

our bodies were melting into each other

by Jerry Ratch

I had a dream about you once. I don't know if I told you about it already or not. (If I did, I apologize.) I'm never quite sure who you're writing about in some of your stories (maybe a composite of everyone?) but I did hold you one more time. In my dream, I was walking around sort of lost and then I saw you sitting in the grass under a tree. It was kind of high up, overlooking a river maybe? I walked over to you, thinking, *"Finally! At last I can rest!"*

I sat down, putting my legs across yours, leaned against your chest, and put my head on your shoulder. You put your arm around me and I put my arm around your waist, and we just sat that way for the longest time. After a while, it seemed like our bodies were melting into each other and I could feel your heart beating like it was inside me. Then you said it was getting dark and we should go, so we got up, said good-bye and went our separate ways.

It was one of those dreams that seemed so real, that when you woke up it seemed like it really happened. I guess in my mind, I just had to hold you one last time.

