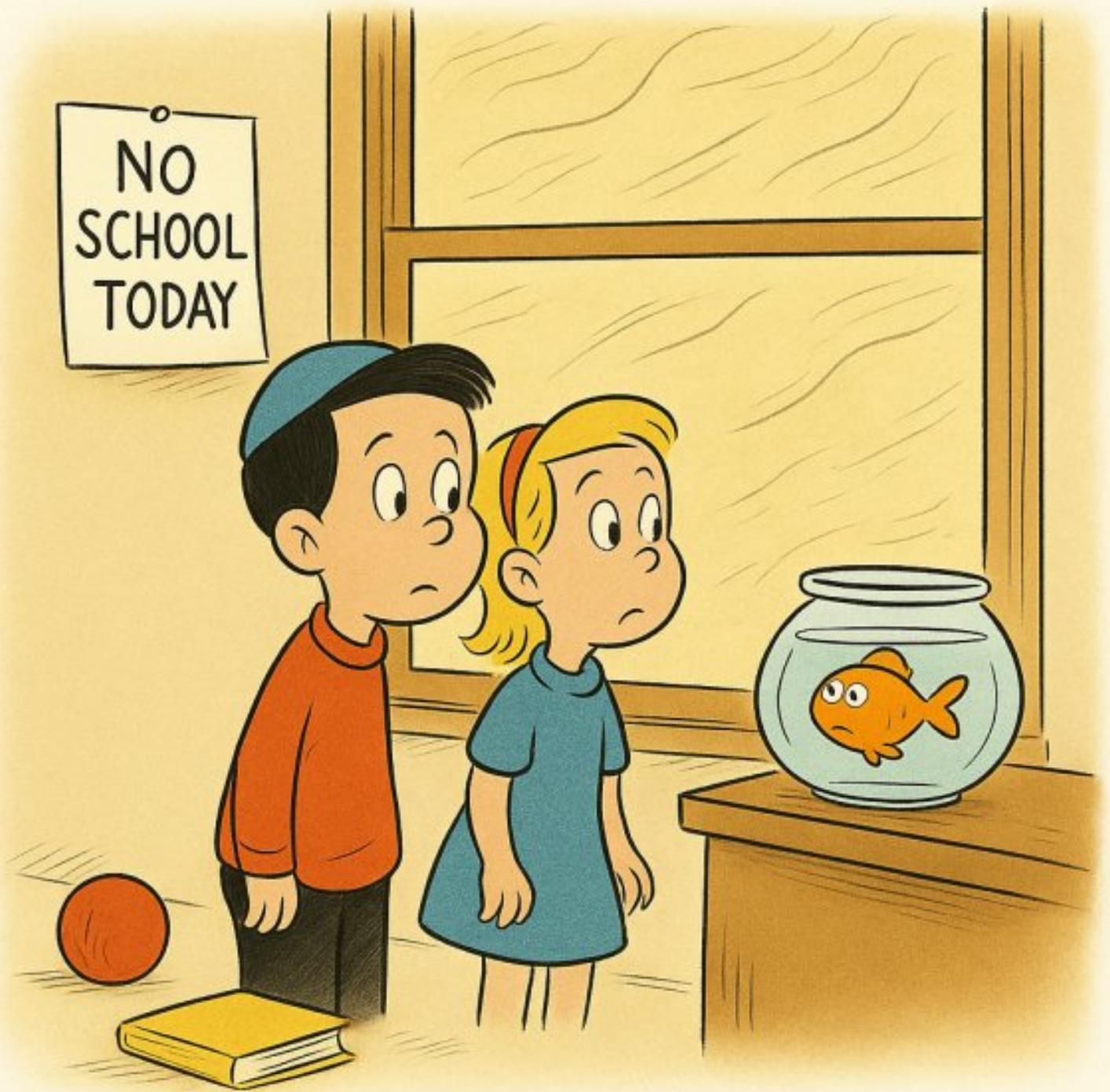


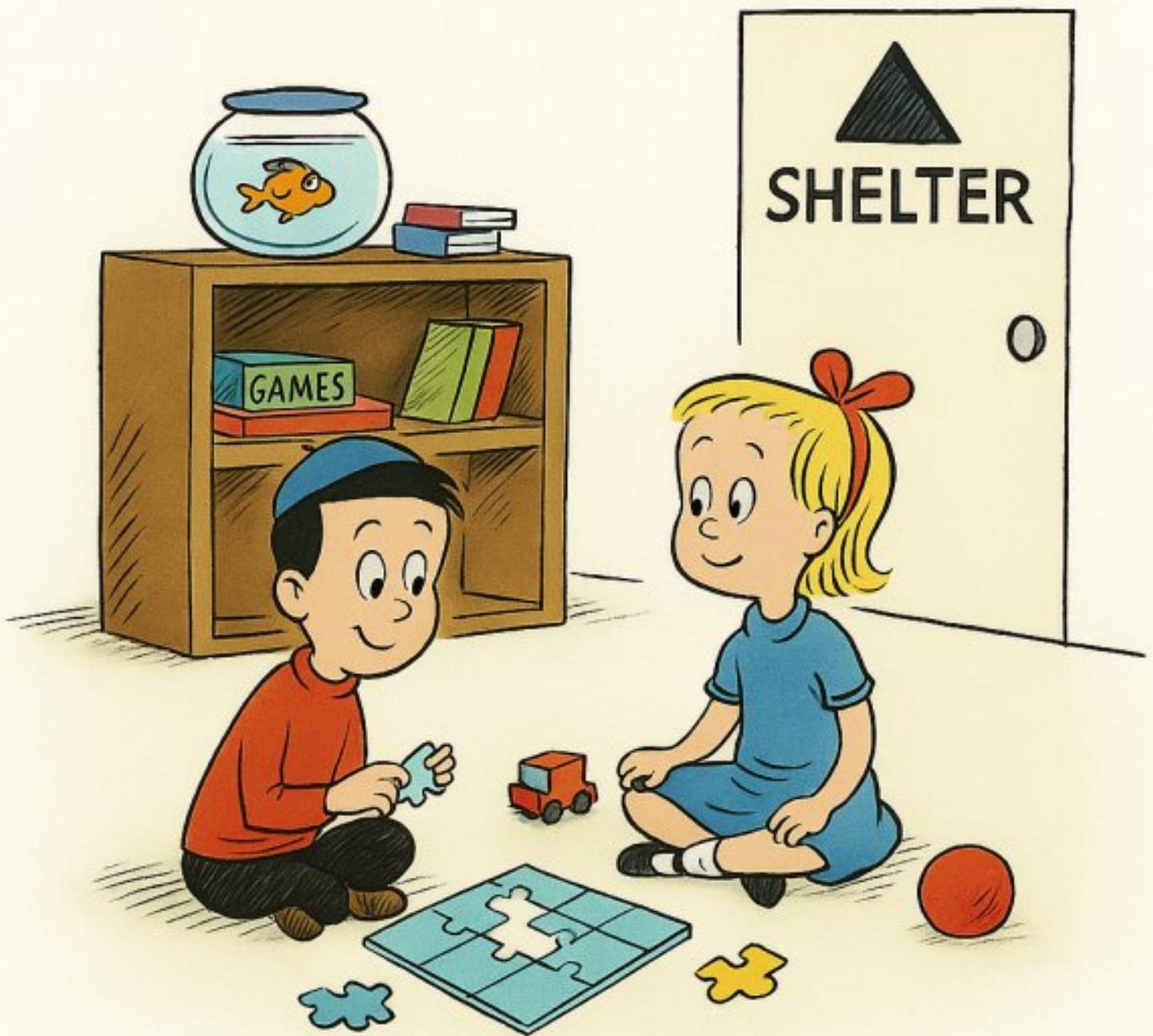
The CAT in the HAT and SIRENS GALORE



Chedva Jadidi



The sky had turned hazy, the weather was warm,
But school was all canceled—because of the storm.
Not rain, not a twister, nor snow from the sky—
But rockets that whooshed
and went booming nearby!



So Conrad and Sally were home for the day,
With books and some puzzles and
games they could play.

They stayed near the shelter with
courage and cheer—

With ten-minute warnings, you
head straight from there.



Then WHOOSH through the window,
a blur and a bounce—
The Cat in the Hat made a most joyful pounce!
With a tumble and twirl and a cartwheel or four,
He burst into giggles and rolled on the floor.

