

Poetry Corner

J. P. Crawfish
I like the rain

Chuck Schumer's Glasses

Chuck Schumer's Glasses

Precariously perched

Tilted and tepid

How does he look up?

Or straight forward?

Or in any direction that isn't at a 60 degree angle?

Left with many questions

I seek

No answers

Just Chuck

Fiddler on the Roof

Without traditions

Our lives would be as shaky as a fiddler on the roof

Oh no

That's not good

The fiddler

Has dropped the fiddle

From the roof

Onto Tevye's eldest

She looks hurt

Ok it's just a bruise she'll be fine

Surely nothing else bad will happen to the Jews of

Anatevka

The Guy in the Maccabees that Wears the Astronaut Suit in the Candlelight Video from 14 Years Ago

Please marry me

I know you're married

And I'm a lesbian

But please marry me

This isn't a poem

My Dad Kind of Looks Like Adam Sandler

The universe

Is cold and dark

Uncaring and random

So why then

Does my dad look kind of like Adam Sandler

Like they're not identical but they have a certain

similar likeness

The universe is

Absurd and answers to no one

So I shout to the void

If I have a child

Will it be Adam Sandler

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All my Jewish Friends say the most antisemitic things

Benner Rogers

Oh god why do I use my real name for this

As someone who isn't Jewish, I have not been involved in the production of the ReadMe Passover Issue. But even if it's not my place, I would just like to say something. And I swear, it isn't because it's a Jewish issue. I have nothing against the Jewish people. In fact, a lot of my friends are Jewish! Well, not that having Jewish friends protects me from being antisemitic, but that — I mean, I'm not friends with them because they're Jewish, they just happen to be both my friend and Jewish. So I'm definitely cool with the Jews. ~~[Editor's Note: Can Confirm]~~

Jesus [Editor's Note: Really? Interesting choice of messiah there], Benner, what are you doing? Get a grip. Just... just move on already.

All I'm saying is that a lot of my Jewish friends have a rather dark sense of humor. And there's nothing wrong with that! But

sometimes, from an outside perspective, it can look a little... questionable. Especially when they're speaking in a public forum. I mean, I understand that humor can be a way of coping with generational trauma. I'm not trying to say that isn't okay! I totally understand the appeal for self-deprecating humor. But we are in a very sensitive political time right now and, well, sometimes these kinds of jokes can come off rather poorly.

Look. I don't think I'm getting my point across very well. I just... wow. I don't know how else to say this, but... ~~All of the Jewish people I know~~ ^{change to: written by Jews (?)} say the most antisemitic things I have ever encountered. I've heard absolutely vile statements come from the mouths of my Jewish friends. Things that if repeated, would instantly ruin any possibility of a bright future. I'm talking about talking points ripped straight from medieval europe. It can be really, really bad.

Again, this isn't because they're Jewish! I love the Jewish people!

And I'm definitely not antisemitic! But they keep saying these horrifying things in public and if I laugh I'm a bad person, and meanwhile all I'm trying to do is explain that ~~no, I swear I'm not a Nazi, my friends are just Jewish~~ ^{reword this pls} ~~assholes~~ ^{for an internship goodbye.}

Oh man... This is not how I wanted this to go. What am I even saying? You need to save this right now, Benner, or you can kiss any hope

Do I need to convert to Judaism? Because I'll do it. I am fully prepared to devote my life to reading the Torah and cooking for Shabbat dinner. Just please, someone let me know what I can do to make this stop. This ~~self-hating Jewish~~ ^{word carefully pls} comedy is ruining my life. I'm a good person I swear. Christ ~~[Editor's Note: Hmm.]~~, why am I even trying? It's hopeless! Why does it have to be me? I'm not an antisemite! You have to believe me! It's not my fault! It's their fault! No, I mean, I don't want to blame the — goddammit, it's not the Jews' fault either! *I'm so sorry!*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Self-hating_Jew

BibleReview

J.P. Crawfish

My bat-mitzvah portion was just about crops and also the unwavering wrath of G-d

Noah's Ark

☆☆

Great ocean scenery but they put me with the only other human and he keeps looking at me weird.

Tower of Babel

☆☆☆

Gribbledorf zanks flomptiously squibberwump's jibbleflop.

