Casanova and the Truth

Last night I had a Dream, while I was fast asleep.

Casanova was in a field. He was comforting Bo Peep, who just had lost her sheep. Yeah, they up and went away. He sat there and he held her. And he wiped her tears away. He looked into her eyes. Said "Lets go back to my place what do you say?" We can climb into my bed and Love the world away.

She took him by the hand asking where they would go. He had a mansion in the clouds as white as the snow. Soft as the song of a morning dove. Where love was plentiful as rain from above. They rode there on Aladdin's rug he stole from him in June. On the way to the castle, he waved to the man in the moon. When they arrived at the mansion, he carried her through the door. Into a room with rose peddles scattered on the floor. He carried her to the bedroom farther down the hall. There were pictures of Santa Clause and the Tooth Fairy on the wall. On the way into the bedroom, they walked past Peter Pan who after one hundred years still was not a man.

He took and he laid her down. He made love to her till dawn. He made love to her till all his energy was gone. After the deed was over Casanova turned to go to sleep paying no attention to the lovely Bo Peep. "I thought you said you love me!" She looked at him and hissed. He looked at her laughingly. Said love does not exist.

1