

# Israel

Sucking on the golden honey suckle  
Diving into the warm embracing sea.  
Feeling the smooth dirt slide between my bare toes  
The taste of spice and sweet lingering in my mouth as  
I take a bite of Falafel.

Squinting my eyes so I can gaze at the stone wall that  
holds my history our history.  
Dancing in the bright moonlight under the sparkling stars.  
Floating in the thick water of the Dead Sea.  
Watching The magnificent sun turn to a colorful sunset.  
Saying good night to Israel.

*Eve Ovadia*

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