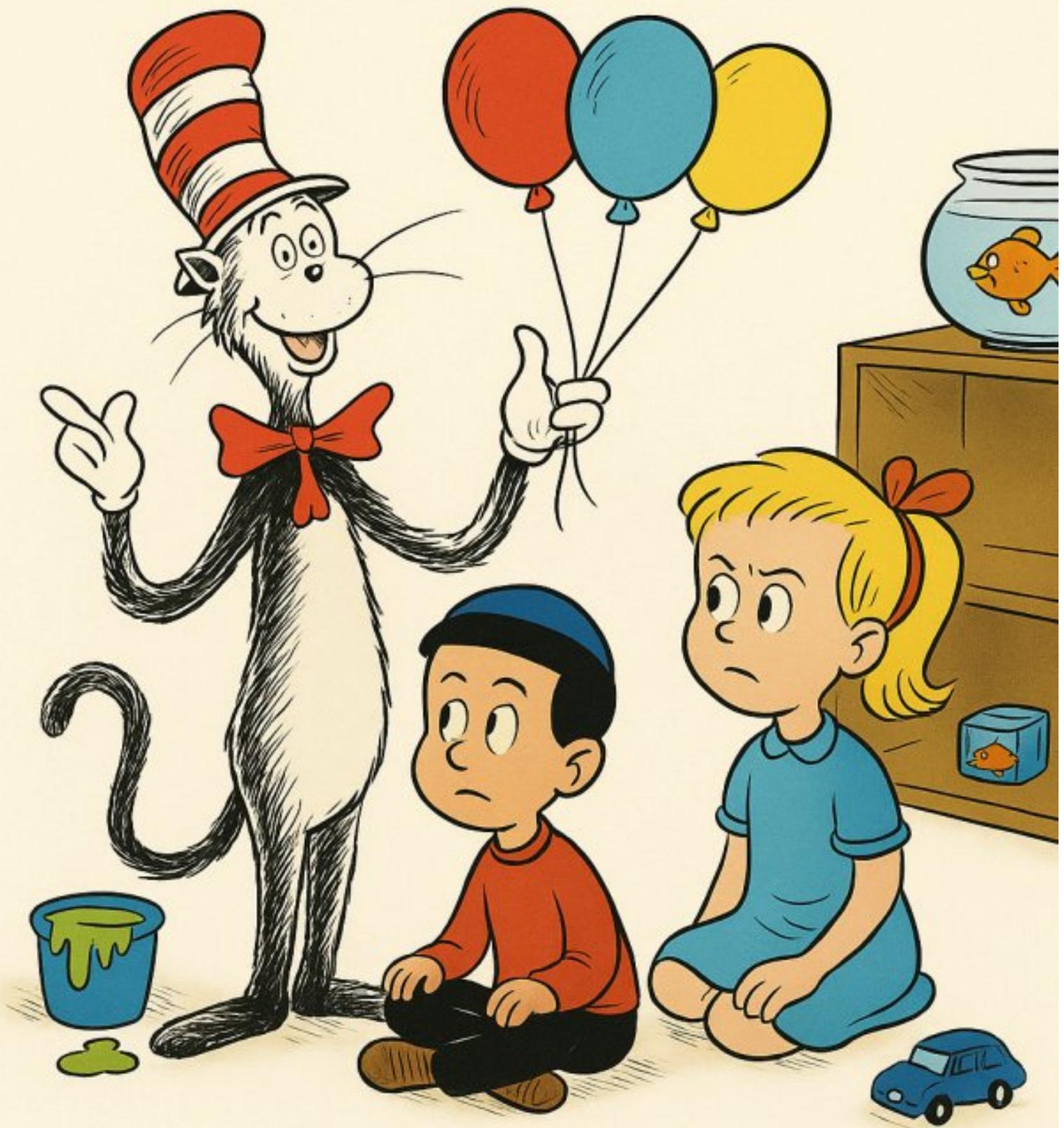


I've brought some fun games and a juggling giraffe!

Let's skip all the warnings and just have a laugh!"

