A Dog’s Life

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Awwww! What time is it? Wait, where am I? Why am I in my dog's room?
Why.... do.... I.... have.... paws? Wait, I am my dog! Ruff ruff ruff! This is a dream, come true literally. I just had this dream last night!
I've always wanted to know what it was like to be my dog for a day! You can call me "Karma." Crunch, crunch, it's time for breakfast. EWWW! What is this? I know it says bacon on the bag, but it tastes nothing like bacon at all!
Hmmm, maybe I should go outside and play. Hold on Karma, my owner says, "We will go to the dog park once I finish my work." How about you go take a nap? A nap in the morning, that does sound nice. Memory foam, this is the life!
Once awake, we head down the street and man oh man, the smells.
I knew dogs had a great sense of smell, but this is amazing! No wonder I have to be leashed. Who knew playing catch in the park would be this much fun. After all of this running and chasing, I am getting pretty tired; it’s time to go home. We walk back down the streets through the glorious smells, and guess what?

It’s time to eat again. Crunch, crunch, crunch. This food is actually kind of growing on me. I eat and sleep for the rest of the day, and wake up from soothing back rubs.
But, something is different. This time I am in my queen-sized bed and I’m human again. “Elliana, time for school!”

Please don’t tell me this was a dream.

Well, it certainly was a fun one. I should probably get dressed and head downstairs to feed Karma. This time I’m going to sneak some of my eggs and bacon into her food, since I now know her food doesn't really taste like bacon at all.
“Have a fun morning nap, I joked. Maybe you will dream about being me for the day.”