

[b]Round 1 of Dreams[/b]

I recorded these dreams on my voice recorder. I remember being in my room at my old house and then going out the window. I couldn't get back in through the kitchen because I hadn't removed the screen. There were two

little kids on bikes across
the road. They went to go
somewhere.

Then there was something
about wanting to go to a
pool. I was walking through
a hallway eating tuna from
a can. Then I wanted to go
to a pool.

The dream time jumped back to 2:45 P M or so and suddenly the pool was closed? Kind of hard to explain. So I was mad.

Then I was at a cash register and trying to get into the pool still.

Something about rolls of quarters. While I was still

doing my transaction, a woman tried to get to the register. I was like wait I'm not done yet.

There were a few more things on my voice recorder.

[b]Round 2 of Dreams[/b]

I had RLS so I got up to bike and stretch in the dark.

Then I went back to bed and had 3 REM cycles

before I dream journaled again. I chose to stay still

because I thought I'd

remember it all. I didn't

remember every bit but by

the end of the 3 REM

cycles, I had a good percentage.

[b]REM cycle 2-a[/b]

My memory of this one started with my friend. And he asked me to watch something as he went in the bathroom.

Then there was a vitamin powder jar. I became lucid some how and asked a woman there if I could eat the last of the powder.

I woke up and thought those through. One more dream flash of a building.

Eventually got lucid in another dream which was with me and 3 friends in a study room. I was lucid again and telling everyone how I had won a game against my friend (S) in a previous lucid dream. (S) was the one next to me.

As Looked at him, he shape shifted into (C). I almost didn't notice!

Then I was like... "Wait! (S) just shape shifted into (C)! I caught you this time!" because usually people will shape shift and I will have no clue. I tried to will him to transform back to (S) but

he just stared at me
blankly. I started losing my
voice. I tried to stay lucid
but I woke up.

There was one more dream
flash of a man wading
through a lake.

[b]REM Cycle 2-b[/b>

I dreamed in this one. I initially remembered it. But by the time I went to record, it was gone from my mind. I regretted that.

What had happened was I began to dream about an Asian woman. It was like we were dating or getting

to know each other in the dream. I felt connected to her as time went on.

I remember remembering it at the time. But not when I finally recorded.

[b]REM Cycle 2-c[/b>

There was a bunch of earlier parts to this dream chain. Especially involving the Asian woman. But just vague memories by the time I got to record them. This dream chain went on and on.

I remembered a Pokémon game where there was an

elephant character (like Musshi) but he was a Pokémon trainer.

Then I remember being on a computer with a big screen next to me. Not lucid yet. Going to look something up on the computer while the Asian woman was up. Then she

came back. I wanted to hide what I had looked up but the screen froze.

