

**Bourne**  
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## You're My Dream

by Tilia Guilbaud-Walter

Air tickled the back of my throat. Light faded from the heavy sun. Words. "Baby?" I saw your face amongst the crowd of people but I didn't see you. Blurring. My eyes are closed and the heat embedded in the air makes my eyelids red. I can see you with my heart and I ran the way I did before, I ran without thinking. I heard your heart beat, a rhythm so familiar yet so unreal. "I'm sorry" our voices mixed in the air and somewhere far away a child thought 'JINX' Reality. Awkward pause. It's been so long. Smile. Cracked. Lips. "Well I've missed you so fucking much" "that's an understatement"

Blurred out, my eyes are shut. A hand as dry as paper holds my hand and drags me through the busy streets 'where am I?' I'm against a brick wall alone "hey where are you?" Busy streets, it's blurry. I'm holding candy floss. The flower crown from my head has disappeared.

"Baby?"

"Yes?"

"You're my dream and I plan to sleep forever."

"No"

Spinning. Spinning. Come back.

It repeats. Go back to the beginning.

Air tickled the back of my throat. I'm awake.

"Hey, where are you?"