

Backward



Forward

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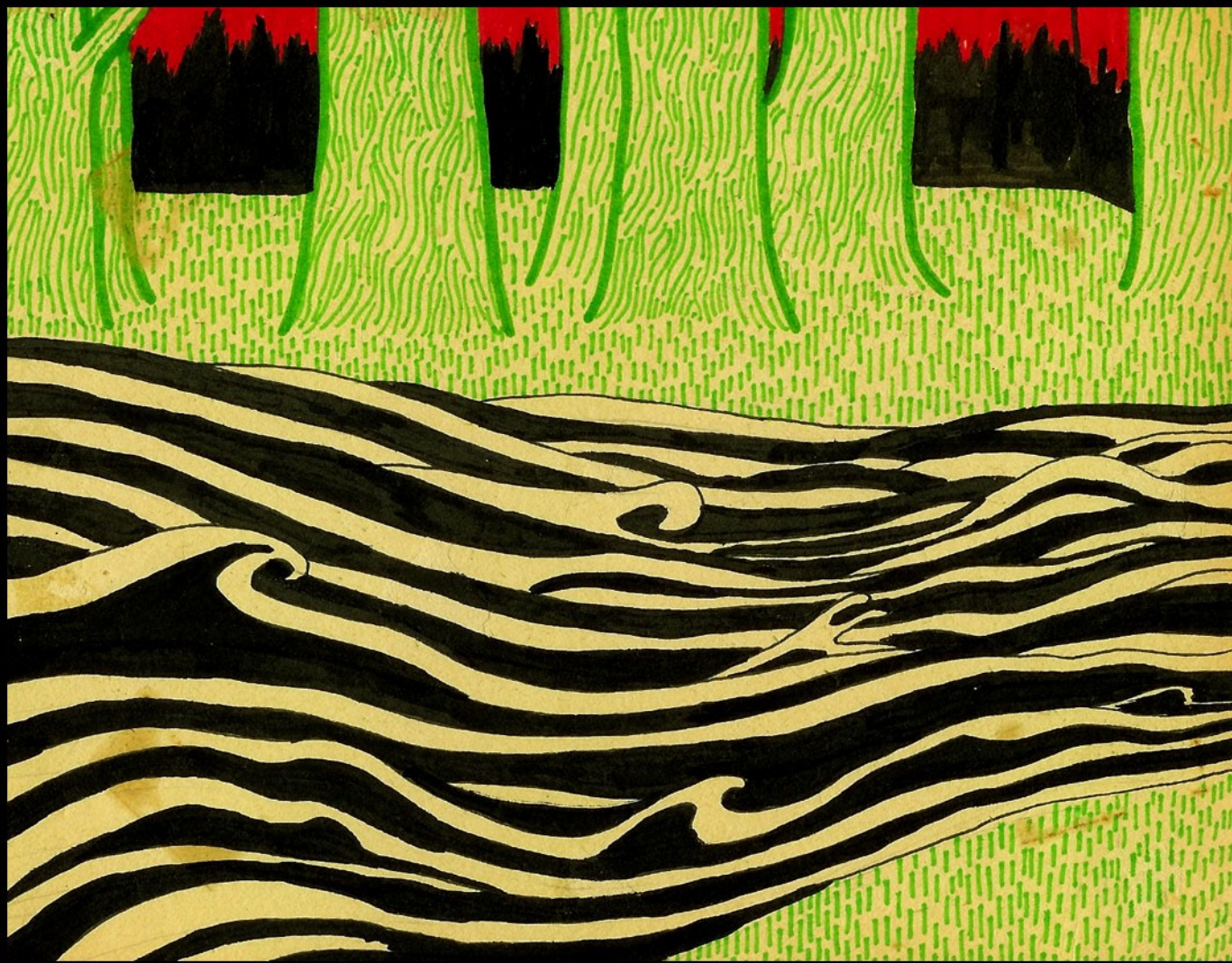
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**SLEEPING  
AND  
DREAMING  
OF  
FOOD**







The black river flows slowly, like thick black syrup.





