

# AYELET



*Women step into the spotlight*



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Hi! I'm Sara Kayla Singer, and *I'm* giving the Ayelet tour this time!

**Welcome to Ayelet**— Introductory letter welcoming you to Ayelet Mag, Issue Two!<sup>3</sup>  
[Batsheva Miriam Altose, Sara Kayla Singer] [pg 4](#)

**Meet the Staff**— In place of last issue's "Meet the Editors," this time we have "Meet the Staff," with a new staff member each time. [Batsheva Miriam, Sara Kayla Singer, Devorah Fertel] [pg 4](#)

**Dear Diary** — "The wise among women, each builds her house, but the foolish one tears it down with her hands." (Proverbs, 14:1) This entry discusses this quote and what it means. [T. Rina] [pg 5](#)

**Convention: An Inside Look**— Perri T. discusses what it was like to host Bais Yaakov Convention [Perri T.] [pg 6](#)

**Flashbacks**—Find some old poems from the Ayelet Editor's notebooks! [Sara Kayla Singer and B.M. Altose] [pg 7](#)

**The Sounds of Music** — Review of Jewish music album. [Sara Kayla Singer] [pg 8](#)

**Kitchen Krazies** — Leah gives a doughnut recipe, and shows an innovative twist on the classic latke recipe, as well as giving some Krazy Kitchen hacks! [Leah Langsner] [pg 10](#)

**Star-Bright Spotlight** — Our second edition of this article, which interviews Jewish women who've done something with their talents. [Batsheva Miriam Altose, Sara Kayla Singer] [pg 12](#)

**Broken Link** — (*short story*) Miriam struggles with how to feel at the knowledge that her brother has gone off the derech. [Sara Kayla Singer] [pg 15](#)

**Songspot** — All you instrument-playing, Jewish-music-loving people, your sad days are over! (sort of.) With this edition of Songspot, we present the lyrics and chords to a Jewish song, "How To Be Your Friend," by Nechama Cohen. [Batsheva Miriam Altose] [pg 17](#)

**Poetry** — A humorous poem about the secret dreams of a good student.[ Sara Kayla Singer] [pg 21](#)

**Point Quartz**— Comic strip makes its debut! [Chava Leah Baum, Rena Langsner] [S](#)] [pg 22](#)



# Welcome to Ayelet!

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Welcome back to Ayelet! Things have been CRAZY lately!

Preparation for Bais Yaakov Convention, which our school hosted this time, really kept us busy...and my (Sara Kayla's) sister-in-law recently gave birth to a beautiful baby girl!

Also, it is my absolute pleasure to announce our newly appointed Hashkafic Mentor, Mrs. Ruchie Berkowitz! Mrs. Berkowitz will be there to check our articles and mostly make sure they are suitable, tactful and halachically accurate.

For this issue, we have a theme, which is "Women Step Into the Spotlight". We often hear about the courageous deeds of the Maccabim, which were indeed brave and shouldn't be glossed over. But there was another hero in this story too. Or should I say heroine?

Yehudis was the one who killed the general Eliorni and brought his head back to the demoralized Jewish troops. Her courage and strength was unbelievable. She saw something had to be done, and she did it. Could any of us have done the same....?

Also, notice our beautiful new footer!! Ah, the wonder...

Love,

Ayelet Editors,

Batsheva Miriam and Sara Kayla

## MEET THE STAFF

### Devorah Fertel

Hobbies	Drawing, violin, puzzles, reading
Favorite Quote	I don't go crazy. I am crazy. I just go normal sometimes.
Favorite Subject(s)	Algebra
Contributions to Ayelet	<i>Drawing of girl looking at window. Article logos,</i>

**Sorry, a picture  
was unavailable :(**  
**Maybe next time!**



# Dear Diary,

"חכמאות נשים בנותה ביתה ואולת בידיה תחרונס"

"The wise among women, each builds her house, but the foolish one tears it down with her hands."

What does this mean? This quote from מילש (Proverbs, 14:1), how do we understand it?

Well, that's why I'm writing this now, in וילס, because I connect this quote to... Chanukah! Well, at least the beginning of this quote. We learn lots about Chanukah, including information about a young woman named... Yehudis!

