

## Dreams - The world of Sleep

**Ashif Hussain**

Around midnight in my early teens,  
I woke up panting and sweating in terror,  
After being consoled by my parents, I realised  
It was just a dream,

In this world with so much things,  
Lies a phenomenon which may not exist  
In reality but occurs with closed eyes,  
A different world in sleep called – Dream,

Ages of all are affected by it,  
During the course of resting hours,  
When our body is inactive yet our mind choses to remain awake  
And see many illusioned things

Dreams are hilarious, dreams are nightmares,  
Some are euphoric, some are wicked,  
Some makes us horrified, some fulfil a wish of reality,  
Some we remember, some vanish from our memory,

I hit a six of Brett Lee's delivery,  
I jumped of the twentieth floor and died,  
I drove a locomotive engine on the road,  
Though all in my dreams,

It might well be that dreams aren't reality,  
Yet due to reality there are dreams.