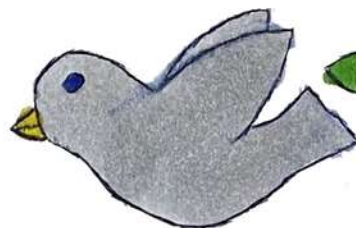


Spring @ Home





K-5 Collaborative Spring Poetry Journal



The simplest structure of a sentence consists of two parts: the **subject** and **predicate**. Barebones sentences are formed by using only those two parts, yet as simple as it sounds, using precise nouns and vivid verbs allows writers to express themselves thoughtfully and creatively.

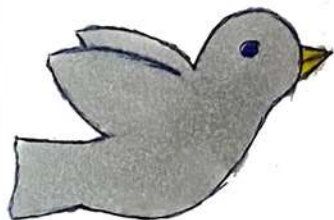
At ASHAR, we utilize the concept of barebones sentences as a starting point in grammar and writing instruction. Writing skills rooted in understanding the basic formula of language allows students to compose well-structured sentences, paragraphs, and essays in the years to come.

While it may seem simplistic to write a poem consisting of only two words per line, it can be quite challenging. Students were instructed to develop a theme or idea using only barebones sentences. Teachers accepted the challenge as well, and their poems are included in this journal. And spring, with its many changes, patterns, and spirit of rebirth, proved the ideal topic for barebones sentences.

Working together on a cooperative project during this difficult time allowed us to continue building a community of writers.

We take great pride in presenting this unique anthology.

Jennah Schuh, Assistant Principal
Mindy Reifer, Director of Curriculum





Days crawl
 Kids brawl
 Trucks drive
 Packages arrive
 TP short
 Shopping thwart
 Clothes comfy
 Cookies scrumfy
 Bread bake
 Sourdough headache
 Eating lunch
 Snacks munch
 YouTube hums
 Brain numbs
 Tech updates
 Printer awaits
 Kids complain
 Parents strain
 Bedtime's arrival
 Day's survival.

-Mrs. Nechama Markowitz



Clouds hover
 Rain falls
 Pavement floods
 Streams drain
 Sun shines
 Ground dries
 Children play
 It's spring!

-Mrs. Mindy Reifer



Springtime Renewal

Bikers whiz
Skaters roll
Runners sprint
Mothers stroll
Babies babble
Walkers admire
Fathers mow
Children tire
Neighbors wave
Landscapers seed
Homeowners water
Gardeners weed
Hikers pant
Golfers swing
Boaters row
Happy spring!

-Mrs. Karyn Kurtz



Pair the speaker
Find the sneaker
Mom watches
I gotcha!
Knees bend
Come friend
Faces peer
Look here
Kids collect
Ants detect
Danger maybe?
Are you crazy?

-Mrs. Ariella Ruderman





Summer Skating

Laces tie
Sun high
Wheels roll
Faces glow
Spins, turns
Tans, burns
Forward, back
Melted track
Knees skin
Lips grin
Daylight late
Summer skate

-Miss Frayda Sugar



Corona segregates
Zoom congregates
Stress increases
Connection decreases
Friends disappear
Family's near
Kindness grows
True-self shows
Panic abounds
School rebounds
Students depend
Teachers extend
Parents' reaction
Show satisfaction
A difficult test –
But ASHAR's the best!

-Mrs. Tehila Chesir



Spring calls
Rain falls
Wet mud
Seeds bud
Flowers grow
Colors show
Red roses
Sniffing noses
Orange lily
So nice and pretty
Sunflowers yellow
Fill up the meadow
Daisies pink
Blossom in sync
Purple tulips
Rows and units
Orchids white
Garden's light
Grass green
It is a dream
Beauty in the moment
For your enjoyment
Clouds drift
Seasons shift
Find the gift
It'll give you a lift!
-Mrs. Esty Elbaum



Kindergarten

Tziporah scooters

Tziporah runs

-Tziporah Potash



The weeping willow tree grows

A sunflower grows

-Jojo Taub



Spring blows wind

Sunflowers bloom

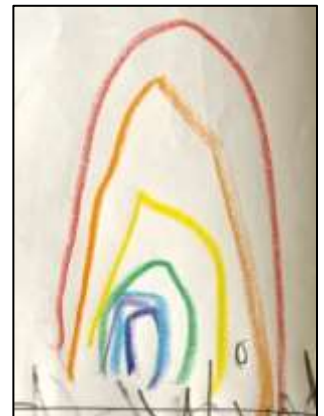
-Shua Schoenwald



Worms wiggle

The bears come out

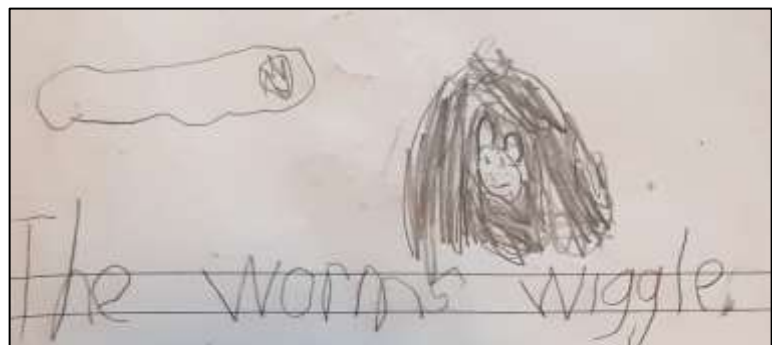
-Shalom Greenwald



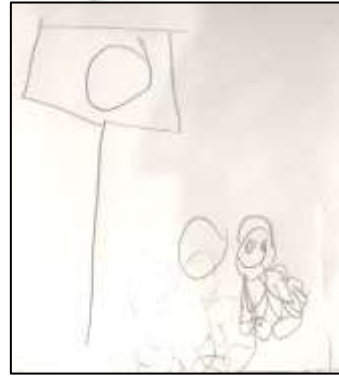
The animals growl

Yossi swims

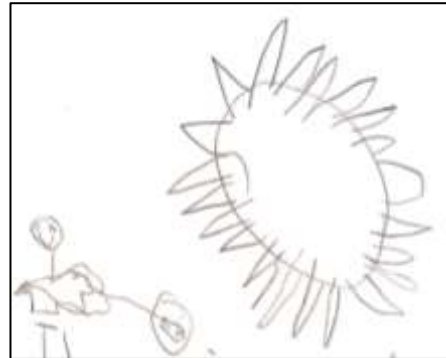
-Yossi Gluck



The sun shines out
Eli basketball
-Eli Altheim



The sun rises and shines
Emmanuel digs
-Emmanuel Sabol



Sunflower tulips
Sun trees
The sun wakes the flowers
The rain gives the flowers a drink
-Talia Mizrachi



Trees grow
Rain falls
-Rafi Lunger



The spider crawls on the ground.
The ants walk on the tree.
-Kayla Werth



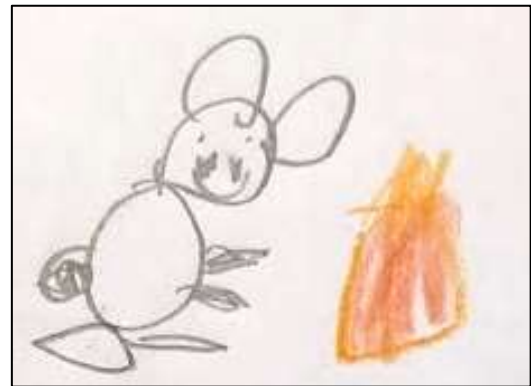
Batsheva and Tzofia plant flowers.
Me and Tzofia have fun planting.
-Batsheva Dubin



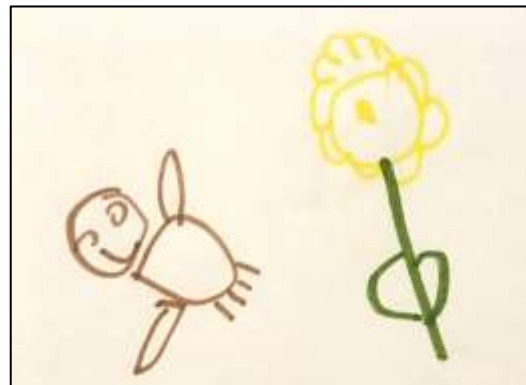
Caterpillars change.
Atara gardens.
-Atara Kaufman



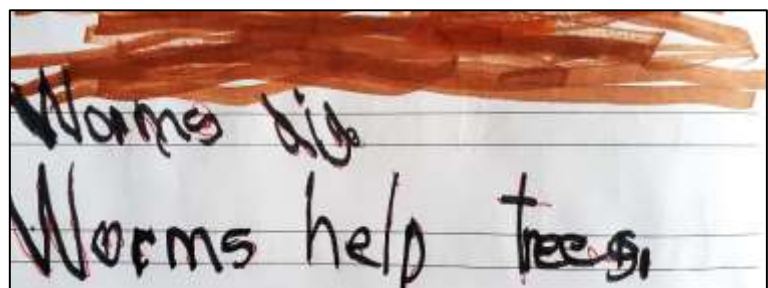
The rose blooms.
The bunny hops and eats carrots.
-Ari Lazarus



Trees blossom
Sun shines
Sunflowers grow
Bugs fly
-Hila Yedwab



Worms dig
Worms help trees
-Ezra Posen



Sun shines
Birds sing
Weather is sunny
And the moths fly
-Shammai Stein



Tulips and trees
Trees have beautiful apple buds
-Meira Herman



The trees give the ants a big home
-Tahel Galan



Trees wave in the wind
The flowers grow in the sun
-Hodaya Mizrachi

Sun, tulips, ants, trees
Tulips smell good
Ants crawl
-Isabelle Schiller



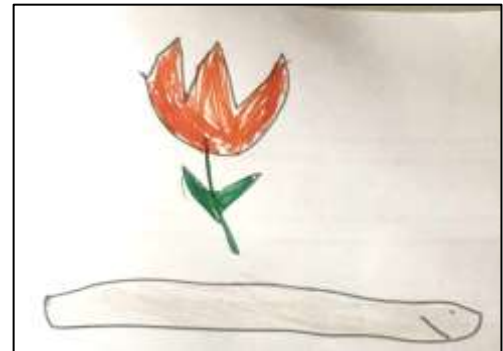
Trees grow
Sunflowers blossom
-Devorah Schwartz



Flowers grow
Worms slither
-Chaim Gershuny



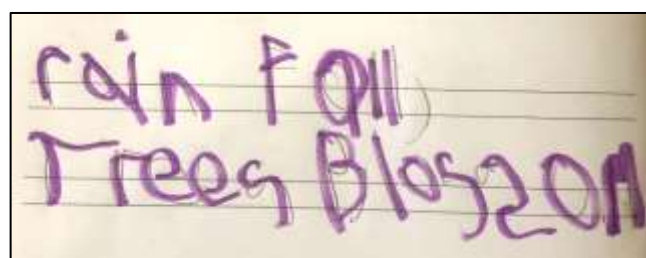
A tulip grows.
A worm moves.
-Simcha Orlansky



Seeds plants
Trees bugs
Trees grow
-Nati Blachman



Rain fall
Trees blossom
Plants grow
Bees fly
The plant grows in soil
-Ari Benisz





Flowers
Gardening
-Molly Markowitz



Piper the pug went for a walk with Cassie
The grass swayed
-Cassie Chapman



Flowers Grow
Butterflies fly
I see flowers
I like butterflies
After the rain
I see flowers grow
-Shira Ziegler



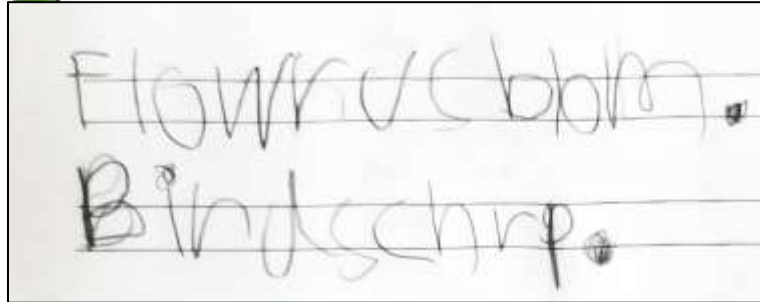
-Zoe Steinfeld



1B

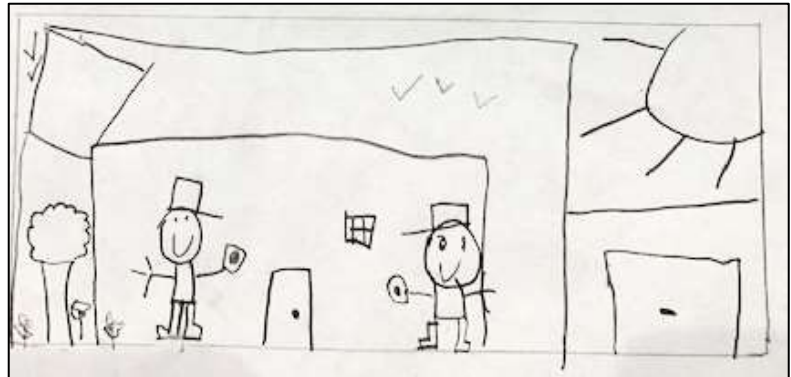
Flowers bloom
Birds chirp
Frogs croak
Grass grows

-Aaron Huffman



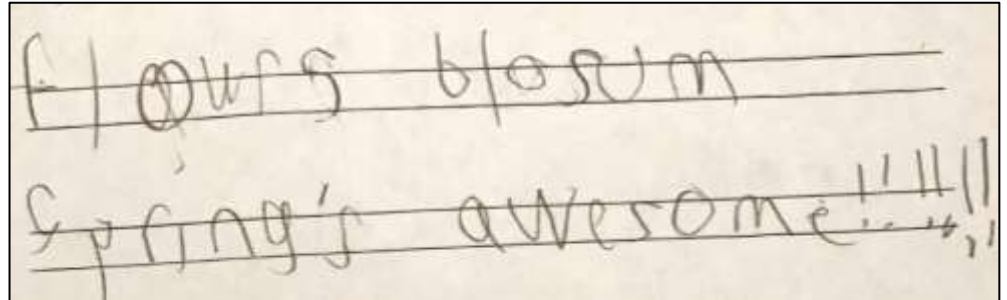
Flowers bloom
Trees grow leaves
Birds chirp
Kids play

-Azi Spitz



Frogs leap
Crickets peep
Children play
Sunny day
People row
Boats go
Flowers bloom
Spring's awesome!

-Calev Moskowitz



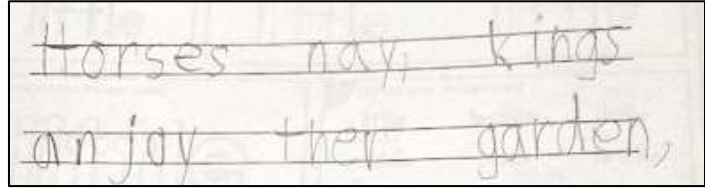
Birds sing ding, ding, ding
Raindrops ring
Flowers grow
Breezes blow
The sun gives heat
My song has beat

-Chovav Goldberg



Horses neigh
Kings enjoy their garden
Flowers blossom,
and you are here reading this poem.

-Eliezer Hamburger



Trees sway
Kids play
Bees sting
It's spring!!!!

-Shlomo Walter



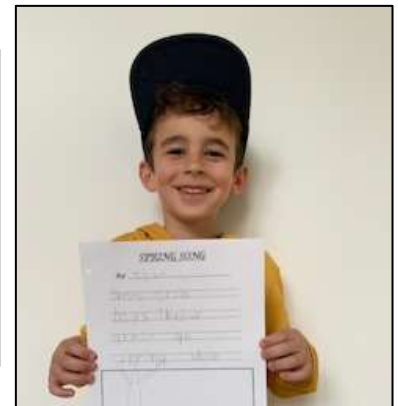
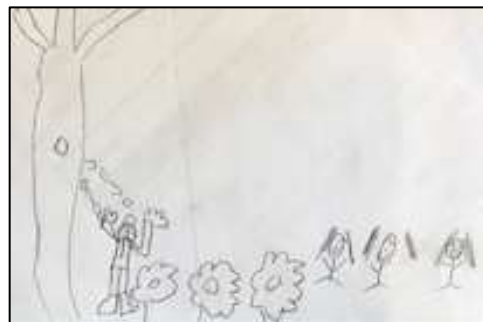
Spring's here
People cheer
No snow
Flowers grow

-Shmuel Yaniv



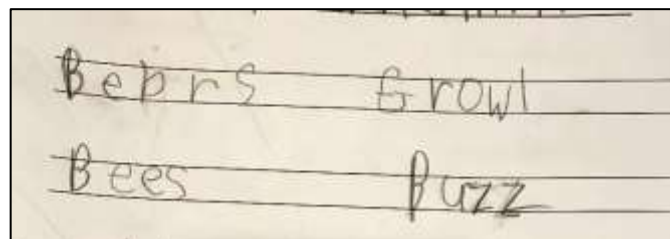
Trees grow
Boys throw
Girls go
Spring show

-Tzvi Fuerst



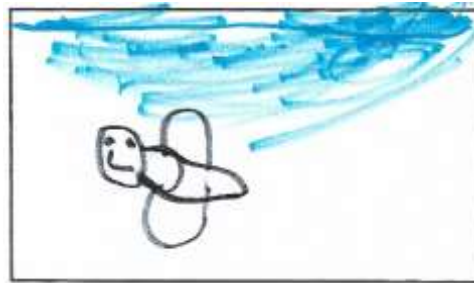
Bears growl
Bees buzz
Kids swing
It's spring!

-Zevi Waldman



Hawks fly
Blue sky
Birds flap
Thunder clap

-Yonah Weitzman



Birds flap
Thunder clap

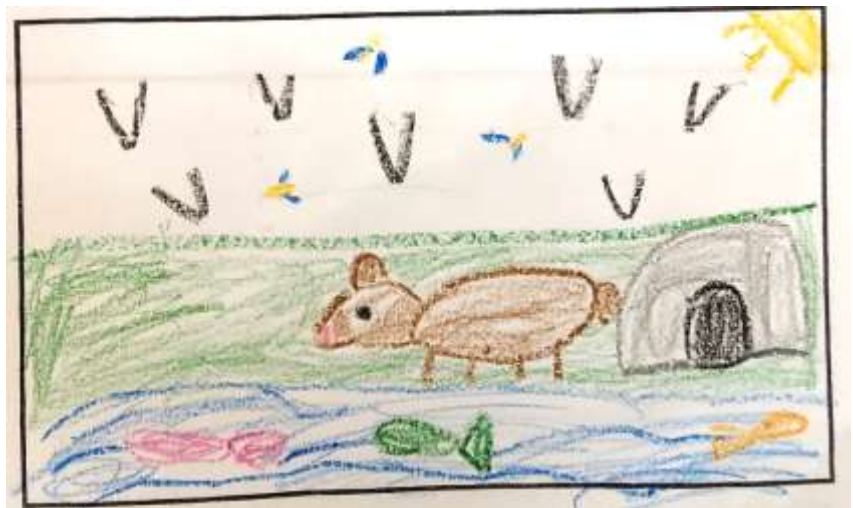
Bears wake
Trees sway
Rain drops
Frogs hop
Cows graze
Kids play

-Yonatan Mizrachi



Rain Showers
Colorful flowers
Green trees
Buzzing bees
Bears awake
Fish in the lake
Sunny weather
Kids play together

-Ari Yaniv

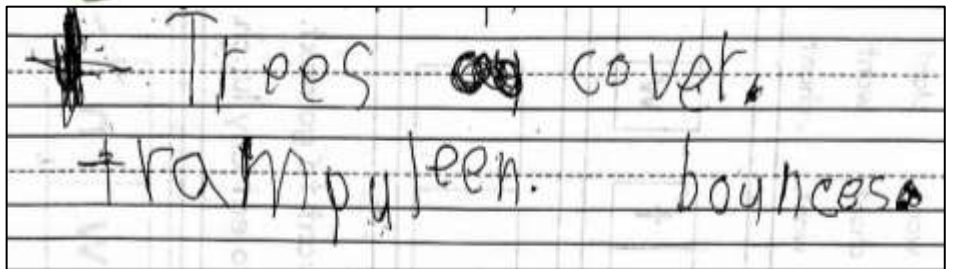


Fun park
Warm pool
Ocean warm

-Shlomo Liebowitz

ocean warm

Sun shines
Clouds block
Trees cover
Trampoline bounces
-Ari Rosenberg



1G

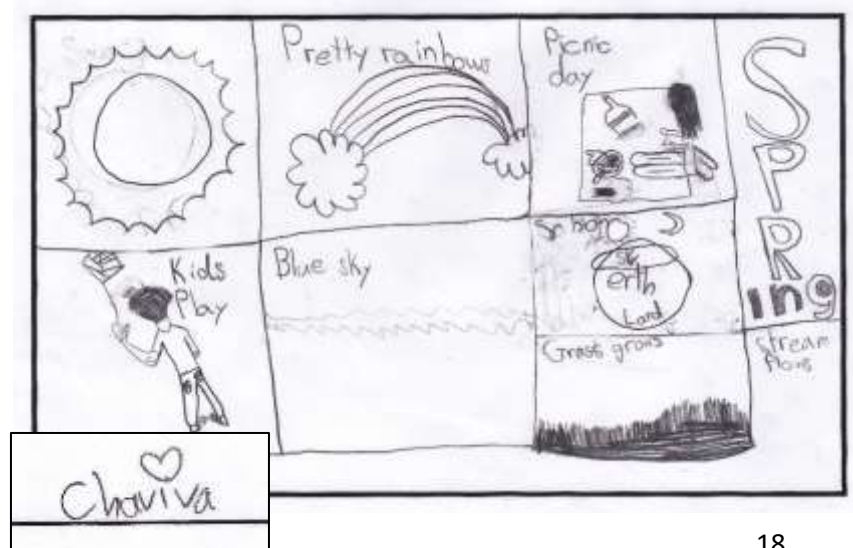
Friends play
Trees sway
Bees zoom
Flowers bloom
Sun shines
Making lines
Birds fly
In the sky
-Rosie Stern



Spring is fun
There is lots of sun
Kids play with water spray
In spring birds sing
-Ariella Menashe

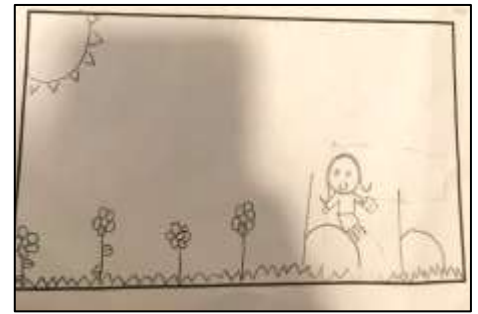


Sun glows pretty rainbows
Picnic day
Kids play
Blue sky
So high
Grass grows
Stream flows
-Chaviva Friedland



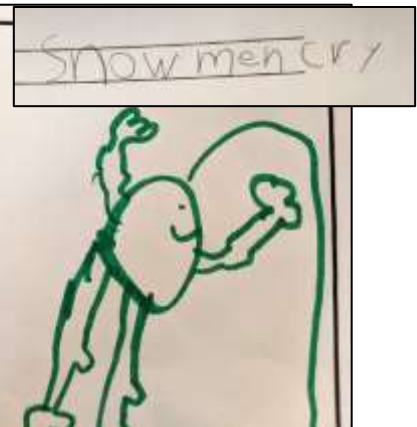
In the spring at the flowers we look
 Out in the sun we read a book
 Playing outside is something I like
 Catching a ball and riding a bike

-Ella Kenig



Frog hops
 Bees fly
 Snow stops
 Snowmen cry
 Flowers grow
 Towns mow

-Emme Seltzer



The chick in the pen
 And the hen in the den
 I skip and tripped
 And didn't get hit
 Playgrounds are fun
 When I see the sun
 Animals sing
 It's time for spring!

-Gitty Kaller



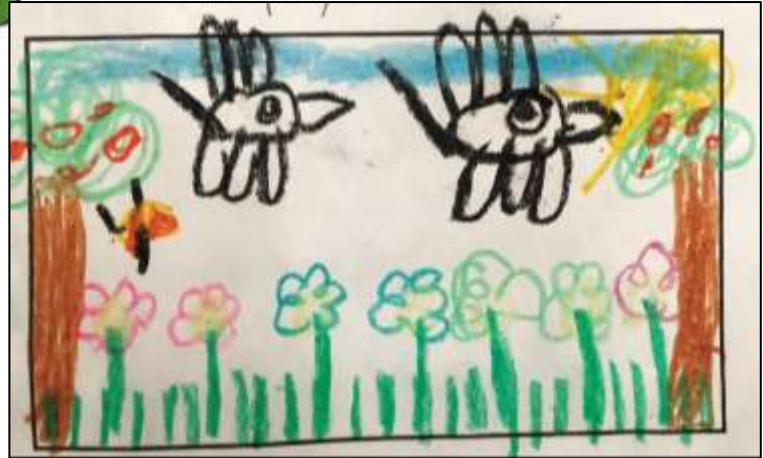
Spring is Fun in the Sun

You can climb a tree
 And catch a bee
 You can take a hike
 And take a bike

-Jordana Zoldan



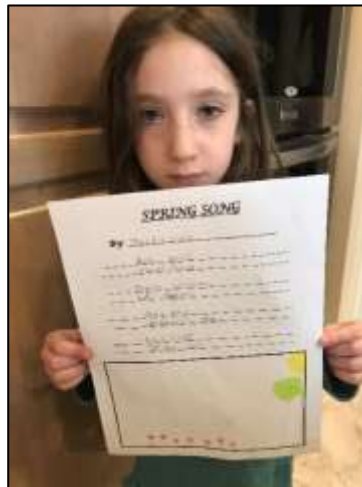
Flowers bloom
While I zoom
Birds chirp
While I slurp
The sun shines
While I dine
Trees sway
While I play
-Leah Israel



Green trees, buzzing bees
Pool fun, warm sun
Rain drop, bunnies hop
Kids play, warm day
-Maya Mintz



Rose grows
Water flows
Trees breeze
Kids sneeze
May play
Sprinklers spray
Rain falls
Spring calls
-Meira Kass



Lots of butterflies come out on spring day
And me and my brother shout Hooray!
Then I water my plants so they grow in the spring
And I also love going on my swings.
-Mina Teller

Birds weave
Sister sneeze
Leaves unfold
Wind cold
Sun's heat
Birds tweet
Plants dwell
Roots swell
Flowers bloom
Summer soon
Friends play
I tag along the way
Rope swings
I got wings!

