

Yesterday-morning's dream

I don't dream that often, or maybe I do, but I don't remember them. Yesterday morning was different. I was lubing a customer's chain in a workstand, got about halfway through with it and the 6:55am alarm went off. That's when I get up for the Tuesday & Thursday-morning rides.



The chain in my dreams wasn't quite this bad. And I'm thinking, as I emerge from the dream, that I'm not done yet, I have to go back to sleep and finish lubing the chain. Seriously, that's what I was thinking. I was debating, in an intellectual level, the merits of the choice I had to make.

In the end I decided to get up and ride. As if there was any other choice, yet it seemed like there was some real thought and time involved. It's like that it all happened in a fraction of a second.

Analysis? One might interpret the dream to mean I have unfinished business to attend to. Whatever, people are going to wonder when I see a bike with a half-rusted chain and start to laugh.