



My Parallel World

*My dream world lives in parallel. It's quite unlike this one.
For I am free to walk and fly where e'er I see the fun.
No tickets, passports, licenses, are needed to go through.
Just instant choice, a whim, a wish to try out something new.*

*I walk through mirrors stand by streams, I move from place to place.
My feet leave not a shadow print, my passing shows no trace.
Yet all who meet me know that I am real, but still not true.
And everywhere I venture forth is magical and new.*

*Each moment is adventurous. I have no future, past.
I just enjoy the present time, and everything is fast.
Perceptions are electric thrills, with heightened senses each.
A juicy grape, a wondrous scene, aroma of the beach.*

*I thought I dreamed, and soon would wake, and find it all not real.
I pinched my skin, I thought deep thoughts, and asked, 'How do I feel?'
But then I found this world is mine, and I create each minute.
My own reality is real, for I'm the one who's in it.*

