

My destiny, a dreidel spinning
In a once known, but now an alien land
You see my feelings? Do you understand?
Why is my patience thinning?

I stand and knock: who answers at the door
To say that I should enter or should go?
Please say, "Come in," for I would have it so.
Else what was all this transformation for?

How could you cast me from so near to you?
When all our dreams are finally realized
Waiting can't hurt, for finally I've surmised
Whatever your decision, I'm a Jew.

By Ariel Cohen