just sitting on a chair,
You could be traveling all around,
In Africa, the moon,
Or deep under the ground.

Anything can happen,
Anytime, anywhere,
And sitting in a room
You feel, you actually are there.

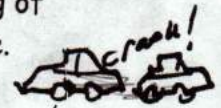


So next time you want to be somewhere,
And really can not,
Find a book about the place,
You'll be there on the spot.

By: Dana Stefansky

Crash! Boom, Bang! And then was the twinkling sound of glass shattering. The screeching of the brakes echoed through the barren streets. The screeching of the brakes was accompanied by a sickening thud. And then silence.

By: Chaya Gitty Katzman



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