Cain and Abel

☆☆☆☆

If my dad named me Cain, I'd also be pissed off.

Joseph's Coat of Many Colors

☆☆☆

A bit too much if you ask me.

Passover Story

☆☆

Can't believe they plagiarized from the iconic 1998 American animated musical drama film The Prince of Egypt. Is nothing original these days?

The Desert

☆☆☆☆☆

It's been a great few days. I'm sure we'll get to the promised land really soon. I'm really not a fan of wandering or the number 40 but I'm sure that won't be a problem.

Ten Commandments

☆

We really traded a golden calf for two stones, huh.

Update to "Ain't gunna work on Saturday"

Robin Notin

Singer/Songwriter/Comedian/Lawyer/Doctor/Gastroenterologist

All week I worked at carnival building my booth Stayed up till 5am, shaving years off my youth. Come Friday morning it was time to connect the final piece But then it was almost shabbos, so I had to cease. When people started walking in the whole booth collapsed, The judges disqualified us, just as we feared.

Ain't gonna work on Saturday

Ain't gonna work on Saturday

Double, double, triple pay

Won't make me work on Saturday

Ain't gonna work on Saturday

It's shabbos kodesh

Next carnival I was a buggy driver

All Sundays fall and spring I went around the course

But when it was raceday, I felt some remorse.

See I was loaded inside the buggy and carried to hill one,

As they pushed me up hill two, I was done.

It was Friday afternoon, shabbos came without fail

So I crashed into a hay bale.

Ain't gonna work on Saturday

Ain't gonna work on Saturday

Double, double, triple pay

Won't make me work on Saturday

Ain't gonna work on Saturday

It's shabbos kodesh

On the Four Questions

Tali Kirschenbaum
On the no-fly list

First of all, if you've ever heard of the Four Questions, chag sameach. If you haven't, be grateful you won't have to do them when you're forced into joining your hypothetical Jewish friends (who are all older than you, obviously) at their several-hour-long celebration of a liberation they claim they all were at even though it was 4,000 years ago and also probably never happened at all (I can say that; most Jews don't punish atheists for blasphemy these days). But before they get to telling you the story, the youngest person who knows Hebrew just well enough to do so will recite something we commonly refer to as the Four Questions. But there's something people don't seem to realize about the Four Questions: There's only ONE FUCKING QUESTION. There's ONE FUCKING QUESTION WORD and it's at THE BEGINNING OF THE FIRST SENTENCE, YES, THE ONE THAT'S USUALLY PUNCTUATED WITH AN EXCLAMATION MARK AND SUPPOSEDLY THE ONE STATEMENT IN THE SET. NO, it's ONE FUCKING QUESTION with FOUR FUCKING ANSWERS. NOT FOUR FUCKING QUESTIONS. "What makes this night different from all other nights" is a QUESTION. Does "On all other nights, we eat bread and matzah. On this night, only matzah" sound like A FUCKING QUESTION??? No, no. I'm not angry. If I were, it would be 100% justified. I'm not angry. Not at all.

Wean is Shabbat Friendly?

Kanya Dogan

Stuck between Wean 4 and 5 for eternity

On Shabbat, Jews are not to partake in physical activity, work, or use contraptions that use electricity voluntarily – which means one cannot press the buttons of an elevator. Many institutions use what are known as "shabbat elevators", which are elevators that stop and open at every floor, such that observant Jews could go onto a different floor while still obeying G-d. One example of such an institution that uses this technology is Wean Hall at Carnegie Mellon University, a prestigious T5 tech school nestled in the foothills of the Allegheny Mountains. The way these elevators are shabbat compliant is rather unique – rather than using code that activates on a Friday evening sunset to enable Shabbat mode, the University provides a multitude of goyish students to enter and exit at each floor. If one were to, let's say, try to traverse from floor 4 to 7, a very common commute here, the following scene would play out: someone calls the elevator at floor 4, as is common, and presses the button for floor 5 because they are a lazy fuck that cannot bother to use the stairs. Once you are on the elevator and it gets to floor 5, this loser exits and a different schmuck enters and presses the button for floor 6. Once there, the same scene plays out. If an observant Jew were to be on this elevator, Hashem would be very pleased. However, this method of using human labor to turn elevators into Shabbat machines has a major oversight – hoards of lazy people usually aren't on floors 1, 2, 3, 8, or 9, which means that a nice Jewish boy, girl, or neither would have to press the buttons themselves on these levels. Hopefully, the university supplies incentives to increase the student population at these floors, or just catches up to the rest of the world on Shabbat elevator technology.

