

TO LIFE!

A little nip, l'khayim! and why not,  
drink to friends and friendship,  
and for l'khayim, hooray!

Three little nips:  
for oldsters shmoozing,  
youngsters dancing hora,  
*shnorrers* with their chutzpah.

A little nip, l'khayim! – we shouldn't lose the glow  
to sing away the darkest days  
that always come, seldom go. Another

nip, l'khayim! to every  
mother, including mine, *nakhes*  
from their little nippers. Now

just a wee nip to keep that  
fragrance, l'khayim, on your lips; one  
last nip, l'khayim, for what  
we always dream of.

*nakhes* – pleasure, joy; *shnorrer* – a panhandler