

The Dream Stick

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Maggie saw a stick in the grass. One of the girls saw her looking at it and picked it up for Maggie. She didn't see anything special about it, just that she liked it. She put it on her nightstand when she went to bed. The next morning she found the stick under her pillow. Hmmm, how did that happen? Maggie told the girls about her dream of walking in the park. They all smiled and continued eating breakfast.

For several nights and the morning after, Maggie again had wonderful dreams and found the stick mysteriously under her pillow. Each morning she regaled everyone with her dreams about walking in the park with a beautiful lady and holding hands with another girl. The girls smiled again because Maggie's dream stories were getting more elaborate.

One morning Maggie was told to wear her prettiest dress, comb her hair and put a bow in it. They only did this kind of thing on a special occasion, so Maggie was surprised. She went into the living room and met a beautiful lady and thought she looked very familiar, but could not remember ever meeting her. The lady told her she was a doctor and would be taking Maggie to her office for some special tests. That night when Maggie went to bed, she dreamed of that beautiful lady and knew where she had seen her before.

A few days later, the doctor came and told Maggie she would be going to the hospital with her so that she could fix the problem she had been having with her leg. Maggie was both excited and frightened, but she was whisked off to the hospital where she had an operation. After many days of recovery, Maggie left the hospital. Just before she left her hospital room, she quickly picked up the stick that had accompanied her to the hospital and put it in her tiny purse.

Several weeks later the lady doctor returned to see Maggie. Along with her she had another girl and a little dog. Maggie recognized them also from her dreams. What was happening? The doctor, the girl and the dog were joined by a very handsome man. Maggie didn't recognize him, but he seemed quite nice. They had many visits.

Maggie, dressed in her finest and a bow in her hair, was riding to a meeting downtown. After a very large man in a black robe entered the room, she sat politely and patiently in her chair and listened to the adults talking and saying things she didn't totally understand. Finally the large man looked at Maggie and explained very patiently exactly what was about to happen. Tears threatened to escape her eyes, but she blinked them back, smiled and said "Yes, I understand."

A few minutes later the doctor, the girl and the handsome man stood in front of Maggie's chair and the doctor held out her arms. Maggie got to her feet and to the joy and cheers of all of the staff and girls from the orphanage, Maggie took her first steps into the arms of her new forever family.

In her tiny little purse was the stick that Maggie had come to call the Dream Stick where all of her dreams had come true as it lay beneath her pillow every night while she lived in the orphanage and got around in her wheel chair.