

Daisy is sitting in a brilliant field of vibrant colors. The red roses and blue violets tickle her legs as she gets rooted into her special spot. A distant scream shatters through the air and the clouds pull in fast and dark. She cries trying to force the pastel blue sky back, but the darkening clouds grow thicker and soon the thunder roars. She falls underneath the protection of the flower pedals.

Shutting her eyes she begins to sing her lullaby.

When she opens them she is sitting at a luxurious dining room table. She looks across the table to see two tiny people sitting silently on the other end. They don't speak and they don't look up from their plates. She calls out to them, but they don't respond. Angry with them she stands up from her seat and stomps over to the tiny people. But as she steps closer she begins getting smaller and the two strangers grow larger and larger; they stand up and toss their plates onto the floor. Daisy stumbles back and falls trying to avoid the jagged glass. A large piece falls straight at her; she scrambles to her feet and jumps out of the way just in time. She flees the room and calls out for her mother.

But the new room's emptiness and darkness doesn't welcome her with warmth like she expected.

She runs for the frame lit doorway; bursting through the darkness. She glances back and sees an empty shell shatter behind her. She looks forward across the beach and sees her father in the ocean. She calls out and runs to him, but the waves crash down onto her and she's pulled under the water. The salty liquid forces itself down her throat as it tosses and twists her in every which direction. She sees her father's legs dangling in the water above her. She swims and swims trying to tug at his pants for help. But when she finally breaches the surface and looks for the helping hand; instead of her father she sees her teddy. It reaches down and pulls her to safety.

She glances back for her father, but he's gone.

Her teddy places her softly down on her bed and she shuts her eyes hugging it in her tiny arms. Another thundering strike wakes her from her blissful slumber. She's back in the field of flowers. She doesn't like her special place anymore. The sky is pale blue and the flowers are drained of color. She steps barefooted on the once plush soil. Her feet hurt with every step, but something draws her to the center of the dying field.

Her father stands tall above her.

He's holding her teddy; she starts running towards him, but a force stops her in her tracks. She sees the teddy fall to the ground and is replaced by a crying baby doll. She lashes out at her teddy tearing and ripping at its joints. Pieces and pieces of stuffing fall to the ground sizzling as it touches the hard soil. Daisy shouts in between her sobs, but the man is unresponsive. He takes one giant step and disappears from her life.

She throws herself backwards in a fit of despair.

She feels a warm touch on her shoulders and a kind voice singing over her. She looks up at her mother and she wipes Daisy's tears away. She rests her head down on her lap and they stare up at the moon. When Daisy opens her eyes she's covered in a pink blanket with a giant flower sown on the front. Panic rushes through her body faster than the blood in her veins. She calls out over and over for her mother. She searches the unfamiliar house for her mother until she rounds the corner.

Fear strikes her deep and she begins to cry.

Through her tears she sees her mother race into the room and wraps her up in her warm arms. Daisy calms down instantly and smiles up at her mother. Her mother takes her tiny hand and escorts her through the unfamiliar house. She sings her lullaby as she brings her out into the yard. There in the back yard is the once destroyed decaying flower garden; replenished and blossoming fuller and more beautiful than ever before. Daisy's face lights up and a smile stretches from ear to ear as she and her mother race out into the brilliant colored flowers.