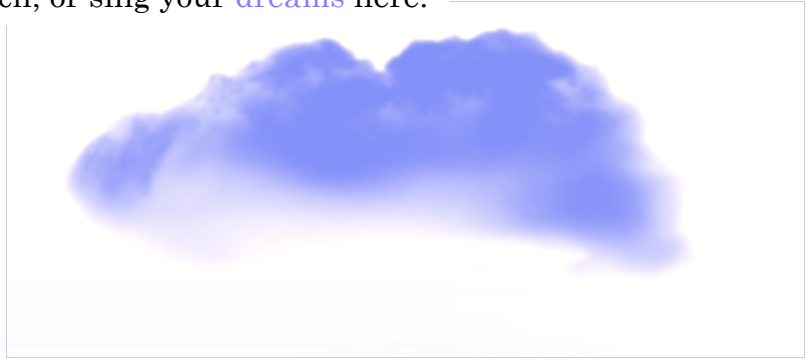


re:dream

Place them wherever you choose.

Script, sketch, or sing your **dreams** here.



May your dreams come true.

**F  G MN t S**

**B****EWARE** the dream that exalts you, consumes you, swallows you whole.

Once upon a time, when not as many dreams were dreamed, because there weren't as many dreamers, three brothers dreamed the same dream. More than once upon a time, thrice in fact, they tangled and swore over it.

Jealousy had one by his gut, selfishness the other's soul, and the third bore confusion of mind. One brother dove into luminous brine, where he was never seen again. One scaled a lofty height, where he carelessly fell to his death. The third managed to flee tragedy and found his brothers' dream fragments, dashed to sand.

But one fragment stuck in the rocks, upright, that said *Need*. And another washed up on shore, which read I. The third brother went home to try to make them fit with what was left of his own, and that was *truth*.



## Aedh Wishes for the Cloths of Heaven

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,  
Enwrought with golden and silver light,  
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths  
Of night and light and the half light,  
I would spread the cloths under your feet:  
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;  
I have spread my dreams under your feet;  
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

*William Butler Yeats*

