



Dreaming in Color

Cameron Dane

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The sight of the red door saves Colin Baxter in his dream, but very quickly a man appears and the dream becomes a thing of raw sexual need with a person Colin can't identify. He just knows the man needs him, and Colin aches to find and heal his lover...even if the man doesn't really exist.

Marek Donovan just wants to be left alone to lick his wounds and recover from a terrible loss. The rundown house in Fiji suits his minimal needs just fine. He doesn't want to face the world again, and on a small, secluded island figures he's safe from everyone and everything. Particularly guilt from his past.

Dreams of this nameless man and his house plague Colin for two years, but he's come to care about his phantom lover so deeply he doesn't want them to end. Then Colin visits Fiji and comes face-to-face with the house from his visions, prompting him to believe these dreams just might be his destiny.

Colin knocks on the door, determined to find answers. What he finds is a man he already knows.

Dreaming in Color Details

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From Reader Review Dreaming in Color for online ebook

Lenore says

I usually enjoy Cameron Dane's books. She has this ability to create likable characters that resonate with you, even though they tend to be a tad too dramatic and overly emotional.

This story felt a little imbalanced though. Colin has been having very vivid and explicit dreams about Marek for two years, so he feels like he knows the guy, he's almost already in love with him. Marek, on the other hand, hasn't seen Colin in decades, he barely knows him, he's very suspicious of him and, if you take into account his many other issues, he shouldn't really want to get involved with Colin.

What would you do? If a total stranger came up to you one day and told you he's been dreaming about you for years and that he feels he's there to save you? Wouldn't you consider him a wacko? I know I would.

But Marek's suspicions don't last long and he finds himself deeply, though reluctantly, involved with Colin within a couple of days.

So there. In the first half of the book I couldn't get myself to believe in the romance. I couldn't feel the chemistry between the characters. Colin felt too gushy and enthusiastic and Marek too reserved, too reticent.

I won't comment on the sex scenes, others have done it in detail in their reviews. I guess that's Cameron Dane's style. The private parts of her characters are sentient and they tend to quiver and get confused and even scream. I got over it within the first couple of her books. Though I do think the sex scenes drag a bit.

The second half of the book was better, the things the characters did and said and thought, their reactions, felt more natural but again a bit exaggerated. Still, more times than not I realized I was sniffling, caught up in the drama.

But I guess that's just Cameron Dane for you.

Kassa says

This is a contemporary romance filled with angst and themes such as redemption, forgiveness, and guilt topped with a touch of paranormal. Fans of the author will enjoy this lovely and romantic story, while those romance erotica fans that enjoy a healthy dose of angst to their men and a paranormal push combined in an exotic setting should be satisfied with this offering.

The premise of the story is that Colin travels to Fiji with his closest friends for their wedding and discovers the man and house of his dreams on the island. Determined to hold onto the mystery man that's been staring in Colin's very intimate and sexual dreams, Colin pushes his way into the man's life. A distant, shared history as teenagers is a thin connection that serves as a starting point between these men as the attraction and emotional connection grows.

The story is told in third person point of view, alternating between Marek and Colin. It requires suspension of disbelief both for the paranormal elements and the ending, which resolves the tension and issues with a tidy resolution. However, the story has a good pace that moves between sex scenes to emotional outbursts and back again. There are several scenes with friends and other activities thrown in to break up the angst and ultimately this is a rather evenly paced, if not terribly exciting, story. There are several erotic scenes that don't advance either the story or relationship but serve to increase the heat and sexuality of the telling. The writing is tight and clean with familiar phrasing and descriptions. Some of these descriptions may be familiar for fans of the author and may or may not be off putting to new readers.

These include some of the erotic descriptions and choice of words, which are visually unattractive. Examples repeated often are: "his steaming, damp channel rippled all up and down" and "coating the deepest parts of his bowel with hot cum." There are numerous references to the men's channels fluttering, pulsing, quivering, spasming, needy, and so on. There are also the non-erotic chute and rectum used too often. This choice of terminology is unfortunate as the author can certainly write a sizzling hot, erotic sex scene. This will be reader specific as not all readers will be bothered by the inclusion of these terms into sex scenes.