-Feina Ruderman



Flowers grow
Bears roam
Crowds gather
Rain falls

-Miri Gross



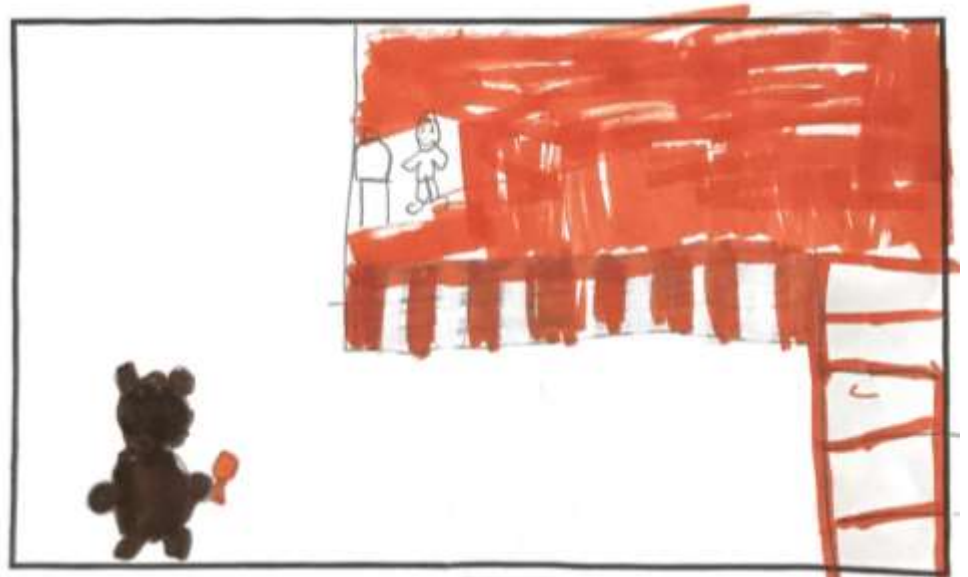
In the spring
Flowers bling
Frogs hop
And feet flop
Be aware
There is a hairy bear!

-Rachel Hershkowitz



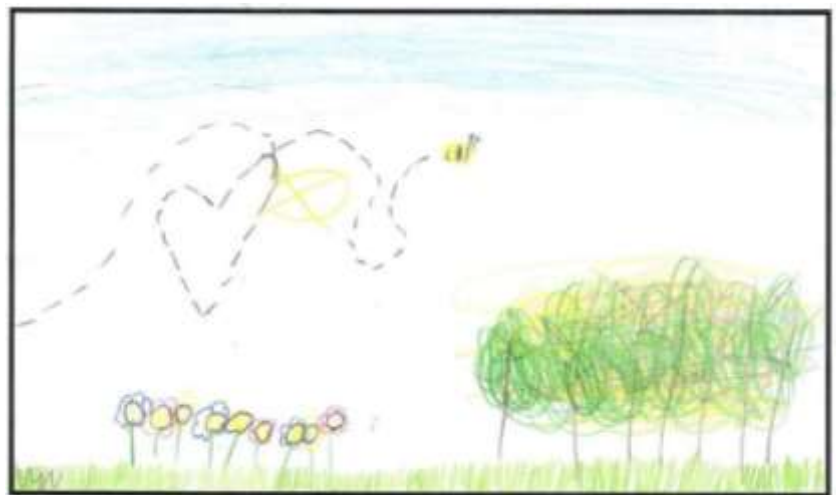
Flowers bloom
Fireworks boom
Bears eat
Barbeque meat
Rain showers
Pretty flowers
Warm sun
Water fun

-Rebecca Pollack



Flowers bloom
Sun shines
Sprinklers spray
Birds sing
Swings sway
Wind blows
I swim
Bears wake

-Rivka Gellman



Children play
Winds sway
Bears wake
People bake

-Suri Elbaum

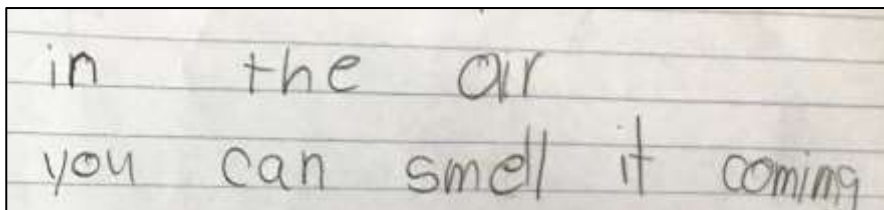




Spring is Here

Spring is here
In the air
You can smell it coming
On the trees leaves are green
Busy bees are humming
Birds are chirping
Children playing
Spring is here!

-Tziporah Schwartz



Sun shines

Eggs hatch

-Eliana First



2B

Butterflies flutter
The wind blows
Bees make honey
So the cocoons crack
Wind blows
Grass grows
Spring is great!
You should not have hate.

-Noam Genut



Springtime Is Great

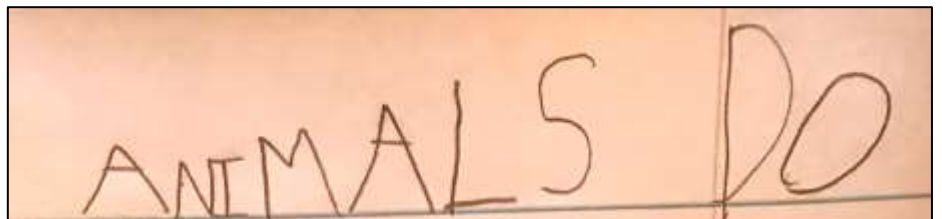
Bugs crawl
Whales swim
Sea turtles lay eggs
Birds sing
Chickens cluck
Deer run
Bees buzz
Cubs play
Fish eat
Kiwi birds walk
Dogs wag tails

-Akiva Benovitz



Lions hunt
Foxes run
Bunnies bounce
Birds fly
Deer eat
Tigers eat meat
Bugs crawl
Beetles go
Let's go!

-Asher Berkovic



Animals

Snakes slither
Hawks hunt
Chrysalides stay
Birds sway
Toads croak
Butterflies fly
Caterpillars grow
Bees buzz

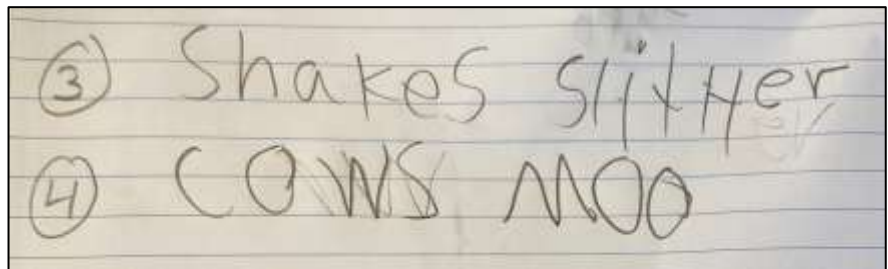
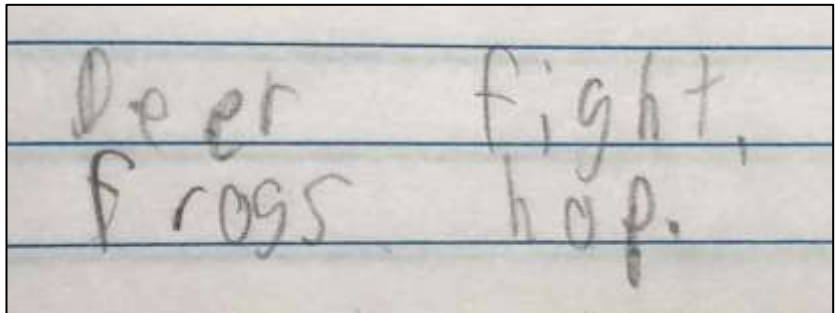
-Coby Goldman

Wasps sting
Bees buzz
Birds chirp
Squirrels jump
Deer fight
Frogs hop
Fish swim
Foxes hide

-Daniel Lazarus

Monkeys climb
Frogs croak
Snakes slither
Cows moo
Dogs bark
Birds chirp
Turtles crawl
Bees buzz

-Eli Sorotzkin

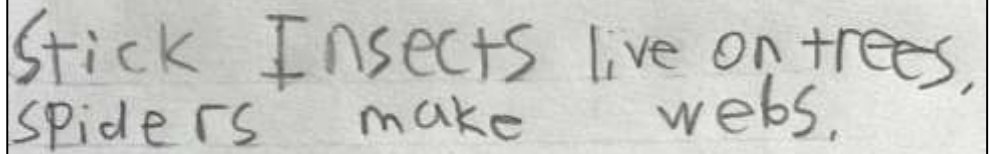




Spring Animals

Woodpeckers peck.
Honey bees sting.
Stick insects live on trees.
Spiders make webs.
Humming birds are fast.
Cheetahs are sneaky.
Chipmunks are small.
Toads are jumpy.

-Gabe Salamon



Stick Insects live on trees,
SPIDERS make webs.

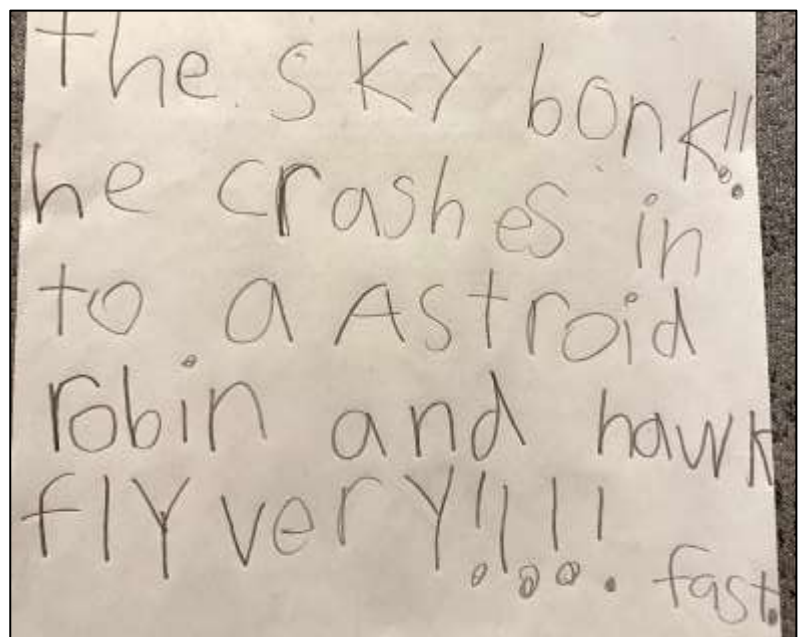
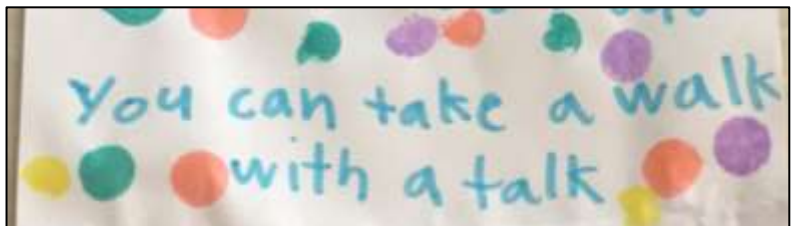
Spring is fun
There is lots of sun
You can jump in a puddle
And blow bubbles
You can take a walk
With a talk
You can climb a tree
And catch a bee
You can take a hike and take a bike


-JJ Zoldan



Eagle flies swiftly through the sky
Bonk!
He crashes into an asteroid robin
And hawks fly very fast!!!!

-Michael Frommer





We play outside
We play inside
We jump up and down
And we run around.
We play with balls
Sometimes we fall
We eat ices
While we watch on our devices.

-Gavriel Zimerman

The Animals of Spring

Birds sing
Bees sting
Skunks spray
Bears eat prey
Dragonflies fly
Foxes spy
Spiders spin
Garter snakes shed skin

-Menachem Herman

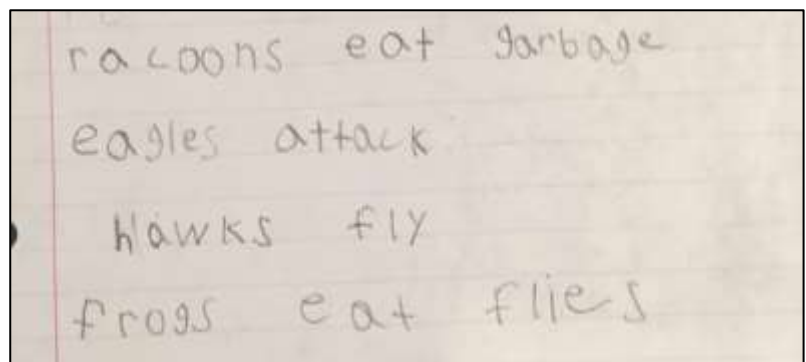


Chipmunks run
Ducks swim
Squirrels eat
Raccoons eat garbage
Eagles attack
Hawks fly
Frogs eat flies

-Isaac Zelcer

Spring Poem

Squirrels climb
Coyotes snarl
Beetles crawl
Chipmunks scurry



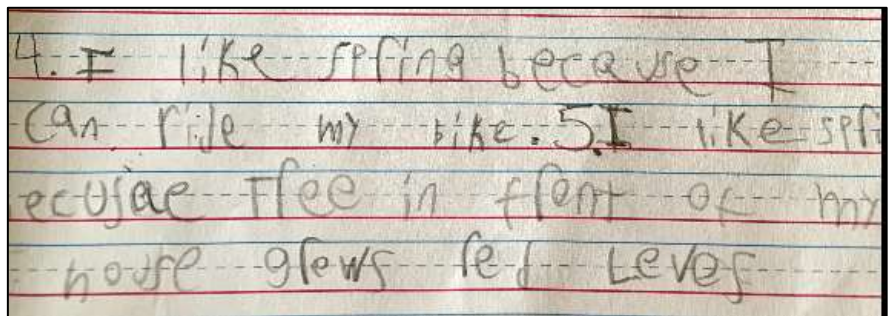
Bees buzz
 Raccoons eat
 Ladybugs walk
 Worms slide
 Praying mantis catch
 Butterflies flutter
 Mosquitoes bite
 Honeybees work
 Bears creep
 Eagles dive
 Bluebirds chirp
 Quail fly

-Naftali Cohen



Squirrels dig
 Birds chirp
 Cats purr
 Dogs play
 Ants run
 Fireflies light
 Butterfly fly
 Worms wiggle

-Yaakov Abboudi



I like spring.
 It is not hot or cold.
 I like that it is both.
 I like spring because I can ride my bike.
 I like spring because the tree in front of my house grows red leaves.

-Yechiel Appel

Spring

Flowers blossom
Birds chirp
Chipmunks run
Ducklings splash
Bees sting
Fish swim
Skunks spray
Frogs leap

-Yehuda Meir Schwartz

Bears roar
Bees fly
Deer ran
Birds chirp
Ladybugs walk

-Binyamin Gruenebaum

Komodo dragons fight
Howler monkeys call
Honey badgers destroy
Honeybees guide
Blue dragons float
Pacu fish swim
Axolotl eats
Bird of paradise dances

-Aryeh Lichtenstein



Deers ran
Birds chirp
Lady Bugs walk

Lizards climb
Hamsters roll
Frogs jump
Owls sleep

Turtles swim
Bunnies hop
Worms dig
Dogs play
Chameleons climb
Lizards climb
Hamsters roll
Frogs jump
Owls sleep

-Menachem Klein



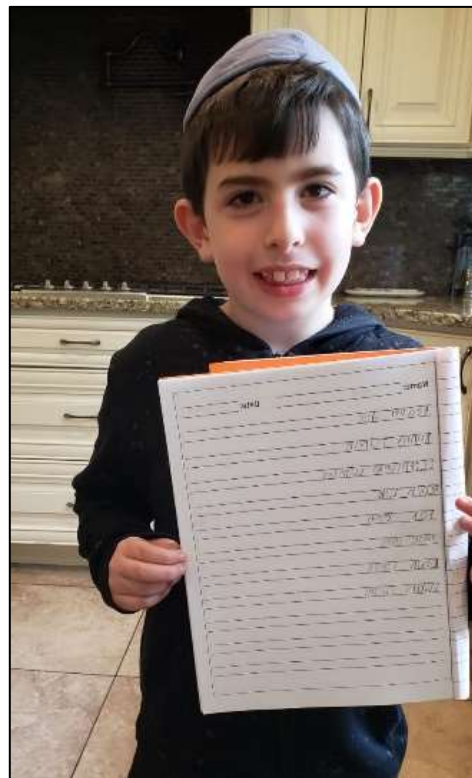
Birds hum
Bears hibernate
Deer sit
Chipmunks eat
Squirrels come out
Frogs croak
Ants march
Butterfly fly

-Ariel Stein



Bunny jumps
Chipmunk climbs
Fawn hides
Fox eats
Goose lays
Robin sings
Swan swims

-Eitan Stein



2G

Flowers bloom
Kids play
Birds fly
Far away
Mothers talk
Children walk
Bees buzz
Birds sing
All a part of
The spring fling
-Abigail Hala

Mothers Talk
Children Walk



Bees buzz
Snails squiggle
Spider's web
Worms wiggle
Butterflies fly
Mosquitos bite
Ants tickle
Fireflies shine bright
-Abby Silber

Mosquitos Bite.
ANTS Tickle,

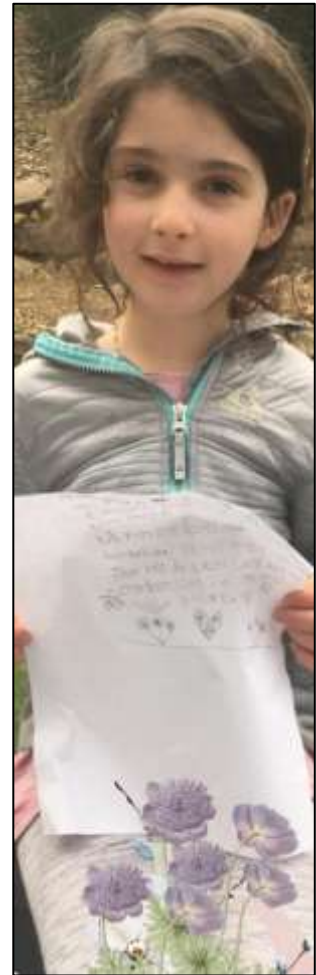
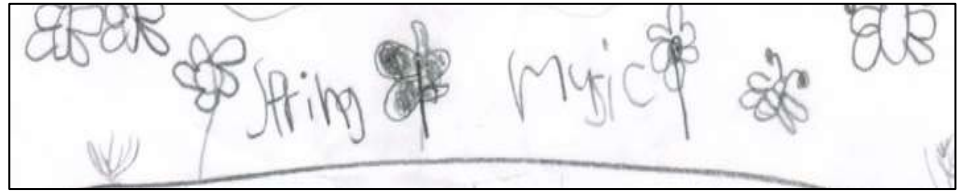


Spring Poem
Woodpeckers peck
Butterflies fly
Bluebirds hum
Koalas jump
Eagles look
Goldfish swim
Honeybees sting
Tarantulas crawl
I love spring!
-Atara Bennett

I love Spring,

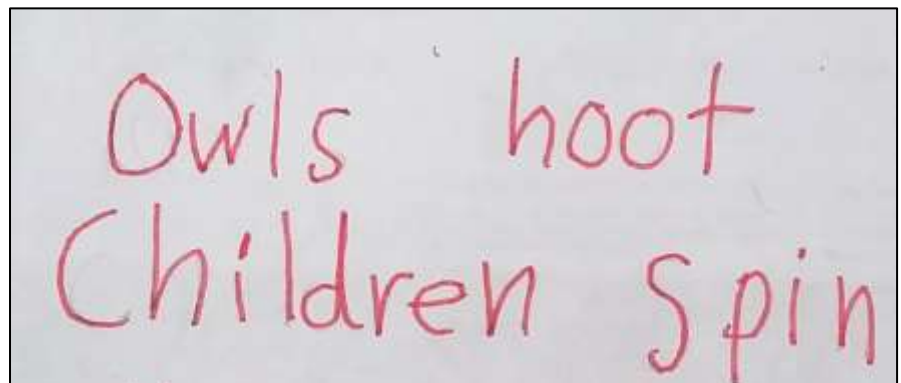


Spring Outdoors
 Ladybugs fly
 Butterflies flutter
 Ducks quack
 Ants cluster
 Fireflies light up
 Birds sing
 Snails crawl
 Bees sting
 I like spring
 The weather is so nice
 It is so pretty outside
 It's like paradise
-Ayelet Lapp



Spring Music
 Grasshoppers chirp
 Birds tweet
 Trees sway in the windy breeze
 Kids run outdoors
 And run while having fun
 Springs bubble and splash
 The rain drizzles heavily
 And the outdoors sing the spring music galore
-Batsheva Schneid

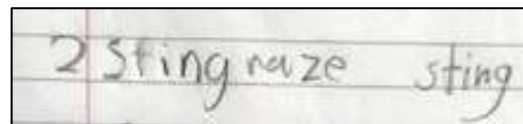
Poem in Pink
 Owls hoot
 Children spin
 All through
 The town
 Birds fly
 Bees buzz
 Straight to
 Their home
-Frida Fleischner



Animal Poem

Bees buzz
Stingrays sting
Birds chirp
Snails sneak
Sharks bite
Bunnies eat
Whales talk
Chickens peck

-Dassie Steinhart



Animals in Spring Rain

Rain on the green grass
Rain in the tree
Rain on the rooftop but not on me.
A little lost kitten, yes,
That's what I saw.
White with black spots
With a very sharp claw
Rain on the green grass
Rain on the tree,
Rain on the rooftop but not on me.

-Esther Bernstein



Colorful leaves on trees
Birds chirping
Buzzing bees
Flowers bloom
No more winter gloom

-Chany Perl



Insect Life

Busy bees make honey from nectar.

Caterpillars eat a lot food because soon they will be in a cocoon.

Butterflies flutter their wings.

Fireflies light up the sky.

Crickets and grasshoppers leap and hop in the grass.

Spiders make very sticky webs.

Ants are very strong, they live in a hole in the ground.

Ladybugs are cute, they are red with black polka dots.

-Gila Schwartz



Animals in Spring

Ducklings swim

Rabbits hop

Red robins tweet

Bluebirds fly

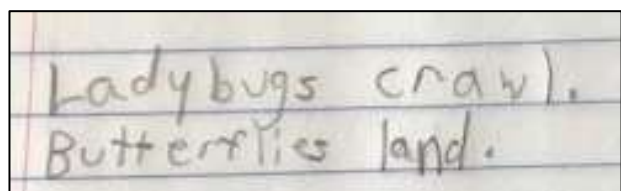
Ladybugs crawl

Butterflies land

Deer run

Lightning bugs light

-Kaylie Rudner



I saw an eagle eat a bagel

A praying mantis prays

A woodpecker peck

A robin is a robber

A butterfly flies

A beetle crawls

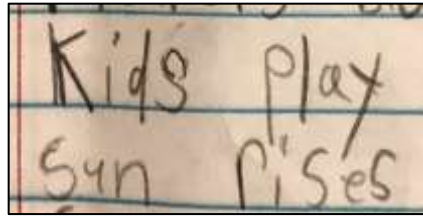
A honey bee makes honey

A humming bird hums

-Maya Sorotzkin



When it's spring,
I like to sing
When birds chirp,
I like to burp
When the wind blows,
I blow my nose
When spring comes,
I like to hum
-Shayna Pelsinger



Sun rises
Spring showers
Butterflies fly
Bees buzz
Birds chirp
Beetles stink
Flowers bloom
Kids play
Sun rises
Spring showers
-Meital Schwartz

The Animals of Spring[AR1]

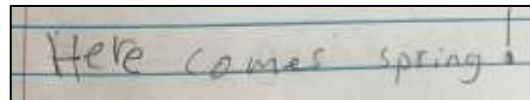
Birds are chirping
Chicks are hatching
Bunnies are hopping
Ducks are waddling and
Quacking
Deer are leaping
Squirrels are climbing
Frogs are croaking
Spring has sprung!
-Rafaella Leba Oliver



Spring Animals

Chipmunks run
Ducklings quack
Squirrels climb
Robins tweet
Woodpeckers peck
Butterflies fly
Bees buzz
Here comes spring!

