



NO DIFFERENCE



Small as a peanut,
Big as a giant,
We're all the same size
When we turn off the light.

Rich as a sultan,
Poor as a mite,
We're all worth the same
When we turn off the light.

Red, black or orange,
Yellow or white,
We all look the same
When we turn off the light.

So maybe the way
To make everything right
Is for us to just reach out
And turn off the light!

Shel Silverstein



Why the Birds Are Different Colors

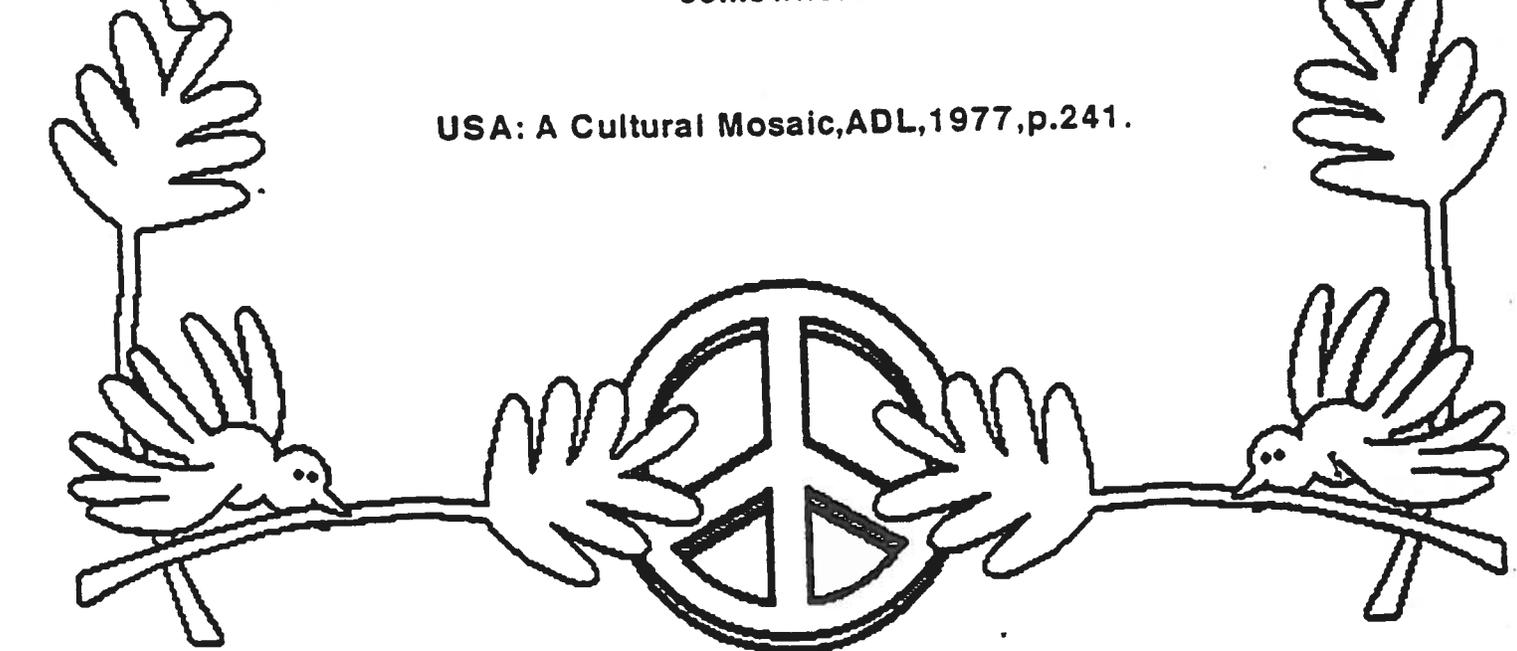
A great rain once fell on the earth. When the rain ended, a rainbow came into the sky. No one had ever seen such beautiful colors.

The birds saw the rainbow first. They flew up to see it. They flew into the rainbow and out again.

Some birds who flew into the blue color came out blue. Those who flew into the red color came out red. All the yellow birds in the world today are the birds who flew into the yellow.

Some birds flew into more than one color. These birds have stripes and spots of different colors. The hummingbird flew around the fastest and the most. He came out with every color of the rainbow on him somewhere.

USA: A Cultural Mosaic, ADL, 1977, p.241.



The Butterfly

The last, the very last,
So richly, brightly, dazzling yellow.
Perhaps if the sun's tears would sing
against a white stone...

Such, Such a yellow
I sarried lightly 'way up high.
It went away I'm sure because it wished to
kiss the world goodbye.

For seven weeks I've lived in here,
Panned up inside this ghetto
But I have found my people here.
The dandelions call to me
And the white chestnut candles in the court.
Only I never saw another butterfly.

That butterfly was the last one.
Butterflies don't live in here,
In the ghetto.

Pavel Friedman, 4/6/42