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Hurricane Sandy Poem and 3 Paragraph Introductions

When I heard about the trip to Far Rockaway, I was drawn to go help the devastation that I really didn't understand. We in New Rochelle were affected in such a small way as I see it now. Although having no electricity for a week at the time was difficult, we certainly were able to get by. We lost power for around seven days in which we made due and without suffering.

During the orientation I was really happy to meet the new group that were going to join us, West Hab. I immediately made new relationships and realized I would be doing chesed with new friends. Our first stop was West End Temple in Far Rockaway who was very badly hit by the storm. This shocked me because even after two years the sanctuary still had holes in the floor. After eating dinner there with some of the volunteers from West Hab I realized how much everyone wanted to help rebuild the community.

We woke up, split into groups, and then went to the houses that needed repairing. Some houses needed new roofs, some needed to be painted, and some needed to be sanded. Me and fifteen other kids mudded and sanded a family's basement for a few hours. After I had the pleasure of meeting the mother and her kids living there and saw how happy they were from something I took part in, it gave me a lot of pride and a memory I will never forget.

Thank you J-Teen for this wonderful experience possible.

Hurry

Up the

Rain

Reached the

Inside

Come get

A bucket

No one

Exit the house

Saved

Aid

Needed

Deeply

Yearning for help