

THE ERUV *trip wire* in *suspense*

Predictably, to our shame,
humans live and act
the same. Every day
more dreadful scenes
of "Ethnic Cleansing"
on our screens.
This frontal view
of "Tribal Man",
driving neighbours
from their place,
burning, killing
in the name
of different creed,
another faith,
is nothing new
to silenced Jew.

"Anti-Semitism" lurks
wherever this particular race
has dared to show
its alien face.
I saw the look
behind the eyes
long before the "Nazis-Rise"...
and to this day
no bird will sing over camps
of dying shame.

Most Jews abroad
do understand that living
in another land,
where rights and tolerance exist,
minorities should not persist
in forcing their particular view
upon a patient native host:
"give a finger, take a hand!"
Indeed, there's more
to this "ERUV" quite
deliberately proposed;
It's not just poles
in new-dug holes,
an area of eleven miles
strung behind a wire hung;

"Tribal Man" just does not care
what is right or even fair.

All he needs
is change of wind,
one loud voice
and clear command.

All it takes
is disillusion,
unemployment
and no choice.

Add a given time
and place and trouble
hangs from one thin wire
highly strung around
one race.

It's the creation of a "ghetto",
self-inflicted and imposed
which is earnestly opposed.
Any grouping of a creed,
any close-knit concentration
cannot help but feed and breed
strong resentment in all others
not akin, nor kindly brothers.
It's an open invitation
for low elements at hand
ever ready in each land.