

Journeys to the Promised Land



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בראשית

IN THE BEGINNING they came. From Borough Park and Flatbush. From Willowbrook and Teaneck - on the wings of reduced fare airlines they journeyed. Is not Highland Park far enough from New York? WHAT TO ARE MY PEOPLE D' doing? And so they named the place...

MA AMI. מה עמי

שמות

And these were the NAMES of the great storms. Donna, Andrew, Camille and Gilbert. And the winds blew and the rains fell and the condominiums were rent asunder. And the people there became expert on THE [LAWS OF] BROKEN WALLS הלכוד. And so they named the place... HALAVUD.

ויקרה

In distress they CALLED OUT to the air conditioner repairmen, "Was there not misery enough in Williamsburg? Help us or we shall surely return to our daughters in Upper Manhattan." And the repairmen answered, "If you wanted cool, you should have stayed in Passaic. Fear not, in the MORNING TPL I will come and relief will BE GIVEN パパペ." And so they named the place...

BOKER ATON

במדבר

In the WILDERNESS (Century Village) they devoted their lives to the pursuit of things sacred. But their Borsalinos weighed heavily on them and from time to TIME **DyD** they sojourned on the white sands of the nearby seashore (in long sleeves naturally). And so they named the place... **DYD** PAAM BEACH.

דברים

DDD

In the merit of those who have gone before us, we pray for the coming of our TWD (pension). And then we too may join our fathers next *PURIM* in the Promised Land south of Daytona Beach. An ancient land (plenty of ancients there), a land of warmth, a land of plenty. A golden land flowing with...

