



Eggs

By: Gitty Zee

I'm a phenomenon,
Not to be believed.
If only you could hear
The shocked comments I've received.

You're going out on your own?
Won't you trip and fall?
You can run your own house?
Don't you bang into the walls?

Let me tell you a story;
A humorous tale.
That showed me so clearly
That people expect me to fail!

I was once on a call
To ask of my LDOR
(That's my Long Distance Orthodox Rebbetzin -
You know who you are!)

That before we cook with eggs,
They must be checked for spots.
But what should I do - I cannot see!
How will I notice any dots?

My LDOR called a Rabbi
To find out for sure;
His response was more
Than I bargained for.

Don't worry about the eggs, he said -
They no longer need a look.
But if you say she is blind,
How in the world can she cook?

How does she measure?
How does she pour?
Do all the ingredients
End up on the floor?

Oh, if you would only know
What this woman can do!
I've seen pictures,
And I can pass them on to you!

So, don't be so quick to judge
My capabilities, thank G-d, are many.
Come and watch me in the kitchen
I won't charge you a penny :)