

Hanukkat and the

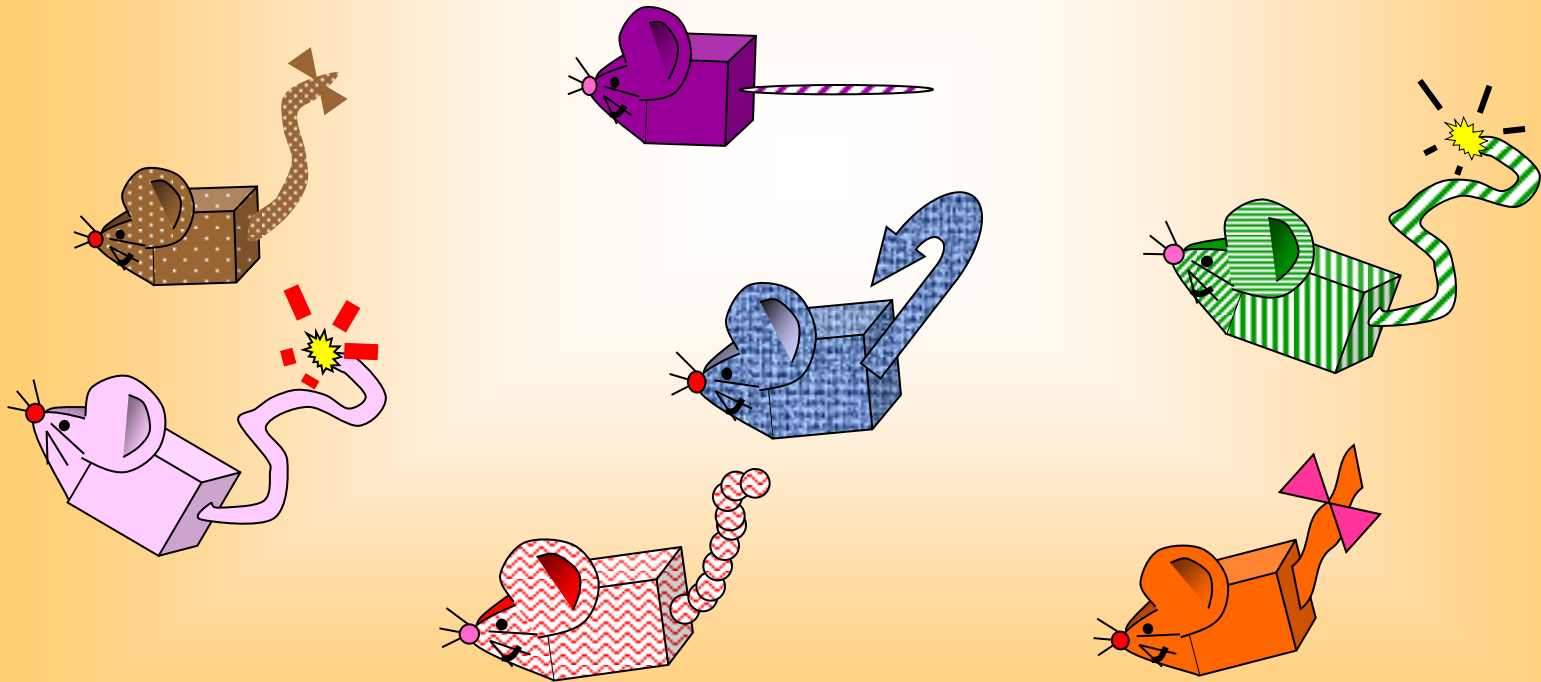
Dreidell Dilemma



HanuKat rules in a wondrous place.
A land without time in an infinite space.
Mysterious beings together there dwell.
Our story tonight is about the DreiDell.



A DreiDell is tiny, and often it's said,
It looks like a mouse from its tail to its head.
Each has a tail that is special, unique.
And colors that scream out, C'est bon! Magnifique!

