## 7 AM at the Western Wall BY YISKAH ROSENFELD

7 AM at the Wall the men eddy and swirl, wearing their prayers on their sleeves. Angry old men with long beards shout against the wall as if it were a donkey blocking the road.

7 AM at the Wall the women rock and sway in heavy black shoes moving their lips to silent music. Tired old women kiss the wall as if it were a long lost child setting out again.

Answer us! demand the men pounding the door to their King.

Speak to us, implore the women whispering to their Lover across a pillow of stone.

YISKAH (JESSICA) ROSENFELD is about to begin rabbinical school. Most recently, she was program coordinator of Kol Ishah: A Celebration of Jewish Women's Poetry, held in the San Francisco Bay Area, and her own poems and essays have appeared in numerous journals and anthologies.

Historic photo of the Western Wall, taken in 1938 before there was a mehitza dividing women and men. Photo by Sophie and Elihu Oshinksy.