Who was Yehudis? In short, she made 'connections with' Eliorni, a general of the Greeks. And at a feast, she gave him cheese and wine. He got drunk and fell asleep, and Yehudis chopped off his head. Yay! Now, that's not what any man I know would do. A man would probably have attacked Eliorni, with a sword, or arrows.

But what does a woman do? She uses her המכתה, her wisdom, her head. So that is the example of the smarts of women.

But, a woman can use her smarts for the bad, for example, the wife of קרחה, did not stop him from committing a huge sin, whereas the wife of וְאֶת stopped her husband from committing the sin.

So, now I have a question for you. Can you come up with at least 3, if not more, examples of where else in נת"ך women use their head?

Send in your answers to Ayelet by clicking the Reader's Choice tab\*. (Then simply submit your answer) The answers will appear IY"H in the next issue of Ayelet.

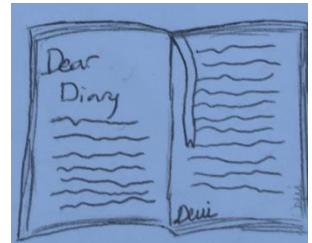
Happy Chanukah!

T. Rina

P.S. There are also two more examples of where women use their talents for the bad. Can you find them?

\*Note: This may not be available right away, but will be coming soon

~T.Rina



# Convention: An Inside Look

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## Convention of 5778

There is a kind of feeling in the air that some can argue that comes around once a year or once every five years to Yavne High School. Regardless, there is something extra in the air that is bigger than just a production atmosphere. This is Convention with a clear capital 'C'. The Bais Yaakov Convention has over 75 schools who participate and only four schools who host. YHS is one of these lucky four. A lot of work went into it; tears, sweat, blood, coffee, giving up sleep, tea, voice work, timing, determination and, most importantly, heart. Yes, heart. Without heart, there would have been no Convention. The students of YHS put their hearts and souls into making sure that the banner was perfection, the decorations looked stunning, the play ran as smoothly as possible and to be one hundred percent sure that everything was pulled off in time.

Thursday, November 30<sup>th</sup>, 2017

The girls arrive in mobs, flooding the YHS campus. There were over a dozen drivers who drove these girls to their host houses. This took up most of the day. There was quick dinner for the delegates and that's when all the rest of the girls flooded in to hear the opening theme, the theme song-dance and the inspirational videos other schools provided as well as a behind-the-scenes look at Convention 5778. Then we closed this first exciting night with banner parade.

Friday, December 1<sup>st</sup>, 2017

The day was opened by a speaker, followed by school presentations and yet another speaker. (Heads up: it's pretty much all speakers.) A riveting Chidon was next, which all the girls were happy to partake in. Finally, before going back to their assigned houses to prepare for Shabbos, there was a quick lunch.

Shabbos Night, December 1<sup>st</sup>, 2017

After an uplifting Kabbalas Shabbos, we ate and then there where speakers and panels followed by an oneg. The chocolate mousse was delicious.

Shabbos Day, December 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2017

Girls arrived for a three-hour davening and were eager to get to lunch because they were 'staaaaaaaaaaaaarving'. After lunch, both for the body and for the soul (for the speeches continued to roll) there were mini panels. The girls were swift in finding the chocolate mousse by Shalus Shodus. The Shabbos choir sang and afterwards, until Shabbos ended, the girls were free to do what they wanted to: shmooz.

Motzi Shabbos, December 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2017

The big night for all YHS'ers. The play. It took off, an instant success.

Sunday, December 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2017

Sunday was the wrap-up with more speeches, presentations and choirs/kumzits. Everyone was sad to go, but all the better for such an amazing experience!

I count myself as one of the lucky few who got to host and be a part of something so monumental. I truly feel blessed.

~Perri T.

AYELET

# FLASHBACKS

Even the great Ayelet Editors were once small children, trying to be the writers they'd soon become. Both Sara Kayla and Batsheva Miriam rediscovered and undusted a poem they wrote about Chanukah in years past.

## CHANUKAH DELIGHTS • BM

I pause a moment to stretch my fingers.

Over my shoulder, I see all my family dancing in the living room and look around for my mother.

I then remember that she, my uncle, and my grandmother cannot listen to music, For my grandfather passed away not long ago.

Behind me on the floor, my cousin Naomi sits, smiling and gurgling  
Then, suddenly, I smell a delicious smell coming from the kitchen.

