



Hillel and Shalva are twins who are eight.
They play very nicely and get along great.
But it happened one Shabbos that things weren't right
When the lovable twins had their very first fight.

Mommy went in for her usual rest.
She told them, "Please try to behave at your best."
Shalva took mentchies, and Hillel brought blocks,
And they played quietly, with box after box.



The twins were making a beautiful city,
They wanted their mother to think it was pretty.
They filled it with buildings, a cute little school,
A park with a playground, a house, and a shul.

