

# A DAWNING OF DREAMS

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*“Always keep dreaming the dreams of your past.  
Like a child that plays as the early dawn rises,  
they will grow with the shadows the morning sun casts.”*

The fairies that frolic through a little girl’s head  
gently lead her feet as she slips off to bed.  
*“Always keep dreaming, for children grow fast...”*

Centaur, mermaids, and unicorns too,  
laze in soft flowers that shimmer with dew.  
*“Freed from the shadows the noon sun casts...”*

She rides on dragons that dive through the skies  
while Father Time watches with a tear in his eye.  
*“Always keep dreaming your dreams ‘til the last...”*

Paladins fight horned heathens from Hell,  
as life slowly slips from Youth’s emptying well.  
*“Whispering in the shadows the evening sun casts...”*

I could lay these to rest, with my ebbing age,  
but I remember the whispers of a wizardly sage:  
*“Never stop dreaming the dreams of your past,  
or they will die in the shadows the full moon casts.”*