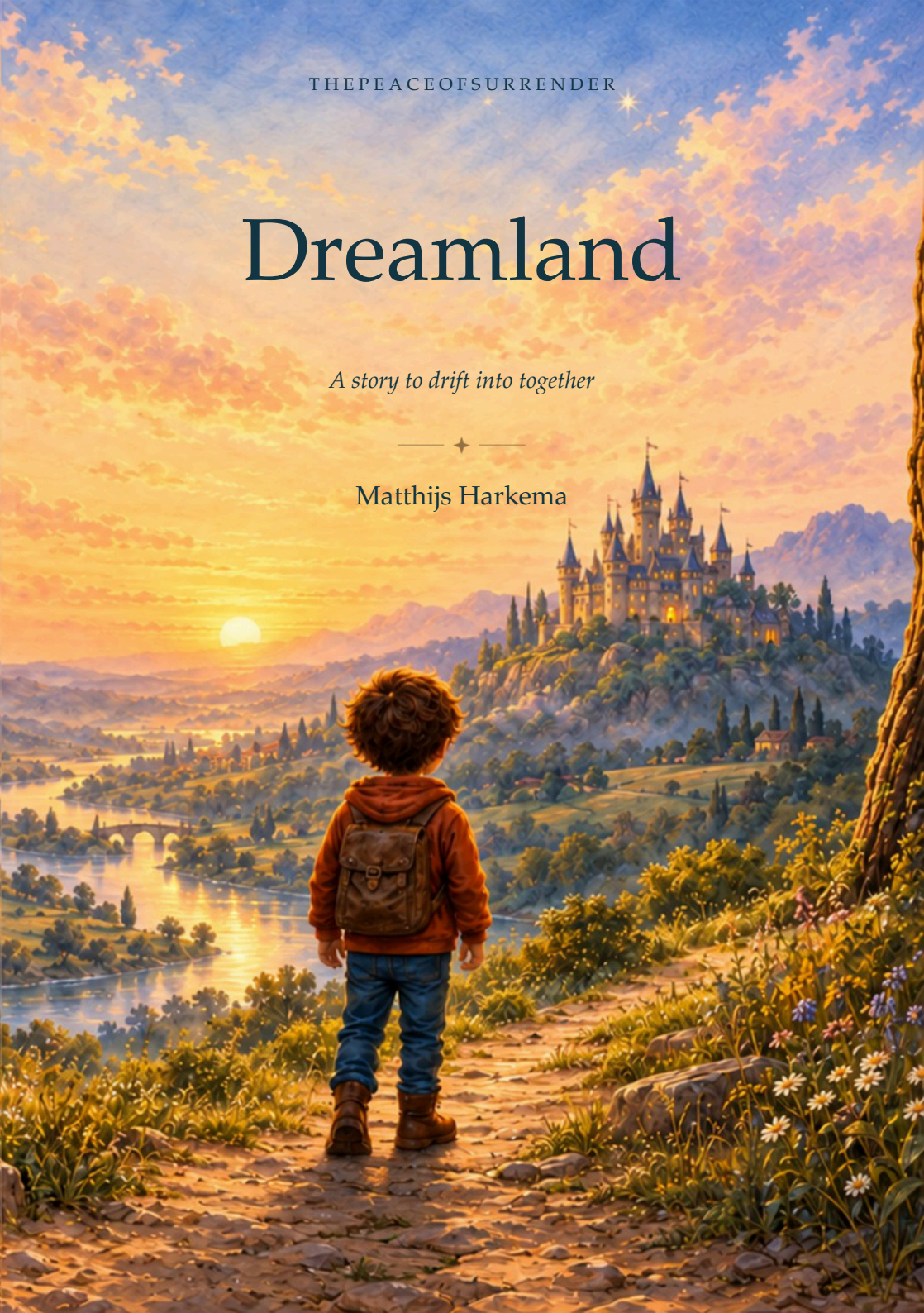