I hurry in to take the jelly donuts out of the oven and prick them.

Nothing comes out of the donuts and I look in the fridge for the umpteen jars of jelly I bought.  
I make holes in the donuts and squeeze the jelly in.

Then I start to grate potatoes for latkes.

I spray the pan and add ingredients. I turn the stove on high.

Then, I get out the Chanukah tableware and start to set the table.

After setting the table, I get out the applesauce, sour cream, and drinks.

I look at the clock. It's 5:55. Time to tell everyone to start washing up for supper!

## CHANUKAH

*After we light the menorah  
with its candles shining bright  
it's a time for feast and fun  
For family and love*

*We eat our  
Doughnuts  
Yum yum*

*My mother's latkes are delicious!  
After that we get our presents  
Hooray!*



~Batsheva Miriam Altose

# The Sounds of Music



Average rating:



Artist: Nechama Cohen

And now, it is time for me to review an album with one of my favorite songs on it!  
It is my pleasure to announce 'Heartbeat' by Nechama Cohen!

Released in 2013, this album is a couple years old, but still amazing. With its in-depth songs like 'How to Be Your Friend' and 'Little Girl', they shed a whole new light on Jewish music.

**How to be Your Friend**-- One of my favorite songs on this album, I think what strikes me most about this song is that the words are so simple and yet so true.

**Heartbeat**-- In this song Nechama describes the changes in life, "just like a heartbeat, that's rising and falling."

**Greatness**-- A great song with a great message-- about overcoming everyday struggles that make us feel small and unworthy.

**Little Girl**-- As much as we long to grow up, there are some times we just want to be little again.

**Inside Out**-- True happiness comes only from the "inside out"

**Shine**-- About how even if you're going through a hard time the sun still shines.



**A Different Key**-- We're all singing, but on a different key. Nechama sings about what beautiful music we could make if we all sang together.

**Complicated**-- A relatable song about the confusing snags and tangles of life.

**A Hundred Million Reasons**—“I've got a hundred million reasons why I should be crying, but I'm pushing on.” Understanding and accepting it's all for the good, to keep going through hard times.

**Change**—“One day your heart will open  
To all that you've been told and  
Finally you'll start to soar” When we finally decide who we are and who we want to be, and use that to go through life.

Summed up: The vocals and great lyrics make this album worth the buy. The album has some truly amazing songs, and even in the ones I didn't like as much I found some great line or chorus. 4.5 stars from the reviewer!

## Reviews:



3 and 1/2 out of 5 b/c while I love Nechama's voice and stuff, I kinda found a repetitive theme in her songs but other than that I love it!!!! Especially the song Inside Out



I give it 5 stars b/c of the beautiful lyrics!



4 'cuz I absolutely LOVE!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The CD, but the songs can sometimes blend together (That took a half a star). Also I feel like too many of her songs are slow and meaningful which is good but I feel like the only jumpy upbeat song is inside out— even that isn't so jumpy ( Well there goes another half a star - Sorry)

REVIEWER: All the above reviews, plus my rating of 4.5 stars, equals an average rating of: 4.25 stars!!!!

If you have any thoughts on future albums we should review, or simply want to contact us, we'd love to hear from you at [ayeletmagicle@gmail.com](mailto:ayeletmagicle@gmail.com)!



~Sara Kayla Singer



# Kitchen Krazies

So, for today's Kitchen Krazies I'm gonna give you two recipes and some Krazy Kitchen hacks! So get ready to get messy, because for Chanukah we're going all the way into the deep end, with elbow grease. (Did you get it?) So let's get started!

**First a classic Chanukah recipe...Yup, you guessed it: doughnuts!!!**

**Ingredients**

2 tbsp yeast

1 tsp salt

$\frac{1}{4}$  cup warm water  
*(Dissolve above)*

2 eggs

**Add**  
1  $\frac{1}{2}$  cups luke warm milk

$\frac{1}{3}$  cup shortening

$\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar

2 cups flour



**Directions**

Mix for 2 minutes on medium. Add 3 cups flour till smooth.

Let it rise for 1 hour.

Spread surface with flour  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick. Roll out dough and make circles.  
Deep fry till golden

**Now we will take a Chanukah classic and make it brand new!**

What is it? Zucchini latkes!!

