



Popcorn Dreams

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Have you ever had popcorn dreams where the words pop into your head, Where the clouds are popcorn popping in the buttery sun, Where the trees have popcorn leaves that pop in the springtime? Have you ever had popcorn dreams where songs have popcorn notes that fill the bowl of your ears, Where your hair is popcorn that needs a popcorn haircut? Have you ever had popcorn dreams where your television pops its popcorn shows, and you catch them in your eyes, Where the kids at school go popping around the playground? Have you ever had popcorn dreams where the teachers teach popcorn instead of reading, Where math is made of popcorn that's really good to eat? Have you ever had popcorn dreams?