-Rina Mintz



Animals in the Spring

Bees buzz
Dragonflies fly
Birds chirp
Ants crawl
Bears hunt
Butterflies glide
Bunnies hop
Ticks suck blood

-Sarale Batkin




Spring Blooms

Bear cubs play all day
Butterflies fly in the sky
Lions growl
And wolves howl

-Suri Greenwald

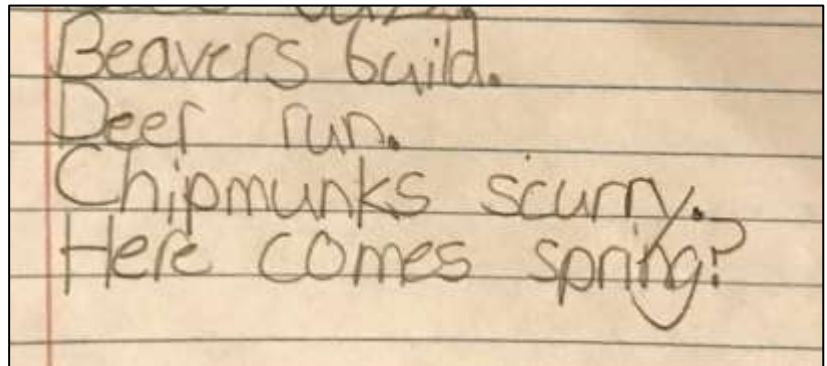




Sound of Spring

Butterflies fly
Birds tweet
Hummingbirds eat
Bees buzz
Beavers build
Deer run
Chipmunks scurry
Here comes spring

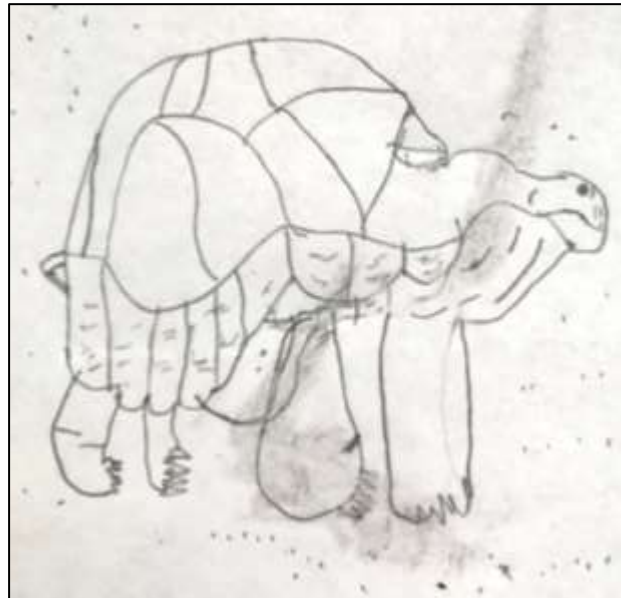
-Tiferes Werth



3B

Birds chirp
Cheetahs leap
Butterflies grow
Fireflies glow
Birds fly
Snakes hiss
Lions roar
Frogs croak

-Ari Herschmann



Frogs swim
Snakes hiss
Lions roar
Birds chirp
Birds fly
Mice squeak
Frogs leap

-Aryeh Katz

Mice squeak
Frogs leap

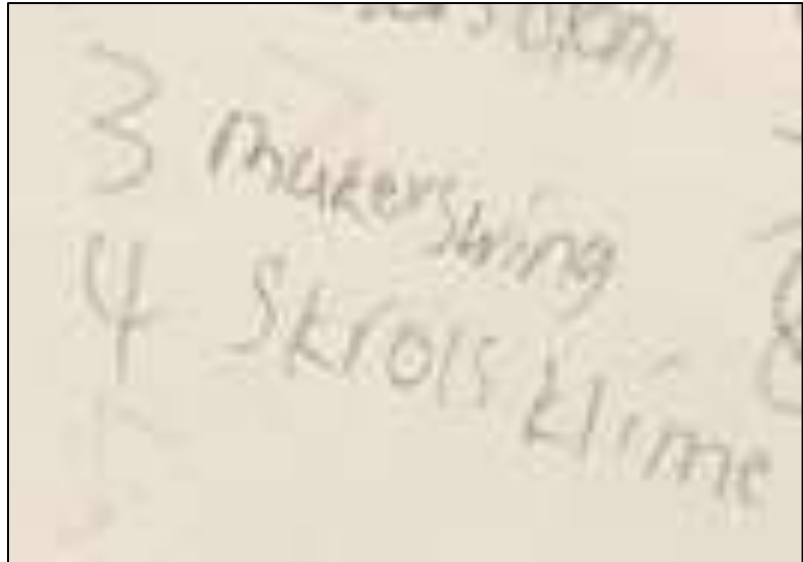
Frogs croak
Rain soak
Lions roar
Tigers run
Squirrels climb
Butterflies camouflage
Bats fly

-Chaim Greenstein

butterflies camouflage

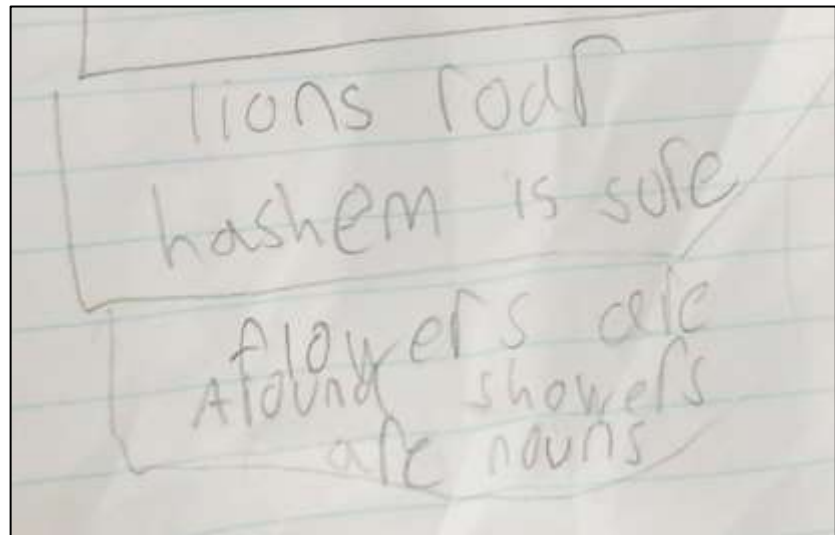
Dogs bark
Cat scratches
Lions roar
Birds fly
Fish swim
Bugs bite
Bees sting

-Yoel Schreiber




Birds chirp
Flowers bloom
Monkeys swing
Squirrels climb
Birds sing
Bees buzz
Butterflies fly
Birds fly
April flowers bring May flowers

-Eliyahu Zupnik



Birds take
Spring shakes
The sun is fun
Schools are none
Spring is nice
And rings are nice
Lions roar
Hashem is sure
Flowers are around
Showers are nouns

-Chaimy Glanz



Butterflies Migrate
Bees pollinate
Birds fly
Flowers grow
Wind blows
Acacia grows
Rain flows

-Yossi loukhvets



nice breeze
must sneeze

Teams play
All day
Garden green
Spring clean
Mow grass
I'll pass
Nice breeze
Must sneeze!

-Dovi Bernstein

Spring Nightmare

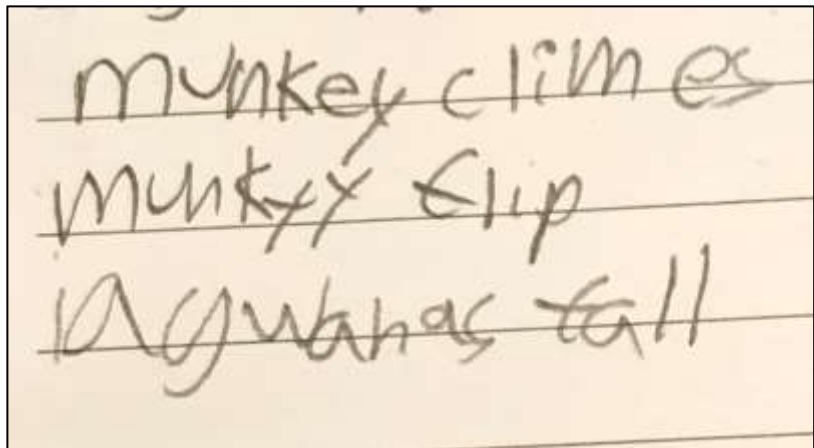
Bees sting
Pollen allergies
Rain storm
Squirrel's nests
Muddy yard
Grass stains
Wet children
It's spring!

-Gavi Voss



Birds eat
Birds chirp
Birds fly
Lion sleeps
Tigers hunt
Monkey climbs
Monkey flip
Iguanas fall

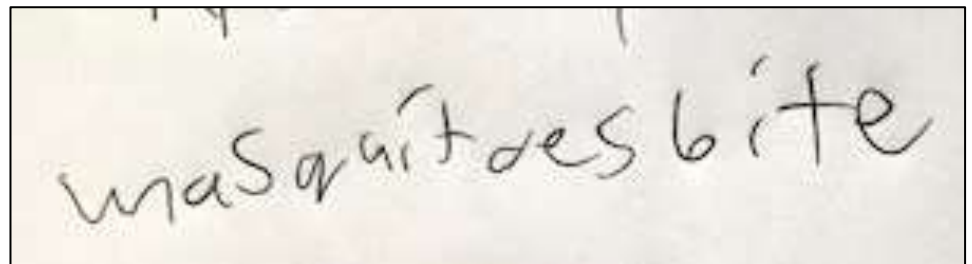
-Gavriel Neuwirth



monkey climbs
monkey flip
iguanas fall

Butterflies flutter
Mosquitos bite
Sun shining
Frogs jump
Eagles fly
Dogs run
Flowers grow

-Liran Kenig



mosquitos bite

Bees sting
Lions roar
Sharks eat
Birds fly
Dogs bark
Bass swim
Tigers fight
Flytraps catch
Dinosaurs stomp
Gorillas thump
Crickets jump

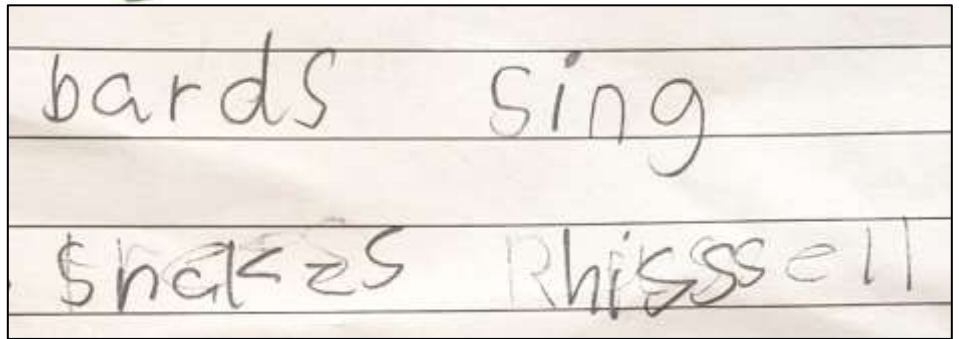
-Moshe Steinberger



Bare Bones

Animals eat
Bards sing
Snakes hiss
Bees buzz
Bugs crawl
Lions roar
Whales bask
It's spring!

-Rafi Shenberger



Spring Song


Frogs croak
Rain soak
Bees hum
Greens grow
It's spring
Baseball fun
Robin come

-Srulik Bruk



Bugs crawl
Bees fly
Ants crawl
Wasp sting
Worms slither
Flys busy
Bats flap
It's spring!

-Yitzy Jacobson



Birds fly
Bats glide
Dog runs
Cats purr
It's spring
SUPER SPRING

-Yonah Markowitz

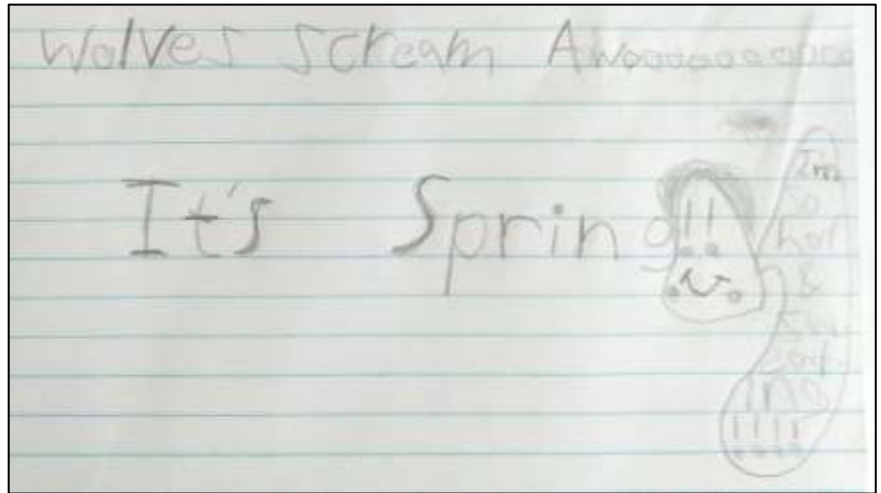
Butterflies soar
Lions roar
Eagles swoop
Cheetahs run
Bears snore
Monkeys jump
Fish swim
Jaguars sneak

-Yoel Bando



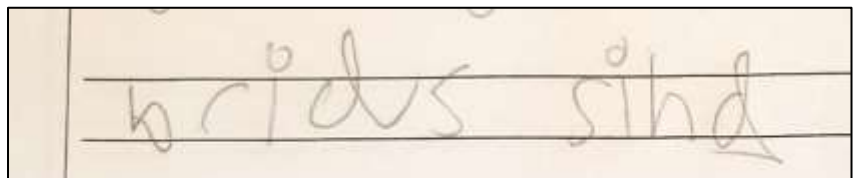
Monkeys climb
 Birds fly
 Cheetahs run
 Squirrels have fun
 Bears hunt
 Oxen run
 Beavers swim
 Wolves scream,
 AWooooooooooooo!
 It's spring!

-Yosef Dov Abraham



Flowers grow
 Leaves grow
 Grass is green
 Birds sing
 Sun shines
 Sky blue

-Nechemia Ettlinger



3G

Trees blow
Leaves fall
Trees shade
Fruits grow
Trees breeze
Branches grow

-Avigail Isaacson



Sun shining
Birds chirping
Trees swaying
Gardens growing
Blossoms blooming
Spring is here

-Bella Landau



Flowers smell
Air's fresh
Blossoms bloom
Flowers blossom
Daisies tickle
Roses grow

-Ella Walter



Spring Song: Topic Flowers

Roses sprout
Spring flows
Daffodils grow
Sunflowers shine
Tulips rise
Violets bloom

-Esther Kramer



Baseball fun
Team won
Batters hit
Catcher's mitt
Fans cheer
Player's tears

-Faigy Friedman



Birds return
Chicks learn
Eggs crack
Eagles snack
Birds fly
Chicks cry
Birds meet
Chicks peep

-Gitty Elbaum



Picnic

Basket opens
Blanket covers
Flowers surround
Utensils display
Pie smells
Ants crawl
Juice pours

-Hinde Benson

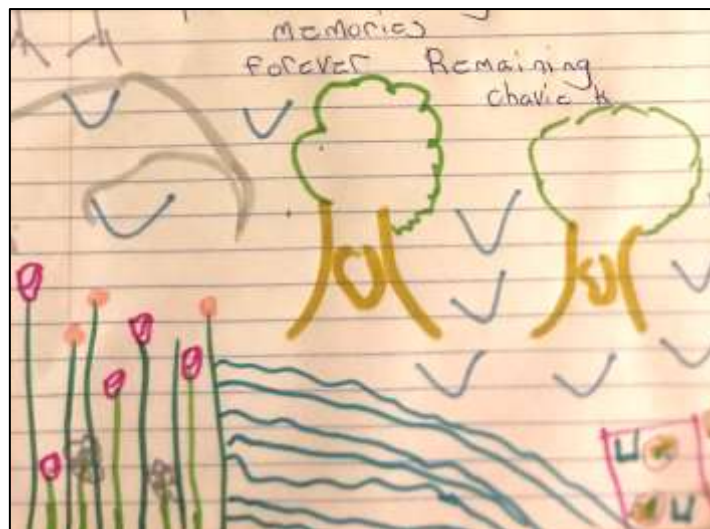




Caterpillars transform
 Butterflies awaken
 Wings flutter
 Creatures crawl
 Wings spread
 Butterflies fly
-Ella Litchfield



Nature
 Sun is shining
 Flowers blooming
 Brooks bubbling
 Rock climbing
 People hiking
 Birds chirping
 Trees growing
 Picnic eating
 Memories
 Forever remaining
-Chavie Kestenbaum



Flowers shine
 Daisies bloom
 Seeds grow
 Petals fall
 Tulips blossom
 Daffodils blow
-Leba Zisman

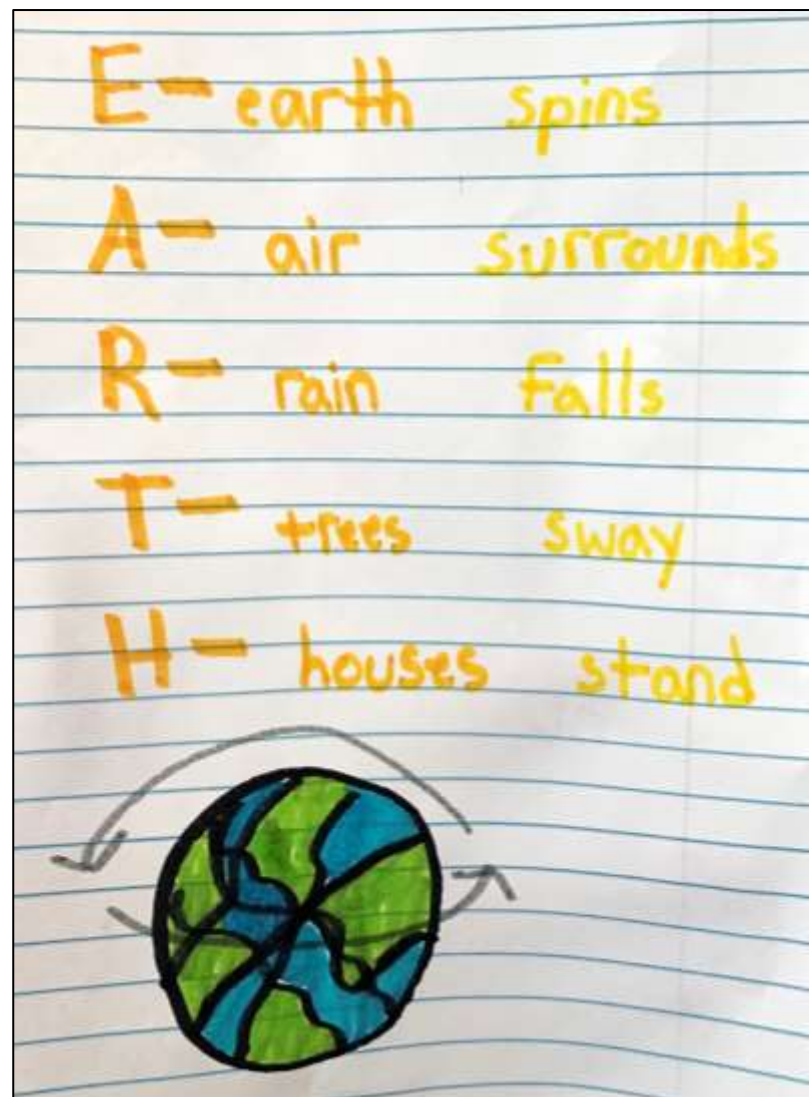


Flowers sprout
Tulips tickle
Sunflowers grow
Lavender smells
Daisies bloom
Roses rise
Daffodils dance
-Michal Ratner



EARTH

E- Earth spins
A- Air surrounds
R- Rain falls
T- Trees sway
H- Houses stand
-Miri Kaufman



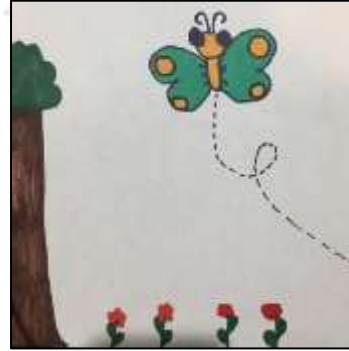
Tulip planting
Tulip watering
Tulips blossoming
Tulip picking
Tulip gathering
Tulip arranging
Tulip displaying
Tulip loving
-Rachel Zeitlin



Bare Bone Poetry

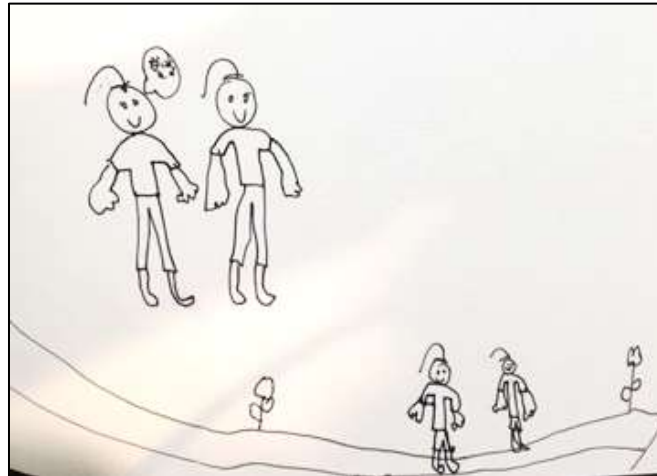
Birds crow
Wildflowers grow
Parents talk
While kids walk
Children sing
About the spring

-Reese Feuer



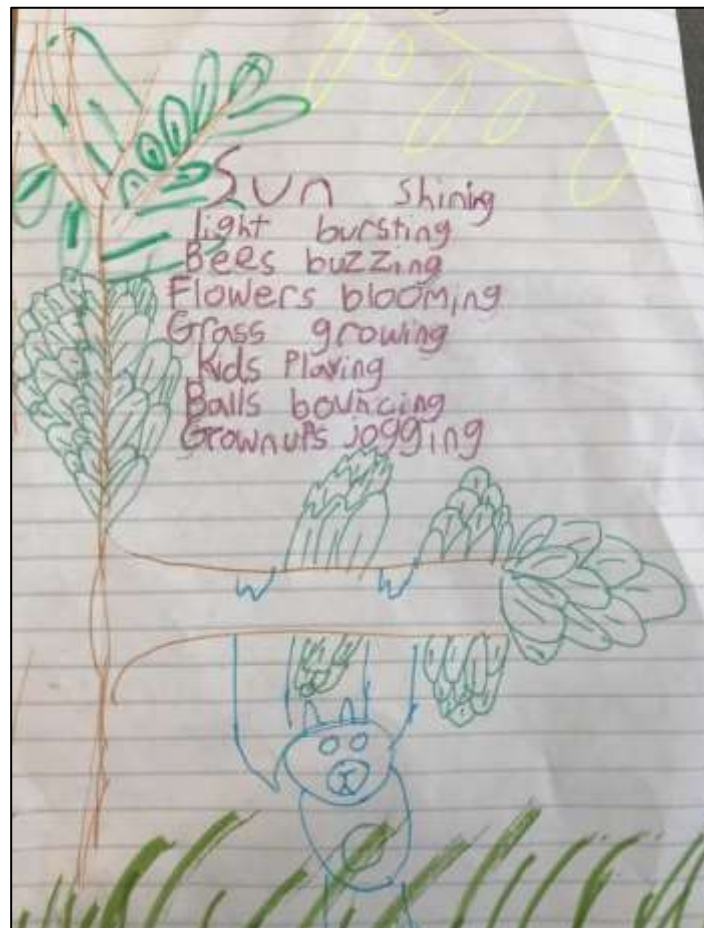
Sun shining
Light bursting
Bees buzzing
Flowers blooming
Grass growing
Kids playing
Balls bouncing
Grownups jogging

-Rikki Kleinberger



Rabbits hop
Dolphins flop
Bees sting
Monkeys swing
Frogs leap
Chicks peep
Foxes sneak
Mice squeak
Skunk spray
Horses neigh

-Sarah Guy



Spring Sing

Flowers bloom
Rain dances
Grass grows
I smile!

-Shoshana Pelsinger



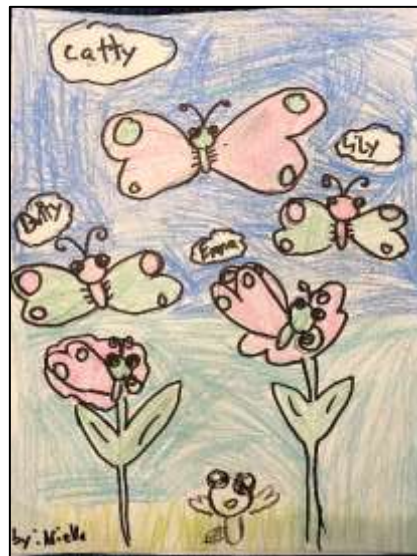
Flowers Blossom
Birds chip
Grass grows
Butterflies buzz
Mosquitos bite
Sun shines
I am happy!

-Talia Teitelbaum



Sun shines
Rain drops
Wind blows
Thunder roars
Lightning glows
Fluffy clouds

-Ariella Fuzailov



Bees buzzing
Birds chirping
Mosquitos biting
Geese honking
Ducks swimming
Caterpillars changing
Butterflies flying
Spring is busy

-Tamar Berman





4B

Spring came,
Sun shines
Flowers grow,
Stream flows
Birds sing,
Bees sting
Hello spring
Hello spring
- Naor Dahan

Trampoline jumps
Children flip
Birthdays come
Family celebrates
Friend play
- Benny Fine

Pollen Flies
Robin screams
Flowers here
Rain everywhere
Birds chirp
Leaves here
Rain here
Pollen there
- Daniel Mordechai Frankel

Mosquitos bite
Dogs might.
His pool
My drool.
Main rain
Crain drain.
- Raphael Nechemia Fleischer

Flowers grow
Squirrels show
Birds sing
Children swing
Chipmunks play
Sunny day
Rain drops
Bunnies hop
- Avi Itzkowitz

Leaves blow
Flowers grow
Bees hum
Hot breezes come
Ants attack
Ducks quack
Bike rides
Family time
- Yisroel Kaller

Grass growing
Birds chirping
Flowers budding
Rain dripping
Sun shining
Kids playing
Weather warming
Bugs flying
- Yisrael Levin



Flowers showers
Plants no pants [time for shorts]
Outside box forts
Out of Hogwarts
Trees time for bees
Outside Papa Jake
Winter take away
Bikes and Youtube likes
- Yitzi Safier

Pools splash
Baseballs fly
Spring-Break rules
Sundaes melt
Flowers grow
Parks open
Butterflies transform
Rainbows shine
- Yanky Landau


Pool splash
Baseball match
Holidays pass
Love class
Water flows
Flowers grow
Bees swarm
It's warm
- Daniel Sorotzkin

Balls hit
Trampolines bounce
Grass grows
Bikes fast
Mother's love
Robin's come
Spring break.
Pools splash.
-Chaim Schuh

SPRING SONG

Grass grows
Flowers grows
Birds chirp
Frogs burp
Kids bike
Sports rule
- Mordechai Spitz

Baseballs fly
Mosquitoes bite
Ladybugs greet
Bees sing
Birds chirp
Bugs annoy
It's spring
Happy spring!
- Moshe Maxx Sontag



Flowers grow
Rain flows
Phones bug
Water chugs
Chickens peep
Crickets leap
I run
Spring's fun!