There Pam. I'm not awake yet.





I'm on the beach. My belly is full of water.





They are the most beautiful creatures I have ever seen.





*They invite me.*





*The trees are full of lanterns.*





A big table is set. They are preparing for a feast.





"It's for you," they tell me. "We know you are hungry."





Everyone around me are smiling and cheering.





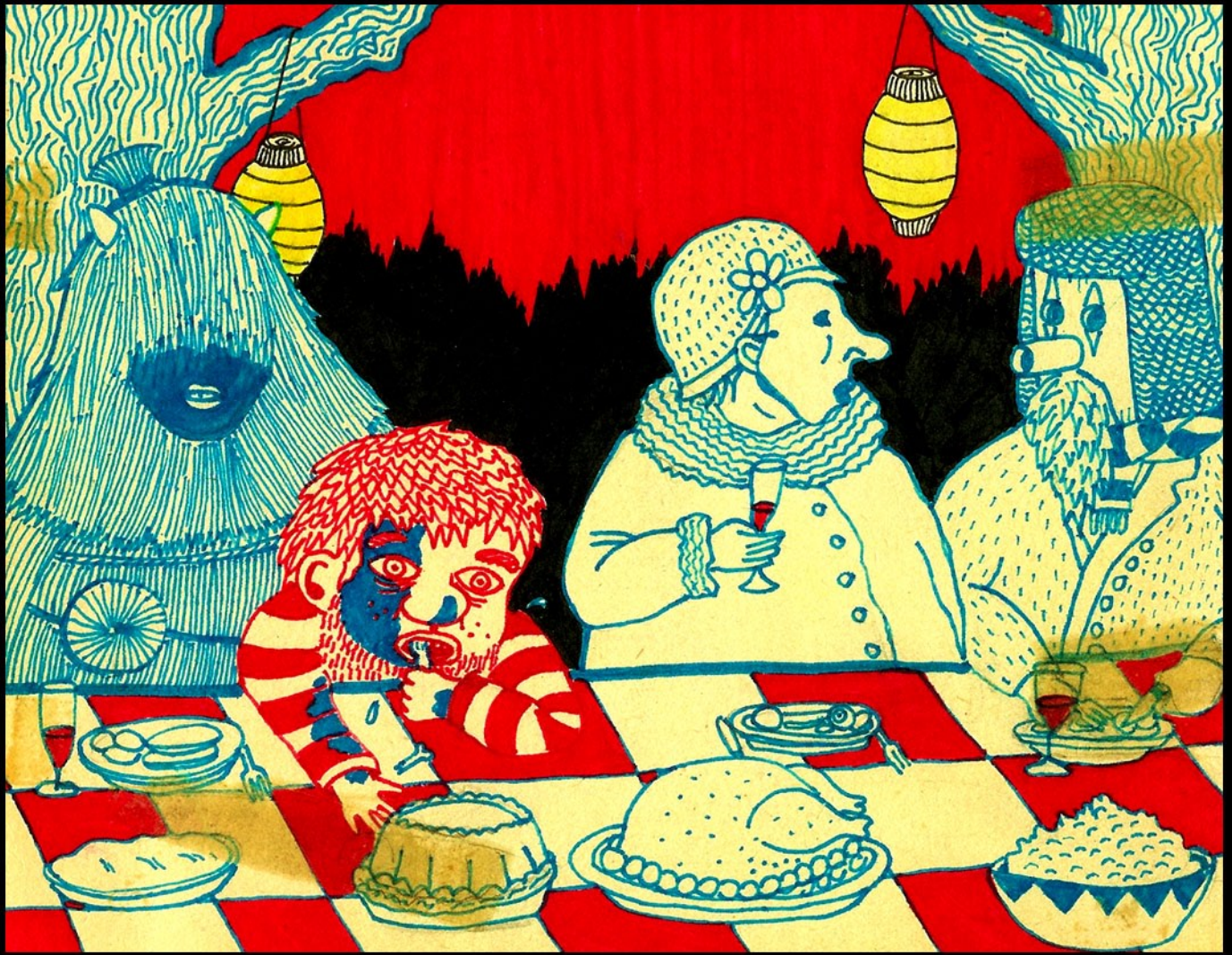
"Hold still" they say. You will be the prettiest one in the forest.





