

Looking for Buzz Lightyear

“Howdeee!” yelled Woody through the screen door. “Is anyone home?”

Lady pulled herself up from the nap she was taking and walked over to the door.

“Hey, you woke me up from my nap!” she barked.

“I’m sorry missy, but I’m trying to find my pal, Buzz Lightyear,” Woody replied.

Lady thought to herself, “Am I really standing here talking to a *Toy Story*, McDonald’s Happy Meal toy, or am I hallucinating? Sir, who are you looking for again?”

“Awwww, shucks, missy, just call me Woody. I’m looking for my pal Buzz. Have you seen him?”

Lady replied, “No sir, we’ve got Barbie, Pee Wee Herman, Ren and Stimpy, the Grinch, Max, you know, the dog from *The Grinch*, Frannie Evie, the Cabbage Patch doll and the Pet’s.com spokesperson, but no Buzz.”

“Whatdayamean, there’s no Buzz Lightyear in that there house?”

Lady responded, “Sorry sir, I mean... Woody, I’m just visiting here and I just made the rounds, and I didn’t see a Buzz Lightyear! ...Oh yeah, I did see one of those alien creatures and the Godzilla guy from your movie.”

“You did?” Woody hollered. “Well now shoot, if you have all those other toys in there, plus those two, Buzz can’t be far away! I’ll just be moseying on down the road a piece and if you see Buzz, give me the loudest bark you can muster, O.K?”

Lady replied, “Sure, I’ll bark real loud, how about 7 barks?”

“Missy, that will do just fine. Sorry for disturbin’ your nap. You’ all have a nice day, now.” Woody tipped his hat and headed west looking for his pal Buzz.

Lady replied, “Thanks Woody, you too!”

“Come on Lady!” Garrett yelled into the house for his dog. “Look Mike, Lady fell asleep on your couch, I hope you don’t mind.”

Lady woke up and thought, “Did I dream that Woody just stopped by here looking for Buzz Lightyear? I really don’t know... I guess I better not eat those hot chicken wings before I take naps in the future. Not only do I have indigestion but that sure was a weird dream.”