

Last Night I Dreamed of Chickens

By Jack Prelutsky

Last night I dreamed of chickens, there
were chickens everywhere, they were
standing on my stomach, they were
nesting in my hair,
they were pecking at my pillow,
they were hopping on my head,
they were ruffling up their feathers as
they raced about my bed.

They were on the chairs and tables,
they were on the chandeliers,
they were roosting in the corners, they
were clucking in my ears,
there were chickens, chickens, chickens
for as far as I could see...
when I woke today, I noticed
there were eggs on top of me.