

## *The Write Place At the Write Time*

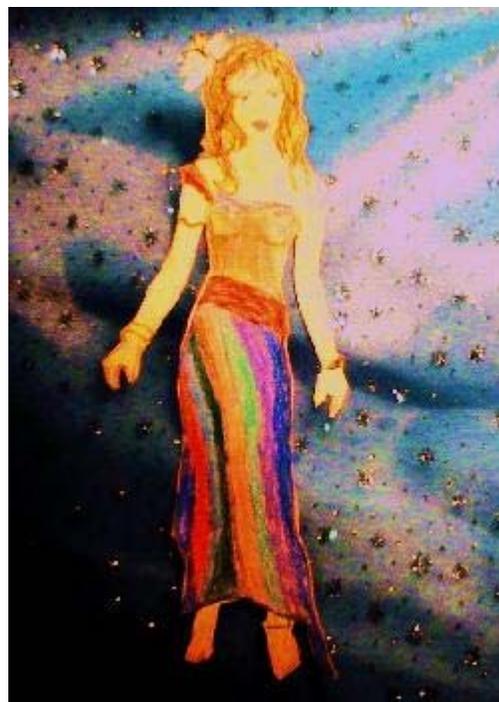
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### Come in...and be captivated...

#### Welcome to our Dream Corner

**We would like to try introducing a Dream Corner. This will allow you to have the opportunity to share complex dreams you've had and stimulate a discussion with others about symbolic interpretation. Dream imagery comes from many sources, but the form that it renders in our subconscious mind can give us hints about our daily lives, help solve current or past issues, or simply reaffirm where we are in our personal journey. Creative individuals are often prone to vivid dreams and the interpretation of them keeps our artist's perceptions on imagery and psychology sharp.**

**Only submit dreams that you are comfortable in sharing. Don't be shy! We love to interact with our readers and writers which is the foremost reason for creating this section. So let's start the excavation process! Share a**



"Goddess in a dream" N.M.B Copyright 2008

**dream or two for fun or simply  
join the discussion and help  
someone interpret their dreams.  
Responses to the featured dreams  
will be in the next sequential issue  
of the magazine.**

### **The Island of Dreams**

**By Denise Bouchard**

**In the dark of night I often  
journeyed there...  
my boat slowly drifting through  
the tropical jungle by moonlight,  
orchids in my hair**

**I understood the strange dialect  
there  
My will was my only currency**

**The terrain was treacherous  
Everything depended on me**

**Natives came out to greet me  
They told me there was still much  
left to do  
I nodded my sheer acceptance,  
but the weight on me only grew**

**When we reached the final  
summit in the light of golden  
morning,  
the storm clouds lifted and the  
deeply held truth  
that it was well worth it  
was now softly dawning**

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**"All that we see or seem is but  
a dream within a dream..."-  
Edgar Allan Poe**

"Paving the Way"

By Denise Bouchard

I dreamt that some workmen came into my driveway with heavy machinery. I ran outside to ask, "What are you doing here?" "I'm not having anything done...you must be at the wrong house!"

They replied, "We're here to pave the way for you."

They then handed me three pens with colorful ribbon for ink, unfurling in hues of gold, purple and burgundy.

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"Halloween Mystery"

By Nicole M. Bouchard

I have had a recurring dream ever since I was a child. In the dream, it is Halloween and I am somehow unprepared for it- either I miss the festivities of the holiday or I don't have a costume. The dream comes all throughout the year and also reflects my current age and circumstances as the years progress. There are always profound feelings associated with the dream and that is why I feel it has a deeper or hidden meaning.

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"The..."

## The Two

By Vince Corvaia

In this dream I am my current age, yet I'm back in the horseshoe-shaped apartment building I lived in as a teenager. In real life, I lived on the second floor with my parents and younger sister; in the dream, I live on the ground floor with my sister. I come home and in front of the door, "grazing" on the concrete, are two sheep. They're really sheep, but on the concrete it looks as if they're miming being sheep. I go inside, and a few minutes later, my sister, also her present age, walks in.

"Did you see the sheep?" I ask her, knowing that she really does love sheep.

She says she didn't see anything. Puzzled, I open the door and look out. In the concrete courtyard beyond, the two sheep are lying on their sides, both covered in blood, one with its tail severed and lying beside the other sheep. My sister and I run out to them and kneel down.

I yell to the building at large, "How could you do this?"

Then my sister tells me to look. The tail has reattached itself, and the sheep that was missing it stands up and shakes itself off. The blood is gone. We watch as it lifts off the ground and flies away. While we're looking skyward, the other sheep also stands up, shakes itself free of bloodstains, and walks away in the opposite direction.

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"Ball of Fire"

By Cheryl Sommese

One recurring dream I have had in the past is scary. I am walking outside, and a big ball appears in the sky. It is visibly fiery and looks as if it is coming toward earth. I begin running but am not sure where to hide. In my dream, I fear impending doom.

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