Sienna Shafer, 5th Grade, Monument Academy

"The Best Dream" by Sienna Shafer

In the darkness I lay,

Waiting for the time to come.

It occurred last night,

So why not tonight?

They say I will never see it again,

And that it never comes twice.

But for me, sometimes it does.

And tonight, I am expecting it.

It's different for everyone,

But it is still there, somewhere.

The Best Dream.

When I wake it is lost,

But, I know that it will come back.

I have lost and found it many times.

I close my eyes,

And for a second...nothing happens,

Then in the infinite blackness,

An entrancing light shines,

And my imagination flows.

Filled with my favorite books and toys,

Clouds of cotton candy,

Fields filled with flowers,

A winding river here,

A thicket of cherry trees there.

And then a faint sound that grows louder,

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

The gleaming green grass beneath my feet

Starts to crumble.

I fall into a dark, black room,

I land with a thud on my bed.

My room suddenly appears around me.

My alarm clock jumps off my table.

Guess it's time to get up,

And say good-bye to the Best Dream.