

# The Two-Minute Hagaddah

(Source Unknown)

Opening Prayers:

Thanks G-d for creating wine. (Drink wine)

Thanks G-d for creating produce. (Eat parsley)

Overview:

We were once slaves in Egypt. Now we're free. That's why we're doing this.

Four Questions:

1. What's up with the matzah?
2. What's the deal with the horseradish?
3. What's with the dipping of the herbs?
4. What's this whole slouching at the table thing?

Answers:

1. When we left Egypt, we were in a hurry. There was no time for making decent bread.
2. Life was bitter, like horseradish.
3. It's called symbolism.
4. Free people get to slouch.

A funny story:

There were once these five Rabbis that talked all night, then it was morning. (Heat soup now)

The Four Children and How to Deal with Them:

Wise Child – explain Passover

Simple Child – explain Passover slowly

Silent Child – explain Passover loudly

Wicked Child – explain Passover intensely

Speaking of the Children... we hid some matzah. Whoever finds it gets a prize.

The Story of Passover:

It's a long time ago. We're slaves in Egypt. Pharaoh is a nightmare. We cry out for help. G-d brings plagues upon the Egyptians. We escape and bake some matzah. G-d parts the Red Sea. We make it through, the Egyptians aren't so lucky. We wander for forty years in the desert, eat manna, get the Torah, wind up in Israel, get a new Temple, enjoy several years without being persecuted again. (Let brisket cool now)

The 10 Plagues... blood, frogs, lice, you name it!

The Singing of Dayenu:

If G-d had gotten us out of Egypt and not punished our enemies, it would've been enough. If he'd punished our enemies and not parted the Red Sea, it would've been enough. If he'd parted the Red Sea... (Remove gefilte fish from refrigerator now)

Eat matzah. Drink more wine. Slouch.

Thanks again, G-d, for everything.

Serve meal.

## If Dr. Seuss Wrote the Four Questions

Courtesy of Uncle Eli's Passover Haggadah

Why is it only on Passover night  
we never know how to do anything right?  
We don't eat our meals in the regular ways,  
the ways that we do on all other days.

'Cause on all other nights we may eat  
all kinds of wonderful good breadly treats,  
like big purple pizza that tastes like a pickle,  
crumbly crackers and pink pumpernickel,  
sassafras sandwich and tiger on rye,  
fifty felafels in pita, fresh-fried,  
with peanut-butter and tangerine sauce  
spread onto each side up-and-down, then across,  
and toasted whole-wheat bread with liver and ducks,  
and crumpets and dumplings, and bagels and lox,  
and doughnuts with one hole and doughnuts with four,  
and cake with six layers and windows and doors.  
Yes-- on all other nights we eat all kinds of bread,  
but tonight of all nights we munch matzo instead.

And on all other nights we devour  
vegetables, green things, and bushes and flowers,  
lettuce that's leafy and candy-striped spinach,  
fresh silly celery (Have more when you're finished!)  
cabbage that's flown from the jungles of Glome  
by a polka-dot bird who can't find his way home,  
daisies and roses and inside-out grass  
and artichoke hearts that are simply first class!  
Sixty asparagus tips served in glasses  
with anchovy sauce and some sticky molasses--  
But on Passover night you would never consider  
eating an herb that wasn't all bitter.

And on all other nights you would probably flip  
if anyone asked you how often you dip.  
On some days I only dip one Bup-Bup egg  
in a teaspoon of vinegar mixed with nutmeg,  
but sometimes we take more than ten thousand tails  
of the Yakkity-birds that are hunted in Wales,  
and dip them in vats full of Mumbegum juice.  
Then we feed them to Harold, our six-legged moose.  
Or we don't dip at all! We don't ask your advice.  
So why on this night do we have to dip twice?

And on all other nights we can sit as we please,  
on our heads, on our elbows, our backs or our knees,  
or hang by our toes from the tail of a Glump,  
or on top of a camel with one or two humps,  
with our foot on the table, our nose on the floor,  
with one ear in the window and one out the door,

doing somersaults over the greasy k'nishes  
or dancing a jig without breaking the dishes.  
Yes-- on all other nights you sit nicely when dining—  
So why on this night must it all be reclining?

