



# 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!