The characters themselves are well developed and fully realized giving a solid depiction of Marek's grief and relating emotions. Although Marek's emotional angst is more from guilt than lost love, his grieving and subsequent slow emergence is well crafted and understandable. Although some may be annoyed by Marek's back and forth behavior, his character stayed true to his emotions and personality ultimately creating a fully three dimensional, sympathetic man. Colin is more easy going and throws himself into the relationship recklessly and later reacts with the same exaggerated emotion. Each of the facets of his personality is relatable and well drawn though, giving a depth and weight to the growing relationship.

The relationship and connection between the men makes up the majority of the action and story, even with the unnecessary but cute paranormal element. The aside with the history of the house is interesting but distracting and irrelevant. The strength of the book comes from the men and their journey to a HEA ending. Colin and Marek have chemistry that easily translates in the story, even if their ability to communicate is almost non-existent. When the men lack the capacity for conversation, it's made up for with hot sex. This runs slightly long for the story but is ultimately emotionally satisfying for romance fans.

Overall, this is another solid, if not spectacular, story for the author and fans. The few problems are likely to be overlooked in the face of the intense relationship and scorching hot sex scenes. If readers aren't put off by the choice of terms and phrases exemplified above, be sure to check out this offering. It's a sweet, lovely story full of passion and romance.

FloJ says

Colin has been having a recurring graphic dream about a house and a man on a tropical island. In the dreams he doesn't ever see the man's face.

When he suggests a colleague and old friend holds her wedding on one of the Fijian Islands he goes along too.

From a tourist boat he sees the house he has been dreaming of and arranges to rent a boat so he can go there himself. He finds the man is someone he knew as a boy. Marek.

Marek is consumed with guilt over both his last lover and from something he did indirectly to Colin as a teenager. The premise of the story is that it is this extreme guilt that has generated the powerful dreams.

There is an interesting side story about the history of the house, who built it and why and subsequent owners, but the main story is about the rescue of Marek from his guilt and the renovation of the house back to its former glory which is what Colin could see in his dreams.

A pleasant enough tale. I got fed up with Marek dithering, but the HEA is a good one.

DaisyGirl says

4.0 Stars

I really enjoyed this one. Once you accept the premise (i.e., Colin is drawn to a particular house in Fiji based on recurring dreams he's been having about its owner/occupant, Marek), the story is pretty engaging. It was a lot to swallow at first because Colin came crashing into Marek's life after having all these smexy, intimate dreams about him. Any reasonable person would've kicked that nut-job to the curb! But Marek lets him come around and the two hit it off. When old secrets from years ago and Marek's corresponding guilt *nearly* derail their blossoming relationship, Colin and Marek must fight to gain their hard-won HEA.

This book was classic Cameron Dane (whom I LOVE to pieces): angst, hot sex, more angst, more sex, and then ... more sex. It was a charming story and I for one would like to revisit with Marek and Colin one day. And, I'd love (view spoiler).

Bottom line: another winner from Cameron Dane.

Macky says

Couldn't get into this at all. I kept putting it down for ages until to be honest it became a DNF and for me that IS unusual. Perhaps it was the frame of mind I was in at the time. Who knows!

Elspeth says

When I started this book it has so much promise, I mean it's set in Fiji, an island of sunny beaches, and tropical landscapes. Seriously how can you go wrong with that, well this author surely did.

I mean this book is so filled with angst, sex, angst filled sex, and an ending so disappointing I wanted to cry. All throughout the book Marek feels sorry for himself, for what happened to his dead lover, and for what he did to Colin way back in High School. As the reader you don't get to know what he did until the ending, and let me tell you that it was enough for me to want him to die in a fire.

Yeah, he was getting on my nerves with all his emo bullshit, and then he let what he did surface, and that was it I was done.

Colin should have kicked him in the balls then left while Marek was puking his guts out on the floor. This would have been an appropriate HEA, not the crappy one where he takes the looser back.

Tamara (?) says

More like 2.5 stars.

I really really REALLY liked the idea, and the story itself is not quite what I had in mind but nevertheless good. If it weren't for the sex scenes, I'd probably give it 3.5 stars.

They were boring. The descriptions are almost clinical. Terms like 'quivering bud', 'stabbing his penis in X's hot wetness', 'Give it to me' and the like made me want to puke and laugh at the same time, and in this book, they were over-used. Some of them were about 10 pages long. I have rarely been so tempted to skip the sex and just read the plot.

