What? Over? Did you say 'over'? Nothing is over until we decide it is! Was it over when we sang Adon Olam? No Way!...

It ain't over now, 'cause when the goin' gets tough, the tough get goin'. Who's with me? Let's go! Come on!...(*He ran to the front door but no one followed him*)

(H*e returned, chastising his frat brothers*) What happened to the Edah I used to know? Where's the ruach? Where's the kavannah, huh? This could be the greatest t'fillah of our lives, but you're gonna let it be the worst. 'Ooh, we're afraid to sing with you, Andy, we might get in trouble.' (*shouting*) Well, just kiss my siddur from now on! Not me! I'm not gonna take this.

Madrich: Andy's right. Loud, but absolutely right. We gotta take this t'filla. Now, we could say 'em with no emotion. That could take hours and cost hundreds pages. No, in this case, I think we have to go all out. I think this situation absolutely requires a really meaningful and energetic t'filla be done on our part."

We're just the edah to do it...LET'S DO IT!

Go Go Go Go Go Go Go