

Vol. 1, Issue 5

May 2018/Iyar-Sivan 5778

Batsheva Miriam Altose and
Sara Kayla Singer

Ayelet Mag

All Aboard the
AMS Relationship-ship



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Ayelet Tour

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Hey, readers! We added a cool little feature to Ayelet Mag this time around. When you want to navigate to a specific article, all you have to do is click on the title on the Ayelet Tour page, and ta-da! Enjoy!



Dear Readers,

Let's talk about this relationship issue we're having.....get it? We're hilarious. But seriously, relationships are a major theme in the Shavuos story. Rus and Naomi, Rus and her husbands, Rus and Hashem, Naomi and Hashem. But this is not necessarily unique to Shavuos. Throughout our lives, we create myriads of relationships with our friends, family, and of course, Hashem. Relationships are a delicate thing, a ship sailed in sometimes stormy waters. In honor of the Shavuos issue of Ayelet Mag, we have created the Relationship Ten Commandments to help you sail smoothly!

1. Give and Take-- Both give, and both take: Balance is important in a relationship. Make sure you're both giving *and* taking. A relationship going only one way, with one friend only giving, or only taking, is unhealthy for both of the people involved.

2. Honesty: This is a hard one to do, because really, saying the truth is sometimes (almost always) so hard!! But having honesty in your relationship enables you to both see clearly and start over together. If something your friend did bothers you, you might have to tell her about it. It has to be judged by the situation of course-- you don't need to tell your friend every single time she annoyed you. But if it is a recurring problem, finding a way to honestly and tactfully tell the other person is probably the best way to clear the air. Usually this would be in private, by the way, not in front of a lot of people.

3. Trust: Well, if you don't trust the other person, it's not much of a relationship, is it?? If you can't trust a friend to keep an important secret, or to be there for you, you might want to consider this relationship carefully.

4. Patience: Sometimes, a friend is just going through a hard time. Sometimes they need you just to understand that, and be patient with them. This means you should try to keep in mind if you know they're having a bad day, to maybe look over a few hard words if you know your friend doesn't really mean them. **THIS DOES NOT MEAN YOU SHOULD LET YOURSELF BE A DOORMAT!** If it goes beyond little things, you shouldn't just ignore them. However, small little things *can* be overlooked.

5. Understanding: This is very similar to #4, so we're gonna take a different angle: Sometimes, and I think this is one of the most difficult things to learn, you just can't help someone. You can't always change a friend's depression, or a relative's situation. But you can be there for them, and help them as much as you *can*. Also, understanding that you are two different people is important in a relationship, and you're not always going to like the same things.

6. Compatibility: Well, this is kind of self-explanatory, but really, if you and your friend don't have anything to talk about, or don't get along, it's probably not going to be a *fun* relationship, let alone a healthy one.

7. Loyalty: You don't want to be the fair-weather friend, the one who's only there when it benefits you. And you *definitely* don't want your friend to be that person

8. Communication: This doesn't mean you can both speak the same language, but rather you can get across to each other. That you know you can reach out to her and tell her if you're upset about something.

9. Commitment: You don't need to always be calling her, but make sure you're not leaving her in the deep end.

10. Respect: "How could you say that? I loooove this book! It's awesome!" "It just wasn't my taste." Sound familiar? It's hard sometimes, but respecting other's likes and dislikes is important, on both sides. One friend shouldn't go crazy because the other doesn't like her favorite movie, and the other, at the same time, shouldn't laugh at *her*, for, for example, liking something so "cheesy".

So here's our Relationship Ten Commandments! Good luck, and happy sailing!

-- Batsheva Miriam and Sara Kayla

**** Disclaimer: If a reader is seriously considering breaking off a relationship, or maybe telling someone they hurt them, we advise to be careful and maybe look to an adult, who could perhaps help you find the best way.

Meet the Staff

Perri T.

Hobbies

Reading, fine arts, swimming

Favorite Quote

“Llamas, ferrets, and fabulous socks.”

