

I HAVE A DREAM ...

One night I had a dream where I saw my companion in a chair last cries and ultra responsive. It was like a little bubble, feet and head, as circled in the wheel. He traced, and knew how to run where it wanted. Only small problem, braking. But both the excitement of this new machine, the roll was more beautiful. Until you find as the only alternative to lie down to stop. And I looked both fun, and destroy, and my emotions both happy and joy of my discovery, and both terrified to see him become damaged.

I woke up and told my dream. And in the telling, I realized how such a chair had no place to be, and it was quite impossible to cram a whole body between two wheels.

Until ...

One night ...

I came across this photo:



My dream into picture. I can now share it with you all!