But Sally said firmly, "We don't mess or play—

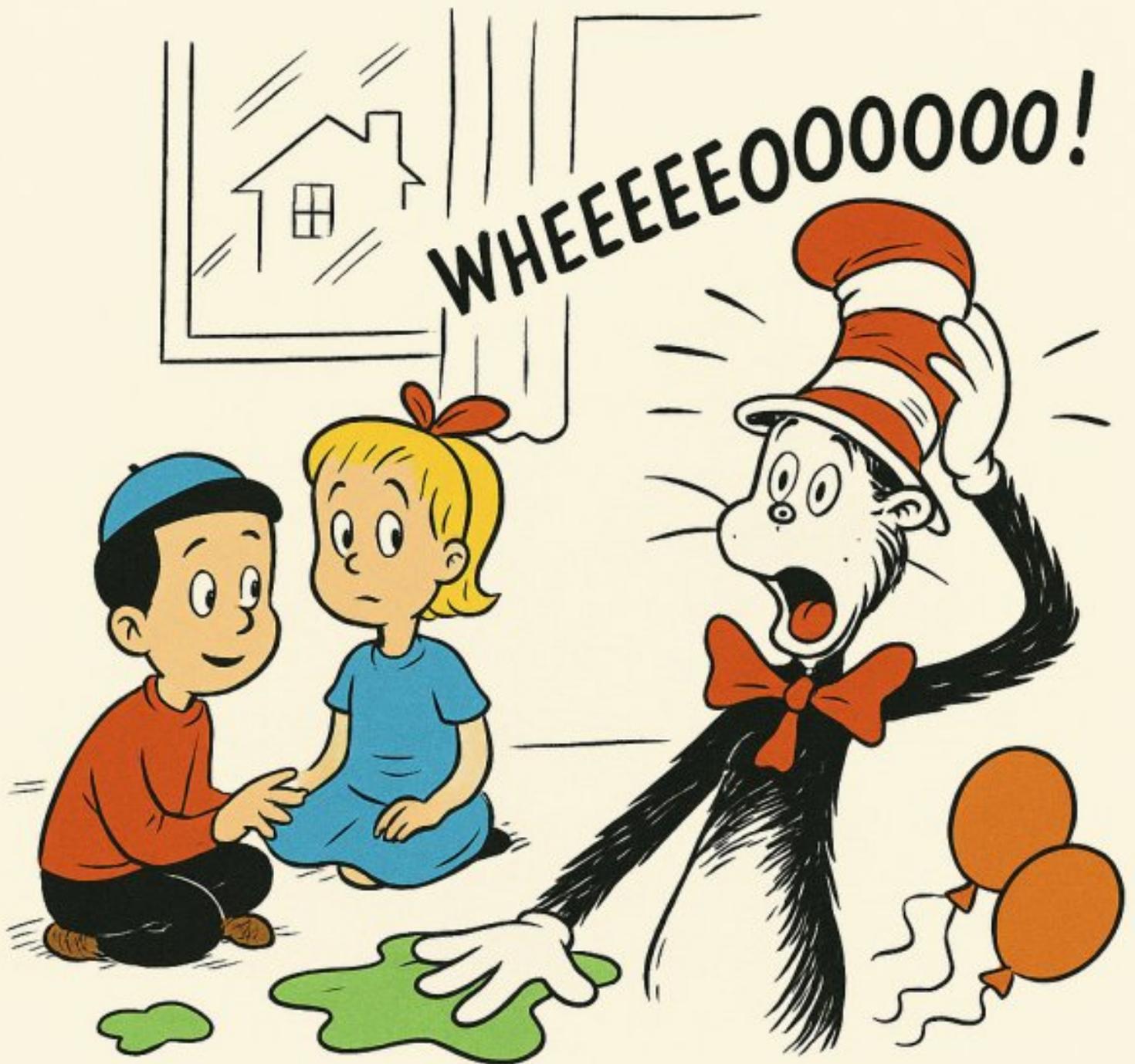
If a siren goes off, we walk calmly, not stray."



The Cat looked confused. "You'd leave all this fun?"

We've got slime and balloons and a race to be run!"

But Conrad said, "Listen, we're not being rude. This isn't the time—we're not in the mood."



