Intro

It was a dark and stormy night. Oh, no wait that was last week. Tonight the moon shines brightly through the blinds keeping me awake. Okay, it was that last dream keeping me awake. Part of me wants to go back to sleep to try and finish it and another knows that’s impossible so I want to savor every moment that I can remember. The only thing is that now I have relived it so many times it’s seems to have taken a life all its own. I know most of this never happened and yet now it’s in my head and there’s no getting it out.

Dreams are so unpredictable and uncontrollable that they can be both frustrating and amazing. Through this series of short stories, I have decided to take back the control and turn these short bursts of randomness into something a bit more substantial and worthwhile. They say that you can only dream of people you know or at least have seen somewhere. The following stories will stem from my own dreams so I will have to change a few names to protect the innocent even if they are not all that innocent. So yes, the dreams and the characters are real, but the stories that follow have never happened. None of stories will fully cross into another so you will be able to read them in any order you wish or some or none at all. I’m positive there’ll be at least one you relate to though so let’s buckle up and go on some crazy rides together and welcome to my mind.