



Puppy Tails

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*As the moon goes to bed, the sun comes up
And here we meet a sleepy pup,
Who was walking through G-ville one bright sunny day,
Then saw The Villager and decided to stay.*

After spending most of the morning digging around for his missing chewy toy and playing doggie detective, Doodle Dog decided it was definitely time for a nap!

Just out in the hall, on that long narrow rug stretching from door to door and everything in between, a spot of sunshine snuck through the front window by the shoe mat and took up residence, making the fuzzy bridge bright and shiny. Bright and shiny, that is, in just one place! And it was that just-one-place that the floppy-eared puppy sat upon, letting the warm rays immediately make him bright and shiny too. Mmmmm! As cozy as though wrapped in his soft blanket, Doodle Dog curled up on the spot and quite quickly started to snooze. Before he could even imagine what adventures his dreams would bring him, the floppy-eared puppy drifted off into a doze and soon his slumber turned into snores!

A few imaginary escapades later and the opportunity to meet and greet new and old friends in his sleepy unconscious fantasyland, the floppy-eared puppy's paws began to lightly twitch and slightly uncurl as his mind started to stir and the rest of him started to awake. Stretching his legs one by one, Doodle Dog slowly opened his eyes, not really wanting to budge from this warm and cozy place. But as he coaxed his eyelids to open and charmed his muscles to move, he couldn't help but shiver just a bit. What happened to the warm and cozy space he had chosen for a nap? The curious, confused floppy-eared puppy looked down on the carpet and noticed that the bright and shiny sunspot was no longer cuddling him! He looked up at the window to see where the rays had gone, and although the sun was still very much outside in the sky, it was not peeking through exactly as it had been when Doodle Dog fell asleep. Where did his sunshine go? Since the giant yellow ball still glinted in the vast blue ceiling, Doodle Dog knew it couldn't be too far away. So he sniffed the length of the long narrow carpet and when he'd nearly reached the end of the fabric, something warm suddenly landed on his nose. Looking down on the scratchy yet soft material, the floppy-eared puppy noticed his nose was just at the edge of a new just-one-place that was bright and shiny! It looked just like the first sunspot and felt just as warm and cozy, so Doodle Dog decided to continue his nap right there. As he curled up ready to snooze, the little puppy's dreams picked up right where they left off, dropping him into the middle of a wonderfully exciting quest surrounded by his loyal pals and playmates.

Soon, however, the warm and cozy blanket provided by the sunspot no longer enveloped the napping Doodle Dog. Slightly chilly, he awoke again, reluctantly resting from the journey in his mind, and looked up at the window. Where did the sun keep going? It wasn't hiding behind a cloud - Doodle Dog could see it clearly high up in the sky - but every time he fell asleep it seemed to disappear and reappear somewhere else! After all that searching for his chewy toy, Doodle Dog thought his sleuth days were over but this scenario seemed awfully familiar. The sun must be having fun playing tricks on him, but the determined detective kept up the hunt and followed the path over the make-believe bridge to the next room. There! A yellow square streaming in from a different window camped out on the tile floor, making the smaller squares extra shiny. Doodle Dog could see his furry face reflected as he wrapped his tail around his paws and settled in to finish his dognap and the dreamy adventure that went with it!

Not too long after the floppy-eared puppy found himself making friends with dragons and flying with them over the lush hills of a countryside, he dreamed of soaring on the leathery wings and watching the sun glint off the strong scales. But suddenly it was though a gust of frosty wind whipped through the pair and Doodle Dog awoke wondering if that dragon breathed ice instead of fire. Once his eyes were open, instantly depositing him back in the office, the very sleepy floppy-eared puppy realised his warm and cozy, bright and shiny sunspot had migrated again! This time he found it in his own room, making the wood planks on the floor gleam as though freshly polished. He settled in again, looking forward to finding out what happened next in his dream, hoping that he'd be able to stay with his adventure long enough to see it through!

And, just in case, if the sun decided to set and take its own nap before Doodle Dog's dream was done, he could then simply curl up in his warm and cozy blanket nearby and pretend the glittering moon, full above the treetops, was just as bright and shiny. Maybe a moonspot would take the floppy-eared puppy on adventures too!