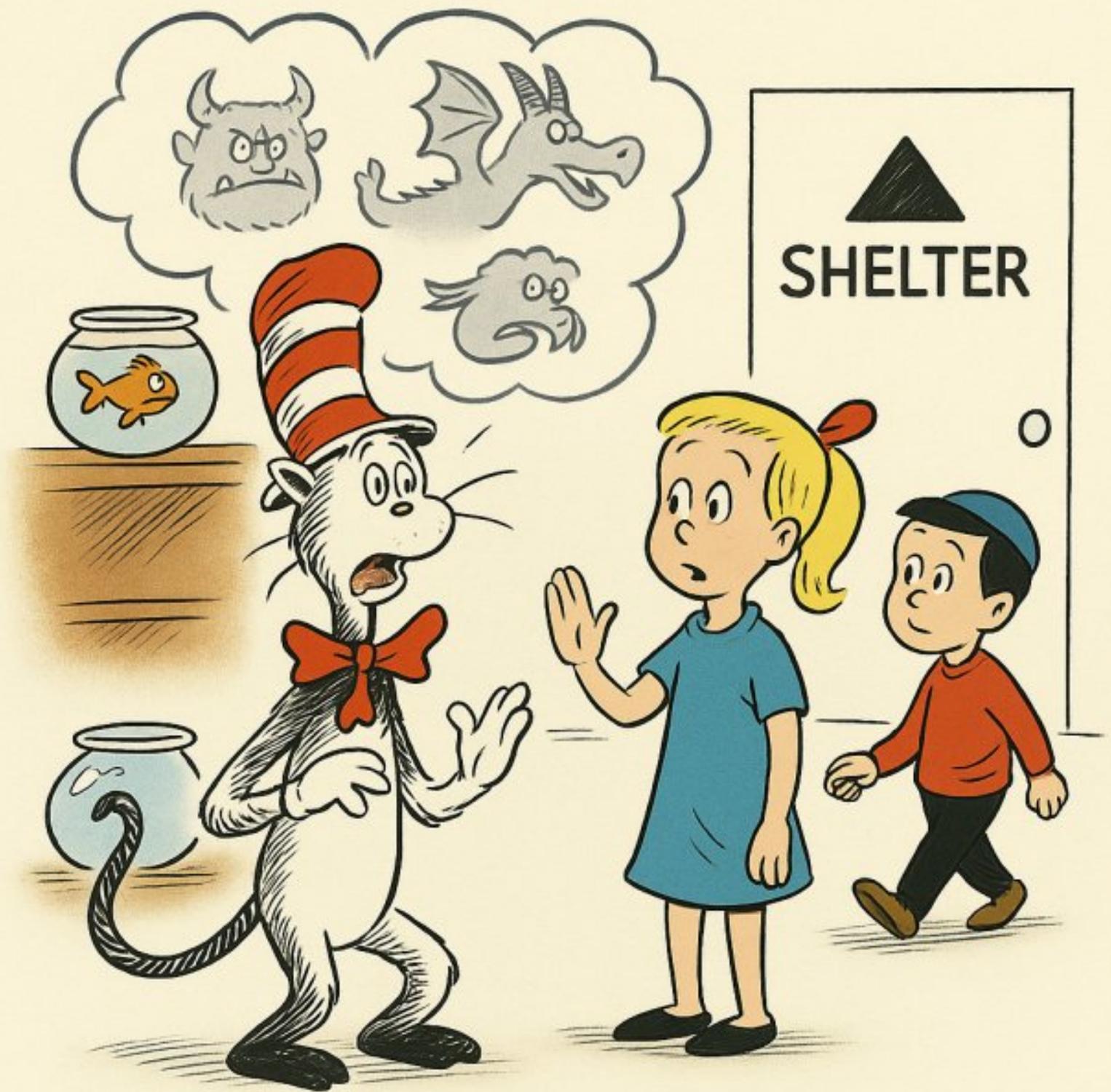
Then suddenly—WHEEEEEEOOOOOO!—
the siren began.

The Cat dropped his slime.

“WHAT’S THE PLAN? WHAT’S THE PLAN?”

He dove behind curtains, he crawled under
rugs,

He spun in a panic and squished all the bugs.



“Is it a monster? A dragon? A beast?”

“Relax,” Sally said, “Not even the least.

That sound is a warning—a call to prepare.