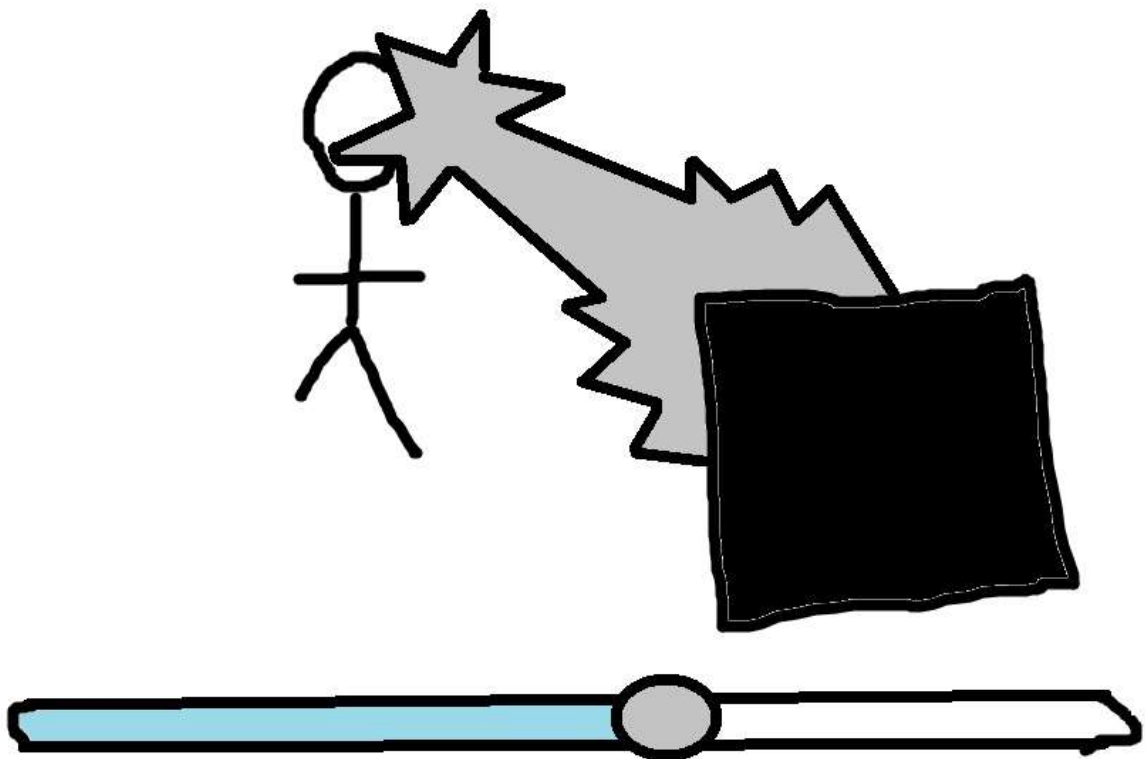
A blonde woman appeared and said something about how “I have to think about addiction in many different states of consciousness for it to finally sink in.” I

understood what she meant.

I woke from that hoping to dream chain and apologize to my “dream girlfriend”.

I did a dream chain where I went out of body. I got up, not sure if I had gotten up

physically. (It turned out I hadn't.) I went to try using my computer. It was in the same place as my physical computer. Eventually I popped back into bed.



That was one thing from
the TV.

I went out of body again. It
looked like the sun was up.
(I wasn't in my physical
body but thought I was
again.) I popped back into
bed suddenly.

Up out of body again. This time a car appeared to the left of my bed. Now its more of a dream.

I drove the car down a staircase and a hallway and out a door. Willing it to fit through the narrow space. Then I drove around the road. I was lucid. So I put

out my hand and stopped cars at will. It was kind of fun.

That dream ended but I hadn't woke up yet. I was in a grocery store. "Oh, another dream," I thought. "I have had enough. I will just close my eyes and be in my bed," I thought, as I

looked at a little cartoon thingy. An older woman walked by me.

But JUST before I closed my eyes... To my right, on the counter... A TRAY OF DONUTS APPEARED. I was like, “WAIT!! DON’T WAKE UP YET!!!” And some how the dream lasted long

enough for my to go grab a donut.

