A special anniversary

Dear Lisa,
Wouldn't it be fun if we talk about some of my dreams we encounter especially at night?
I hope you'll love it and you would also share yours once you read this.
Last night, 6 December 2023, I actually dreamt about floating around the graveyard. I saw a red rose and 5 black roses. I pickled the red rose and flew again. While floating around the graveyard, one petal fell on an old woman's grave (I knew that it was an old woman due to its old picture placed on the top of the grave). The petal that fell changed its color into gold, as I looked closer to the glowing petal, it felt like a tornado, I was pulled by it. It felt like a hundred years had passed (think back to the 19's) people having time at the river, children swimming, parents washing clothes. Teens are dating. It's a very happy town, as I thought once I observed everything. As I flew to watch all the people even though I was invisible, I saw my face, my cute baby little me washing with I guess my mom. Even though I was asleep I felt tears running down from my eyes down to my cheek. A lot of things happened that day, and accidentally I was back in the graveyard with all dark colors, the petal that fell wasn't on the grave anymore. I was still floating into the air and sadness came into my arms… I woke up in the middle of the night, I was drowned by my own tears. Confusion was all around me. An alarm was making a noise, but it was my phone. As I looked at it, it said

"Mother's birthday today, a death anniversary". So, I guess that answers my dream.
Hope you'll love it.
Love,

Divina