-Simply

Favorite Subject

Swimming

Contribution to Ayelet

Take A Chill Pill



Dear Diary,

Throughout our lives we are told to create healthy relationships. Whether with friends, family, or teachers, we need to have healthy relationships. I have a different take on this, though. We are people, we are humans; we are physical beings. Everything we do is physical. Whether it is eating, *davening*, learning, doing *chessed*; everything that we do is physical. But we are a piece of Hashem; we are partially spiritual. So we cannot allow our physical to overpower our spiritual or vice versa. Therefore, we must find a way to connect these two concepts. Let's begin with *davening*. We (hopefully) *daven* every day; *davening* is a *mitzva*, and is mainly described as spiritual. But *davening* is not just spiritual, it has a physical aspect, too. We use our mouth to say the words, our backs to bow, our knees bend, our fists in *Shmoneh Esrei*, and our hands to hold our *siddurim*. *Davening* is both spiritual and physical. And what about eating? Eating requires our bodies, and our bodies require eating. We need our mouth to place the food in, our teeth to chew, and our digestive system to digest the food. And still, there is a spiritual aspect to eating. Eating requires our bodies, and our bodies require eating. We need our mouth to place the food in, our teeth to chew, and our digestive system to digest the food. And still, there is a spiritual aspect to eating. Firstly, there are the *brachos*. Before and after eating food, we thank Hashem. And when eating the food, we shouldn't just eat it 'because we're hungry'. Rather, when eating we should think 'I am eating this food so that I can serve my Creator, and fulfill my purpose in this world.' Next, let's take a look at learning. I don't mean learning like math class. I mean *Torah, Tanach,*

Judaism. We are learning the *Torah*, a spiritual thing. Yet, learning requires our brain, our fingers, and our mouth. Lastly, doing *chessed*. I'm sure that one isn't too hard, after all my examples so far. Doing *chessed* might be feeding the baby, physical. But feeding the baby is suddenly made spiritual, when it's a *chessed* for your mother. These are relationships between your physical and your spiritual. And on Shavuot, we can eat 10 different types of cheesecake, and have a spiritual reason. For example, 'I have to try all the cheesecakes in the world to know which is best; I'm not the first one to think of this. Yisro tried out every single god before finding that Hashem is The Only True One. So to, I must try all the cheesecakes before telling my mother that hers is the best; otherwise I could transgress the *issur* of telling the truth and not lying'. See, not too hard. In this situation you are connecting physical with spiritual. And who knows? Maybe Hashem will suddenly decide, 'Oh, since she connected spiritual and physical, she won't gain 300 pounds from the cheesecake!' Disclaimer: That is NOT a guarantee. I wish you all *hatzlacha* on making these relationships.

Happy Cheesecake Eating! (unless you're lactose intolerant)

~T. Rina



Kitchen Krazies

Super easy, super yummy recipes l'chvod Shavuos!

Lasagna—heaven in a pan

Ingredients

30 oz. tomato sauce

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

24 oz cottage cheese

1 box lasagna noodles (not oven ready)

1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup shredded mozzarella

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

Directions

Pour a thin layer of tomato sauce onto the bottom of a 9x13 pan. Mix all the ingredients together in a bowl except for water and noodles. Lay 4 noodles down on top of tomato sauce and pour a little bit of cheese mixture on top spreading it out. Repeat step 3 until there are no more noodles pour remaining mixture on top. Pour water around edges of pan and cover. Bake at 350 for an hour and a half.



Fruit Trifle—so yummy, so easy

Ingredients

10 oz. whipped cream
Grapes halved
Honey dew chunked
Watermelon chunked
Bananas sliced

1 box of vanilla pudding
Blueberries
Cantaloupe chunked
Strawberries halved
Kiwi sliced

Directions

Make whipped cream and pudding according to directions. In a trifle bowl put pudding on bottom then layer fruit in top. Top with whipped cream. Cover with saran wrap and put in fridge until ready to serve.

Ta

Da!

~Leah



FOOD FOR THOUGHT

New word for you! Truvia. I'm sure at least some of y'all have heard of Truvia before, in the whole controversial conversation about eating healthier. In my opinion, Truvia is a healthy alternative to sugar; it's made of stevia, which comes from an herb. For this issue of Food For Thought, I bring you a Shavuot themed recipe with Truvia.

