

So Comfy

By Lenny Layne Terry

Snuggled up cozy, me, and my dog, I had my favorite book, and some jazz on. I cuddled with my family; don't you think it's nice? Well, if you don't, listen to this, it might make think twice (or maybe even three times). I just hope you like it like a lot.

No one is cozy unless they have my dog. He feels like the softest blanket in the world. His name is Chewy, he's also super cute. Chewy has a black saddleback and if anyone can make me comfortable, it's him. Chewy the cuddliest, cutest dog in history (maybe I over did it a bit).

Who has the best books? I do, and I read them almost every day. Eventually I must return them, but I LOVE it when they last (if they last) but to make it good, I need some jazz. The music makes me calm, and there's no words to distract me. Calm is my thing, crazy is another, but let's not talk about that right now.

Under TWENTY-FIVE layers of blankets, we're a family of four, and I was the fourth. We were laughing and playing, and though our parents were getting tired, we would not let them sleep! After that we watched a movie with hot cocoa. My dad plays chess with me - he usually wins - then I went to bed and dreamed of tomorrow.

Comfort doesn't take a lot for me, all I need are three things: my super cute dog, a good book, and the love of my family. And with this, nothing can stop me from being cozy, except for a few things -but I will keep those to myself!