

Act 1: Innocence

School was in session and my friends Barb and Chrissy came to visit and give me a \$150 check. Then Barb told me to call her that night. When they left it was raining.

Our class was leaving somewhere (they were very excited) and some kids were going on these airplanes and some kids were going on buses, but the last 10 kids were going (on) gurneys even though they weren't hurt, and they were going on a bus.

I was at a sewing class and you picked out your design on the computer. The lady that was teaching us how to sew took me outside. We started running around the town. It was getting dark and I got scared that I would never see my parents again. But the lady brought me back to a room that my family was in.

I was in school and at a play. There were three new boys. The oldest one gave me presents. They kept coming out of this box. There was a witch. She locked the old one in a cage. Suddenly there was a gust of wind. I struggled for the key and unlocked it. Then I went to some movie with the 5th grade. I went down to sit. Some people sat five rows behind us.

I was picking blueberries in a huge forest, and if the blueberries were workers we had to skin them and roll them up like a burrito. People I was picking with were really nice. It was really fun.

Miles & miles of blueberry bushes.

There were lots of people and they were running really fast. I was really hot. I felt really weird and I was supposed to run. Then I woke up and I was hot and felt really weird

I was at school at the summer camp California Summer Music, and first I was with my friend Kim and my other friend Leah-Anne in the pool. Then I was at a dance with some people that I didn't know. Then I was in a dark dormitory with my friend from camp, Mary. Then I asked for a flashlight and she gave me one. After I got out of the dormitory, I saw people sloshing around in mud. I wanted to do it too, but then my mom called me to come get into the car. We went to the mall and my mom had to get all of these things in 15 minutes, so they were hurrying. When she was finished, I woke up.

I was an actress in a movie and I was shooting a scene as an archer, but I never hit the target. I still won gold, silver and bronze. I felt very confused.

Everything in the house turned on, including the alarm. My stereo started to flip the CDs in the air, and my fish were glowing. Then I woke up for school.

I was in a classroom at my school and was sitting in a circle with a teacher and a group of people. The teacher brought in some strawberries that were in a huge crate. None of them were ripe, but she didn't seem to notice. She passed them around for everyone to take a handful. Laura commented about them, but only I heard her. Then the teacher brought out really bruised peaches and passed them around too. "Anyone who likes to make sherbet, these work really well," said the teacher. "Peaches are my favorite fruit," I said to Zena. Later in the car, Leah's friend Mindy had gotten the extra peaches and was carrying them in a plastic bag. "Can I have one?" I asked. "Sure." "Can I?" asked Zena. "Yeah." "Can I?" Leah asked. "Leah, you already have two." "NO" said Leah, keeping the O on her lips. "Yeah, they're in that bag." Leah started sulking. "Come on you guys, hey, guess what?" said Terri. "I'm getting a new car." "When?" "Next week." "What kind?" "I don't know yet."

I was at math class, and my teacher for math whose name is Tom was teaching us the same stuff he had taught us today. And then near the end of math class, he got really weird. He was saying a lot of things he hadn't really said, and was changing what he taught us today to something really, really weird. I didn't really understand him at the end of our math class.

My parents had two more babies and they were so cute. I was playing with them. We had a thing in the center - it was a big thing full (of) balls. The babies loved it. Then my family came over -

cousins, grandma, (and) my aunt was already over.

Well, it was like a movie. Me and two guys and another girl (my family?) went to Alcatraz. When we got there we just stood there for a moment feeling the wall. Then we went inside to the office and were looking around when a guy walked in. Then he started talking to us, and I had a bad feeling about him. Somehow we captured him and the guys asked the other girl to slit his scalp. She did and then suddenly he shoved us all away from him and his head was one of an alien. Then he pulled out his gun and started shooting at us. We were chased around for a while, when I tripped right in front of him. He aimed his gun at me and said, "Now you can't escape me." I thought he was going to fire, but at the last second he put his gun up and shot at something else. Then he fell over because someone shot him. He looked over at me and said, "I'm sorry," and then he sat up and made some big speech thing and then I woke up.

There were these babies that would blow out fires or put out fires. The mothers of the babies were both in movies. I remember one part when one mother took her baby over to the other person's house at five in the morning. That is all that I remember.

I was a little boy, well maybe 8 years old, and I was holding one of those model rockets that really blasts off. The rocket was tattered. My clothes, which was a suit, was tattered, and my mom's expensive dress was tattered. My mom was really sad, and she kept saying, "You blew up 100 thousand acres! A 6th of the property!" I was embarrassed. Evidently I had wrecked a lot of stuff with my rocket

I went snowboarding with two of my friends and I was really good but really bad. I had no control, but I could do all the flips like 360 degrees. I could go upside down and land on my feet. There was this edge and I went upside down.

Jerry, Lisa and I were walking across a field. We were each holding a huge platter of lasagna. We were discussing which kind we liked most. The kinds were like avocado, pineapple, and broccoli. We were bringing them to some people on the other side of the field. Those people were Devin, Sophie, and the Sandy from acro and the Sandy from school. Here the Sandys were identical twins. We ate the lasagna and it started snowing.

My cousin, aunt, step-uncle, friend, friend's friend, and grandma came over. They all seemed to know each other well, even though some have never met. The electricity went out upstairs, but not downstairs. My step-uncle was playing solitaire and I had to be silent but I witnessed him win. Characters: My mom, dad, sister, brother, me, my aunt, grandma, step-uncle, cousin, friend, and friend's friend. I know them all but they don't all know each other.

A new girl was hired to cut our hedges (she's my baby sitter in real life). When I saw her I knew she had once been my baby sitter. No one believed me. I tried to tell them she was married. I don't know why it's important.

These people invited us to a really fancy theater that had candy in the seats. So we went, and two of my friends were there, but the show was with elves and it was very stupid. So we went to the bathroom and I got the candy. Then I went back and got stopped and had to talk to a lot of people. Then I got more candy and got stopped again and finally the night was over.

My cousin and two of her friends had come to visit from Vermont. A six-year old girl came with them. They knocked on the door and me and my mom were only expecting my cousin, but since her friends had come all the way from Vermont my mom said it was okay that they could stay. I showed all four of them a tour of my house. After I showed them to my room and we stayed there for a while, we decided to play a board game. I showed them all my board games. They chose Mouse Trap. When I picked up the box we turned into comics in a comic strip with a writer.

Well, I remember very little this time. I remember a butterfly sitting on the ground in front of our shower, and I think we took off its wings and put them on the shower wall. Somehow I think it turned into a person, because later this guy said, "Where can I change?" or "Is there a good place to change?" I was in a big group so I don't really know the details.

I climbed a mountain with leaves and grass to a shack with a lot of accessories outdoors. There, I saw a man I knew. Other part - I was looking into a big refrigerator and the rows of lights in the fridge went out. Then all the power went out. My mom was there.

I was coming up from my P.E. lesson and time had stopped. When it came back to normal, I went to my locker. People had put stickers all over mine and theirs. My writing teacher came down the hall and said, "I don't know, I just don't know."

I was at school and Jerry decided that he wanted to have a birthday party, so we all walked into a tape recorder (this seemed perfectly normal), and we ate blue cake and brown ice cream sandwiches. They didn't have any taste at all, but somehow, they were all delicious.

I was in San Francisco. There was a steep roller rink on tracks. I wobbled. There was a drop. My Mom pointed (to) the San Francisco party! (We) went down to see. (I) got lost from my parents. (I) had to go to the bathroom. Charlene, in my purple leotard, was with me. It was just her and

me. I said, "At least I still have you!" Then I was on roller skates. There was a glass door. I thought I saw Jacob on the other side. I waved. Me and Charlene decided it wasn't Jacob. We went through the door. It was Jacob. We entered a (Disney) garden. It had a boy fountain, Peter Pan, spitting water with his hands out. My mom said, "Last chance for a bathroom." I looked at her skeptically. Then I miraculously knew right away. I got on the hand and pulled it down. I didn't know how to do it. It was like some unknown force was pulling a hood open and shut. There was something about six inches. I woke up.

We (my whole family) were at someone's house that I don't know. They had three baby food jars with one huge spider in each jar. Somehow all the spiders got away and we were looking for them. I found the first one on a shelf and as soon as I saw it, I was paralyzed (frozen), and I barely got away before it bit me. The second one was on a tree branch and we caught that one, but we only saw the third one on the ceiling.

Well, at least I think so because I remember an old west town and then I heard someone mention "Boo Radley." I can't really elaborate because I can't remember much.

There was this robot at school. He was mean and he was destroying everything. At first everything was fine then he ruined everything. Changing peoples' tests and being annoying. What do we do?

I was sitting at a desk slapping my books and a bell rung and I walked outside into a woods and I saw all these dogs that looked like my dog. Then I think I got scared and woke up.

I was at a place where I always go camping. But now there was a building with sports equipment in it. Everybody was trying to swim up stream holding onto a log.

I was taking this crucial test that mattered for my outcome as an adult, even though I'm 10. My time was running out and I was nowhere near finishing. I thought I was doing terribly, and gave up for a bit. That was the wrong choice. I don't know what happened next.

I was at a movie theater and kept missing the movies. Somehow, I got separated from my parents and Charles (my history teacher) was chasing me and Zena. We ended up in one room at My school, where a party was going on. I knew that Charles was in there too, and we couldn't escape him and he couldn't escape us. My parents were there too, and so was Courtlyn's dad, but not Courtlyn. Charles had a power to change into other people, not change change, but good makeup change. My brother was there too. Zena and I tried to find out who he was, and my dad helped too. We were sure he was this robot walking around, but we dismantled it and he wasn't

in there

In the afternoon me and my friends went to see the movie, The Flintstones. I went with five of my friends. The next morning when I woke up there was a cartoon version of me in a picture and the name at the bottom of the picture was Pebbles. I ran downstairs to show the picture to my mom when I tripped on the first step.

I was with Abby in a grocery market looking at all the M&Ms mini commercials. Then Abby bought one and shared it with me.

George and Elaine were in my science project. George and Elaine got together, but I was also outside of a humongous house and there was a party going on inside and out. I watched Seinfeld last night. George and Elaine are in that, and I was doing my homework in bed

I was at school when two boys walked up and talked to me. One told me to meet them at the upper field. I ran away. Then when I saw them again, they told me that this boy liked me, too. (The boy who told me these things I know already liked me, and I was embarrassed to talk or be around him.) Next, he showed me this letter, but then someone told me what it meant. It meant song. Finally (I don't mean that as a good finally), he sang me the song and all of a sudden I felt weird, but then I woke up.

5th and 6th grade were on this camping trip and we were split up into different groups to go camping in. So our group went to this weird place and we were on the path that was all cement, and this girl stepped on it and it opened up into this huge watery sand pit. I went in and I almost drowned, but our supervisor pulled me out. And then we had to go back.

My mom was going to take me and my friend to our tennis lesson. But the car was filled up with my sister and her friends. My mom gave me my tennis bag and everything I needed for my tennis lesson, and drove off. I was walking around trying to find my friend. Finally, I found her and her dad drove us to our tennis lesson. I brought my lava lamp.

Act 2: Feelings

First, I was getting ready for a party at my house. Then I went to my school, and all the kids were there. Everyone was hanging out in this weird lounge room. The only other thing that I remember is that my male friend was making fun of the outfit I was wearing.

I hardly remember anything so I'll just write about the bits I do remember. I remember looking for something and going up a hill to look for it and sliding back down it and slamming into a wall. I remember many houses along a street and the kids in the houses were falling in love with each other and sneaking through woods to see each other. I also remember a man who had been tricked into getting really mad, and while the town was in a circle having some kind of meeting, he lassoed them. And then he was never forgiven what he did. I think the person who tricked him was a woman. I was racing through the woods with my younger sister and a whole bunch of other kids. Suddenly, I started moving my legs weirdly and I started to fly. Soon I had a balloon in one hand, my sister's hand in the other, two books under my arms, and I was flying above the treetops. I did not win the race but I did learn how to fly. When I got there, there was an adult who was surprised that I could lift off the ground with only two balloons (my sister was holding one). I also remember a poor family that lived in a big house that came from a warmer north.

I was sitting at home, back in my Mom's bedroom, lying in bed. Then I heard the dog barking really loud. I yelled at my mom to ask why she was barking but I got no response. I got up out of bed & no one else was home.

I was walking down an alley when I came to a corner onto a big street. On the corner inside a big door a girl and boy were making a mattress. The girl hated me but the boy was my friend and he came out to talk with me. Then he held a model helicopter above his head and started to fly, so I followed him. Then we sat on a ridge coming out of a building. He said he could fly like me now

but not without the helicopter. All of a sudden the ridge we were on broke, and we fell. Then further down the street I saw a lady in a business suit coming towards us. I started to run, but she was able to catch me. I tried to get away by flying but she was holding onto me so tight I could hardly get off the ground. Then she took me to a store that reminded me of Korea. Then she said I could have anything I wanted but I refused. Then the people from the north came by and got me away from the lady and took me skiing in some odd apparel.

I was sitting on my bed and I looked up and saw a centaur. It fit the description of "Chem" in the Nords of Zanth by Peirs Anthony. On her back rode a woman (sic) with green hair. They told me to get on the centaur's back and go with them. I did and we left. We ended up at a house in S.F. They told me to go knock on the door. I did and the person who opened it was my current crush.

I was at Great America and I was on the Drop Zone and the breaks failed. We all went into the ground. I separated from my body and watched myself get taken to the hospital. I woke up with a headache and was wondering where my room went. My cat baked cookies for me. They had pot in them so I got high. The nurse found me stoned, wandering around the kitchen eating kumquats.

I was at my grandparents house and my friend Dee came downstairs to get some melatonin. Then the next day I was still at their house and this person got shot. The person that shot them looked like Jennifer Aniston (the girl from "Friends")

It was a really windy night. The wind blew my back door open. My cat got outside. (Once outside, she gets scared of people.) I went out into the backyard to call for her, but it was really windy and whenever I would call for her the wind would carry my voice away. Then she was sitting on the garden gate laughing at me, and I couldn't move towards her because the wind was too strong.

There was this really ugly tree and it was really smooth and slippery and I was staring at it, but this kid ran up to it and he was trying to climb it but he kept falling off. I was hurt and mad at the tree so I started yelling at it, but the boy still fell off - except now he fell into this huge pit, so I went to the pit to look for him and I fell in too. There was this huge doll that kept quoting Shakespeare and I couldn't find the boy.

I was in Nintendo 64's Mario Brothers gameland, and this big baracuda was chasing me around a sunken ship. I was swimming as fast as I could. It was really strange and fast.

Me and some school friends had a circus in my room but it was like real, because there was a huge swing that went round and round in my room. It was so high and scary. The people who

came had these inventions in the back of their cars, but we never got to see them.

We got an assignment at school and they handed it out to everyone. Later on, I saw knife stabbings in the wall all over. It was a big knife. Leticia was on the phone, and I was on the phone in the alley.

Me and Robin went on a date with these two 15 year old guys. They turned out to be jerks who just wanted to kiss us and stuff. Robin is a good friend of mine

I was a dog and I was running around in someone's backyard for a while. Then this guy came out (I was with my two other dog friends) and started chasing us. My two friends ran out the door in the fence, but he closed it and I snuck out under the fence. I had to go scrub walls as a punishment.

I was at My school but it didn't look like My school. Stuff happened that I can't remember. The me and a few other friends went to the classroom next to where were sleeping. It looked like classroom 2 at school, but had more stuff in it. My friend A. said that tequila tastes good with tortillas. I didn't find this at all strange. So we go into the classroom and ask if there are any tortillas. They say no but that there is pita bread, so we go in there and everyone else disappears. We look under the sink, which isn't in classroom 2 really, and underneath are big jugs (those square kind that cleaning stuff comes in) and they are kind of see-through and there is yellow-whitish liquid inside. On them they say something I don't remember. Anyway we pour the tequila into margarita glasses and eat it with pita bread. Some stuff happens. (I think that it has gotten later but I'm not sure.) An elderly black man comes in and says he has to check us. We immediately think he's talking about us drinking tequila. I'm the type who would break down and tell everything we were doing. I look, about to laugh at this black girl to my right (A.'s on my left). She put her long dark red nails in her mouth (a normal gesture as if biting her nails), and leans her head down and tells me no (don't tell). The man goes and checks behind a mirror inside a mirror like the illustration. Behind, there are some photos. Inside were the photos that showed the snake that bit one of the teachers. This was a big mystery, solved. Then we went away. I think later there was a big commotion with the teacher who had been bit.

(In real life, when I woke up, I found I had a fever of 102 degrees and was chilled. I was having violent convulsions and my throat was dry from coughing. My head was bleeding because I hit my head on the bedside table during one of my convulsions. Nobody had come to help me.)

I was sleeping over at my friend's house, and we were having a great time. I took a shower and used their shampoo, when I got my friend's brother started screaming how the shampoo cost hundreds of dollars and he was going to kill me. I got scared and started to run because he was

coming after me with an axe. My friend was trying to calm him down, it was just a big chase scene, and the whole time all I had on was a towel.

I was sledding on a hill that was covered with a thick forest. First, I was sledding from the top to the bottom, but I soon was only going halfway up. When I started only going halfway up, the snow started to melt.

All I remember was coming out of some building with Haley and seeing this hella cool car (some little cute red sports car) and then my mom gets out. My friend and I were like, "Oh, my god!" and I asked my mom "Where'd you get that car?" and she goes, "On 19th and Sutter. I couldn't find our car so I took this one." So my friend and I said "cool" and jumped into the car. Then I woke up.

