

You are flying, zipping through the air and having a good time. As you fly over a pond you see yourself in the reflection of the water; you've been transformed. You feel lighter than air and majestic. There is happiness in your flight and you never want it to end.

The class is full of bright and witty students and on the chalkboard at the front of the room is a problem, one the professor calls "impossible to solve". Before he can begin his lecture, you rise from your seat and stride to the board. You pick up a piece of chalk and easily solve the problem, grinning over your shoulder to the class and the professor.

Along the road downtown you hear footsteps coming up from behind. Though you tense, you glance back to see a giant turtle trudging along the road. You ask what it is doing and if you knew him, but being a turtle he does not respond. Instead, he passes you and continues on his way. You decide he isn't dangerous and follow along.

The stars are bright in the sky. You're painting them, but despite the fact that it is night you have no trouble seeing the easel or the paint. You're quite proud of your work. Once you're done, you take it to work to hang in your office. Your boss sees it and buys it; instead of cash he will give you a promotion. You accept the promotion because it will give you more time for your painting.