***Vayera***



The Lord appeared

as the day grew hot

Three men

he ran

to greet them and,

bowing to the ground

water

bathe

recline

a morsel of bread

Quick, three seahs…!

knead and make cakes!

He waited on them under the tree as they ate.

\*

I did not laugh

you did

\*

Lot's wife looked back

\*

saddled his ass and took with him...and his son Isaac

took the wood…

Father!

built an altar

laid out the wood

bound his son

laid him on

picked up the knife

Here I am.