



Remembering the **Homeless** in observance of **PURIM** @ /Long Beach, CALIFORNIA

A Poem: Sitting Pretty -The Esther Story / True History/ Book of Esther/Old Testament

Snatched from her uncle's house, never to return.
King needed a "new" queen; Vashti wouldn't obey.
Months to prepare; audition in the feminine way.

Chance to be Queen; Mordechai lost his niece, to a royal fleece.
Bittersweet hope, she'd be chosen to stay; Queen for more than a day.
Schooled and tooled by the best; Esther was favored, over the rest;
Looked-up and she was "**sitting pretty**". Well-heeled now, fit for royal sashay.
But for what was this sudden great fortune; turn of events that increased her portions?
One day while sitting pretty, she was told of a plot soon to be her people's lot.
A date with destiny, annihilation, execution, and extinction was at bay.
Haman was now a threat; a date was set. She had a mass killing to offset.

Would Esther now Queen remain silent and just, sit pretty?
Would she just sit there pretty or upset status quo; risk her couture, pride, dignity to shame?
Like Jesus, Martin, Harvey, Gisela Mota, the girl could be killed, forget her fame.
Would she risk all to expose the foe, or **sit in that chair** silent and pretty; playing the game?
Would she act like she, wasn't one of them; HOMELESS, story unknown, far from home?

HOMELESS young; HOMELESS old; HOMELESS cold, sick and tire.
HOMELESS dirty; HOMELESS destitute; HOMELESS, more than a few.
HOMELESS even now and then; it wasn't, isn't new.

No time for sitting pretty, stilettos high; Girl put those jewels, robe aside; even fast.
Went uninvited she ran, crying, screaming, King thought she was crazy; He pick the wrong lady?
Think what you will, this girl had to get to the man, HER man, the king.
Time to reveal who she really was now; still is; she's one of them, **just sitting pretty!**
Homeless just like them; a Jew, sitting pretty; pampered, primped and neat.

Snatched from her uncle's house; had nothing to lose; **came from nothing.**
On display, jewel-up, dressed to the nines, perfumed pumped and sitting pretty.
A HOMELESS Jew, she got up and saved her people, then returned to her seat!

P.S. DO MORE FROM YOUR SEAT FOR THE HOMELESS!

