

Oneironaut Z

Z created a dream-movie,
Casting characters who were
Just various parts of Z.
They confronted Z with
Intensities of emotions,
Fierce romance one time,
Wild outrage the next, then
Pity and tender compassion.

Scenes and plots were formed that
Were really just condensations of
Z's complicated situations. Problems
Somehow got untangled. Symbols
Conveyed deep understanding,
Comfort, and love as no words could.

Z found consolation
For a great failure,
Repair for a deep hurt,
A lost love. Z found
A parent not entirely gone,
After all.

Z saw ancient archetypes and
Nodded to spiritual messengers
With information of importance,
Portents of the future,
Meant to help humans
Survive.

Watching evolution in real time,
Z soared over treetops,
Climbed down deep canyons
Adapting and rehearsing
Life potentials and possibilities.

When Z woke up,
Only a fragment
Of the dream-movie
Could be recalled.
And even that fragment
Slipped quickly away.
Back to that place
Where oneironauts go.