



Give Me Freedom!

by David

The heavy green door that led from the sound stage at Columbia Ranch closed slowly behind David's exhausted back. He rubbed his soft hair with one hand and massaged the small of his back with the other.

"How much longer can I keep this up," he thought as he walked toward his waiting Corvette.

THROUGH THE BLACK NIGHT

Even turning the key in the ignition seemed like the most demanding chore. At least this day was over, at least he would have the night to sleep and hopefully awaken refreshed in the morning. Sometimes, he was just as tired the next morning, but as he drove his white car through the black night,

he hoped for a refreshed awakening.

At home, he threw his beige suede jacket over the back of a couch and collapsed on top of it. He closed his heavy eyelids and let a huge sigh escape from his lungs. He knew he had to get to sleep, but the idea of getting undressed and into bed seemed to overwhelm him.

Finally, he pulled himself up on his feet and headed for the bathroom. After a few minutes he was in bed and turning out the light.

Then like a sudden bang, David's body was surging with the strength of an eagle. He was out in a sunny meadow, one that he had never seen before but yet, one where he knew he belonged. The sun was glistening in his strong eyes, and leaping about in his

clean shining hair. He was walking through the tall green grass, kicking up the fragrance of spring with each new step.

And then there were no more steps, for his feet had left the ground. His arms were holding up his body and he was flying! And he was beginning to reach the same height as the treetops and climb toward the sky. He was soaring like a beautiful free bird!

David couldn't believe it. He looked down and the ground got farther and farther away. His heart was racing with the excitement a young eagle must feel the first time it takes to his wings. He let his eyes gaze down again and he saw a gorgeous mountain stream. Without any effort at all, he tilted his weight and found himself swooping down toward that very stream.

HIT LIKE A SHOCK

As he flew nearer he could see all the pretty fish that lived there in the clean, unspoiled waters. He could see everything and most of all he felt completely free. He *was* free!

Then without warning, a hot thrust of air hit his whole body like a shock. Suddenly he was flying higher and higher losing sight of the ground and the wonderful sights. Now he was well into the clouds and he was beginning to shiver.

He was sure his soaring would level off, but he kept on rising higher and higher until his shivering turned to trembling. A siren went off in his ears and...

David reached over and turned off the alarm clock. The bedroom window was wide open and he had been asleep without a blanket. "What a dream," he thought. "I still feel the freedom of flying but I'm really glad to be right here where I belong."

And with that happy thought, he got ready for work, completely refreshed.