-Avrumi Goldberger

Marshmallows roast
Fire burns
Bugs bite
Kids play
Bees buzz
Birds sing
Chicks hatch
Flowers bloom

-Zevi Birnbaum

Birds chirp
Bees hum
Goslings tweet
Turtles snap
Children bike
People hike
Flowers bloom
Chipmunks zoom

-Shlomi Schwartz

Swings, playgrounds
Lots of fun things
Slides grass, and lots of other things
Flowers, planters and the beautiful
Weather

-Eliyahu Machlis

Weed whacking
Lawn mowing
Car towing
Hammers pounding
Birds chirping
Groundhogs awakening
People drawing
Bike riding
Dirt digging
Seed planting
House building
Saw-blade spinning
Kids laughing
Sew machines sewing
Parents gardening
That's what you have in spring!

-Yakov Werth

I can feel spring in the air,
It comes around every year
I love it because it is almost my birthday,
I also love it in different ways.
The trees are blooming everywhere,
I see flowers here and there.
It's getting warm the sun is out,
I am just so happy I cannot pout.
Spring is always awesome
But this year is none other,
Because this spring I got a new baby
brother.

-Zev Taub

Frogs croak
Rain soak
Bees zee
Birds sing
Pretty flowers
It's spring

-Netanel Spaeth



4G

SPRING

Rivers flow
Trees wave
Flowers blossom
Seeds grow
Birds chirp
Squirrels collect
Children play
Bikes ride
Bears wake
Grass cut
Sun shines
Coats away.

- Henny Myski

Spring sprung
Has begun
Rain clouds
Shining sun
Beautiful views
For every one
Spring sprung
Has begun

- Layla Gross

Wind is blowing
Flowers are growing
YAY! It's not snowing
Birds are chirping
Bells are ringing
And all the children are singing
Winter is waning
The chill is fading
And now the clouds are raining

- Tsirel Ogince

The sun shines, the flowers blossom,
and the trees are green
High up in the sky,
Plants grow, and everything is clean,
You get to swim all day and night,
and have fun in the sun,
We will have so much fun, PLEASE come,
- Chana Raff

Rainy day
Children play
Play sports
On courts
At parks
Chalk marks
Bees sting
Doorbells ring
Bike ride

- Reva Schreiber

Spring is Here!

Frogs croak
Birds chirp
Leaves blow
Flowers bloom
Spring is here! Spring is here!
Trees sway
Rain splashes
Wind blows
Plants grow
Spring is here! Spring is here!

- Minna Van Halem



Frogs hop
Snow stop
Flowers bloom
Bees zoom
Grass grows
Firefly glows
Birds sing
It's spring!

- *Maya Huffman*

Sun shines
Flowers grow
Mother's Day activities
Pools refresh
Farms produce
Apples crunch
Dogs bark
Birds chirp

- *Hinda Bando*

Sunflowers shine
Petals fine
Rings of blooms
Inhale the fumes
New shoots
Great fruits

- *Breindel Stock*

Dragonflies buzz
Pools splash
Rain drops
Sun shines
Gardens grow
Flower-buds bloom
Wind whistles
Frogs croak


- *Ahuva Fried*

Sun shines
Rain falls
Plants grow
Butterflies flies
Birds chirp
Bees sting
Fireflies glow
Wind blows
Dogs bark
Children play
Flowers bloom
Frogs croak

- *Hadassah Remez*

Flowers bloom
Bees swarm
Farms harvest
Chicks chirp
Rain falls
Rainbows glow
Children play
Schools close

- *Devorah Gross*



Flowers grow
Sunshine glows
Pools open
Schools close
Birds sing
Dogs bark
Lightning strikes
Rainbows shine

-Gabriella Teitelbaum

Waters flow
Flowers grow
Lightning strikes
Families hike
Ice cream cold
Children uncontrolled
Football ends
Bike ride bends

- Kira Cohn

Bears roam
Siblings play
Pools splash
Birds chirp
Ice pops melt
Butterflies fly
Bunnies hop
Blue skies glow

- Liel Robet

Birds fly when it's spring
They soar so, so high with their wings
The trees grow, the flowers bloom
The sun shines bright when it's noon
The children play and laugh in the street
The ice cream truck brings delights for all
to eat
The children ride bikes and play with their
pets
They roam the outdoors until the sun sets
When the days end and we had our fun
We go to bed and dream of the sun
We think about the good times we had as
we sleep
Our heads sink on the pillow, oh so deep

-Sara Pels

5B

Bees hum
Gorillas drum
Time flies
Bees hive
People mine
Morning time
Potatoes grow
Water flows

- Moshe Abboudi

Trees grow
Wind blows
Kids play
Flowers blossom
Bees sting
Sun shines
Rain falls
Dogs run
Bunnies hop
Birds chirp

- Akiva Benisz



Wind blows
Leaves grow
Swing rides
Slide glides
Sun shines
Bee hives
April showers
May flowers
Nature thrives
Spring time

- Yakov Baitz

Spring day
Let's play
Baseball catch
Grassy patch
Flowers bloom
Goodbye Zoom
Family walk
We talk
Six feet
NOT sweet
Miss friends
Must end
Need pool
That's cool
Summer comes
Dad drums
School returns
MoYo years

-Moshe Yosef Bernstein

Bunny hops
Rain drops
Trees grow
No snow!
Birds sing
Frogs spring
Meat sizzles
Grill fizzles

- Maor Goldberg



Fish swim
Yankees win
Wind blows
Flowers grow
Summer is fun
Spring is better
I like camp
But basketball is better
I like balling
But running is better
Rain falls
Bugs crawl
Kids run
Spring fun

- Baruch Yoseph Kushner



Boats zoom
Flowers bloom
Fish dive
Birds thrive
Deer skip
Bees flip
Trees grow
Winds go
Rain goes
Water flows.

- Gavi Lerer





Sun shines
Dew falls
Sound comes
Life calls
Trees bloom
Fun resumes
Birds fly
Allergies apply
Winter's done
Spring's come!

- Ezra Markowitz

Rain falls
Plants grow
Sun shines
Rivers flow
Wind blows
Bees buzz
Flowers blossom
Branches bud


- Yishai Moscovitz



Sun shines
Bees hum
Rivers flow
Flowers grow
Bunnies hop
Squirrels chomp
Happy moods
Grilling foods
Mosquitos enjoy
People annoyed
It's spring
Let's sing!

- Schneuer Myski





Flowers bloom
Grass grows
Rain falls
Bugs crawl
Wind howls
Bears growl
Kids play
All day
Everything growing
Wind blowing
Birds singing
Bees buzzing
Frogs croak
Rain soak
Kids run
Have fun

-Ezi Rudner



Rain falls
Bug crawls
Animal wakes
Sun bakes
Grass grows
River flows
Flowers bloom
Hummingbirds zoom
-Chanan Seltzer

Monkeys swing
Flies ping
Flowers sway
Kids play
Butterflies fly
Birds glide
Summer is good
Spring is better
Sun shines
Bright as ever
- Aharon Yaniv

Bees Sting
Birds Sing
Chicks Peep
Frogs Leap
Bears Growl
Wolfs Howl
Cows Moo
Horses Poo
Foxes Kill
BBQ Grill
- Benjamin Guy

Monkeys swing
Birds Ping
Sun Shines
River flows
Wind blows
Clouds glitter
Cats litter
Rain falls
Bird calls
Kids run
Spring fun.
- Yonatan Jacobson

Spring is here
Lots of deer
Kids play
Beautiful day
Barbecue fun
Burger in a bun
Playing sports
In the courts
Happy smiles
Around for miles

- Meir Lapidus



Animals prance
Clouds dance
Rain falls
Insects crawl
Flowers bloom
Bees zoom
Birds chirp
Kids burp
Grass grows
Wind blows
Birds sing
It's spring!
Chicks peep
Crickets leap

- Gedalia Siklos


Spring's here
Bears awaken
May showers
June flowers
Birds coming
Bees humming
Starry nights
Plane flights
Sun blazing
Cows grazing

- Chaim Kleinberger

Sun shines
Birds fly
Horses neigh
Chickens lay
Flowers bloom
Butterfly's cocoon
Clouds lighten
Sky brightens

- Shlomo Reifer





Leaves grow
Vultures crow
Sun shine
Fun time
Warm days
Summer haze
Blasted bees
At seas
It's spring bada-bing

-Gabi Sabol



Sun shines
Through blinds
It's warm
Bees swarm
Planes fly
Sky high
Flowers bloom
Birds zoom

-Gavi Weinstein



5G

Spring is here, spring is there,
Put your hands up in the air.
Now it's time to go outside,
But now everyone is hiding inside.
There's rainbows in the skies,
And lots of pretty butterflies.
The smell is so nice,
I think I'll smell it twice.

-Kira Lapp

Chirping birds
Seeding grass
Ice cream melts
Fresh air starts
Let's all sing
Its spring!

-Sari Abraham

SPRING

Spring is here, spring is there,
Coronavirus is everywhere,
The flowers are blooming, the sun is
Shining,
And corona is not thriving.
You can hear the sun showers with the
Birds chirping,
And the baby animals that are nursing.
The air is fresh,
The sky is clear
And that's what spring is this year

-Orah Levi



Flowers blossom
Moon shines
Bright moon
Frogs Croak
Birds chirp
Yellow ducks
Spotted deer
Light shimmers
Night sparkles
Purple flowers
Trees grow
Green grass
Passing bees
Birds sing
Clouds moving
Moving clouds
Large Meadows
Muddy paths
Clear lakes
Blue sky
Buzzing flies
Peaceful birds
Squirrels climb
Acorn fall
Mosquitos sting
Children swim
It's time to roll!
Ocean views
Sun falling
Fun sun
Finally spring!!!

- Rena Boss



Spring nice
No ice
Sun hot
Shady spot
Flowers Grow
Kayakers row
Flowers Bloom
School Zoom
Ducks quack
Bees Attack
Grass stains
Play games
You won
Have fun
Have a good spring!
- Sarah Kaller

Spring

Kids jump
Hearts pump
Cats purr
While shaking fur
Clouds fly
In the sunny sky
Wind blowing
While the sun is glowing
Finally it's spring!!
-Sophia Landau

Blossoms bloom,
Honey gets consumed,
Bees sting,
Phones ring,
Pictures upload,
Filled roads,
Plants sprout,
It's spring time, no doubt.
- Kaila Kirsh

Spring sounds

Birds chirp
Bees buzz
Scooters whizz
Kites swoosh
Wind whispers
Brother snuffles
Mouth whistles
Spring sounds

-Kayla Leiser



Hop into spring feel free
 Shine up glow up
 Flowers grow spring shows
 Flowers grow, bees go
 Sun glows as the flowers grow
 Shine glow flowers grow
 Open windows smell the flowers grow
 Play outside in such nice weather!

- Michaly Zimerman



Birds chirp
 Mosquitoes slurp
 Trees grow
 Fireflies glow
 Flowers smell
 We're well
 We sing
 It's spring
 Sun shines
 Spring signs
 Flowers blossom
 Spring's **awesome!!!!**

-Nava Schechter




Buds spring
 Birds sing
 Sun shines
 Squirrel climbs
 Mosquitos bite
 BBQs in site
 Skunks smell
 Children yell
 Ducklings quack
 Raccoons snack
 Honeybees pollinate
 Beetles agitate
 Bunny's hop
 Ears flop
 Leaves grow
 Caterpillars know
 Butterflies greet
 Birds tweet
 Ladybugs fly
 Termites die
 Bees sting
 It's finally SPRING!

-Malky Mintz



Spring, spring, spring is here
 Grass is green, flowers are growing
 Bees are buzzing
 Kites are flying. Spring is here
 In the air, everywhere
 Leaves are green, caterpillars sunning
 Grass is out
 Spring, spring
 Is here!

-Lilly Spaeth



Spring spring
Playing outside
Beautiful sky
Green grass
Cool sunglasses
Delicious ice cream
Stars gleam
Crickets sing
It's spring!!!!

- Arielle Bennett

Sunny spring
Flowers blooming
Clear sky
Birds chirp
Spring spring
Sunny spring

-Hili Schwartz

Sun shines
Grass grows
Bees buzz
Flowers blossom
Frogs Croak
Birds chirp
Butterflies fly
Spring's gonna fly by.

-Mimi Yaniv



Social Distancing outside is the life of the screen
No interaction and exchanges a life that is unseen
Thoughts and feelings are but documentation
Truth and reality are but imagination
I want to go outside and play
but thou shalt not touch and stay away
Is the way
All my hopes and dreams come as they
may are drowned in my world called,
Stay Away

-Adira Algarin



Objects of Comfort



Bracha Pomeranz

Many things comfort me, music, a stuffed kitty, and a hand mirror. But there's something that comforts me the most. That's something that reminds me of my great aunt, my Aunt Sarah.

First, what is the object? Correction, objects. The books that my Aunt Sarah used to give me as a child. They are written in Hebrew. Aunt Sarah would always read them to me and translate them. Now that she's not with me anymore, sometimes I still look at the paper in the lion book, remembering how she wrote down the

fruits in English so I could understand the words in Hebrew. Or I just curl up in my chair and read through the colored pages, remembering the times when I shared a room with my Aunt Sarah when she came over for the Succos holiday. I really miss her, and the books are the way I can connect to her memories.

"There is no such thing as a child who hates reading. They just haven't found the right book yet." I think that the "right book" in that quote are the books that my aunt gave me. I love them so much, and I will keep the books forever.



Freeda Oliver



Something that I find comforting is any contact with my fleece blanket. It is light blue and extremely soft to the touch. I find it interesting that some people don't like the feel of fleece, for example, my father. But personally I love it.

I'm pretty sure that my fleece blanket came from the local Costco. I actually wasn't there when it was bought; I just found it on my bed one day. The next time I went to Costco, I saw the same thing there so I assume that's where it came from.

My fleece blanket stays on my bed when it's not getting washed. Occasionally it ends up on other beds, but I immediately go and reclaim it. The fact is that anything that we feel comforted by comes as a choice we make. In my case, my fleece blanket is comforting. When I'm sad or upset I wrap myself in it and I feel a bit better.



Leah Shtaygrud

When I was about eight and a half years old, my mom and my siblings went to the mall, and I found a small little journal that was just plain black. I asked my mom if she could buy it for me and she said yes. The next day in school during recess I sat on the grass and began to write about my day. I sat there for about twenty minutes and then had to go back to class. Every day in third grade I would write in my journal at the same time in the same spot. In the beginning of fourth grade all the pages were all written on, so I decided to just keep the journal in my drawer. Two years later in sixth grade I was cleaning my drawer and saw the old journal, so I picked it up and began to read. Every week I would read the journal over and over again just to remember what my old self did and thought. Even today I hold my little journal in my drawer and read it every week. As you can see, one little journal can be a little girl's pride and joy.

Eliyanah Gruenebaum

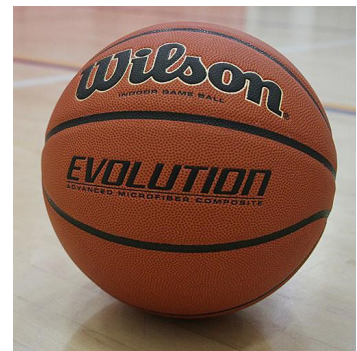
When I'm bored or in need of comfort I usually read books. But my favorite books are the books my opa got for me. In German the word opa means grandfather and that is what my family calls him. When he got me these books I was so delighted with two new books to add to my collection. They are so special to me, since Opa gave them to me before he died and now they are my favorite. They have a special place on my bookshelf and they always remind me of him. If anything happened to these books I would be devastated. I would get new ones, but it just wouldn't be the same. I would not feel the same about these books. They would just be books not something special. When I grow up, maybe I will become an author. It is my dream to become one. And if I do, when I write, I want my readers to feel the same way I do with my two special books my grandfather gave me.

Blimi Farkas

My Basketball

My basketball is an orange ball with a leather like feel to it. It always smells like the outdoors because that's where I use it most. My parents bought me the basketball one day when we were at the mall. My last basketball got a needle stuck in it so I really needed a new one. We went to a store and bought a new one. Even though my basketball hoop is outside I always keep my basketball in the garage so it doesn't get all wet.

My basketball brings comfort to me in many ways. First, whenever I'm upset or mad I go outside and get all my anger out by playing basketball. Second, when I play basketball, I can just forget about everything else in the world. Last but not least, playing basketball is my favorite thing to do and just being able to do something I love is great. When I feel good, it brings comfort to me.





Kineret Greenwald

What comforts me most when I am feeling down
is my baby blanket.
It is as soft as a cotton gown.
When I am feeling sad,
I go down to my room,
and sleep in its fabric,
which is as soft as the feathers on a plume.
When I am wrapped in its warmth,
I only feel happy.
It helps me get out of my mood,
which is usually snappy.

Hadassah Posner

When I first started writing this, I was worried because I didn't have anything to write about. Then, I thought about it and I realized that I do have something to write about, but it's a place. I go to my backyard a lot because when I'm there it makes me feel safe and relaxed. My backyard is full of trees and flowers. It is a very calming place, and I actually fall asleep there a lot of the time. The reason that my backyard is so special to me is that I've spent most of my life in this house, and I've been through a lot in this house. My backyard has always been the place that I go to for comfort and safety.

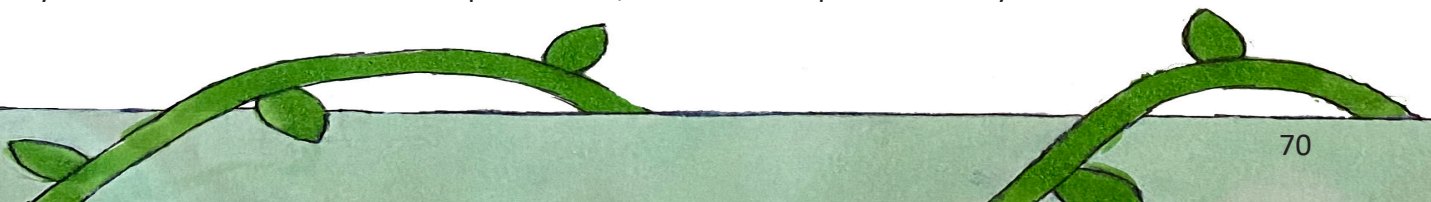
Raizy Friedman **My Pillows**

"Friendship is like a pillow. When you are tired, you relax on it; When you are sad, you shed a tear on it; When you are angry you punch it; And when you are happy you hug it!"-Anonymous

I remember when I got all my pillows, and I have a lot of pillows. The three most memorable pillows I got at different times. Yet, all of them bring me comfort. I couldn't pick one pillow to write about so I wrote about three, my three comforting items. All are different and bring me different types of comfort.

At my eleventh birthday party I had a waterslide. One of my friends gave me a cute bag with a nailpolish and a pillow as a gift. This pillow was one where the sequis flip. The pillow says POW and Girl Power. Whenever I'm upset, I get onto my bed and cry with my pillows, I read this one and get up. Whether I had a bad day at school or something happened, I have a special feeling inside me. If I can't fall asleep, I read this pillow and it helps.

My best friend and I have friendship necklaces, bracelets and pillows. On my best friend's birth-





day, she got a pillow that was a heart that was broken into two pieces and connect. She gave me one half and she has the other one. Since I can't see her in person unless we are six feet away, whenever I want to give her a hug I pick up the pillow and squeeze it. I wear my bracelet everyday. I put on my necklace sometimes. Every night I sleep with this amazing pillow that my best friend gave me.

On Chanukah my grandmother got me a big gift. As I was opening it up, I felt something soft. It was a heart pillow which had sequins that flip. The pillow was in the shape of a heart, and the sequins flipped from pink to gold. My grandparents go to Florida in the winter, and they usually come home for Pesach. This year they stayed in Florida and are there now. So this pillow reminds me of them and comforts me.

Whenever I need comforting, I get into my bed and squeeze my pillows. I love my sequins pillows and I love my friendship pillow. As you can see, I have my three special comfort items.

Shira Raff **My Gymnastics Bar**

"Go into the sport because you have fun doing it, not because of what ifs and dreams of gold medals."

My gymnastics bar comforts me because I always know that everyone supports me, and they think that I am good at doing flips. Whenever I'm at my bar I feel confident knowing that I can do cool flips without hurting myself. Whenever I have a bad day, I go to my bar and I start doing flips, and it makes me feel a lot better. My gymnastics bar is also really fun! When I'm bored I just go to my bar and I start doing fun flips and I have a blast. It also comforts me in another way. When I think that I'm not talented, my friends remind me how good I am at gymnastics on the bars. That makes me feel really good.

I started going to gymnastics when I was little but I didn't really like it. I ended up stopping and playing soccer instead, but I didn't like that either. I won a trophy in soccer but that's when I



stopped playing and decided that I should try gymnastics again. I started going to gymnastics and the only thing that I really loved was the bar. It was so much fun! I was in the low track in gymnastics, but I was the best at the bar! My coach didn't know what to do because she wasn't supposed to teach me such high level flips. I didn't like that, so I ended up getting my own gymnastics bar in my house, and now I learned how to do the flips on my own. Now everyday I do flips and have fun! From that day on I have loved doing gymnastics on the bar. As you can see this is why my gymnastic bars comfort me.

Tamar Morell **My Necklace**

This is my most important necklace. This necklace is so sentimental to me because it makes me feel safe. Let me tell you now how I came to own it. One afternoon I was talking to my mother and she realized something was wrong. I guess it was my mother's intuition, because there was something wrong! Let's not get into that! It was really hard for me. I remember my mother coming down the stairs with it to surprise me. I was so excited as it was a necklace with a picture of my family and my parents in it. Ever since then (that day) I have never taken it off. Ok let's be real I started wearing it to school but then it got very heavy, so it is in a very special place in my room, and I will never forget about it!



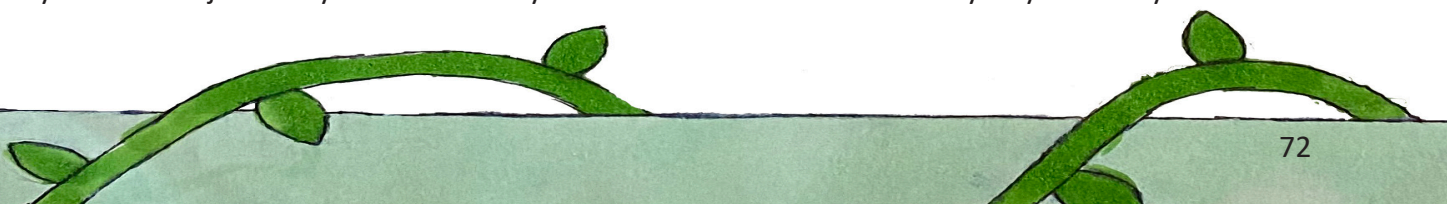
Yona Morell



When I feel like I need something to comfort me, I go to my special blanket. My blanket is very soft and cozy. It's a velour like material, and it's purple and blue. It is very big. I love to cozy up with it on Shabbos when I'm reading a good book or playing a game. My Bubby knit my blanket for me for my eleventh birthday. It's very special to me. My bubby took me to the store, to pick out the yarn so the blanket would be just like I wanted. She knows that I'm very particular about things, especially things that are special to me. We spent the whole day together, getting the yarn going out to eat and having fun.

Ahuva Remez

My comfort object is my little sister. My little sister Hadassah and I always try to do my home-



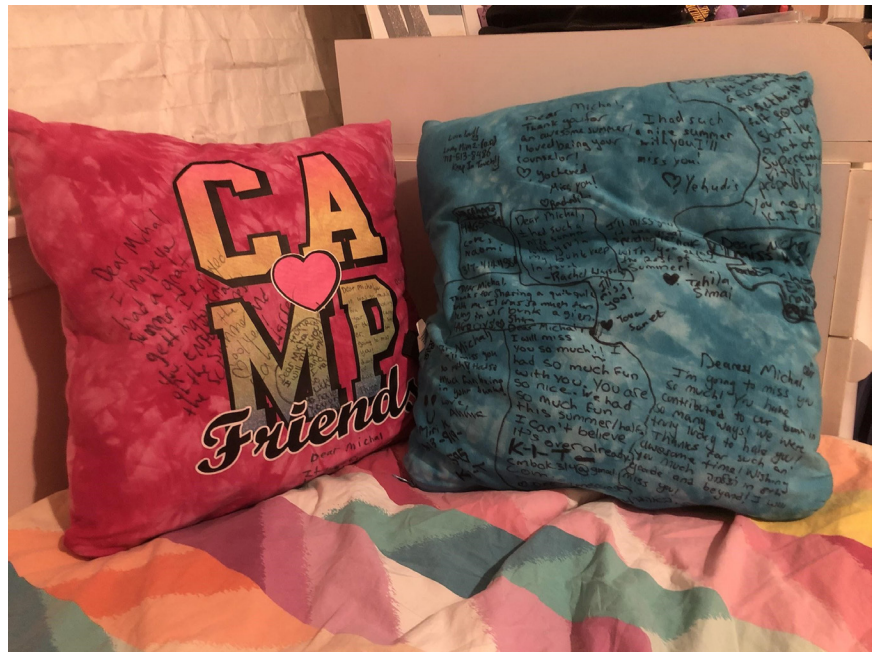
work, and we play video games with each other. We also get in trouble and are there to help each other. We often go outside and I go skateboarding while she goes scootering. We walk around our block together. If I have to take care of something and I don't want to do it alone, I ask Hadasah to come with me or help me with it. This is my sister and she is my comfort object .