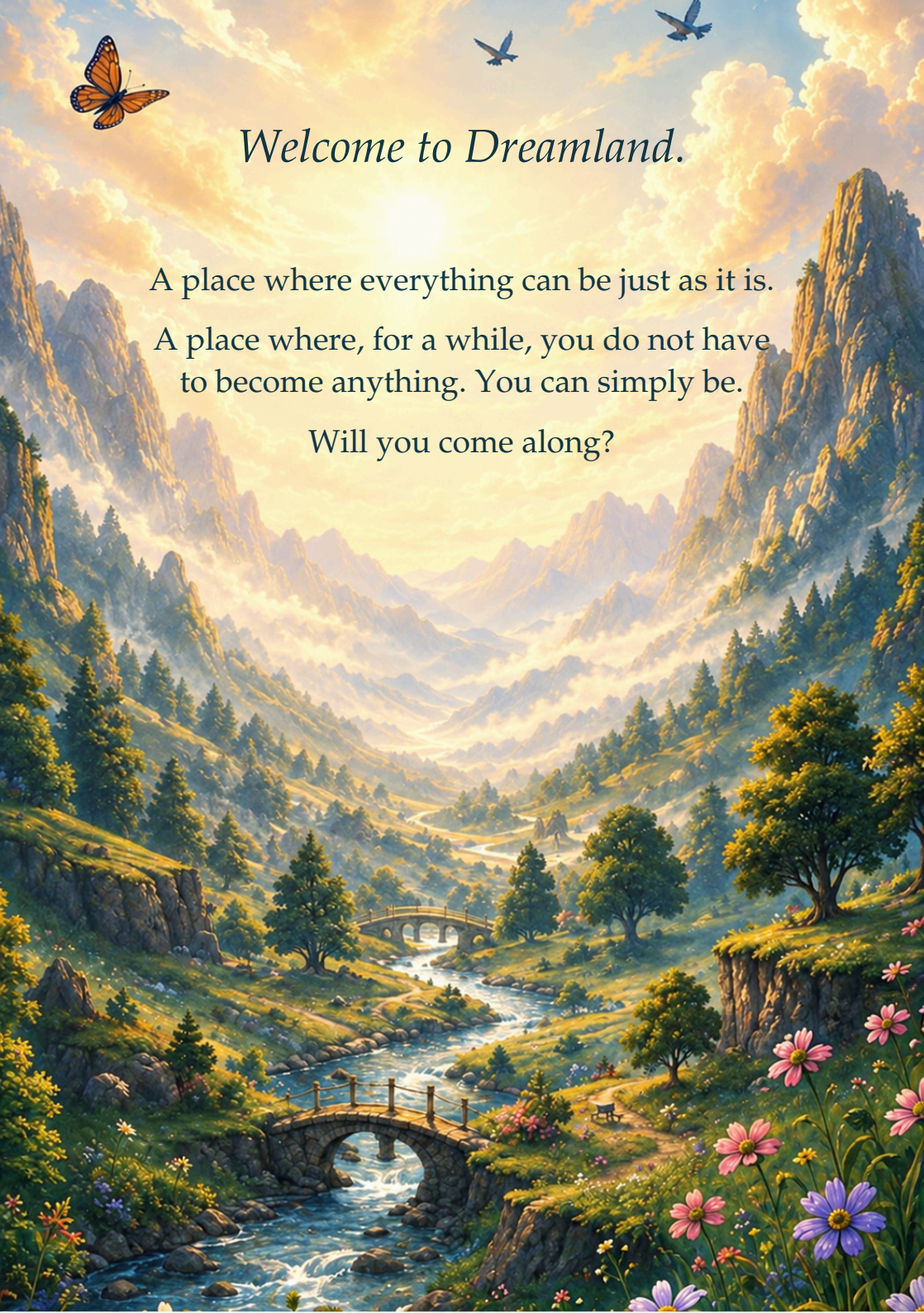
THEPEACEOFSURRENDER

