Chocolate Hamantaschen

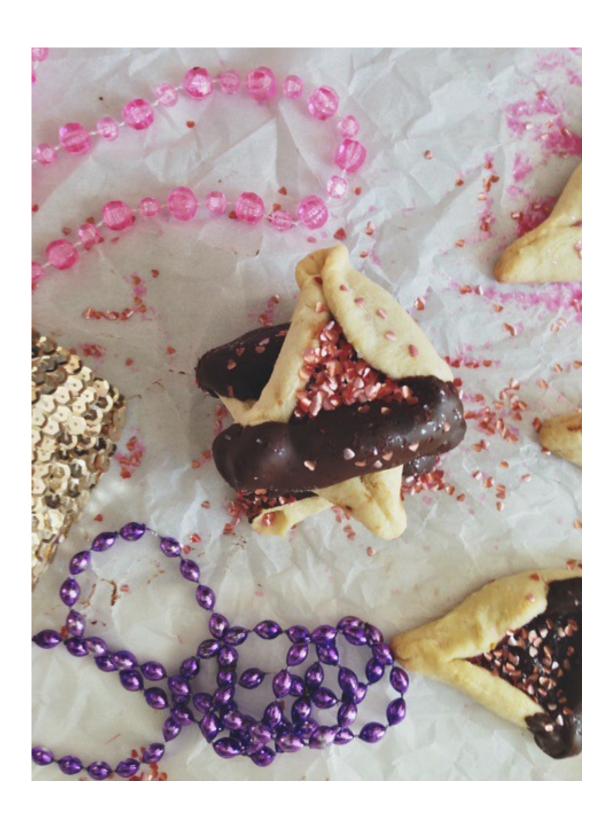
Cheesecake

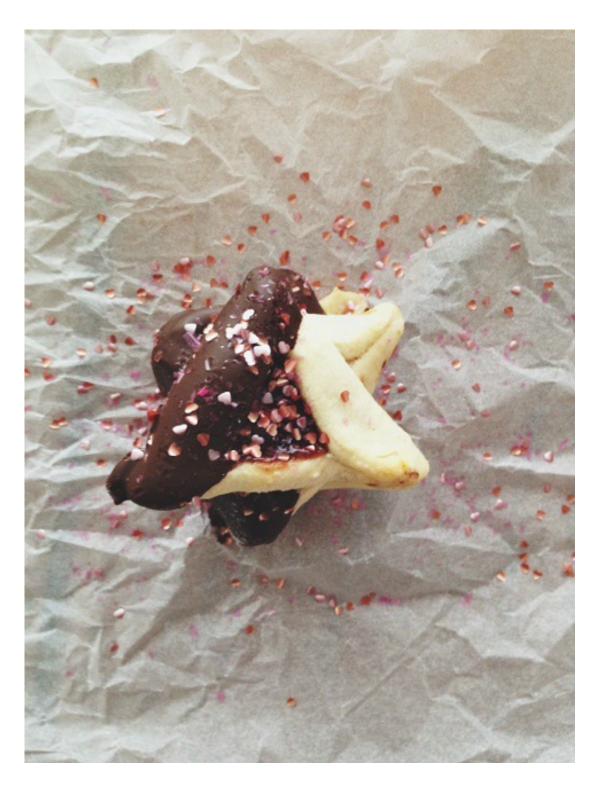


Friends. I'm going to be real honest with you. Every year there are unspoken latke and hamantaschen 'wars' between Jewish/Kosher food bloggers. And yes, I have fallen victim to these 'wars' ever since starting this blog. I've tried to create the next great latke or the next great hamantaschen. I've spent hours carefully crafting, photographing and editing posts int he name of this 'competition'. It was kinda fun, but mostly exhausting. This year, however, I just wanted to make

some cookies with my kiddo for no other reason then it's fun and we like cookies. Plus, this year there are some AMAZING hamantaschen out there like this one and this one. Oh, and THIS one! The savory ones are really having a moment. It's awesome. So, in the name of the kiddo's latest obsession, pixie dust, we made these guys. They are tasty and they have TONS of sprinkles on them, but they aren't the prettiest hamantaschen I've ever made.







I'm not quite sure what started her new obsession with pixie dust but it is deep and it is real. We even made pixie dust necklaces one Sunday, which was just a little bit of pink sand in a tiny glass bottle ona sparkle lanyard. It's funny the obsessions that preschool-aged children have and how they come to be. Be it wanting to wear the same shirt every day or watch the same episode of Jake and the Neverland Pirates or wanting the same book every. single. night, there is a comfort in the

familiar for this age. I work very hard on being mindful of just how much newness she's encountered with on a daily basis being on 3 years old. It's hard as a parent; you get so sick of all the redundancy. But they need the familiarity of it all. They're little brains are taking in newness that the safety they find in the familiar is an easy and necessary comfort. And so, armed with every ounce of pink sprinkles and edible sprinkle hearts we had in the cupboard, we set out to make 'pixie dust' hamantaschen (which I later decided would need a name change for fear that if I advertised a recipe for 'pixie dust hamantaschen', I might get some seriously confused readers looking for a different kind of cookie, ifyouknowwhatimean). #saynotodrugs.



Cooking with my ladies.



Our pixie dust necklace — 1 tiny glass jar + pink sand + super glue + shimmery gold lanyard string.



My assistant being extremely intentional with every. single. sprinkle.

[amd-zlrecipe-recipe:23]