STRANGE DREAMS:

A Dystopian Vision

Why is it I dream of nuclear explosions in many cities?

Why do masses of starving people appear in my sleep?

Why do I hear mechanized mutants mulling over garbage?

Why do toxic chemicals oozing from rotten flesh assault my nostrils?

Why do so many cancer-infested corpses appear at night to me?

Are these premonitions what might come to be?

Can such horrors avoid becoming realities?

Remembering mental ruminations product confabulations I release such fantasies.



- *Tim:* We should be careful of the visions we see they have ways of coming true.
- *Terri:* I'm not sure the author really "wanted" to see this . . . there are many things we're probably better off not knowing.
- *Tim:* (raising his eyebrows) I'm not so sure. I think most of the nightmares we experience come from our own brutish ignorance.
- *Kris:* Well, what do you expect? In many ways we're remarkably primitive.

- T Newfields Beg.: 2007 Tokyo. ≜ Fin.: 2023 Yokohama