

# Come Again: Poems Based on Recurring Dreams

By Sandra Flores-Strand

## 1. The Non-Actors Nightmare

My children work in theater,  
I am on route to their show.  
While there I stumble on the stage  
To fill in on the go.

I don't know what I'm doing here,  
Yet no one seems to mind.  
The performances are ghastly  
But all their words are kind.

Sloppily I'm singing, dancing,  
Acting things, I don't know.  
I was not at rehearsals so  
Instead, I end the show.

I flee on foot to dodge the crowd,  
With wide steps that propel.  
With hissing breath, they latch to me  
I wake up overwhelmed.

I've had the same dream for over twenty years.

## 2. The Boob

Ever since I was five,  
I had the same dream.  
Each one starts out different,  
And ends with a scream.

It's the stupidest dream,  
One that leaves me cross.  
After I awaken  
I feel shames cold frost.

In the dream,  
I am in a chair and minding my own damn business  
when I fall backwards towards the ground...

It gets me every time!

## 3. Thoroughfare

I have had this dream  
As far back as dreams go,  
Driving down a road  
Thrusting into unknown.

Through the blackened night  
We appear at a ridge.  
Proceeding I drive  
And we fall off a bridge

Eternity keeps  
As we all set to die.  
Accepting the fall,

That our presence is nigh.

I awake with guilt for having killed my family.

#### **4. Puppy Chow**

In a medieval fortress

I hear snarling dogs.

They are trailing me quickly

I'm aware of my odds

This is a place I know well

Even though I must flee.

My beautiful dress floats

As danger pursues me.

In the bathing room I'm stalled,

I climb a big square tub.

Wrought with fear and near my end...

Consumed!

The dog breed changes each time.

End of Sample