

MIDNIGHT SNACK

By Mara E. Palma

MILA

I love this part of night. Bedtime. I dream of soft green grass underneath my paws. (*She snores.*) I dream of running through a water fountain. (*She snores*) I dream of--

What was that? I hear a crinkle crinkle of plastic bag. This means treats. TREATS!!! But it's bedtime. No treats before bedtime. Must find mom. She will have treats. (*Dog breath-dog breath-dog breath*)

First, to the extra large water bowl and small stinky trash can room! Extra large water bowl is closed. Can't drink water. More importantly: No mom.

I hear crinkle crinkle again. I am getting closer! (*Dog breath-dog breath-dog breath*)

Must check the room with the large box with loud noises and human half bed. // Mom is usually here with large box on. It's always making doorbell and siren noises. She cries a lot or makes loud noises at the large box. I sniff the human half bed. (*She sniffs*) It smells like her butt but it's not fresh. Where is mom?

Crinkle crinkle sound!!! I'm almost there. Mom I'm coming! (*Dog breath-dog breath-dog breath*)

I am finally in hot and loud place with food scraps falling to ground. Mom is standing in front of cold box where food comes out of. She has crinkle crinkle bag! Yes! I smell... I smell... I smell...

"It's just dried mango, baby. Only for humans."

I sits. I sigh. (*She sighs*) I lay down. No treats after all.

"I'm sorry, my girl. Can I give you some pets? Do you want a belly rub? Who's a good girl!?!?"

Mom says this while rubbing that spot behind my ears. Oh no - I can't help it! I love when she does that. She runs her hands up and down my sides -- I love this too! Then she rubs my belly -- ooh, haha, ha ha, ahhh-- (*Dog pant-dog pant-dog pant*)

What was I doing on floor? Mom? I follows her back to soft comfy blankets and bed. I think it's bedtime. I love this part of night.