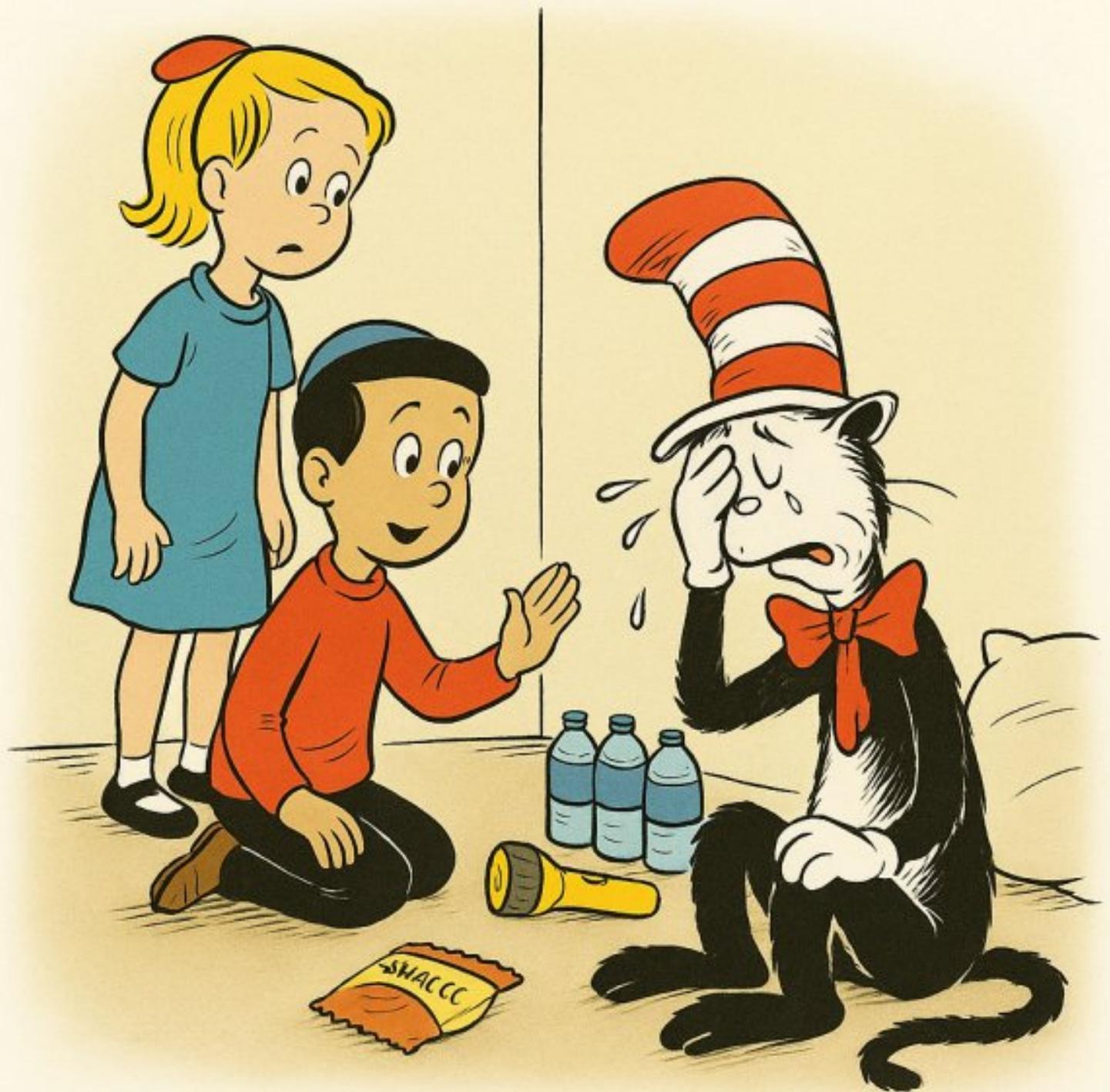
Come with us quickly, and don't stop
to stare.”



They walked to the safe room—
no pushing, no race—

They knew how to act, and
they knew the right place.

Inside it was ready, with water and snacks,
Some games, extra batteries,
pillows in stacks.



The Cat looked around and then started to cry, “What was that loud BOOM in the air and the sky?!”

He covered his head and he curled up in fright. Said Conrad, “It’s fine –it means things are right!”



