

## The meaning of dreams

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*The urgency he felt was overwhelming, as he tried to run to save her. But his legs felt as if they were made of lead. It was as though he was running through a three foot deep pool of water; time seemed to come to a complete halt.*

*He awoke with his mouth dry and his heart racing. It had seemed so absolutely real. Why did he keep dreaming that frustrating dream?*

The angels in the gallery were breathless. Though they had seen this one many times, they were still caught up in the drama of the dream. As they began to relax they looked around for another show.

This was huge fun. They had their choice of sleepers and their recurring themes. They giggled until they were sore watching those who dreamed of being naked or in their underwear. They waited with such anticipation when they learned of someone eating spicy food, for they knew that it produced the craziest plots. Then they watched and laughed their wings off. Other dreamers spent their time in unfamiliar territory, trying desperately to find their way home.

The poor humans tried to find meaning in their dreams. The angels jokingly referred to one of their own as "Freud" when they did something really dumb. It was all a big game to those who got to watch. It was, after all, for their entertainment. It was one of the perks of being an angel.