

I had a Dream
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Today.....

I had a dream this morning.

It was terrible.

I woke up in a panicked sweat; moaning.

It was the first time I spoke of it. No one would listen to me. She told me she didn't believe me. She only believed him. My worst fears were coming true. I cried uncontrollably.

I should have remained silent.

I was powerless.

I was nothing.

I should have remained silent.

A few days ago.....

I had a dream.

It was terrible.

I woke up with chest pains, rapid heartbeat, shaking, sweating; panic.

I screamed at him to leave. I told him he did not belong here.

He was coming for me. He was not going to leave.

My worst fears were coming true. I could only scream NO! Help would not come, because help would not know to come. I was alone.

I should have fought back.

I was powerless.

I was nothing.

I should have fought back.

A few weeks ago.....

I had a dream.

It was terrible.

I woke up scared, sweating; crying.

I saw him hovering over me. I did not understand why.

I realized he hated me. He wanted to destroy me.

My worst fears were coming true. He finally figured out a way to do it and now he was here to end my life.

I should have told someone; anyone.

I was powerless.

I was nothing.

I should have told someone; anyone.