### Ingredients

- 4 zucchinis, shredded
- 1 onion, finely chopped
- 2 tbsp oil, plus oil for frying
- 1 tsp flour



### Directions

Season to taste. Fry till golden and/or firm

### So now for our amazing *Krazy Kitchen* hacks!

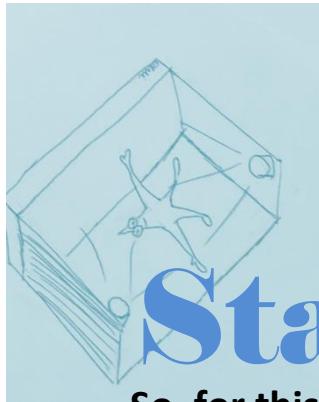
*First:* This is for when you're boiling oil. I always had a hard time telling when the oil was hot enough, so this is an amazing help. Take a baby carrot or a small piece of carrot and drop it in your pot of oil. When your oil is ready bubbles will start to come out of the carrot. This trick also adds a little sweetness to the doughnut without the gross, sugary sweet taste.

*Second:* Hosting a party? Want cute color theme but easy clean up? Buy colored plastic tablecloths(coral or teal) and paper napkins, (coral, teal, or grey) clear plastic cups, and clear silverware.

Find some \$1 cylindrical vases and colored shredded paper (to match your napkins), and some ribbon (same color as your tablecloths). Put the paper in the vases, then tie a ribbon around it and place 3 of them in a grouping at different intervals at the table. This is a cheap and easy decoration and when you're done, you can just roll up the tablecloth and throw it out, and you can save the vases for further use.



~Leah Langsner



# Star-Bright Spotlight

So, for this issue we have interviewed seventeen year old singer Rivky

Saxon from Pittsburgh!

**Ayelet:** Alright, welcome to Ayelet!  
Let's get started!

**Ayelet:** Do you have a role model in the Jewish world?

**Rivky:** Absolutely. My oldest brother shows me what it is to be honest and to have self-discipline. He challenges me to better myself, while also helping me recognize what I've accomplished so far.

**Ayelet:** Have you received any criticism during your attempts, and what did you do about it?

**Rivky:** The first criticism that comes to mind is the dislike button on YouTube. I have received a few of those on my videos, but because they are anonymous and don't come with comments, I don't know what it is the viewer didn't like, and if it is something I could improve.



**Ayelet:** How does it feel to be just starting out in your musical career?

**Rivky:** It feels amazing. I do sometimes get stressed with the preparation and planning that the job comes with, but when I'm finally up onstage singing, I love it.

**Ayelet:** Has there been any experience that was particularly motivating for you?

**Rivky:** The support I got from my friends during my concert for the women and girls in my community this past September definitely motivated me. It was a huge step to perform in front of my peers, but they were so happy for me and really made me feel I didn't need to worry. The concert itself was a success, and the preparation for it gave me the skills to be assertive, and to persevere to get something done.

**Ayelet:** You've released a few songs. Which one is your favorite?

**Rivky:** "Honey You'll Survive." It's a fun song girls can rock out to, while also conveying the message about being honest with yourself as to why you're

*doing something, and not seeking validation from the popular crowd and/or boys.*

**Ayelet:** Are you working on an album?

**Rivky:** Instead of working on an album, I release singles as they're produced, rather than several at once. Once I have enough of my own songs, though, perhaps I will re-release them as an album.

**Ayelet:** Who's your favorite singer/songwriter (Besides yourself, of course)?

**Rivky:** That's a tough one. Hard to choose one favorite artist, but my favorite styles of music to listen to are Country and Rock

**Ayelet:** What do you hope to achieve with your music?

**Rivky:** When I first started, my goal was purely to perform. Now, however, I also hope the messages in my songs will provoke thought in my listeners' minds, about the messages I'm sending and how they could apply to their lives.

**Ayelet:** What positive feedback have you received?

**Rivky:** While my strongest supporters have always been my parents, the high school girls of Yeshiva Schools of Pittsburgh have also been amazing supporters. Some of them performed in the open mic prior to my concert in

September, and they knew the words, sang along, and danced when I sang my original songs. I can't describe how awesome it felt, and I'm so grateful to them for being so into it.