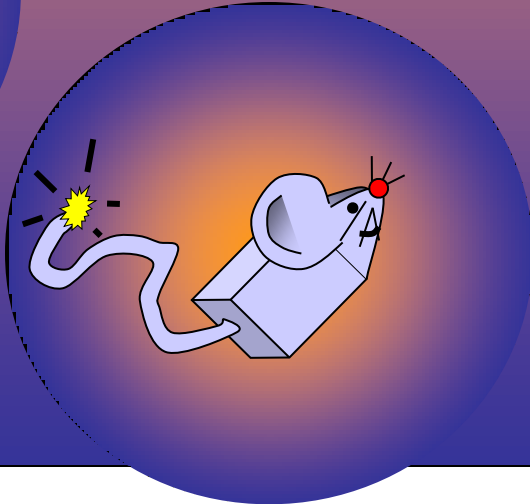
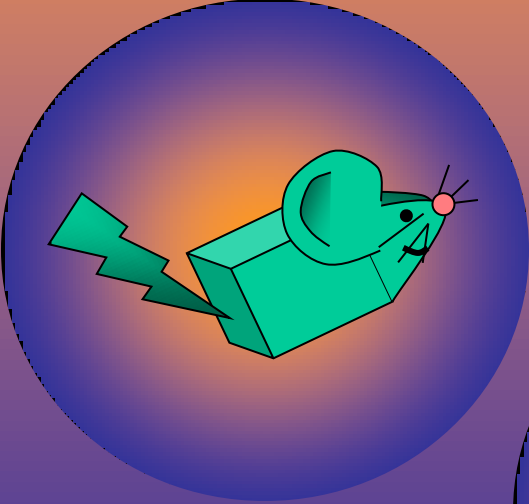
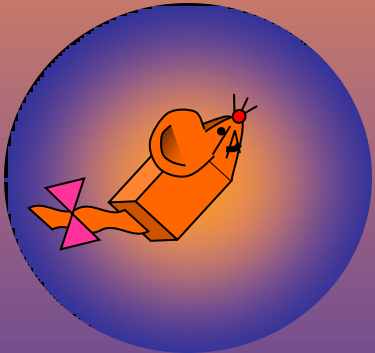
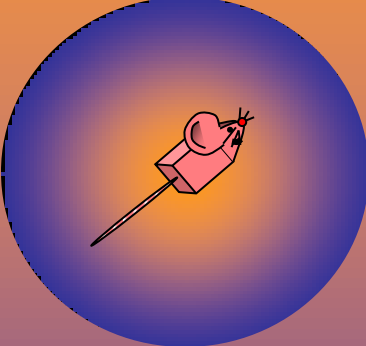
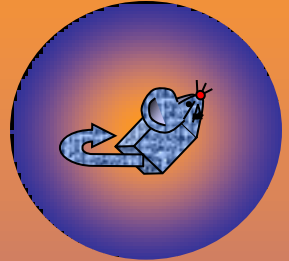
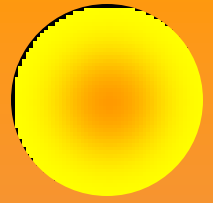


Each has a spirit a little bit wild.

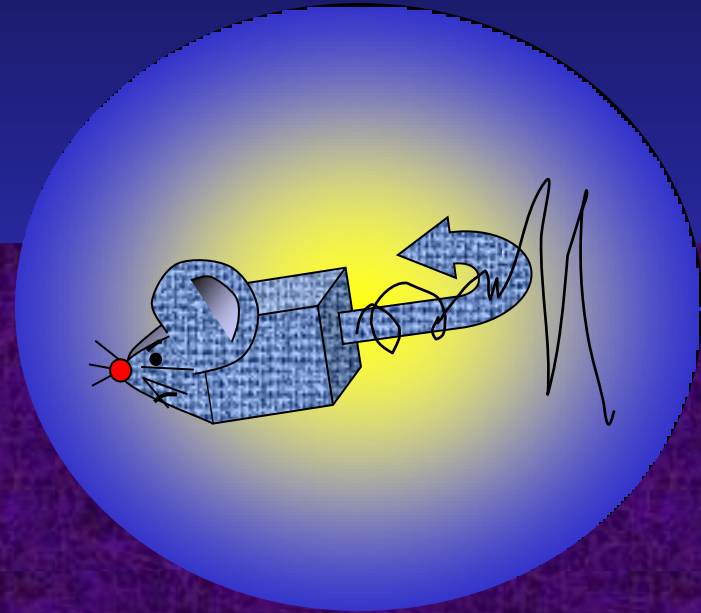
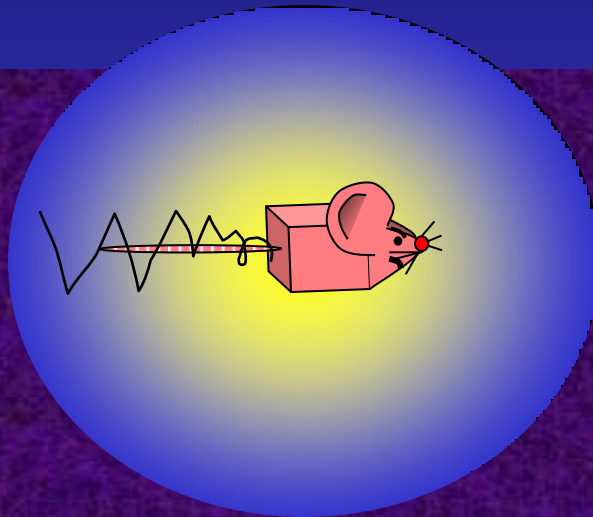
For the heart of a Dreidell is like that of a child.

