## Poetry Porch: Poetry

## The Lesson

By Ted Richer

```
1.
So at once,
when the oldest rabbi:
honored me,
by allowing me,
in his own house,
before my lesson,
to blow the ram's horn,
. . .
```

I studiously saw to it:
to make lengthy preparations,
to concentrate,
on the meaning of the sounds.
2.
So at once,
then the oldest rabbi shouted out:
Fool! go ahead and blow!