

Daniel Safdeye

Hurricane Sandy Poem and 3 Paragraph Introductions

When I heard that J-teen was having this community service opportunity, I was very intrigued because I remembered how meaningful it was last year when I participated. 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.

During the orientation I was really happy to see that we were going to be joined by the same group from last year, West Hab. I was able to continue the relationships and realized I would be doing chesed with new SAR high school, where all my siblings went for high school. 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. However, after I saw the progress that they made after one year I was astonished. After eating dinner and listening to some people who had to go through the horrors of Hurricane Sandy, I understand what people had to go through and how they were able to go to places where they can feel secure.

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 three other kids along with three volunteers tiled the floor and painted the walls. That was my favorite part of the opportunity because I was able to directly help people who needed anyone who could help.

Hurry

Up the

Rain

Reached the

Inside

Come get

A bucket

No one

Exit the house

Saved

Aid

Needed

Deeply

Yearning for help