

SUMMER: I dream about flying. Not really flying. More like... floating. Like, it starts out I'm running really fast. And then the... terrain... gets all rocky and steep. But I don't slow down. I just climb higher with every stride. Before I know it, I'm... floating.

I'm going so fast my feet don't even touch the ground. I'm up in the air and I'm ... I don't know... free. It's this incredible feeling. But then I look down. And the minute I do... everything changes. There I am... I'm floating, high above the earth, nothing can touch me, right? I'm free and I'm safe and it hits me, just like that... I'm completely, utterly, alone.

And then I wake up. I've never told anyone that.