Last year, I spent three days in the kitchen making a Sugar Free Butterfinger Cheesecake. This year, I have a much easier recipe for you. I hereby present, Sugar Free No-Bake (!!!!!) Pumpkin Cheesecake!

Note: The original recipe (healthyindulgences.net) uses shot glasses for the cheesecakes, but you can use any cute little disposable container, available at your local stores.

Cinnamon "Cookie" Crust

Ingredients

- 1 can (8 ounces) roasted, salted mixed nuts OR 8 ounces raw mixed nuts**
- 2/3 cup (2.1 oz) rolled oats
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- 1/4 teaspoon sea salt (if using unsalted nuts)
- 1/4 cup Truvia
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract

Directions

Grind up 1/4 cup Truvia in a coffee grinder or small food processor into a powdered sugar-like consistency. Add oats, mixed nuts, cinnamon, and powdered Truvia to food processor. Process for 30 seconds, or until you produce a coarse meal. Spoon mixture into serving glasses.

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Pumpkin Cheesecake Filling

Ingredients

1 package cream cheese, softened
1 cup canned pumpkin (15 oz.)
6-7 Tablespoons Truvia, to taste
1/2 tsp pumpkin pie spice*
8 ounces heavy cream
1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Directions

Grind up Truvia in a coffee blender or small food processor to a powdered sugar consistency. Beat cream cheese, pumpkin, powdered Truvia, pumpkin pie spice, and vanilla with a hand mixer on medium speed until evenly blended. Wipe off beaters, and add heavy cream to a mixing bowl. Beat heavy cream until stiff peaks form. Be careful not to overbeat to the point that cream appears to have a grainy consistency. Fold whipped cream into pumpkin pie filling until white streaks disappear. Spoon or pipe topping into serving glasses on top of the crust.

*If you don't have pumpkin pie spice, you can use: 1 tsp cinnamon, 1/4 tsp cloves, 1/2 tsp ginger, 1/4 tsp nutmeg



This Game We Play

When I get back from the grocery shopping, I find my dad in the living room. As I come in, he looks up from the book that he'd been reading, or at least pretending to be reading. His eyes prod, looking me up and down worriedly. His nails have been bit down to withering stumps, and from the ruffled curtain behind him, I can tell that he's been checking outside the window every few seconds to see if I was back yet. I pretend not to notice any of these things though, and instead, I set my bags down on the coffee table and sit down on the couch opposite his.

After the sickness struck my mom, I had decided to take a break from college and stay with my dad until she got better. I wasn't expecting my mom not to make it though. No one was. Or perhaps we were, but refused to acknowledge the worry gnawing at us from inside anyways. But I also hadn't realized that I would have to stay with my dad even after my mom had passed.

I gesture toward the book in his hand, "That any good?"

He looks down at the cover. It's my old copy of the complete works of Poe, whom he has always hated with a passion. At first he doesn't say anything, gazing down at the book in his hand as if seeing it for the first time. Then, "How was the grocery?"

"Okay."

"Any trouble?"

"No Dad, I'm fine."

He glances up at me for a moment. His eyes seem more watery than when I first went out. The bags underneath his eyes look darker, and his receding hairline is slowly

progressing away from his forehead. He chews on the side of his mouth.

The first time I remember ever seeing my dad afraid was when I eight years old. I had been at a friend's house at the time, and upon being challenged with a dare, had climbed a giant tree growing at the edge of her family's property, fallen, and broken my leg hard on the

pavement below. Her parents had called my dad, who had then come over to take me to the emergency room. I remember looking up at him through my teary eyes as he arrived, pressing the wet ice pack to my leg despite how the cold stung, and seeing his face masked in fear. It was a truer and more intense kind then I had ever seen in my entire life.

"So stop it, okay?
I'm done playing
along with you and
this little game that
you're playing. Stop
pretending!"

My dad studies me suspiciously.

"You went on Charleston, yes?"

"No, Grover."

"Jackline, you know I don't like it when you drive on the busy streets like that."

"Yeah well, if you had everything your way, I would never step foot outside, would I?"

This comes out angrier than I expected. My dad pauses. His gaze starts to make me uneasy, but I don't look away. We've been having this same argument for weeks now.

"I'm just trying to keep you safe."