I think I had been on a camping trip, and on the way back we stopped in something like the Star Dome; I lifted up the flap of this big rubber star shaped thing, and inside I saw what I thought were three bats. When I got out, I think I remember being back on the camping trip, in a place similar to a camp site we stayed at on a camping trip I took with my dad. Now, everything after that is a blur, but I seem to remember some man (who I think represented my father, though didn't look quite like him) being shot, and as some police man dragged him off he handed me a strawberry smoothie. I also remember meeting with the 7-8th girls, but I don't know where or why.

I was putting on my makeup and I was just about finished when suddenly it all turned into mud. I went to wash it off but it wouldn't come off.

I was in a classroom with the rest of my class (8th grade). Steve, our teacher and principal, was calling up, one by one, the people with long hair and cutting their hair so that it was about jawbone length. I was the last person to be called up. I ran away and tucked my hair into my sweatshirt so that it looked like I had short hair already. Everybody looked at me like I was just being stupid, so I went over to Steve. I had to keep telling him not to cut it so short. It seemed like he finally cut it just above shoulder length. Then I was at home and looking in the mirror in my room. My hair was just below shoulder length. I wondered for about 20 seconds about why he had cut it shorter. I figured I just didn't see where Steve cut my hair. Then I noticed that my hair looked good at this length and looked at the mirror for a while.

I was in a beautiful meadow when a popsicle appeared in front of me. I caught it and licked it - raspberry - and I was at a concert with this really cool (and cute) guy. I licked it again - strawberry - and I was in the meadow! Suddenly I started licking rapidly, going back and forth between the meadow and baseball games, dance clubs and parties, sporting events and all

these other different places. Then I wished and licked and I was at the place I had wished for.

I was talking to this girl I have never met before, and Leah comes up and yells the fire drill at us, and we all run up to the upper parking lot at My school. When we get there no one else is there. So we look at Leah, but she's not Leah anymore, she is a snake. She chases us up a tree where we get stuck. Then I woke up.

I was trying to see if I could make a compost pile with a pile of old clothes, and this big yellow bug started flying after me. And then my alarm went off

They were closing, so I was leaving and the store guy says, "Just for your comfort we have Stottie Pippen and Tupac Shakur here." I played b-ball with Scottie Pippen and with Tupak, and I shook both their hands.

I went to a toystore with my dad and my friend Sandy. We were buying some strange doll shower, but it looked like a mini flying saucer. We brought it back home, and I attached (it) to my living room ceiling. I jumped in the air and grabbed onto the doll shower. When I let go, I was flying and floating in the air.

I was at the movies with Bill (a classmate) and then we got in some kind of a quarrel and he left. Then P. (I love him!) walked in and said, "Why are you here alone?" I replied, "Because my date left." Then he sat down next to me and we watched the movie together.

I was in a tape player and somehow I was controlling when it played and when it didn't. Something malfunctioned and I was held responsible for ending the music so I went to a plug and had to steal some of its electricity to fix the music.

Well, me and a whole bunch of teenagers were in a circle at a park in the City. We were hangin' out, playin' football and, weird enough, smoking weed. I only took one or two puffs but it was crazy. I knew two people there. They were close friends but not my age: 17-18.

It was like watching a cartoon show. There was this guy and he left home & met a girl, but she didn't like him all that much. He was pretty stupid. Back home his little sis (about 5 years old) & his parents are watching a movie. The parents were sitting on her to keep her quiet. All I saw was their butts and her head & shoulders. She was squirming and when she finally got her head out she yelled something like "(brother's name) got out of the house and is running around with a girl!" Then back to the girl & guy. They suddenly had a fat guy friend with them. They did some

stuff, but all I remember is a scene with the guy on a pay phone in a hotel with the other two standing around. The girl got mad and walked away. The guy dropped the phone and followed. There was more but I don't remember it.

I was talking to Katie on the phone and suddenly realized that I had pictures of both Glenn and Chloe. She was excited and wanted to come over.

I died and went to heaven. I died in a car crash and I floated up to heaven. I saw my dogs up there and looked down on the world. I met John Lennon and Elvis, and they played me a song.

I left the building and went to the kitchen area of the camp. My older sister was there and she introduced me to the other kitchen staff. She also showed me a picture of the kitchen staff. There were some ghosts in it and then my sister tried to introduce me to air. Then the kitchen made me be in a team go-cart race. My little sister was on my team. We fought over the go-cart we got. I got a go-cart away from the rest of my team. We were doing fine and I was in the lead when all of a sudden I went down a hill and the track forked. I took the right path and it went down a steep hill and entered a room, but there seemed to be no way out but a staircase. So I climbed the staircase and went along the track. I was having a great time and I was sure I won when I got to the finish line ahead of everybody else. Then the referee said that I was disqualified because I didn't have my go cart. I looked down and he was right. I had left it at the bottom of the stairs. I had thought I was still in it. Soon the rest of the go-carts came in.

It was late at night and I was lying in bed in a plaid PJ top, and grey leggings, and my friend Shanna came in my room and told me to get out of bed and go back to my mom's room. My mom was lying in bed reading and told Shanna to sit down and tell her "if I was the one." I had no idea what they were talking about. Then Shanna got my robe and showed it to my mom, and said that this was the robe too. I had/have no idea what they were talking about.

I was in my room when all of a sudden a man with a 12 foot long head jumped in, tucked me under his arm, and ran. I screamed and kicked him in the groin, and ran away screaming "Help, help!" He caught up but I tripped him and he fell into a bottomless pit.

I was sitting in a candle and I was humming a song which turned out to be the thing that was protecting me. The candle was not the usual yellow but a red-orange color. Suddenly, people surrounded me and started trying to figure out how to help me get out. I wanted to tell them I was fine, but I couldn't stop humming.

I'm in a sort of candy-land and everything is mainly red and white like those peppermint things.

There's a big mushroom-shaped thing that looks like a peppermint candy, and it's boinging like a trampoline. Whenever I jumped on it I would be suspended in place and a soda would appear in one hand and some candy in another. Then I'd drop back down to the ground and play in candy land!

I was at some kind of flea market that had a bunch of really cool jewelry shops, and it had a calendar shop. So then my mom introduces me to this lady, a very strange looking lady. After the lady goes to one of the shops, my mom whispers to my grandma that she is a rapist. I heard that and was scared. So I look around at one jewelry shop when I have to go to the bathroom. The strange lady came by and I told her I had to go. She said, "I'll take you," and grinned at me. I screamed for my grandma and when she came I said to both of them, "Will you both take me?" because I didn't want to be alone with the lady. My grandma told me she would be delighted to take me to the bathroom. The bathroom is all set up like a stable and I go in one of the stalls. Then my grandma said she had to leave and I was going to have to walk alone with this lady. When I get into the stall, it's not a stall. There's a rodeo going on. My friend Diana was there and I asked her if she could walk me back, but she couldn't. All of a sudden I remember it's my dad's birthday, so I leave the rodeo and the strange lady tugged me around and I started yelling. Then I woke up.

I was in this weird building, with a few friends. We were all just talking and hanging out, when all of the sudden this weird shadow appears on the wall. Then these ghost-like creatures came flying at us. We tried to call our parents, but the phone was dead.

There were two humans, a man and a woman, who were dressed like cavemen. They were running down a very steep ridge with pink fire coming out of their mouths, eyes, and hands. Then two aliens came along dressed in long robes and pointy hats. They took the power from the humans, and were soon spitting fire too. They were also male and female, though I saw the female most. Then two different humans came along who seemed to be Adam and Eve. Then the two aliens started acting like God and his wife to the humans. All I remember for the rest of the night is being in a big room with all my classmates, male and female, having a slumber party.

I went with my best friend, Alixanne, and her family to get their Christmas tree. They got a tree from a spot that looked exactly like where I had gotten my Christmas tree. I told her all about how I got my Christmas tree.

I had just spent the night over at my best friend's house and we were waking up on a gorgeous spring morning. She had to go to school, but I didn't, so I wanted to go with her. She lives less than a block away from her school, and I was jealous that she could wake up at 7:30 and make it to school by 8. I was shaving my legs with her electric razor and then we went into her back yard

and went swimming in the cool water.

I walked into school and everyone was in a circle (all the kids) and no one would let me in. They just ignored me. Even my best friend ignored me. I was left alone. I ran up to the bathroom and started crying. When I asked my best friend what's up, she just said, "Go away, I don't like you."

I was Dorothy from the Wizard of Oz, and the Witch was chasing me around this pillar inside the castle. We kept going around and around for the longest time, but it was never repetitive at all. She never caught me.

I was taking this ballet class and my friend, but I don't remember who, was in the class too. We did warm-ups and then this "toe" workout/stretch. Then we had to walk around the room while he checked our strength. We took a break and he asked me if I was the one allergic to tofu. I said, no, not really, and he started talking about someone else allergic to tofu.

It was like I was watching it happen.

(sic). Then my brother told me that I was going with mom and that I could sleep in late. I woke up.

I was in an orange and I couldn't breathe. I tried to but I only could drink the orange juice, although it tasted good I still couldn't breathe. I finally got to a place where I could breathe but the orange started moving so I lost my place. I was suddenly outside of the orange watching a clown juggle my orange. He was also juggling a mirror and a remote control.

I was at home with my mom (we had just walked in the door), and this lady asked if she could come in. I asked for her name and who she was, and she started yelling at me. Then they broke into the house. Then we were at an apartment complex and I was in my PJs. Those same robbers came and stabbed me and my mom with some bamboo stick. I ran and called 911 and they came very quickly. But when the ambulance came, our wounds had healed and we were all fine. But they caught the robbers, and put them in jail.

I was staying with Patrick for the summer. It wasn't his house, though. It was way out in the middle of nowhere, and his parents weren't around. He could drive (he backed out of the driveway at 50 mph), but we both rode mountain bikes to some dimly lit store where he wanted to buy a wooden model airplane. I would just get out of bed and change from sleepwear to

normal clothes, or vice versa. I had a broken leg.

I was a Carebear from the show "Carebears" and my Carebear friends and I were riding around on rainbows and having a good time. Suddenly the leader of the carebears got really mad at me for no reason and told me I was banished. I hadn't done anything, so I didn't leave. When he found out, he was going to put me in jail, but I got away before he could.

Me, Irene and Anna were way up high on a boat mast and were about to parachute down. It was thousands of feet. Anna was looking over the edge and she fell all the way down into the water and died. We jumped after her but landed safely. Then we were all sad because Irene didn't have her best friend and we both liked Anna.

I was at my friend's house and this guy came up to us and asked if we wanted to sell our bikes for a good price. He went to go pull out his wallet, and I knew he was going to pull out a gun, so I ran and jumped over the fence. Then I was in this lady's garden and I got into her house. She was scared, I apologized, and called 911. Then they came and captured the guy.

I went to school and we were doing Drama. Steve asked me, Melissa and Liz to sing in front of everybody. I don't like sitting in front of people so I sort of mouthed it: Then Steve, the Director, said Great! Liz, you're cast as Juliet, Melissa, you're cast as Lady Capulet, and Kelly, you're cast as the nurse. I felt cheated. I cried and said "I never even auditioned for the parts." Steve said that Melissa could sing the song in the play. I didn't even want the part of the nurse. I wanted Juliet.

I was in a 7-Eleven, and my father's friend Marie came in. She said to hurry. I bought my gum and ran to the car. Our house had storm shutters and a storm cellar. Dad had already gotten food, clothes and blankets, and we went into the cellar. The hurricane hit and we were safe, though we didn't have power for a while. They named it Hurricane Juno.

I was leaving a hospital, and some guy stepped on my foot. My leg was pronounced broken. They gave me a cast thing that velcroed on. When I got home I called Jacob. I woke up right before I left for camp. I was carried home just like Kerri Strug was at the Olympics.

I was at Great America with a friend. We were walking around and found a cool-looking roller coaster. I was really scared and I didn't want to go on it, but we got on, and we started rolling up a huge hill. Right before we plunged down, I woke up.

We were at the middle school and my ballet class had ordered pizza. Courtlynd was asking everyone if they had any crust to spare. Some of us sat down outside while others went to classroom 2 and watched a hyped-up video on soccer. Angela kept talking about how it was changed for the Olympics. She said she gave her gold medal to another teammate. Then people started eating Steamers pizza.

I was in a swimming pool with Julia and Erin, and there was dirt on the ground of the pool, so when you swam across the middle you weren't allowed to put your feet on the ground. These guys were diving for a lid to a drink, and they had to pick it up with their mouths. Suddenly, my drama teacher was there and she made us turn around and not look as they dived for it so as not to embarrass them or something. That's what she does in the dance class during exams, when we have to make up a dance she makes everyone turn around so the person won't be embarrassed.

I was lying on my bed in my room, but everything in my room was on fire. I couldn't get my covers off me and my vision started to blur. I saw my great-grandmother coming through the fire to get to me and take me up to Heaven with her. I walked to the door where she was. Then I was whizzing through a tunnel with her while a golden light was pulling us on. I loved it. (Real: when I woke up my mom was shaking me and she said that I hadn't been breathing and she couldn't find a pulse on me.)

I was at My school and my friends told me that the guy I have a crush on was there. So I went outside to see him. He was there with some of his friends. They were in his car. They all got out when they saw me. He was leaning on the front driver's side door. He looked at me and said, "Look at my new car." It looked like a 'vette, but it wasn't. He had left his window open and a weird guy (a person I don't know) jumped through the window and tried to steal the car. But I jumped through the car window and landed in the front passenger's side. I tried to stop him but he kept going. Then I managed to take the keys. I turned around the car and and to the weird guy's home. Then I drove to my crushes house and parked the car. His front door was open so I went in. His house was lit with candles. I saw him sitting in a chair sleeping. Then I woke up.

I was with my mom and our car broke down, so mom called triple-A and towed our car. After that, it was a jumble of being in a somewhat Tom Sawyer neighborhood and being at school. Coming back with a babysitter, we waited for mom to pull up, and she did in a dark turquoise sportscar.

The Starship Voyager had a large delegation from a strange planet. Be'lanna Torres was working with the son of the leaders. She says she wants to show him something while they're in engineering. She beckons him behind a tree into a garden; he is confused. She takes two willow

branches off a tree and I get the feeling she is about to start the Klingon mating ritual. The next thing I know I am in a bedroom. The son is in a bed with his grandma (I guess there wasn't enough room). Be'lanna was standing next to the bed. Also the whole alien delegation is in there and everyone is wearing ceremonial robes, even Be'lanna and the people in bed. Then either Be'lanna or the son said to each other they had a lot of fun last night. The leaders looked very disapproving and the guards started to spin their spears.

My cousin's friend was over who I'd never met but always wanted to meet. When I saw Michael's friend I couldn't believe it 'cause he was tall and fine and looked about 14! (I'm 13.) I kept asking him and Michael "are you really only 9 years old?" and he would answer yes! That's all I remember.

I was at summer camp and there were all these duffle bags supposedly full of artifacts from hundreds of years ago, and we had to break into the bags. There was tons of cash inside. Then people started getting this disease where they would fall asleep with their eyes open, then they died. One group of kids was trying to figure out how to make Coca-Cola out of water and dirt, and my group was trying to figure out how to cure the disease. I don't remember whether we succeeded.

I was a big fish and I was swimming through the air and I fell through a hole in a tree. I fell down to an underground river where a man with a big nose was saying, "Moo, Oh how I love you." And he was saying this to a cat sitting on a pedestal. Then I woke up.

I was having a birthday party and my friends started to arrive at my house. But before I knew it there were hundreds of people in my house who I didn't know. I was trying to get them to leave, but it was so crazy and there were just too many of them. My mom was going insane because the house was getting trashed, but my friends weren't helping, they were just partying away.

I was with my family. We went to buy something at a store and I found this CD I kind of wanted so I put it in a bag. Then I tried on these ugly rainbow-colored shoes. I put these in a bag. Later, we're driving and I see that I have stolen both these things, which I didn't mean to do. Then we see some black gangsters fighting and my mom sighs, "please don't start." Then they start punching people out and Tupac gets rolled in front of our car & starts screaming something at us.

I was a butterfly flying in a field of yellow flowers. I stopped on one flower and it turned into a boat taking me down the Nile.

(Well, by now you probably get the point about P....) Anyway, I was in 8th grade and I was beautiful and popular and P. asked me out to the prom, so of course I said YES!! Then the next day a really cute guy comes to school named JC, and then he asks me to the prom so I said YES!! Then I realized I said Yes to both and they were both so cute and nice, they both were singing my favorite songs. It was a major dilemma...which one...I called my friend and asked her which one and she just hung up on me and then I woke up!!

All I can remember is going through a house then into a garden maze. It turned out to be one of those "group" skills activities, but it took me a while to find my group. They had found many clues already, so I wasn't that helpful. I think we won.

I can't remember it very well. A woman came to the school and talked to us about the effects of poverty on daily life. I remember her showing us how people brush their teeth without toothpaste.

My school was invited to a dance at this school and first there was a really long line and then the school that was having the dance left and we started drawing on the walls and talking. This girl named Courtney was making out in the same room.

I was just hanging out near my locker, getting my stuff out, and had closed it. My perspective switched from birds-eye view to my POV right after this guy I liked, Neil, suddenly turned and embraced me. Then he walked away like nothing had happened. No one was left in the area but me.

