

In my first dreams I was a passenger in a pickup truck. The driver was backing out into the main road very recklessly.



Then we drove alongside some water. I remember seeing lots of crocodiles.



I avoided them but some how a sharp tooth fish bit me. Towards the end of my first dream I was dreaming of intactivism again.

I got up for a moment, recorded what I could and easily fell back to sleep. Second night in a row of good sleep.



In the next dream I remember the science wing from my high school. And someone from DV writing a dream about how

circumcision began due to an influence of evil aliens on humanity. And she was attempting to defeat the evil aliens in her dreams. I remember who it was but I won't say in case its weird for them.



Then I fell asleep before recording those. But I dreamed some more. My friends and I were "horsing around" in a class room. They decided that I would have to be "triangulated".



In this case "triangulated" meant that I'd be put in a small container with a triangular door. I was in there a while wondering when I'd get out. Eventually I was able to get out of the door. I hid outside the container.



I had my panasonic land line. I was afraid to dial for help because it would make noise just by pressing the buttons. (A) walked by. She wanted to talk to me.

I felt like I was 2 kids at the same time. We escaped from the imprisonment place. One kid that I was had drawn a land scape with blood everywhere. The other kid had found a recording studio, and was

recording something professionally with 2 adults there.



Another adult was criticizing the kid's drawing of the bloody land scape because a rock was bleeding, and it had more blood than anything else. Another part of me objected to the adult's criticism.



There might have been something else at the end there. I recorded those and then fell back asleep again, pretty easily.



I remember being in my high school, with 3 back packs.



I was looking for a room to type my dreams in, I think. Not sure if anything else happened there. But then I was at the arboretum and a storm was coming.





I would have to drive home. I realized it was a dream some how. However, I was not thinking totally logically. My goal was actually to go pee in the dream so that my physical body would go pee... Luckily it didn't work out. I wanted to go next to my car but someone was in the car next to it.

I remember going to a bathroom but someone else was in the toilet. So I got distracted from my goal to go pee because I had to fight them. I saw from outside that I was supreme kai.



I remember examining the dream version of supreme kai, really impressed with how the dream had rendered him.

Then I remember something with my more distant relatives. Aunt (L) was named Aunt Georgia and she had a cigarette but it wasn't lit. Still, I was mad to see it at all.



After that there were some family friends who were women my age. One tried to talk to me but I got embarrassed because my retainer was in my pocket.

I went to the sink to wrinse it and put it in my mouth, so I would "look okay". However I was a little worried to wash it with just water when usually I use a cleaning product on it.

The bathrooms turned out to be for all genders. At first I felt awkward, like I was in the wrong place. But they assured me it was okay. I remember exchanging phone numbers with some of the women there.



I had my old cell phone. My friend wanted to use it to exchange numbers with some other people there so I said sure.

That part was pretty vivid. Then I think was the part with the apartment complex.



There was a tall brick apartment building. Someone said it was 5 stories. I remember hearing a loud shriek coming from it. However no one seemed interested in investigating. I guess we all thought it was someone getting their stress out, not someone in danger... But I wasn't quite sure.

I think that was when I woke up from those.

I almost didn't remember my last round of dreams. But then the memory came back of some "enemies" floating in the sky and I was like Mario and could "blip" them away.



They weren't anything like koopas but that is just an idea of it. They were more abstract. I forgot any more about it.

Then I remember my friend (A) was sitting with me in the water by the shore. He was saying how its important to take some time in one's life just to eat purely for taste, with no regard for nutrition. And to avoid vegetables during this time.



Then it shifted and I was telling (W) about how I could never eat just for taste. In fact I eat without much thought of taste, and purely for function. (W) agreed.

Then there was this thing with some other abstract dream figures. One got knocked off a big ship. But when he landed in the water he reversed the attack and created a giant vortex.



Then there was a mix of things. My mom needed a ride somewhere. But also at the same time there was a T V series I wanted to watch. I saw a clip and found that there were whole episodes up on youtube. Recorded from someone filming their own T V though.

I had to decide between whether to give my mom the money for her trip, which was only enough for half way. Or to pay for the show.

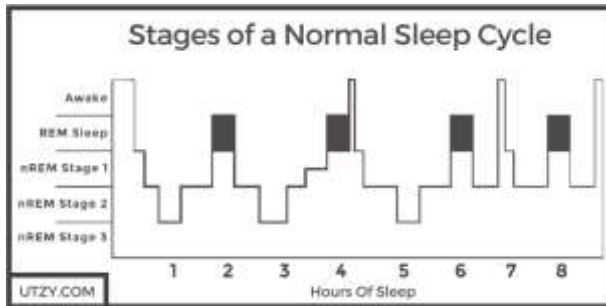


Then it was the vortex thing again. The person had created this hologram room and 2 women were in it while the battle went on outside. The holograms showed psychological things from the womens past they had to deal with. It was pretty complex.



I can't even find a picture that's anything close. One woman went into a room to face one hologram on her own. I think

that was where the dream trailed off but I didn't wake up directly from REM.



Well it was a pretty good haul of dreams tonight. I was very determined to get lucid because I wanted to try healing a body part that's having some trouble right now. But didn't quite get to it. Maybe the non lucids still fulfilled my intention in some abstract way.