

## POETRY

# The Contract of Dreams

By Owen Kojima

In dreams, we are infinite.  
Space and time stretch and contract.  
Energy created, and matter destroyed.  
In dreams, there are no laws.

In dreams, we are heightened.  
Fear drives us faster, and we hold love tight.  
Heroes and villains fight forever in the night.  
In dreams, there are only absolutes.

In dreams, we sign a contract.  
We can outrun cars and read minds.  
Delve deep ocean depths and fly into the sky.  
But in the fine print of dreams, we agree to an ending.