Then they offer me apples.





The party begins.





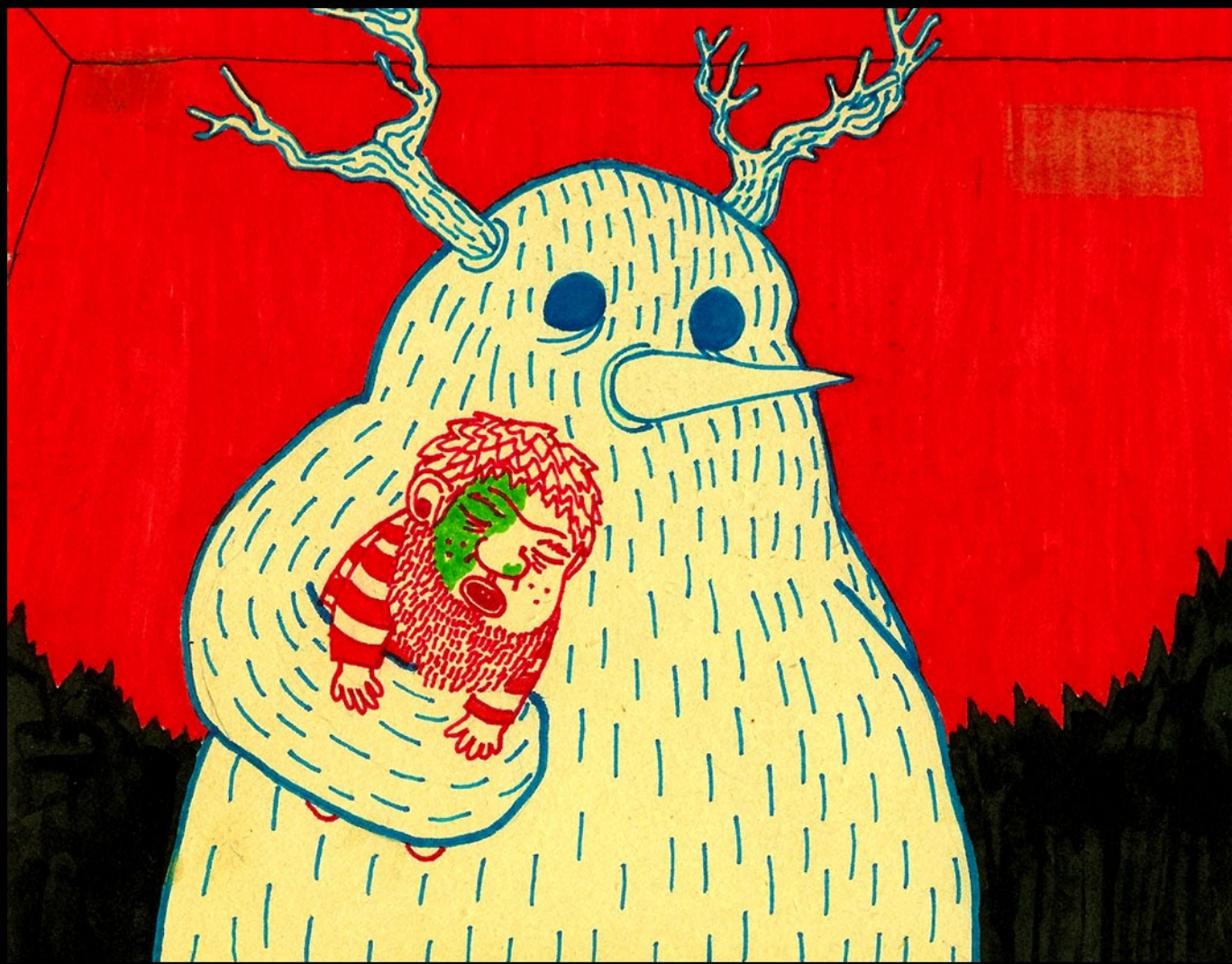
The wine makes me light-headed.





