THE SMARTSKROLL MAHZOR

DAY OF ATONEMENT

(For the loss of our Chinese Restaurant)

Compiled by: Michael Sturm Edited by: Rachel Sturm Appetite by: Latke Sturm

With a compendium of commentaries by:

The SFAS EGGROLL
The MOOSHOORAL of Prague
The CHOPSUEY of Lublin
SPARERIBBEN EZRA
The BAAL HA WONTONYA
The LOMIR of ESSEN

Forward by Rabbi Boruch Duksaus Rosh Yeshiva of Yeshiva TIFURES LATKE, Staten Island

THE AVODAH (CONT'D)

And then the Chef *Gadol* would count, ONE (Teaspoon Soybean Oil), ONE AND ONE (Teaspoon Sesame Oil), ONE AND TWO (Tablespoons Corn Starch), ONE AND THREE (Broccoli Florets)....

After stir frying the mixture the Chef Gadol would emerge from the kitchen with the white container in his right hand and the spatula in his left. When he saw that the Lo Mein had changed color he knew his dish was ready and he would get paid. He then made a celebration where he offered this prayer. "May this be a meal of plenty, a meal of Lo Mein, a Meal of Egg Rolls, a Meal of Beef with Broccoli, a meal of Fortune Cookies." And for the people with MSG sensitivity he added, "....and may this meal not give you gas."

MAREH CHINESE

LIKE	Beef Ribs swimming in sweet Duck Sauce	MAREH CHINESE
LIKE	the steam rolling off Chicken and Broccoli	MAREH CHINESE
LIKE	the exquisite crispiness of fresh Egg Rolls	MAREH CHINESE
LIKE	the mildly spicy sauce of General Tso's Chicken	MAREH CHINESE
LIKE	far out man, ain't this a trip!	MAREH CHINESE

BECAUSE OF OUR SINS

BAIS SHAMMAIFUN holds that because of the sins of not eating with chopsticks and for discarding the cookie after reading the fortune, the SH'CHINA departed from our midst and our beloved Chinese Restaurant was closed. No Duck Sauce, no Lo Mein, no High Mein, no Chow Fun, no Beef with Broccoli, no Moo Shoo Veal, no Fried Rice, no Beef Ribs, no Boneless Veal, no Heartburn.

ASHRICE HA EYEN

HAPPY WAS THE EYE that beheld Beef with Broccoli.	Our soul grieves at the mention of it.
HAPPY WAS THE EYE that beheld Chicken Lo Mein.	Our soul grieves at the mention of it.
HAPPY WAS THE EYE that beheld Moo Shoo Veal.	Our soul grieves at the mention of it.
HAPPY WAS THE EYE the greeted General Tso.	Our soul grieves at the mention of it.
HAPPY WAS THE EYE that became the CBS logo.	Our soul grieves at the mention of it.

THE TEN STARVERS

Now the Musaf service continues with the story of the Ten Starvers. These leaders of the Willowbrook community, deprived of all Chinese food, slowly starved until they could walk to the Pizza Place. In their merit, and in the merit of all the Vorts, Sheva Brachas, Kiddushes, Brisses, Birthday Parties, Bar Mitzvas and other Simchas without our beloved Chinese Food, we pray that He Who has fed us throughout the ages, rebuild our Chinese Restaurant, Bimherah Veyamenu, speedily and in our days.

AND LET US ALL SAY, CHOWMEIN!