Later I checked out the writer - Cameron Dane - and realized that I've only ever read one of her books before this one (Quinn Security #1) and I had problems with that book too, so I guess Ms. Dane's books just aren't my thing. I don't know if I'll be reading any more of them.

Bubbles Hunty Honest & Direct Opinions says

I really liked these characters and the story was solid

The sex though... where to begin first there was way too much of it. Second it the terminology used was disgusting most of the time and it was the least sexiest sex i have ever read, at the same time it was also the funniest

I don't know what was up with Collins asshole but the way it was always hungry, convulsing, fluttering, flaming, winking, and who knows what i forgot I had to wonder was his asshole possessed by an epileptic demon or something?

"Colin had his hand on his cock in an overhanded pull, and his hole pulsed with a beat all its own, enticing Marek to slide down to the bounty he knew it hid."

"Marek eased a third finger inside in steady increments, mindful of the continuous spasms wreaking havoc in Colin's ass."

Was it just me or was anyone else waiting for an exorcism for the havoc demon possessing Collins butt?

Becky Condit says

The first four words of this book stand out immediately, "Oh God, I'm drowning." Colin Baxter is going under. He knows how to swim; he just needs to figure out which way to go. Off in the distance he spots a flash of red and begins heading toward it. He hears a voice crying out, "Help me," but he doesn't know where or how. Colin finds himself at a cherry red door, with a man he can't see pressing in from behind him, thanking him for saving him. After a very erotic encounter the man whispers to him, "You need to find me. I won't make it without you."

Please see Mr. P's complete review on February 16, 2013 at <http://mrsconditreadsbooks.com/index....>

Heather C says

3.82 Stars

This was 1st book by Cameron Dane and I had aways heard that her stuff was pretty erotic. But then someone also told me that this is her least smexy book. Hmm. I did lose count of the number of sex scenes because there were a lot!

So the book started off with dream sex, and of course I hate dream sex. But the dream sex really wasn't that bad compared to the real life sex. The terminology used to describe the sex was quite hilarious, especially in describing the activities of the men's assholes.

So here are a few quotes I'm posting as tribute to Marek's ass:

Scene 1

"His ass channel fluttered with anticipation at feeling a real penis inside him again, and his dick jumped in his pants..."

"Marek's rectum barely stopped rippling before Colin sent it into another shiver by withdrawing his digit..."

"Marek's ass pulsed wildly"

"Colin pounded away at Marek's ass, sending his rectum into a confused state of tender discomfort; sweet, sharp pleasure; and uncontrollable, rippling spasms"

Scene 2

"His passage quivered as his body vividly recalled the one time he opened himself up to Colin for the taking"

"Long, steady strokes created insane friction along Marek's anal walls, and each plugging of his chute shot a line of pleasure to his balls and dick, pushing his sated body to swell and harden again."

"Colin continued to fuck him with agonizing, slow control, filling and emptying his squeezing channel that wanted to hold some part of the man permanently within."

"Marek concentrated his full focus into all the muscles around his anus and sucked in for everything he was worth, so hard he was damn near sure he imprinted the shape of Colin's dick into his rectal walls."

"...his channel rippled in crazy spasms as he came..."

So, now looking past all the sex, I really did like Marek and Colin and their story. It was really sweet and I almost cried in a few places.

Good Story; Bad Sex!

Amanda says

The story was nice but it was the sex scenes that dropped stars for me. I don't find words like chute, rectum, pulsing hole sexy and there are plenty more in the sex scenes. The sex scenes were even good until I would read something and cringe. Cameron Dane writes some good stories, unfortunately this didn't do it for me.

"Marek concentrated his full focus into all the muscles around his anus and sucked in for everything he was worth, so hard he was damn near sure he imprinted the shape of Colin's dick into his rectal walls."

"Marek eased a third finger inside in steady increments, mindful of the continuous spasms wreaking havoc in Colin's ass."

"his hole pulsed with a beat all it's own"

Saritza says

Every book I read and love resonates with me. As I'm sure it does for others who enjoy a good book. This one, as I read it, made me think of my relationship with my husband and the power of a transcendent love.

