What Do Little Owlets Dream?

What do little owlets dream while waiting for the night? Do they dream of starry skies? Dream of taking flight?

Do they dream about what lies behind that narrow open door? The moon and clouds and hilltops over which they'll someday soar?

Do they dream of gliding over farmland, steams and tall, tall trees? Perhaps of open meadows, gardens, brooks and leas?

Do they dream about their mommy, sleeping somewhere in the light? And of treats she will be bringing, once the day turns into night?

Perhaps she'll bring a mouse or two...tiny, tender and sweet. Maybe something bigger, to be dropped at owlet feet.

Do they dream of that other owl, the one we call "McGee?" Who brings them treats and flies away, and wonder, "Who is he?"

Do they dream they'll be great hunters, in darkness bring down prey? Then sleep in trees or a farmer's barn, and laze away the day?

They will never understand what we have learned and seen. And we will never truly know what little owlets dream.

