

The Recipe of Me

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Hey, look, I'm a recipe
in someone's special cookbook.
Want to make me for lunch?
Go right ahead.
I'd like that.
Just follow the easy directions
on the package.
I'm not too hard to make.
Take one cup of laughter
and two pinches of anger
just for flavor.
Add in a pint of sadness
and three large scoops of wonder.
Mix them all together.
Dip me in some talking,
and bake me for an hour
in your friendship.
By the way,
I'm very good with milk!