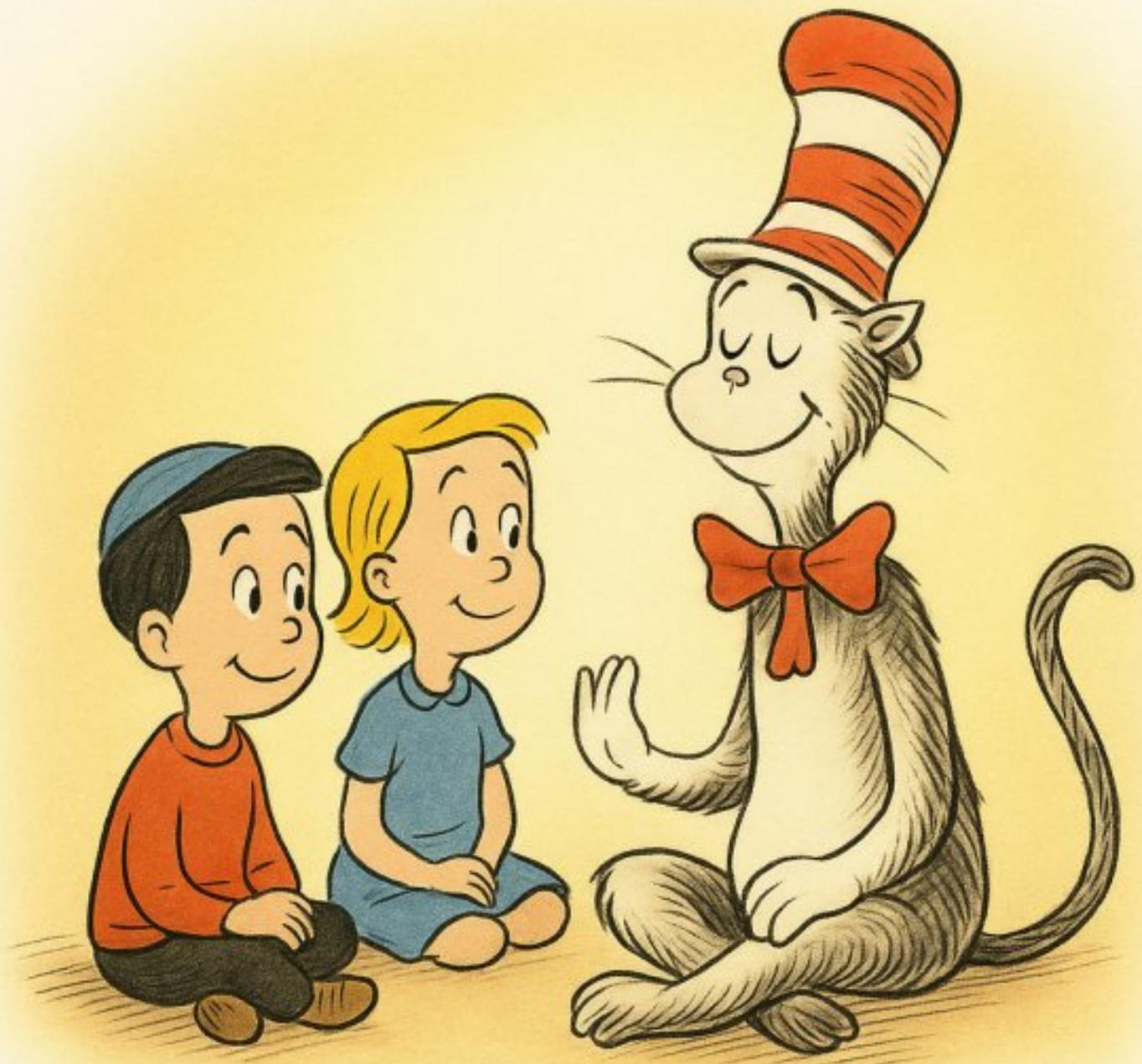
“That boom was the Iron Dome flying above, Catching the rockets—like Hashem’s glove. It booms when it works, which is how we can tell— It’s doing its job, and it’s doing it well.”



