

Tuesday 10/10/06 11:54 P.M.

I should've written this down sooner.

Last night I had a nightmare, which doesn't happen often.

As far back as I remember into it, I was at a sort of gathering/party, almost looked like a wedding. There was a volleyball game going on. I was watching it as were many. I noticed a girl in front of me, about my height. I don't remember why but I extended my arm, hand out in front of her from behind at about her hips height and barely moved them, not touching her. At this point, she lightly grabbed the hand and slightly moved it up.

Now, this, this was used. She moved, quite rather my hand. It seemed strange, but it was a dream, so I looked around first then gently felt her breast.

I immediately felt dumb and didn't really know what to do.

She commented something I don't remember, like she was startled but sort of didn't care. Then I said something like "they're very nice", even though I think they weren't.

Then, she leaned back into me, taking my hands to motion to hold her. I did. I held her for a while and she smiled. I asked her her name, which I wish I remembered, then said mine.

When I looked up, everyone had disappeared. It was just us two, standing at equal height with me right behind her, for some time.

Then something odd happened. She started walking forward, and I was forced to also, very closely behind. Without letting go, we sort of waddled forward for a few yards. And then, she fell away from me, in a way I can not describe accurately.

It was as if she turned to paper, old paper.

I was startled and tried to pick her up. But she was only like old folder paper, of a fixed indescribable expression on her flat face.

I felt and pondered this, now alone, as if trying to stand her back up, or just understand what happened.