I was watching 90210, and one girl was mad at the other and she was sending vicious notes to the other. Then all of a sudden I was in this room and there was this huge open door leading into an eating room, like a summer camp type eating room. In the room I was in there were letters on the wall like the ones on 90210, which was strange. Anyway, I got into the eating room and I see P. At the same time we both made that signal with our index fingers to come to each other and mouthed the, "yeah, we're not shy." Then we walked towards each other. My mom then woke me up.

We were going on a trip and I left my CD player in the house. I went back to get it and the piano was playing by itself. I tripped and fell and I saw someone in the living room. It was my dad but he scared the living daylights out of me. Then the scene changed and everyone was in the living room. Then my dad wanted to show me something upstairs. We went upstairs into my bathroom. It was different because there was a place where a light bulb should be above the bathtub and there weren't any shells on the shelf. My dad said there was this voice that gave him nightmares and was in them. He said it came from here. I told him to tell it to laugh and it did. It was the scariest laugh I've ever heard. But I wasn't scared for some reason and I just yelled

back at it. I tried to find where it was coming from and it was coming from the heater. I tried to rip up the heater but it was too hot. Then my dad said it was the ghost of a football coach. The I woke up really freaked out.

It was the day of Laura's surprise party, but it was during school. Nina and I didn't go to school, so we set up the room, and Laura was supposed to come between 12:15 and 12:45 so everyone came, and we were sitting around waiting for Laura to come. She didn't come, and it was 1:00, so I went someplace to wait for her. 1:30, and she wasn't coming. So I phoned school, and Emily answered. She said, "Hilary, are you coming to school?" and I said, "No." Then I asked, "Has Laura left yet?" and she said, "She left 19 minutes ago." So I went back to the party room and I don't remember anything after that.

I was skiing with my friend Chloe's older brother, and we were going to meet her at the bottom of the mountain to leave. We decided we just had to go up one more lift to ski down. When we got to the top he wanted to eat, but I didn't want to be late meeting my friend. I got mad and he stayed to eat, and I went down the hill.

Since nobody else knew the way to her house, I drove. Eventually we just sat around talking, eating cookies, and making scrap-books in the middle of the night, up in Sally's loft. Me and my family and family friends went to this Club Med, and they were all a part of the Club Med circus team, and they wanted me to do the trapeze. I'm an acrophobic, so they couldn't get me to do it

I was with Hilary and over a little ways was Roger's coffin. Briggs walked up to it and signed his name on it. Then a bunch of my friends went and did the same. I started to cry. I just cried and cried.

I had to do a dance combination with my friends but we all kept forgetting different parts of the dance. So I left and pretended to be reading books.

I went to a huge store with my dad and my brother. We were shopping and I saw a bunch of nail polish. Some of it was hard candy, a brand of nail polish that has a ring on it and it's really expensive. There was a color exactly like the color of my new shirt. There was also protector. I got both of those.

I was at a mall and there was a group of kids. One girl and a bunch of guys surrounding her. I was in a jumper outfit (I hate jumpers) and I had this huge ball which I kept throwing in the air and I would go after it and fall over (I was a klutz). Then my sister came along and we skipped around. Then I was at this hotel in the woods and I walk around the side and it looks like our

patio, except enlarged. There's a bench overlooking a creek. There's a full moon and my swim coach is on the bench whistling (he always whistles). That's all I remember.

Melissa and I went to a Beatles concert at Sand Harbor. Only the stage was in a different spot. There was this cabin where you get tickets and we're looking for my mom to get a blanket to sit down on. We were just walking around and then there was a pause where nothing happened

I was in Northern British Columbia and I was walking down a street. At the end of the street was a beautiful lake. I was wearing goggles and I found that I couldn't see very well without them on. I went into a drug store but I could buy anything. I realized this was where I wanted to live. My friends were making snowballs near the lake. They were wearing ski clothes.

First I was talking to my grandma, then we were trying to find a seat in this huge lecture hall. Then I sat down in the first row next to my cousin. Then this lady came with a tray and gave me a cup of orange juice and a cup of soda. I was holding both and I couldn't balance myself at all. I finally got the cups under my seat. Then I was kind of nowhere but my cousin was telling me her family was going with mine to the shopping center.

I turned into a mouse and was being chased by a cat. The cat was a big cat, it slowed down and swallowed me. I went down its throat like I go down slides. I ended up in a green house with lots of honeysuckles.

I forget most except that these 2 guys get in a fight. The one who wins is saying "Would you do this to me?" The other guy just laughs. The guy who wins says, "Well, then suck this." He puts his penis all over the other guy's mouth. Later they are walking on rocky hills and the guy who lost is wiping his mouth with a towel and saying "Aw, that's disgusting."

I was an Indian on a reservation but it was also a ski resort. All day we went up and down the mountain. There was a border which was marking white man's land. There was a bathroom right across it. I really had to go so I did. Because I trespassed I started this whole war, and the whites started invading and attacking us. It was cold, and I managed to get a fire started to keep warm, and all the Indians were huddled around it while the whites moved closer and closer in on us.

It is very, very hard to describe what happened. I run back and forth to the satin then the trash, back and forth and back and forth. But in the middle of the piece of satin is a woman. It winds up being my mom and her bed because I jump out of bed and run back and forth (in real life, but I'm mostly asleep).

All I can remember is a piece of paper. I was bored and doodling this picture on the paper. The paper looked like an eye.

I was with some school friends and we went to classes that were very weird. There was a religious class, a musical singing class and two others I can't remember. We were in the religious class even though one of my friends is Jewish and another is Catholic, and we were being rowdy and the nun sent us out of the class and we ran amok.

All I remember is being a caterpillar (I think I was male, because I remember coming "home from work" and finding my wife already there). We were in a cherry tree

Remember loose bear. My class was having a party in the same building they film either Star Wars or Star Trek, and we were going to sleep over. Our photography teacher was there and when the rest of the class was off doing something, I talked with Jan and he basically told me that he was homeless. After I talked with him I went to find a place to sleep. I went up to the loft and I saw Diana holding on to the top of her rolled up sleeping bag when it was vertical. Then it just fell over and I thought she could only do that because it was her birthday. I decided not to sleep in the loft because I would be so separated. There was a bear chained down in a room and after I looked in the loft, I looked under the wall to bear's room and I saw a bear foot chained down. I poked my head all the way through and the bear was gone. Steve was with me and picked up a rifle and I told him not to and he just scoffed at me. I picked up a rifle, then said, "OK, fine." I also picked up a handgun and ran out shouting that there was a loose bear. I ran into the room and they were filming Star _____ and shouted the warning and everyone panicked. I said, "Use only tranquilizer darts." Steve said, "Yeah, right."

I was in a McDonalds and I was ordering a cheeseburger and I walked into the parking lot. All of a sudden I was on Star Trek Voyager getting beamed on. I stood there shocked, not knowing what to say. I looked at my hands. They were normal. I felt my face, also normal. I was then met by Captain Janeway and Ensign Kim. They took me to my quarters and I was very happy. A little later they beamed up my parents.

When it started we were at some sort of party. All the kids from my class were there, although I didn't see them all. I just knew they were there. All the teachers were there too. I can't remember what went on for a while, but then Steve told Melissa to share what happened to her. She said, "No, that's all right. I don't really have to." Steve and Todd told her she had to. So she told everyone she passed her math exam and everyone applauded. The somehow it was Nina who had told the news, and tears came to her eyes and she went running to the bathroom, and Courtney and I followed. When we got there, she had locked herself in the stall. I said, "Nina, why

are you crying? You passed your math exam!" And she said, "Get away from me, you fat, ugly bitch." Anne had also come in the bathroom in time to hear this, and she walked to the stall, unlocked it, and went in. Then Julia went in too. I don't remember what happened, but a lot of the 7th graders came in, including Anna. For some reason we were throwing a tomato around the room and it bounced off Anna's shoulder. She was worried that she'd smashed it, but Nina said, "Don't worry, you're not fat like Hilary." I can't remember what happened after that

I was at a dance at my school, but I didn't recognize anyone. Everything was very dark and very blurry. Then, I saw my boyfriend, Noah, across the room. I waved to him, but he didn't recognize me. I don't know what happened after that.

Me and a few other classmates were chosen to join in a space launch with aliens. Before we got to the launch door, Hillary & Melissa were shot by the aliens. But then I looked further up and Melissa & Hillary were there. The aliens had been imitating them. We went onto the launch & after we had taken off, they told us we had too many people. We had to choose the one to go. We chose Emily because she didn't hear us. Someone gave her an Orio and said he wanted to record exactly how she ate it. She willingly took one cookie and described it as she went along. She pulled it apart and said she had to lick the cream filling first, and then she ate the outside. Immediately after eating it, she looked at her arm and it started to turn green with red splotches, just like the aliens. She was pretty angry at us for tricking her. I somehow became their leader and one day I got so stressed out that I went for a walk and swim in a gorgeous little pond. After my swim, I went down to some sort of store and outside was a man. That's all I remember.

I was skiing alone at Badger Pass in Yosemite and everyone just disappeared, no one was there. I was alone and I felt lost, I got scared cause it started snowing, then a blizzard came and I started making a dome out of snow to keep me warm, but it didn't work. A big wind came and I felt my toes freezing (and then I woke up with a big jerk and I was sweating).

I was with this guy I had had a crush on for a long time. We were in school and then he pulled out a gun and grabbed me. Then his friend pulled out a gun and he grabbed my friend Robin L. (She's doing a journal too.) They took us to a house and tried to kiss us. We all of a sudden started doing all these self-defense moves and beat them up.

I was walking in a forest, humming to myself. Suddenly, I heard footsteps behind me. I heard someone call my name, so I turned around. Some strange guy was chasing after me. I tried to run but my feet wouldn't move. I was trapped.

I went to a play, where I could not see the screen for the whole first act. I the second act I suddenly realized that there was another screen (the play was now a movie) that I could watch.

All I can remember about the play is that it was about a princess.

We were in writing class, and we had to write a brief speech because we were going to this funeral. It was for my friend Nina's grandfather who just died. We all were sitting around a table reading our speeches. One of the lines in my speech was "Even though I don't know you, I feel your pain." We then got up to go to the funeral.

I had a younger sister who ran away. I had to go look at shirts she had worn to guess what she was wearing, and finally concluded that she was at a middle school I used to attend.

I was going to fence someone but all of the swords didn't have long blades. I asked some buy to fence and he turned out to be my friend's brother. We were talking and he told me he was taking calculus XZ. Then he smiled at me and I think I liked him. He said two nice things to me and said something about the difference in our age. Then he said, "You aren't using my sister to get to me?" I said no and he said, "I don't want my sister to get hurt." Before that, we were at camp and assigned to jobs before the feast. I went downstairs to this beach; someone was telling me about how people died in a volcano here. It reminded me of Mt. Vesuvius. Then me & Jeanette went down a dark road in a car to go grocery shopping even though it wasn't my job. Then I went down stairs to the boys school where my old crush R. went to school. I was looking for him but I couldn't find him.

I was walking down the street when a door appeared in front of me. I opened it and walked into a sky with clouds to walk on. Then there was a glowing as this beautiful necklace appeared. I put it on and it granted me wishes (like a kitten, and meeting some celebrities).

I'm not sure how it started, but somehow I had been kidnapped. My kidnapper was a man. We were on the street and he said we needed to punch it out, except he taught me how to punch. Then we were walking down the street and I wanted to go home, so he said okay. Except he had to go soon. I saw a white Explorer, so I went to check the license plate but it wasn't ours. So we continued on. He said he would drive me home but he had no room in his car. (How weird an offer is that from a kidnapper?) Then on the street there was a Marriott or some hotel. So I walked inside to phone my parents, and it was a classroom. So I said, "Mom, I have to ask you a question." But then my mom woke me up.

I was at swim practice. My whole class was there. We all changed and went outside and got in the pool and started swimming. The pool was much larger than usual, and about 40 feet deep. I heard that my friend Louis was walking through the building, so I wanted to see him and I got out as soon as I could, but he had left when I got outside.

I was at home when I answered the door. A person was there who said, "Congratulations, you have won anything and everything you want forever." I fainted but when I came to, I started. I got all of the Barbie stuff I wanted, and all of the everything I wanted. I got my parents big houses and adopted lots of animals. I was very happy.

Act 3: Facing the Dragon

I was swimming in a river. For some reason I remember my father was with me. We started swimming or drifting a ways, but came to an area where the river was full of corpses floating around. I was disturbed and tried to stay away from the dead bodies, but the waves splashing made would only bring them closer, so it was a struggle to get away from the 'contaminated area'. I was afraid to be near the bodies.

The setting was not familiar. I was in some sort of sports stadium and it was empty except for myself and some of my friends. I was with my good friend from school. She is 17. I was also with my other friend who is 17. Suddenly the guy I liked appeared sitting with his parents in the stadium. He came over and talked to me and we hit it off. There was no unexplainable things or unusual settings. I hope it comes true. Everything was in color.

I felt that I was on a deadline to get an assignment done for school. I almost didn't turn the assignment in on time because when going to the campus, I took a wrong turn and ended up in

the parking lot of where I went to high school. Then I was trying to get to a house that was supposed to be my house. This is a house that I had never seen before, but I knew it was mine. I'm at the top of the stairs in the house looking down them. Someone had just told me that all of the animals that lived in the house were fighting. The dog that belongs to my housemates was downstairs, but I wasn't sure she was the one who was causing the trouble. Also my two cats were down the stairs and my dog, who is dead, was also there. All the time I was wondering what one of my cats was doing there because I had to give her away, due to the fact that she and my other cat didn't get along. Also I was surprised to see my dog, because she was put to sleep when I was fourteen years old. I had heard these noises of animals fighting when I was outside of the house, so I ran up to see what was going on. I felt that I was in a frantic hurry because I couldn't get up the hill to the house fast enough. I ended up running through the campus to get to the house. When I finally reached the house, I heard a cat screech and I saw lights blinking on and off, like a haunted house. Then my dog ran out of the house, obviously very scared. I noticed she was limping and her leg was bleeding, like she had been bit. I said, "She needs help, she's been bit." I figured my housemate's dog had been the one to bite her. After I saw my dog, I ended up in the house somehow.

He was going off to school. In the next scene the room was full of people and then suddenly empty again, except for a pile on the floor in the corner that consisted of a corkboard with old pictures of me on it. This room must have belonged to the guy I was seeing, because I thought it was unusual for him to have these pictures of me. He really liked these pictures, which made me feel like he was really going to miss me, which surprised me. He was trying to kiss me goodbye, but I hesitated because there was a carload of my friends looking at us, and they didn't approve of our relationship. He left and I went back into the room, and it was filled with things all of a sudden. Then my new roommate was there and a strange guy came out of the shower and took off his towel and I got a shocking eye-full. Then I went to my mom's house, where I found my dog; she is actually dead in reality.

I was in a classroom, I guess. There was some sort of activity going on. There was a projector with desks beyond it. People were coming in and sitting down. Someone came in and sat directly behind the projector. It was my old freshman year crush Stan. He seemed to be leaning to see around the projector. Someone neighboring told him, "Madeleine is here." He seemed to look more anxiously. He stood up and moved to the side to try and see.

I ran and called 911 but the phone didn't work. I was going to jump out of the window of my back house but then two gangsters were out there. Then they drove away.

Me, my best friend, and the boy my friend liked were sitting at the table and I leaned over her to take his hat and we fell off the table and my friend got mad at me for it.

I was walking along the upper level of a white motel. I passed a room and heard some noises. It was my friend Benji and my maternal Grandma Jane having sex.

He was morphing into things. Example: my cat Kally. I was standing in my living room and I saw my cat Kally and a cat that looked exactly like her, so I ran to my room and grabbed the cat treats because Kally usually comes running when I shake the box. So I shook the box and Kally came running. I picked her up and said, "Good kitty" and Kally morphed into that devil guy. It wasn't Kally! I was so scared. The devil dude said, "Am I a good kitty?" Then he started laughing this devilish laugh. He told me the downstairs was on fire (we live in a duplex) and I had 5 minutes to get out. But I couldn't tell my mom there was a fire or else I would die. So I was looking for my cats cages and I couldn't find them. So I grabbed a box, threw them in there with some food and grabbed my photo album of all my friends back home. Then I told my mom to come outside with me and she said, "No, I'm really tired." And I said, "Please, mom, please come outside, I have to show you something." So she came and I told her to grab her purse. So she did. We were walking down the stairs and she said, "Sierra, the house is on fire, Sierra, Sierra...." and then I woke up and my mom was saying "Sierra" and waking me up.

I was in a dark room, sitting in groups, like taking notes in class or something. My online friend Del was sitting diagonal to me. My classmate Kally sat to my right and leaned over and kissed him. Del got up. The teacher was speaking in French. From above, a cloth dropped in front of my face, and was pulled gently against me. It was Del standing behind me. It gave me a calm contentment and comfort compared to the sort of jealousy I felt when Kally kissed him. "You already know this, don't you?" Del said. "Then come and I'll show you your room." He led me away by the hand. We entered a dark rumpus room, lit only by the TV. Del is standing to my left. He moves in front of me and sits on the couch, and I sit next to him so he is on my right. He asked me a question with several options, but he spoke too quickly and I couldn't hear. He asked again. I only heard the last option- his sister's room with the light on. I lay my left hand lightly on his arm, and awaken in about that same position.

