

## *At the Wall*

*Yehuda Amichai*  
*in Memoriam (1924–2000)*

We will chant anew  
along the highways  
picked up by the soft winds  
no one will forget you  
in the late summer breeze  
a trembling time  
for exiles  
when the pebbles of earth  
move beneath my feet.

—B. Z. Niditch