Dreidells have no feet, to walk or to run.

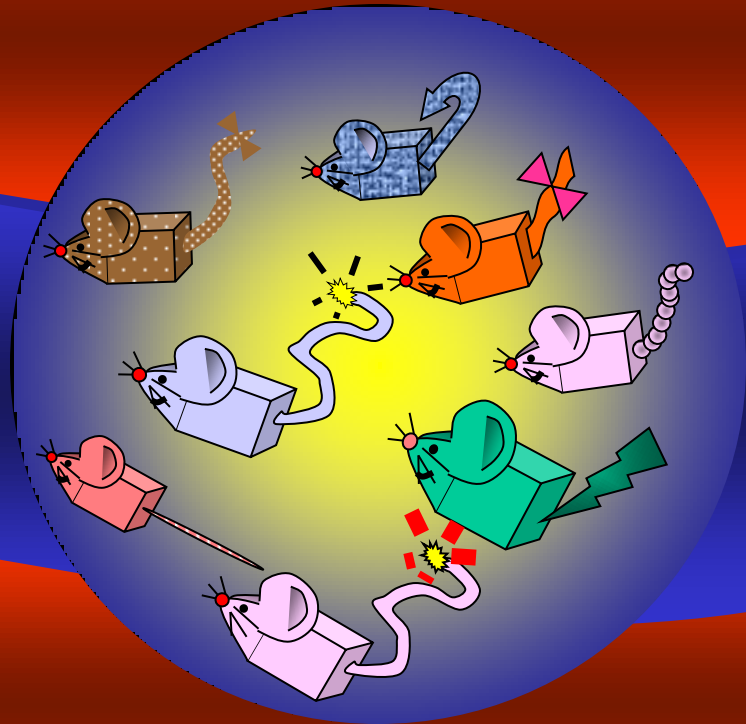
They travel in bubbles that glow like the sun.



All young DreiDells must learn to spin,
A challenge they tackle deep from within.
To spin for a DreiDell, this goal is elusive.
Spinning, it seems, is very exclusive.



DreiDells all know from the youngest of age,
That HanuKat can help them – he is their sage.
Eight young DreiDells, when it was their turn,
Went to HanuKat to see what they could learn.



HanuKat said, with a voice clear and low.
“The secret of spinning is mine to bestow.”

“First make a miracle for all to behold.
This is the prophecy as it has been told.”



The smallest Dreidell, he poked up his head.
“Give us the answer,” whined the Dreidell named Fred.
HanuKat laughed and said with a grin,
“Whining for miracles is no way to begin.”



Next to see HanuKat were the DreiDell twin pair,
Libby and Lukey went as brave as they dared.
“Please, please, HanuKat, help us out pleeeeeease!”
HanuKat winked at their irreverent pleas.