**Ayelet:** Can you tell us a story behind one of your songs?

**Rivky:** I got the inspiration to write "Honey You'll Survive" after I heard Rabbi Dovid Orlofsky's famous shiur on Platonic Relationships, which in short talks about why it is unwise for girls and guys to hang out—even as "just friends." It was then that I admitted to myself why I had been going to a co-ed Jewish youth program, and made me realize the immaturity of the drama that comes with talking to boys. I decided to stop, and have since not had to deal with drama, rumors, and the insecurity that comes with being in a group of girls and boys who are constantly trying to impress each other. It is really hard to see the foolishness for what it is when you're caught up in it, but once you get out, you're able to see how trivial it is.

**Ayelet:** At what age did you begin performing? Can you tell us about it?

**Rivky:** Before my Bas Mitzvah, when my family would go on summer vacations, I would always sing Karaoke. The first time I remember doing it was probably age seven. A couple was singing "Sweet Home Alabama," and the wife who was shy left the stage during the interlude, not realizing the song wasn't over yet. The DJ joked, "Hey, we need someone to come help out!" and in a heartbeat I hopped onstage and finished the rest of the song. I.



*continued doing Karaoke every chance I could until I began observing Kol Isha at age 12.*

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**Ayelet:** Do you have any advice for Jewish girls trying to make a name for themselves?

**Rivky:** Regarding the performing arts and especially singing, be proactive about finding events to perform at. Open mic nights are a great place to start, if you're willing to make the journey if they're not in your area. Reach out to artists who might be able to guide you, and don't be afraid to self-promote. Finally, the "Kol Isha! For Jewish Women and Girls Only" Facebook group is a great way to share your talent, get your name out, and meet fellow artists.

**Ayelet:** What was your favorite part of shooting the music video for "Honey You'll Survive"? Did anything funny happen on set?

**Rivky:** My favorite part of the shoot was the acting. It was so fun pretending to have conversations when in reality we were talking nonsense, and I got a good laugh when I had to act all rejected by the "mean kids."

**Ayelet:** How do you juggle your schoolwork with your musical work?

**Rivky:** It's funny you should ask. As I'm writing this, I have two tests tomorrow I should be reviewing for. I try to balance

*both types of work; for instance, not leaving school early to go to the studio, even though that means producing the song will get pushed off, and then working on my music when I get home.*

**Ayelet:** How does it feel to be performing on a stage one day, and sitting in a desk the next?

**Rivky:** It actually feels pretty good. I like that I can do a concert, have the spotlight, and then go to school and be a normal kid. My friends don't treat me any differently, which really grounds me, and keeps me from becoming haughty about what I do.

**Ayelet:** We know you were on She's Got Talent. Can you tell us about that?

**Rivky:** I sent in a cut of "The Prayer" for my submission video, and received a callback for a live audition. My parents drove me to New York for that, and hired a pianist to accompany me for the full rendition of "The Prayer." To my delight, I got another callback as a finalist and went again to New York six weeks later for the big performance. A lot of work and anticipation went into that performance, but the experience was so worth it.

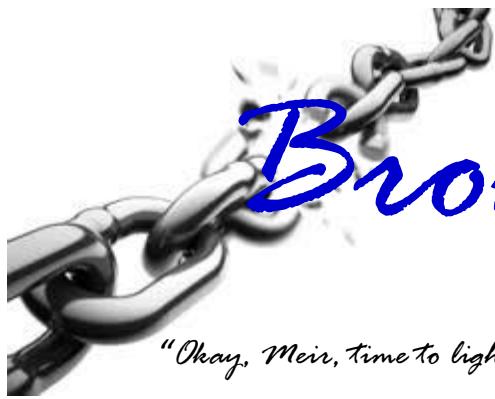
**Ayelet:** Do you plan to perform in Cleveland anytime in the near future?

**Rivky:** I would love to perform in Cleveland. You can contact me at [RivkySaxonMusic@gmail.com](mailto:RivkySaxonMusic@gmail.com) or by visiting RivkySaxon.com to bring me out!