Dreamland

A story to drift into together

Matthijs Harkema




Welcome to Dreamland.
A place where everything can be just as it is.
A place where, for a while, you do not have to become anything. You can simply be.
Will you come along?

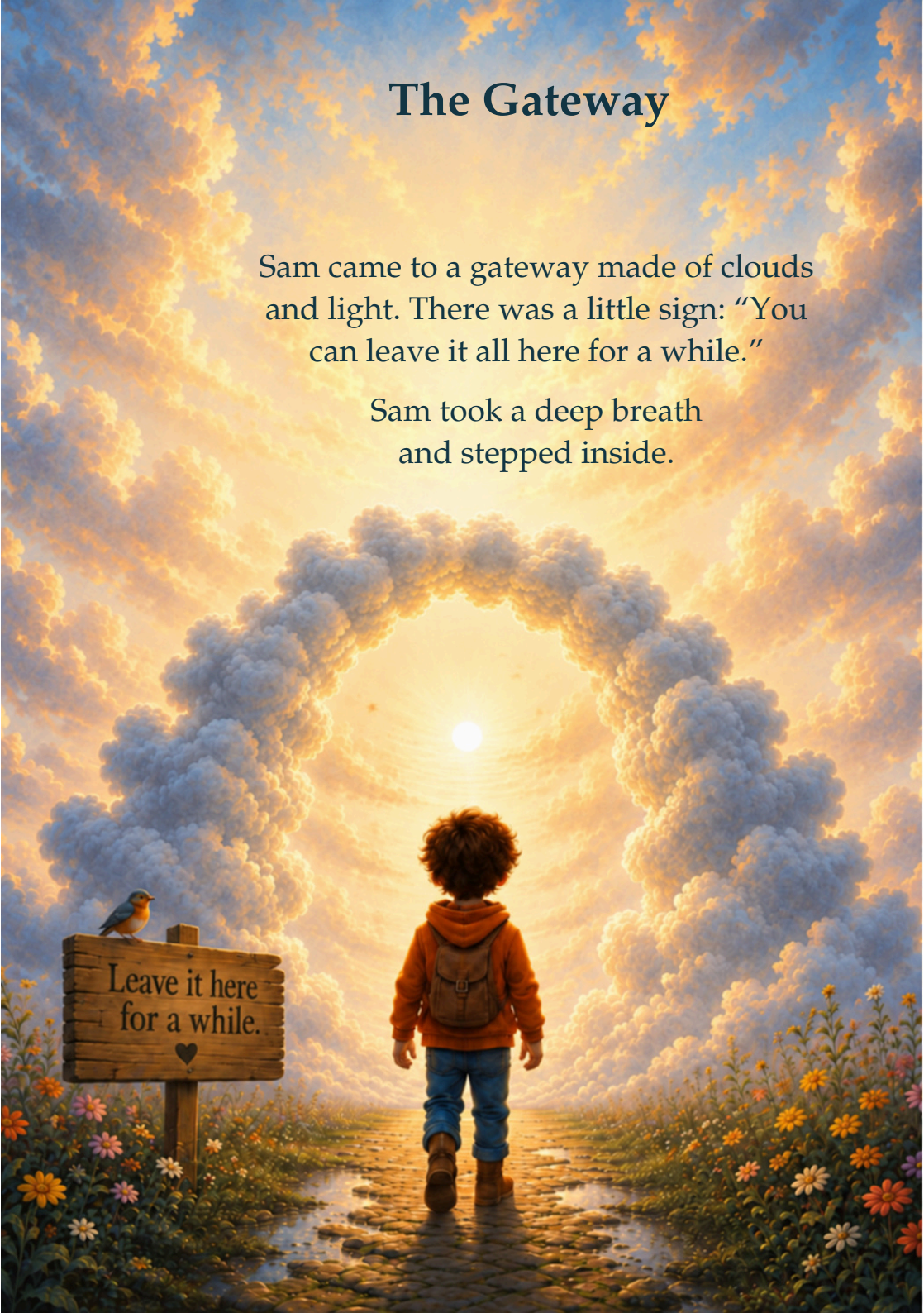

Sometimes life is light and joyful.
Sometimes it is heavy and restless.
Both belong. Both are part of you.

