

Fairy Tales of the Night
By Cain Pence

Fairy tales of the night
The subconscious takes flight

Collective unconscious comes to life
Dream or nightmare, comfort and strife

Lost hope or things we will soon see
Regrets of the past or visions to be

Dark desires or fondest fear
Distant memories, lost ones are near

Are they real or is it make believe?
Did they occur or will they deceive?

Past glory, future failure, confused present
Off to never never land captured tenant

Angels comfort, demons disrupt
Humans at night then interrupt

One more moment in the princess' arms
Wake now before bodily harm!

It is the land of sleep in between
Pretender or portender, what does it mean?

And when we wake, is it now real?
Did an alarm clock our true lives steal?

And when we die will we then still dream?
Or will in dying we finally wake?

Cain Pence is a Minneapolis, Minnesota based writer. Mr. Pence is a graduate of Georgetown University and has travelled extensively throughout all 50 states. Mr. Pence's poems have appeared in numerous newspapers and magazines. He wrote this short poem to ponder the great unknowns of the dream world. He can be reached at caino@cainpence.com.