

### PRETENDIN'

Today I pushed imagination's wheel--  
one full circle, one whole turn around.  
My pockets bulge with new things I can feel--  
a rock, and maybe dragon seeds I found.

A bug who wears black polka dots on red  
tells stories to a toad with googly eyes.  
What Daddy calls "dust bunnies" 'neath the bed  
are really fuzzy slippers, fairy size.

Those ancient dinosaurs that disappeared  
are hiding in the woods behind my house.  
Their spikes stick up above the trees. It's weird--  
to them I'd seem no bigger than a mouse.