Michal Benovitz

"If the days won't allow us to see each other, memories will, and if my eyes can't see you, my heart will never forget you."

-Anonymous

Have you ever wanted something so badly that you begged for four years in order to get it? I have. When I was little I would sit in the car watching my siblings go off to sleep-away camp. I was always told that I was too young to go. I would watch as they would board the bus and return a month later with many quality memories and stories. That's why I begged and pleaded with my parents to go to camp. When I was eight, it was finally my turn to have the



summer I always dreamed of. It was my turn to go away from home for a month.

Camp was everything I hoped it would be. There were fun activities and trips. I made so many new friends from all over the world and had many once in a lifetime experiences. Although it will be a full year until I can see them again, all the memories that I shared with them will stay with me forever. I remember each and every friend I made and all of the amazing activities that they experienced along with me. In camp we all brought pillows for our new friends to sign. I still have those precious pillows. Every night when I go to sleep, I hold my signature pillows and remember all of the amazing friends I made.

Zahava Isaacson

My Smiley Bracelet

“Smile, happy looks good on you.” - Anonymous

Have you ever gone to Scene 75? I doubt it unless you were going to Pittsburgh, Ohio. I go two

times every year to visit my family. Every year my family and I go to some of the attractions there. My twelve-year old aunt told us she enjoyed a place called Scene 75. My parents looked into it and said we could go, so my family and aunt hopped in the car and we went. When we got there, the place was pretty empty. There were arcades, rides, virtual reality, laser tag, mini golf and bumper cars. My aunt and I got our tickets and ran off. First, we went on all the rides; then we played arcades. My mom said we had to go because we were there already for 2 ½ hours and we had to get home. We cashed in all our tickets. My mom suggested that we should get matching bracelets and that's when I noticed a smiley bracelet. It was a colorful woven bracelet, with a clasp with a smiley face. I pointed it out to my family, and they all agreed that it was cool. We each got our own and went back in the car.



Zahava Lloyd
My Dog

There are many objects and people that come to mind. The most important thing to me is pet my dog. He comforts me a lot through hard times, and more he is one years old we had him for a few months. Some people just think like he's just a dog but to me he is everything. I love him so much one time I had to get a blood test and I was really scared and when I was about to get the blood test my dog sat on my lap and started licking me and making me happy. I got distracted from when I was getting the blood test. He comforted me really well in that time he makes me feel safe. When it's time for bed he lays next to me and kisses me and sometimes I talk to him and he comforts me.

Ellie Shucht

When my brother was three years old, he got a cat and named her Otis. We also used to have a dog at the same time, but Otis and the dog, Gaudi, did not get along very well. Otis would always stay in our basement because she did not want to be near Gaudi, and our dog Gaudi would be upstairs. Since Otis was always in our basement, I would barely see her. Then my father gave Gaudi away.

My brother is 20 now. Otis is much older and she comes up stairs a lot. Sometimes she jumps on the couch right next to me, and I pet her soft fur, and she purrs. There is a mini couch in my house and she sleeps and sits on it, and sometimes I sit with her on the couch even though her fur gets

all over my leggings. Sometimes we watch TV together. I am so happy that she started coming up stairs and now we hang out with each other all the time.

Adle Weiss

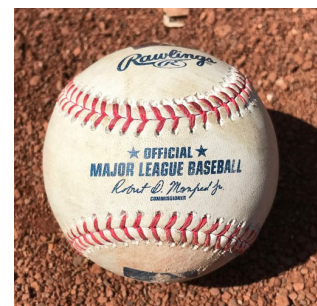
When I was little (about three) my brothers found my mom's rollerblades in our coat closet. They tried them on and tried to learn how to rollerblade. My mom said that she got those rollerblades in high school. After that my mom tried teaching us, she was the best at rollerblading in our family. I became pretty good at it (I think). The next thing I knew was that all of my neighbours had rollerblades and I still only rollerbladed with a size nine because my mom was in high school when she got them. When I was six, my entire family went to Canada. In Canada I recieved my own pair of rollerblades. We found ones that let you adjust the size (so I still use that same pair now). We moved and after that I wouldn't rollerblade as much. One day I found my rollerblades in my garage, so my brother decided to use them. We had so much fun that we worked all day trying to learn new tricks. It was one of my favorite days. After that, I started rollerblading everyday. In conclusion, I learned how to rollerblade on my mom's rollerblades.



Esther Weinstein

"216 stitches, each representing struggle, pain, work, fun, great times, passion, and purpose." - Anonymous

I have been fortunate enough to be able to go to a number of major league baseball games, each time hoping to get a ball. At my fifth game, I was able to do just that. It was a hot day in late May, and my younger brother, and my father and I went to Yankee Stadium for a double-header against the Baltimore Orioles. During batting practice, one of the players hit a ball to the section near us, and I flew down the rows of seats with hopes of laying my hands on my first major league baseball. I bent down on the concrete and reached for it, my hand maybe grazing it. A man grabbed the ball just as my hand possibly made contact with the ball. I was disappointed and turned to go back to my seat. That's when I heard him call, "Here, here. I can't take a ball from a kid like that." I turned back toward him and he flipped the ball to me, but then I realized he had kids, so I shook my head and said, "No, no. You got it," and gave it to what looked like his five year old kid. It felt good to be able to do that.



A few minutes later, an official looking man walked over to me and said, "Wow. That was something you don't see too often. I was just on the field with Trey Mancini. (Trey Mancini is a player on the Orioles.) I'm his personal trainer. Hey, I could get you something better than that ball. Maybe I'll bring it after the game." I was thrilled, but I didn't want to get my hopes too high. As it turns

out, the man did not come back, but it was still great to meet Trey Mancini's trainer, and I did get something awesome out of the whole thing. A few innings into the game, a different man came over to me and handed me a ball that Cameron Maybin, the Yankees right-fielder for that game, had just thrown to him. He had seen that I gave back a ball to that kid and wanted to reward me with the ball that he had caught. I was very happy and thankful that the man had given me his ball.

The ball had dirt marks where Cameron Maybin had touched it. I always wondered what it was like to hold and grip a major league baseball, and now not only did I have one, I had one that a major league player played catch with. I keep it in a baseball display case that I have since been fortunate enough to put four other major league baseballs in.

The ball gives me comfort if I'm angry or upset; I remember how blessed I am to be able to have gone to numerous major league baseball games, and to be able to get and collect major league baseballs. When I look at that ball, I think of more than just getting a major league baseball. I think about how when you do good for others: it will come back to you in great ways. I think about being kind and giving, and how G-d will reward you for that.

Tali Morrison **My Dog**

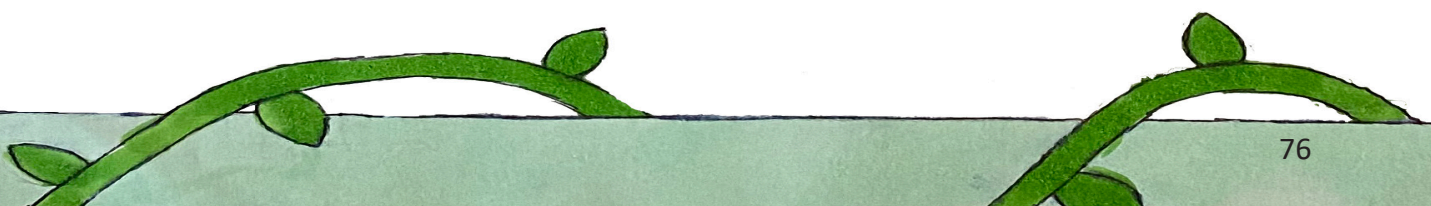
My object of comfort is my dog, Daisy. Whenever I come home from a long day of school, she's there wagging her cute tail waiting to greet me at the door. Whenever I'm in my room alone, she jumps on my bed and just lies there with me. I ask if Daisy does not want me to be alone. Whenever I'm sad, she cheers me up.

Elisheva Farca **Bat Mitzvah Hoodies**

Every gift from a friend is a wish for your happiness.

I love the hoodies from bat mitzvahs because they are so comfortable, cute, and best of all they have so many memories attached to them. Whenever I wear one of these hoodies, I feel the memories and I am warm inside thinking of all my friends and family. Wearing a hoodie from a friend or family member is just the best feeling when I go on vacation. I usually bring hoodies with me to keep me warm. The hoodies that I received from the bat mitzvahs of my friends and family make me feel connected to them even if I am far from them and far away from home.

When I wear these hoodies from bat mitzvahs, it reminds me how much fun I have with my friends and family and how I feel about them. This is why I chose to write about hoodies, because life is all about the comfort and connection you make with people either on vacation, at a bat mitzvah, or even at home.



Maya Shatkin

To begin with, I know this object might seem a bit childish but trust me there's a back story. As you may already know, I lost my best friend, Shir, in a fire pretty recently. We met at a summer camp. Since Shir lived in Brooklyn, we never really saw each other except when we went on shabbatons together once every month or two.

Before the fire, Shir told me that whenever I miss her I could hug the stuffed teddy bear and pretend I'm hugging her. That's what has gotten me through this whole mess. When I hold this stuffed teddy in my arms I feel comfort, almost like I feel her presence. It reminds me to try to be a better person and I think to myself, "What would Shir do?" or "What would Shir say?" Sometimes I just hold the teddy in my arms to think of what a beautiful person Shir was on the inside and outside.



Ariela Neiman

"Good friends are like stars. You don't always see them, but you know that they are always there."



My comfort object is a hair scrunchie. This hair scrunchie is small and navy blue. This scrunchie is what I hold tightly in my hands but I never wear it. Now you might be asking why this means so much to me. Well, let me tell you the story. In the past summer of 2019 I met a girl in camp and her name was Shir. We became friends. Shir lived in Brooklyn and I live in Pomona, so I only saw her a few times since the summer. But recently something really sad happened. There was a house fire in Shir's house. Tragically, Shir passed away but before she passed away, she gave me this scrunchie, a navy blue small scrunchie. Now when I think of how far she

is from me, I hold this scrunchie and it makes me feel like she is near me.

Shira Schwartz

When I turned six it was the night of a Jewish holiday, where we receive gifts. At that time I loved the show called Lalaloopsy. I almost had everything Lalaloopsy except for one thing, a cozy blanket. The night before I had received this blanket I received a Lalaloopsy doll. I thought I was going to get like a Barbie or something. When it got dark and when the stars were twinkling, it was time to open the presents.



When it was my turn to open my present, my parents took out their cameras and started filming. As I took off the wrapping paper, I stuck my hand in and I felt something soft. I quickly unwrapped it, and I saw the face of a Lalaloopsy doll. I turned to my parents and gave them a big hug. From then on I sleep with it every night. "Hold me a little longer, sleep with me a little more, tell me another story, tell me just one more, let me sleep on your shoulder, cherish my happy smile for I am only a little kid for such a little while."

7G

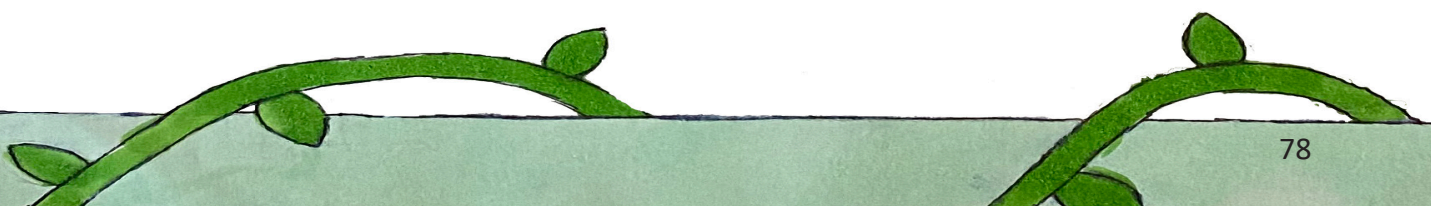
Leora Cohn

"You can be whatever you aspire to be; all you have to do is dress up like it." This is why the Plastic Princess high heels that I have had since I was little bring me comfort, because they remind me of special memories and of my terrific sisters. I'll always remember dressing up in those heels playing with my sister Kira and having a magical time. That's why everytime my 4 year old sister Tara barges into my room wearing those heels, asking, "Can we play now?" I see myself as a 5 or 6 year old dressing up, in a huge Cinderella dress wearing those princess heels. These shoes are sparkly purple with a bow at the top. I always know where they are: on my sister's feet. When I used to put them on, I felt like I was transformed into my own fantasy world where I was a beautiful princess living in a palace, and now whenever I see Tara wearing them, I can tell she feels the same. These special shoes give me comfort in these hard times because all I have to do is look at them to be reminded of so many wonderful memories.



Rachel Fine

My favorite comfort item is my necklace. It is not a regular piece of jewelry; it is so special. It's gold, short, shiny and stunning. I don't only love this necklace for its beauty. I got this necklace two years ago. I wear it to school and everywhere I go. Whenever I am sad, it also reminds me of my mother because she told me to be strong, and when I look at the necklace it makes me happy. I never take this necklace off because it is too special. It makes me strong in hard times. When I can't do something in camp or school, it makes me happy. I feel safe wearing it and I will never take it off. It will always stay with me and keep me safe wherever I go, and even if I'm far away it will still keep me safe and make me happy.



Atara Friedman

One of my most precious possessions is my ayin hara bracelet that my father acquired for me. It is very important to my father that I wear my ayin hara bracelet. Seeing that my father cares so much about me wearing it always reminds me how much he cares about me. Although this is my second ayin harah bracelet, it is still very salient to me. My first bracelet had red string going throughout the hand-shaped, white gold links. I received my first ayin harah bracelet before I can recall. When I got older I needed a new bracelet since the string had started to come out. My second bracelet has many red strings going through the center of the newly polished yellow gold. It is very important to me as not only does it make me feel safe and secure, but it also reminds me how much my father cares about me. I never take off my bracelet; it's almost a part of me.

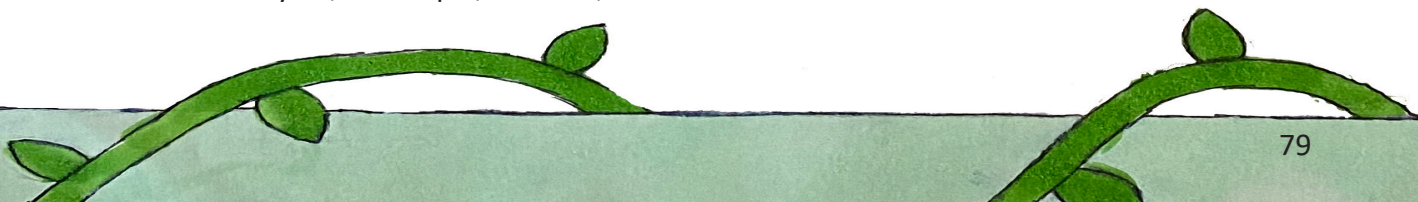


Faiga Gordon

The scar on my hand reminds me that even when something unusual or frightening happens, there is always a way to overcome it just in time. Two years ago on Erev Pesach I was filling a glass ice bucket so that the Orbeez inside would grow. Suddenly, the metal handle broke off and the jar flew out of my hands right into the sink below. Shards of glass went everywhere. Unfortunately a shard of glass flew into the palm of my hand and sliced a clean cut right under the base of my fingers. I rushed to the kitchen, turned on the sink, and started crying and screaming. My sister dashed into the room and without hesitation called my mom. As soon as my mother saw what had happened she rushed my sister and me into the car. I will always vividly remember that terrifying car ride. At first the doctor said that I would need stitches, but as he took a closer look he realized that glue would do the trick. My mother was concerned when she saw that Dr. Vogel did not put on gloves. However, he quickly explained that he did not want to accidentally glue his glove into the cut as he was gluing it shut. After the doctor thoroughly glued the clean cut shut, he put special bandages on it to protect it from getting any moisture. After the hasty and relieving visit to the doctor, we went home to finish packing for my grandmother's house, and one hour later we were out the door. Miraculously, we still made it in time to help prepare for the seder. From then on whenever I look at my scar, I am reminded that even when something seems terrible there is always a solution.

Rebecca Gruenebaum

Have you ever wanted something so wonderful your whole life and then finally the time comes to get it? It's a tradition in my family where at everyone's bat mitzvah, they get a silver medallion that was made that year, so unique, so fresh, so beautiful. Each necklace is different and hand



crafted in Israel with a different gemstone in the middle, depending on that year. The gemstone contains a pasuk of tehillim, and around the gem it says the words, “Im Eshkacheich Yerushalayim, Tishchach Yimini,” which means, “If I forget Yerushalayim, it’s like forgetting my right hand.” My great grandmother was the first to get the necklace on her bat mitzvah. That started the tradition. Then my grandmother and her sisters got theirs, and then all the sisters in law received their own necklaces at their weddings. Next came the granddaughters and great granddaughters (that’s me). I try my best to wear the necklace everyday, and when I wear it, it reminds me that I am a bat mitzvah and have the necklace I’ve been waiting for patiently my whole life. When I got my necklace I was so excited, beaming with joy. It makes me feel protected and confident. I feel happy and grateful that I have this piece of jewelry.

Racheli Hala **My Memory Pillow**

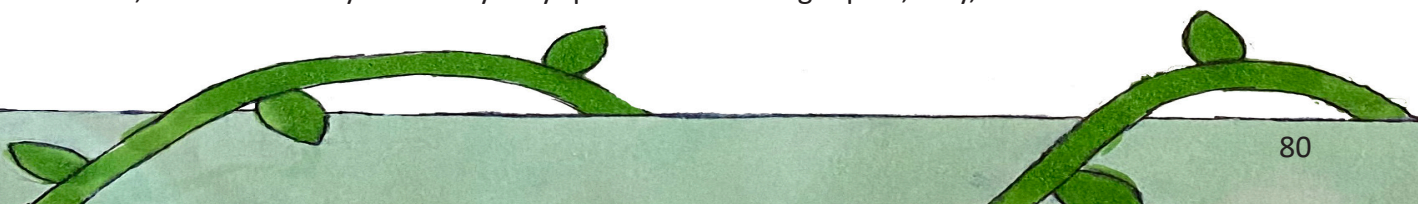
Something that I consider a comfort item is my memory pillow. My memory pillow is something that means a lot to me because it shows me pictures of all the great memories I have made and people that care about me. The reason this pillow is extra special is because most of my best friends live hours away so I can’t see them nearly as often as I would like. The only time I really get to see them is at a camping grounds we all go to or when we convince our parents to drive us to each other’s houses. Whenever I start missing them, I look at my memory pillow and remember that I’ll still have all my friends and family when camp reopens. The pillow is square with pictures of my friends and family with writing in the middle that says, “Camp friends are forever friends.” The pillow was given to me by one of my best friends as a birthday gift. Even though I haven’t had this pillow for long, the memories that are portrayed on it were made over years. Since I mostly only see my friends for two months out of the entire year, the pillow means so much to me. Since I almost always miss my friends and family, I always make sure that it’s at the center of my bed so I can look at it whenever I feel like it. As you can see, my memory pillow means so much to me because whenever I’m sad, it’s always there to give me comfort.

Tali Huffman

“A room without a teddy is like a face without a smile.” This really reminds me of my bear, because she is really special to me. I feel like if I didn’t have her, I would know. When I first got her on my first birthday, I wasn’t very interested in it because I was too interested in my cupcake. I have had her since I was one and she is still in my room. When I am sad or mad or nervous, I look at her and I feel better and calm. I love her and she always makes me calm.

Toby Kahn

Everybody has a comfort item; mine is the blanket my loving grandmother gave me the day I was born. When I was born, I received a pink blanket that I like to call blankie. My blanket is very special to me, and I love it very much. My very special blanket is light pink, silky, and smells like home.



I am always very careful with my blankie, so I always keep it safe in my bedroom. When I look at my blankie, a wave of love rushes over me making me feel safe and comforted because it reminds me of my caring grandmother. All in all, my special pink blankie is something I will forever cherish.

Bella Kluger

When I saw it, my face lit up: a small shiny ring with a big pink diamond that used to live on my great grandmother's finger. There are a few reasons why the ring is so special to me. The first reason is because I was named after Bobby Bella and even though I have never met her, I always hear such great things about her. When my family talks about my great grandmother, they always say how positive, sweet, caring, classy, intelligent, and determined she was, and how she always had a smile on her face. Just being around her would enlighten your day. When I'm upset about something, I can just look at my finger and imagine Bobby Bella comforting me. Even though I had this ring for so many years, I never wore it outside my house because it is so special and has such sentimental value that I barely even put it on. And no matter how old I am or where I end up in life, I will always use this ring as my comfort item.

Chany Krausz

When we got to the wedding hall all dressed up, I saw my stepmom in a beautiful dress. We were all so excited. When everyone walked away, she led me to a corner and gave me a gorgeous necklace. "It's from Israel, customized just for you," she said. It was a silver necklace that had my name written in script. It was like a welcome to the family present, and it made me so happy. She quickly put it on me, and I gave her a big hug. Then I ran off to the other kids dancing. Now every time I see it in my drawer, I remember this special moment so it comforts me and reminds me that I have an amazing family that loves me.



Shalva Laster

When you know the notes to strum.....

Resting snugly in a fresh smelling case sits my grandfather's brown guitar. I didn't know him well, but I still have memories of him playing for us to lighten up the mood. My father also shared many of his memories that included this guitar. My guitar is my comfort item. Whenever I feel down or when there is a depressing time in life, I sit on my bed and play the beautiful tunes. When I strum the strings, my mind and hands work together to coordinate the various notes. Playing the music is a great distraction from everything going on around

me. The music demands my full concentration leaving no room for sadness or gloom. I feel comforted and soothed as the music fills the room. My guitar is also a wonderful companion to express happiness and joy. I play at parties, small family get-togethers and holiday events creating our own set of fun musical memories.

Rena Rosenberg

Moomoo is my stuffed animal cow who doesn't have a lot of stuffing left. She's also very soft. Moomoo reminds me of my caring parents who always have, and always will love me.

My parents gave me Moomoo on the day I was born. When I was little, I would take Moomoo with me everywhere I went. Wherever you would see me, you would see Moomoo in my hand or right beside me. My parents originally bought me three Moomoos that were exactly the same.



When I was a baby I was in Israel with my parents. One day we were going to ידג ינע and I wanted to take Moomoo with me. My mother told me that I would probably lose Moomoo if I took her so I shouldn't take her. But, I was stubborn and refused to listen. I still took Moomoo and I ended up losing her. My mother was right, as usual. I was crying and my parents looked all over but couldn't find my Moomoo; they got someone else to look for her but that person didn't find her. My parents bought me a stuffed animal panda. They thought that because the panda looked similar to Moomoo I would not know the difference. But, I was a smart baby and I threw the panda out of the crib. When we arrived back home in New York, my parents gave me my other Moomoo and I was much happier. I still have the panda from Israel, but my Moomoo cannot be replaced.

My little brother has a stuffed animal giraffe. When I see him with his giraffe in his hand, he reminds me of myself when I was his age and how I always had Moomoo with me.



Miriam Rozenberg

A comfort item doesn't necessarily have to be something that withdraws your distress, it could simply be something that makes you grin. I chose to write about my little plastic sportsmanship award which possesses a sticker on it. This award has zero scent, yet when I look at it I can almost smell the freshly mowed lawns of my sleep away

camp, and all my friends playing competitive sports to the death. I acquired this prize at this camp for always being joyful, and always cheering on the team, no matter if we were winning or losing.

The reason why I choose to write about this little plastic award is not for the way it appears, but because of the way it makes me feel, the way it makes me grin. Whenever I look at this little plastic prize all the memories flow back to me, like the joyful times I had at camp, and even maybe some distressing ones. Although, when I think about them, I just laugh, like the good memories overcome the bad ones. Like how all my friends love me, how I am, I am not the most experienced sports player, but I surely excel in having fun. Harry Sheer once quoted, "It is your reaction to winning or losing which makes you a winner or loser." I happen to very much agree with that. Whenever I gaze up at my little plastic trophy, which stands proudly perched upon one of my shelves alongside my other trophies, I remember that you just have to have fun no matter if you win or lose. Be a good sport - that's how you really win.

Serena Abboudi

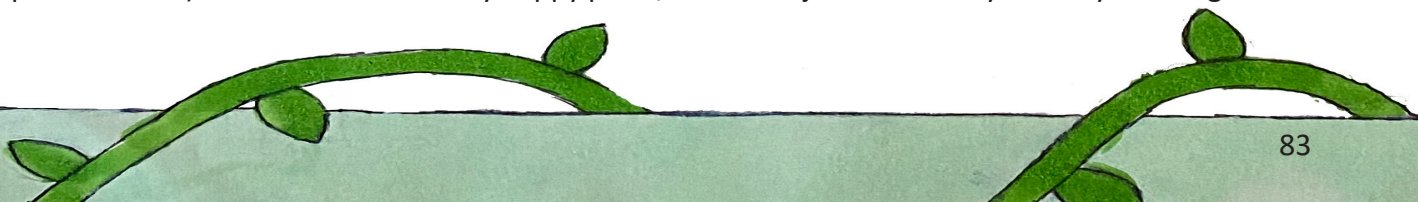
My comfort item is my purple blanket. My aunt gave it to me when I was three. It's small with pink and purple flowers. I don't remember when I got it but when I look at it I remember being in my old room and lying in bed with it, trying to fall asleep. Next to me are two other blankets, one small pink blanket with small yellow and blue stars and in the center is a big yellow moon. On the moon is a baby in blue pajamas.