"Well, you're doing a fine job then, because I'm not in any danger!"

I've stood up, my hands are curled in fists at my side. My dad looks at me. He opens his mouth, then closes it, and looks back down at the cover of the book in his hands. I know what he was going to say. We're both thinking it. No

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one had thought that Mom was in any danger before she died either. Slightly embarrassed at my sudden outburst, I sit back down on the couch.

"You can't protect me forever, Dad."

He doesn't answer.

I swallow slowly. Then say, "You know she's not coming back... don't you?"

At this my Dad freezes. He wasn't expecting such a question from me. Quite honestly, I wasn't really expecting it either.

"What?" He asks.

And suddenly I'm angry again, "I mean, look around you!" The words are sprouting from my throat like small sparks of hatred, and I find that I can't make them stop. "Look at the closet! Her coat is still there. Upstairs, her clothes are all still folded neatly in her drawers, her shoes organized in the corner. And look here! Her reading glasses sitting there like she's just out for a walk and will be back in no time." At this I kick the coffee table and the glasses fall off, bouncing slightly as they hit the carpet. It's only then that I realized that I've stood up again, but this time I don't sit back down.

"You'd think she's still living here, that she was still living!" My breath comes to me in ragged gasps, and my voice has risen involuntarily. "Well, guess what, Dad? She's not! She's not coming back, and you are refusing to accept it. You couldn't stop it from happening. No one could. Because one day, you're going to have to say goodbye to

everyone, whether you like it or not, and no one can stop that from happening either. No one. So, stop it, okay? I'm done playing along with you and this little game that you're playing. Stop pretending!"

My dad hasn't looked up. He says nothing. My throat feels suddenly sore, and shakily, I sit back down. There is a moment where neither of us says anything.

"Look, Dad," I try again awkwardly.

"No, you're right." My dad has looked up from the book, and he holds my gaze. It's my turn to look away this time, and I find myself staring at the glasses still resting where they have fallen on the carpet. My dad doesn't continue though, and for a moment we both sit there awkwardly, the silence growing between us.

Finally, he clears his throat, "Well, I think that I'd better start putting all this food away." And he stands up, gathers the bags still on the coffee table, and walks into the kitchen.

I sit there silently for a moment, and then shakily, I get up from the couch, pick up my mother's reading glasses from the floor, and place them back onto the coffee table where they belong. From the next room over, I can hear the refrigerator softly gasping as my dad opens and closes it, putting away the groceries silently.

[~Yet_Another_Schwarz_Kid](#)



Welcome back to Take a Chill-Pill! I'm sure that I am not alone in breathing a sigh of relief. I can now fully immerse myself in music, whether I'm listening or playing, without the fear of someone not being able to hear it due to *Sefira*. Last time in Take a Chill-Pill we discussed various ways to de-stress. Today, we'll discover ways to prevent stress before it even happens.

The first is to always try to keep an organized time schedule. This way, you'll know what you're doing and when you're doing it. I know that this could be stressful itself, but I tend to be lazy and I like to find the quickest and most productive way to do something without over-exerting myself mentally or physically. So how do I organize my time schedule? Well, at the beginning of the month, things that I KNOW I already have I'll write down on my calendar, but only for that month. So, for example, I'd write down 'singing lessons' on every Thursday of that month and 'eye and hearing testing' on the Monday I have it. This way, whenever something comes up, you just have to fill it in. You may even want to buy one of those big family dry-erase board calendar with the boxes already there. This way if you want to know what someone is doing, you can see, so your schedules don't overlap.

A second way to get organized is have specific days to do certain things. For instance, Sundays and Wednesdays are laundry days. Thursdays are clean your room days and Fridays is clean the rest of the house days, all for Shabbos of course.

But I do understand that these preventions can cause undue stress themselves. So you should only use these if you feel like they will not add stress. This is an important factor with any de-stressing techniques, to



remember that it could potentially be stressful for someone.

