

Tommy's Dilemma

By
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My best friend is Spark.
Sometimes our owners take us to the park.
There we can run and jump and bark.

We were in my yard one day, lying in the sun,
When Spark said, "Tommy, I know how we can have some fun."
"Let's jump the fence and go for a run."

In my mind, I heard my owner say,
"Stay in the yard, never run far away."
Spark begged, "Please let's go; do not delay."

We leaped over the fence and ran down the road.
What a great adventure! We even stopped to sniff at a toad.
But knowing I had not listened to my owner was becoming a heavy load.

Suddenly there was a loud scary sound!
Spark and I jumped as we spun around.
A semi flew by and blew us to the ground.



We were shaken up, but not hurt.
I saw more cars coming as I shook off the dirt.
To stay safe, I'd better be alert.

Jumping the fence was a bad start.
I had not been very smart.
Instead of listening to my friend, I should have listened to my heart.

Next time a friend tries to lead me where I shouldn't go.
I'll gather up my courage and say thanks, but no!
And stay in the yard next to my chateau.

