I had a good nights sleep last night. And some good dreams and recall. Got to bed around 8:30 P M and up at 6:14 A M but theres a lot of time recalling and recording dreams between those two times.

Pokémon

There was an interesting Pokémon battle early on that I couldn't remember much of.

Bowling

I was at a bowling alley. The owner could bowl a perfect strike every time. He came to our lane and did it. There was a woman's face above the end of the lane. But it was there because she was dead. And when the ball hit her dead body, it caused her dead body to make facial expressions. She had

dark hair. Her face was probably four feet tall.

Teleportation

I teleported to a gym. But I wasn't lucid, it was just subconscious. I remember arriving there and feeling funny, like something was different now. I tried to set up for a workout.

(J) and (P)

Something with my friends (J) and (P). Maybe a tupperware of rice.

Coats

Something about wearing a big coat. Taking it off and putting it on a shelf. Someone telling me I might need the coat.

Vegeta's Dogs

Someone who reminded me of Vegeta was mad at me because he asked me to keep his dogs but I put them all in cages. When they got out they were almost suffocated and he was upset. (I would never treat animals that way in waking life)

Car Alarm

I dreamed I had gotten up. The lights were on. I heard a car alarm from the neighborhood. I wonder if I was lucid because I remember thinking, "Am I dreaming that sound, or is it coming from outside my

dream?" It sounded like a physical sound. And very well could have been. But I was dreaming when I heard it, and didn't wake up physically.

I forgot the rest of that part but there was a little dream part there.

Anna

There was something with a grocery store. Then some bleachers. My sister seemed to be dating (M). (M) was (P)'s younger brother but became as close a friend as (P).

Then it became (K) and (M) and they were even younger. I talked to (M) and he said his name was Anna. Apparently it wasn't really (K) and (M) but it looked just like them. Their Mom had more

children and these were the young ones. Maybe 5 years old.

Anna said he was a Demi God. And he explained that whatever anyone says will come back to them. At first I felt skeptical of this. But it made some sense to me. (Now I realize the skepticism was a good thing. The "karma" thing is a commonly held view but I found out about "blame shifting", "Lords of Karma" and other concepts such as not

beliving in a "punishing higher power" that debunk the "karma" concept. And how the "karma" concept has more a negative impact on people. But that's very new agey.)

Then, I saw a teacher from my high school. She looked older. I told her, "Wow, can you believe it? (L) had more kids!" I forgot what she said.

Teacher Girlfriend

There was a woman I knew from high school. She was a teacher in a school now. She was my girlfriend within the dream. And she was letting me stay at the school. I will call her (S).

Privacy

At one point I was going to the bathroom. But one one knee? Then a bunch of people were looking in at me through a big glass window. I hoped they couldn't see clearly.

Best Lucid, Dream technique

There was a kid who was mad at me. He said it was because I told someone what the best Lucid, Dream technique was. And really, I shouldn't say anything about that.

I didn't know what he was talking about that. I don't remember dreaming of having done that. (But maybe it was something I did on a thread somewhere. I'll try to be mindful of that. Usually I just say my own thoughts but not in a way that it's the one way for everyone.)

Guy Trying to Pee on Me

There was a part in a room full of people. I felt confident. Then a guy started trying to pee on me. I was not really into that so I backed away. He chased me down. I remember waking up from that. Instead of thinking to

recall the dream, I didn't realize I had just dreamed. So I imagined throwing him off me and stopping him from doing that.

Poop In Sink

Well the dream came back. This time I was looking for a bathroom, but eating food at the same time. There was another small window to the bathroom that caught my eye.

I mainly didn't want anyone to know I was eating food in the bathroom. They would think I was eating poop. LOL. Wait. There was poop in the sink already.

The sink was stainless steel. I didn't want to clean the poop from the sink while still chewing my food because then I would think I was eating the poop. So I turned around and faced away from it to finish chewing, which felt like forever. Then I looked at the poop in the sink thinking of how to clean it.

Pokémon Cards

I just remember feeling surprised when she seemed to still like me after some time. (It felt like a few days) And I was still welcome to live at the school. We kind of embraced.

Then some other guys there wanted to play me in Pokémon cards. I had my binder like in waking life with cards. It was like, if they won, they got all my commons and uncommons.

There was more to the match, like they were mad at me, and the Pokémon match would settle it.

We gathered around a table. It turned out I had more booster

packs. My dream made its own TCG expansions and designs for the booster packs. I remember looking at them, thinking if I remembered the names. Some of the guys wanted to open the packs and use the cards. I said

sure but I get to keep anything I want from the packs afterward. There were at least 6 packs.

So then I went to the head of the table, standing near (S), to play. I felt close to her emotionally,
which was a positive feeling. However, I wondered how we would all play one on one, with me at the head of the table. Shouldn't we all be across from each other? It seemed like (S)

would still love me no matter what happened.

Waterfall

At some point it jumped to a scene showing a series of water falls. I was thinking of the H M water fall. It showed a series of Pokémon game screens. I guess I just subconsciously love Pokémon.

