

Day Dream

The air was very humid and icy, but my cheeks were warm. The dew had invited itself this morning, making my bare feet moist and cold. It was a gratifying feeling, almost seeming like a shockwave of adrenaline across my body.

I breathed in the damp air, giving a soft smile. The ambiance was rich with oxygen. This forest I stood in seemed familiar, but I had no memory of being here before. How exactly did I get here? Droplets of water had formed on the pine needles of the tall green trees that surrounded me. The aura was so crisp, like biting into a fresh apple. There was a clearing ahead of me, where the rising sun had already gotten to.

I squinted my eyes, amazed that the tiny droplets of morning dew on the grass made their bright reflections of the orange sun. It was drawing me in. *I need to get closer.*

I took a step forward. The grass was so soft, there were no sharp twigs or little pebbles to sink and cut into my feet. The déjà vu stung in the back of my throat, and the feeling of pure satisfaction tickled my stomach.

My legs moved for me, and my eyes focused on the sun rays seeping through the leaves of the pine trees. I was beginning to see what was drawing me in. Someone was standing there.

I'm not alone in this place?

A single raindrop hit my cheek and slid off my face. I looked up at the white sky and my eyes tried to find something to focus on, but the heavens were so monochromatic. It was beautiful.

I stopped in my tracks and closed my eyes. Another raindrop landed on my forehead, then another on my nose. The clouds had blessed a wonderful mist upon the scenery that added to the tranquility of it all.

Humming to myself in satisfaction, I looked back at my main focus. The person was standing still and seemed to be enjoying the moment just as much as I.

"Hello?" I called out to them. They looked over at me, but their face was a blur. I was too far away to make out the facial features, and the fog was a thin sheet across it all, but my mind knew they were beautiful. My leg quickly moved for another step, but something was holding me back.

"Hey," I called again, more desperate to hear from the stranger. I could see the blurry lines of a smile form on their face. They reached outward.

Everything makes sense now. I can move now. I know what I'm doing here. *I am free.* As I grow closer, I see the familiar face of the man. I reached my hand out to take his own, and I looked up at his gleeful face. I returned the smile to him, and he gave a small nod.

"Welcome home."