Another way to prevent stress: shelves. I know, it's random. But think about it. If you have too many toys for the buckets and shelves in your playroom (or wherever you may store toys), weed out the broken, old or useless ones. I suggest you start with the art supply section. That paint that seems to NEVER dry? Three points if you can toss it into that garbage can all the way across the room! It would also be wise to figure out a rotation system for who is in charge of keeping what neat and clean or even just have a simple policy of 'one toy out at a time.' This way, there's less of a mess to stress about. The same can be said about dishes. I get it if you want to be environmentally friendly or just want to reduce the amount of trash bags you accumulate over the week. So work out a way to wash all those dishes. Or just use bio-degradable 'plastic' dishes.

Now just remember that if you ever *are* stressed, all you need to do is lay back and take a breather for a minute or two. (Or a few hours for the #ProcrastinationSquad.)

~Perri T.

TAKE A
CHILL
PILL



Star-Bright Spotlight

Ayelet Mag: Singer, fashion designer, and all around fabulous person—Ayelet Mag is delighted to introduce Isa Lefkowitz!

How would you describe yourself in one sentence? I would describe myself by saying that Hashem has blessed me with everything I am and everything I have.

Do you have advice for Jewish girls with talents trying to make a name for themselves?

I believe that there is no limit to what a girl can accomplish in her lifetime. If she has talent and passion in a certain area, then that avenue should be pursued as long as it remains within the boundaries and values of Judaism. We can conform anything to our life without sacrificing our values ~ no matter what her talent is. Remember that growing up is not easy, it's a very confusing time. Girls begin to 'find themselves' and start to understand their world during their teenage years. As time goes on, your life changes in ways that you could never imagine.

Was there ever a low point in your life when you felt uninspired and/or dejected?

The answer to that would be yes! I would say it was when I was 32 years old. I had been observant and devoted to Hashem since the age of 25. I was still not married and I felt very down. I spoke with a Rabbi that I was very close with at the time, Rabbi Tauber. (I am still in contact with him. He is a Rebbe in Los Angeles). He is Breslover

and goes to daven in Uman each year for Rosh Hashana. In the year 1997, Rabbi Tauber told me that he was going to daven for me to become a Kallah that year; and I met my husband two months later. I have no doubt that his tefillahs brought me to the place that I am now.

How did you motivate yourself to keep going during the tough times? When a person changes their entire life...their lifestyle

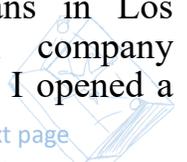
“When you realize that not one event or encounter is random and that everything is for the best, it makes life manageable.”

and their belief system, and really, truly believes that everything is perfectly planned, the motivation remains with you. When you realize that not one event or encounter is random and that everything is for the best, it makes life manageable. It can also help to attend inspiring classes and listen to uplifting music with words that give hope.

Has there been any experience that was particularly motivating for you? For me, spending time in Israel was extremely motivating. Seeing our Jewish History literally unfold before my eyes brought me to a point of truth that was, and still is, an undeniable belief in G-d and Torah. The evidence of all I had been learning and trusting in came to life when I saw where it all began.

How did your career/dreams change once you became frum? Well, I had to adapt my career to my new priorities in my life. I stopped working for Guess Jeans in Los Angeles and began my own company designing hats and hair coverings. I opened a small factory and created a

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catalog. Then, I sold my products online and through mail order. I chose to stop working after I had my second child. I never felt as if I was giving anything up, I felt as though I was making changes for the better. Before I became frum I worked in an extremely competitive field of Fashion Design. That industry is focused making outrageous amounts of money and many of the people working in this field are sadly involved with drugs and other unmentionable things. Unfortunately, if a person doesn't have a strong sense of self, they would have a difficult time steering clear of such behavior. I saw young girls taken advantage of and all kinds of people losing themselves to the temptation of that false life. I realized that so many parts of the fashion industry and of the movie industry are completely delusive.

What made you join

the all woman's band 'In Harmony'?

