C All That I Can Be

In my imagination, I pretend I can be
A million different things that all start with a C!

So I daydream and playdream and... “I’ve got it,” I snap,
Today I’m a cat—I stretch and I purr and climb onto a lap,
Naturally everyone wants to cuddle with me!
Next, I’m a cow, just chewing on grass—ew, gross! I think I’d rather be
A creepy, crawly caterpillar changing into a colorful butterfly soon.
Then next, a coyote, howling and crying goodnight to the moon.
   Tomorrow, a wobbly crane on one leg.
   Or a chicken sitting on top of an egg.
Sometimes, to tease my sister, I’m a cobra, creeping on the ground,
   Or a crocodile in the bayou, sneaking and skulking around.

When I play dress–up and think of how grown–up I’ll be,
I think of the careers that all start with a C,
   I could be a carpenter, a composer, a cook,
A cake baker, a clock maker, or maybe I’ll co–author a book!

Sometimes I imagine things that aren’t really real.
   I imagine their faces and imagine their feel.
They’re crinkly and crackly with three eyes and spots,
   They’re orange chimpanzees with pink polk–a–dots!
   A choir of chameleons in top hats and ties,
    And a camel in costume, what a crazy disguise!

I love to pretend, it’s never a chore.
But I know that in life, there’s something worth more.
   It’s kindness to others, treating everyone fair;
   Acting with love, compassion, and care.
So, I’ll keep pretending and playing each day.
But I’ll also keep loving ALL people in my own special way!