I fall asleep, exhausted and woozy.







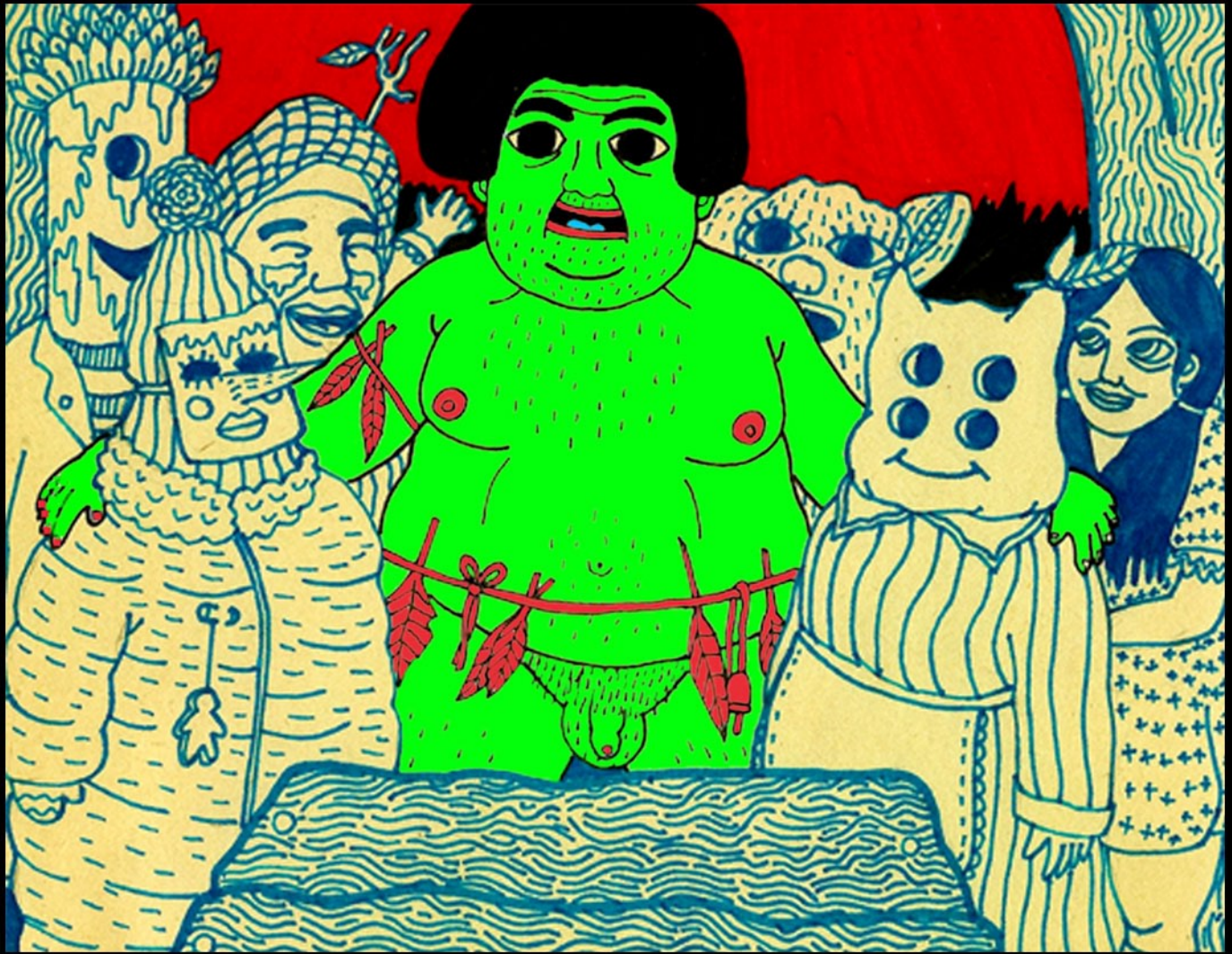






