

# Newhart Nightmare

These pregnancy nightmares I'm having are out of hand. Not only is my sleep interrupted, but the dreams are getting just plain weird! Before this pregnancy, I would rarely have dreams that I would even remember when I woke up, let alone have dreams so vivid that I'm unable to sleep after waking from them. It's funny how a nightmare can make one wake with such an unsettled feeling... I've had a few now where I wake up scared – too scared to even get up to go to the bathroom. And I can't explain why. Some of the nightmares are just plain scary, like the ones involving guns and violence. But some of the crazy ones that have me waking scared actually make me laugh later in the light of day. Last night's was a real whopper – seems [Bob Newhart](#) wanted to steal my husband's organs. He had a surgical setup all ready to go with dishes out for the organs and everything. We packed up our family and fled our house just in time, thank goodness, but the vision of Bob Newhart peering out the front door and trying to not let us leave was a creepy image that I couldn't shake for about 15 minutes until I did finally get back to sleep. I have no idea what caused this craziness to rush through my head at 4 in the morning. It's not like I've seen Bob Newhart anywhere lately; and I especially haven't come across a scary Bob Newhart – until last night in my dream, anyway. The good news is, scared as I was at 4am this morning, I'm now laughing about this, and I hold nothing against Bob Newhart!