

The Great Big - Horseradish! **Retold by Avelyn Hass**

It was nearly Pesach.

Sammy and his Daddy prepared the Ka'arah – the Seder plate. He and Daddy stepped back to admire the full plate.

The shankbone
the roasted egg
the lettuce
the haroset
the carpas – the parsley ...

Daddy shook his head. 'Sammy', he said, 'there's something missing. You know we grownups eat horseradish - maror – to make us cry.'

'I know about that.' said Sammy. It reminds us of the time when the Bnei Yisrael were slaves in Mitzra'im.'

'Well - Where is the maror?' asked Daddy. 'It won't be a proper Seder if we don't cry.'

'Sammy looked carefully - his Daddy was right, there was no horseradish – that white root that made everyone cry. They hunted in the kitchen and the cupboards – but there was no horseradish to be found. What were they going to do? The Seder night was getting nearer and there wasn't much time left. 'Maybe Grandpa has got some.' said Daddy and he telephoned Grandpa's number.

'I have got some and it's growing in my garden. Can you come here to help dig it up?' asked Grandpa.

Sammy and Daddy quickly picked up their spades, said goodbye to Mummy and baby Abi and ran to Grandpa's house. Grandpa was already in the garden digging away at a big root with thin green leaves sprouting out of it. Then he bent down and grasped the root in both hands and he pulled.

He pulled and pulled, but that horseradish root just would not come up. Daddy took hold of Grandpa.

Then Daddy pulled
and Grandpa pulled.

They pulled and pulled with all their might but they couldn't pull up that horseradish root. Then Grandma came out of the kitchen and she took hold of Daddy.

Then Grandma pulled
and Daddy pulled
and Grandpa pulled.

They all pulled and pulled with all their might but they couldn't pull up that horseradish root.

Then Sammy took hold of Grandma and he pulled.
And Grandma pulled
and Daddy pulled
and Grandpa pulled.
They pulled and pulled with all their might, but they couldn't pull up that horseradish root.

And Grandpa said, 'We'd better get Mummy to help pull up the horseradish root.'
But Mummy couldn't leave little Abi on her own, so they both came.
And Mummy pulled
and Sammy pulled
and Grandma pulled
and Daddy pulled
and Grandpa pulled.
They pulled and pulled with all their might but they couldn't pull up the that horseradish root.

Then baby Abi crawled over to see what was happening. She took hold of Mummy and she pulled.
And Mummy pulled
and Sammy pulled
and Grandma pulled
and Daddy pulled
and Grandpa pulled.
They pulled and pulled with all their might and this time the horseradish root did come up. And they all fell over ..and they smelled that horseradish and that smell began to make them cry! But Grandma brought a cloth from the kitchen and
And then Baby Abi, Mummy and Sammy, Grandma and Daddy and Grandpa carried the horseradish root wrapped up the horseradish to stop it smelling so strongly. all the way back to Sammy's home and washed it and put it on the Seder plate.
And at the Seder, all the grownups ate the horseradish root and it made them cry.
'Ahh,' said Daddy as he wiped his tears, 'that makes it a proper Seder.' Then they remembered how they pulled up that horseradish root, and they laughed and laughed and it was the happiest Seder ever.