Really, it was by accident! I went to pick up my son from a play date at his friend's house. When I went inside, the other mom mentioned that she and her husband both played the drums and that she had created a sort of music studio in her basement. She didn't know that I played the guitar, but when I went downstairs, I saw a guitar and just picked it up and started playing. That was when she told me that her and a friend were thinking of starting an all woman's band and were looking for a guitarist. I joined that minute! We met every week for 8 years and put on several concerts for the community. Along with the wonderful

camaraderie of being with five extremely talented woman, I were privileged to make beautiful music based on our commitment to and love of Hashem

How did this impact your views on Judaism/Hashem/art? Being in the band and also having been a Fashion Designer in the outside world, taught me that I didn't have to lose any of my old self to lead the life I wanted to live. Throughout life, everyone

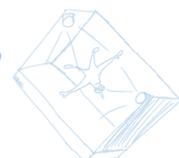
needs to make adjustments and compromises regarding oneself, whether it is with clothing or music or painting or singing. As observant Jews, we have a certain dignity to maintain and that is what I have always strived for. Being frum enhanced the respect I felt towards myself and others and allowed me to see everything in a different light.

As your life progresses,

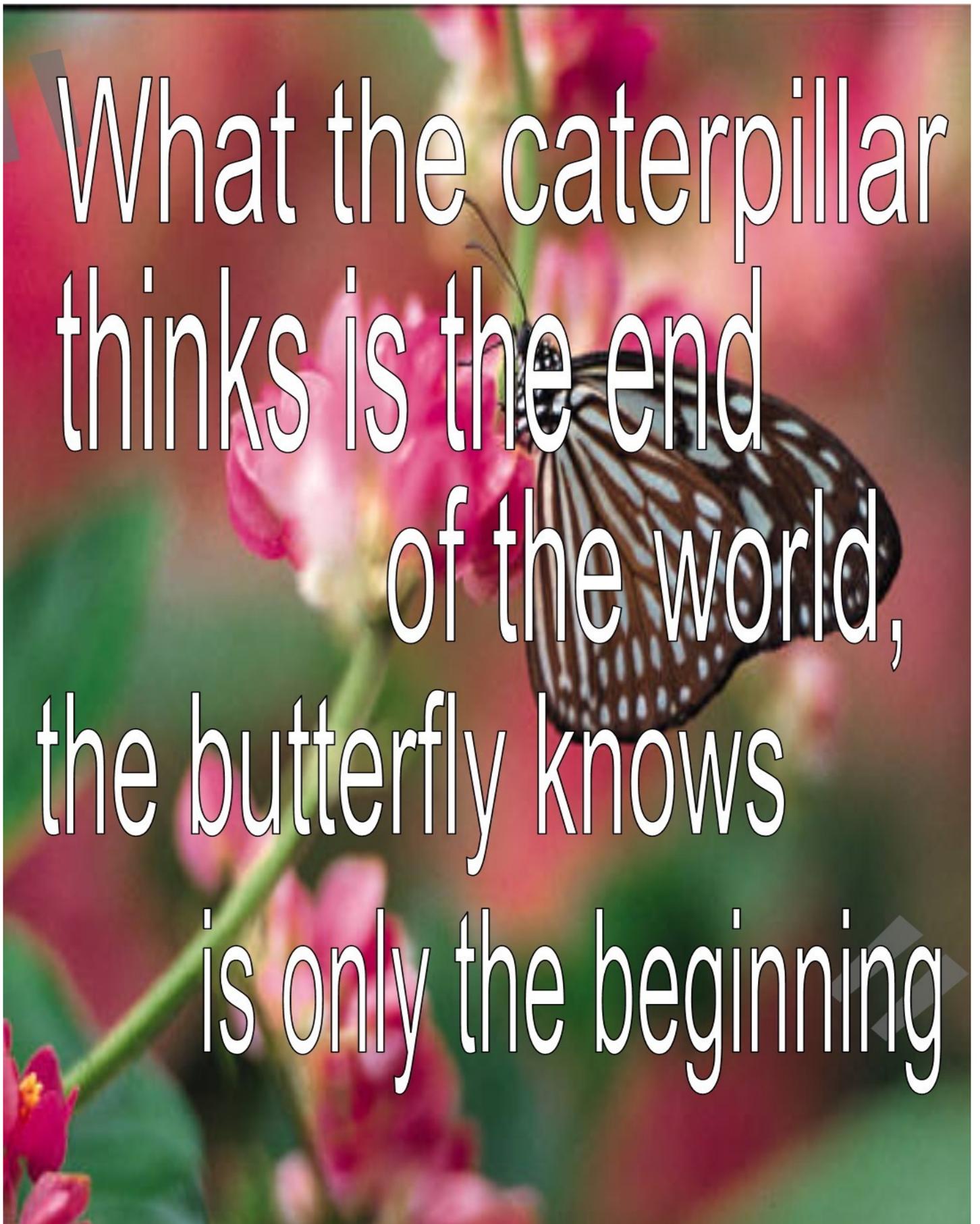
how has your relationship with Hashem

changed? My relationship has changed tremendously! I am so grateful for everything and everyone in my life. I am grateful to have grown through the difficult times as well as all the joyful times. I watched my mother lose her battle with cancer and I lost my father to a sudden heart attack. But I always felt that Hashem was with me...I feel blessed to have frum-from-birth children that have an incredible opportunity to bring light into this world. We all have that potential...we can all bring light into this world.

~Batsheva Miriam, Sara Kayla, and Isa Lefkowitz



“I was given criticism from so many angles... All of that motivated me to work harder to find a path to make it work.”



