“It feel like I'm falling.” I said with a vague wave of my hands.

I turned in the chair to get a better look at his response, but Dr. Howitz merely nodded, and brought his fingers into a steeple, and returned my look.

His piercing eyes, yet gentlemanly look was a forceful combination. I was now aware surely of why the others in the club had recommended this doctor for matters of the mind.

“Falling you say… Is there any other sensations that come with this falling? Any other sights or emotions?” he asked, writing something quickly down on his notebook.

My eyes drifted quickly over the tasteful dark wood room. Rows of green and red bound books lined the walls, all of some science or another. It seemed that Dr. Howitz was very well read.

“I would say, and decidedly so, that the sensation is quite terrifying. It certainly is not one which I wish to continue.” I stated, trying not to think about the dark blackness which, during the night, I so often found myself.

“Mr. Lombard, it would be instrumental to describe the sensation, if at all possible, in as much detail as you can.” He paused to adjust his glasses.

“The purpose of this activity is to discern the phychic underpinnings for your current visages. The science of the matter says thusly, that if upon recollection and study of one's experiences during the dream, and through analysis of a scientist such as myself, it will elucidate the subconscious trigger for such experiences in the first place.”

“Consider the following situation. If for instance, and begging your pardon, for I know this to not be the case, quite opposite in fact, it were true that your current state of employ was being threatened by forces out of your control, the falling might represent your mind coming to terms with this fact, projecting the falling sensation as an allegory for the helplessness of the situation.”

I nodded, not completely at ease with the current line of questioning, yet deciding to trust the tastes of the fellows at the club, I assumed that Dr. Howitz indeed was describing a new technique unknown to me in the field of the phychic science.

“I believe I understand.” I said, trying to sound more sure than I felt.

“Yet is it not peculiar to have such visions if one considers my current state of affairs? Much the opposite from your example, business is going splendedly, my health is in good condition, and I am currently looking very much forward to the wedding of my sister.”

Dr. Howitz's eyes twitched at the mention.

“Your sister you say?”

“Indeed.” I said smiling, “Why she marries the under secretary of finance in not two months time.” She had done very well for herself.