

DEAR READER,

8-18-19

HEY. I HOPE YOU'RE DOING WELL!

DO YOU DREAM? CAN YOU REMEMBER YOUR DREAMS?

I DREAM. I HAVE LOTS OF DAYDREAMS. I ENJOY STEPPING OUT OF MY REALITY AND BEING THE AUTHOR OF ANOTHER. IN THEM I PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO THE THINGS I TOOK FOR GRANTED WHEN I WAS FREE. THE DIFFERENT SMELLS IN A RESTAURANT, THE WAY THE TERRAINE CHANGES UNDER MY FOOT, THE PLEASURE OF A COOL BREEZE ON A HOT DAY... EVEN IF IT'S ON THE BEACH AND IT PICKS UP THE SAND. IT STICKS TO ME AND I LOOK AWAY SO NOT TO GET IT IN MY EYES. THEN I STROLL DOWN TO THE COOL WATER AND SUBMERGE MY ENTIRE BODY. FREEING MYSELF OF THOSE PESKY GRAINS. OR WALKING INTO A GROCERY STORE AND DECIDING WHAT I'LL BROWSE FIRST. SO MANY DIFFERENT FLAVORS AND FOODS TO CHOOSE BETWEEN. IF I WERE SET FREE RIGHT NOW, I SWEAR I'D GAIN 20 POUNDS EASY! HA! HA! 😊

ANYWAY, I DREAM TOO. BUT THE BEST DREAM OF ALL HAPPENS TO BE THE WORST ONE TOO. BUT IN A HEART BEAT I'D CHOOSE TO HAVE IT ROLL THROUGH MY BODY EVERY NIGHT. IT'S THAT DREAM THAT COMPLETELY TAKES OVER ME. I FEEL EVERY PAIN AND EVERY PLEASURE. I AM

ASLEEP, BUT MY BODY AND MIND RESPONDS AS IF THIS STAGE IN MY DREAMS IS MY REALITY. AND WHEN I AWAKE, I AM THERE, WHERE I WAS IN MY DREAM... BUT WASO???

I AM NOT. I'M LYING HERE ON A MATTRESS WITH A LUMP IN IT, IN A SMALL CONCRETE AND STEEL CELL, WITH A DEATH SENTENCE....

REALIZATION BEGINS SLOWLY AND THEN SUDDENLY, LIKE A BOMB BLOWING TO PEICES A LARGE DAM AND TORRENTIAL WAVES DESTROY THE SMALL TOWNS BELOW, REALITY DEVOURS ME.

THE PAIN IS DEEP. IN A PLACE I CANNOT NAME. IN A PLACE I CANNOT WELIENGLY GO TO, BUT IS THERE TO CATCH ME WHEN I SLEEP, AND TORTMENT ME WITH ITS DARKNESS.

AND THEN THE THINGS I'M THANKFUL FOR BEGINS TO PATCH UP THAT DAM. DRAIN THE WATERS INTO THE GROUND AND CLEAR THE SIDES OF ALL CLOUDS SO THE SUN CAN DRY UP THE REMAINING WATER.

AND WITH A STABLE DAM I FIND MY PEACE AGAIN.

DO YOU DREAM? CAN YOU REMEMBER YOUR DREAMS?

UNTIL NEXT TIME.

YOURS TRULY,
DOUG