What the caterpillar
thinks is the end
of the world,
the butterfly knows
is only the beginning



SONGSPOT

Since many readers are still keeping Sefira, Songspot is a little bit different this time. Instead of a recorded original song or cover, we will be posting a recording of a choir from Yavne High School's pre-Shavuos Leil Iyun from last year.

Happy listening and happy Shavuos!

Love,

Batsheva Miriam

Vocalists: Leah Clements, ETTY Olgin, Batsheva Miriam Altose, Devorah Leah Wilks



ZAP CLAY

Welcome back to Zap Clay! This time, we're making a Har Sinai. This little model is adorable, and will look great on any Shavuot table, or just as a knick knack. Have fun!

Supplies

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------|
| Pasta machine/rolling pin | Yellow clay |
| Needle tool | Blue clay |
| At least one paintbrush | Black acrylic paint |
| Glaze **I used Sculpey brand | Exacto knife |
| Green clay | Toaster oven |
| Various other colors of clay | |

Directions:

Begin by rolling your green clay into a ball and then into an egg shape. Then proceed to slice off the other end with your razor and set aside for later use.

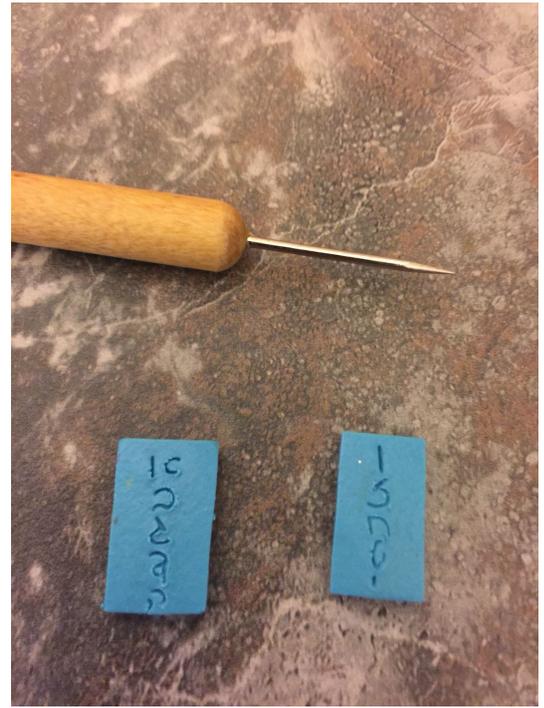


Take your blue clay, roll it into a ball, and cut it straight down the middle so that you have two equal halves.





Roll out one half of your blue clay into a fat oval and flatten it onto your work surface, then cut off the round edges until you have a rectangle. Put this aside and do the same thing to the other half of blue clay.



Taking your two rectangles, use your needle tool to engrave the *Alef Beis* into your *luchos* as shown in the picture. Put them aside.



Take your blue *luchos*, lightning bolts, and mountain. Take your *luchos* and place them on top of your mountain, then take your lightning bolts and place them next to your *luchos* also on top of the mountain.



Taking your yellow clay, roll it out so that it's about 1/4 centimeters thick. Take your needle tool and cut out 2 lightning bolt shapes. If you want your lightning bolts to be identical, make sure you leave enough room to fold the clay in half to use your previous cut as an outline.

