

Wandering Thoughts

My paws hit the wet grass as I ran toward the woods. Nothing in the forest could see me, as I was too fast and blurry.

I ran passed creeks and rivers, hopped over stones and rocks to find my destination. My home. An old fallen tree log, lying on the ground. With who knows what lies within it.

I ran as fast as I could and finally, I saw it. Saw the old hallow tree log next to a long, flowing river.

I looked down at the river and saw my reflection along with the trees surrounding me. Right then, a thought appeared in my mind, "I'm not the only one. There are other wolves here. I belong."

I as I approached my home I wondered, "How did I see my reflection when the river was not still?" Maybe that was just meant to happen.

The sun began to set. I dove for a fish for dinner. "Were the fish here for me to eat them? Or am I the one who's not supposed to be here?"

Those thoughts filled my head as I tried to go to sleep in my cozy log. I couldn't sleep. "Are all creatures supposed to be on this earth? Why am I here? What was I made for?"

I walked back to the river. I heard the same voice in my head, "I do belong." Was that true? But I couldn't see my reflection this time.

My thoughts started to race and I ran fast...faster than I ever did before. Suddenly I found myself in a city. Tall people hovering over me like giants. It started to rain. Right when I looked down into a puddle, I saw a reflection that wasn't me. In a voice that was not mine, I heard, "Trust your thoughts as long as they are from your heart..."

I ran back to my log and saw something glowing in the sky as if it were a floating orb. "Was that the voice I heard?" I thought.

Night seemed to pass by quickly. The sun was already starting to rise. I curled up inside of the log and drifted off to sleep. But before I could fall fully asleep I heard again, "I do belong," and I trusted that thought.