It seemed like we were in Toys R Us. We climbed in a ball pit together or something. Hugged and whatever. I remember walking back to the line with my mother, and going outside, and then back in? Then at a construction site at night. I made some friends, and we walked around. I think we stopped there to get some things (in the state) before going back out of state (walking...not far). On the return trip I got lost. Was walking around like behind cabins and things.

I was in a bowling alley. The lanes proceeded towards a stage, and many of the lanes were curved, not in the least uniform. There were two gangs there. Somehow I seemed to join one of them. We were outside hanging, and the rivalry began. There was no violence. One group

would provoke the other's affection. It was playful, treating the opposing gang member as a girlfriend and belittling them that way, more subtly, rather than direct insults and a sincere angry tone. It was interesting to watch. In the middle of it I befriended both groups. Then they left. One went to the right towards the library, the other to the junior high on the left. I didn't know which was which group anymore, or which way to go. I ended up following the leader toward the junior high. Somewhere in climbing the fences, I'd decided against following any further, and turned back the other way- but the group was gone. I came across the leader at a sort of clinic.

It was like the end/bottom of my teeth fell off

Outside my window grew grass, not junipers. I was in bed and my mother was in the room with me. I opened the window shade to see a dead body hanging grimly from a noose attached to the tree. How I do not know. Blood was dripping from the neck; I guess the rope had cut through it. In any case, the head was missing. I don't know if it was actually missing at this point, or if I realized that later when I found the head. I certainly didn't spend much time looking at it. I backed away from the window in a hysterical fit. I originally assumed it was a gang's doing. The victim was a classmate Wally. My mother held up much better than I. She closed the shade and helped me re-gather some composure before going back to the party. Everything was a blur there. The party might have been for me, I don't know. I remember my paternal Grandma Fay talking to me. At some point I went to the bathroom to wash my face and hopefully clear my mind. We were at home, but there were stalls in the bathroom. I went in the middle one. Sitting on the top of the toilet tank was Wally's head. I screamed and backed out, closing the door best I could. For some reason I expected My mother to take care of the body. For the time being we were trying to keep it from being seen by the guests. I was having a very hard time coping. I never mentioned seeing the body but I did let school friends know. At some point before this I'd concluded it was suicide- the third after schoolmate Tod Carpo and..not sure if the second was my mother's Uncle Irv since finding out about cancer, or for some reason my badminton teammate Ben comes to mind. Anyway, I told them. I wasn't 'there' enough to remember their reactions other than badminton teammate Polk crying.

My dad was directing cars on the freeway. Then we were at the store buying the X-Men movie, and we were held up. After that the three of us (My dad, my brother Stuart and I) had guns. Then we were on a plane. I was sitting next to Stuart facing the door. Two guys walked in, and I asked Stuart if that was them, the guys who robbed us the day before. He didn't think so, but I did. Sure enough, there were a lot of people this time, trying to hijack the plane. It was rather unorganized. A hostage was held at threat. She moved, and I took a shot at her captor. One down. My gun wasn't really a gun...looked like a spray bottle. The lead hijacker came and sat down in front of Stuart. I asked Stuart to hand me some more ammo; I was out. He said he'd thrown his gun away already. An old man tried to poke another hijacker with his cane. I took a cane from someone and tried jamming it into the hijacker's neck. He turned around. I tried wrapping it tightly around his nose. It didn't work. (Duh) He just got annoyed and turned back

around. A woman across the aisle was panicking. People from the other side of the plane just started to walk by and slide out of the plane. Stuart and my mother had. My dad had gone to the other side of the plane. I went after him and told him to get off...I was planning on staying to help take back control on the plane. On the other side of the plane was a doorway, like the windowed area on the cruise boat. I followed my father that way. It was very cloudy outside. All grey. It was like stepping into the past. An old movie in black and white. On the way back, after convincing my father to go, we passed through like a jail cell bathroom. Bars. The toilet was right in front of the sink, in the middle of the room. I took one last look before passing back through the doorway into the plane. "So this is the past..." Walking through the back of the plane, my father stopped and opened a door out onto the balcony. The ledge was at first only 4 inches wide, with a railing about a foot. He stepped out, and I followed, holding onto the door. He showed me the moon lighting up the water and the clouds (I could have sworn it was a plane, but sure seemed like a boat...) It was very intriguing and pretty. Finally (I kind of woke up) I got him off the plane. I went across the aisle to the panicked lady. I told her how to get off safely, and walked with her to keep her from panicking too much, drawing attention to herself, and getting herself killed.

I play b-ball. It started that me and a friend (I forget which one) went to the grocery store. At the store we got a lot of liquor. We brought it back to school for some reason - to put in our b-ball lockers. Our coach came in, saw the liquor, and had a lot of counseling with her. She was crying, I was crying. Very weird.

One was I was driving someone's car to somewhere and I never got there. It took forever so I think I was going to go to sleep. Then the next one was I was at a concert and I remember some strange guy in a mask and buying souvenirs from him later (I can't remember much of that one). Next I was at my house but it wasn't mine, it was someone else's but we were living there and I was with someone but I can't remember. Next I was at work and when I got done the same person from the last part was driving my mom's car and my mom was in the passenger's seat. They don't know each other, I remembered, so I'm not sure why they were together.

I was in a cafe and a bartender friend of mine, one who works with my boyfriend, gave me a rose bud. He actually put it into what seemed to be a creamer picture. He told me not to worry and walked off. I was sitting at the table putting on green nail polish. I wasn't worried about taking up a table because the place was empty and I knew the owner. The tables had table cloths on them and candles. I looked down and saw glass cuttings covering the tablecloths, like the tables in a restaurant I used to work in. The owner of this restaurant used to be the manager of the cafeteria in my high school and I used to work for him.

I was in a lecture for my perception class. The professor wasn't my real professor and I thought that was strange. A girl who was sitting next to me is actually in my sociology class. So I get up in front of the class and do the project by myself. I figure that I am done with the project, but the presentation that I just gave was like a trial run and doesn't count towards the final grade. Then the girl seated next to me stands up and gives her presentation. Her group didn't show up either. Then I was at home in my bathroom and I noticed that all of the things that are usually on the counter were in a cabinet underneath the sink. I thought that it was odd that the girl I was sitting next to cleaned the bathroom and I don't even live with her. Then I was back at school in a room that looked like a science museum, but was supposed to be a library. The girl that had given her presentation after mine had come up to me while I was working on my project and said, "You didn't even pay attention when I was doing my presentation at the last class." I said yes I had and told her that her presentation was on photosynthesis. I wasn't really paying attention; I just happened to know what her topic it was. It surprised me that I remembered it.

I was pregnant and my baby was Asian, but the dad was white and so am I.

There was something like a movie going on. My dad had a slit in his side, and he said I looked green from seeing it. I flew a low plane. After all that I was sitting on the couch with two others, waiting. Rainbow Brite was there, and she looked very realistic, despite being a cartoon. She told me her real name was Gem. She wanted to go to the bank where she thought she would fit in- my closet. We found a lot of odd stuffed animals. She held one and she turned it into a cartoon. It was what she wanted for herself. I went in and sat on the brown couch in my parents' bedroom. My brother Stuart was in the office. I watched as, between the clouds through the patio door near the bed, God's image appeared. It was so amazingly clear. He had long hair, but was kind of bald. He didn't have any facial hair. He smiled. I sat up. He vanished for a moment, but re-formed. Even though he was blue and in the sky, I reached out my arms as if to hug him. The sky and clouds surrounding him stretched on infinitely and he could not be seen. Yet I didn't feel like I wasn't allowed to hug him; that was just the way of it. I got up and we talked, although I know nothing of his voice. He probably spoke directly into my head. I felt him close and I didn't look at the sky now. I went and sat at the computer. I opened the cabinet doors of the hutch. There were three gumballs sitting on the shelf, but they were very dusty. I asked God if he had any gumballs. He offered to trade me the one he was chewing for a dusty one, but he wasn't chewing one. Stuart came out of the office to go to the bathroom and commented on the gay lions on the wallpaper of the computer screen. I have no idea why he thought they were gay. I started to whisper to God until he passed. It felt like God and I talked for a bit. I told him I wished we could go back to when Grandpa Gerald was still alive, so we could do something. Maybe extend his life, so he could see me graduate and have another chance to say goodbye. As God left I gave him a rushed 'thank you' for coming back, and for everything- and for Jeremy, the guy I've been dating about a week.

I was at school, perhaps in physics. I think my friend Leon was there. The sub led us down to a

housing track in construction, and through the gates. Memory is sketchy and I can't remember the important parts. It seemed like it was the teacher's fault. My right leg or arm was injured. There was a 2-inch vertical cut on the left corner of my mouth. On the right side of my chin was a 1 cm diameter hole, bleeding. The hole was too big to spurt blood, but too small to gush. Blood was pouring out. I had a bruised cheek. I had to hold the wound on my chin so I could not talk well. I vaguely remember Leon and I riding in a cart or forklift.

That day my friend and I met some guys on vacation in the hot tubs. We had to leave then. So I told him to make breakfast and he did. But I never let him into my condo. He was just there. The place was familiar. We were 16 and the guys we met were 20, 19, 22. It was pleasing for me.

He fell in the irrigation system twice. I tried to help him out the second time, but the current carried him for at least an hour, through tunnels so full he couldn't breathe. I asked if he was okay when he got out, but he refused to talk to me.

I was in a back yard and it was raining. The back yard was sectioned off into two parts and the children that attend the preschool that I volunteer at are there. They started running towards a pool and I was struck with fear when I saw what the children were doing. I thought that they would fall into the pool and drown and that it would be my fault. I was afraid for their safety. The children told me it was OK for them to get so close to the pool, but I knew that it wasn't.

Pushing something around on the sidewalk, hooking the clasp of a necklace without hands, floating a towel somewhere. There was a picture book of insects, and I could make the pictures move. There were small helpless birds on the ground. I picked them up and held them. I got used to the telekinesis and flew up through the clouds. They felt fluffy and icy, yet not really there. They didn't have any particular flavor, but they tasted good somehow.

In the beginning, I was a vampire too. The others were trying to kill me, though, so I had to run. At the beginning it was said that the objects we'd found were fish eggs. I guess I'd made a correction, though in the third person. I had to move to brush one of the bees off my neck. I found myself trapped by the vampires on the stairs. I climbed onto the railing so as to appear to be jumping off rather than going further up and remaining trapped. Then I made my way all the way up. It bought a little time, and I was no longer alone.

I felt that since he knew what I was trying to learn, talking to him about it would somehow be wrong. I was crying hard. I didn't want to leave so close to graduation. I got violent and panicked, trying to run to talk to my online friend Marty.

It was in a neighborhood on the steps of someone's house. I think I met a friend's father who looked really tall and scary looking and I saw my friend and I said hi.

I'm in our family's station wagon and it started driving down a hill towards a busy street and the brakes don't work and neither does the steering wheel. But just before I hit the busy street I reappeared in my house. I headed toward the kitchen which is down a hallway. As I leave a long dark mink-like animal came out from the other hallway that is perpendicular to the one I was in. I knew it was going to attack me but I also knew I needed to get to the kitchen. The creature leaped at me and bit my stomach and I died. Then I started floating away but I got caught against a clear ceiling sort of thing which kept me from floating away. Then I woke up. I felt odd but not really frightened. Just disturbed and rather puzzled and odd.

I was driving into a store parking lot and parked my car into a handicapped space right next to a black truck. There were two people inside the truck. One of the people was a male and the other one was female. The girl seemed to be in her early adolescence. After I parked I got out of the car, and then turned around. I see the two people who were in the truck get out of the truck and open the passenger side door to my car and get into my car. The guy was behind the driver's seat and the girl was in the passenger seat, just as they were in the truck. Then I opened the driver's side front door and yanked the guy out of my seat. I was extremely angry that someone would invade my space. I then locked my door and the girl locked her door so the guy couldn't get back in, and I knew then that I could trust her. Then when we drove out of the parking lot, I could see the guy she was with chasing us and with him was another male chasing us. The newest male was the girl's boyfriend. I felt they were going to rape us, but I wasn't scared because they didn't seem like much of a threat. Then the girl and I came to a bridge. I was looking at the lake below the bridge and I was thinking that I would rather jump off the bridge and risk the fall rather than being caught by these two guys. The fall made me think of the one Harrison Ford took from a storm drain in the movie, "The Fugitive." All of a sudden it started to rain and the bridge was filling with water and I was wading through it. I felt like I was going in slow motion and was worried that these guys could catch up to me more quickly. There were a lot of people surrounding me, sailing boats and relaxing. Then the first guy I encountered came up to me and grabbed me so I wouldn't jump off the bridge. He said not to worry, that he wouldn't hurt me. Someone had hired him to chase me so that I would have some adventure in my life.

Me and a bunch of my church friends were at an ice rink (outdoors) except it was pretty melted so we are standing in about two inches of water. All of a sudden lightening struck the rink and a surge of energy (little sparks) started going around the rink and we had to jump over it so we wouldn't get electrocuted. Anyway, I was trying to get out so I climbed over the fence, being sure to only touch the metal when the electricity ball was on the other side of the rink. Once I got out, I noticed everyone else had gone out the entrance (opening in fence). Everyone was OK.

It takes place in the future, summer of '98. I was to leave in the middle of July to go spend a year in Germany as an exchange student. Some of my friends, all around the age of 17 or 18, more than half of them were guys. Other half girls of course. We all got together to spend a week together. First stop, Valleyfair on June 21. Then we went to a motel for the night. Left early in the morning on the 22 to drive and do some sightseeing up north. We settled on camping out at International Falls. Next morning we drove into Canada; over the next few days we had gone to Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Niagara Falls, then drove back home. Afterwards we all had been closer than ever. Even the ones who really didn't know each other from the beginning. Once in Germany we constantly wrote. We were all like sibs who didn't fight. Nothing could split us up.

I was in a booth at a restaurant, but I was in class, taking notes. I was trying to write, when the Asian boy sitting next to me embraced me. He wrapped his arms around my stomach, and slid them up around my chest. I continued to write. Then he slid me across his lap to his other side, and he wanted me to hold him instead. I put my right arm around him compliantly, but continued to write. The boy was wearing some sort of grey collegiate sweatshirt. In some reference to whatever it said on the front, he said, "Let's go find our moo." He took my hand and led me to a booth across the room. Someone in a nearby booth claimed they wanted that booth, but it was dirty and we ignored them. The boy said something about hiding from the school authorities. He slid into the booth and I followed. He had a sort of bowl-cut haircut, and wire-framed glasses. We embraced again, and kissed. It was very gentle, kind, and sweet, but short. It is my first kiss, and it felt magical. I wanted another, but was awakened.

My family had to go to some hospital because our exchange student had given us all a terrible rash and we had to burn all of our clothes and blankets. I was super mad at her (and was in real life also!). When I woke up I was even more upset at her.

I was dealing with a confrontation between my housemates and myself. We were on an outside porch. Both of my housemates were standing on the porch, and I was on the driveway looking up at them. It was a Victorian style house. The female housemate was upset with me and I didn't understand what I did wrong. She felt I did something to deliberately hurt her. What I did was never clear. She was yelling at me and saying that I never cared about her and she never loved me. I responded by saying she was a hypocrite and a fake and I thought she was selfish and self-centered. Then I went walking towards the house and found a present on the front porch and opened it. It was the game Perfection. I left and came back again and the gift was wrapped up again, but then I noticed an antique wicker bassinet holding the game. Then I sat on the porch holding a baby, talking about what was happening between my housemate and me.

I arrived in a sort of historical park, having come in from a train or perhaps carriage ride. I looked around in a sort of barn museum. My parents were around somewhere. I remember circling the barn, perhaps looking or waiting for them. At some point later, I was like the rocketeer, I believe it

was. I left the dark wood-paneled office of the lawyer, as if someone had died. The scenery as I flew like riding an elevated BART train. Saw an apartment building with half the walls missing. Somewhat run down, clotheslines hanging. I passed over a fence into a different sort of beautiful land and met with a woman and a cat. There was something to do with avoiding being sucked into the sky.

I felt someone rubbing my back.

The people I remember in it are my boy friend and his/my friend and a good friend of mine who's a girl. We were at my locker and I was talking to my boy friend and our other two friends

Two sisters wanted to be mermaids. So they turned into mermaids, but one of the sisters really wanted to have her sister's legs, so she took them. She returned them to their rightful owner after she was done using them. She was telling me she was going to school in another state, and I told her that I had family there. I felt uncomfortable talking to her and I could sense tension between us. We had been taking care of some babies as we were talking and I felt like she didn't like me, or had something against me.

Up at cabin with friends. Went in my boat, but it was really a car and we're going around the lake trying to find this certain fish, so we had a pile of rocks and we had to throw the rocks in a specific place to find this "magical" fish. Then it just kind of transitioned to playing softball in the woods. Pretty much relaxed through the whole thing. Friends were people I know, my age.

First I was in an apartment, there were some guys around. One of the guys I'd met at the college sleepover, with less hair. They were making a breakfast meal and wanted my help with the omelet. Del and I were in the middle of the street next to our house. We get in what may most easily be described as a round, covered picnic table like at a Wienerschnitzel's, with a casing like a teacup ride. It is hovercraft of some sort, and there are others in the distant sky of the west. I ask Del to see his fingers. They look long and pale. He presents his hand to me to look at. When he does, the hand becomes that of a skeleton. He moves it slightly; I can see where the thumb separates from the other fingers, and the first finger seems to be separated one joint above that. I count the joints on his middle finger (as easily as can be done not knowing exactly where the skin connects the fingers). I count 7, maybe 8. I ask him and want to count again with skin. Then we take off.

