

מָה עָשִׂיתָ; קוֹל דְּמֵי אָחִיךָ צִעֲקִים אֵלַי מִן-הָאֲדָמָה
What have you done?

קוֹל דְּמֵי אָחִיךָ
the **voice** of your sibling's **bloods**

צִעֲקִים אֵלַי מִן-הָאֲדָמָה
call (**plural**)-- from the earth

Why this combination of singular and plural, **voice** and **bloods** with plural verb?
blood is often plural, **damim**, but shouldn't that verb agree with "voice" -- doing the calling?
why is **tzoakim** plural?

Some translations separate out that "kol," yielding: "a sound!" or "Hark!"
as in "Hark! Your sibling's blood cries" or "A sound! The blood of your brother cries...."

In light of our studies, however, I've been thinking that,
even though The Holy One is talking to Cain, it's not just Abel's blood down there --
and not just one voice crying out.
How many of our identities were lost, drop by drop,
voices drained, note by note, until heard only by the divine?

Put that down, it's not for you.
Not now, it's time for dinner... or there's no dinner... and can't you just sit still?
It's a phase. You're too young to know.
You're too old for all this. We **already** covered that.
No one cares, just get in line.

Girls can't.
Good girls don't.
Boys **will** be boys.
My grammar is more valuable than your existence could ever be.
I need to check these boxes: can't you just get inside?!

Education is the ticket out
But there's a test coming up
Your questions and quests will have to wait
And, no, we can't take time to mourn
What do you expect in this part of town?

Mel Brooks is a Jew, Walter Mosley is Black
Women's history is elective, koheneets forbidden
Sephardim are foreign; non-Zionists, goys
Don't remind converts of their pig-eating pasts
But gefilte fish is Jewish and grits are not

I'm tired of woke-wars, can't we all get along?
Must everything be about race?
All are welcome in this, **our** place
Drain your identity, drop by drop
What's left is normal, we don't call it white