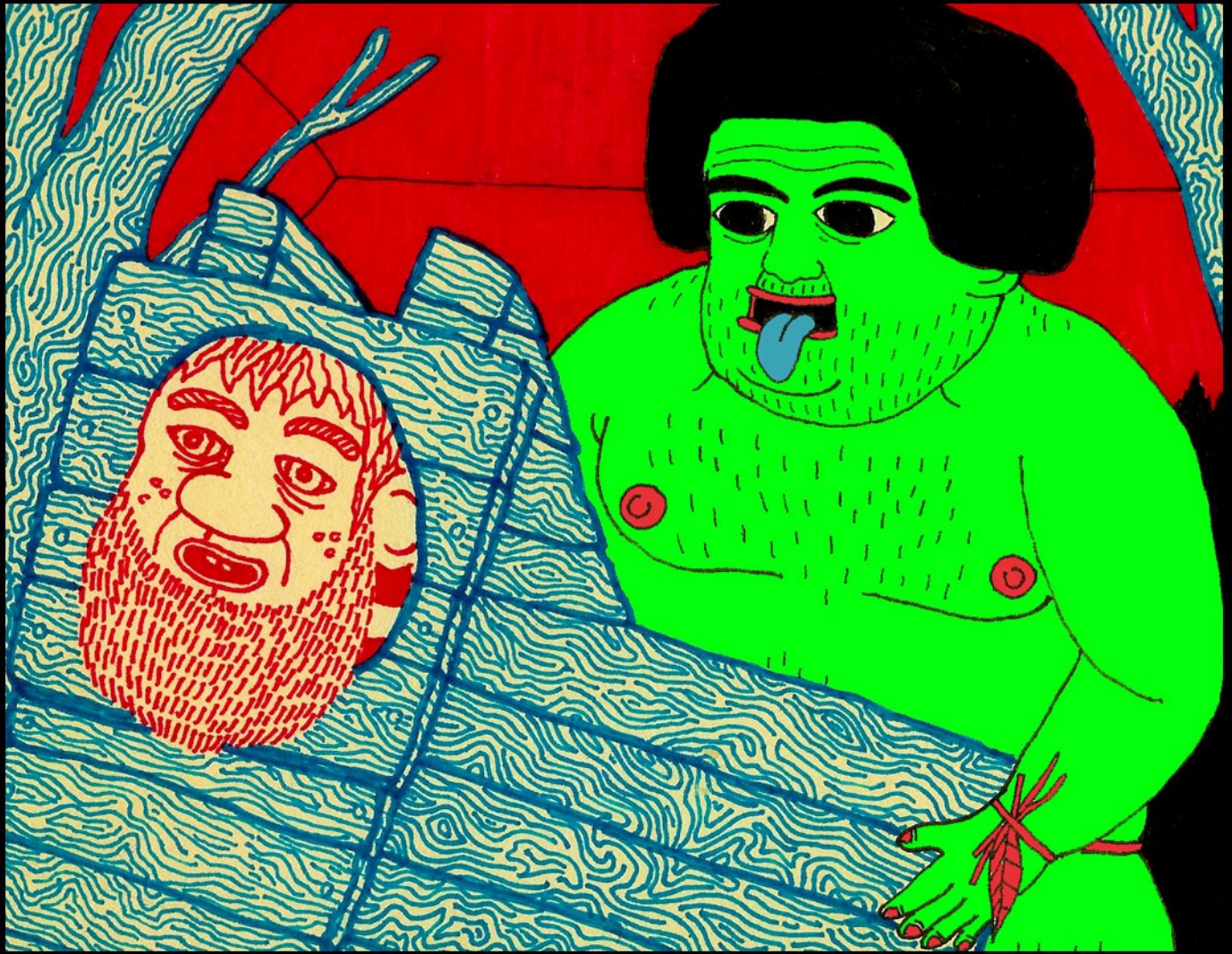
When I wake up, I can't feel my feet.





The king of the forest stands before me.