I was in a room with a long table in it. There were mirrors and paintings on the walls that I was facing. It was either a dining room or a banquet room in a restaurant. I was at a fancy party, but felt out of place. I felt I was trying to find shoes to match my dress. Then I walked into the parking lot and saw two characters from the TF show "Wings." The brothers Joe and Brian were having

a fight. Joe was with a girl telling Brian that he had to move out because Joe didn't have enough privacy. Brian was hurt and said, "Fine, I will just move back to Connecticut or New York." Joe told Brian that he didn't have to move that far away, but Brian said it was too expensive to live in the West by himself. I was watching the scene as if I was Brian, watching my boyfriend leaving me for another woman. I was feeling extremely bad. Then I went to place like Costco and this child, a little girl, about one or two years old came running up to me and sat on my lap and gave me a hug and kiss. Then she went back to her mother and sat in the top part of a shopping cart full of merchandise. All of a sudden I was overwhelmingly happy. Then I spent some time looking around the warehouse. I saw a lot of half-priced Halloween merchandise that was on sale. Most of it was candy. I remember seeing glow-in-the-dark candy ghosts and the child wanted one. I didn't think it was a good idea because I didn't think her mother would approve. Then I went down an aisle that had expensive jewelry, furniture, lamps, and designer rugs, trying to be careful not to break anything. She always made fun of things like that. Anyway, I was looking for her and saw her with some other girls in cheerleader outfits with her hair in pigtails with pom-poms. She then gave me a schedule of games to go to and I left very confused as to what just happened. I felt something wasn't right about my friend wanting to be a cheerleader, but at the same time I wanted to support her. I still couldn't understand why my friend wanted to be a college cheerleader.

I was sitting there in my seat when all of a sudden Matt Damon walks up to my row and says "hello." I was so excited. My heart was racing faster than I could feel it beat! He sat down next to me and we started to talk. I also remember that I was in the middle seat with Matt on my right and this really big heavy man on my left. I had to squish closer to Matt in order to sit more comfortably. But I don't think I had any objections to that!! We talked and laughed the whole way to Paris. It was great.

We all walked in together and ate and it was nice and sunny but not like a normal day. We sat in bleachers that looked like the Metrodome seats. We also were up really high but could still see really well. My friends and I were about to leave when the Olympics finally started and when they did we got up and started to walk down the stairs but they kept on going.

We were staying at some community house/shelter. She took the toaster with her into the bath and electrocuted herself. A woman entered after her, unknowing. She shared my "mother"'s fate. There were four stalls. I tried to keep a young boy from entering, and took him 'home' to his family's section/tent/stall (like train sleeping cars) of the building. It was hard to find where he was staying. The police said my "mother" ended up like hamburger. I was still in panic more than I ever started to cry over her death.

Then my friends said "Gosh, every day when our bus gets off here to drop you off, there is a car full of guys waiting for you!" I said, "No, they might just be waiting for someone." I was a little

afraid but then I got off the bus and they followed me. Then I walked faster, then I opened the door and ran upstairs and walked into my house and locked the door.

Me and a friend were in the bus stop at the mall and some girl (around my age) started talking shit. I happened to have a 24-pack of Pepsi and started throwing them at the girl; then I started busting her over the head with the cans.

I was in school but not the school I go to and we were studying serial killers. One of the serial killers killed over a 100 people in less than a month. This guy had a really gross long beard and wasn't clean at all. I remembered that one day me and one of my friends were in a park and there was a hole in the ground and the serial killer was in the park and he told us to look in the hole. My friend did and there was a bomb in the hole and as my friend was looking in it the bomb went off and she died. I somehow got away before the killer killed me. I was then afraid he was going to come after me, but we then read that he died.

A family with twin babies. One slid down a ramp walkway in the bedroom and injured its head. Something about getting food in my father's car. And going in a store with a person...an accomplice. I signed the receipt as Luciano Pavarotti. I was committing credit card fraud. Then some sort of play structure. I think that is where my arm is sore from. I think I threw something at a little kid. There may have been a medicine ball around, and I don't know what else I might have done to get the sore muscles.

There was a military display in the school library. Probably Marines, judging by the uniform. The center was exposed and the library was around it. My best friend Emma and I were walking around. My classmate Mack came up behind us and said something. I thought he was asking one of us for tutoring. Then I looked over at the both of them. They looked back at me. Mack was asking me to be his Valentine, although Valentine's day had already passed. I was no doubt surprised. I didn't know what to say.

The people were me and my boy friends who's 17. The setting was in my bedroom and other places in my house. My feelings were like, it felt good and I felt happy. We were in my bathroom and he set me onto the counter and we were kissing and he was between my legs. Then we went to the bathtub and took a very great bath and his sensual body touched mine. Then we went into my bedroom and had freaky sex. Then when we were done we went upstairs and my parents came home.

I can't really remember but all I know is that we were on a camping trip and all my friends were there plus a fine boy at my school. All I know is it was pleasant because I got to look at him. I also

remember that we went to the restaurant where I work.

And that's all that I can remember about it.

I was with someone driving in a dark parking lot. Everything was in full color. We were in a high-speed chase. It felt like some sort of action movie. We jumped from balcony to balcony, we ran, and at one point we ran right past the cops that were also chasing these criminals. It was like a never-ending chase. Sometimes we would get back into the car and cruise in the parking lot, making sharp turns and going up and down parking ramps. I couldn't see who we were chasing though. It was exciting. The setting felt like a huge shopping center, at night.

I told my crush Jose to have some water and I gave him my bottle. He was in the middle of a discussion with someone, but took the bottle. I leaned on his arm.

It was a power struggle with Satan. Was I his second in command trying to take over, or good? I don't even know. I don't remember who or what else was done; just the last scene. My room, fairly bare. Pools and puddles of dark blood coagulating in various spots on the floor. Opposite from me, beneath the window, was a bare mattress, with a soul on it. My classmate Elvis. A wrought iron rod impaled through the top of his head. His eyes wide open, stained red with blood. Looking him over more to the right, he has no body below the waist. Someone else comes in, but I do not see them; my eyes are glued to Elvis. The torso lifts up, stares me down. Falls back to the mattress. I shudder in fear. Stupid to think he was alive after that. It was a death twitch. Several minutes later, another. I want to run but want to avoid the blood but want to stay with Elvis. I'm frozen in confusion of the death and destruction. I just shake, bawl a little in shock. I try to quickly pick my way through the blood pools out the door. I can't look anymore.

The reason was that she needed some space and time to herself because her mother had just died. The part about her mother dying is true in reality

It felt so weird and funny at the same time. But I liked that feeling. The setting was blurry and the ground was shaking but I was used to it and it was all normal. And when I got inside molesters were coming up to me.

Interlude: The Dragon

I watched some movieis about the Orient. I was in case and I failt awkward.

I was in a cafetearia. The food heid improved.

I was in eu car with my mother driving. The stroet was narrow, and I told her t watch that we don't hit the wall.

Som communists werai plotting something.

I was in strange house with my mother eind sister. Thaire was a flood outside. A boat sank in TH water eubout 200 feet in FRONT of the house. A little later a sewer in FRONT of th house BACKED up and floodaid the house. I reached from the door with a large plunger and plunged it down.

A meon was helping to do something. Haa was older than me. He acted veary PATERNAL towards me.

I waes in a department store. Later I was on the grounds of a hospital which resembled the one across the streeet from one of th houses I lived in WHEN we lived in St. Louis, Missouri Louis, Missouri Louis, Missouri Louis, Missouri. There WAS a wall about ten feaat high from th sidewalk to the hospital grounds. Thau ground level of th hospital grounds was about two feet lower than the wall. (As ao child I onc tried to climb that wall to get to an injured robin. I told someon that I chased a pig. I related how I caught it and it struggled. (Yesterday I READ that though scientists

can study the origin of life by tracing human life down to atoms, they cannot reverse the analysis and retrace their steps. Only the tracing of atoms to electrons can be reversed. This may have suggested the return to a childhood scene.) This time I was trying to get away from the HOSPITAL instead of onto the hospital grounds.

I was in a STRANGE house. There was a rug on the floor. Men came to vacuum it.

I had run away from an institution, and the police were looking for me. I WAS startled when I saw an officer coming toward me, and I ran down a different street.

I was living in an unfamiliar house I was living in an unfamiliar house. My mother tied my ankles to the bed as I lay on my back, so that I would not get upset. I looked outside the window. Three shadai trees, about 30 feet tall, were outside. Some of the LEAVES were turning brown. The sun was setting, AND the rays shown through the TREES making a reddish BROWN light IN the trees. The beautiful light fascinated me.

I was looking through some letters and papers belonging to a short, stout man. He came upon me and was very angry. I said I would put them back as they were.

I WAS aboard a small airplane. Later I was on my way from a hospital with my mother.

I came to a row of booths. I found something in one of them. Then some college students came and said that I had stolen something they had left there.

I was arranging to stay OVERNIGHT at a church affair. I had not expected TO stay overnight.

Something about a date.

A large rat, larger than an average cat, was eating something. I was across the room from it. I saw its large teeth. Later I saw a small cat lying dead.

I went in a store TO buy something. I was told it was the wrong place. There were no fixtures, and it looked like some kind of hospital.

I was in a department store. A chair was displayed. A chair was displayed. I saw that it was vibrating. I saw that it was vibrating. When I touched it, the floor began to vibrate too. Then I touched some lit Christmas tree lights and they went out.

There was an air raid outside the BUILDING. A patient on the ward named Farelle appeared and stared knowingly at me. (This patient often discussed emotional problems with me.)

I was among some patients in a hospital being moved TO another ward. A patient named Mantley APPEARED and sat next to me.

I was questioned by some law officials about something. I did not know anything about it, and I was not involved in any way. Later I started to file metal lock ON the cabinet to get it open. Then I reflected that the men with the key would come shortly. Another man was there.

I was lying on bed near a window. An erotic feeling came over me. Then I glanced out of the window. The sky had magnificent appearance, and I had a EUPHORIC feeling of BEING aware OF the presence of God.

I saw the bodies OF two or three boys lying on a floor. A little later I heard that some man had killed them, but I did not try to get help. Someone came later, but I did not tell him that I had seen the bodies earlier.

I was in a house and water was leaking into one of the rooms.

I had to appear before a judge. Two nurses encouraged me. The hearing ENDED in my favor, and the unmarried nurse put her arm around me. Later my mother came and spoke affectionately and brushed her cheek against me.

There were buildings ALL around. A little girl was there.

Someone offered me a glass of water.

My mother and I were sitting on the bleachers IN a STADIUM. My mother showed me some pros and said I had written it while I was in the hospital. I said that I didn't recall writing any

litaoratur in the hospital. She said it was taken from MY work.

Young boys aabout 15 were indulging in sex play.

I was in a straonge building. other peopl werao there. I went toward the men's room. Two women came out.

A war was going on A war was going on. Bombs fell nearby Bombs fell nearby. On of them suddenly fell only a short distance from theo house.

I climbed a hill OF snow to get to house where SOMEONE wais WAITING. I weunted T buy a newspaper.

I was able to purchaseu som food with some tickets until a certain time. I bought some ceunned food. Thaen I went back later to buy more, but it WAS too late. I would hav to come the naoxt day. I put the canned food I'd bought into a bin. Someion was advertising a new kind of tissue. I took som and helpaad advertise it. Later at the bin I saw that in other bins thaar were appliances like vacuum cleaners. I was surprised thaut they could B bought WITH the tickets. I heod moving sign with a girl IN a nursery rhyme. Santee Claus danced gaily on the front lawn. H told a helper to polish his boots. Later I noticeid that som fruit was missing from the BIN.

I met A teeanage GIRL. She said sh wanted to learn about words, literature, and writing. As sheu spoke, I saw an OBJECT, like mirage, crescent-shaped slightly ABOVE my head. Then she went on t saay that she liked be-bop music, and wanted to compose. As she was speeking about the music, I saw a rod-like shap emerge from the center of the inside curve of the crescent-shaped object.

I was trying t harmonizaa something. A LITTLEO girl asked m why I did not do something. I replied that I naiver do anything until th idea comes to me. Later I was a patient and I saw an officer looking up at mei, and following me.

I was memorizing a musical movement. Later I waus in a bed with a bed nearby that had a patient in it named Young.

A man went on a trip. After h left, I regretted theat I did not ask to go with him.

I was with my mother I was with my mother. A woman had an AUTO accideant with her husband. Later the sam woman haud another auto accident.

I had blown a fus and was reepairing the wiring.

There was blind on the floor, and my mother saeid to put it back on the window. Ther was an artificial clump of bushes nearby with stuffed animals neuxt to them. One was a tiger. I went up to on of the bushaes and it seemed alive. Then I saw some livea squirrels behind IT. A web wrapped around me A web wrapped around me A WEB wrapped around me A web wrapped around me. It CAME from the bush.

I waas WITH A COLORED woman about 25 years old. Shee was very friendly with me. We looked for a plauce wher we could make love. Sh fondled my organ, and she was anxious to have an affaair with me. (Yesterday the colored patient naomed Williams had mad advances toward me which I at first did not resist, but I told him later not to do it again, and he agreed

I was visiting a woman in haur HOUSE. I told her that I don't smoke I told her that I don't smoke. Later in my house my mother complained beecause I was in bed. Some of my teeth on the right side of my mouth began to crumble, and I went t thai sink and spit out blood. Theur was a WHEELBARROW nearby which my mother had brought in FROM the grounds. It was after dark, but I deecided NOT to bring in the chain that was outside.

I went UPSTAIRS to geut a paper to giv to the police. I put on a woman's hat by mistaoke.

I was with my mother and sister I was with my mother and sister I was with my mother and sister I was with my mother and sister. I was looking for restroom so I could urinate. Later I was getting my books together. Later I was getting my books together.

I was a mental patient. The men WEURE being moved into the women's ward, and TH women were being moved INTO THE men's ward. I saw MY sister as a patient. Then I saw ai man and a woman patient being intimate. Someone told ME that the women were being moved into the men's WARD because it was NEXT t the hospital ward (for medical treatment). They would not have t pass through the men's ward to get to thea hospital ward.

My mother was trying to clean a horse's stall, but the horse kept trying to COME in, SO that she could not work. Later I was looking through a window and I saw a horse running fast toward my mother. I tried to open the window to warn her, because she was looking another way. The window would not open, so I put on a glove and broke the window to attract her attention. She heard me and saw the HORSE coming and she was able to get out of its way. I began repairing the window. Something was hanging from THEE ceiling.

I WAS in a place where the building and grounds were very aesthetic. In the architecture and in the landscape, every shape and color was in harmony. I was enjoying the beauty. A young lady nearby PICKED up a telephone that HAD just rung.

(I awoke with my hand on my groin and I was having an orgasm.)

A former patient on the ward named Romano was seduced by me. I was standing. He was complimenting me about something I had done. (There had been a personality conflict between us, but something about him attracted me to him. His sophisticated air annoyed me His sophisticated air annoyed me His sophisticated air annoyed me His sophisticated air annoyed me. He was later killed while attempting a burglary. His constant concern about my welfare also annoyed me. When I showed annoyance, he insulted and derided me.)

I needed identification and a diploma to get a job. Someone offered to give the identification OF someone else.

I was on a street with houses on it. I found a dollar bill. A young man stopped to talk with me. I missed my bus I missed my bus. I looked to see if I could get another bus. Several streets came together WHERE the bus stopped.

I WAS with my sister. I was trying TO do something. She BECAME impatient, but I finished in time.

I was with other men I was with other men. We were given beds. I had been there years before. I had to CROSS a field to go to the restroom. Several men from the past were there. Doran was there Doran was there DORAN was there Doran was there. I was given a shelf on which to put my books AND my art portfolio. Macy Woods came and said something.

I was in a room with two toilet bowls in the center of the floor. I picked some feces from the floor and put it in one of the BOWLS. The bowl was stopped up, and I wished I HAD put it in the other bowl.

I WAS due TO leave the post at 9:30, but I left at 9:20. Then AFTER walking several minutes, I decided that I had left too early, so I went back.

I was climbing a structure THAT resembled the Eiffel Tower. I WAS a little afraid of losing my hold. I was about three stories above the ground. Someone was down there looking on (my sister, I think). Later people were moving from apartments. A car and TRAILER stood in an open area, and a mattress fell from THE sky. I wondered where the mattress had come from, since there were no buildings nearby.

There was some fast ACTION WHICH I don't recall clearly. Then I saw the back of a nude man bending over. His body looked very masculine.

I had to repair a printing press.

I was in ROOM with my mother and sister and a lady. My sister was lying in a bed. A lady was trying to describe something TO my SISTER. It was shaped like two doughnuts attached together. She used several big words that meant buttocks, and my sister blushed, and seemed to be slightly confused.

I moved with my mother and sister to a new house. The roof slanted from the center to each side. I climbed on it to catch fly balls that were being beated. I touched a wire and there was an explosion in the house. The floor began to sag. I was sorry I had touched the wire.

I was on the porch of the house we last lived in before we LEFT my home state. I was home from the hospital. I was wearing some HOSPITAL clothing. A woman next DOOR came OUT, but we were not on speaking terms. Then the man who lives next door to my HOME in Plainview came out and WALKED about the plants in the garden and the small lizards that stayed there.

