

Living The Dream

Alexandria was remarkably successful-in her dreams. She fought crime, she invented the cell phone, she was a CEO. She would tell friends and they would tell her, "In your dreams." She had worked ten years as an assistant clerk in a drug store.

She struggled with her boring job but went home when her shift was over, drank and daydreamed. Dreamed of having superpowers and stopping floods and landslides. Curing cancer. An astronaut walking on the moon. What was the harm? They were only daydreams. Daydreams while she drank, by herself.

Drinking by herself, lost in her own thoughts, bothered Alexandria. She contacted friends and was able to pull together a support group for women who daydreamed excessively. They bonded immediately, started as a monthly book group without a book, soon meeting every week.

Ending One: One of the group was a medium and together, through force of will, they entered the astral plane and gave themselves powers and successes they had only dreamed of. Cancer was cured, as were climate change and immoral politicians.

Ending Two: The support group ended in disaster when the members each realized they daydreamed so much because their lives were failures. They all enrolled in evening courses, to better themselves. Some achieved certificates.

Ending Three: After a time, they all found it boring, listening to daydreams of unachieved fantasies and started a book club.