

To all our Ulpan People and volunteers , with love/ Ester Shoam

There was a young man from California ,
Who came to Ulpan Sde Nechemia
He jumped in to the swimming pool
The water was so nice and cool
He plays a bit tennis
And lies on the grass.

What a wonderful time he has !

There was a young man from Oregon
He went in to the "Moadon"
He put his feet upon a table
So that nobody would be able
To put there his coffee cup and cakes.

What a bad impression he makes!

There was a young fellow from New York city
Who thought, he would be sly and witty
Instead of one cup of coffee, he had three
Very thirsty he was, wasn't he?
But somebody forgot him to tell

That here is not Brazil, but Israel!

There was a young boy dressed and neat
Who came in to the Moadon
Without shoes on his feet!
Now he may walk barefoot day and night
But we just don't like the sight
In our Moadon , it's a pity!

Honestly, would he do the same, in the city?

There was another fellow, who looked very scornful,
He went to work at 5 o'clock in the morning
And at 8 o'clock he was, of course,
So hungry, that he could eat a horse
He ran to the Chadar-Ochel without delay...
And...without his shirt, I'm sorry to say.
He couldn't understand, that something was wrong
But, to put on his shirt, wouldn't have taken him long!

We enjoy to have You here, we really do!
But don't be cross if we ask from you
To confirm a bit to our way.
You will then sure more enjoy your stay
With us, it isn't really too rough!
But for the time being, we've said enough!
We hope, you will be happy in Sde Nechemia.

Welcome to Israel , B A R U C H HABA!