

Thursday, October 11, 2012

Dream XXIV

I am going to make a pie. I go to a special pie making facility with a man from the facility. As usual, there is or there isn't someone with me, someone in my presence. We go there. We are inside the facility. There are a number of people standing at tables, making pies. The building is small, with low ceilings, dimly lit. I talk to the guy a little. He leaves me and takes his place at one of the tables with other people from the facility. I want to know: "Where are the pie making materials, the ingredients?" He tells me where they are and leaves me alone again. He goes back to the table where people are standing making pies. I am going to make a cherry pie. I choose a medium size, cardboard pie dish from among many of different sizes. I get the cherry filling. He gives his assent to the whole thing. At first, he thinks I'm a fool for talking so long and doing nothing, but when he sees I mean business, I'm okay with him. Throughout all this, I am with myself. That is, there is or there isn't someone, a presence, with me.