## **Our Passover Things**

To the Tune of "My Favorite Things" from Sound of Music (Source Unknown)

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes  
Out with the chometz, no pasta, no knishes.  
Fish that's gefilted, horseradish that stings,  
These are a few of our Passover things!

Matzah and karpas and chopped up haroset,  
Shankbones and kiddish and Yiddish neuroses.  
Tante who kvetches and uncle who sings,  
These are a few of our Passover things!

## Bad Things Will Come to Egypt

To the Tune of "Coming Round the Mountain" (Source Unknown)

Bad things will come to Egypt, do you know?  
Bad things will come to Egypt, do you know?  
Bad things will come to Egypt, bad things will come to Egypt,  
Bad things will come to Egypt, do you know?

First G-d will change the water into blood (ick, ick)  
First G-d will change the water into blood (ick, ick)  
There'll be nothing left to drink, with no baths you all will stink  
When G-d changes all the water into blood (ick, ick)

Slimy frogs will be all over everything (croak, croak)  
Slimy frogs will be all over everything (croak, croak)  
They will jump all over you, they will jump into your show  
Slimy frogs will be all over everything (croak, croak)

Lice will make your big heads itch and itch (scratch, scratch)  
Lice will make your big heads itch and itch (scratch, scratch)  
The heads of poor and rich, even animals will itch  
When lice makes your big heads itch and itch (scratch, scratch)

Wild animals will scare you all to death (roar, roar)  
Wild animals will scare you all to death (roar, roar)  
You'll be scared of their roars, as they bite and scratch your doors  
Wild animals will scare you all to death (roar, roar)

Your cattle will get sick and die like flies (no moos)  
Your cattle will get sick and die like flies (no moos)  
No milk will fill your cup, no meat on which to sup  
When your cattle will get sick and die like flies (no moos)

Your skin will get big sores all over it (ouch, ouch)  
Your skin will get big sores all over it (ouch, ouch)  
You will cry 'cause they hurt you, no medicine will cure you  
And you'll even get the sores down where you sit (ouch, ouch)

Icy hail will fall down on you from the sky (crunch, crunch)  
Icy hail will fall down on you from the sky (crunch, crunch)  
You may try to hide your head, you may crawl beneath your bed  
But no one else will hear you when you try to cry (crunch, crunch)

Locust bugs will swarm all around your land (buzz, buzz)  
Locust bugs will swarm all around your land (buzz, buzz)  
They will eat all plants of green, no broccoli will be seen  
When locust bugs will swarm all around your land (buzz, buzz)

The day will turn as black as night can be (oh no)  
The day will turn as black as night can be (oh no)  
You won't see anyone's faces and the old familiar places  
When the day turns black as night can be (oh no)

G-d will give you one last chance to let us go (let us go)  
G-d will give you one last chance to let us go (let us go)  
As midnight passes by, all your firstborn sons will die  
And your people will cry out if we don't go

Bad things will come to Egypt, do you know?

Bad things will come to Egypt, do you know?

Bad things will come to Egypt, bad things will come to Egypt,

Bad things will come to Egypt till we go!

## **Don't Sit on the Afikomen**

To the Tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic" (Source Unknown)

My dad at every Seder breaks a matzah piece in two  
And hides the Afikomen half, a game for me and you  
Find it, hold it ransom for the seder isn't through  
'till the Afikomen's gone!

Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Or the Seder will last all night!

One year daddy hid it 'neath a pillow on a chair  
But just as I raced over, my Aunt Tillie sat down there  
She threw herself upon it, awful crunching filled the air  
And crumbs flew all around!

Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Or the Seder will last all night!

There were matzah crumbs all over, oh it was a dreadful sight,  
We swept up all the pieces through it took us half the night  
So if you want your seder ending sooner than dawns light  
Don't sit on the Afikomen!

Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Don't sit on the Afikomen  
Or the Seder will last all night!