Summary: *The sight of the red door saves Colin Baxter in his dream, but very quickly a man appears and the dream becomes a thing of raw sexual need with a person Colin can't identify. He just knows the man needs him, and Colin aches to find and heal his lover...even if the man doesn't really exist.*

Marek Donovan just wants to be left alone to lick his wounds and recover from a terrible loss. The rundown house in Fiji suits his minimal needs just fine. He doesn't want to face the world again, and on a small, secluded island figures he's safe from everyone and everything. Particularly guilt from his past.

Dreams of this nameless man and his house plague Colin for two years, but he's come to care about his phantom lover so deeply he doesn't want them to end. Then Colin visits Fiji and comes face-to-face with the house from his visions, prompting him to believe these dreams just might be his destiny.

Colin knocks on the door, determined to find answers.

What I liked about this book: This is one of the Cameron Dane books that is not just smoking hot but grips your heart, clenches it in a tight fist and doesn't let go from start to finish! I have to admit that I had a harder

time reading this one than the other books because it deals with such a huge loss and the pain that guilt from losing someone you love because of your own pride causes and I was not prepared emotionally to delve into that quagmire.

But Marek and Colin kept drawing me to their story and with every step into their budding and troubled relationship, I fell deeper into the hope of their "happily ever after". Cameron Dane has that wonderful ability to not just make the characters come to life, but their raw emotions slam into you with such fierceness, you find yourself gasping and verbally outing yourself while reading her books in public.

Excerpt: Colin melted beneath Marek, and Marek sank all the way down into the solid presence beneath him, settling his weight over every square inch of hard, male body. It had been so long since he shared closeness with anyone that the fuel of aggression immediately pumped hot inside him, demanding he take charge and dominate. Right then, Colin sighed and trembled, reminding Marek of the vulnerability he'd so recently felt in the man he carried to his bed.

Marek pulled back from taking over Colin's mouth and brushed his lips across his jaw, cheek, and into his hair instead, ending at the man's ear. "Just relax." He nipped the lobe and tugged. "Let me do everything."

Colin only dug his fingers into Marek harder.

Kissing his way down Colin's neck, Marek felt the tension and stopped. "What is it?"

Colin exhaled, ruffling the hairs on top of Marek's head. "I'm not used to letting go." His hands let up the grip on Marek's shoulders, though, and slid down to his biceps.

Marek smiled against Colin's shoulder, suppressing a chuckle. "I believe you." He figured Colin's relentless pursuit for answers to his dreams was probably a good indicator for the rest of his personality. "Give it a go anyway." He nudged his groin against the bulge already forming in Colin's sweats, biting down a moan of pleasure as his own cock stiffened even more in response. "I'll make it good."

The man shook a little bit again but let his hands fall to the bed. "Okay." He folded one leg up into a butterfly position and rolled his hips into Marek's crotch. "God." A low noise rumbled through his whole body. "I want to feel you inside me again."

Still pushing for a little bit of control. "I'll get there soon enough." Marek bit Colin's collarbone and dragged his mouth across his skin, tasting once more. The smell of rain and the salty taste of spray from the ocean still lingered, infecting Marek's senses and tingling on his tongue. Closing his eyes, he let Colin's body warm his sensitized lips as he teased his way down the man's chest, licking, enjoying, and blindly searching for a nipple. His chin grazed against the tiny, hardened protrusion, and when it did, Colin inhaled at first touch. *Oh yeah.* Dipping down, Marek opened wide and latched onto the textured circle of skin, swirled his tongue over it, and took the whole area into his mouth. Marek suckled, and Colin bucked, jamming his lower body right up off the bed.

Colin tilted his head back into the pillow and tunneled his hands into Marek's hair, holding Marek down on his chest. "Mmm..." He rubbed his straining cock into Marek's stomach, burning his shape into Marek's skin. "More." Colin guided Marek across the span of his chest

until Marek's lips found and tugged on his other nipple. "Yeah...bite it."

Growing more aroused with every verbal and physical command, Marek sank his teeth into Colin's chest and swiped the flat of his tongue across the man's flesh, all the while wondering if, when he finished, his teeth marks would linger. Marek bit again, telling himself he did it because Colin wanted it, but deep down he knew something primal in him craved evidence on this body tomorrow of what they did tonight.

"Oh fuck, that's good." Colin moaned and pushed Marek's hand to his neglected nipple, closing Marek's fingers around him. "Keep going. Don't stop."

