



The Rosen Rabbits

Have Bad Dreams

“But I love scary stories,” cried Reuven with glee.
“Me too,” Ruchie shouted. “Please read one to me.”
And mother just sighed and she said, “As you please.
I’ll read you a story to shake up your knees.”

“But you know that I think that it’s really not smart,
To head off to bed with these fears in your heart.”
“We’re not scared,” Rami shouted. “We’re brave and we’re big.”
“That’s right,” Raizy nodded. “We don’t care a fig.”

And soon they were hopping right off to their beds.
With scary thoughts jumping around in their heads.
They tossed and they turned until finally they slept,
And then into their dear mother’s bed Ruchie crept.

“I’m scared,” Ruchie whispered. “Come in,” mother said.
“And now there are four tucked inside my small bed.”
’Cause Raizy and Rami were already there,
Sent by the bad dreams that gave them a scare.

And soon Reuven screamed and came running inside,
And five Rosen Rabbits were tucked side by side.
And mother was shaken from all of their screams.
“I told you,” she said, “that you’d all have bad dreams.”

When the next day her rabbits said, “Where’s that book?”
Mother put down her paw and said, “Don’t even look.”

’Cause I threw it away so you’ll sleep well tonight.
That book gave you all a real terrible fright.”

But that night the bad dreams were worse than before,
And her four little rabbits barged in through her door,
Whimpering and frightened, their tails very quivery
Snuggling near mother, their small bodies shivery.

And the next night again Mother heard her kids scream,
Running about from a big scary dream,
And even though there were no more scary books,
The rabbits were hopping like on tenterhooks.

That night mother had to come up with a plan.
So she gathered together the whole rabbit clan,
“Little rabbits,” said mother, “There’s no time to dwell.
We have a new tool that will help you sleep well.

“When we say ‘Hamapil’ at the end of the day,
We ask Hashem, ‘Please keep those nightmares away.’
So tonight we’ll all say it and concentrate hard,
And we’ll sleep really well knowing He’s standing guard.”

Our four little rabbits squished shut their eyes,
And prayed to Hashem Who is ever so wise.
That night they slept fine, not a scream, not a dream,
And they only woke up from the sun’s golden beam. 😊