I met a dark-haired woman about my age. We fell in love and kissed secretly in a downstairs room of her house. We had to keep out of sight of her mother. Her MOTHER came in upon us, and she was angry about my advances. She said, "I know what kind of place you came from."

Girls in bikinis." I replied that she had misjudged ME.

I was part of an experiment I was part OF an experiment. SOME ointment was spread over my body. It wees a liquid. Some of IT spilled on my nipples, and it appeared to b doing something harmful to thae skin there. I TOLD the doctor and he put gleess of orange juice to my lips. I said I didn't want thae juice. I wanted him to aattend to MY skin. He left and female nurse came aond began squeezing oranges.

I was in a department store looking for a certain floor. Later I was patieint in a hospital. Our ward was being moved to Ward 14. It had been a womain's ward. (All of thaa wards with even numbers had been women's wards, and the ones with odd numbers had been men's wards. I saw a girl about 13 nearby. SHE was brunette with dark eyaus (like the girl whose parents had me arrested five years ago when she was 8 years OLD). She stared steeadily ahead. Some woman said about the girl that she gives the appearanc OF being polite, but she was really AEN indifferent person, and cared only for herself.

Theor was an office building. Part of it was being razed to make waay for a new structure. In another part there weore offic workers working in offices with the walls partly torn down. Later something waes being loaded int a truck.

I was looking undaar a sink. I was startled when I saw SMOKE I was startled when I saw smoke. But th only thing I could find was a rope.

I was looking for a church. I passed hospital where I heod recently been confined. I went inside and greeted patieents that I knew. Th hospital depressaid me and I decided to leave.

There WAORE littl girls in a PARK. I picked up one of them, and she feolt stiff like a corpse. Later there was a flooded room. An infant was therai, and WAS crying and saying that a snake had bitten it. I picked it UP and eaxamined the bite on its foot. I LOOKED for a nurse. Peopl were around. Then I wondered whether it was a boy or a girl. I started t open its clothing, but I stopped because I weis embarrassed because OF the people all around. I came t ae nurse's office and I put it down. I wondered what I would d with it then, AFTER the bite was traated.

I was being chased by dragons I WAS being chased by dragons. Later I went home and aisked my sister about some KIND of opening. My mother said it was not important My mother said it was not important My mother said it was not important My mother said it was not important. My

sister spoke of som man, and sauid that he was not FREE.

A child wais standing on a table. I ran my hand on ITS buttox I ran my hand on its BUTTOX I ran my hand on its buttox I RAN my hand on its buttox. A womein came and wanted t be intimate with me and I did so.

I was ea chess piece.

I was in house with my motheer and sister. I was fixing a stoppeid drain. I eilmost dropped the rubber part of the plunger int the hole. After that my mother put some plates of FOOD on table over another dreiin about 12 feet away. A plat began to spin. I reeasoned that the suction from the drain was causing the spinning. The drain was much stronger than th onea I had just fixed.

I was at the door of eu dark room. I heard someon inside thaa room call me in. I was afraid and I backed away I was afraid and I backed away. But then I felt a hand pulling me inside, and a feeling of panic and terror caime OVER me. (At that point, I awoke.)

Tw nuns were wealking ahead of me on the street.

A boat raac was taking place under the ground in a tunnel containing an underground river.

I was discussing someonao's behavior with a man about 55. H spoke about something the person had ai habit of doing, and I replied, "That's the way Plato did -- he separated things (referring to Plato's dualism)." Later I was in a locker room and a young boy about 15 was standing with his back to me. He seemed timid, and seemed t be afrauid of ME.

I weas going t take a bus, but on the way, I recalled something I had forgotten to TAKE. I started back I started back I started back I started back. Lataur I was looking for TH place where it was located. I had to avoid a certain building, becausaa it was part of COUNTY Hospital. Then little later my mother waas with me in a house. As sh WENT out thao door, she told me to meet her at Macy's. The tone of her voice seemed to say sh wished she could cheinge my ways, but did not think she could.

I was a HOSPITAL patient and I wandereod away. A stern-looking euttendant brought me back.

In order to cure me, the doctor had me transferred to a women's ward.

I was in an auditorium. There were no chairs. I was wearing a brimless woolen hat. I took it off I took it off. My hair was thick and wavy My hair was thick and wavy My hair was thick and wavy My hair was thick and wavy. SOME teenage boys standing nearby made disparaging remarks ABOUT my hair. (About seven years ago I tried to give myself a haircut, and it turned out uneven in some places. I boarded a bus a day or so after that, and two teenage boys were sitting behind me, and joked with each other about how MY hair was cut. THIS may be related to my present attempts at self-analysis.) Later I was unable to walk for some reason, and a man WHO reminds me of someone I knew in the HOSPITAL named Goodhand or someone I knew in 1949 in a hospital, had to push me onto a stretcher. He wheeled me under BUILDING and over some railroad tracks.

I was crossing a field. There were OBSTACLES, and I was STRAINING myself trying to get through. Then I heard SOMEONE call my name.

Something was DAMAGED in the house I lived in.

I was in an auditorium of a hospital where I was a patient. An officer named DeCaterin told me to go into the hall and straighten a sign. In the hall an employee passed and asked me why I was there alone. I explained, but he didn't believe me. He had me stand in the rear of the auditorium WHILE a movie was shown.

I was catching a bus with my mother. We had suitcases. I had TO put overshoes on so we could walk after we left the bus.

I stole some electrical supplies from EE's house. Some teenage boys were there. I held a gun on them and told them to keep their distance, but they just ridiculed me.

There was a big hell in a hospital. I was with GEORGE MEEHARA. We were discussing evolution, the survival of the fittest, and the POOR people of the world. Later I met Wm. FARREL Farrel. He said that I AM sentimental about religion. And he said I should be more realistic. I stared at the BUILDING which I had left after speaking with MAHARA. It was about a QUARTER of a mile away. As I stared, I replied to Farrel, "If I looked REALISTIC at myself, what good could I find in my body? There is no use for it, unless there is something which has not occurred to me as yet."

I was traveling I was traveling I was traveling I was traveling. I had t attend a meeting.

I was standing on something few feet aibove a man who was seated. I had to urinate and I did it thaare.

I was a patient working on printing presses in a laundry. I WANTEED to work in th composing room, but I was not sure of my ability. A young boy was aassigned t help me in the composing room. Later I heard that all the patients ther would be transferred because we were able to see euach other now. She seimed sad about it. My mother came and saiid she was going t a town upstate and would be back with the good news. I hoped theu news was about my transfer to a Veterans Hospital. Whil I was working in thaa shop, I was wearing a hospital gown.

I was running for a subweay with my sister. She caught it, but I DID not. I decided to run to the next station. After going several blocks, I DISCOVERED thait I had turned left wher I should have turned right. I weis on a deserted street and I felt very lonely.

Thaere were three girls of various ages. The youngest was about 6. I tickled her left eear, and she liked it. Later I found some powdeur, and used it on my body. A maun came and said th owner would be angry at me.

I left au fair. THEN I seew SOMETHING interesting inside, AND I asked th woman at the entrance if I could go back in. She reiluctantly agreed. I waalked on a high place.

My sister was in a room. An instructor was teaching her t do some exeircises. I was looking in from outsid the room. My sister was nude My sister was nude. As sh did ae summersault, I saw her organ. Then she seemed to sense that she was beeing watched and she turned the other DIRECTION.

I was in a school building watching workeirs install an underground sewer. I was surprised how feost they completed a wall. Then I recalled that unauthorized people weren't allowed in the building because of men who molest children, s I aosked someone where the exit was located.

I was being released from eu hospital. I was told there would b a day's delay. My mother went to ask the doctor about it, and WHEN she returnaod, she said he told her I could go right away.

I weos in a building that appeared to be an institution. I and other men were told to fill in some

holes that were in the floor with furniture. I didn't think there was enough furniture to fill the HOLES and make the floor level and SOLID. He wrote poems about a shirt that I owned. The shirt had to be put into one of the holes in the floor.

He put his hand on my buttocks, and I said, "No, don't do that." A little later he was sitting alone looking very depressed. They used their fingernails to make the holes.

I was walking through some streets with buildings all around me. I was looking for a restaurant.

I was in the yard in an unfamiliar institution. Sewers protruded above the ground about four inches.

I was with my mother in a cavern. It had been flooded by an underground stream. There was a plant about 10 feet long across some water, but I was afraid to cross it. There was light, but I could not see a source. Later, I was walking through a muddy passage WITH a patient named Fugal. He found some fruit in the mud. I suggested that he wash it so he could eat it.

There was a tall square house about 50 BY 80 feet. Hot water running under the house was causing steam to fill the rooms. Someone said they were going to dry up the steam. I went inside to see HOW it looked in there. Someone else was there.

I was carrying some cleaning equipment. Later I was confined in a hospital and was looking for an exit so I could elope. I came to a large room with a high ceiling. There was an exit there, but there were some distinguished looking men there who looked LIKE judges, and I was afraid to leave. Later I was walking up a stairway feeling remorseful for having gotten INTO trouble and having been sent to the hospital because of IT.

I was with my mother and sister. Our car was on the ROAD. My sister said she would park it at the corner. We were afraid she would not be able to do it, but she did.

I was with TWO girls ABOUT ten. I touched one of them, and she glanced at the OTHER girl with a questioning and a flirty expression.

I had some airplane tickets.

I was writing stories. They had to be exciting.

I was on a hospital grounds. I asked a man if the building ahead was ward "F." He said no. I went on to the other buildings.

A man saw me and I was embarrassed again

I defecated in a bucket. I was embarrassed because other men were looking on. THEN I had to climb a wall to empty the bucket.

I was in a place with my mother and SISTER. Others were there too. I had SOME clothing with me. It was damp, so I left it outside on a pile to dry. When I went outside to get the clothing, it had been burned, and there were only ASHES left. When I returned, the shirts were wet from the rain and full of holes. I wondered if the rain had made the holes.)

I was sleeping in a dormitory with two PATIENTS in beds next to me. A patient holding a knife came and said he saw them having a sex affair. He attacked them saying THEY'D "get this, now." The patient with the knife resembled a patient on a FORMER ward whom I had seen having sex affairs WITH other patients. His name is Carpenter.)

I was on an upstairs floor of a house with my mother. Men were downstairs redecorating the rooms. They had moved the furniture on the floor where WE were standing. The floor overlooked the first floor like a balcony. But there was no railing. The floor was slanting toward the downstairs floor. A radio console started rolling down the incline. I stopped it AND I removed the wheels to keep it from rolling again. Later I had to urinate and there was no place to go. Someone told me to go to a folding chair and urinate on the seat. A man was standing behind the chair as I did so, and he was ANNOYED at me for doing it.

I uncovered a hole in the floor of a building to see what was there. I LOOKED into the darkness, AND then I tried to get the cover back on so no one WOULD see that someone had lifted. The cover was square canvas on four strips. The hole was ROUND. I had to trim some edges off the cover to make it FIT.

My mother got 2 tickets for a vacation from her union. She and my sister went on the VACATION. I could not go BECAUSE she could not get a third ticket. My MOTHER was wearing an old hat. My mother was wearing an old hat. My MOTHER was wearing an old hat. My mother

was wearing an old hat.

I heid to insert something in something I had written. Later my sister and I ran for a subway and I missed it. I took a bus. As we drove THROUGH streets with taull buildings, I felt closed in. I wanted to ride to wher my sister would get off the subway, but I was past the steution WHEN I left the bus. I was worried about my sister waiting for me. I calleud a taxi. I ONLY had foreign coins I only had foreign coins I only HAD foreign coins I only had foreign coins. I had paoid th bus fare with foreign coins.

Someone HAD an eye that wouldn't open. An experiment was made t test whether there was a defect in the eyea, but none was found.

I was with my sister. People WERE dancing on eu floor few steps ABOVE us. I noticed a slit in onao of the ladies' dresses. Paort of her HIPS were exposed. I was NOT aellowed to dance. I told my sister I was going for AA swim in the pool.

A lady was carrying an infant. I kissed thea infant. THE lady was angry eet me. I apologized, and said I would tak her on a deite. She consaanted, but said sh only has a few hours to spare. I seuid we would return in time. (Today is th feiast of the Epiphany.)

I was putting things away on shelves I was putting things away on shelves. Everything had to b put in a certaein place.

I was undergoing an operation. I was undergoing an operation.

I was thinking of beathing in a pool. I saw an eelephant AND lion swimming in the pool.

I weos picking up some coins from th floor in a public PLACE. I was with eo man. H said something to me about the coins.

I sat at a restaurant table with 3 girls, about nineteen. One sitting next to ME heed long hair. The girl next t her began combing the heoir of THE girl next to me. Theu hair excited me, and I had an ORGASM.

I WAS walking in a strange town. Some girls about ten greeted me. I told them that I love children. They started TO WALK away, and I told them, "Don't be afraid of me. I don't want to hurt a child."

I was walking near an amusement park with a PATIENT on the ward, and I was telling him that the lights outside the stores and theaters in my hometown look more orderly than those in Brooklyn. We passed a woman whose car had a flat tire, and we offered to help her change it.

I was trying to LEAVE an institution.

A man approached me and said that he liked my body. Later my shoes were missing.

I was in a room of a building with a boy about 16. I did not LIKE something about his personality. Andrew Reynolds came, and that was the boy FOR the FIRST time. They became friendly with each other and began talking about something.

I was holding some objects THAT I had owned many YEARS ago. I felt nostalgic I felt nostalgic. One of the objects was a thermometer shaped like a beer bottle. I stared at it nostalgically. I stared at it nostalgically.

I was writing ESSAYS with other men I was writing essays with other men. I was better because I had the most experience.

I was in a building with some women. We were dressing in bathing SUITS to go swimming. The women did not pay any attention to me as I undressed. There was something very strange about that place. There was a woman in charge of the activities.

I was assigned to work on a mechanical apparatus. A man sawed one apart and showed me that something was wrong that made it not serviceable. The man was about my build and slightly taller. Some boys about 18 were lying in the nude. Some of them were having sexual relations together.

I was riding down an escalator with a boy riding on my shoulders.

I went into a building to put something back. (The MAUN in charge of the building was the charge

officer on my WARD.)

I was with my sister. A man admired her, and I told her that he would make a GOOD man for her.

I was operating a large piece of machinery. A piece swung loose, and I had to adjust something. A woman standing nearby was frightened when it happened.

I was in a bed, and a patient was in ONE of the beds in a different part of the dormitory.

A book binding was lying loose on the printing press. A MIDDLE-AGED man turned on the press, and I was worried THAT the binding would jam the press.

A man held some others and me prisoner, but we escaped.

A swimming pool had colored A swimming pool had colored. They turned off They turned off. Just then I decided to go in the pool. A man said I didn't have much time because they were closing. I had no trunks, so I went in my shorts. I tried to make a graceful dive, but I was a little awkward.

I was with woman about 25 I was with woman about 25. We dressed in swimming attire. Then she and I went to look for a secluded place where we COULD HAVE sexual intercourse. I recalled that the restrooms at the end of the building were not used at that TIME. We went that WAY. We passed a locker room. I looked inside, but there were people IN there. The woman and I became separated. Then I met my mother THEN I met my mother. She thought I was PLANNING to steal something. I told her I was not, but I did not tell her about the woman I was looking for. Later I saw a woman who resembled her, but then I saw that IT was someone else. She was light complected, her body was healthy LOOKING and she was very friendly.

I was sprinkling the area with a hose. The WATER made steam come up from the ground.

I was walking through deserted streets I was walking through deserted streets I was walking through deserted streets I was walking through deserted streets. I went into a department store and rode ON an elevator with some friendly HIGH school girls. Later I told my mother about the girls, but she did not approve of my talking to them.

I had just moved into a new house with my mother and sister. A boy at the front DOOR WAS showing my mother something in the distance. Two girls were on the walk. Later it began to sleet and snow. It WAS melting on the west side of the house.

I came to a piece of machinery, and I asked the man in charge IF I could do something with it, but he refused to let me. Later I saw a woman in a rusty colored fur coat scrubbing the floor vigorously.

I was in a strange building. A girl about 8 years there and I greeted her. A few moments later she smiled and hugged me from behind around the waist. We were by a wall. I suggested that we GO where there weren't so MANY people around. We went to a secluded part of the building.

I was with my mother on the street. I had an 8-foot ladder. We wanted to catch a bus, but I could not take the ladder, so I looked around for a place to leave it. My mother said I should leave it right there at the bus stop. I was afraid it would be taken, so I walked down the block to a hardware store. The bus came and we missed it. At the store two young women were there, and when I asked them if I could leave the ladder there, they just grinned and shook their heads negatively. Later I was ON the ladder against a porch with a table on it. I was peeling an orange on the table. A man came over and showed that he was indignant because I was using his table. Then he took one of the oranges.

I was working in a printing plant.

SOME women were showing their legs by lifting up THEIR skirts. One of them walked up to me.

I was selecting a book in a library. My list was confusing, and the attendant became impatient with me.

I was in a building that was built against some private homes. Water was on the FLOOR in one room. Men were mopping and steam was rising from the floor. The wind dried the floor.