Leeba Pariser

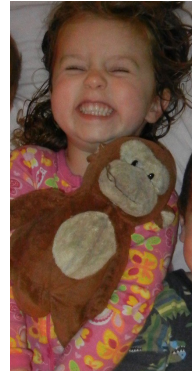
My comfort item is my Camp Simcha sweatshirt not just because it physically is comfortable, which it is. It is the most comfortable thing I own. But it also calms me down when I am wearing it. It makes me happy to think of all the good things about camp and the best few weeks of my life. When it's not clean, I go ballistic because I need to have it. Either I'm wearing it or I see it in my closet. It is oversized - I am talking about a men's 3xl and it is black and gray and white with black and white lettering that says Camp Simcha. It also reminds me of how I didn't just survive, but I thrived and became a better person out of it. I honestly have no clue what I would do without Camp Simcha and Chai Lifeline, because when I was sick they helped me so much, and I don't want to forget about all the good times I had.

Batsheva Sachs

Lying on the bookshelf in the corner of my eye is the monkey of my childhood. Early on in my childhood my grandfather gave it to me and it always makes me think of him. Whenever I think about it, it makes me feel so warm, so loved and fuzzy inside. When I caress my precious monkey under my fingers and feel the warm black fuzzy fur with a little bald spot on his head (I used to pick off its fur). It takes me back to my happy place, where it's just me and my monkey smelling all



the memories of places and time we've spent together hugging each other, me with my arms and him with his velcro. My parents felt bad that I was dragging around a bald monkey so they brought me a new one, of which I had for many more years to come. It always took me out of my gloom as it reminded me of Curious George with its smooth but still fuzzy brown and cream fur. My monkey was a little worn, frail and lumpy because of how much time I liked to spend time with it.



Tamar Sorotzkin

My comfort item is a ring, this ring is not a simple ring it's very special to me. Here are a few reasons why. Firstly it's so pretty, it has Hebrew words carved into the ring, and it's a beautiful shiny silver. Lastly it's from Israel the holiest place in the world. I got this ring for one of my presents for my twelfth birthday from my mother. It comforts me because I know it's from Israel, the holy land and my home. This ring is so precious I keep it in a very safe spot. Every night before I go to sleep, I would always remember to put my ring in my jewelry box where no one can touch it.

Shoshana Bennett

Even though Snuffles is a polar bear and real polar bears are terrifying, Snuffles has been my comfort item for as long as I can remember. Snuffles is snow-colored, polar-bear shaped, soft, furry, and best of all he is my stuffed animal. I recall the day I got Snuffles: we were visiting my grandparents, and I was staying in my mom's old room. I was curiously looking around her room, saw Snuffles on her pillow, and I took him and placed him into my suitcase. Later, I told my mom that I had taken one of her old stuffed animals. She asked me which one, and I told her the polar bear. I was worried she might be upset with me, but she reassured me and told me that she was going to give him to me anyway. Snuffles is exceptionally important to me because it's a shared item that me and my mom constantly can bond over. In addition, whenever I'm upset I go to my bed, pick up Snuffles and remember that when my mom was my age she did the same; that by itself comforts me. Now I can't imagine my life without Snuffles.

Aviva Taibe

You're supposed to like comfort objects, right? Well, then I guess I'm going against the norm. I have many comfort objects, but there is one that really stands out. It is a little red Chinese box. It is from a vintage store, and it is bright red. First, I hate vintage stores. Second, nothing in my room is red, except my Harry Potter blanket and cap. This little red box clashes with everything in my room, it's too small for anything except a pair of headphones, and it's frayed at the bottom. I got this box when I was seven. I begged my mother to get it for me even though I never liked it. There was something about it that caught my attention. What exactly? I don't know. Something about it just seems to make me hate it. But at the same time something about it, makes me love it. I have a lot of other comfort objects, my Gryffindor, Harry Potter blanket, my piano, my Israeli



flag, and a few more. But somehow this tiny box catches my eye first. And somehow I get a surge of energy when I hold it in my fingertips. It feels like adrenaline in my veins, like a cup of coffee after a sleepless night. But I don't understand why. And I don't know what the feeling is. Is it good? Is it bad? All I know is that it's reassuring. How? Don't ask me, I have no clue. I try to throw it out. I seem to have no use for it, but an invisible string seems to be tying me to it. Maybe it's all in my head. But I do know one thing, despite not liking it, despite not knowing what draws me to it, it holds memories. Memories of good and bad. Memories of thick and thin. It has been on many adventures with me. And that in my opinion, is very important for something you hold comfort in. Something you cry with when you are sad and jump with when you're happy. My little red box may be small, but in my eyes it's a world. A world of wonders. And maybe that's what draws me to it. Maybe that's what catches my eye subconsciously. And maybe, just maybe, that's what comforts me more than anything. As you can see, sometimes the smallest things hold the biggest meaning, and sometimes things you don't seem to like can have all the answers silently.

Daniella Taub

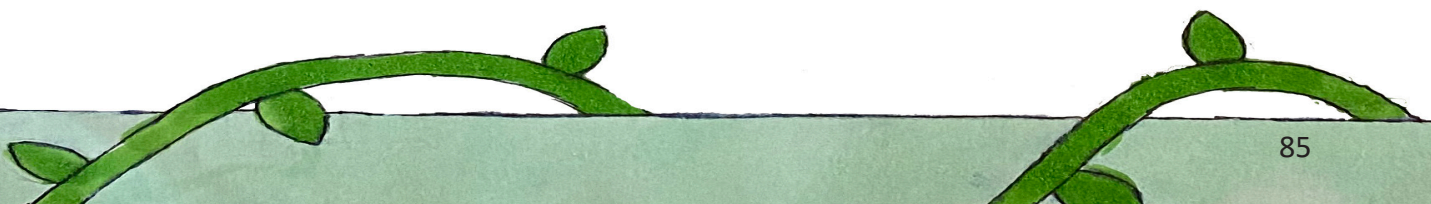
Have you ever gotten a piece of jewelry and became bored of it later? My comfort item is a diamond pendant that my aunt gifted to me. When my mother was in high school, she went on a stroll near a jewelry store, and she saw an extraordinary pendant in the display window of the store. This pendant has a silver chain with small silver balls on the chain, a silver heart and a diamond in the center of the heart. She entered the store and purchased the pendant. She wore this pendant constantly.

A few years later my aunt got married. Once she got married my mother bestowed this pendant to my aunt. My aunt adored this pendant very much and gave it to me. Once I got the pendant, I wore it to school all the time. Since this necklace was in my family for so long, whenever I wear this pendant, I remember how much I am loved.



Meira Aaron

Benjamin Franklin once said, "Fatigue is the best pillow." I have to disagree with him. The best pillow is my bamboo pillow that sits on my bed at all times. I received my white bamboo pillow when I was just 4 years old. One day I went to the Palisades Mall with my mother to get summer clothing. One of the men at a stand was screaming, "Come get the comfiest pillow you have ever felt." When my mother and I heard this, we shared thoughts. We were both thinking of buying it for my father. Once we were getting it for my father, we got it for my grandmother, too.



When we showed it to my father, he loved it, but not as much as I loved it. I loved it 10 times more. Every night I would steal it from him until one day he told me that I could keep it. I can't sleep without this pillow. It is so cherishable to me. You're probably wondering that at some point I had not slept with it, but you're wrong. I take it with me everywhere. The best time to sleep on it is when it just comes out of the washing machine and it is hot. It never leaves my bed. It is off limits to my family. I cherish it a lot, and I am even lying on it as I write this! As you can see, this pillow is very cherishable to me and I can't sleep without it.

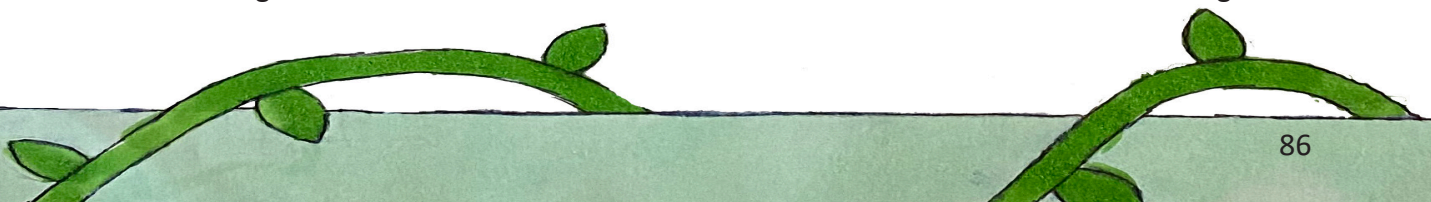
Rikki Walter

Maybe to you a diamond ring is the best gift, or maybe your dream gift is a fancy necklace. Well, not me. My amazing gift is something that you can purchase for a dollar, but only to some it can be worth more than a million. My special black wristband is the greatest gift I will ever imagine because it reminds me of my parents. I don't know exactly why it reminds me of my parents. Maybe it's because they always tell me to stay positive, or maybe because they always tell me to look at the future instead of the past, or it could be because of the way they smiled at me when they saw I got it? I don't really know, but that's fine. All I know is that my black wristband with white letters standing for "feel the power" is one of the greatest gifts I will ever receive. When motivational speaker Jon Pritikin came to my school, he told a story I will never forget; he told a story that will be in my mind forever. After the story, he gave me his rough yet comforting wristband and smiled at me. He whispered to me and in a soft voice told me to always "feel the power." I will never forget the reassuring smile he gave me when we passed each other on the way out of the room, or the soft voice he used that seemed to comfort me. To this day the only place you will find my wristband is straight on my wrist and in my opinion that's the best place for my wristband.



Rivky Perl

The item that brings me comfort is a small yet meaningful item, a special ring. The grandmother whom I'm named after wore this ring all the time. It makes me feel special when my eyes peer at it and I hold it in my hands. When I place it on my ring finger as it slides right off into my other hand, I think of how big her fingers were and how I definitely didn't get those genes. The ring can use a polishing because it hasn't been worn in a while. This ring is vintage gold with four diamonds total: two small black diamonds, one larger black diamond, and one clear diamond. There is a swirl of gold near the diamonds. That swirl reminds me of all the times I've thought



of her. I get this glow in my heart when people mention her name, because I know she is always looking down at me and is proud of the fact that I continued her name. It is stored in my parents' safe waiting for that special day, the most special day of my life to come. My grandmother was a woman known for wearing lots of fancy jewelry and this was her favorite piece.

Elana Algarin

"The wolf changes his coat, but not his disposition" by anonymous proverb.

People continually change their coats as they grow up and about in the world. Do you have a jacket that you got while you were growing up, filled with piles of memories whenever you saw it; and scented of the adventures you had while wearing it? I know I do, soft, comfortable, relaxing to wear, gentle on the eyes-are a few words that come to mind with my purple star coat.

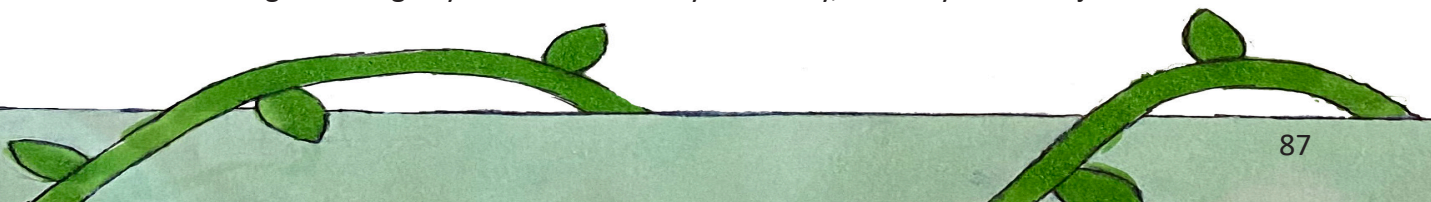


The summer of 2013, I had just finished first-grade. All was nice and good with the world till I needed a new backpack and a coat. My mom found a beautiful knapsack along with a purple-star-coat on Amazon; quickly then after we bravely waited for my-knapsack and jacket to arrive. Except that was an understatement it took two days to arrive, two days people, two days!! But after it arrived in its annoying-loud, bubble wrap packaging with the boisterous popping noise to open, I finally got to try it on. And it was quite comfortable. I wouldn't have guessed it to be so soft and gentle, but hey surprises can be quite sensational at times I think. Anyways it kept me warm and calm through the constant scary auras my teachers had. And it has been my comfort item ever since. It also might be why I love coats, jackets you name it anything to do with that calming nature my purple star coat embodies. It's probably also why I love almost anything that has stars and is purple. Ultimately, this is why I love jackets so much and why my purple star jacket remains to be my comfort item to this day.

8G

Rosy Baitz

My earrings that I bought during my first trip to Israel are objects of comfort for me. When I first arrived at the airport with my cousin, we were very nervous to be flying by ourselves, but excited to be able to experience this special trip. When we landed at the airport in Israel, I already felt at home. Seeing people of the same religion as me, Jews, all over the airport made me feel very warm and safe. Imagine sitting in your room with all your family, but only it wasn't just a room. It



was a whole country with people who aren't exactly related to you, but they still feel connected to you because of our shared religion. My cousin and I met our grandparents at the airport, and we drove to their home. The first half of our trip, we toured all around Israel. We went to all of these places that we learn about in Chumash and Navi and were able to experience our Jewish history.

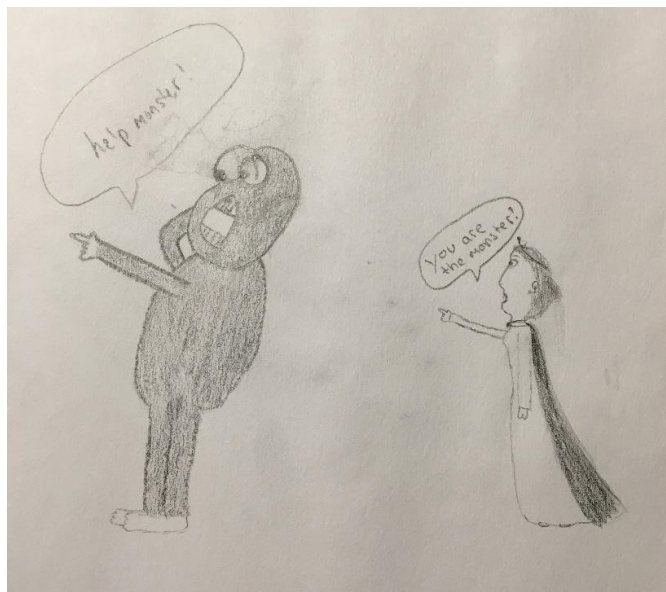
One day, my grandmother took me and my cousin to Sfat. Sfat is a small place in Israel that has many shops and gift stores, and we decided to go to a jewelry store. When we were there, I bought myself a pair of earrings. They were my favorite piece of jewelry. The earrings were gold and in the shape of an eye, but not in a creepy way because they were very pretty. Eleven months later, the earrings are still one of my favorite pieces of jewelry, not only because they're pretty, but because every time I look at them I remember the unforgettable trip I had of my first experience in Israel.

Ita Benson

About three months ago I walked into the kitchen when I saw my mom standing in the corner looking very happy. She called me over to show me a small 8.5 by 10.5 inch sketch pad. She got it for me because I was having a hard time during certain circumstances. Drawing really helps me calm down, and allows me to focus on something I enjoy doing. It also keeps me occupied. She got it for me because she knows how much I needed something to bring me to my happy place, which is drawing. I was so ecstatic and very thankful for this thick 20-paged spiraled (across the top) pad. Sure it is small, but it is the perfect size for me. And now I draw in it all the time or whenever I need comfort. I keep it in the small cubby unit built into the wood structure of my bed. This module brings me comfort because I feel free when I draw. I could do whatever I want. I make a thought or an image in my head a reality, and whatever comes to mind I draw, whether it's copying a picture of the internet or doodling when I am completely bored out of my mind and have nothing better to do. I take it out whenever I need it. It has become a part of me, and I use it almost every day. I really do enjoy my sketch pad.

Jackie Carter

One object that gives me comfort is the decorative gold metal butterfly that hangs in my bedroom. I got it in Eilat when I went to Israel for the first time. I was eleven years old and we went to celebrate my sister's Bat Mitzvah. My mother wanted me to choose something that would be special to me to remind me of the first time I went to Israel. I picked this butterfly wall decoration that still hangs in my room today. This



gold butterfly is special to me because it reminds me of Israel and my first trip there with my family.

Shoshana Neuwirth

Music is a piece of art that goes in the ears straight to the heart. I go to my room and slam the door! Irked, and inflamed, I feel the heat building up inside of my body. I decide to do something to calm down. I decide to listen to my favorite music. As I listen to the music, I feel the intensity go down. The music in my ears has a soothing feeling. I listen to music I am able to relate to. The sound of the music makes me feel serene and in control. As I feel calmer, I decide to sing softly. I feel the music in my heart. After listening to the music I am able to move on. As you can see, music is a comfort to me because it helps me unwind in certain situations.

Aliza Chaitovsky

I ran into my room bouncing on to my bed when I felt something wrong under me. I got up, confused, and looked down. On my bed were a pack of... pencils? I picked up the package and opened it up. On the first pencil it said in gold Drawing Pencil CN 6B, popping out on the black surface. All the others had something similar written on it, Drawing Pencil CN 4B, Drawing Pencil CN 2B, and Drawing Pencil CN HB. I sat down on the floor, picked up my sketchbook, and started to experiment. I gazed around my room, looking for simple things I can draw. As my head turned back and forth, taking in my surroundings, I spotted my sister's old elmo slipper. I tried to draw it. I was only on the eyes, when I realized that elmo slippers are harder to draw than they look like. I changed the drawing around, adding more and more details as I went on. Since I got those pencils my drawings have been better and better. The picture I'm including is the drawing I drew that day.

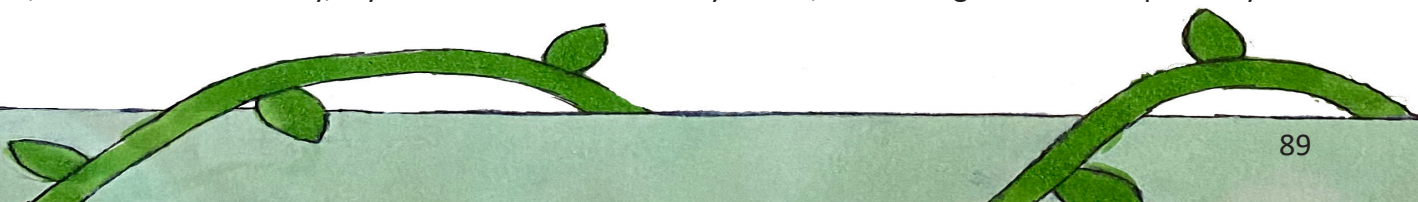


Tzilah Genut

My stuffed dog is a comfort item that has been with me for as long as I could remember. I received this colorful, fluffy, and warming stuffed animal from my parents when I was about two months old. My father had won it for me from an arcade game at the Coney Island amusement park. I took this cuddly toy everywhere I went. I would hug it while sleeping, it would sit next to me in the stroller, it practically

lived with me. My mother had to pry the stuffed toy out of my hands when I had to take a bath. And when it had to be washed? Forget it. I was like a sprinkler system that couldn't be shut off. At that time, I was an only child, so this stuffed dog was my playmate; I was very attached to it.

One day, when I was about six months old, I lost my precious dog. My parents looked all over for it, but to no avail. Finally, my father found the exact toy online, so he bought it for me. I probably



didn't know the difference then. I named my stuffed dog "Doggy", although my family tells me that when I was little, I called it "Goggy," because I couldn't pronounce its name properly. Over time, my Doggy became weathered and worn out. After all the times it got washed, the stuffing was gradually lost. One of the ears got ripped off, one of its eyes is missing, and it overall became disheveled. When I was about eight years old, Doggy's other ear was torn off. A few years later, one of its hind legs, which was already almost off, came off. In the simple sense, I loved Doggy to death.

Although my father found me a new replacement online many years ago, my Doggy is not replaceable now. For one, this stuffed animal has been with me for ages, and no other toy found on Amazon will ever be the same. Second, they don't sell them anymore. I know this because when I was seven, I lost it. I was by my grandparents' house for Shabbos, and when we got home, my doggy was gone! We looked everywhere: the car, my suitcase, and my grandparents even looked everywhere in their house. My mother went online and tried to see if they had one just like it online. She couldn't. I didn't sleep well for three days when I didn't have it next to me. That Thursday, we got a phone call. My aunt had found Doggy in the toy area, hidden in a fake purse. Apparently, I had put it in there while playing. I was overjoyed that she had found it! This experience showed me that Doggy really isn't replaceable.

I love my doggy because it brings me comfort in the dark of the night. Doggy also relaxes me and helps me sleep. Doggy lounges on my bed all day while I am doing online school. I feel comforted by the fact that although the entire world is going through a hard time right now, I still have my wonderful comfort item.

Tovah Judkin

My gold charm bracelet means plenty to me. When I got this bracelet right away, I knew it was going to be something special to me. Of course, this bracelet means a lot to me because it was my Bat Mitzvah gift. This bracelet, however, means a lot to me for another reason: it's a family "tradition." When I first got my bracelet, I knew I was going to keep this bracelet forever. When my grandmother was younger, my great grandmother gave a bracelet just like mine to my grandmother. As my mother became a Bat Mitzvah, my mother got the same bracelet that my great grandmother had. It was multiple years later until it was my turn to get the bracelet. However, I did not get the one my grandmother and great grandmother got. I got my very own one. My charm bracelet is the most important thing to me, and I will continue with this "tradition."



Elisheva Levi

If anyone would have asked me what my most comforting item is it would have to be my Pandora bracelet. In my childhood I have had many charm bracelets. As I got older I have started to want a more substantial charm bracelet that I could wear even as an adult. This past Chanukah I have gotten what I have wished for - a Pandora bracelet.

I love the way my Pandora bracelet shimmers in the light. I have three

charms. One is a ballet slipper which represents my love of dance. The second one is an E initial which stands for my name. The third charm is a dog which represents my love of animals, especially dogs. The bracelet is so dangly and shiny and I love the feel of it against my skin.

My loving parents got me this bracelet so that I would have good memories throughout my life of the things that I cherish most. It came in a beautiful white leather box and that is where I keep it when I am not wearing it. I wear the bracelet on Shabbos so I could show my friends my cherished memories. I hope to be able to add a lot of charms to this in the future so I can remember all of my memories for life.

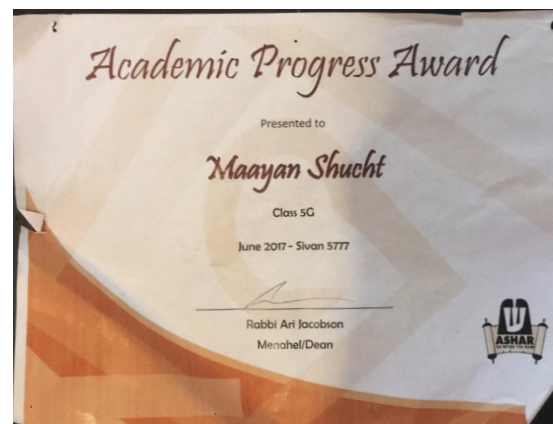
Shani Machlis

A necklace that my aunt got me when I was two years old is very special because only three other cousins and I have one. It is a gold necklace with my name engraved in it with the kotel in the background. I have never been able to wear it because the chain broke off of it and couldn't be put back on. My aunt got me this for me in Israel and every time I take out my jewelry box and look at it, it brings me joy and reminds me of memories I share with my cousins who I see only every few years.

Maayan Shucht

Without continual growth and progress, such words as improvement, achievement, and success have no meaning. --- Benjamin Franklin

It was just another assembly at the same school on another day. In fact, it was my last day as a fifth grader. I was sitting next to my friends, and the principal started to announce the awards for the entire school. She began to say, "And the academic progress award goes to...." She started with lower grades, and I had this gut feeling. "I really think she is going to call me," I whispered to my friends, and then suddenly my name was called. I was a little embarrassed to go up in front of the whole school, but everyone who was called up did it, and I was too content and proud to care. Surprisingly, I was prouder about my prophecy than the award itself. I went up with a huge smile, and I was beaming with excitement to go home to tell my parents about my achievement. Since it had been such a tough year, it made me feel better about it, and that all the work paid off. All of this was so important to me, and I will keep this piece of paper with me to prove to myself that hard work pays off in the end. It was actually really cool to me when my sister got the same award in the same grade that I was in, just a few years later.





Layla Jacobson

Sitting around the Friday night dinner table, my father said one one word, "Hat." With that one word, we all started laughing as my brother silently took off his old red baseball cap. It may not be mine but it still gives me a sense of laughter and joy when I look at the hat and the memories that it holds. When my grandmother came back from her trip to Italy she brought us all a souvenir and my brother received a red hat that said Italya, and little did we know at that moment my brother would never let go of his hat. Moshe, my older brother, was seven when he received his hat, and now he is finishing up his junior year in high school. He still wears it and won't leave his room without it. As years went by people have tried to buy him a new hat but he would refuse, they never understood the love that he has for it. At first I thought he was stupid for keeping his the stained hat all these years, but when I look back, I think of all the memories we have that would be forever save with that hat.

Leora Lapp

I took the birthday gift in my hand and read the note that was attached. Little did I know at the time that this present would be something I would still cherish years later. The now-rusty gift I received was a smooth, dainty gold necklace with a heart charm dangling and inch below it. My first thought was that it was a really cute necklace, but after I read the note I knew it meant more. The note attached said to make a wish on the necklace. As soon as I read that I knew right away what I would yearn for. Since 5th grade I've been making the same wish that means everything to me, so this necklace is a reminder of those hopeful words. Years later I still wear this necklace everyday because of the comfort it gives me.

