

My friend had a pack of white rectangular stones that looked like bars of soap. I remember being in a support group setting and crying.



In the next scene I was in a high school classroom. The teacher was teaching... I was keeping quiet because I still felt the emotion of the previous scene.

There was a girl with curly brown hair yelling and interrupting the teacher. I

really appreciated this. She was protesting something. Another kid went to the teacher and did a fake punch, stopping a few inches from the teacher.

With that, the teacher sent everyone outside. I kept hearing a commercial about how busy people need to make time for the gym. So I snuck down stairs to go work out.

I was caught by another staff member of the school. They were going to make me sit outside but I insisted on sitting back inside. Then they gave me a hard time, even moving my back pack.

They started singing a song. I took over the microphone and sung angry words.

I ended up getting a good grade on my test. Something like a 39.5. When I was looking for my test in the pile, most people only got 36 or 33.



Suddenly no one was mad at me. The teacher asked how I made a "six" like that. I tried to draw it again but it was hard to replicate. I made a joke about the concept

of acceleration. However no one seemed to understand.

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

The next round of dreams I remember being in my Nana's driveway. The on the high school field and (MM) and (DH) walked by me. They were a couple, which surprised me.

There was a forum post by someone saying they would have trouble lucid dreaming due to only being 5 feet tall. However, they said 5 feet was tall. And 5.5 feet was very tall.

I was in the woods at night listening to them or thinking about this statement. Something scared me in the woods and I woke up.



Woke up, recalled, fell back asleep.

Next dream was in a school. There was a paper rack on the wall, but 8 to 10 feet up. Something about trying to reach it. And

putting a sign on the wall at the top of the stairs about lucid dreaming.



Then it was time to get breakfast at the cafeteria. However, there was already food all over the floor. Some young kids stopped me and pointed it out. So I decided to help clean it up.



Next thing I know I was putting all the food into those aluminum deli dishes.



Until I got to one that was full of avocados. When I got to that one, I

noticed alot more unopened avocados all over the place. They were so over-ripe they felt like water balloons. But one really soft one actually seemed to be at its best (where as too soft an avocado usually tells me its no good).



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I spoke with some dream figures in the room. Then it became a movie with an excitement meter in the middle. Then it morphed again into this ritual where a guy was removing another guy's face, against his will.





Then a bunch of villainous looking cartoon characters appeared. They were just about to launch an attack on everyone. Some apprehension built up.



Then one of the villains got a phone call. They all had another mission to go do. so we were all anticlimactically saved.

It showed them going back through a portal, to another dimension. Two cat robot things rolling on the ground were complaining about how all they ever get to eat is tail meat.



Woke up, recalled, recorded...

In the next dream I was in my old room with my Aunt and someone hammering a nail. They pulled it out and it was a much bigger nail.



In the next dream I was doing a hammstrength chest press in the arboretum.



But I was using it in reverse in a way that made it more like machine dips. Then I noticed some older women near by and they asked me something. I remember seeing a small bottle on a little recliner chair thing.

Some how I became lucid. I forgot how or maybe it was just seamless. I flew up into the blue sky.



I saw my car parked and tried to fly down to the door. but I had no control. I was being blustered around by the wind. So, I just let go of control and let it bluster me around.

I felt the dream fading and thought "stabilize" and it made the dream stay stable.



There was another scene with dream food and a dream figure. Eventually I woke up, recalled and recorded. Doing pretty well tonight falling asleep pretty fast and having good dream vividness and recall.

In the next dream a really strong wind was in my back yard and nearly blew me away.



All the bugs were being blown away. i was amazed at how strong the wind was.

Then my friend (P) and I were sitting at computers. We wanted to type in "1337 hax0rz" as a joke but kept mis spelling it.



Then the next part was of me living in a church. It was like affordable housing but built into a church. (I am not "religious")





A group of women spilled all these beads everywhere. I felt compelled to pick up all the beads for them.



Eventually I moved on from that. I had no shoes on. I met a man named

"Handsomey Mark-Anthony" (pronounced Handsome E Mark-Anthony). The name still gives me a chuckle. He commented on my bare feet so I went to put shoes on.

Then the church put on a movie. It was kind of funny. Every few scenes it would show a clock saying it was 5, 6, 7, 8pm, etc, in the movie's time.



I remember a commercial came on, but because it was a church, everyone had to sit through it. I got angry and a fight broke out. Someone spit their soda at someone else!!!

When the movie resumed, it showed a rapper, messing with another person's food, as a joke. Then it showed Stewie from Family Guy but on a floating body builder body, but then scaled down to be about 1 foot tall.



He went in someone's cup to play a joke on them. There were a few different food pranks.

Woke up, recalled, recorded.

I slept one more time but didn't remember any dreams clearly. However, I think there were some.



Tonight is my fourth night without insomnia problems. Hopefully this "good sleep streak" continues.