

YOU WERE MY DREAM

By: Kathryn Chavez

I see dreams in your sleepy eyes. Your eyes begin to close and I see my dream in you.

I hope you dream of ocean waves crashing against the sand, bringing tiny shells for you to collect. You were my dream.

You may dream of building sandcastles, scooping up the sand, and piling it up into homes for your shells. You were my dream.

You can dream of dancing, stretching, moving, and swaying, to the sound of the gulls as they fly overhead. You were my dream.

I hope you dream of swimming with dolphins, chasing fish through the blue waters, and singing the dolphin's songs. You were my dream.

You may dream of head stands on the beach, laughing and giggling as you fall into the soft sand. You were my dream.

You can dream of naps under the umbrella, cuddling on a blanket warmed by the sun's rays. You were my dream.

I hope you dream of crabs running in and out of the tide pools, burrowing under the sand to escape your tiny hands. You were my dream.

You can dream of sunsets, packing up your toys, and asking me to carry your tired body back to the car. You were my dream.

As your eyes begin to close, and you drift off to sleep I will kiss your face and hug you one more time.

Before you fall asleep I will whisper in your ear, "You were my dream, and my dream came true."