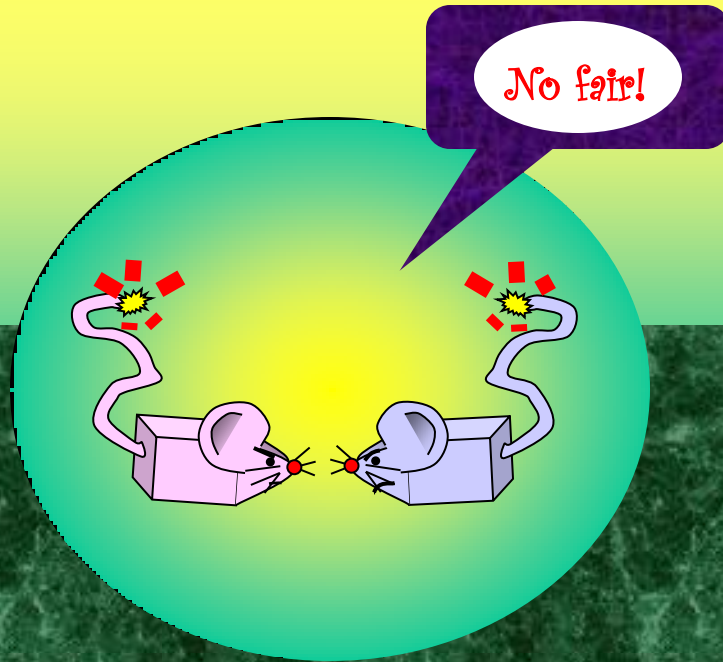


“Begging is no way to make dreams come true”

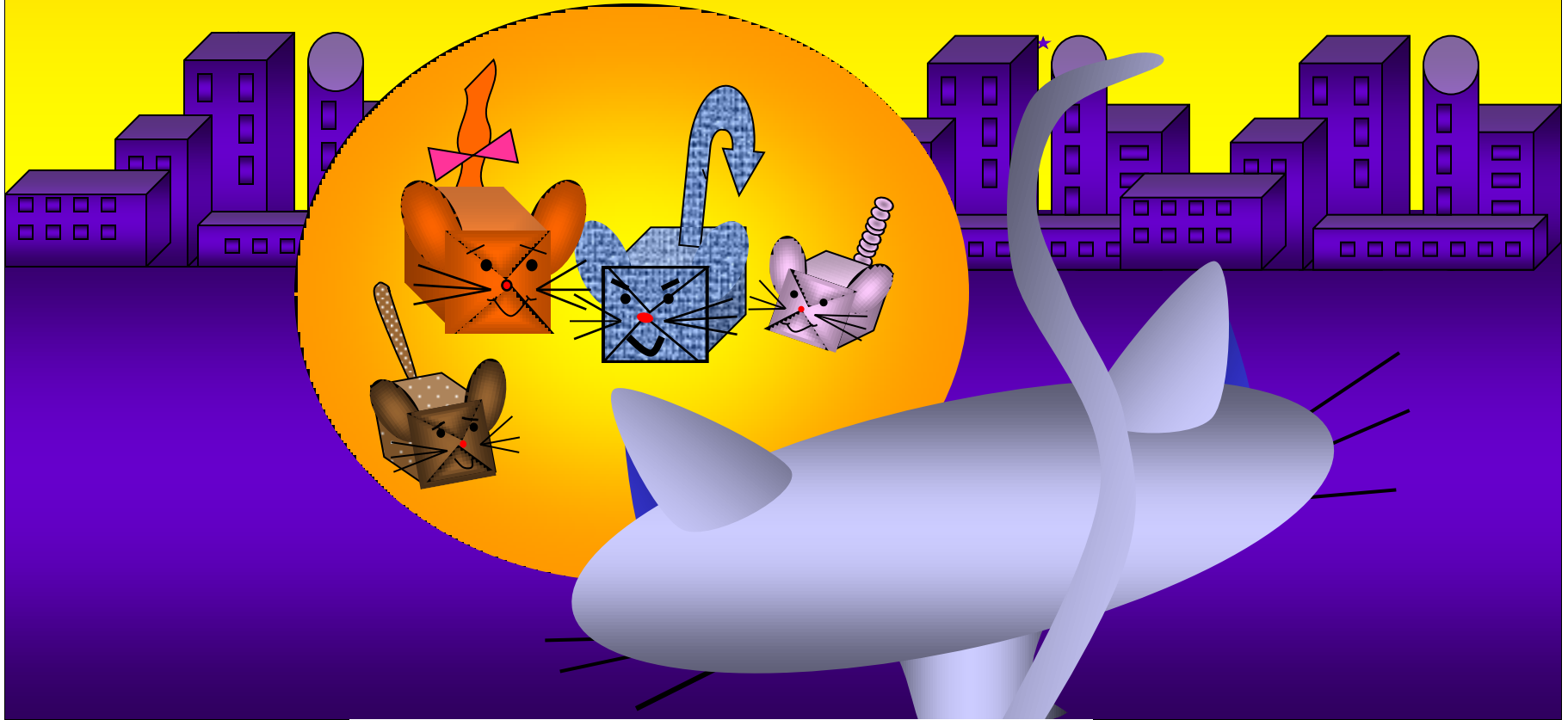
HanuKat said, “It really won’t do.”