Batsheva Ratner

Something that is very important and significant to me is my white mail envelopes filled with money and colored with labels and small designs. After I started babysitting every Shabbos I took 2 envelopes and decided every time I earn money I'll take 20% of the earnings and split it into 2 envelopes; one for tzedakah and one for savings. The rest of the money goes into my wallet and I can choose what I do with that money. These envelopes are significant because I feel I am being responsible with my money and Tzedakah is a very important Mitzvah to me. By adding 10% to my Tzedakah envelope





every so often means that after I make enough money, I'll be able to donate my money to a charity that means a lot to me. One charity that means a lot to me is the Leukemia & Lymphoma Society. My grandfather was diagnosed with Lymphoma 10 years ago and through research they have found many new treatments that have helped him through his battle with cancer. After I earn enough money, I hope I can give back and donate my money to that charity.

Shira Schuh

Even though it's only a gray sweater when I wear it, it gives me comfort and security. I needed a jacket for the walk my family was going on so my father lent me one of his sweaters that he did not wear much anymore. While we were on the walk, I asked him if I could have it. He first responded "No." After my convincing arguments and persuasion, he gave it to me. Now I wear it all the time when it's cold or when I just want to be comfy.

Chavy Spielman

"Objects give physical comfort. Happiness is an emotional comfort." -Neha Agrawal
Rather than a Bat Mitzvah party, my mother, sister and I toured Europe. Our last destination on our memorable trip was Venice, Italy. In Italy we decided to paint our very own masks. First, we pick which style mask fits us. Next we painted our story. We each had our own interpretation of how to display ourselves. I remember my mother asking me what my story my mask revealed; however, I kept it secret. To this day the masks have been on display in our dining room on the buffet. They represent something somewhat magical, and really add character to the room. I will forever keep these masks close to my heart.

8B

David Benisz

My New York Knicks Jersey was a gift for my birthday two years ago. I remember going to my first Knicks game with my mom. The Game took place on January 10, one day before my birthday. We went to Manhattan and went to Madison Square Garden. It was very exciting, right before the game started I went to one of the stores and decided to get a Jersey. It really gave me the feeling of being a Knicks fan and the eagerness for the game to start. The whole entire game was an amazing experience



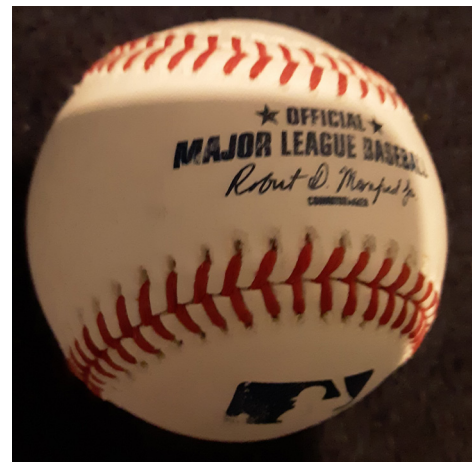
from the opening jump to the last second game tying shots. I loved the feeling I got from this moment. The fans around us were ecstatic (even though they were Bulls Fans). Whenever my mom and I talk about that night, we always quote what the crazy fans behind us would scream. It was anything but a normal game. The game was close until the very end. I remember wearing my Jersey as Kristaps Porzingis got a buzzer beater dunk to send the game to a double overtime.

Isaac Chapman

For my bar mitzvah I got many presents, but one present in particular was very exciting to receive. It means a lot to me because my grandmother gave it to me. This present was put in a fancy pretty heavy box and it looked pretty cool. Inside the box was a very nice watch. It was silver and it was a bit big on me, but I still was very happy with it because I knew I could always have the watch shortened. This watch meant a lot to me because it was one of my nicest, fanciest gifts I got for my bar mitzvah. I thanked my family and grandma for this very special gift. I try not to bring my watch to many places because I don't want to get it dirty. Till this day I still wear the watch every Shabbat and special event I go to.

Naftali Frankel

The fresh cool October breeze blew across my face as I dashed out of my seat and reached out with my glove to catch the ball as it soared through the evening sky. It was game three of the 2017 American League Division Series between the Yankees and the Indians. I will never forget the sound of the ball as it slammed into my mitt. I had caught my first home run ball! My new acquisition was quickly placed into a prominent position on my memorabilia shelf. Whenever I see my ball I am reminded of the excitement that I felt when I first caught it. I can also feel the electricity that was in the air as the Yankees got the final out. When I picture myself catching that ball, knowing 48,000 hungry fans were envious, I experience such a sense of pride and accomplishment. These feelings bring me comfort whenever I am feeling down. Most importantly of all, every day when I get out of bed and see it, the ball reminds me that a day that starts out ordinary has the potential to become extraordinary.



Pe'er Friedman

My dog stuffed animal, Simba, comforts me when I am upset or when I am in the middle of a stressful time. He is a big light brown dog that has been in my family for a very long time. He sits on the top bunk of my bed and glares, one-eyed, down at the room. When I am down, I climb up to my bed and grasp him

tightly in my arms. He smells like my old house in Israel. He doesn't really feel soft anymore, but he still supports me. The reason I connect with Simba is that he was in my family for so long. He was even in my older brothers' baby pictures, except that he still had two eyes. I even have him next to me sometimes, the night before a test. In conclusion, Simba comforts me when I am sad or worried.

Danni Huerta

An object that brings comfort to me is my mom's rice pudding that she usually makes on Pesach. She makes it for us to have after lunch because we could have kitniot. Whenever my mom makes, it fills the house with feelings of peace and tranquility. Even after dessert, it makes me feel calm, and it lets me think about everything I'm thankful for. To explain, my mind usually wanders a lot because of my ADHD and curiosity about most things. I'm usually sitting on the couch reading a book when my mom hollers over from the kitchen that lunch is ready. Lunch itself is pretty good but you could feel the anticipation in the room while we wait for dessert. When dessert finally comes we have rice pudding, and it is really good. It slows down my mind even after dessert because a lot of the blood in the body goes to the stomach when a person is digesting. I am almost relaxed for the whole day. Even though the rice pudding to most people might seem like nothing special, to me it makes me appreciate all the hard work my parents go through to get ready for Pesach because she makes all the meals including the desserts.

Azaria Jarashow

I get lots of comfort from this soup. It is red, spicy soup and it tastes so delicious and very nutritious. This soup comes from Poland where it was made, but it was passed down from generations and it's called Mediterranean Soup. There are lots of different ingredients in this soup. There is pesto, onion, garlic, rosemary, and chopped tomato and jalapeno peppers. When you smell the soup, you smell a mixture of onion and garlic and a hint of tomato. It has been passed down so many generations: It went from the Middle East to Europe to the United States. What's special about this soup is that so much has been put into it that when you taste it tastes like heaven. When I eat the soup, I think of where it came from and my grandparents who would always give it to me. In conclusion, what gives me comfort is mostly eating and the love that's in the food.

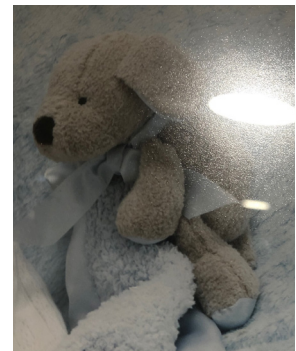


Eitan Kaplan

When I was younger, I used to despise going to bed. As I got older, I started to work more and desired more rest. I never used to take shabbos naps. Now I enjoy sleeping almost more than anything. My bed is an extensive factor to my sleep. That's why I have acquired such a great affection for it. When I grow up, I will retain that bed forever. If someone ever wakes me up, I will be mad at them for the rest of the day. Since I'm older, I will always be honored to go to doze away. As you can now see, I love beds.

Moshe David Katz

In my bright nice room while I perch on my immense grey bed, I think of all the stressful work in school, and I immediately look at my old stuffed dog that's all withered out to calm me down. The dog came from my sister's old friend who gave it to me as a present at my bris. It came with a small gray blanket that's now lost. Now the dog is currently comforting my 3 year old sister but when I look at him I feel supported. It brings me solace because of all the nostalgia and memories from my childhood. It brings me back to a time when I had no responsibilities and no worries in life. But as I grow up, I'm beginning to realize that as much as my life changes I know it's for the good. The dog has grown up alongside me and was with me during the good and difficult times, so every time I look at him the many emotions I feel comfort me.



Sam Landau

My great-grandfather was once just a number in the eyes of the Nazis, and what did he have before he went into these death camps? He had a family, a normal life for a Jew and a future.



Once he got through the gates, he and his family were put into the same line. You might think this is okay until you realize they are all in the same line to go into the gas chambers. My grandfather was only saved because of Dr. Josef Mengele. My great-grandfather was standing in line after coming into Auschwitz and was awaiting to be killed by the gas chambers as many were. He had one thing going for him, he was with his family, his wife and kids. But it was Josef Mengele that would take that all

from him when he moved. My great-grandfather was moved from the line for the gas chambers to the line for labor. After years of complicated situations he was liberated. The Nazis did kill millions of Jews, but they did not carry out their ultimate goal to wipe out all Jews, to kill us all. Today we stand to say that they did not accomplish their goal. When I see this bag in a shul next to others, I see stories. Stories of those who went through hell in these labor and death camps. The ones we lost, and the ones that stand to tell their tale. The bag says to all anti-Semites present, past and future that we cannot be destroyed, and that is why this bag means what it does to me.

Menachem Kurkus

I started to build a campfire one time with my Uncle Motty. We took a bowl that used to have a plant in it and put it in a hole that we dug that wasn't too deep. Then, we cemented it to make sure that it stays. When we continued, our cousins were there, so we got everyone to collect big rocks. We put the rocks around and used it. Then a little while later, we decided to cement the stones down. We had the fireplace for about 4 years. There are stones around a stone bowl. We put twigs into a teepee structure and light it from the bottom. There are a few sitting stones. It is fun to have everyone sitting around the fire, roasting marshmallows and even hot dogs sometimes.



Josh Smolarcik



The objects that give me comfort during these difficult times are my Zebra Yeezy's. The reason that I get comfort from this item is that I wear them everywhere, and they are the most comfortable shoes ever. They are white with black lines running across the entire shoe and on the side it says SPLY-350 in red. I got them at a store named Laced Up at the Palisades mall. The reason why they are so significant is that my father made a deal with me that if I get all B+'s in school I will get them, and it was tiring. All in all, wearing my Zebra Yeezy's reminds me that persevering when tasks seem

difficult is worth it in the end.

Tzvi Sorotzkin

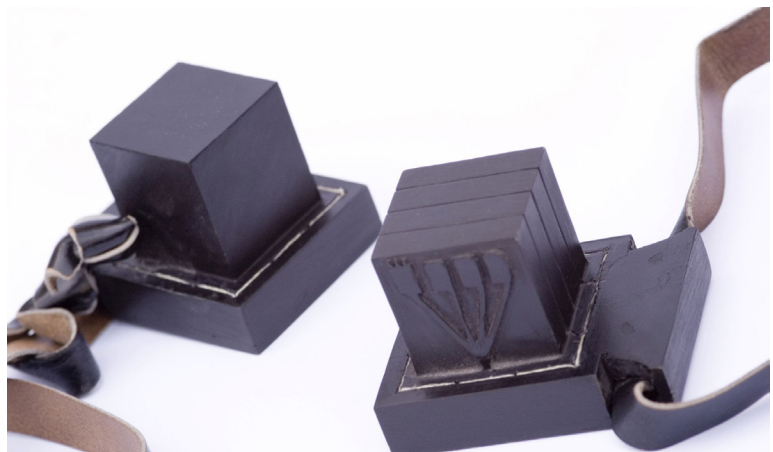
If I'm ever feeling down I can look at my Bar Mitzvah album and see how much I enjoyed my Bar Mitzvah and how much it meant to me. The reason why my Bar Mitzvah album is so special to me is because so much time went into it and it turned out great. I don't have the album yet, but it is on the way. All I know is that it is not going to be your average album. The reason for that is because my parents and I spent so much time planning it, and since it was in the summer we decided to do it outside, in my backyard. The forecast for that day was 0% rain. So we thought, OK, everything is going to be fine. At first it was going great, but then after the montage it started raining. My first thoughts were, WOW, my Bar Mitzvah is ruined. Then, we all get downstairs and just imagine about 150 people in a basement. At first I was not happy, but then it all changed. The waiters brought all the food down and the DJ somehow fit his set downstairs, and then we had a great time. After the party when my friends left, my family, cousins and I all went night swimming. Then Mitch came from his cousin's Bar Mitzvah, and he also came swimming. All in all it turned out great. The reason why my Bar Mitzvah album (when I get it), means so much to me is because it was one of the best days of my life and if I'm ever feeling down, I can just look at that and always know that everything has an upside.

Oliver Teicher

I sifted through at least a hundred designs. I was able to pick every single detail and what I wanted on my tefillin bag. The tefillin bag was made out of leather and looked like the kotel on the front and brown on the back. In both the arm and head Tefillin it says Hashem's words inside a box on it. The tefillin was made of cowhide and was black on both sides, and it came all the way from Israel. A month before I started to put it on every morning, it came to my house. I always desired to try it on to make sure it fits. It was killing me! I had to wait three weeks before I got to try it on. Then a week before I got to try it on, it felt so good to finally be able to wear it. But then I had to wait another week to wear it for the rest of my life. Finally the day came when I got to put it on for the rest of my life. My whole family arrived at school so they could see me put it on in shul for the first time. After davening everyone went to breakfast and my parents brought cookies and chocolate milk for my class to celebrate.

Menni Tilson

My comfort item is both of my tefillin sets. Tefillin, also known as phylacteries, are cubic black leather boxes with leather straps. As I was growing up, I would always hear stories about tefillin but never really understood the significance until I got my own set. It is stated in the Torah that when worn, "All



the nations of the land will see that the name of G-d is called upon you.” The Medrash says, this means they will see the name of G-d and “Retreat.” Once I learned that I started feeling this security every time I put my Tefillin on. A lot of times during the school year on days when we had a science test, I would postpone my second pair after shacharis and put them on right before class and pray for a good grade. I feel that my Tefillin really does protect me and gives me comfort.



Aron Sabol

My object of comfort is my couch. The reason this is my object is because the couch is really comfortable. The couch also comforts me when I am sleeping because it's comfortable. I've only slept on the couch once because I have a bed, but I had a really good sleep.

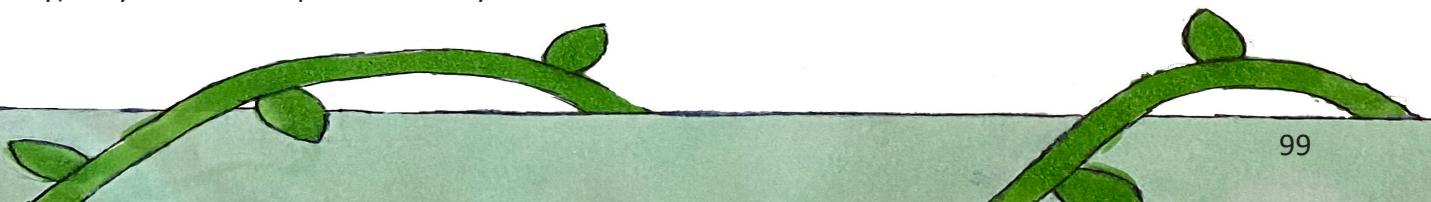
Tani Turner

I chose my Xbox because when I'm stressed it takes my mind off of everything. Sometimes when I'm bored I play, and there are hundreds of games you can play on it. I love it because the fun is endless. It has helped me through tough times. I recall this one time when I was really stressed with school work, and I took a little break and it helped me so much. I did the work after that and I wasn't as stressed. I got it at GameStop for my Pesach present. It smells like plastic and it's slim. As you can see my Xbox comforts me



Ilan Nissel

When I was younger, I used to LOVE stuffed animals. Whenever we would go to a gift shop or get souvenirs, my #1 choice would be a stuffed animal. They made me feel very comfortable and helped me sleep at night. My stuffed plushies were either on my bed or scattered among the floor. I had so many that my bed was starting to get full. My brother also liked stuffed animals a lot, but I liked them more. Also, whenever we would have a cleaning crew come (every other Friday) they would mix up mine and my brother's stuffed animals. I would find some of mine on his





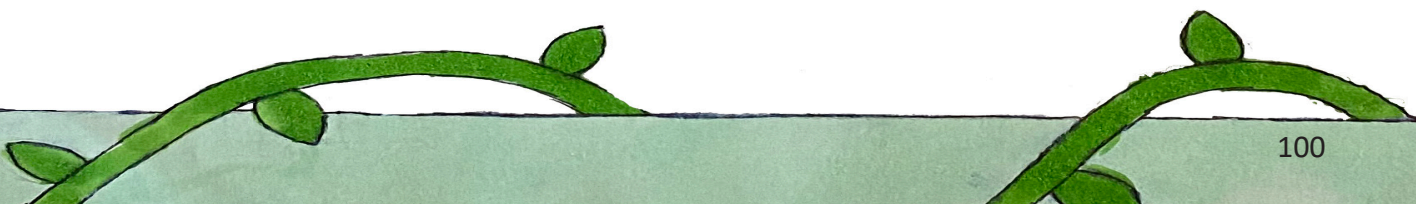
bed and some of his on my bed. My mother told us that we should put them separately in a bag in our closets so they won't get mixed up. That is where they currently are, in the side of my closet. I used to take out some and then put them back in the bag when my room had to be cleaned. Now, I have grown out of that obsession but still sometimes look through the bag for mainly nostalgic purposes. In all, I used to be obsessed with these stuffed toys, and they were some of my favorite things.

Michael Zupnik

My comfort item is my bean bag. It is an eight-foot blue bean bag. It doesn't have a smell and it is soft. I got it from Amazon as a Chanukkah gift. My bean bag is in my room. It's comfortable to sit on, sleep on and sit on while in homeschool.

Mendel Greenwald

Violet wasn't just a puppy... She kept me company, She made me happy, She was my therapist. One morning last year I woke up, fed my family's dog, Violet, and got ready for school. The school bus came and my sisters and I went outside. While my sister was opening the door, Violet dashed outside. We were in shock. I ran after her into the street, then a car came and swerved trying to avoid hitting Violet, but it was too late. We didn't go to school that day. My mother took Violet's collar and placed it on the shelf where it still remains. The driver who ran her over came into our house, and apologized gravely. Violet was a very fun and cute puppy. I loved playing fetch with her on Shabbos and taking her on walks. One year later we got a cat named Daizy. Now we take very good care of her. We make sure she does not go outside. As you can see, the pets that have been in my life have brought me a lot of comfort.



7B

Kedem Friedman

I have an item in my house that comforts me and gives me warmth. Now that is true because that item is a blanket but it also warms my heart. I got this blanket when I was two years old. I was sick in the hospital with pneumonia at the time and my aunt gave me this blanket. It's a teal blanket with a picture of a moon, a baby, and a bunny. It also has a basket with a teddy bear and stars all over. It is on my bed every day and night and I sleep with it on me. Recently every time we've had a family movie night, I've brought this blanket with me. It may remind me of the hard time in the hospital but it always will give me strength to move on. I will always tell myself whenever I see it "It may have been hard in the hospital, but you will move on." Now I can see that whenever I think something is too hard, like this time period, I can look back at the blanket and remind myself "You will move on."



Avi Bunick

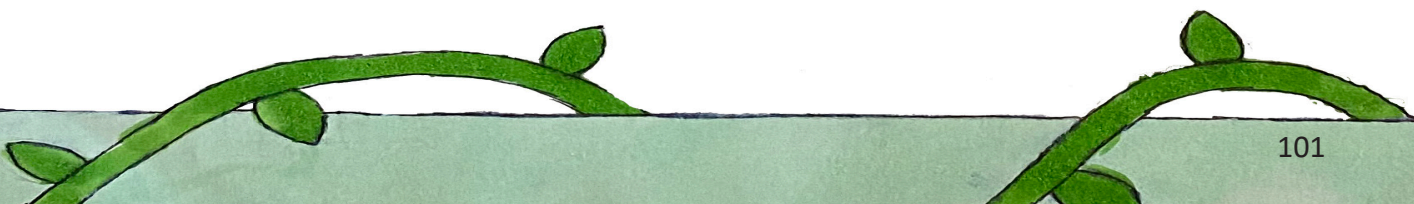
The thing that comforts me the most is my bed. When I'm going through rough times, or whenever I'm sad, or if I fail at something, I go to my bed to help me get through it. Sleeping or relaxing my bed is one of my favorite things to do because my bed is very comfortable. I like my bed because my mattress is very soft. When something made me cry when I was younger, or my parents got mad at me I would run to my room, close my door, and leap onto my bed. Then when I would calm down I would then come out of my bed, and leave my room.

Elisha Dear

Electronics can be very good in a lot of different ways than you think. Although it may just be electronics it can be distracting me during this hard time of Covid-19. I know a lot of people who got sick during this hard time. It gets my mind off things and I can talk to my friends, play games etc. That's how electronics can be helpful in other ways.

Mayer Gluck

Something that brings me comfort in these insanely hard times is my phone. One way it brings me comfort is that it lets me communicate with my friends who I usually see on a daily basis over Facetime, calling and texting. It's important to be able to communicate with people while we are isolated so we don't become socially off and forget how to talk to people. If I didn't have my phone to talk to people I would not be able to stay sane during this pandemic.



Another reason my phone brings me comfort is because I can check on social media and keep up with what's happening in the world right now, during this pandemic. It's important to know what's going on in this world especially now that I'm not surrounded by people who can tell me. For example when everyone thought Kim Jong-un , the leader of North Korea, was dead but then he was found 20 days later. Another reason social media is important during this pandemic is so I can keep up with my friends that live near and far to see what they're doing during this time to keep busy.

As you can see my phone brings me comfort in many ways including ways I didn't mention. Thank you so much for reading my essay that I worked so hard on. It makes me feel so good when I work hard on something and get a good grade. I can't wait to hear your amazing feedback and see the great grade I get. Even though I submitted this a day late I'm sure that you're going to love it and give me an amazing once in a lifetime grade because I worked so incredibly hard on this during this awful pandemic.

Yonah Leiser **My Turtle**

The object I'm writing about is my turtle. I have had him for two and a half years. His name is Spike. He is my pet. He lives in my room in a tank.

My turtle is a boy. The way you can tell is that boy turtles have longer nails than girl turtles. My turtle's breed is called Red Eared Sliders because they have red ears and when they get scared they slide away. My turtle is very chilled. Most turtles won't let you pick them or will try to bite you, but Spike is chilled and never tries to bite. He likes getting chills on his back. He can feel it, his shell has nerves. Did you know that a turtle's shell is a part of their skeleton and they can't live without it? They love to come out of the water and bask on a rock in the sun. It gives them vitamins and they like the heat. They can also live out of water up to 3 days.

My turtle came from a pet shop. The way I got my turtle was I made a deal with my mom when I was camping. One year later, I remembered the deal. She said if I make a birthday video for my aunt who lived in Israel then she will get me a turtle. Later that day I got Spike.

My turtle is located in my bedroom in a tank, in front of my closet, at the end of my bed. He has a basking rock in the tank. Under the desk he is on, I keep his food and stuff to clean out the tank. My turtle is important to me because he is fun to chill with. Whenever I'm feeling sad, I'll go sit by him and he always makes anyone and everyone feel happy. He is a very special thing to me. A turtle is a great pet to have around.

Dovi Gershuny

Every child should have a safe place in their life. -Joe Manchin.

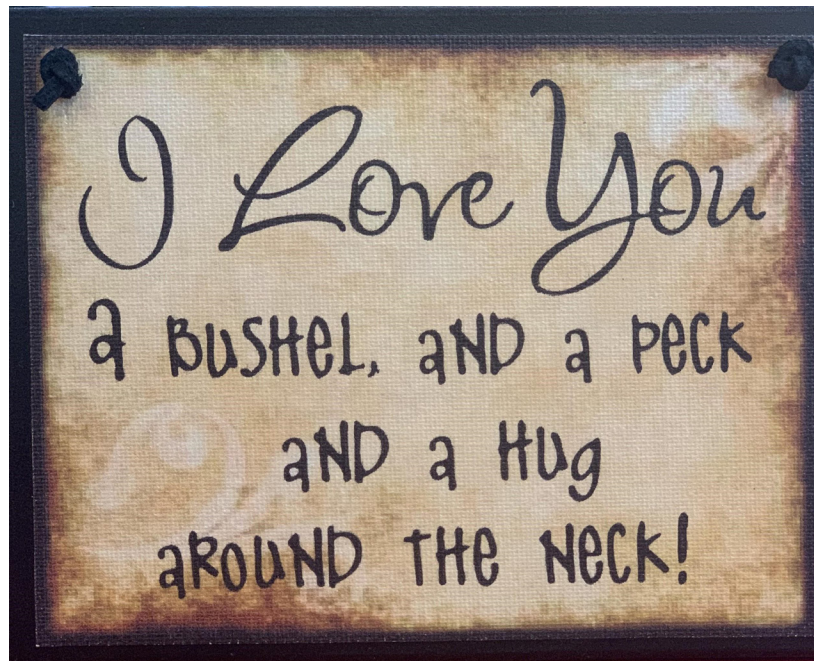
Sometimes when I am upset, stressed, or worried, I just sit on my Yogibo and everything works out. I got my Yogibo as a birthday/Chanukah present because my birthday is near Chanukah. My parents got it from a store in the mall called Yogibo. My Yogibo is green and very soft. It sits in the



corner of my room, next to my desk. My Yogibo gives me comfort in a physical sense and emotional sense. In the physical sense it is very soft and comfortable but the more important comfort is emotionally. The reason it is important to me is that my parents gave it to me. Both of my parents work full time. Sometimes I don't see either of them for a day or two. When I sit on my Yogibo I feel one of my parents giving me a hug.

