

The town of Persaville exists far from home, in a reality different from your own.

In Persaville, citizens used kudos to pay for things. Kudos could be earned through a variety of means.

Upper Persaville



Bill's Cleaning
Less Kudos



WELCOME TO
PERSAVILLE

One of these means stands the making of dreams. Citizens could buy their dreams, dreams which others made with machines.

Jerry McGee wanted to earn his kudos by means of making dreams. He thought the making of dreams would be the greatest of means.



Persaville Park

Jerry found it wasn't easy to become the maker of dreams. He worked day and night just to afford the machines.



Finally, after he could buy a machine, Jerry went to work on a dream. A dream that was fun, but kind of scary, featuring a giant sea monster named Larry.



After his dream was through, he searched for a distributor and found Lou.

Lou earned kudos through the means of distributing dreams.

Lou examined the dream and gave a review.

"Sorry kid these dreams won't do. You see the visuals are boring, there as dull as a box. I think you'd be better suited for picking up rocks."



Jerry didn't give up from hearing the review. He'd work on his visuals and start anew. Maybe he could impress the harsh critic Lou.

He made a new dream with much more care, riding majestic birds, as they soar through crisp mountain air.



After getting the visuals just right, he went back to Lou's the very next night.

"Um ok kid, these images are a little better but, the stories are bland. You should to look for a different job like sweeping up sand."



Jerry left Lou's office more disappointed than before. He figured he'd go back and work on his stories some more.

He'd prove he could do better stories than this. He spent hours developing characters and coming up with twist.

Excellent

It turns out that...

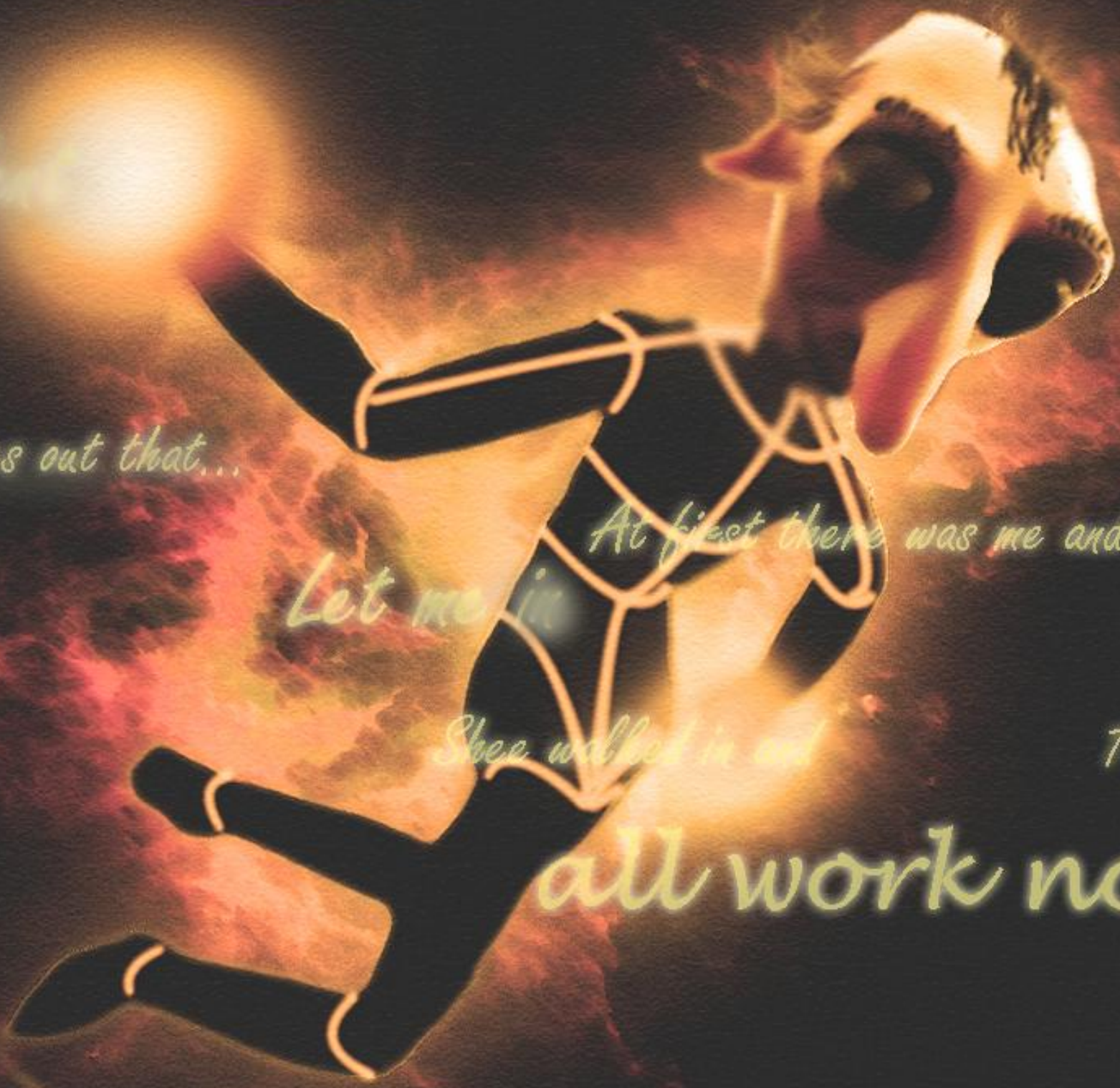
Let me in

Shee walked in and

At first there was me and my three dr

The brown fox jump

all work no play



Jerry went back to Lou, but only got a third class review.

"These dreams are good but not good enough. Sorry kid but this business is tough and I don't think you've quite got the right stuff. It's a hard thing to do earning kudos from dreams. You might be better off just cleaning latrines."

This was the worst of Jerry's fears. He left Lou's office with eyes full of tears.



He didn't know what to do, he wanted to scream! Instead he chose to make yet, another dream.

Jerry worked day and night, carefully making sure everything was just right. He knew this dream was his best. Truly a masterpiece compared to the rest.

This dream had to be seen this much he knew. He didn't bother take it to Lou.



DAVID DREAM.

He put his dream in a box with a note that read "Free dream for loan", adding the number to his phone and the address to his home.

He handed it to the first person to catch his stare, a pretty young woman with a flower in her hair.

He placed his dream gently in her hand and said, "Just get it back when you are done with it, ma'am."



Jerry waited for days as his spirits grew poor, and then out of the nowhere came a knock at the door.

He answered it, to see who was there... a pretty young woman with a flower in her hair.

Behind her were others she had drawn, a crowd of strangers now stood on his lawn.

He noticed the box with his dream in her hands. Softly she said, "I hope we didn't interrupt any plans, we came to tell you we're fans."

I experienced your dream in a short nap, and to be honest I expected it would be crap."

"It was so great I didn't want it to end. Then I woke up and had to share it with a friend. She then shared it with her friends, and then, they shared it with their friends, and friends of friends."



Jerry never felt so proud, as he looked at all the faces in the crowd.

Then a man shouted a question aloud. "I've got kudos to buy your dreams. Do you have any more? Have you considered opening a store?"

Jerry replied, "There will be plenty more dreams of mine. You'll just have to give me some time."

A young boy shouted another question aloud.

How'd you do it? How does one become a maker of dreams?

Jerry paused to think up a good response.



"That's a good question to ask, I assure you it was no easy task. A good place to start it seems... Is to dream your own dreams rather than just buying dreams others have made with machines."

The End

