

June / July 2008

[REDACTED]

In a dream tonight, I was in a home alone, my parents were out to dinner or something. I was having some kind of an adventure, and then was bitten by a black widow spider. Soon I knew for sure I would die. I was weary and my throat tightened to choke me to death. My last act was to draw a blue colored ♥ on some paper and lay it on my chest as I readied for death. I felt worse for my parents than I did for myself. I heard the door open and began thinking maybe I could just fight off the venom with concentration and will. I survived, and the time afterward I spent enjoying everything as new.