Man named Enu goes into hiding after passover seder

Enu [redacted]
Help

Although it's been nearly a year since that Seder, I am still in fear for my life. The incident started as a simple invitation. Several of my Jewish friends invited me to a Passover seder. "You get four glasses of wine," they said. "It's like Thanksgiving with three hours of prayers and none of the traditional food," they said. "It will be fun," they said. I was naive enough to accept the invitation.

A few days later, I donned a formal dress shirt, combed my hair, and made my way over to my friend's house. Although I was fifteen minutes late, I was the first to arrive. The coffee table was ordained with jelly candies and

flowers. My eyes wavered over to the table where a plate with different items (that they'd later tell me was a seder plate) rested. My friend approached me.

"This is your first passover seder?" he asked. "Don't worry, we'll walk you through it."

At first, I enjoyed the passover seder. We drank a glass of wine, ate parsley dipped in saltwater, and recounted the story of G-d freeing the Jews from Egypt. Then disaster struck. One of my so-called friends piped up, "how about we sing 'die Enu'?"

I froze. Did I hear her correctly? The rest of the group heartily agreed. I sank back into my chair, certainly my ears were malfunctioning. The group began to break into song. I sang the first

verse. To my horror, the group sang "die Enu" again. By the chorus I was trembling. All they were saying was "die die Enu" over and over.

I fled the room. As I rushed out the door I could hear their excuses: "dayenu means it would have been enough in Hebrew!" "We're not telling you to die!" I didn't believe their lies.

After that day, I had to go into hiding. I found a remote village in [redacted] and have been living there since. I told the locals that my name is [redacted] in case they too, had homicidal tendencies towards people named Enu.

To my fellow Enu's, change your name or flee. And never accept any Passover seder invitations.

Campus Activity Report

Tali Kirschenbaum

Currently Repairing Glass Ceilings

Our usual crime reporter Abe James is not Jewish, so I have taken up the responsibility of reporting on recent crimes which may or may not be affecting the Jewish community at CMU. As a fill-in, I do not take this position lightly, and seek to report on only the most serious crimes plaguing our campus.

Non-Jewish amnesty recipient claims he and friends were just celebrating Purim

On Thursday, an amnesty call had the third floor of Morewood Gardens abuzz. Jason Zhou, the student for whom the call was made, spoke with reAdMe on the

condition of anonymity. "Yeah, my friends and I were celebrating the Jewish holiday of Purim," said Zhou. "We heard you're supposed to drink until you can't tell the difference between Mordechai, who's the good guy, and Haman, who's the bad guy. I guess I got to the point where I couldn't even tell the difference between being awake and being asleep, though." Zhou says he will "learn from this experience" and "use the exact same excuse next year."

Hanukkah candle factory burns down

ReAdMe has received reports of an enormous fire which has engulfed the beloved Hanukkah candle factory in Monroeville,

which served as a destination for many Pittsburgh-area Jewish preschool field trips for countless Decembers past. According to people familiar with the incident, the fire was started by a member of the quality assurance department, who accidentally dropped the candle on the factory's repurposed industrial-era wooden floor, from where it spread across the hundreds of thousands of wicks and finished candles across the building. Though there were thought to be only enough candles to keep the fire burning for one day, the factory remained in flames for eight. Miraculously, no one was hurt.

Rejected Headlines #20

- Due to inflation, 11th man required for Minyan.
- Is that Nazi salute or is Elon Musk just happy to see me?
- How to Gossip at a Shiva Like A Pro
- How to tell if your reform rabbi is a lesbian (she is).
- How to tell if your lesbian is a reform rabbi (she is).
- Mom if I find the afikomen can I have my turn on the space laser.
- Kanye up to something.
- Intro to Religion Course Deadline Drops; Whole Class Converts to Judaism.
- It's not blood libel, it's just a better skin care routine.
- Worst kid in your Hebrew class insists on making Purim play a musical.
- Rabbi hot?!
- So You Brought Home A Shiksa.
- King Solomon Attempts to divide up twins, mother requests they're both cut in half.