“Figuring out the miracle cure

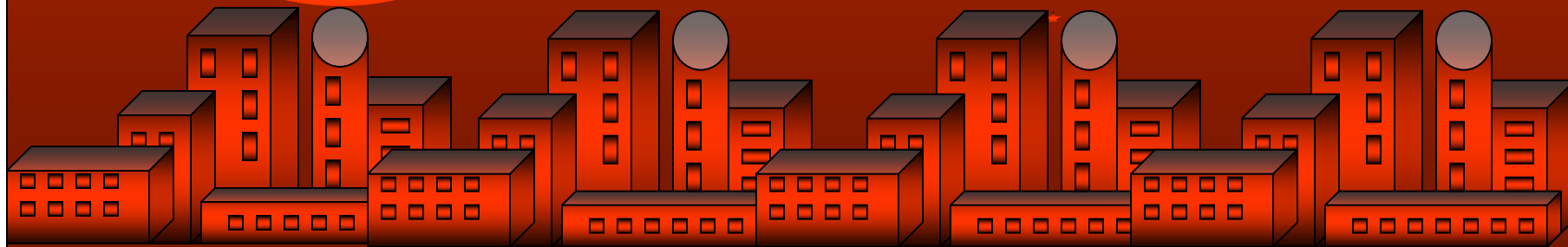
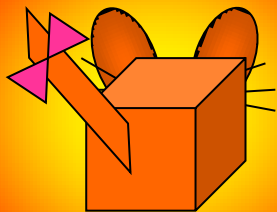
Is part of what makes a Dreidell mature.”



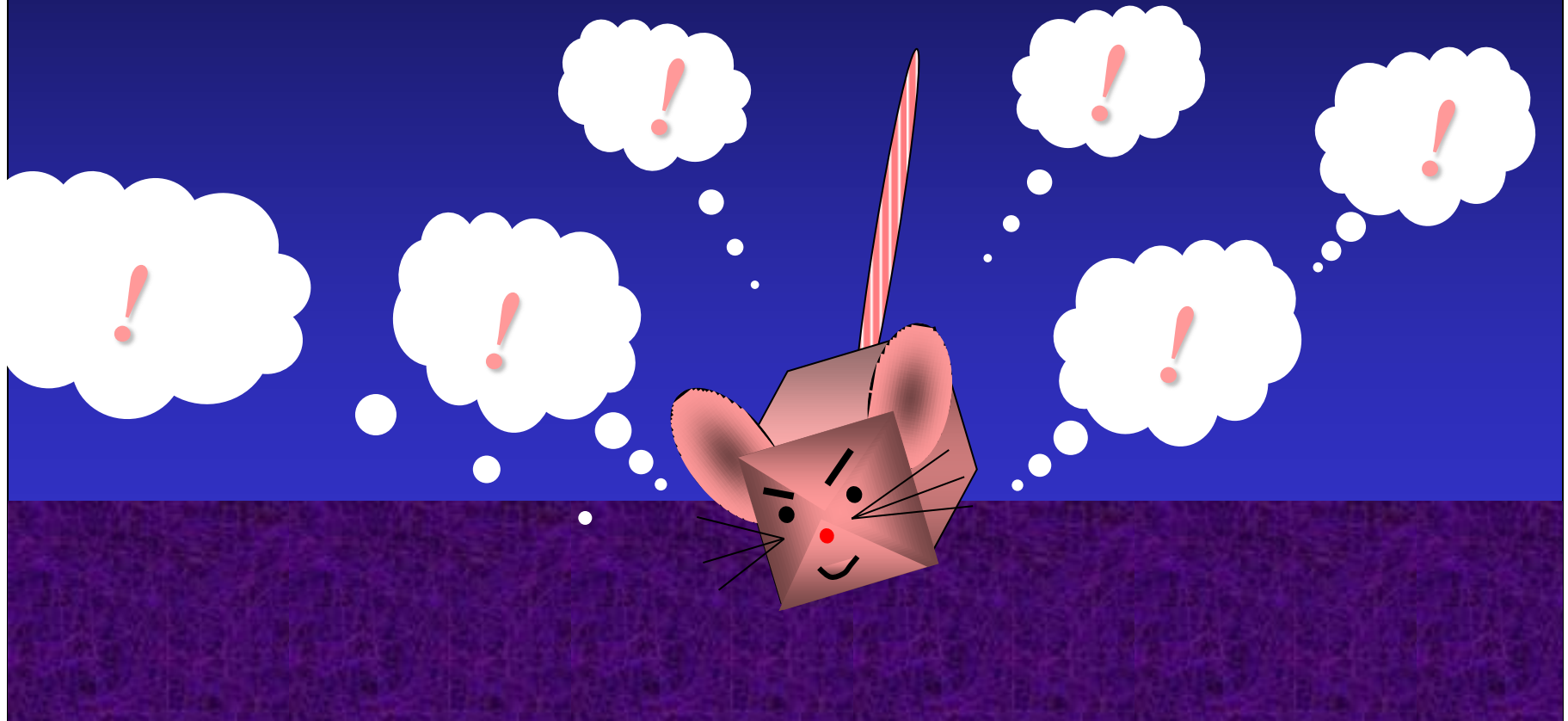
Then Nora and Robert, Amelia and Michaela,
All went to see HanuKat in their finest regalia.
They said, "HanuKat, please, won't you give us a clue?
We'll be your best friend and we really love you!"



