

Wilson's Holiday



Written by
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**Wilson woke up with a wiggle and a spin,
He leapt from his bed with a wide, joyful grin!**

**“We’re flying to England!” he barked with delight,
Harry’s tailed wagged, could this really be right?**

**Mum Lyndsey had planned it, she’d sorted it all,
A company called Paw Pals had answered her call.**

**They help dogs fly safely to places afar,
The very best travel companions there are!**



**"Paw Pals have sorted you both," Lyndsey cried,
"With snacks and soft blankets for the whole of the ride!"**

**"So comfy and happy from take-off to land!"
Said Lyndsey, with tickets held right in her hand.**

**They packed up their bags with their favourite things,
A ball and a blanket and Wilson's toy rings.**

**Harry just grabbed his big Ted and held tight,
As Lyndsey packed everything, ready for flight!**



**They scrambled downstairs and were ready to go,
Then drove to the airport, tails wagging just so!**

**The airport hummed with a bustle and buzz,
And Wilson raced Harry; that's just what he does!**

**They spotted their gate and they padded on through,
The plane was enormous, all sparkly and new!**

**Lyndsey held both of their leads, left and right,
"Hold on tight, boys, we're about to take flight!"**

