

April Houston Disaster Relief Service Trip
Abe Baker-Butler

The Houston trip was quite the time,
Although this poem may not rhyme.
We painted with Cristina and made Dennis's house alpaca tan,
Then went to a synagogue where the cantor was a man.
He told us hurricane stories, which made us think a lot,
And we reflected on our work together on the bus with Guy Felixbrodt.
The next day we started with Three Brothers Bakery's treats,
And we went to the Galleria for some very delicious eats.
Next came the senior home with Hava Nagila, bingo, and cake
Then mezzuzot and candle sticks with Chava we did make.
The next day we started with undies, undies for everyone.
It seemed like we packed enough undies for everyone under the sun
Then we were off to Little Cambodia, where we framed a house for Puli,
And then it was to the escape room where our teamwork was slightly unruly.
Back at the hotel with Sacha, we wrapped all we'd done,
And the next day at the food bank, we packed tons of food and had lots of fun.
Back to New York we came with a special shout out on the flight,
And thus the trip came to a close on that fateful Monday night.