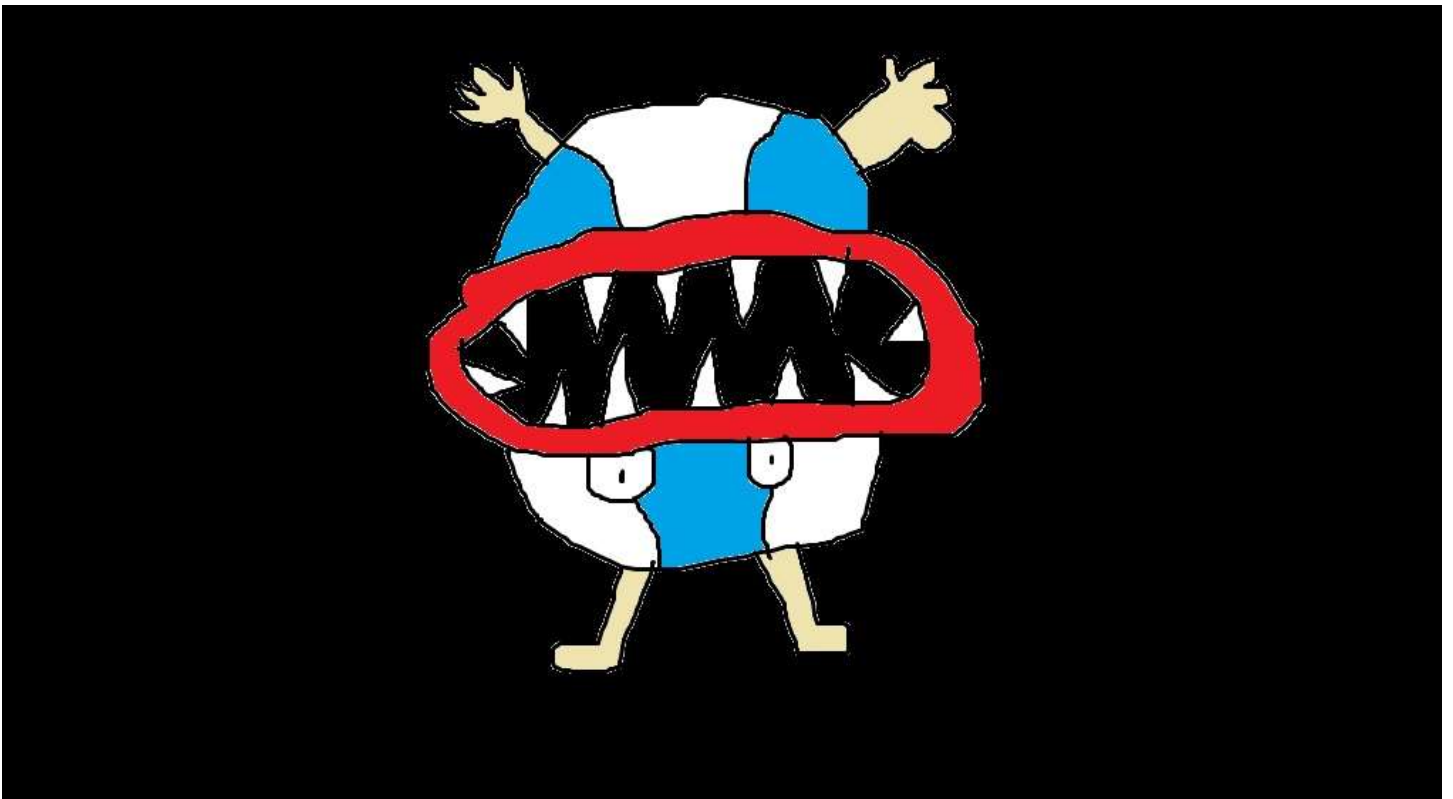
I chose a tan colored one, thinking it was like a coffee or cinnamon flavor. There were all sorts of colors donuts with various sprinkles.

A guy walked by me and grabbed a piece of donut. Ripped it right off the donut in my hand! He was like, “Wasn’t that weird? That I just did that?” But I was lucid. So I was like, “No, not at all, bro! Come on, let me buy you a coffee!”

Another woman walked by.
I was like, “Hey, let me buy
you an ice cream shake!”
And ice cream shakes
appeared on the counter.
She kept walking LOL.

I totally forgot to apologize
to my “dream girlfriend”.

I woke up back in bed but
still not done dreaming.
Went out of body again.
This time it was kind of
dim. There was a creature
there.



At first it scared me. Bound to run into something that scares me when crossing dimensional barriers. But I decided to embrace it some how. I woke up before anything else happened.

Then I was in my bed... but it was still a dream! (I

didn't know it then). There was light coming in, and the sound of rain drops. I stayed still and tried to remember the dream, not knowing I was still in a dream!

When I woke up in Physical
Matter Waking
Consciousness it was not

raining and I knew that the rain drops had been a dream.

[b]Notes[/b]

I didn't really feel like typing these but I'm glad I did. Some days I don't feel

as motivated to type them.
Other days it is effortless.