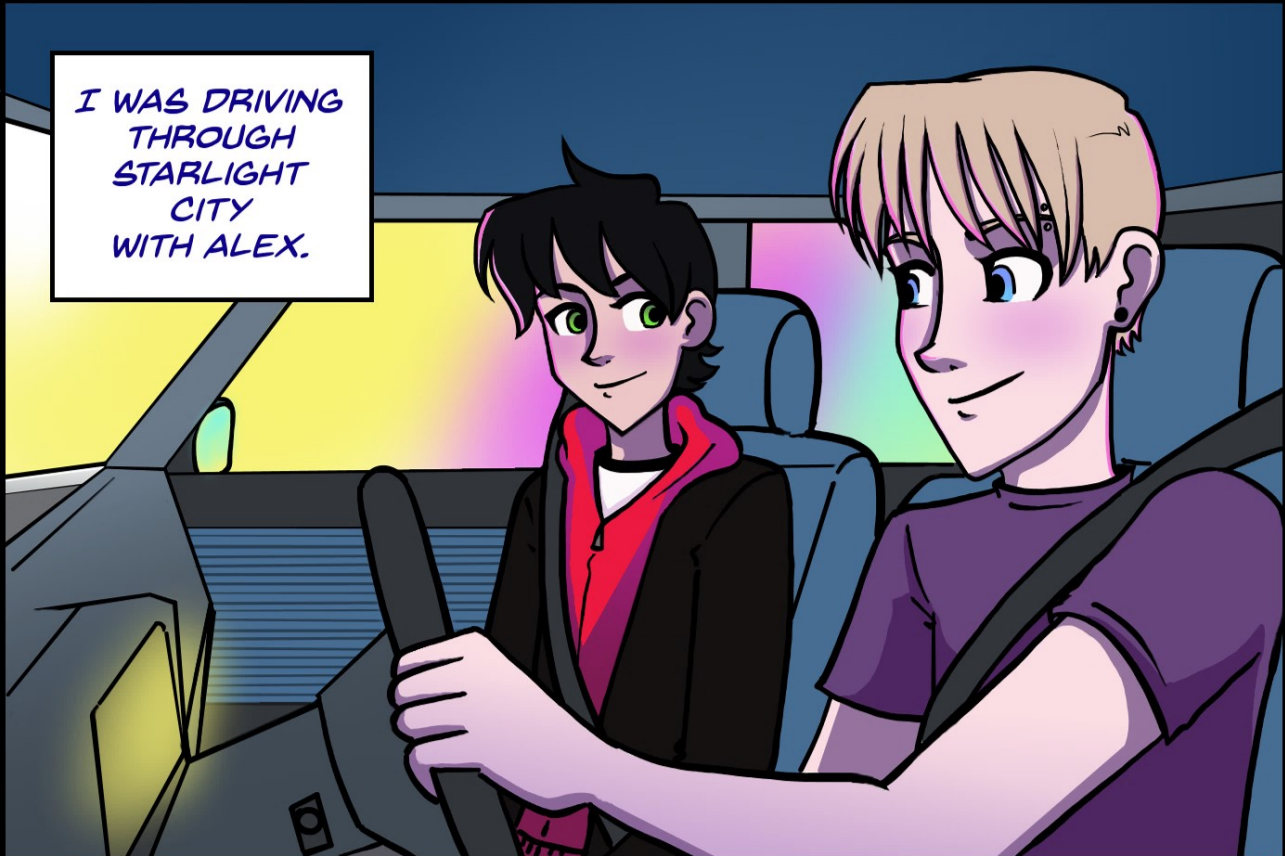


THAT
NIGHT,
I HAD A
DREAM.



I WAS DRIVING
THROUGH
STARLIGHT
CITY
WITH ALEX.



HE SAT
IN
THE
PASSENGER
SEAT...

...LAUGHING
AS I
DROVE.



"FASTER,"
HE SAID.

"FASTER."



HIS HAND
BRUSHED
MINE ON
THE
GEARSHIFT.

AND I
ACCELERATED
UNTIL THE
LIGHTS FROM
THE PASSING
BUILDINGS TURNED
TO SHOOTING
STARS.



ALL OF
THE LIGHTS
WERE GREEN,
AS GREEN
AS HIS
EYES.



I WANTED
NOTHING
MORE
THAN TO
WATCH HIM.

BUT HE
TOLD ME
TO DRIVE,
SO I
DROVE ON.

HIS LAUGHTER
WAS BEAUTIFUL,
MELODIC AND
EUPHORIC,
RINGING IN
MY EARS AS
I FLEW THROUGH
THE CITY.

I COULD
STILL HEAR
IT RESONATING
IN MY MIND
AS I
WOKE UP.