



Popcorn Dreams

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Have you ever had popcorn dreams
where the words pop into your head,
Where the clouds are popcorn
popping in the buttery sun,
Where the trees have popcorn leaves
that pop in the springtime?
Have you ever had popcorn dreams
where songs have popcorn notes
that fill the bowl of your ears,
Where your hair is popcorn
that needs a popcorn haircut?
Have you ever had popcorn dreams
where your television
pops its popcorn shows,
and you catch them in your eyes,
Where the kids at school
go popping around the playground?
Have you ever had popcorn dreams
where the teachers teach popcorn
instead of reading,
Where math is made of popcorn
that's really good to eat?
Have you ever had popcorn dreams?