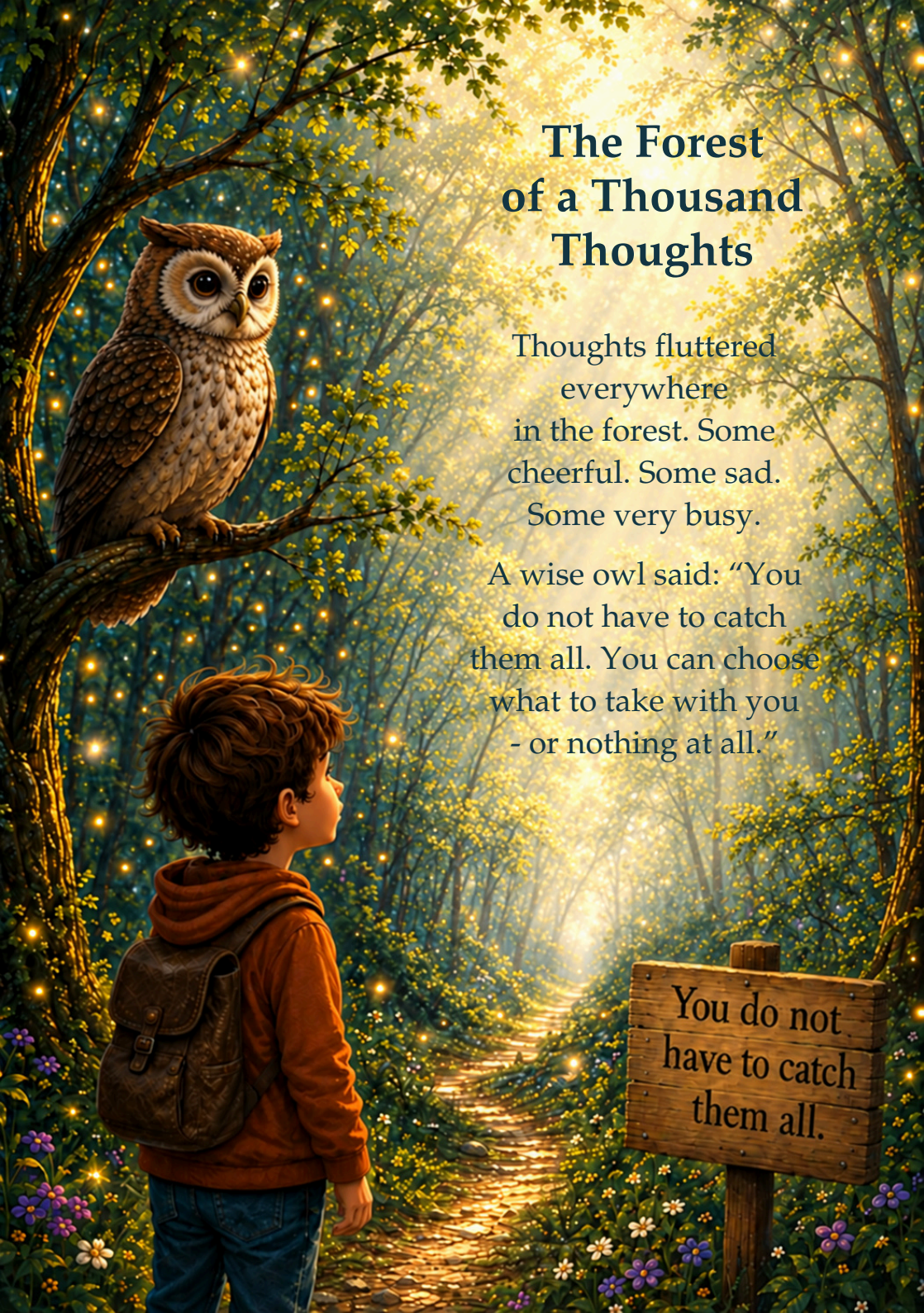

One evening... when everything felt a little too much, Sam fell asleep, and a journey began.
A journey to Dreamland.

The Gateway

Sam came to a gateway made of clouds and light. There was a little sign: “You can leave it all here for a while.”

Sam took a deep breath
and stepped inside.