**Ayelet:** Thanks for your time!



# *Broken Link*



*"Okay, Meir, time to light the menorah."*

*Seven year old Meir's face glowed with excitement as he took the candle and recited the bracha, his father's hand around his own, guiding the little boy as he lit menorah on the first night of Chanukah.*

*"Miriam! Time to light the menorah!" Her father called.*

Miriam's attention was jolted to the present, and she shook her head to dislodge the dreamy feeling of her imaginings. Then Miriam set down the photo album, leaving it open, as she scrambled to join her family. On the couch, a little boy with blond hair lighting the menorah smiled up at the world.

Meir was five years older than Miriam, who was fourteen. Thinking of the photo album, Miriam sighed quietly.

What had changed between then and now, she wondered as she said the bracha.

Slowly, she lit the first candle and then sat down, watching her little sister Chani light.

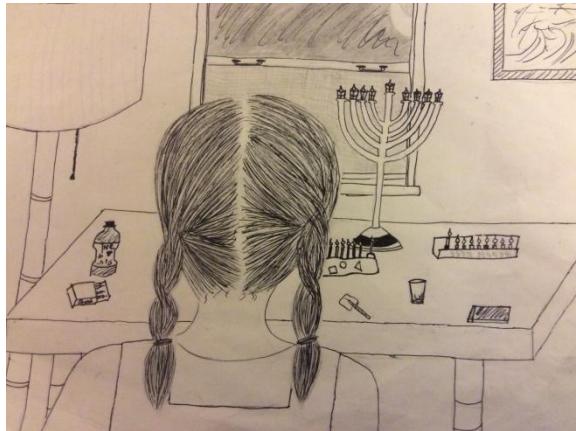
Chani looked excited, eyes wide with anticipation of her very first menorah-lighting.

It made Miriam sad. Meir had been like that, in the picture. So thrilled to do the mitzvah.

He had only been a child.

Just then the door opened, and Meir himself breezed in.

*"Hey, guys," he said cheerfully.*



He quieted when he saw the menorahs, probably remembering people couldn't talk then.

Without a word, her father held out the candle.

Something like unease seemed to cross Meir's face.

*"Uh, no thanks, Ta," he said. "I'll just watch." He slipped into an armchair nearby, ruffling Chani's hair on his way.*

Her father's expression didn't change, but somehow Miriam could feel the sadness in him as he turned and lit the magnificent menorah that had been passed down from generation to generation, all the way back to when their family had lived in Poland.

Generation to generation....Miriam looked over at Meir, in his jeans and t-shirt.

It doesn't mean anything, Miriam thought angrily. Her father also didn't always wear white shirts and dress pants.

Miriam knew she was right-- Meir's clothes didn't mean anything...but something was still wrong. Something was different about Meir himself.

*Generation to generation.* Miriam's earlier thoughts echoed in her ears.

She remembered hearing that Jews were all linked, one chain connected to another, friend to friend, sister to brother, father to son. Miriam swallowed hard and gave her brother another look.

*We have a broken link,* she thought miserably. *Oh, Meir.*

Because Miriam was not stupid-- she had seen the signs. She knew something was off. Knew Meir wasn't....wasn't exactly frum anymore.

It hurt to think it, but she knew it was true.

*Is our chain broken now?* She wondered. She didn't want to think about it. Her father finished lighting the menorah and they sang Maoz Tzor and bickered good-naturedly over whether to eat or give presents first.

They decided on eating, and crowded around the table to eat latkes and more latkes and other food Miriam's mother had prepared.

There was a knock on the door and Miriam's oldest brother Chaim, the only one of the married siblings to live nearby,

entered with his wife and two kids, Sruly and Nechama.

"A freilichen Chanukah!" he boomed, and Miriam grinned and added her voice to the chorus of greetings.

"Hey Chaim!" she called.

His wife, Leah, smiled at Miriam.

"Anything interesting happen in school today?" Leah asked genially, sitting down across from her sister-in-law.

Miriam shook her head and the two grinned at each other.

"Just like always," they said together, and laughed.

Although there was nearly a ten year difference, Miriam and Leah were close, and often spoke on the phone together.

"Mommy! I got gimmel! Mommy, I got gimmel!" shouted a red-faced, excited Sruly, who had just started a game of dreidel with his sister and Chani.

Leah smiled fondly at her son. "That's great!" she said warmly. "Are you guys going to play again?"

Sruly shook his little head. "No, 'cause Savta said it's time to eat!"

