

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