

# Nicholas Walker

## Herbert's Georgia's

### Dream

GEORGIA: 20's-30's. Female. Wounded yet indignant. Haunted by the loss of her lover, even in her dreams.

I'm not going to the party, Jean. These parties are all the same anyway. But it's not about you this time either, Jean. You know who will be there. Yes. Paul will be there... with her... what do you expect me to do? I can't do anything about him. He's gone. He is never coming back to me. He is gone. The Paul I knew and loved is gone beyond the moon, for all I know, putting kisses on the fucking stars. But the only place he remains... is my dreams. I dream about him every night when I'm asleep. Nothing steamy. Nothing fancy. Each time, in fact, we are trying to fix a broken engine. And each time... he slips his hands away from mine, says "no one can change me" and I lose him all over again. Even my own fantasies don't allow me the slightest hint of pleasure... let alone a meager piece of love. I am not going to stand around in some little cocktail dress and have people around me expecting to throw a drink in Paul's face. I am just gonna stay home, cuz that is how the night is gonna end anyway, so why don't we skip the bullshit and hang up the spurs. I hate him so much because deep down, I still love him so much. I know nothing lasts forever, but I want something to last, at least for a little while. The only thing that lasts are these dreams at night... I do take a strange comfort in these dreams actually. After the dream is over, and I wake, I find that strange sensation of realizing that no matter how terrible the dream is, there is no way it can match the truth: he's not next to me anymore when I wake up. I don't like saying the word wish, in fact, I hate it, but sometimes... I wish there was a place for me to go away from all of this, someplace where I don't havta dream anymore. You know, like a special place... like at the end of the Lord of the Rings movies, when Frodo gets on the boat to go to this special land where he can be at peace from all the trouble and pain he's been through... I wanna go to a place like that. Somewhere warm. Where the sun shines, and the only thing that's blue is the water.

But... it's only a dream.

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