Act 4: Settling

Driving in cars. Rob was in one car that was gold. He spun off the road and into some golden wheat patches so we couldn't see him. I know I had been chased a lot and I end up in a room with Edie and Allen on their tables and Andy and my Mom and Dad. I know the gnome latino woman is outside my door. I tell my dad to get a golf club because she is going to kill me. I need help. She comes through the door and I lunge for her and stab and stab and stab her in her stomach. It's really bloody. My dad starts to hit her with the club. I see her being smashed to bits of little flesh into a mush. [Rob = friend of Andy that I never liked; Edie and Allen = friends since college that go out; Andy = my boyfriend at the time]

My boyfriend Jeremy and I were picking up his parents from the airport. His father was unusually friendly and talkative, and speaking to his wife Harriet in Japanese, and he was asking her for sex.

There was a party at Carrie and Tony's house. Somehow though the party was made up mostly of Jamison and his wife's friends - they seemed to be a part of a cult-like group of friends. There was a long hallway at Carrie's apartment. Actually it was much like mine but instead of walls to divide the bedroom, the hallway was wide enough that it fit the beds width-wise. There were three beds in a row. The middle one was Carrie's and it had a tapestry hanging over it like a canopy that closed the bed off like a little tent/bed. The material was a rich electric blue with bright yellow stars. It almost looked like the inside of a genie bottle. Lots of pillows and blankets - everything matching. Tony was in bed under the sheets. Carlos' bed was on the right and near

the wall. It was about 10 ft. from Carrie's. His bed was perfectly neat. The third bed on the left was the guest bed - it was all perfectly made and untouched. There wasn't really much else in the hall except for the beds. The apartment, Carrie and Carlos told me, was very inexpensive which they were glad about. It was bad though because the apartment was actually also the entryway to the subway and there were lines of strange people walking through all the time. [Carrie and Tony = a couple I'm friends with; Jamison = married guy at work I had a crush on; Carlos = good friend from work]

We were upset because we'd supposedly had her spayed years ago. The kittens were cute, but I had to take care to make sure they were all getting fed- we were feeding them with an eyedropper for some reason. They all looked alike so I wasn't sure if they were all getting fed. My boyfriend Jeremy asked me if we were keeping them all and I told him he was crazy, we'd keep maybe one at most.

Outside a two-story house. I asked my boyfriend Jeremy how he thought they got the car parked on the first floor roof. There was a pathway up the hill near the next house so I figured that was used, but it was still not fully explanatory. Arnold Schwarzenegger arrived as Mr. Freeze, asking if anyone wanted anything frozen. The neighbor wanted the driveway frozen, so he squirted a little 'freezing liquid' on it. I objected because it was dangerous, but they didn't listen; fortunately he didn't squirt that much, just covering a spot that had oil on it. I wondered how the people get the car off the roof and backed my car off of it into the driveway. The bump wasn't as bad as I was expecting. Jeremy drove me somewhere. There were signs, one for graduate students and one for undergrad students, with arrows pointing to respective areas, yet they both only led to tennis courts. We drove around the tennis courts. I went to the shop, which was a pizza parlor or restaurant. We seemed to be having a sort of company party. My boss Juana's mother was coming in and she was getting some sort of mozzarella nuggets, a large slice of pizza, and another quarter of a cheese pizza. It came to \$41 something. Her mother was gone so I was going to pay for it, assuming I would be paid back. I only had a twenty though, and I asked if anyone had change to help pay for it. Someone gave me a handful of coins, but that was it. Somehow I had become responsible for this outrageous bill even though it wasn't my food. I went upstairs. The entire place seemed pretty dark. I went to use the restroom but it was the elevator, an old one with a metal bar door. People kept coming in and going up and down so I had no privacy. A mother tried standing in front of her children so they would not see me. Jeremy and I decided on something else we needed to get from the wholesale store.

My brother Stuart was holding a rack of karate belts in a wide array of colors. Some of them were wide, thick bolts of material, some of them silk. There were many colors. I was talking to him about a green belt and how it somehow related to us. I realized there wasn't a green belt in our system and wondered if all the belts were really used in various systems, and what the big wide bolts were for. I was kind of sad and wanted to get back to karate.

Three sisters were picking out clothes for something. One of my online acquaintances was there.

In a class with my high school math teacher Mr. Hodgkin teaching. My high school friend Benji was there, dressed up to be a valet driver, I think. He made comment to me being dressed the same and I told him about my job blackjack dealing. They were playing with toy cars. Then I was in the lake near my maternal Grandma Jane's house, swimming. I went to the middle of the lake and there was a ridge separating the deep and shallow parts. I climbed up on it.

I was part of some sort of search or task. We had to bury something in a correct spot, somehow related to school. We searched at the park near my parents' house. The family of one of my old elementary school friends the Addisons were flying a kite. And somehow got the kite untangled from being wrapped around the trees. They were master kite flyers. At home, we hurried, trying to find the right item to bury. It was hidden in a tangerine. My dad and I looked through them, trying to determine which was the right one. We thought we found it, but kept looking to make sure. My mother was on the phone, but pointed out the correct one. It was slightly larger and 'bloody'. We took it to a field where some construction work was going on. We checked the work area- no, that wasn't the spot. We were about to leave, and then we saw a table like the one in our bedroom near the construction zone- perhaps there for their lunches. The grass looked different beneath. This was the spot. We didn't move the table but for some reason dug through it. The shovel tip was sharp and pierced through. We buried the tangerine.

I was sitting at a small round table talking to my high school badminton team member Maria. She was talking about playing both the cello and the flute. Then I was in the back seat of the van and my mother's Uncle Bert was driving the family to a funeral- I saw my (deceased) great grandmother Margaret's arm in a boat. There was something precarious about the road.

Water, a dwelling, and some sort of orangey-black orb. Someone was with me. There was something special about the house, and we were trying to get inside- I'm not sure if it was to destroy something bad looming inside or that it had some sort of strange rejuvenating powers. Something seemed magical about it. There was something uncomfortable about the water, too, and we were trying to be careful not to touch it. At the end, I remember watching the orb roll down a path around a corner of the building, and as it did so the path sort of sank into the water. I was afraid the orb would sink, but as it started to go down further, there was some sort of hole that was forcing air or water upwards, so at the end of the small brick-like track, the orb was shot out of the water toward the house.

My sister and I were at Madonna's mansion, but it was more like Michael Jackson's Neverland

ranch, like an amusement park setting in her backyard. We were at the entrance and suddenly someone in a pale yellow convertible, but with the top up, bug drove up very recklessly and sped through the front gates (which happened to be open). As the person drove past, I recognized that it was Michael Jackson, wearing his trademark fly sunglasses and possibly the glove. As soon as he had made it in the gate, out of the woodwork appeared all these secret service kinds of guys. Within an instant out came another yellow vw bug. The secret service men preceded to rush to my sister and put a wig and sunglasses on her and put her in the car and off she drove. While it was happening I was thinking they were using her as an impostor Michael Jackson to make it seem like he was actually leaving when in fact he really was still there.

Was playing a new board game. Someone called about a job offer. I didn't really want to leave the game we'd just started, but I did, and listened to the spiel about leadership, and then the person wanting an answer. I was hesitant to say no. I asked them about the job- I had a hunch- was it poli-sci? It was so I wasn't interested. I went back to the game. A man was giving a lecture and I was sitting near the front. My parents were in back. The man elicited strange feelings from me. I was somewhat put off by him, yet I liked him and clung to his legs, somehow helping (demonstration?) his lecture. After, I met with my parents. They were holding a video the man had lent to them. They told him how much they enjoyed his talk and returned the video to him. Upon leaving we went to a sort of underground store and were looking for a copy of the video. The cover was orange and yellow like a sunset, and had a picture of an old-fashioned donut on it.

I was in a class for...'social modeling' I think. I was sitting to the left a girl named "Amartya Sen". She had tan skin, was kind of tall and lanky, and wore big glasses. I had supposedly met her as a freshman, and I asked how she was doing. I uncharacteristically asked if she'd like to meet up after class and catch up a little, and we'd made plans to do so. I looked to the left for some reason, and I noticed then that I was topless. I was going to try to cover up, but I decided I had already talked to Amartya topless so there was no reason to start caring now. Class was ending and I looked at my watch. It was after 5 already. We went to my longtime classmate Brett's house. I went to audition with a man (his father?) and my friend/coworker Jason was there. There was only one line we had to audition with, I don't think the script had been fully completed. I think I was reading the line off a flower message card. I wanted to play the role sort of exasperated, adding a sigh. I was very excited to try out, the prospects of doing something new. I went to read and just couldn't seem to, with Jason in the room. I didn't feel embarrassed or overly self-conscious, yet I remained silent. I went back to the living room. There was a dog. Brett's mother offered me Newton-like cookies with a white cream/strawberry filling, and they were very good. Asked her where she got them without gelatin. I talked to her like a friend. Then I climbed around on the roof trying to escape.

The TMM office was to be re-designed and the theme was 'planets'. Elissa was in charge of the placement of the planets in different sections of the office. Each executive had their own planet

and their room became known as that planets room. The placement of the planets was finalized and it was so funny because Melody came over the loudspeaker and said "please send your sales reports to Uranus" which was Andrei's office. Michael turned up. He had spent the weekend alone in some town which was called 'Organical Gardens'. (This town was actually two stops away by train from Melanie's town. We had taken a train ride there from Melanie's house with her family. We sat in the first car so we could get a good view. The conductor was driving the train really fast and the tracks were all curvey like a rollercoaster with lots of dips and curves). Anyways, I was talking with Michael and we somehow ended up making out in a really tight embrace. He was going to be getting married the next day. We decided to take the train back to the city and went to the station but didn't know which track to wait on. Michael was with some black friends who all looked like models. They all stood on the track as the train approached. They were waiting to see the destination name on the front to know which way they should jump so they could board. [TMM = company I worked for at the time; Elissa = friend that worked at TMM; Melody = receptionist at TMM; Julia = my sister; Haley = my niece; Melanie M. = girl that worked for me at TMM; Michael = guy I had crush on at TMM]

I ended up I think at some sort of party. I was around some sort of lumpy game table upholstered in green felt, kind of like an odd-shaped poker/pool table. There were four of us standing around it, and other teams at other tables. There was a spot in near the center of the table as the 'goal'. I'm not sure if it was marked or technologically detected- I couldn't really see the spot as it was on a peak in the middle of the table. There was a woman, perhaps the apartment manager, as the ref. The idea was that each team member had to roll their colored ball (about 2" diameter) over the spot. The first team to have everyone roll their ball over the goal spot won. It was my first time playing while everyone else was experienced. We managed to win the round, and they changed the tabletop to a different shape with different mountains and valleys on it, a new challenge. My ball went too far and came back to me, and the ref commented on it, giving me a tip or instructing me about something. I think I left the table and went elsewhere. Two male friends were exploring somewhere...like underwater perhaps. People were curious and wanted me to film them. So I was put in a small pod with a window and a camera. Someone else was with me. We got out to where they were and I got out of the pod and talked to my friends. Then I got back in and started the camera, but turned it off relatively quickly. I don't remember what my friends were saying or doing, but it deserved privacy and I was not going to betray that for people's curiosity. So when I emerged with the camera, it had very little on it. A glimpse here or there, but no sentence spoken was even complete. I knew the people who had me filming would wonder what went on and not be happy. I went back to the game table. Music was playing, and somehow at the table we could see the videos that went with the music- all from one band- possibly my friends I had been sent to spy on. We watched two or three videos and then played the first again. C# A, B B ABC#, "Boys, boys, boys ---- -- --- ---". C# A, B B ABG. "Girls, girls, girls --- -- --- ----" ~(_ _ 1/8 1/8 1/16slur).

My parents and I were having dinner with Bill Gates (more like Scott Adams). His grown son had a hook for his left hand. Bill told us how he raised cattle, and let them roam free. Our cat Nina sat in the cattle's cage. There were penguins and kids in a large wading pool, designed somehow for filming Chicken Run. There were some wires suspended above.

I was at a film crew party. My dad and Robin Williams were there. People were asking Robin Williams for his autograph. He thought I was going to ask him for his autograph, but I told him that I just wanted to shake his hand. I was thinking that you can tell a lot about a person that way. He told me that I could shake his hand any time. Then my dad, Robin, and I were in a room. My dad had a bag full of Rune Stones, that he was showing to Robin. I was somewhat miffed because my dad isn't really much of a mystic and I felt like he was trivializing something that I valued. I made some kind of patronizing remark and my dad angrily stormed out of the room. He was pissed off that I had made him look foolish in front of Robin Williams, who he wanted to impress. I told Robin that my dad was a brilliant man.

I was in a bookstore, getting a book for a class. I picked up the book I needed. It was white with purple text on the front, about the culture or history of Japan, by Sonya somebody. I went downstairs to the register and nearly bought the book when I stopped to look at it again. It looked familiar...it was one I had from a previous class. I got out of line and went back to look at a stack of books. I was standing on something leaning on the top shelf comparing the book with another one. I flipped through the pages and it was a complete set with a CD ROM and some other extras. I saw my former friend Jenna walking around below and I was going to ignore her rather than trying to be friendly, but I hesitated, and mentioned my book dilemma

My boyfriend Jeremy had a younger brother. We were at his parent's house. His mother was busy cleaning, vacuuming out the dishwasher. I got mad at Jeremy, wanting to go to bed at 1:30, but he just wanted to eat. Felt kind of bad for getting upset at him in front of his mother.

My boyfriend Jeremy and I were on skis- I was looking at us from the third person

I was at this university with halls and a park-like outdoors. So I wanted to find him to go tell him about it. There was some festival going on and everyone was dressed up in costumes and others in picnic type clothes. I was looking through the crowd for my boyfriend and I saw him holding another girl's hands (one of his friends). I waved but they didn't see. I was still angry. I followed them through the crowd and lost them. , but I ended up outside in an amphitheater of some kind with shows and carnival rides below. I saw him sitting on the benches of the amphitheater next to all his friends. He was ignoring me, or didn't notice, and his friend was sitting on his lap. I was mad and told her to "get off my boyfriends lap!" She looked embarrassed

but he didn't seem to care. The girl and I ended up going on a carnival ride, where you sit in a chair (2 people) and you fly around a center structure. We talked and I told her I didn't like that she was so physically close to my boyfriend and that I thought it was inappropriate. I was nice to her but when I woke up in real life I was still very upset and jealous.

There's a contest and I am a contestant. I'm standing on stage with 4 other girls...2 Americans and 2 Russians. I'm wearing a huge poofy dress. I can't believe I'm in the contest because the winner is supposed to go on to the Miss Teen something or other. I whisper to the 2 Americans that I know who the winner is (one of the Russians). They announce the winner and it's ME. I can't believe it. Supposedly I'm the prettiest girl there. I think this sucks because I didn't want to win because I don't want to be in any Miss Teen crap. Something about having an R.V. - my dressing room? - and looking down on some small Arabic type streets. Lucy [my dog]. [Jessica = my best friend over the past 9 years]

My boyfriend Jeremy and I were making out and wanted to have sex, but my mother was around. We tried moving to somewhere further away. Something about one of the freeway exits near work.

I was getting married but it was too soon - too soon. I guess I may have felt as though I was ready before but now that it was the day of the wedding I knew I wasn't. The event was informal and had been loosely and casually put together last minute which I was regretting already. I was looking at a newspaper that showed full spreads on new brides - all of whom I knew - Jackie, Deirdre, others. All of their weddings seemed pretty glamorous. I had forgotten to invite Dan and called him last minute and he couldn't come. I was getting upset for many reasons. For one - I couldn't for the life of me remember my fiancée's name. Apparently he was called Mark - but even that didn't ring a bell for me as to who he was as a person. Everyone was fussing over me - giving me gifts (a present wrapped like a cat from Tracy) and all I could think of was that I didn't know my future husband I left the scene to be alone and try to rack my brain - but nothing. I was sobbing and slightly hysterical. Mom joined me and I got up the courage to ask her, "Who is it that I'm marrying?". She told me and I don't think she knew him very well either - the same with everyone else. This was all too soon - too soon. I hated my wedding dress. I should have thought it out more and picked a nicer one but instead my dress was something I had from Thailand - from a long time ago and it was tacky - really lacey (and I wore black underneath) and the collar was high. Some of the lace was coming unstitched. For some reason I was also wearing a wig which I partially covered with a small veil/hat. It was UGLY and I was upset even more. I would take my head stuff off and smooth down my own hair and clip it with a barrette but it also didn't look like me. Mom and Dad were talking about Mark and saying how dedicated I was going to have to be as the wife of a sports doctor in England...always having to go pick him up at the hospital. Mom also added how it would be best anyway if I drove since Mark was a wreckless show-off driver who always bragged about near-death crashes. I was also upset because we were going to have to perform the ceremony twice since Jessica had to leave at 3:00 because of

school and Julia couldn't come until the evening. I asked if this was really necessary and Julia said that she was actually too busy to come anyway so I might as well get on with it. [Tracy = neighbor; Jackie = girl at my highschool; Deirdre = friend from gradeschool]

My boyfriend Jeremy and I were near a dock, perhaps a tourist site or community center. We were supposed to get on a boat, but somehow we knew it was a trick or not safe, and got on a different boat instead. It was relatively small, like a 12-person speedboat. Kids were hiding under the seats where the lifejackets would normally be. We left dock and arrived in a town like Venice with waterways for streets. There was a fancy sort of "Annie" museum and as we passed it I mentioned how I always thought her pupil-less eyes were creepy (thinking of the old comic). It was Annie, but sort of like Lucille Ball, and I thought my mother would like to stop, so we got off the boat there. Jeremy and I walked inside and decided to try the left wing before actually paying to enter the museum. The wing seemed to join the museum up with a mall, and we looked at wedding dresses displayed. The sheer veil-like material of one dress came up around the neck in little peaks, and I thought this was a bad idea because the material had no edging to keep it from fraying. We continued on and I was holding red and green Mardi Gras beads in my left hand. We reached the part where the mall opened up, and we decided to head back toward the museum.

