With this collection, we intend to launch a particular trend in Yiddish poetry.... We have chosen to call it the Introspective Movement....

The world exists and we are part of it. But for us, the world exists only as it is mirrored in us, as it touches us....

In an introspective manner means that the poet must really listen to his inner voice, observe his internal panorama-kaleidoscopic, contradictory, unclear or confused as it may be. From these sources, he must create poetry which is the result of both the fusion of the poet's soul with the phenomenon he expresses and the individual image, or cluster of images, that he sees within himself at that moment.

We Introspectivists want first of all to present life—the true, the sincere, and the precise—as it is mirrored in ourselves, as it merges with us.

The human psyche is an awesome labyrinth. Thousands of beings dwell there. The inhabitants are the various facets of the individual's present self on the one hand and fragments of his inherited self on the other....