

It's a quiet night. Silence has taken over the sounds of the day. Everything is quiet. The only sound is of the wind blowing through the calm streets. All is peaceful and quiet with exception of this one thing that is disturbing the peace of a kid's room. Corey is sound asleep and dreaming. Something is different about this night. His bed is shaking and his pillows and sheets are on the floor. He's drowning in his own night sweats. He wakes up confused and out of breath and almost falls out of his bed. He stays in bed and tries to go back asleep.

It's not the first time this has happened to Corey. He's used to having strange nights. His nightmares are so vivid, It's as if his subconscious is in complete control of his brain. Every time he closes his eyes, it's as if he travels to other places. Sometimes his dreams are really dark and they confuse him so much he stays awake all night. After a couple of hours his body gives in, his eyes start closing and he falls asleep again, only to tumble into another dream. The one he finds himself in now is stranger than usual. It's not as dark as in his nightmares and he feels as if he's been here before.

A dimension so realistic it somehow makes sense.