

Title:

DreamLifer

By:

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BABY BROOKLYN sits in her carrier on the table while HER MOTHER explains to a FRIEND how she heard about a method to advance your child's cognitive skills by simply playing movies or music while they sleep.

BROOKLYN, now twenty-eight, has developed a large following in the Dreamers chatroom. She's considered a DreamLifer, highly respected because of her vivid recall skills.

Thousands read her recall posts daily, not knowing that her rich dreamlife is actually orchestrated by what movie she would choose for that night. That part of her process is her own guarded secret.

TRIP's profile portrays a good-looking man in his 30s. He usually shares dreams with the group that teeters on light erotica. Trip becomes increasingly intrigued with Brooklyn and invites her to a private forum. After a few weeks, he asks for her phone number.

We never see their faces, only their lips when they talk to each other on the phone. Trip asks her if she would be open to an experiment, which piques her interest. He further explains that he wants to join her in a dream to see if it's even possible!

His proposition excites Brooklyn, and she agrees to participate in the experiment, but only if he swears not to tell anyone about her secret process (choosing a movie to dream in) or their experiment. That night, they each prepare by selecting the same movie, a harmless comedy, and will report in the morning.

Brooklyn wakes up very excited to talk to Trip because she thinks she saw him

in her dream and calls him right away, but before she can say anything, he disappointedly says that it didn't work at all on his end. He sounds really bummed but wants to keep trying, and she goes for it.

Each night, they keep trying to meet up in the same dream, and even though she cannot quite make out the man's face in the dream, she feels it is indeed Trip, even though he keeps saying that the experiment is not working at all on his end!

One morning she thought she would test Trip and told him she didn't even dream that night when in fact, she did. She can't see the big grin on his face; you can tell he knew she was bluffing.

She knows that whether it's Trip or a fabrication of her imagination, this man keeps appearing in her dreams and has become more sexually aggressive and controlling towards her. The last thing she recalls before waking each time is the man's Lips to her ear, whispering, "TicTok, It's Time to Wake Up!"

When it gets to the point that she feels she is barely making it out of her dreams alive, Brooklyn tells Trip that is enough; she wants to get back to her peaceful and private dreamlife. He begs her to let him try just one more time, and she gives in.

In the last experiment, the man has his hands around her neck in the heat of passion, and then he leans over and whispers in her ear, "TicTok, It's Time to Wake Up!" She bolts out of bed, gasping for air in a sweat, and immediately flips the light on (You see small red marks on her neck). She grabs her laptop and blocks Trip from all her social media and phone

Being a DreamLifer and having perfect, colorful, and vivid recall, she occasionally would have to shake off a sudden flashback of Trip's hands around her throat, but after a few months, that fades as dreams do, and all goes back to normal in Brooklyn's quiet, carefree day and happy dreamlife.

In tonight's dream, she is walking in a park, trying to find her dog on a sunny day. She gently wakes up and stares for a beat at the dark, empty doorway to her room; then, with a sigh, she closes her eyes and turns to her other side, facing the wall now. Suddenly, she opens her eyes in a startle to a reflection in

the mirror of a massive silhouette of a man now standing in the doorway behind her. She can't move and hears, "TicTok, It's Time To Wake Up"!