

Betsy's Bed

By Kathi Gunio

One night when Betsy was asleep in her bed,
Dozens of dreams played in her head.
So off to dream land she did go,
Where things didn't always have to be just so.

Betsy began to dream of oceans and skies,
Then she blinked and couldn't believe her eyes!
For suddenly she found herself afloat,
Because her bed had turned into a boat!

Betsy rowed her bed with imaginary oars,
In a pretend lake and past its shore.
And when her exciting boat ride was through,
She dreamed of what else she was going to do.

She began to imagine in her dreams,
A choo-choo train that ran on steam,
And as Betsy's dreams filled her head,
She now had a train for a bed!

Betsy chugged through pretend tunnels in hills,
She blew the train whistle over and over until,
She decided she should head on back,
And turned the train around on its tracks.

Now Betsy dreamed of going for a drive ...