

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
Without traditions
Oh no
That's not good
The fiddler
Has dropped the fiddle
From the roof
Onto Teyve'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 Macabreats 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
Unhearing 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

Help Find This Nice Jewish Boy A Forever Home



Hobbies: Fetch, Torah, Arguing with Rabbi

Call 412-268-2323 for inquiries

Guaranteed to impress your Jewish Mother!

All my Jewish Friends say the most antisemitic things

Bemer 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]. *Bemer, 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

Torah Review

J.P. Crawfish
My bat-mitzvah portion, was just about crops and also the unrelenting 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 jibblethop.

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.

And I'm definitely not antisemitic! But they keep saying these horrifying things in public and if 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 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! I really, really bad.

On the Four Questions

Tali Kirschenbaum
On the no-fly list

First of all, if you've ever heard of the Four Questions, chng sameach. If you haven't, be grateful for trying things in public and if I laugh I'm a bad person, and meanwhile all I'm trying to do is explain that *na, I swear I'm not a Nazi, my friends are just Jewish assholes.*

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

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 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 antisemitic! 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!*

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, lets 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 ornated 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
Reporter Extraordinaire

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 Montreville,

which served as a destination for many Pittsburgh-area Jewish preschool field trips for countless

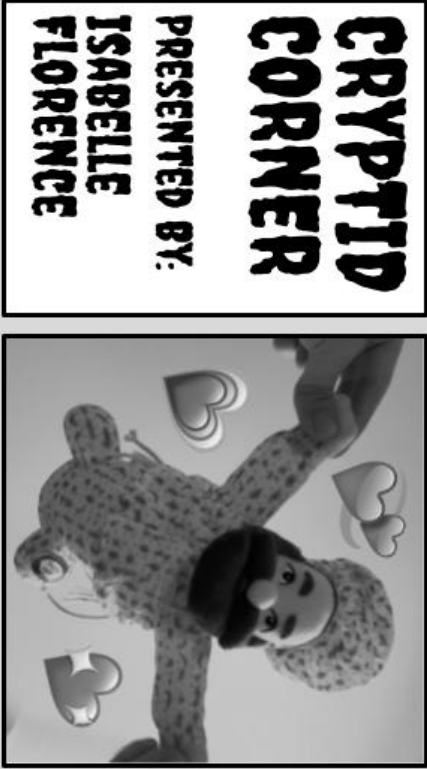
Decembers past. According to people familiar with the incident, the fire was started by a member of the quality assurance department, who accidentally dropped the candle on the factory's repurposed industrial-era wooden floor, from where it spread across the hundreds of thousands of wicks and finished 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 aflokenen 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?!
- Gelf still more real than crypto.
- King Solomon Attempts to divide up twins, mother requests theyre both cut in half.

All this and more, not in this issue!



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.



Glossary of Jewish Terms for the uneducated reader

Readme
The Tartan wishes it were us

Affikoman: Christians celebrating Easter wish they could be us. Oh you search for colorful eggs? Try a part of a large cracker. Your seven year old cousin will become a feral Sherlock Holmes and it will become everyone's problem.

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 sing during Passover 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?'

Maccabears: 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 bitter herbs you eat on step 9 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.

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: Day of rest. Most CMU students don't celebrate. Also the holiest day of the week to have sex. Most CMU students don't celebrate.

Shabbos Kodesh: fancy way of saying shabbat

Schmiesel: 'one who spills their soup', often upon the unfortunate schlimgazel

Schnuck: only an idiot like you wouldn't know

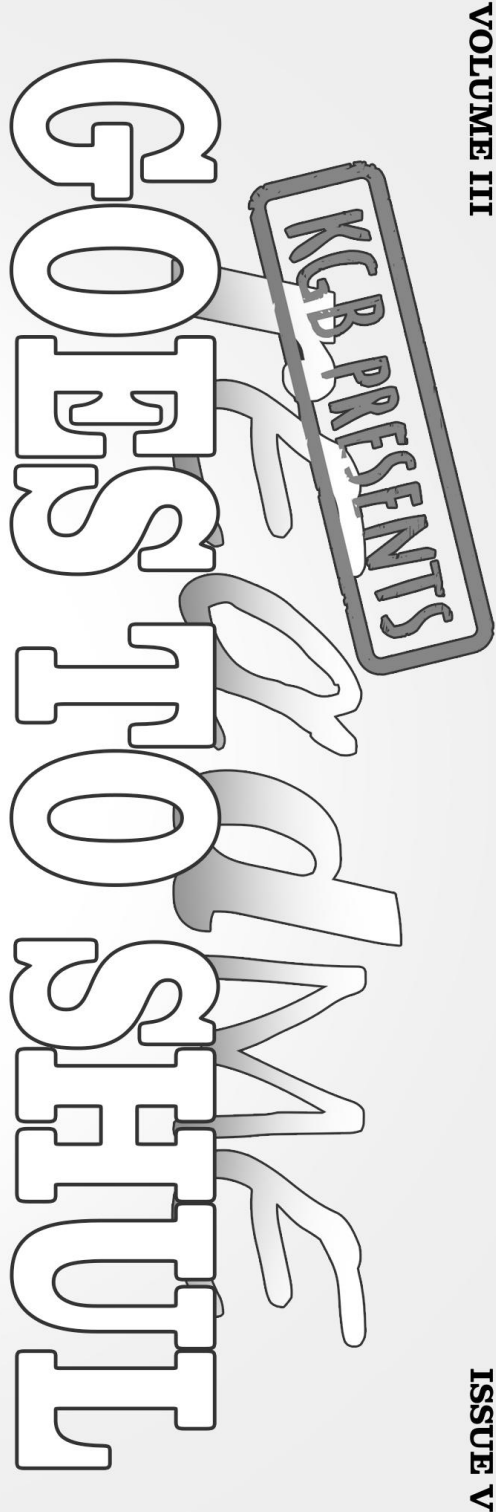
Shul: another word for temple

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



Why You Are Single (pg. 2)

Jewish Space Lasers: New Buggy Strategy (pg. 2)

Glossary (Jewish) (Exciting!) (pg. 5)



Editors-in-chief: E. Joshi, T. Kirschenbaum

cmureadme.com