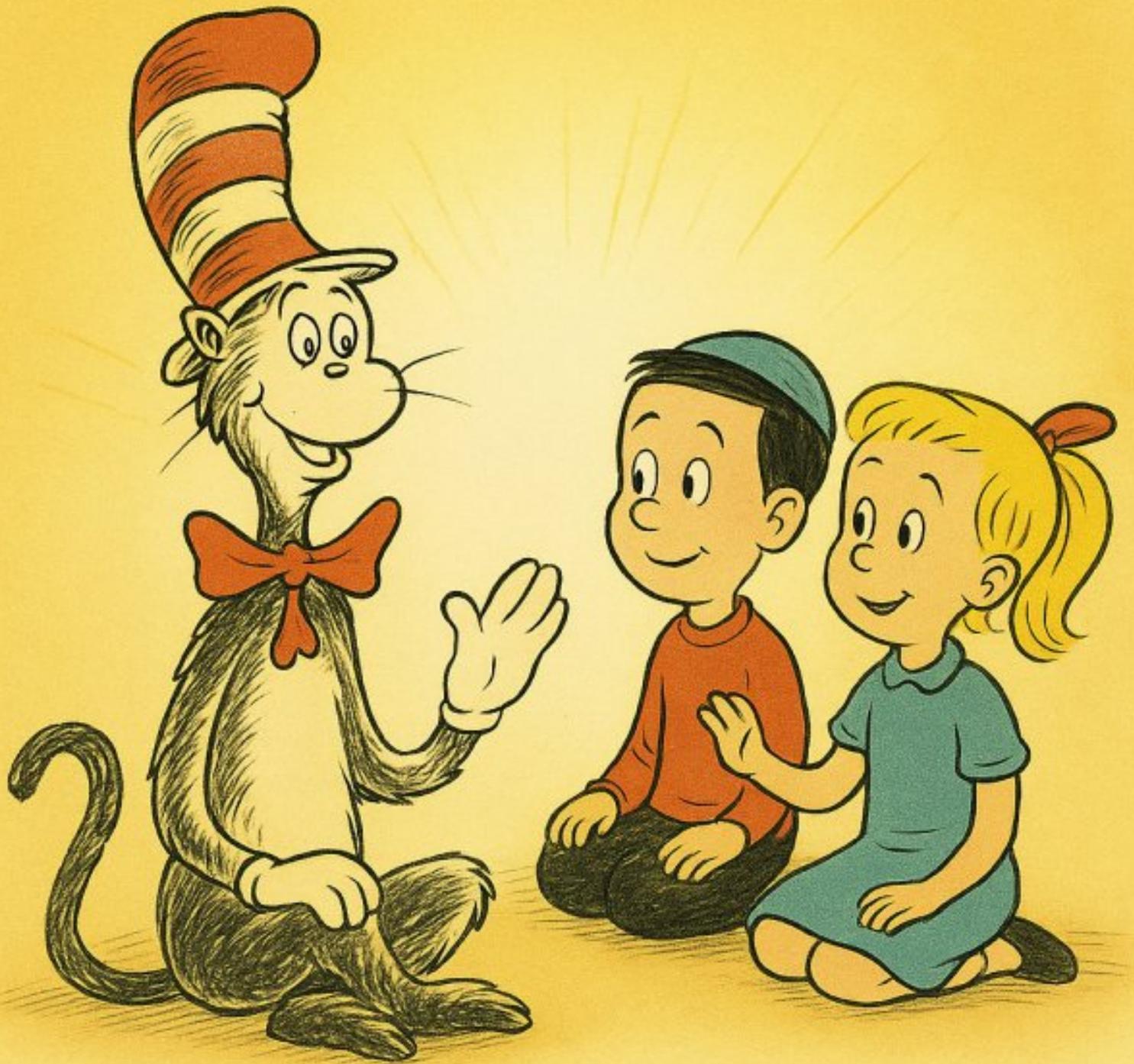
Sally sat down and offered her hand.

“We used to get scared—you should understand.

But now we know better, we’ve learned what to do—And we always remember Hashem’s watching too.”



He helps keep us safe in the places we live—
Not just with tech, but the comfort He gives.
The Cat took a breath and gave a small smile.
He hadn't felt safe in a very long while.



“I’m sorry I came in and acted all wild—
I didn’t know fear could be tamed by a child.
“You helped me feel braver. You showed me
what’s true—
That Hashem’s always near
and watching us too.”



“Next time there’s a siren, I’ll do what is right—
I’ll head to the shelter and not take flight!”
Then the buzzer went *beep!*—the siren was through.
The sky stretched above them, wide open and blue.
They opened the door and stepped out in the light—
Still holding the games—but now hearts feeling bright.



So if there's a siren, don't panic or dash —
Walk calmly, stay safe, don't act with a flash.
Remember what Sally and Conrad both knew:
Hashem is the One who's protecting you too.