

Laffy and the Space Race

By Jerry W. Petermann, 2009

Laffy Puddwell wanted very badly
To go into space;
The excitement was written
All over his face.

He dreamed of going
To the planet mars,
Maybe out to Saturn
Or even to the stars.

Laffy worked with real spacemen
To learn how to fly...
And climbed on a rocket
To give space flight a try.

They counted from ten
Way down to zero –
And soon Laffy Puddwell
Would be a real space hero!

He waved at the Space Station
Then he waved at the sun...
“This space man thing
Is really, really fun!”

Then he was weightless...
“Wow what a feeling!”
Laffy floated to the floor...
Then he floated to the ceiling!”

Suddenly a rooster crowed –
But in space there’s no such thing!
A moment later he heard
A loud alarm clock ring.

“What? What?” Laffy said.
This, this just cannot be!”
As he fell head first out of bed....
Tripped and banged his knee!

His rocketship began to fade away
As his bedroom suddenly appeared –
And sure enough...
It was just as he feared!

It has all been a dream
His rocketship and space flight...
The dream he had dreamed
Had nearly lasted all night.

But he smiled to himself
“I really, really was in space....
Even if I never ever
Left my little place!”