

Happy Purim 2018 from Zack, Celeste, Blanca, Micah, and Eleanor!

**אַ פֿריילעכן פורים פֿון שלום, סעלעסט, ביילקע, מיכל און אסתר!
איחולי פורים שמח משלום, סלסט, ביילע, מיכל ואסתרל**

To leave, or not to leave, that is the question:
Whether 'tis better to stay put and suffer
The antiheroes of this administration
Or to flee abroad to fewer troubles
For opposing might not end them. To run----to freak
No more, and by freaking we mean
The reaction after reading twenty terrible links
People post on Facebook. 'Tis an emigration
Devoutly to be wished. To freak, to leave:
To leave, and live elsewhere. Ay, but there's still Trump.
For even elsewhere what trolls may post
When we have fled the ICE and NRA
Must give us pause --there's second thoughts
That makes impeachment so longed for.
For who would bear the scorn of Putin's minions.
The racists' wrongs, the incumbents' dissembling
The pangs of outlawed love, the law's' delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of th'unworthy takes
When a Jew might live quieter elsewhere
With an updated passport? Who would fascists bear
Who grunt and sweat on the back nine
But that the dread of something beyond Trump
The other antisemitic countries, from whose mud
Our ancestors escaped, paralyzes us
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to haters we know not of?
Thus politics does make cowards of us all
And thus the native hue of redemption
Is whited out with all lives matter
And enterprises of great pitch and moment
With self-regard turn fake like Facebook news
And lose the name of action.

אַראָפּגעהאַנגענע צווייגן
שווייגן וואָגיק
און וואָרטן טאָגיק
אויף זייער גואל-נאַכט.

שטומע וואָרצלען
שריען שאָרשטיק
טרינקען דאָרשטיק
פֿאַרסטמטן פראַכט.

ווער דערציילט
מעשה כל-יום?
ווער ציילט די שטראָם
טראָפּנווייז?

נאָר דאָס זיין
וואָס האָט קוים אַ יש
און דאָך גלימערט ווי מעש
ווי פז.

היום מתחיל
ברגעי ספק
כמו פגישה ראשונה.

הראי
מארח את הראיון.

השאלות
ישרות ובלי
רחמנות.

הסוף
כעיקול פתוח