

Chapter One  
*Another Whacky Week*



**S**nore. Ugh. Snore. “Aaron! Get up. Time to go to school.”

“Oh man. Do I have to? I’m SO TIRED.”

Moan. “*Oy vay*. Is it morning already?”

“Can’t you dodo heads wake up without being so annoying?”

This was how the Mensches began each long day of the week.

Dad would rush Aaron to school then zoom to his office to work on his secret supercomputer.

Rabbi Mensch would drag herself out of bed (she was really not a morning person) and go to her *temple* to help people with their problems, teach classes, study *Torah* and have meetings.

After everyone left the house, Purr would jump into the toilet, take a nice, long drink, chew the plant on the kitchen windowsill, burp and head down to the basement to watch Cat TV.



Every afternoon, Rabbi Mensch would dash to pick Aaron up from school and rush him to soccer practice, clarinet lessons or religious school.

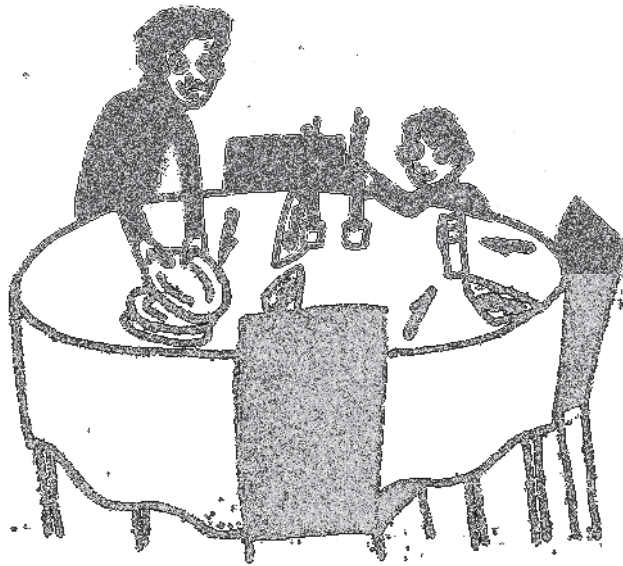
Purr would wake up from a long nap, stretch, see if there were any bugs nearby and go back to sleep.

As soon as they got home, Rabbi Mensch would make a quick dinner such as leftover pizza, tuna fish salad or macaroni and cheese, and hurry back to the temple the second Dad arrived.

Aaron would sit at the kitchen table, eating and doing his homework.

Purr would knock a plant off the kitchen shelf and threaten to do something worse if someone didn't feed her.

However, Friday afternoons were different. Everyone came home early. While dinner was in the



oven, Dad would spread the white tablecloth over the dining room table and put out the nice plates and silverware. Aaron would put the *Shabbat candles* in