One screen had a mail box with writing on it. I thought it might be a modified version of the original game.

Con Artist

After going down the water fall it showed two people in a car, but it was a boat. A man and a woman. I had an understanding that the man was a con artist.

Mouse?

I was in my room. I think there was a mouse.

Skulls in Dirt

About 4 people were in the woods. They were taking turns wrapping a black rope thing around their head. Swallowing some of the rope and pulling it back out. I was just watching

from outside. I was trying to make sense of it.

(T)

(T) was in the dream. He had his head in a dirt hole. Then the dream showed me that there were two animal skulls in the dirt near by. I thought, "Oh no! That means diseases are crawling in the dirt!" And then

(T) pulled his head out of the dirt.

(T) went on to say that many people make You Tube videos expressing their feelings. But his videos were more factual. He doesn't need to express his feelings because he goes to the Mosque, he says. His accent is like waking life.

Being Outgoing!

Either before or after that, I was walking in the woods, with my voice recorder. I was recording myself talking but at the same time being out going to other people.

It was nice out. People were walking by on the trail. The main thing is I was in an good mood.

Shot Guns

Then there was this part where everyone had shot guns. They had white spray paint on them saying, "Hagner" or "Magner". (T) and (M) were there. Eventually they gave me a shot gun too.

False Awakening Dream Journaling

I guess I had woken up, thinking through those. My brain felt groggy. I fell back asleep. I was in a false awakening then. I was trying to dream journal, but it was a big assembly about a belief system.

I kept telling myself I remembered my dream just fine

and I could record it later. But then doubted it.

So I tried to take out my phone and write my dream notes short hand while the movie thing played. Thinking maybe the teachers would think I was just taking notes from the movie, and not bother me about it. I don't think I got to that though.

I remember the other guys with shot guns were still there. We all had shot guns. Someone wanted to trade me for mine. (I am not a gun person in waking life, not really interested in guns, totally against hunting, etc)

Bad guys at bottom of stairs

Eventually the assembly ended. I headed downstairs. It seemed like I was one of the last ones.

Part way down the stairs I heard something going on. A couple of the "authority figures" of the assembly were beating on a guy named Tom. (Not any Tom from in waking life) I witnessed the bad guy put his fist in Tom's mouth.

I turned around to go back upstairs before they heard me. I wanted to get a video or call for help. (I was thinking the word "police" but they seemed to be on the bad authority figures side)

I looked around for help. Maybe I could use one of the shot guns. They all seemed not to weigh anything though. I didn't know if they would work. I saw a guy playing a key board kind of thing. Almost asked him for help. But decided he might be "one of them".

Chain Saws

After getting by that guy undetected, I found a bunch of various chain saws and weed whacker kind of things. I thought these might be more reliable in stopping the bad guys.

I imagined putting a chain saw into a bad guy but it getting stuck. The the other bad guys could get me. So I changed my mind about chain saws.

Cubicles

Then there were all these cubicles. I saw (A) in one. I jumped up over all the cubicles into his cubicle, landing on the desk behind him. (B) was also in the cubicle.

Even though I did that jump, I wasn't lucid. It just seemed normal.

I started urging them to call the "police" (not realizing the

"police" were the ones in cohoots with the bad "authority figures"). When I said "police", (B) seemed to shy away. He didn't want anything to do with it.

Instead of call the "police", (A) got all pumped up to go take the bad guys on himself. So he and (B) headed out to do that. I was like, "No! You will need more help!" but they were gone.

Waitress

I walked around some more to think of what to do. There was a waitress working in an almost empty restaurant section. This was a giant assembly room I had been in this whole time.

I told the waitress about the situation, thinking she could use a phone or help. She walked down toward the bad guys too.

From the top of the stairs, I tried to stop her. We needed more help, not just one person to go down there.

She took off her clothes and kept heading down stairs. When she

got down there, she started saying, "Good thing you are beating up that riff raff!" but she also said "Riff raff like me" which I tried to make sense of. Why would she group herself with them? It seemed she was trying

to get on the bad guys' good side, treacherously.

"You can remember and go on your way"

After that I knew she would tell the bad guys about me being up here. They would come up to get me.

I think I woke up briefly, and remembered the dreams in my

mind, staying still. Then another dream began. This time I was lucid though.

Even though I was lucid I still feared the bad guys coming. I was like, "They're not here yet. If they get here, I can easily wake myself up. But maybe I can just hang in there."

I continued looking for a way out of the big assembly room, other than going down stairs to the bad guys. Flying didn't really occur to me. I saw a chapel kind of room. And there were stairs going down the other side of the building. As I headed for those stairs, a brown haired woman appeared, taking up my whole vision. She sang in a little girl's voice for a while. The last words of it were, "Now you can remember, and go on your way."

It had to do with just waking up and not continuing the dream. I still tried my best to stay in the dream. But I woke up.



Pretty good dreams and recall I think. Not as much lucidity but good vividness and recall.