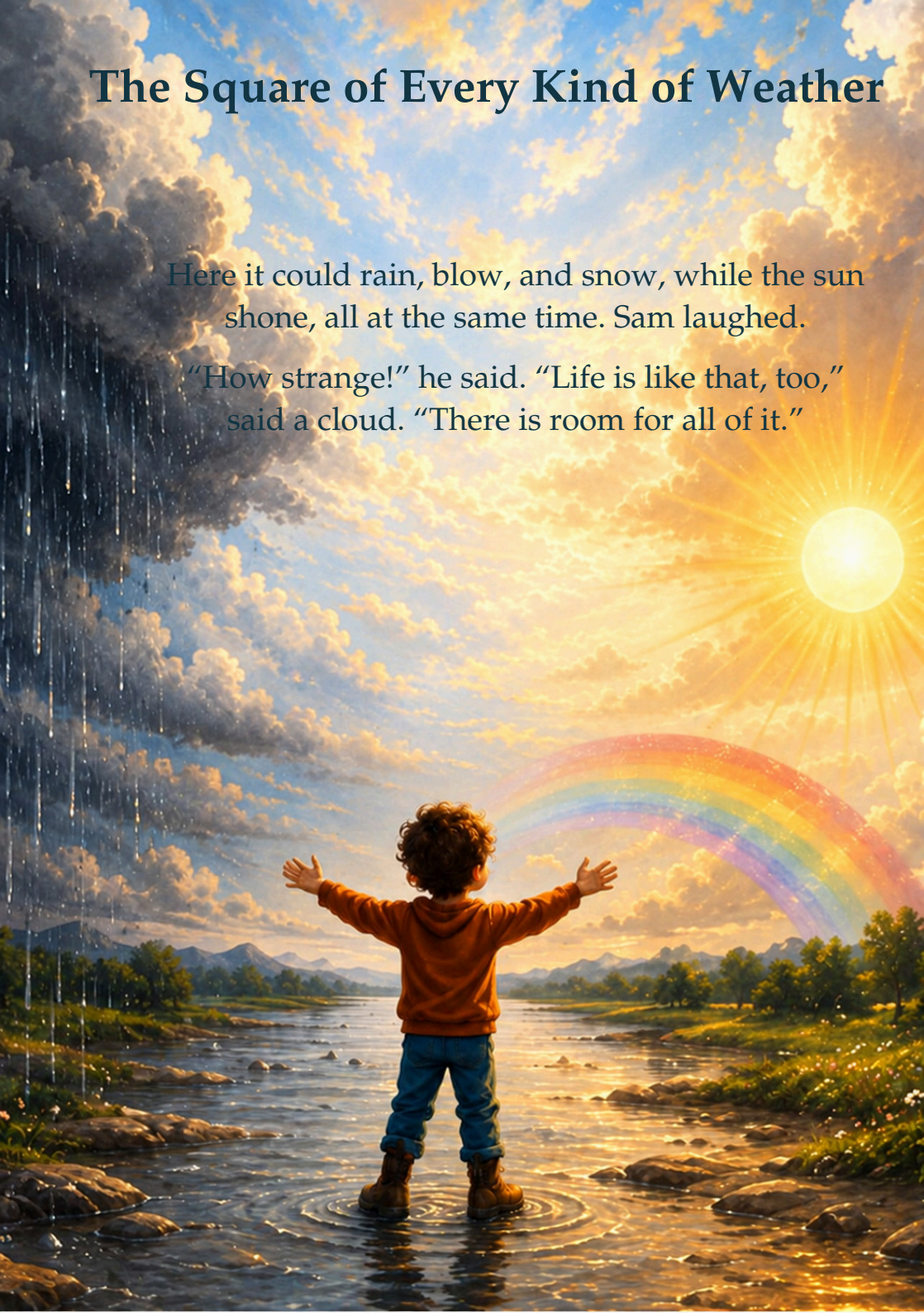


The Forest of a Thousand Thoughts

Thoughts fluttered everywhere in the forest. Some cheerful. Some sad. Some very busy.

A wise owl said: “You do not have to catch them all. You can choose what to take with you - or nothing at all.”

The Square of Every Kind of Weather



Here it could rain, blow, and snow, while the sun shone, all at the same time. Sam laughed.

"How strange!" he said. "Life is like that, too," said a cloud. "There is room for all of it."



Sam found a bench.

There was a little sign: “Here, there is nothing you have to do.”

He sat down. Doing nothing. Nothing he had to do for a while.

The River That Keeps Flowing

Sam saw things floating in the river: worries, expectations, things he could not change.

He made a little boat and watched it float away.

His back felt a little lighter.