My little director. The thought popped into Marek's head unbidden, scaring him with another layer of possession. There wasn't anything *little* about Colin, and Marek didn't have him, no matter the sex they were having and Colin's dreams.

With the unspoken betrayal between us, I never will.

Marek had started this seduction wanting to go slow, to give Colin something gentle to soothe his earlier upset. But fear of discovery ate at his conscience and did battle with every other piece of his mind and body that *needed* to be close to Colin, to absorb his heat and life. Marek ripped Colin's arms off him and pinned them to the bed. Where before he intended to linger, now Marek licked straight down the centerline of Colin's stomach to his sweatpants and shoved his face in the man's crotch, inhaling deeply, shooting him the rest of the way to a consuming desire to fuck.

Teri says

To be honest, I was pretty disappointed.

It's not that I can't get behind the whole house/dream (for two years!) calling out to Colin, or even that when he gets to it he reconnects with someone from the past, but man...it just felt...weird. And truth is, I guess I really didn't buy the "calling" from the house and the way Colin felt the house's pain?

I could get behind him and Marek though. But I was bothered there too...

First because Colin sounded crazy as fuck to be honest.

Second because of passages like: "**his steaming, damp channel rippled...**"

and "**...slammed his flaming tunnel down to receive Marek's piercing length.**"

and Third, and I reckon this is the biggest one...I was pissed at Marek for keeping his deep dark, guilt-ridden secret and then I was pissed at Colin for his reaction to learning it. I don't think it was the correct response either, but that's how I felt.

It wasn't all bad. There was some moments in there that were sweet and emotional and I adored, but overall, well the sex was...ew....I don't know.

I am a fan of Dane's but this was just a miss for me

Kazza says

Another solid, erotic read from Cameron Dane.

Colin has been dreaming of a house with a red door, a sexy guy that is in pain and seems to need him for the past 2 years. He finds himself in Fiji after suggesting it to his best friend, Jordan, as a great location for a wedding. Whilst there...voila there is said dream house. The home owner, Marek, is the man in Colin's dreams, even though Colin has never seen his face, he just knows it's him.

Marek is depressed. He has lost his lover to tragedy that he blames himself for and his existence is just surviving not actually living. The house he has bought in Fiji has been neglected as he grieves. Enter Colin into Marek's life - he gets under Marek's skin by being upbeat, inquisitive and full of life. The thing is Marek can't help but be drawn to Colin and they embark on a relationship as lovers. However, Marek has another guilty secret, one which affects Colin directly, but he just can't tell him for fear of losing him.

I liked both of the MC's. They worked together and alone, so that was a bonus. What I really liked was the 'house', the history of it and the fact that Colin could read the house and its vibe. To Colin it was like a living entity with emotions. I believed it because I feel that a house picks up the sorrow or joy that is within its walls. Having lived at quite a few different houses I always noticed the warmth or frigidity of the house and decided which one to buy based on its aura, its warmth. So, I very much connected with that part of the book.

Overall, there was a lot of sex. It was indeed an erotic M/M book, no complaints but I truly enjoyed the other aspects a little more than the erotic writing here. It was emotional, I teared up at the emails Marek sent via Tag and Jordan to Colin, they were so beautiful. I would have loved more on the journal left behind by the wife that the 'house' was built for too, but all in all I thoroughly enjoyed Dreaming in Colour. Me + Cameron Dane's books = addiction.

~◊~Doxi(ela) ♥ ?? love & semi-colons~◊~ says

3.75 Just Because It's Fiji Stars

It's Cameron Dane. What else is there to say? She's like cheesecake or crack...you understand intellectually it's bad for you, but frankly you don't give a flying damn, cause it's yummy and addicting, and helps you forget your sorrows for a while.

I'm not particularly spiritual (I don't spend a lot of time thinking about things I can't see), but I had no issues with the metaphysical concepts in this book. Colin dreams about a house and a hot man. He has sex with said man in these dreams for two years. And one day while in Fiji for his BFF's wedding, Colin finds him. Except Marek doesn't want to be found. But Colin feels a connection to the house and Marek, and won't be put off easily.

Angst? Check
Passion? In SPADES
HEA? Obviously

Was the plot a little over the top? Sure, and the prose was a little purple too. But I don't care. Because it's Cameron Dane. And hammocks on an island in Fiji. And sex behind a waterfall. FIJI, people, FIJI.

Nuff said.