All this and more, not in this issue!

CRYPTID CORNER

PRESENTED BY:
ISABELLE FLORENCE



OH, I LOVE YOU MATZAH MAN

I love him. His small size makes our relationship dynamic a bit confusing. I'm sure Freud would have thoughts, but I couldn't care less. I think it's platonic but sometimes we steal flirty glances at each other. I'll admit I'm a sucker for strong beards. Each morning (except the Sabbath) I wake to his song, walk to the kitchen and see him on the counter, rolling out the dough. I tell him that he's such a good cook just to see his little smile and hear his little laugh, even if he only knows how to make matzah. What a beautiful little life we lead together.



NOT TO
FLEX ON
ANYONE...

BUT I'M
JEWISH

...



AND I GOT
INTO ART
SCHOOL
JUST FINE.

Glossary of Jewish Terms for the uneducated reader

Readme

The Tartan wishes it were us

Afikoman: The seder's so-called "dessert", it's just another piece of matzah (except it has to be the last thing you eat so it lingers in your mouth for the whole end of the seder).

Bar/Bat mitzvah: The service in which a 13 year old Jewish boy/girl becomes a Jewish adult. Your parents will not treat you as an adult though. (They never will.)

Birkat Hamazon: The set of prayers said after meals which at camp is accompanied by a near-canonical set of hand motions and sayings, among the more dubious of which is the classic "I swear I saw her bra."

Chag sameach: Hebrew for happy holidays!

Fiddler on the Roof: A classic.

Four questions: The thing you still have to say because you are still the youngest at the seder despite being old enough to vote and own a gun.

Gefilte fish: an Ashkenazi gelatinous fish loaf; It's good I promise, just maybe not the first 2000 times you try it.

Goy: a gentile (non-Jewish person), but in yiddish because readme can't spell well enough to risk using the word ~~gentile~~ gentile

Hashem: the one you call on at every minor inconvenience

Hamentashen: Geez you try to kill the Jews one time and now they eat a cookie that looks like your hat for the next 2400 years; also somehow the least Jewish cookie you'll find in a New York City bakery

Jewish Geography: 'Oh where in Brooklyn?'

Maccabeats: Every year twenty balding former Yeshiva University students, will release a banger of an acapella parody that will get sent to every synagogue email list in the matter of minutes, as G-d intended

Matzah: The shitty cracker-like unleavened bread we eat on Passover that non-Jews seem to actually like

for some fucking reason

Mazel tov: Congratulations; Said often during bar/bat mitzvahs to distract from the crushing loneliness of middle school

Passover: Like Easter but instead of finding brightly colored eggs you have one hard boiled egg you put on a plate next to some bitter herbs and animal bones. Also instead of a magical rabbit there's unleavened bread you eat on step 8 of 15 steps of a minimum 3 hour service. Actually not at all like Easter but if you want to get drunk and cry for religious reasons boy do I have a holiday for you. Also a really fun holiday name to say when imitating an obnoxious Jewish Mother from New York.

Purim: The holiday that's much closer to the release of this issue, Purim celebrates the time the Jews of Persia were allowed to kill anyone trying to kill them, after which they all got super wasted. Jews of today are encouraged to get super wasted on Purim in their honor. Also just Jewish Halloween.

Shabbat: Most holy time of the week to have sex

Shabbos Kodesh: fancy way of saying shabbat

Schlemiel: 'one who spills their soup', often upon the unfortunate schlimazel

Schmuck: only an idiot like you wouldn't know

Shul: another word for temple

Seder: The 'let's eat' part of 'They tried to kill us, We survived, Let's eat'

Seder plate: a boiled egg, a shank bone, bitter herbs, horseradish, a vegetable and haroset (mix of chopped fruit and nuts meant to resemble mortar) on a plate. Honestly a pretty normal combination of things to put on a plate. Could not think of a more normal combination of things to put on a plate.

Sukkah: Go touch some grass and find out in person

Temple: another word for shul