Shmu Korngold **Bailey**

I walked into the house and saw a cute puppy. She was eight weeks old, had soft, yellowish-white fur and was lying under the table. I was very happy. That was two years ago. Now Bailey is a full grown lab. She has a sweet and loving personality. Every morning she jumps on my bed and wakes me up by licking my face. She is really energetic and playful, always excited to see her family (us). She tries to get attention from all of us. She has a way of making us all feel good. I like playing with her. She plays fetch and will do almost anything for a piece of cheese. She knows how to do a few tricks. Sometimes she gets into stuff that she's not allowed to have. She once ate a grape which can be toxic for some dogs. We had to take her to the animal hospital. I was scared for her. She knows when people are sad and gives them extra attention. She can be very affectionate by lying down next to you. Bailey has become part of our family. She means a lot to me. I'm happy that I have Bailey.



Max Fetman

I have a little sign that is very special to me. It is a wooden 5x7 sign that stands on a shelf above my desk in my room. It was given to me by my grandfather, when my great-grandmother passed away in the summer of 2018. When my sisters and I were little, my great-grandmother would sing to us. One thing she always said to me was "I love you a bushel and a peck, and a hug around

the neck." This sign has that phrase on it and she had it in her apartment in Florida. It is comforting to me because it is one of the only things I have from her. When I look up at it, I am reminded that I was lucky to have known my great-grandmother and to have had that relationship with her.

Netanel Herschmann

My comfort object is my baby blanket. Whenever I used to see it, I always used to feel safe and snug. I got it one time when I was with my mom and it was very cold outside. My mom wanted to buy me a very warm and soft blanket, so we went to the store to look for one. We found it, a warm cozy down blanket. We got the last one in the store. It was the perfect blanket. It was warm and comfortable and it looked so happy. My mom told me she held up two duvet covers and I actually chose the one that you see in the picture above. My Mom also told me that she used to take the blanket and tuck it all around me when I was in my stroller so that I would be all comfy cozy. In my mom's words, "We tucked you in so tight that I looked like an adorable face relaxing in a cloud." One of the reasons that I used to love the blanket is that it was so comfortable. I also loved it because I was a baby and did not need to do any work like wash it, dry it, clean it, scrub it or even make myself comfortable. I still somehow escape washing and drying any blankets to this day. Anyway, all that I needed to do was feel comfortable. A third reason is that the animals on it are cute, and the colors are bright and happy. Lastly and most of all, it made me feel safe and sound. It made me feel happy and safe. Many babies cry at night, and I probably did too, but if my Mom is telling me the truth (which I am POSITIVE she is), I did not cry a lot at night. Honestly, I have no clue how this baby blanket really made me feel because I was really, really young, but I do know that whenever I see it, I get happy and a smile comes to my face. I still end up using it almost every time I see it. All of these stories are true as well as the quotes, and I still love this blanket!



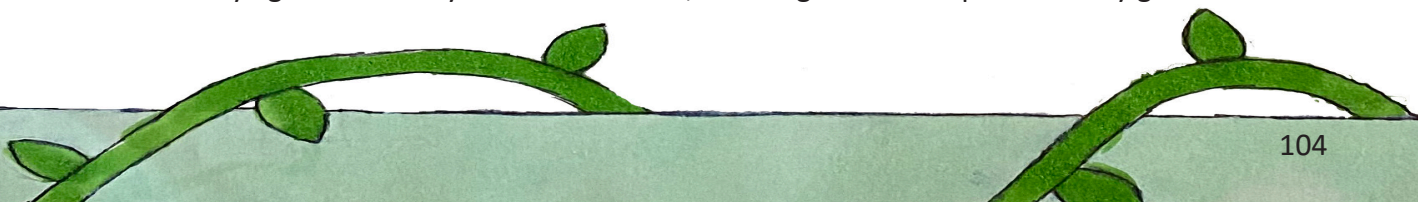
P.S. My apologies for making up how I felt and for exaggerating how much it means to me, but I did not have anything else to write about. Don't get me wrong, I do and still love it...just not as much as my...

Shalom Meir Gottesfeld

The comfort item that I chose is my Xbox 1. Playing games are a distraction from the world and also fun to play. My Xbox 1 has 20 games to choose from. I usually play NBA2K20 and Madden NFL20. When you are playing, things get off your mind and you can relax. You don't really need to think too hard and you get to control the game.

Meir Kaller

I moved into a new house about a year and a half ago. When I got my new room I was at first scared because it was the first time I had a room to myself and it was on the other side of the house. Eventually I got used to my room. Therefore, when I get mad or upset I usually go down-



stairs. I get comfort there because nobody in my family has any stuff to do down there. That means I have it to myself, and I can just take out my anger and emotions on it. Other times when I get mad and go to my room so no one can talk to me I go on my bed. Another reason I like it is where my room is located. My xbox is also located in the room downstairs making it a perfect place to have to myself. Although my family can come downstairs and I share the Xbox with my brother.

Aryeh Levi

My Pet Hedgehog Sandy

Sandy is black and white and brown. She has black eyes and a pink nose. She has white fur on her stomach and black and brown quills on her back. I had a hamster and one night I went to play with him. I soon realized he was dead. A few weeks later I got a hedgehog named Sandy. Getting her helped me get over the death of my hamster.

My hedgehog cage is in my room where my hamsters cage used to be. The cage is almost twice as big as the hamster cage. It is plastic on the bottom and has metal bars around it. Inside the cage is a wheel to run on, a water bowl, a food bowl, and a plastic igloo for her to sleep in. Whenever something bad or sad happens I like to play with Sandy because playing with her helps me get over the bad or sad thing that happened.



Moshe Neumann

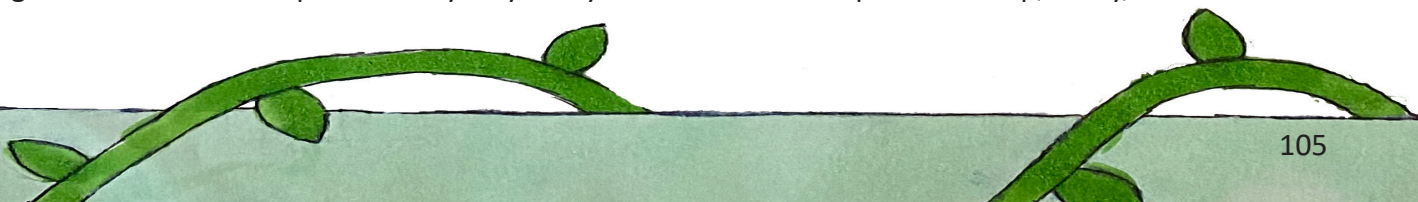
Whenever I am stressed or mad, I put my airpods in and block out everyone and go for a run. A run always calms me down so I can go back and do work that I was stressed about. If I am ever going through hard times, I can always go for a run to blackout the outside. I got the airpods by collecting money for charity as a reward I got the airpods. I worked hard to collect the money for a week and raised six hundred dollars.

Yosef Witkes

My comforting objects are the books that I have read. Whenever I'm feeling sad, lonely, or just bored, I have this world to just escape to and read. Some of the best series that I have read are fictional books. I started to read more after my great grandfather passed away since that's what he really liked to do. The books we liked to read were series such as the Hunger Games Trilogy, the Harry Potter Series and The Chronicles of Narnia.

Yudi Lunger

There are many things that are comforting for me, and one of them is my room. My room is a great comfort and helpful in many ways. My bedroom can be a place to sleep, study, entertain



friends, and relax. My room is a place where I can go to after a long day of school. My dad also suited it for me which makes it easier to work in. My bed is comfortable and helps me get a good night of rest so I can do my best every day.

There are many things that make my room stand out. The biggest difference is that my room has two floors. We added a second floor to my room when we moved in about two years ago. I use the bottom floor for sleeping and the top floor is for doing work, relaxing, and more. In conclusion, I think that my room is a great comfort item.



Nati Ziegler

My phone is helpful because I have to stay at home all the time. It is good for me to keep me from being bored, and for staying in touch with my friends. My phone is a rectangle. It has a button on the bottom of the screen. It has 2 cameras, one on the front and one on the back.

I got it from my parents three years ago on Chanukah. I was in fourth grade when I got it. I asked for it and I was pretty sure I was going to get it. I wanted it because I had a Kindle but it wasn't that good so I asked for a phone. My phone is located in my room, on my dresser.

It's important to me, so that when I'm bored and have nothing to do I could go on it. My phone is my connection to my friends and my answer to boredom.

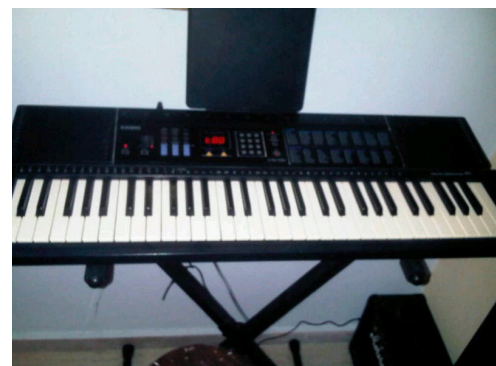
6B

Ariel Yunayev

My little niece comforts me when I'm feeling down and crying. She makes me laugh and she plays with me sometimes. She's just super cute. She is 2 and half years old. Her name is Juliana. Also my PlayStation 4 comforts me when I'm sad. For people who don't know what it is, it is a console gaming system. My Playstation 4 lets me escape the outside world into a virtual world and play games. When I play games it lets me forget about everything. That's what comforts me when I'm sad.

Gavriel Laster

Music is a type of language. It helps express emotions and mood. I received a special gift when I turned 10 years old. My parents gave me a keyboard that I love. I keep it in my room so I can use it whenever I want. My keyboard has many cool features that help improve the



sound of the music. I can add or change the rhythm and tempo to vary the sound. I can add chords and harmony to enhance the melody. I also can control the volume. When I sit down to play the keyboard, I am focused on perfecting my technique and on the sounds that I'm producing. I no longer focus on my frustration, it calms me. I also play to express happiness, joy and just for fun.



Sam Pollack

I am doing my essay on my lucky hoodie. I think it is lucky, because I won a lot of basketball games in it. I always ask my Mom to wash it first once it gets dirty. I wore that hoodie to a New York Knicks game. The hoodie is a Champion hoodie... What does my lucky hoodie look like?

Here is a photo of my comfy lucky hoodie.

The hoodie gives me comfort because it is comfortable and it's my go to hoodie. This hoodie brings back warm and special memories. I will always remember wearing it to the Knicks game.

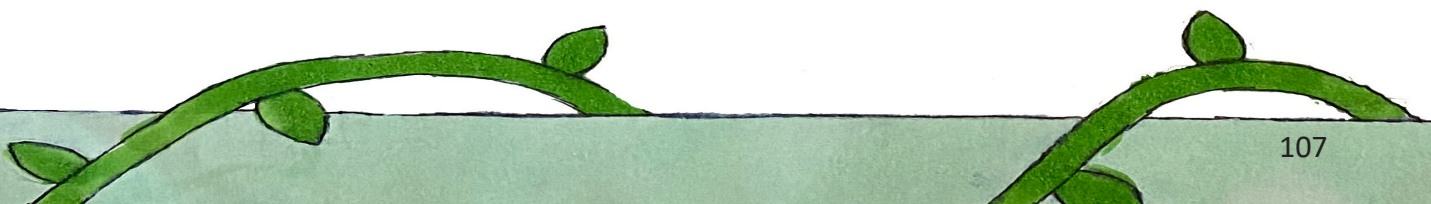
Eliyahu Ruderman

My comfort object wouldn't seem special to the ordinary eye, but to me it's very meaningful. There was one counselor at camp who had to leave early to continue his career in the IDF. The night before he left, he gave prizes away to special campers who he thought accomplished a lot during the summer. My prize was a shirt which you could only get by being in a certain unit in the Israeli special forces. He said that he wanted me to have the shirt, and until this day I've kept it safe and clean, well not always clean. I look up to this specific counselor because he has accomplished what I've always wanted, which is to join the IDF and fight for my Jewish country. This shirt means something to me in two ways. The first is simply because it brings back warm memories of camp, fires and the night sky. The second is that it reminds me of my goals to protect people.



Moishy Steinhart

A few days ago it came. I had been waiting for weeks. I was so excited. It was finally here, my Torah Bowl Sweatshirt. I quickly unpackaged it and put it on. It was so comfy that I loved it right away. Now I wear it all the time.



Yehuda Remez

The thing that gives me comfort is my laptop. It's a portable computer that I can bring with me anywhere. I can call people with Zoom and other apps. I can play games on it. The games are better than other gaming systems since computers have good graphics. I can also do my work on it. For these reasons my laptop gives me comfort.

Shaya Genut

My comfort object is my Transformer's blanket. I like my Transformers blanket because it's really comfortable. I have had my transformers blanket since I was 5 years old. I sleep with it every night. It gives me comfort when I'm lonely, happy, or sad. That is why I like my blanket.

Moshe Baitz

Blankets were traditionally made of wool because it is warm. My blanket is an object of comfort for me. I'm not exactly sure when I first got it, but I think my mother got it for me a few years ago. It is a grey blanket. It feels very soft and cozy. It is on my bed, and I sleep with it in the night. At night when I'm in my bed, my blanket brings me comfort. It gives me comfort, because it is soft, cozy, and warm, and it makes me feel safe at night. I know everything will be alright as long as I have my warm and soft blanket that my mom bought for me. It's as if it wraps me at night with love and security.



Tuli Frank

"Time spent with a cat, is never wasted." Truer words were never spoken.

What brings me comfort? There are a couple of things that bring me comfort like friends, family, and even sometimes videogames. The thing I will be talking about now is a bit different from all of those, something my cat. My cat's name is and a rescue, which my shelter. Ruffles is grey



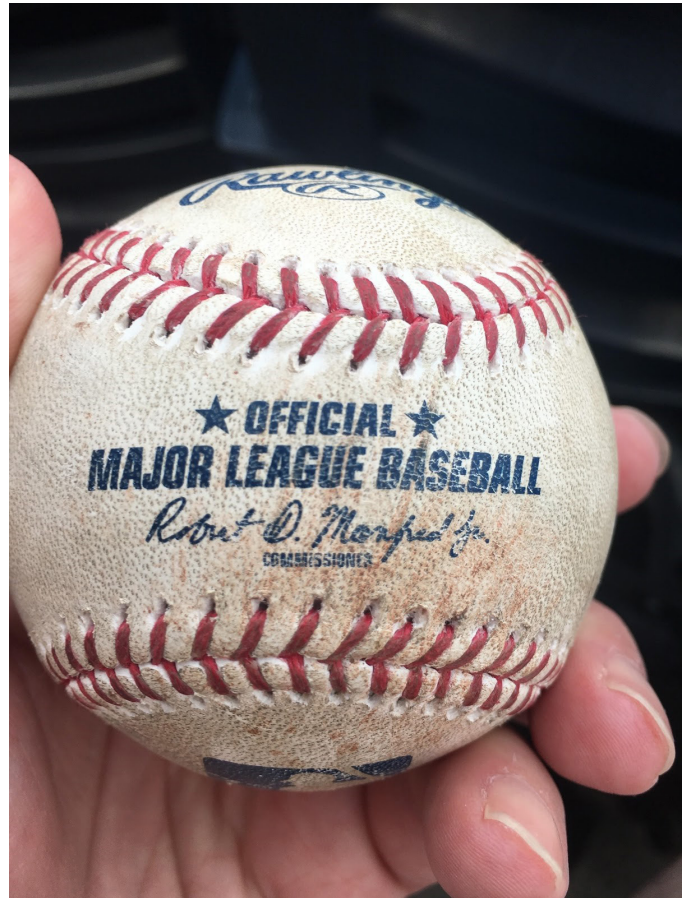
more private and that's Ruffles. She's a tabby cat mother and I got from a and black and has a little

“M” on her forehead. She brings me comfort the same way as any other pet would do, just being with her is comforting. There is no other real meaning as to why I’m comfortable with her, I just feel comfortable. Anyways, that’s what I find comforting.

Ari Frankel

My Baseball Collection

“The game of baseball isn’t over until it’s over,” as said by Yogi Berra of the New York Yankees. My object of comfort is my baseball collection. Whenever I go to a baseball game, I try to catch a baseball either from a player throwing it to me or catching a foul ball. Some of my baseballs have dirt all over them and some of them don’t have any dirt. All of my baseballs are kept in a drawer under my bed. My collection brings me comfort since it reminds me of all the fun times of going to baseball games, especially now that the season is suspended. I can play games with family and friends. Being with family and friends is comforting since you are surrounded by love and those you care about. Since 2017 I have gotten around 25 baseballs and have been to 8 MLB stadiums. That is why I get a lot of comfort from my baseball collection.



Itai Gershon

Lucky Socks

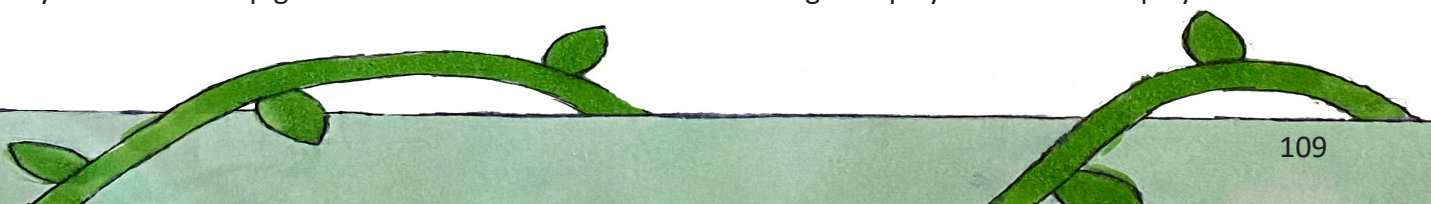
“As soon as we enter this world, luck is given to us right away ...”



I have this one lucky pair of socks. I wear these socks to every single basketball game, and I always wear them outside in the yard. These are the most comfortable socks in the world. If I could have a pillow as soft as these socks, I would fall asleep in less than a second. In conclusion, these are my favorite and most comfortable pair of socks.

Ezzi Hamburger

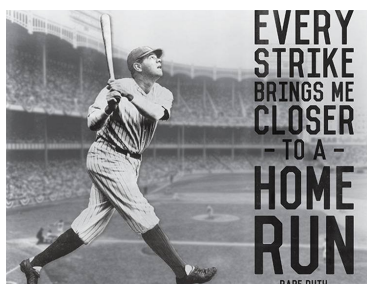
My basketball hoop gives me a lot of comfort in hard times. I get to play when I want. I play with



my family and it gets me in a good mood when I swish. I just don't like when it rains, but that's fine. Before it was coming I was so excited that I was constantly asking my mom when it was coming. And when it finally came, I was so happy that I basically played all day the next day. It can go very high, and I like that because it gives me a challenge from far. I like far shots and I like when the hoop is high, so I'm happy with my hoop. If there is a thunderstorm, I wouldn't really care because it is a dig in one, so it won't fall. I really like my hoop.

Shimmy Itzkowitz

Dogs are commonly called man's best friends. I can say the same because the person that gives me the most comfort in this world is my dog, and his name is Kit. We adopted him about four years ago. Kit had lived with an elderly man in North Carolina who passed away. Kit got out of his previous owner's apartment complex and was wandering the streets. Fortunately, a rescue agency found him. The agency flew him to New York to try and find a forever home for Kit to live in. During that time, my family and I started looking for dogs to rescue and that's when we found him. Or maybe, when Kit found us! At first glance, I knew that Kit was the perfect dog, but we had to wait a bit of time to make him part of our family. The adoption process took some time because Kit went through a lot of hardships while he was on the streets and was nervous to meet new people. My family and I also had to wait for Kit to get all of his shots and medications to help him recover from everything that happened to him. Then, when the time finally came, we were able to officially take Kit from the rescue agency. I vividly remember when I first met Kit. It was late at night and the roads we drove on were very twisty. We got to the place Kit was staying and the second I walked into the house, Kit jumped all over me. Next, once we got home from the drive, Kit found his way on the top of my bed and sat right on my pillow. Kit had made it a habit of sleeping in my bed almost every day since. From that day on, Kit has been very loving and supportive, and I couldn't be more grateful for his presence in my life.



Ephraim Jacobson **When I am in doubt**

"Every strike brings me closer to a home run," said Babe Ruth. I like this quote because it connects right into my life and not just baseball. I have my ups and downs and even in the worst of times, I still get the home run and succeed. When I am in doubt in times

like these, I like to go outside and play sports, go on walks, etc. This helps me because when I go outside it helps me get my mind off of everything and I just get some fresh air.

Yehuda Taub

Music

Singing is a feeling you cannot explain. The reason music comforts me is because when I'm stressed and anxious I put my airpods on and play my playlist and lay down and chill. The reason I am able to chill is because I can just relax and not think about anything. It doesn't matter if it is rock or classical I still can just relax. I listen to music when I'm playing, or biking, it is a great way to calm down for me. Sometimes I fall asleep listening to music, and I wake up the next morning happy. Music relaxes me by soothing me, making me happy and wanting to dance to it. I do not have a favorite singer, because I like a lot of them. My favorite genres are rap and pop. The reason I like rap is the most intense but also calming in a way (to me), and the reason I like pop is because it is up-tempo, happy and joyful. "One good thing about music, when it hits you, you feel no pain."



Noey Taub

My Pillow



When I was six years old I moved to Spring Valley from Brooklyn. When I moved here I learned to play sports, the first one being football. I just loved football from the start. I practiced every week. Eventually I became very good. I started to get really good at playing football at about nine years old, and my parents bought me a pillow with all thirty-two NFL teams. The teams make the shape of a helmet. I love the pillow because it absorbs cold and I get very hot when I sleep, so I hug my pillow and I feel good. I can make it firm or squishy. If I can't sleep, I make a tournament with my pillow. I throw it up in the air and spin it. Then I randomly put my finger on two teams. Then I see which team is better. I do it for about fifteen minutes and become tired.

It works for me most of the time. "Your future depends on your dreams, so go to sleep, and you need a comfy pillow to sleep." This pillow is my comfort object because my parents bought it for me and football is a big part of who I am. Those two facts are why this pillow is so meaningful to me and hold so much meaning for me.

Refael Zimmerman

My phone makes me feel comfortable anywhere I go. It makes me feel better when I am on it, and usually when I am on it, I don't get mad or annoyed by anyone in my house. I can use it everywhere I go. When my family goes on vacation or out for the day, I don't need to stay with them but can wander alone or with my siblings and my parents know how to get in touch with me. I also feel comfortable as I know I can get in touch with them. The service on the phone is amazing. So when I am in a car I can use it for the whole entire time we travel and not have to listen to my brother and sister fight or the bad music my parents play on the radio. I also get to watch TV on it, play video games, which is great and makes me happy, as this way I don't have to fight with anyone else about what to watch or play. There are a lot of very amazing shows, games and movies out there that I have never watched but hopefully soon I can. When you have a phone, you can get apps that you can't get on an ipod like Whatsapp and many more stuff like video games. Last of all, you can connect your phone to Alexa or to Google Home and an Apple watch. You can't do that with an iPod connect and Apple watch. Now you can see how great an iPhone can be these days and why if you have one it should be your thing also to make you feel comfortable all the time.

Reuven Goldberg

'Working Like A Dog' (not my dog, she's lazy...)

What is something that comforts me the most? To begin with this I would like to say that many things comfort me during hard times. But there is one main thing that I think helps a lot, which is my dog. I got my dog about 3 years ago and she is almost 4 years old now. Her name is Hadar and she is a Bernese Mountain mixed dog. She's still a bit of a puppy, so she has a lot of energy, but whenever something bothers me, I take her for a walk, or lay with her for a little bit. After I lay with her, or I take her for a walk, I feel much better. One of the reasons I love laying with my dog is because she is very well behaved, and unlike many other dogs, my dog lies with me, she lays still and lets me pet her. She can be a little annoying sometimes, when my mother wakes me up in the morning for school and my dog jumps on my bed and wakes me up. Otherwise, I still love my dog in every way possible.



My Comfort Objects

Mrs. Jenna Schuh, Assistant Principal

“Hope springs eternal...” - Alexander Pope

They sit on the deck outside, just off the dining door, a step away from the stale air of the house. The terracotta brown pots with vertical grooves bask in the sun. They vary in height, from the size of a child’s sand bucket, to the size of a small garbage can. All are weighty and the larger pots are heavy to lift. Warming in the sun, they are a pleasure to touch.



Some of the ceramic-terracotta pots came from my mother; I think I bought some others. But their origins are less significant than their future possibilities. They are filled with dirt and seeds waiting to sprout.

These ceramic pots are a true comfort. During days and days of remaining indoors, the pots beckon me outside, calling me to check on the seedlings inside. The pots provide me an excuse to break the monotony and stress of the day and go outside the check for growth. New plants, emerging from the dirt give me hope, remind me of future possibilities and symbolize that beautiful things rise from dark places.

My Comfort Objects

Mrs. Mindy Reifer, Director of Curriculum

Perhaps you have heard stories about candlesticks that survived difficult times, candlesticks that braved ghettos in Europe or traveled across oceans with their owners to freedom. I personally have read stories about precious documents hidden inside the hollows of Shabbos licht and about rolls of hundred-dollar bills squeezed into the narrow inner cavities of such candlesticks. My candlesticks have faced none of those sensational tribulations, yet they remain a special comfort to me.

My grandmother purchased these silver licht well before I was old enough to light candles within them. A silver salesman knocked on her door one day, and somehow compelled her to buy them. She set them high up in her breakfront, wrapped in plastic and untouched for many years, waiting for me to need them. She didn’t live to see that day.



I received them from my grandfather upon my engagement, years after Bubby had passed, as he knew what her intentions had been. He knew that after all she had lived through, Poland under Nazi occupation, labor camps in Siberia, and displaced person camps in Italy, Bubby wanted nothing more than for her grandchildren to carry on the flame of Shabbos in homes of their own. I used those candlesticks for many years, until my family outgrew the two thin lights. Now, the twin candlesticks stand barren on the windowsill, covered in dents and scratches that defy their true value.

Although I now light a full candelabra each week, my silver candlesticks stand tall and proud beside the glowing fires that represent my children, reminding me of my grandmother’s dreams and reassuring me that I have fulfilled them.