The Mirror of Being Yourself

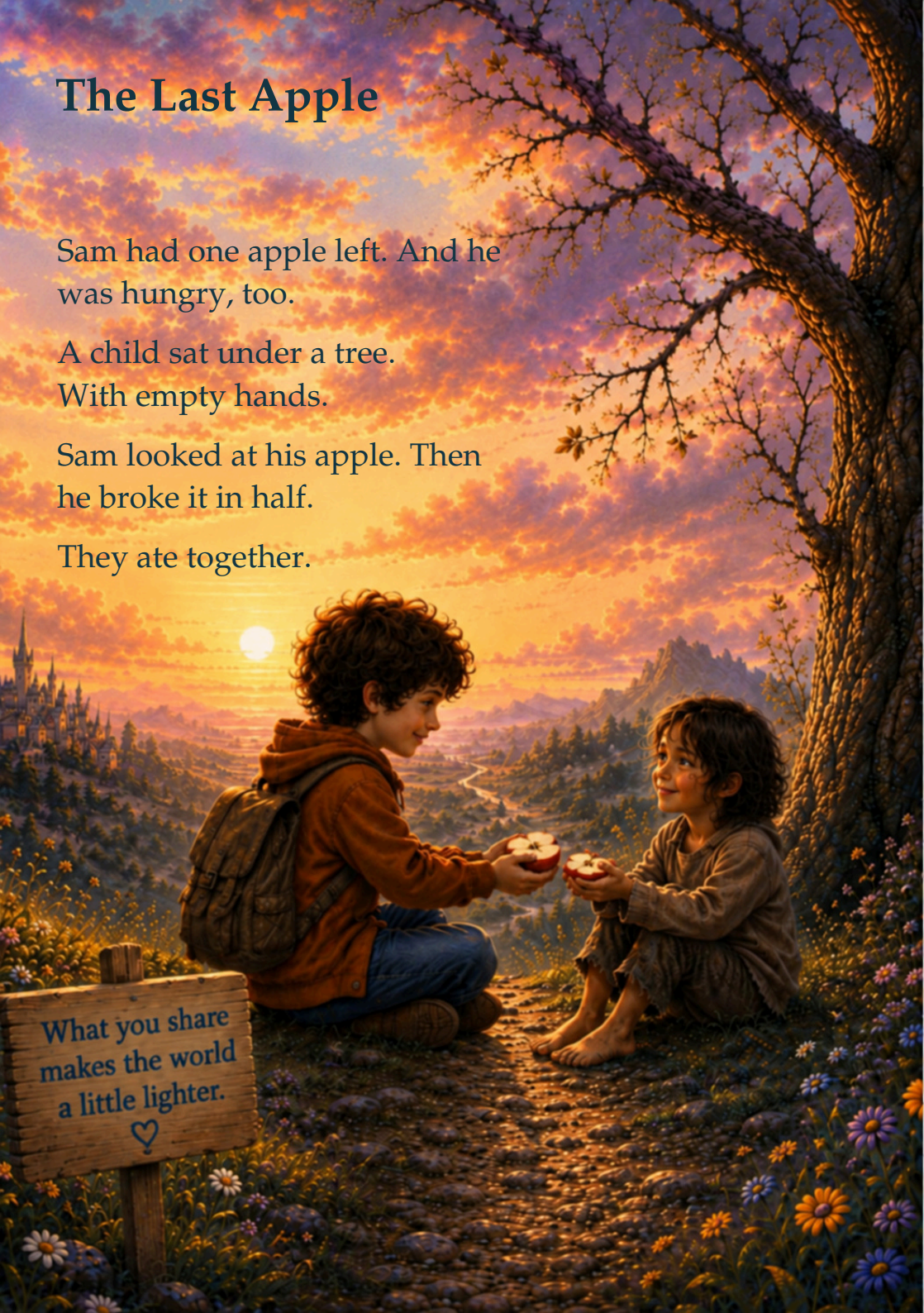
In a clear mirror, Sam
saw himself.

Not the way he thought
he was supposed to be,
but just as he was.

“I am okay,” he whispered.
And the mirror smiled.



The Last Apple



Sam had one apple left. And he was hungry, too.

A child sat under a tree.
With empty hands.

Sam looked at his apple. Then he broke it in half.

They ate together.