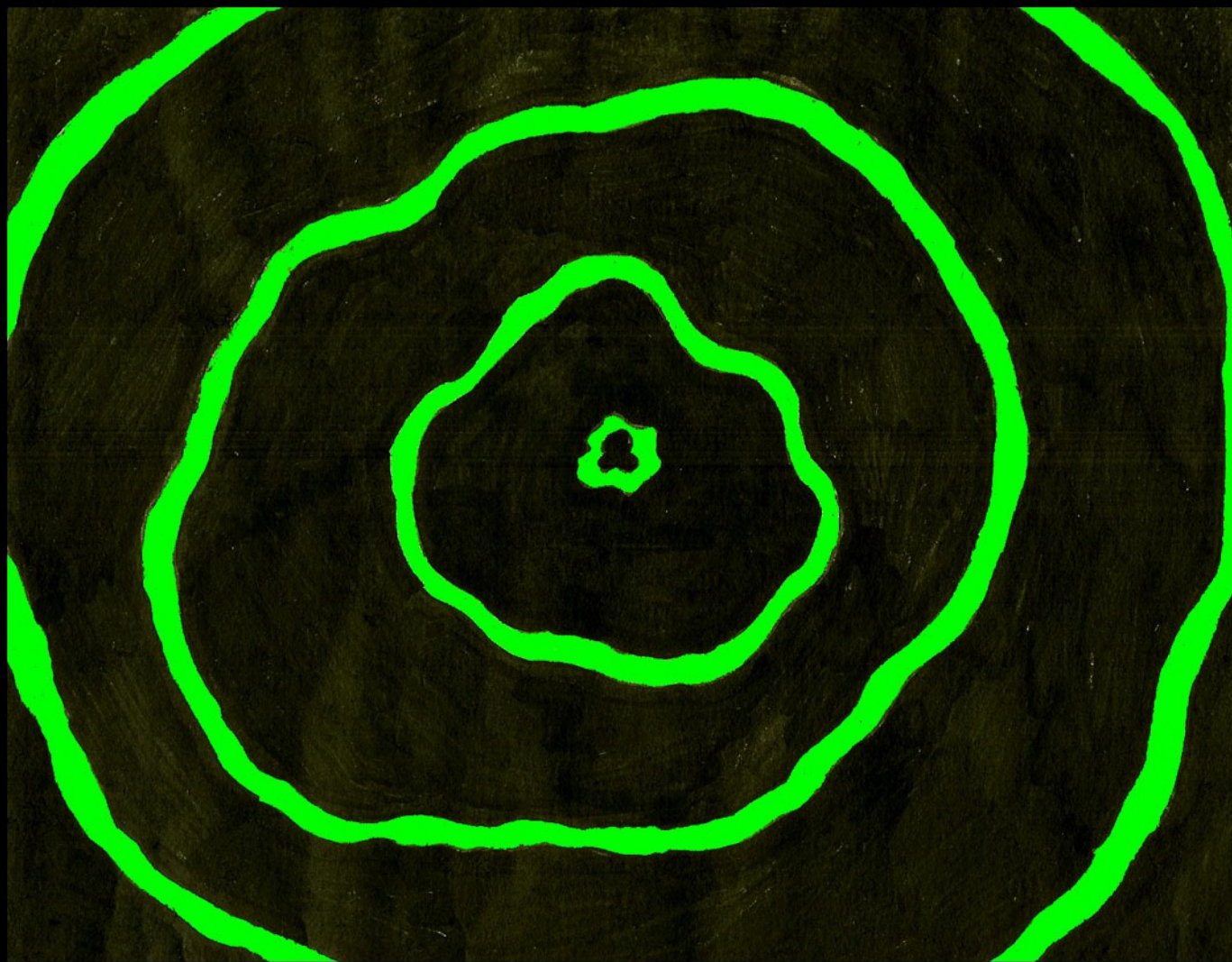


He starts clumsily to climb my back.









I dream of darkness. And touching clouds with my toes.





