

# In Mommy Time

by Rabbi David Zaslow

In mommy time  
I once did ask,  
did the sea  
sighed sun  
whistle along  
the shore  
of the day  
dipped  
ice cream  
lake inside  
your eyes?  
Huh, mommy?  
Huh?  
Did the TV  
talk to  
the tuna  
whirling wind  
that I ate  
on a burger  
with a bun?  
Huh, mommy?  
Huh?

