

Designated Dreamer
by James Clarke

*. . . and the dream outlasts
Death, and the dreamer will never die.*

-- R.S. Thomas

I am your designated dreamer,
intimate like you with the history

of disappointment, steeped in the
shadowlands of sleep, one who

surfs the rag ends of dreams at
night to bring you news of your

buried self, wake you from your
dreamless bed, make you under-

stand there's nothing solid any-
where for you to stand on except

your Shadow, the dark rich earth
of your heart.