

Heaven Dreaming

You definitely know me by now. Except I'm old and love sleeping. So I...

I'm in heaven ! When did I die ! ? Wait one second ... I'm ten years old. Oh how lovely it is to be in heaven. All the nice things and trees. Oh, there's a butterfly. It's lovely to chase butterflies. Why, I should be chasing it ! What's the point in standing here. I will. Oh yum ! Look what's over there, a plate of sardines. O boy, O boy ! Mmmm ... sardines.

"Butch is that you ?". "Tiger !". How lovely it is to run ! "Oh Butch, heaven is so lonely ! You are my best friend Butch, you are my very best friend !". "Yes", said Butch, "I am. Just one thing I need you to do". "What ?". "Wake up". "No, this is real, right ?!". "Wake up", Butch said again. "What...do....yo...u....me....an..."

What ?! I'm awake. That wasn't true. Oh well, at least I'm alive. Wait, what's this ... a dead butterfly !
Hmmm ?

The End

by Tara Indigo, 1st December 2005