

Four Funny Questions

Contributed by [heidi aycock](#)

Source: Original by Heidi Aycock

On all other nights, we get biscuits and rolls,
Fluffy and puffy and full of air holes.
Why on this night, why, tell me why,
Only this flat stuff that's always so dry.

On all other nights, we eat all kinds of greens,
And I'm starting to like them – except lima beans.
Why on this night, I ask on my knees,
Do we eat stuff so bitter it makes *grownups* wheeze?

On all other nights, we dip vegies just once –
Just try dipping twice and they'll call you a dunce.
Why on this night, why, tell me true,
Why *double-dipping's* the right thing to do.

On all other nights, we sit up when we munch.
You'll choke if you slump! You'll croak if you hunch!
Why on this night, if anyone knows,
Do we get to recline on my mom's good pillows.

Why is this night so different from most?
Why do we do things so odd and so gross?
Why do we tell the same stories and stuff?
Because when it's Pesach, it's never enough!