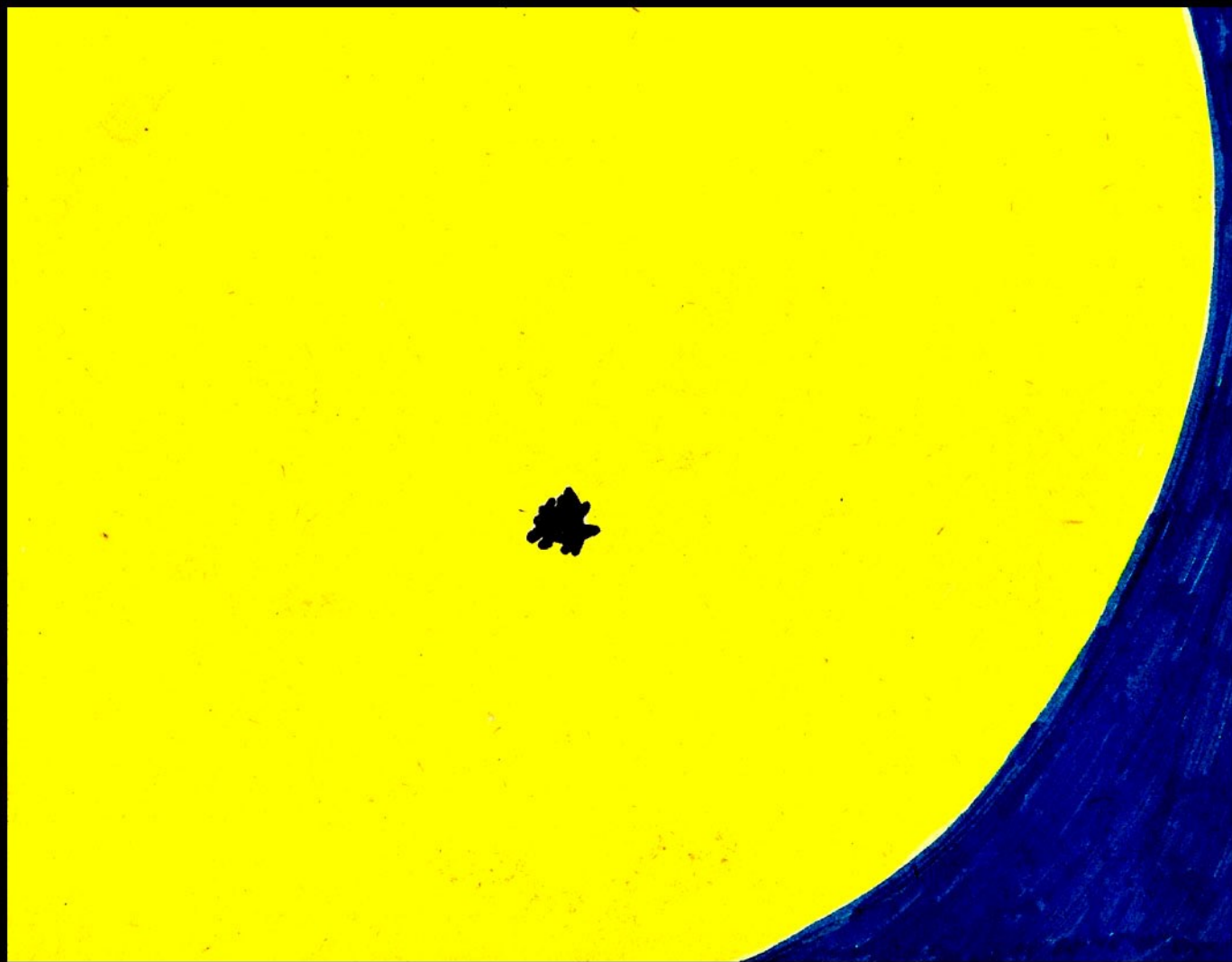
Then I see the Moon.





*"You are my noble steed," he says. "We can ride wherever you want."*





"Can we ride to the moon?" I ask. He smiles and nods.





"Yes we can."





*The Black river flows slowly, like thick black syrup. I float along with it.*





*I hope I never wake up.*



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