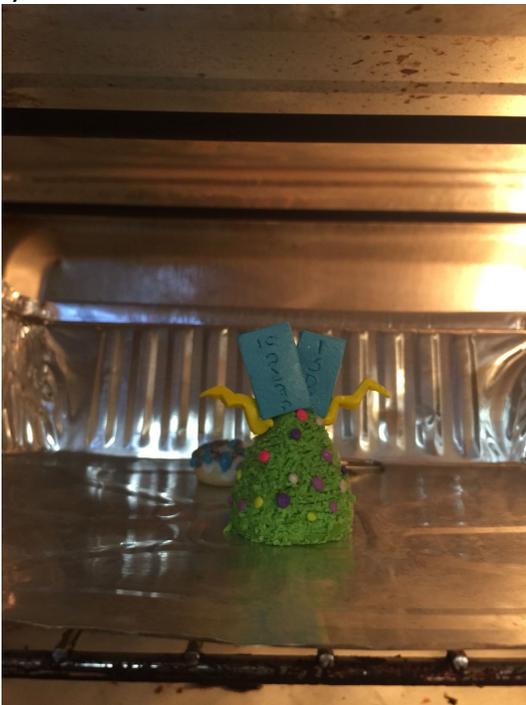




Use your needle tool to scrape “grass” into your mountain. When doing this, do not push down hard or you will end up with deep welts in your mountain instead of the crumbly grass effect that you want.



Take your assortment of colored clays and roll some into very small balls. Place the balls onto the mountain. These are your flowers.



****Note:** When the clay bakes, it first melts a little and then hardens, due to the extreme temperatures it’s in. If you would like to avoid the sagging of your lightning bolts, just take some tin foil and shape it so that the bolts are supported.

Bake in toaster oven for seven minutes at 275°F. When it’s done, stick it into the refrigerator for faster cooling time. (*And if your lightning bolts sag down a little, don’t worry! Mine did the same thing!)



Once your clay has cooled, take your needle tool and dip just the tip into the paint so that you can retrace the *Alef Beis* letters.





Once the paint has dried, take your paintbrush and glaze your mountain all over for a nice shiny finish. (Don't worry if the glaze looks like it's too much because it's getting stuck under your "grass". Once the glaze dries, you won't see it.)



TADA!

~Zahava



TOO FAR AWAY

Standing from afar
Trying to reach you
But you're too far away to touch

I can see you're crying,
I can see you're lost
And the pain hurts so much

You're lost and I can't find you
You're in pain and I can't touch you
Can't help you find the light

And all I can do
Is whisper meaningless words
"It will be alright"

I can show you
all the doors
But I cannot make you knock

I can show you all the wonders
The world can offer
But still you must unlock

I'm standing from afar
Trying to reach you
But you're too far away to touch

I'm standing from afar
Trying to reach you
And the pain hurts so much...



BEST FRIENDS

There
Whenever
You need them
Or want them
And even when
You think
You don't
You do.
They're
The ones
Who let you
Cry
On their shoulder
Because you've used up
All of their tissues.
Tissues
You've used
To make dresses
For dolls,
To wipe your tears
Of laughter
Because of
Something
Someone said
Five years ago.
Five years ago
When you were
Troubled
Because of sickness
And waiting
And wanting
You practically
Lived
At her house

And still call it
Home.
You slip up
And call
Her parents
Daddy and Mommy.
Fight over the
Same thing
Every week
But each time
Switch sides
You've put her
Siblings
To bed,
Walk into
Their house
Without
Knocking.
You clean
Each other's
Houses
Because you
Organized them
Last month.
Twelve months
Make a year
When you were in
Different schools
But even then
You lived
Together
As sisters,
As if you were
Never apart.

The person you
Miss
Most of all
When you go on
Vacation
To sleep over
Somewhere else.
You don't care
If they're
Contagious
Cuz whatever they have,
They probably got it
From you.
Nature
May have
Put us together but
Nurture
Made us
Interested
In the same
Books And
Music And
Clothes And
Jewelry And
Hobbies And
Makeup And
No matter what
OR where
OR when
I swear
You'll always
Be my
Best Friend