"We already started eating before you guys came," Miriam told him, laughing. He shrugged, and they all sat down at the table again to finish eating.



After the meal, Meir played dreidel with the kids while Miriam's mother got the presents from upstairs. Miriam watched him out of the corner of her eye as she chatted with Leah. She was...confused.

He was off the derech, she was sure of it. Then he did something like that, and got her all mixed up inside.

Dreidel was such a Jewish thing....somehow it seemed incongruous for him to play it....maybe he wasn't so off after all, Miriam thought.

She knew this was just wishful thinking, but some part of her wanted desperately to believe, wanted so badly to cling to any hope that things were normal.

\* \* \*

That night, as she lay in bed, Miriam considered it. She was just so confused, and, she realized, angry too. Like reading about how Jewish fiction often portrayed off the D teens. It hurt her to read about clearly fictional stories in which someone went off the derech and immediately began stealing and smoking and ultimately ended up in jail.

*It's all a lie, she thought angrily. How dare those people write such things! What do they know anyway?*

She knew it could happen, of course, but she felt like she read so many stories like that. Just because someone went off the D didn't mean they became bad people.

*They're just trying to figure life out, Miriam* thought, frustrated.

She remembered learning about the misyavnim, people who had assimilated into the Greek way of life. Had their families felt this way? Lost and torn, unsure whether to let go or hold on?

To try to fix the chain?

Miriam sat up in bed, clutching her blankets.

"I'll hold on," she vowed fiercely. "I won't let it be a broken link! I'll hold on, and love him as hard as I can. I'll let him go, but I won't stop loving him."

Her lip trembled. "Being off the D is...is...well, it's not something to make you stop loving someone! He's my brother!"

All the same, the word "brother" had never seemed so torn, with anger and love and sadness.

But through all the tumultuous feelings, the love was still there.

Miriam heaved a sigh and lay back down, closing her eyes.

*I'll love him forever.* 

~Sara Kayla Singer

So....none of us can really take much credit for this particular Songspot. Because of Convention, we had to get the chords from Mrs. Covitch, and Sara Kayla's father did the recording. But we hope you enjoy anyway!

\*\*Disclaimer: This song is not ours, it belongs to Nechama Cohen\*\*

### How to Be Your Friend



em                      C                      G                      em

You say I don't understand, I tell you I do, I know what you're going through

C                      G                      D                      em

So you shut me out, and I take it in, can't figure out what to do

C                      G    em

I tell you it's wrong, you say you know, but you're still choosing this path to follow

C                      G                      D

You take to the road, and leave me to think, could I have stopped you from going?

G                      D                      em                      G

Stand up tall, don't you raise your white flag in the air,

G                      D                      em                      C

Don't say it's too late to show how much I care

G                      D                      em                      C

Forgive me, maybe your road would have some different bends

C                      B                      em

Had I known how to be your friend

C

G

D

em

I tell you to change, you say you can't, I couldn't hear what you really meant

C

G

D

Your silent screams go over my head, disguised as indifference

G

D

em

G

Stand up tall, don't you raise your white flag in the air

G

D

em

C

Don't say it's too late to show how much I care

G

D

em

C

Forgive me, maybe your road would have some different bends

C

B

em

Had I known how to be your friend

C

G

D

em

You don't need me to say this is not the right way, what you need is my hand

C

G

I saw that look in your eyes that night, and now I understand

em

C

G

You don't want to hear what you shouldn't be doing,

D

em

C

G

D

em em C C

only now I see it, Love is all, love is all you needed

G

D

Love is all, love is all you needed



AYELET

G

D

em

C

Stand up tall, don't you raise your white flag in the air

G

D

em

C

Share your burden with me I'm telling you now how much I care

G

D

em

m

C

Forgive me, maybe your pain could have been a little less

C

B

em

Had I known how to be your friend

C

B

em

Please let me be your friend



*Go online to ayeletmag.weebly.com/songspot.html to hear our  
cover!!*



## The Good One

By: Sara Kayla Singer

Hello! You may as well know  
I'm the good one in this class  
I'll sit quietly, take notes  
Smile and laugh at all your jokes  
Yes, I'm the good one in this class

*A pleasure  
to have in  
class!*

But oh, how I wish I wasn't!  
For I have a secret yearning  
To be able to laugh and talk in class  
When I really should be learning  
I want to sit in the faraway desk  
When my real seat's all the way by  
the door  
To sit with my friends  
Discuss odds and ends  
And not care about class anymore

*A student I  
love to teach!*

To pretend I hear my name called

From the loudspeaker up on the  
ceiling

To draw with a pencil all over my  
desk

And not care how the teacher is  
feeling

*What a great  
student!*

Pass notes all day without a care in  
the world

Leave class early for "a drink"

Give you my pass

Skip out of class

And take much longer than you think

Some girls long for glittery bracelets

Or grades they wish they had

But, ah me, I'm such a silly fool

I long to be bad! 