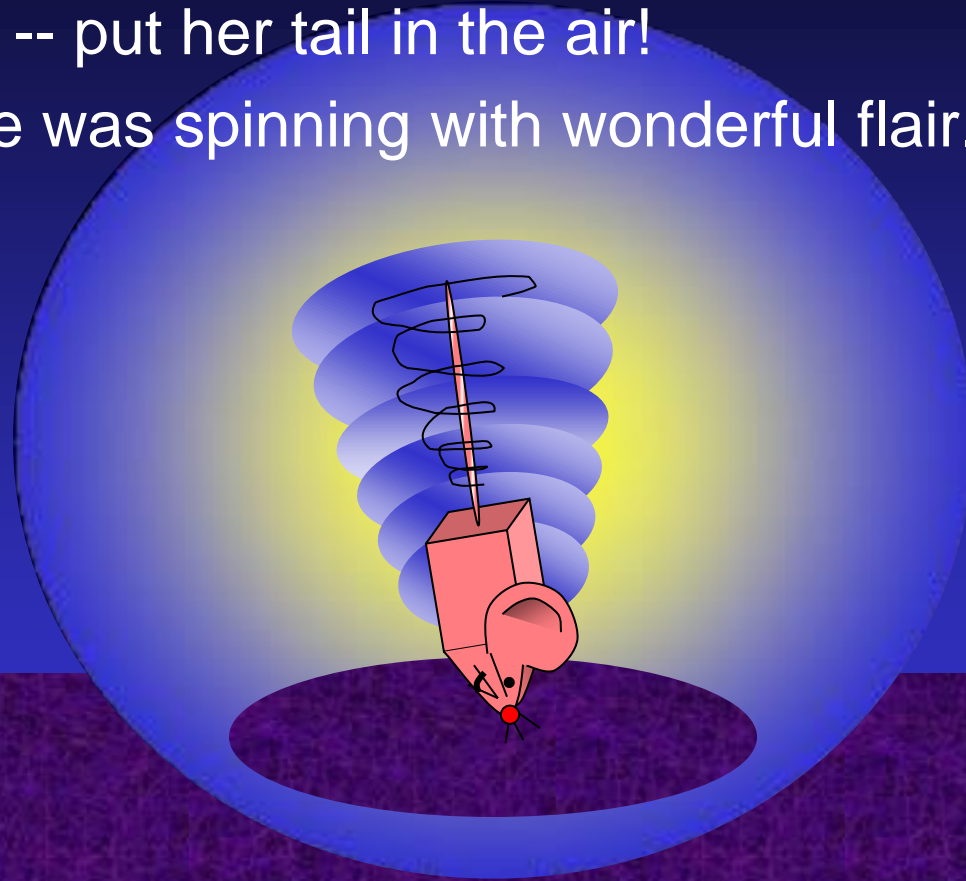
HanuKat told them he loved them as well,
But miracle clues were not his to tell.
Without any miracle help to be seen,
The four turned away, and said, "HanuKat's mean."