The Fire of Togetherness

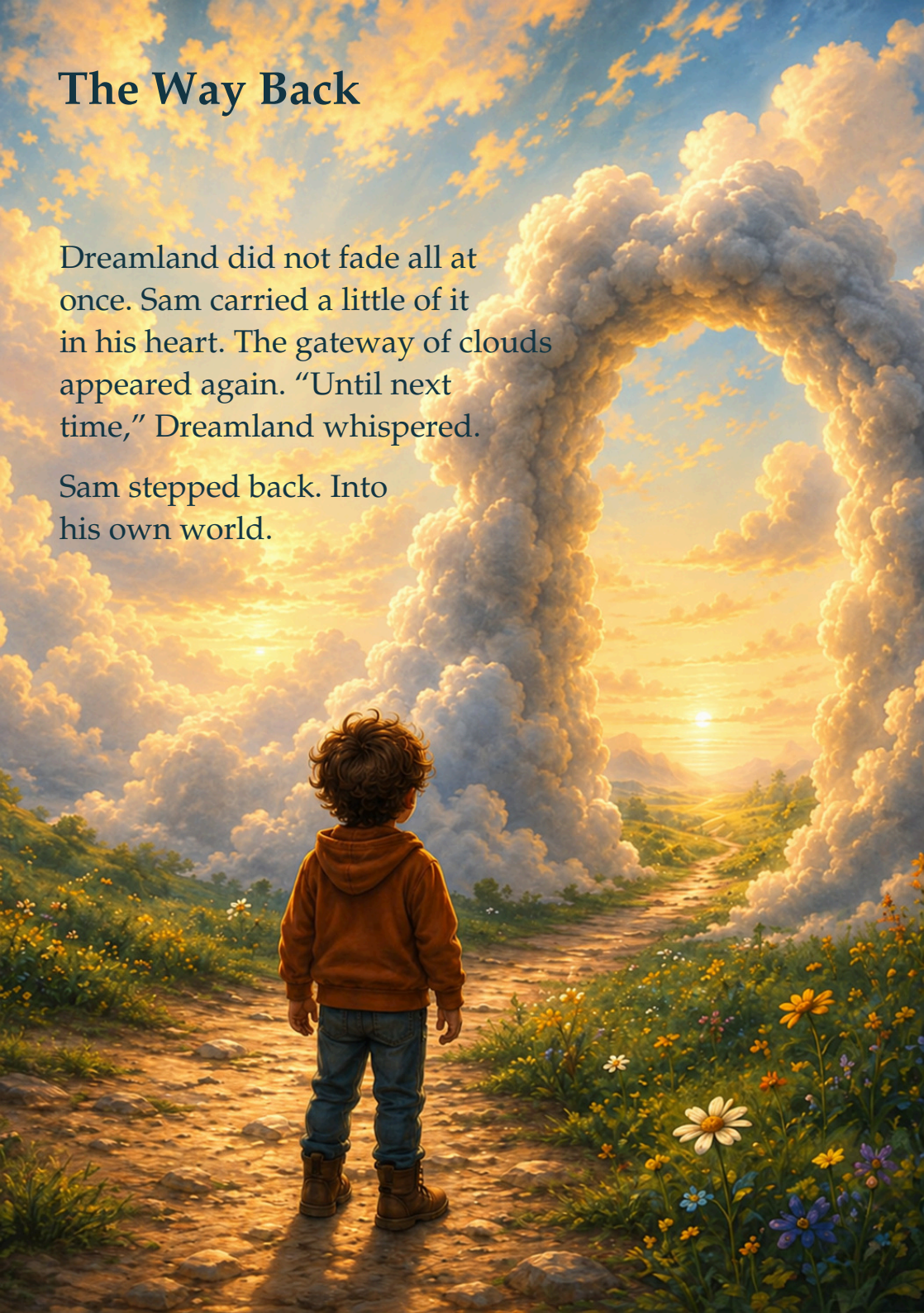
Different creatures sat around the fire.
Everyone had a story of their own.

They listened to one another. Not to fix anything, but to be there.

Sam felt: I belong.



The Way Back



Dreamland did not fade all at once. Sam carried a little of it in his heart. The gateway of clouds appeared again. “Until next time,” Dreamland whispered.

Sam stepped back. Into his own world.


The next morning, Sam woke up. Dreamland had not gone away. It was within him. In little moments. In breathing. In having nothing to do. In being kind to himself and others.


Later, Sam thought again of the bench,
the owl and that half an apple.
He did not know what he would
dream the following night.
The morning lay ahead.

About the author

I create stories and images for The Peace of Surrender. About what we feel, about connection and about questions that can remain open.

My work is free to read and non-commercial.

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Nothing You Have to Do Right Now →

Come On In →



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Dreamland

Sam falls asleep, and a journey begins.

Through a gateway of clouds, a forest full of thoughts, and a river that keeps flowing, he discovers a world where not everything has to be solved.

A story to dream your way into, together or on your own.

You can simply be.

