

Dreaming in Bed

Moonlight seeped into my room as darkness fell. It lit up the insides of my room, but was quickly overpowered by my lamp. Its yellow shine gave a much more powerful light when I flicked its switch. With my sanctuary now brightened, I walked toward my bed with a groggy gait. If there was one word to describe myself right now, it would definitely be “tired.” My eyes were dull with sleep, and my drooping posture only exaggerated how much I needed it. I tossed my backpack on the floor, watching it tumble. I didn’t care about it too much about it though - I could always fix it later. Instead, what I desperately wanted was my bed. With my energy swiftly waning, I took my last few steps and plopped myself on the softness. Its silky texture was tempting me to fall into a deep slumber... But I managed to resist. For now, at least. I struggled to tear myself away from the trance, for I knew getting into the covers would feel like absolute heaven . I used one hand to pull back the sheets and crawled into the bed. The comfiness all around me and the puffed-up pillow beneath my head... It wouldn’t take long for me to fall asleep for the night.

Opening my eyes, I expected the sunlight greeting me for a new day. Instead, I received the complete opposite: I found myself floating in a dark abyss, countless small lights embedded into it. I was confused at first, but the sight around me caught my attention in my time of concern. Blues and purples swirled and combined with one another. Pinks and golds bursted with each other, making what resembled stardust. It was in that moment I realized I was in outer space. I was able to recognize the shapes of galaxies, nebulas, and constellations all around me. Everything felt so familiar, and yet, I felt like I was in a whole different universe. It was so

unusual yet so comforting at the same time. Deciding to let the cosmos take me, I closed my eyes and rested within them. Outer space was definitely the place I'd never want to leave.

Unfortunately, the world had other plans for me. I loved sleeping with the stars, but when I opened my eyes, they were all gone. The sight of my all-too-familiar room replaced them, sunlight bursting through the blinds. I sighed, thinking about how it was just a dream. The safety I felt while being in space... How nice it felt to rest upon the stars... It may have been day, but I would revisit that dream again, even if I had to stay in bed until I did so.