

The first time I slept, there were a bunch of people wearing the same black hoodie as the one I have. We were by this dock thing. Then there was something with a previous co-worker. I had packs of Pokemon cards in the fridge.



I was supposed to bring them to him. I didn't remember much from the first time I slept.

In the next dream I had a dual screen
Pokemon game. Both screens had a
separate game. I remember moving the
character around on one screen by a
touch screen.



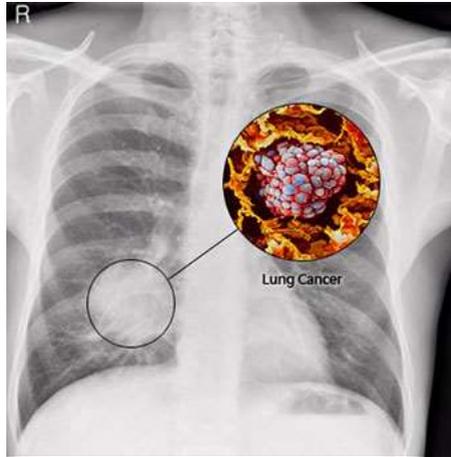
Then the D pad started working. I
remember the start menu had over 20
options and I had to scroll it down pretty
far. Some of the options were unrelated
to the game but related to the console.

My mom and sister were there. I was in a bed in my old room. The comforter was tucked in on all sides. I burrowed under it and tried to untuck it just from the foot of the bed but leave it tucked in on the sides. not sure why.

There was also a concept of "the magic is on the left". Something else was on "the right" but I forgot what.

I woke up briefly from those and recalled them. But I fell back asleep midway through that.

Then I was jogging down the road near my old house. A guy pulled out a cigarette and started to smoke it as I ran by.



So I got mad as usual. I asked him to please not smoke that because I don't want to have to breathe it. It came out pretty non-attackingly though.

As I continued to run, I saw my beard in the reflection of some surface. It looked bigger than usual.

Then I was at this clothing store thing. I ran by a lot of people. Then I asked if I could swing down using the railing. The person said yes. So I swung down.

Then I was in this food court thing. I remember eating a grilled cheese sandwich. I was with my friend (G). (R) was also there... I had this idea for a game that involved basically guessing what a metronome of a given BPM would sound like.

First I had them try to guess 30 BPM and no one could. Then I asked them to do 62 and (R) brought out a boom box thing with a display screen. The boom box thing had wave forms showing on it.

Then I got obsessed with the words "crest" and "trough". There were multiple wave forms all over the place. (R) skipped to the end of the song to find the 62 BPM part.

(R) bought food for a woman who didn't have any money. Then we were going to walk back to another food court. I had a big circular chicken nugget thing but it would distract me from the company so I put it in my pocket.

We got to another food court and I saw a different friend named (G). I filled out a line on a work sheet from an eating disorder recovery group. It was dawning

on me that I had relapsed on "trigger foods" and I would have to "get clean" again.

I made a joke with (G). Then I was trying to sort something out on a table.. There was a hoodie with the hood part full of french fries. People were trying to sit down at the table but I wasn't done yet.



I woke up from those, recalled and recorded them...

In the next dream it was something with my Dad... He had gotten tattoo kind of things on the counter top. I washed some off accidentally, then tried to put them back.



There was something about my Dad and my Uncle (C) listening to Offspring together. I was like, huh? offspring?

Then I was in the backseat of a jeep. And Uncle (C) was driving it. He was driving it like a maniac and freaking me out. When he turned to look behind the car, to go in reverse, he made this crazy face, like he enjoyed tormenting me. I wished he would stop.

Then some other stuff happened... My memory picks back up at this part where a guy was in this room with no windows or doors, just an open ceiling. There was a special orange machine gun in there.

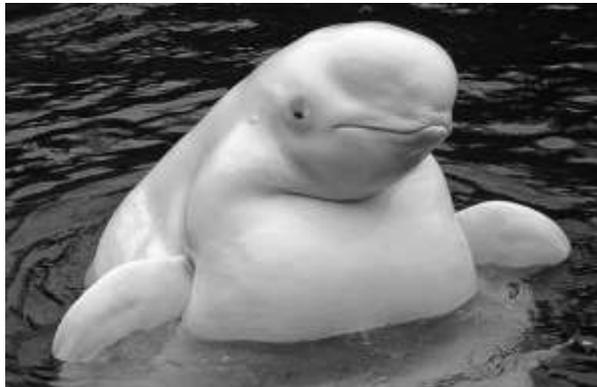
The "bad guys" started trying to drill into the room he was in. He woke up and used thumb tacks to climb up the wall. When he got to the top I guess he jumped down, firing some shots at the bad guys on the way down I think.

Then I was seeing it in first person, from the guy with the orange machine gun's perspective. The "bad guy" came out and pointed a gun at me. I got ready to shoot him or deflect it. The first bullet he shot, I was able to just barely bat away with the gun. (I wasn't lucid.)

I tried to fire the orange machine gun thing at the "bad guy" but it only let out a little puff of smoke. Wuh-oh. The "bad

guy" took his time getting ready to shoot me. He said something about it being "too late", kind of taunting me before he would kill me. (I might have got lucid a little but not really)

Just as he was taunting me, and about to shoot, some sea shells began falling from the sky. Just a few. But then I transformed into a giant blubbery seal thing, and saw myself from outside again. A big blubbery whale thing came and landed on my back. I was relieved because there was no way a bullet could harm me now.



So then it shifted to where we were inside this building or restaurant thing. I was in human form again, in first person. I was tip toeing around so they wouldn't hear me in the other room... Contemplating

going out the door to outside, down the near by hall, or up the stairs. Well, I went up the stairs. As I went up them I kept hearing "Sisyphus" which was the "bad guy's" name. I don't think it was related to the Greek myth thing.

When I got up there, it was a restaurant. An empty floor of tables. But there were rectangular carved-out holes in the floor that fell down to the next floor. (When I woke up and thought about it I realized this would be a dangerous design!) The last thing I heard was someone saying I have to play video games to be a grown-up.

I woke up and recalled those. Fell back asleep and had one last mini dream about an explosion related to the previous scenes. Woke up again, recalled, recorded!

..And went back to sleep.

In the next dreams I dreamed about oxalates, grocery shopping, fighting a mob boss, and some cool cartoon characters flying over the ocean... I got all the details on my voice recorder but don't feel like doing all the typing!!!