

Pip and Squeak's Purim Predicament



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Mama Monkey, looking quite sleepy, had just finished bathing and feeding her two mischievous little monkeys, Pip and Squeak. But instead of yawning, Pip and Squeak were bouncing on their beds, their eyes wide and sparkling with unspent energy.



Papa Monkey entered the room, his expression kind but firm. He gently reminded Pip and Squeak to listen to Mama and go to bed. With a loving wave, Papa then left in his car to go to shul for evening prayers.



The moment Papa's car zoomed out of sight, Pip and Squeak exchanged a mischievous glance. They scurried to a secret spot, pulling out a hidden stash of brownie bars. Crinkly crack went the wrappers as they happily munched away.



From the next room, Mama Monkey called out, her voice a little tired, reminding them it wasn't snack time. But the two little monkeys, giggling softly, continued to crunch and munch their sugary treats, completely ignoring her.



Suddenly, Pip and Squeak stopped eating and declared, "Mama! We're thirsty!" Before Mama could even respond, they dove into a cooler, pulling out two brightly colored sodas, ready for a fizzy drink.



Mama Monkey rushed in, her eyes wide with alarm at the sight of the sodas. "So much sugar!" she shrieked, throwing her hands up in exasperation. "My little monkeys are going bananas! How will they ever learn good manners?"



Pacing back and forth, Mama wrung her hands, muttering to herself, "My children are going nuts! How will they ever go to sleep?" She took a deep breath, trying to calm her racing thoughts, repeating, "Be calm, be cool."



Then, a brilliant idea sparked in Mama Monkey's mind, like a lightbulb popping on! "Aha!" she exclaimed, a hopeful smile spreading across her face. "To the Rebbe I will go! Perhaps he can show them a good message."



Mama gently led Pip and Squeak to the kind Rebbe, who listened patiently to their story. The Rebbe, with a warm smile, advised the little monkeys to use their boundless energy to learn Torah and promised they would find success and joy.



With newfound understanding, Pip and Squeak looked at their Mama, their faces serious and thoughtful. They accepted the Rebbe's wise advice, promising to listen to their mother and not think twice about it again. Mama beamed with pride.