Sarah, the eighth little Dreidell sat down.
"It won't help to pout. It won't help to frown.
I'll figure it out for myself," Sarah said.
She thought and she thought, then lowered her head.



“Hey!” Sarah cried when her head hit the floor.
She noticed her balance improve just a bit more.
Another idea -- put her tail in the air!
And soon she was spinning with wonderful flair.



HanuKat beamed at Sarah with pride.

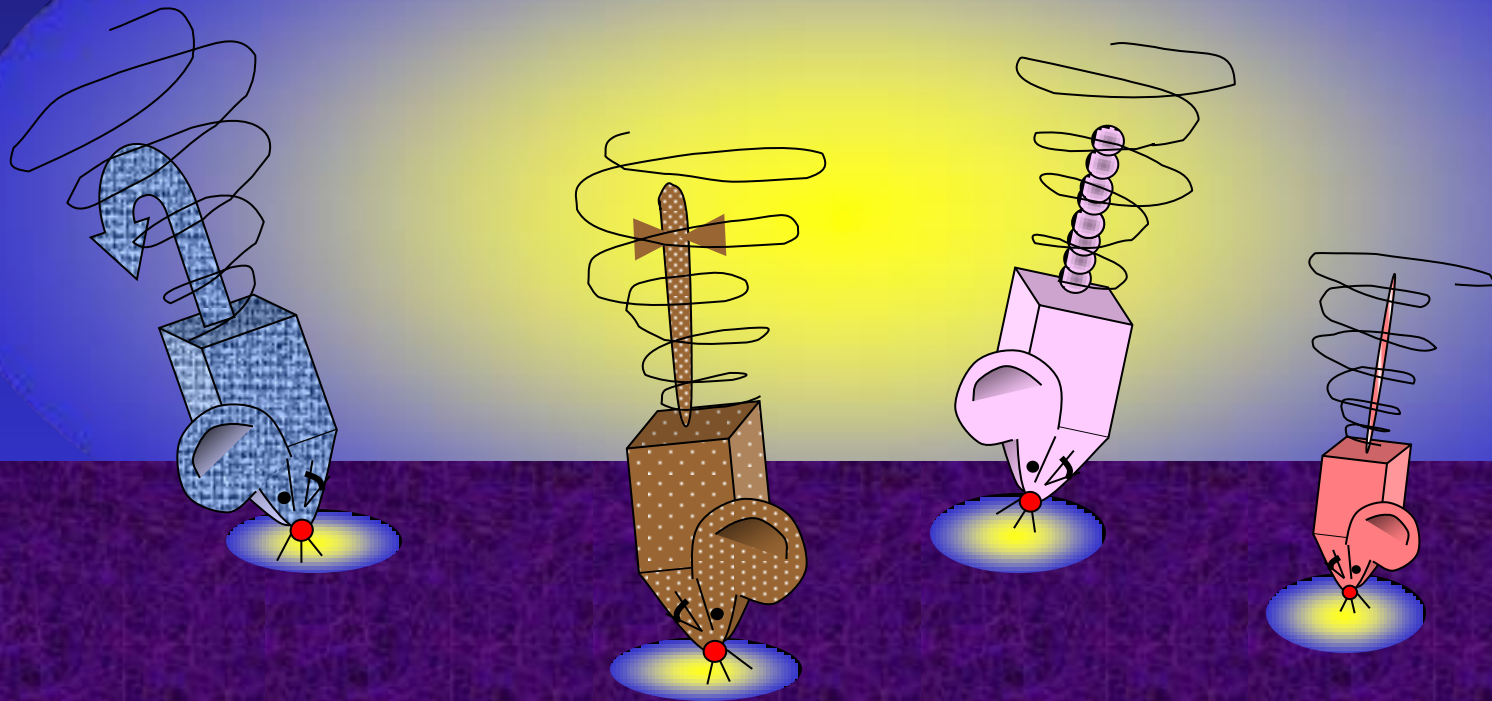
“You’ve discovered the miracle is hidden inside.

No whining, no begging, no tantrums, for sure.