*Wow!*

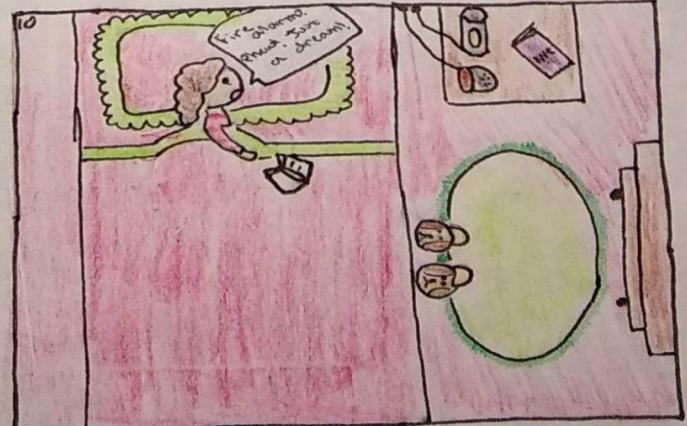
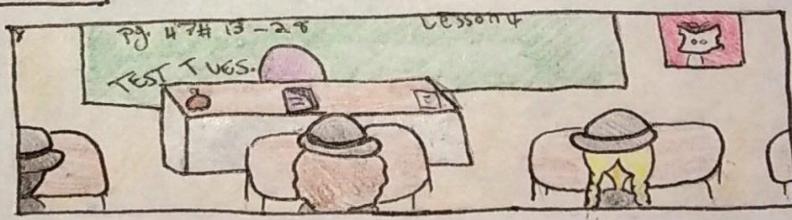
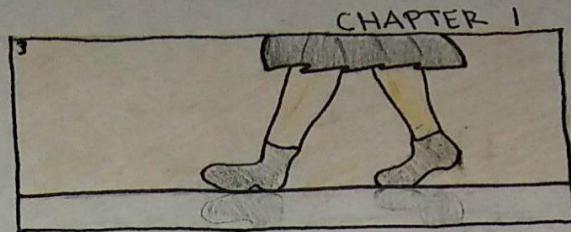
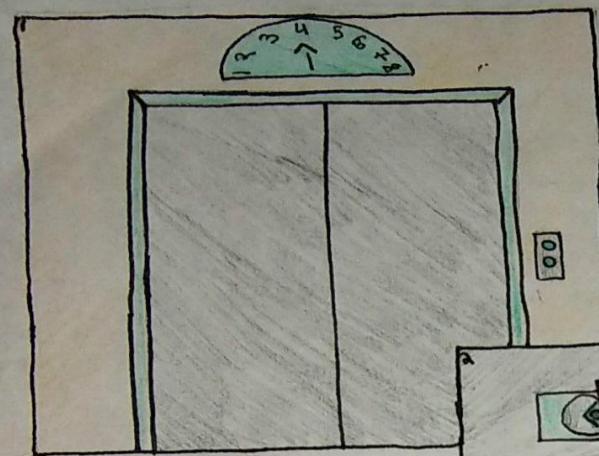
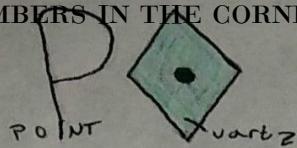


*Exceptional  
work!*

~Sara Kayla Singer

IF YOU GET CONFUSED AS TO WHICH ORDER TO READ, FOLLOW THE LITTLE

NUMBERS IN THE CORNERS. ENJOY!



TO BE CONTINUED.....

*Hey, readers!*

*You've reached the last page of Ayelet Issue TWO! Thank you so much for continuing to read!*

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*Thanks for reading!!!!!!*

*Ayelet Staff*