



She's a Little Mixed Up

by Rabbi David Zaslow

She eats music with her ears,
and hears colors on her skin.
She sits there knitting poems
and writing love sweaters to her boyfriend.
She cooks music in her soup,
and plays her spaghetti like a harp.
She sneezes jokes and burps rainbows.
She jogs through books,
and reads the road like a novel.
She's a good friend of mine,
but I think that she gets things
a little mixed up sometimes.