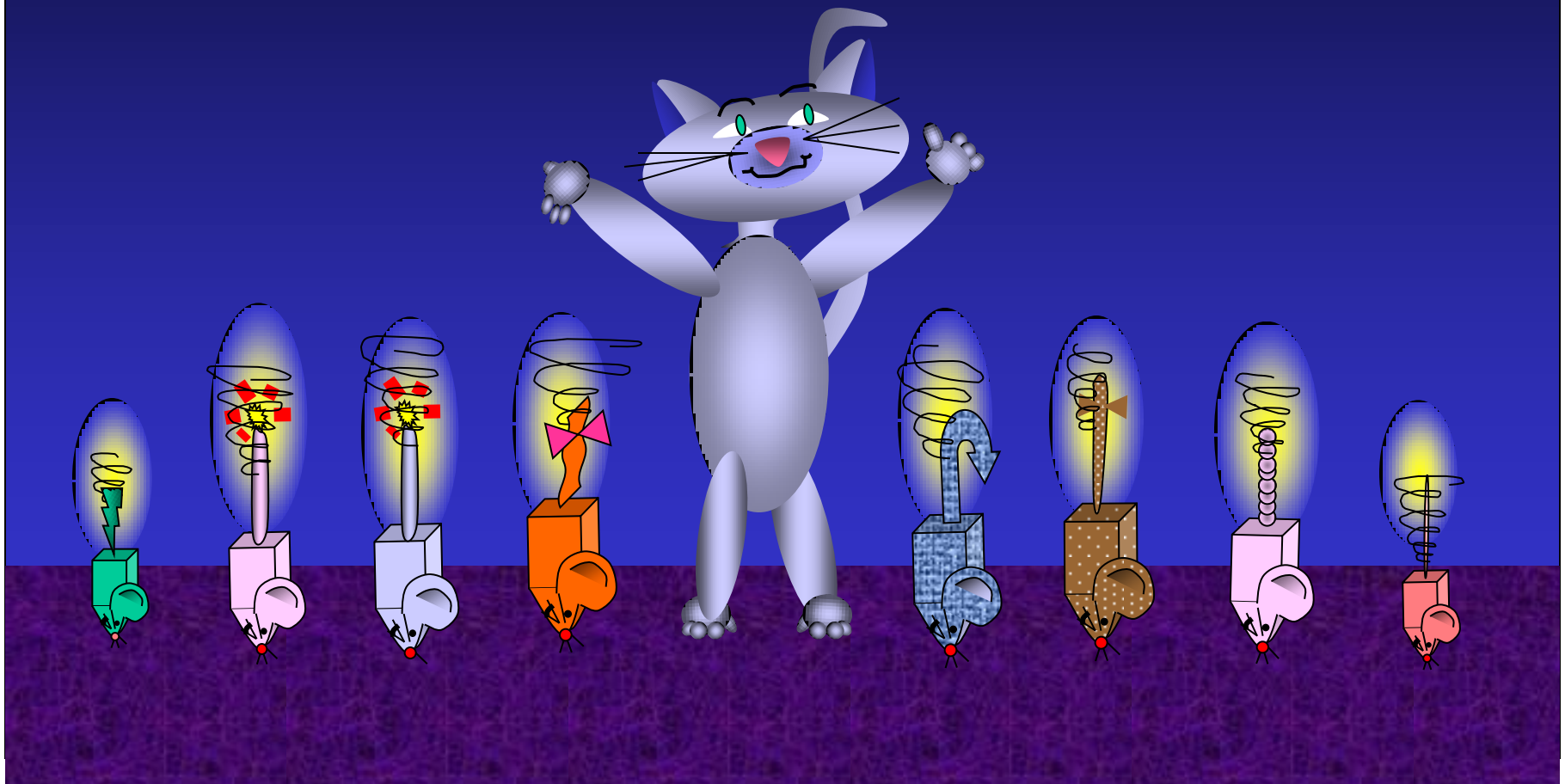
‘Figure it out for yourself’ is the miracle cure.”



The moment they wished for had come at last.
Each DreiDell in turn took a spin that was fast.
With incredible speed that might have been frightening.
Instead rose a feeling that was very enlightening.



All of the DreiDells are now spinning and whirling,
And HanuKat, too, has joined in the twirling.
All know the truth, as it has been said,
“The secret to spinning is ‘Just use your head.’”



THE END

