

What Do Puppies Dream?

By L.J. Loree





When puppies have a hard, long day,
And rest a fluffy head from play,
Their little bodies out of steam,
What, on earth, do puppies dream?



Perhaps about a monster pot
Full of noodles, moist and hot,
To wallow till the moment's right
Then eat away throughout the night.



Or maybe of a princess fairy
Crowned with flowers, slightly hairy,
Wearing berry colors, flaring,
Ready to take flight.



Of course, there is the puppy king,
Holding court on everything,
Wise and ruling with his paws.
Show respect.
He's seen it all.



But someone has to get work done,
Wrangling, tangling, herding fun,
A cowboy pup is just the one
To ride below the prairie sun.



Perhaps some puppies simply need
To live a life of luxury
To yack away into the phone
Calling 'round to find a bone.



Of course adventure always beckons.
Strap on goggles, count the seconds.
Puppies soar into the sky
Wagging tails, they dive and fly.



Other puppies only need
To satisfy a lower speed,
Cruising in the open air,
Warm breeze flowing through their hair.



The show-off, though, is never far.
He always has to be the star.
Some puppies just can't sleep in peace,
Their jamming pawing just won't cease.



And then there are the rock star dreams,
Screaming fans and rhinestone gleams;
Howling out a high-pitched song,
A crowd of puppies dance along.



But many puppies dream to bring
A Puppy Bowl champion ring
Into a room chock full of cheer
To prove the ball game star is here.



And yet, some puppies want to travel
See their old routine unravel,
Slip into a tidy case
And cruise across the ocean's space.



Perhaps they just dream of some play,
Running, jumping, yelp hooray!
Springing on some sun-soaked grass
Rocketing as hours pass.



Or maybe they just think of you,
There to wake them when sleep's through,
Loving them with smiles that beam;
Maybe that's what puppies dream.

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