Puppy Dreams

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Abstract: Dolly, a curious, yellow, Lab, puppy encounters a mysterious light that seems to understand her thoughts and transports her on a magical journey.

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One day, Dolly was in her yard, minding her own business. She was staying out of trouble, which was unusual for her. She was cold, hungry, and bored.
All of a sudden, a strange light appeared. "That's interesting", she thought.
Dolly decided to investigate. It tickled a bit, but in a good way, sort of like having your ears scratched.
Dolly thought, "I'm still bored." A pile of tennis balls appeared.

Tennis balls are not much fun unless you have someone to throw them.

Dolly sniffed the light again, it was warm and friendly. She stepped inside.
I'm still hungry she thought, and a pile of her favorite foods appeared.
Butterflies are nice, Dolly thought, but the butterflies barely seemed to notice she was there.
Dolly thought, "Maybe if I had some squirrels to play with?"

But the squirrels didn't want to play, they just wanted to run away and hide in trees.
Rabbits are interesting, Dolly thought, but the rabbits didn't want to play either.
Dolly thought, "This has possibilities."
She wondered, "What was the world like before people?"
But then she wondered, "Who would throw the tennis balls? Who would open the dog food cans?"
Dolly wondered, "What was it like before the wild looking dogs?" These were strange creatures, and they didn't look very friendly. Some even looked like they might want to eat her.
Dolly wondered how her brothers and sisters were doing. They all seemed very happy. They had all found nice families, even Truffle and Licorice who looked a little different.
Dolly thought of a story she had heard her family read once. She wondered what it would be like to be in a story.
Dolly had once heard an exciting story about pirates. She wondered what it would be like to be a pirate.
Dolly remembered going to the beach once with her family. She loved playing in the waves. Dolly wondered, "What was under those waves?"
Dolly had always wondered about that big light in the sky at night. “This looks cold and desolate”, she thought.
After all these adventures, Dolly was tired. She just wanted to be safe and warm in her own bed. Had this all really happened? Or had she just dreamed it?