

## Why I Tend to Panic When I'm Late

Maybe it's my heritage  
Echoing the centuries' deluge,  
Announcing, "Quick! Time to leave  
Before the Pharoah grabs us (Got the matzoh?)!  
"Run home to the ghetto before sundown eve  
Or the ruffians or police will throttle ya!  
"Never go beyond the Pale  
If you know what's good for you, use your sense.  
Leave now or fall into the lethal veil  
Of the Inquisition's malevolence."  
I don't want to make a fuss,  
But where is this train taking us?  
If that's panic, what's left? When the world's deranged  
We can only live what we dare to change.