

Friday, October 05, 2012

### Dream XX

I am in a group of men. We are a church group of some sort. We have gathered together at this time to prove we have solidarity together as men in our church. We gather together at this time each year. We are all in a group in a room somewhere. We begin walking out on the roads that lead around near where we live.

There is no one else anywhere. There is a group feeling of being men, honestly supporting each other as fathers and husbands in our church. I am alone but I am in the group. The group feeling predominates. We take our role in the world seriously. We are walking together in the night, as we do at this time of the year, somewhere on the roads around near our homes. We are together as men. There is a strong feeling of solidarity. I doubt my place in the group because I don't believe in God. I am wondering how I can continue. I can't fool any of the other men. I have a feeling of being measured as a man. It is up to me to prove I am a man by continuing with the group. We go on walking together in the night, on the roads around where we live. We walk on together.