

2nd Place: Aaron Liebskind
Bi-Cultural Day School (Stamford, CT)

A Receipt without a Price

A pale, piece of paper
Musty and stained with age
It has an array of words, numbers and lines,
Rectangular, with fold over edges
Crumpled in the middle,
Contained inside a brown, wallet

A Receipt without a Price

It was a piece of paper given, after a purchase
Why was it kept? It contains a moment in history
Handed down from one person to the other
Then, into the hands of the beholder

A Receipt without a Price

It's just another piece of paper, to another person
Why not discard it? It is a scroll in history, Like a Torah
Telling the past and what could happen, in the present

A Receipt without a Price

It was showing the life of another person
Who was that person? A child and a parent,
At the same time
Guiding siblings and taking care of parents,
Parents, only in memory
It shows unwritten, decisions
In the most difficult of times
Selflessness, for others
Even, when everything was lost

A Receipt without a Price

Like a light that guide through the dark
Was it courage? Yes, just like
My grandfather took care of his younger brother, during the Holocaust
He had nothing
He was alone without any food,
And yet he always, wanted to do more
He brought hope to me,
You, bring hope to me,

A Receipt without a Price