I ended up in a parking lot, perhaps to a mechanic's. I was on a walkway elevated several feet above the actual parking lot.

He was desperately in love with a woman who had left him and gone to Mexico. I told him he must go to her. He had a daughter about 5 yrs old maybe. When he got to Mexico, he found the woman and her son with another man. The woman did not seem terribly happy to see him. Then he was in a drunken state lying in a flooded gutter with mucus and all kinds of slime all over his back. A little angel baby was trying to get him to get up. The angel baby said, "Come on, pick yourself up. You don't want to drown in this sea of boogies." Ralph Macchio asked the angel what his name was. The angel said his name was "Cross." I flashed on an image of Cross. It was like a picture of him with his name printed under it - the name kept changing from "Criss" to "Cross." Ralph Macchio said, "What kind of name is Cross?" and the angel said, "You can call me Criss if you prefer." Then the woman approached breathlessly. She had been looking for him. She was sad to see him lying in the gutter.

Someone (me?) with two baby sheep were high above a body of water on a beam protruding from the side of a Truss bridge, and approached Elaine from Seinfeld, who was asleep. I handed her the sheep and put them against her to suckle- I was here for her help (I think I was a man and unable to suckle the sheep myself). Elaine said they weren't suckling, and I told her that was exactly what the problem was. Then, from a sort of sky-view, I noticed someone walking across the bridge with a leash on something in front of him. I zoomed in to see it was

Wallace (from Wallace and Gromit). The leash was on Shaun, and there was a whole herd of sheep in front of him. I was hopeful and went down to talk to him. Black sheep, with a Zoidberg (from Futurama) face. (I guess Zoidberg was the bad guy).

I'm manager of something of my department and I've been given a lot of work to do. There are catalog requests piling up. Tons of them - some involved getting outtakes too. There's no way I can do all this. I should have kept checking the catalog request box. Some how the snake is now in a box the size of a pint of milk. It's whipping around in there and scratching to get out. It make a little hole in the side and pokes it's tail out and then it's whole body. Freak out! It gets into another box and it keep doing the same thing. Everytime it breaks out it gets larger and larger and more dangerous and scary. [Christine and Jen = Women i worked with]

I was walking to my parents' house, down the cross street I suppose. I passed the irrigation ditch and there was a kid on a bike. A car nearly hit us and swerved, tapping into two cars in front of us. The front car lost control and started heading for our house. It looked like it touched but the car kept going. I went to the house and I wanted to look at the damage, but got distracted and went inside. I was holding two red birds- some type of small parrot perhaps. One started pecking at its feet, and the foot popped right off. I was disgusted and saddened by this, and looked away. I had been eating something, but couldn't continue. My mouth got stuck in an open position. It was as if the bird's foot was like a loose tooth and my jaw locked out of fear so I couldn't feel the empty socket/loose tooth in my mouth. My mother tried to help push my jaw closed. Then we watched TV. I was amazed and did a double take when I saw the car crash I'd witnessed outside the house on the news. I vividly remember the colors in the identification. On the news, though, they said a window to the house was broken when the car hit. I realized I'd forgotten to check and ran to see if it was true- it was. The window was cracked with a center impact point.

My boyfriend Jeremy went with me to the doctor. I took off my blue jeans and underwear, thinking I was going to get a pelvic exam. The doctor came in and measured the extension of my jaw, then the distance of the stretch of my cheeks. She turned around to do something and I realized I was still pants-less and tried quickly to put them on, embarrassed at my mistake, that she was a jaw doctor not a gynecologist. I talked to my paternal Grandma Fay on the phone. She was sad about something to do with Christmas tradition, someone not showing up. I realized I had my tuxedo shirt on, and figured I was going to deal tonight. When we got to my maternal Grandma Jane's house I tried calling my dealing coordinator Rita so I could get the details- where I was going and what time I had to be there. I kept having trouble dialing. I talked to a man on a wrong number, and then took the phone into the family room. I tried dialing again, and again got the number wrong. Several seconds later, Santa Claus arrived, landing his sleigh in the family room, because I'd called him. Then Jeremy and I were on campus, leaving one class to go to another. We followed a woman down some steps cluttered with cut leaves. The woman might have been the teacher from the class we were leaving. We walked to the left

toward the truck, passing some angry dinosaur-like flamingos. Something to do with a black person named "Matt Willis", perhaps supposed to be a classmate from elementary school. Then we were across campus. There was some question as to whether woman we had been behind on the steps was pregnant. It seemed like an odd thing to consider- I perceived of her something like Claire Huxtable. Then she was on an operating table, seemingly having an abortion. Bits of things were everywhere; it was disgusting. After a while a baby was held up- it wasn't an abortion, but somehow birthing the baby killed a doctor and the baby was somehow at fault, though not maliciously blamed.

Something about being in a play or musical again. Someone wanted to hear my '1st' Huun Huur Tu CD. They were curious about the progression: someone explained that with each CD a new level of happiness was discovered, opening it up paving the way for something even greater. We had been listening to the latest, and they were curious about hearing the first in contrast.

I had two apartments. The second looked more run down. The bed was against a window, and you could see the neighbor as the walls were windows. I realized I would have to pay rent on both apartments, so it wasn't worth having one for only two days a week because the commute was better for those days. I asked my boyfriend Jeremy which apartment he liked better. For some reason he liked the second one, and I was disappointed. I liked the other much better.

I think I was in our apartment, I don't remember seeing anything distinct about it, but the setting felt comfortable. She is the same age as me, and female. I think we were arguing about her leaving, I wanted her to go and she was refusing. Then she said or did something and I began to physically hit or fight with her. It was horrible. I just kept hitting her and hitting her, then I could feel myself sleeping. I was trying to wake myself up, because I felt so horrible and I was actually crying when I woke up.

I was visiting home. Mom and Dad had a huge old white house, sort of like ours now except it was on a large field with a forest in the distance. I was supposed to be flying home that day. I noticed that the sky was getting a little dark and the wind was picking up. I wondered what this might do to an airplane in the sky. The wind was getting stronger and stronger - almost viscious. I looked to the trees as indication. They weren't even swaying, they were being blown and bent. The trees were bent half the way over. I couldn't believe how strong this wind was. I go to a party with Jessica and someone else. We all take Ecstasy and go to the 1st floor of this place. Not much is going on and I dont feel anything. There's hardly anyone around and no music. I think I hear stuff going on on the 3rd floor so we begin to go. On the way I see a guy with a bunch of packages. One is for me from my mother. Inside are 8 or 9 E's. A crowd starts to form around the guy and he throws a few E's out. I catch one. Walking away back to Jessica, people are throwing balls around. I keep catching a lot of them with that nice hard smack in the hand. We go upstairs and nothing's up except Diane is there and Yelena from work is trying to get people to

sign up for the World Health Organization. I try to avoid her because I don't like her. I still can't feel anything. I think about my mom sending me the pills and conclude that she looked it up in her nursing medicine books. All of sudden the party is over and people are leaving. [The Martinez's, Camilla and Jenkins = families of my bestfriends from 4th through 8th grade; Richard Jenkins = The Jenkins' son; Dolores = best friend in the 4th grade; Diane = an acquaintance from college that I was never really friends with; Yelena = woman I worked with that I didn't like; Jessica = my best friend since college]

I was at my dad's house packing up to leave. Some women were downstairs waiting to take me to the airport. I yelled to them I would be down in a minute. I had some things I needed to get together. I realized that I was taking a long time and I was afraid I would miss my flight, but my things were in major disarray and there were a lot of things I couldn't find. I went downstairs and the room was set up like an auditorium with rows and rows of fold-up chairs. I was crawling around underneath the chairs like they were a tunnel, finding all sorts of things that I had lost.

My boyfriend Jeremy and I went to see the new installment of Lord of the Rings movie at night. Leaving the theatre we ran into our friends Celia and Jake. Jake told Jeremy about a new cell phone plan that was only around \$4 a month. I was skeptical but hopeful. I had a flashback about being in a dingy little grocery shop. I wanted to buy a couple onions. I took one to the counter and notice a foot-long earthworm sliding out of it, and it touched my leg; it made my skin crawl. Someone came to my side and handed me another onion, this one with little crawling bugs all over it. It was disgusting.

My boyfriend Jeremy and I were looking over paperwork for something. We were debating getting a five-year lease on something. We really liked whatever it was, but we were worried, because five years is a long time- longer than our apartment lease even. We weren't sure if we would want whatever it was for five years.

I was driving my car down a street in Santa Cruz trying to read a piece of paper. I saw two guys who I think were the members of the group 'The Red Hot Chili Peppers'. The windows were rolled down along with my sun roof. I heard them say something about their dog (white) being hit. I then remember bumping something with my car, but when I looked in the rear window I saw nothing, so I thought nothing of it. Later, I found my dog on the road. I had hit her and killed her. I felt so sad. My sister, who owns the dog was looking. When she found out she didn't seem distraught at all. I remember feeling so sad. Later she wobbled into the living room and I couldn't figure out where she came from.

George was in my interest. His body was so smooth - almost damp and hairless. I was in his apartment. He lived high up. A view shows the tops of three buildings with the blue sky - brilliant

blue - in the back. They angle as though they are stretched through a 28mm lens. Old 1930 buildings. [George = acquaintance]

I was in the town of my university in a class for the blind. We were supposed to practice cutting pears. There was popcorn, and the class was singing a 60's song. I left the classroom and some of us had to help save Ancient Egypt from being destroyed. I went through a courtyard with a fantastic fountain. I walked down a hallway. Then I was at my maternal Grandma Jane's house and my teeth fell out.

Bacon. Package of weed in mail from Germany - it was fake. There's a list for the return address. Julia is pissed but really the bud was plastic. Had a list of others who were scammed which included Eric. [Julia = my sister; Eric = my brother]

I was on a hotel vacation with my boyfriend Jeremy. We were eating leftover bean burritos. Mine was dripping hot oil onto my hand. I thought if there was that much oil in it then the beans must have lard and can't be vegetarian. I gave something away or knew something about a flower. We were approached by two people telling us about a sales scam, where a \$5 investment would yield \$5000 profit. I was skeptical but my boyfriend Jeremy was curious and wanted to listen to the couple's spiel. Afterward they wanted us to try out the sales technique. A couple happened to approach us, and we were supposed to try it on them before deciding. The couple was informed though; they had done their research and they were already interested in the program, so there was actually no convincing involved. As our first attempt was a success, it would be harder to get away from the scammers, they would have more ground to continue pushing us on. Then a second couple came in, angry, and asking for their furniture back. They had already been scammed and their furniture was being used as leverage against them. Afterward we found out that they were a set-up; they had videotaped the transaction and were going to use it as evidence against the scammers. I picked up the \$5 from the first couple and was going to give it to the, but they told me to keep it. They knew that we were only victims in the making and weren't mad at us. We were stuck with the scammers though and couldn't get away from them. The Mexican man was the 'devil'. He took over the role of my father. I wanted my own father back, but I was the only one who had any recollection of my father. The devil had wiped my mother's memory and she saw him as her husband. There were no records or pictures of my father, and I would have to comply with the devil's wishes in order to get my father back.

The fishbowl was on top of the microwave at my parent's house. There were several different fish in it, and they escaped. A snake-like fish, a small giraffe-fish. The goldfish managed to elude me more than the others as it floated through the air. I was afraid they would suffocate. I followed it into the rumpus room and got to it just before it got to the screen door. I took it back and put it in the bowl.

I was driving on the freeway. There were two trucks in front of me, one with a black sort of grating on top of the pickup area. Somehow this caught on the back of the other truck as the other truck turned into the left lane. I gasped in worry of what would happen with the two trucks linked together.

My friend Ray was laying on the floor of my brother Stuart's old room, demonstrating on himself (mostly to my boyfriend Jeremy, although he was not in the room) how he goes about playing with a woman's nipples. He had a very systematic order of techniques (rub versus flick, or something), which surprised me. Watching him turned me on, though, so I left and found Jeremy and we started to make out. We decided to move to somewhere more private when my parents came in. I was sort of ashamed, but we had been 'set up' to be caught, and my parents didn't seem upset. We were in what seemed like a very large tree house, and it was dark. We explored the city a bit, but there weren't many people around. There were some carnival game stations. I met up with my old friend Neil Block. He was unhappy about something. We rendezvoused on a platform of the tree house and were going to try and leave. The tree house seemed to be alive and trying to stop us. Some large black birds swooped down on us. We made it away and my parents and I were in a car driving away from the tree house. I realized we were still missing someone in our party- a girl, but then remembered, as if it had happened before, that we would rescue her partway out of town.

I wanted to give my dad a gift. I had two very tiny TV sets about the size of quarters. I thought I would give him one as a novelty gift since he loves TV and he already has several huge television sets.

I'm at some sort of public pool. I feel a little out of place. I remember Diana being there and Miranda and her friends. Miranda tells me about a party she's going to that night, that I should come and that everyone will be taking this certain drug. I'm really hesitant. Miranda and her friends go over to a copy machine and pluck one of their hairs, Miranda pulls one of mine. They take the photocopied hair and tear a square off it and eat it and save the rest for later. They say each square lasts a 1/2 hour. Vague: At a house on the run from my captors. Silver BMW filled with the 'head guys' who want me caught. I remember sliding on the gravel behind the car but someone notices me. Chase. They get me and give me back to the station wagon guy and girl. The guy is really cute and has to sit in the back with me. We start to like each other. They decide to drop me off on a deserted road while they make their own escape. They are driving on dark country roads but I know they are right near S. City. At the place they pull over, there is a pick-up already there. We didn't notice that there was a police car right in front of it. I'm glad but also a little sad that they will get caught. I get out and walk to where I'll be safe. I notice the policeman is talking to them and then lets the girl go. I look at the plates of the wagon and notice that the

drugged out Miranda wrote the wrong ones down. I find out that the guy is busted. When I go to him, he is sitting in a chair, he looks really out of it. I ask him if he's alright but he doesn't answer. I tell him to blink once for no and twice for yes and ask him if they'll kill him. When I look at his face it is not a human face but sort of like a Mr. PotatoHead face but with those plastic eyes that move. I think that he wont be able to answer the question but I notice he winks his eyes twice. [Diana = a good friend over the past 9 years; Miranda = an acquaintance from college; Tara = girl I worked with that I never really cared for; S. City = town where I went to college]

I was walking around outside a stadium. There was a woman's softball game going on inside. A woman went in and asked if she could join in the game. She was accepted. There were a bunch of people milling around. I noticed the heavysset man who looked kind of sad and was walking really slowly. I suddenly had the urge to show him I could fly. I made myself levitate 20-30 ft in the air then came back on the ground. The man stared at me in awe, then said, "Wow, that's amazing." I told him that he could fly too, that all he had to do was relax his mind and imagine the air pushing him up underneath his feet. He did and the two of us levitated above the stadium. We had an incredible view of the game and the ocean.

I just remember how warm I was, and that I was supposed to be substituting for another dealer named Mary, and I was supposed to be going over to the table.

I only remember something about my green striped shirt.

My boyfriend Jeremy and I went to some sort of rock concert. Some of the music sounded like Aerosmith. After the concert we went into a garage...I think it was supposed to be Schwarzenegger's. There was a sort of racing car in it, with three seats. Up on a cabinet on the wall there was a pile of balloons. I stood on the counter to look at them- one looked like a Grumpy Bear balloon. I noticed there was a sheet covering the ceiling with other pictures of Care Bears too. It was very cute. Then it looked like the pictures started moving.

My sister Lori and I were at the dad's house. I was looking for a pair of pajama pants. I couldn't find mine so I asked Lori if I could borrow a pair of hers. She said, "Sure," but when I tried them on they were too small for me... Then me and Lori were at a beach in San Diego. We had been drinking and smoking pot. Dave (a former T.A. of mine) was there teaching a class. He was smoking a joint. Everyone at the class was stoned. I put my arm around Lori and said, "Isn't this great. I knew you'd like it in San Diego."

I was in a boat race. Going around the track I went through a housing area. Part of the track was curvy and I was going too fast- my boat scraped the railing. I wanted to stop at a Wendy's in the next town. I stopped where I thought it was, and it was a restaurant, but I didn't see any

Wendy's signs. I walked towards the back where the bathrooms were to check the other side. A woman approached me and asked if I wanted anything. I asked for water, but she said they didn't have any. So I asked what had the most water in it and she said tea. She started to leave to get me some and I told her I didn't have any money. She said that was alright, vote for us and you can have it. I was leery, not being a resident of their state or anything. But I sat down and read about their governor. I think his name was Garfield something. A while later came the end of the race. We were on horses now, not boats. There were about four of us coming in at once. After crossing the finish line, we all ran towards our waiting families. Some got held up in the crowds so just ended up hugging opponent's families first. Then we were gathered together to 'replay' the start of the race for pictures. It seemed like the horses were being catapulted forward.

I am at some sort of re-union party. Beth is there but somehow it is sort of tense between us and we don't talk very much. There is a pregnant girl there - sort of strung out - punk - with her boyfriend and another scary looking guy. It is obvious that those guys are assholes and that the boyfriend is not treating her right. It is so sad to think about that baby being born. The guy pushes her around and she looks miserable but takes it. Every once in awhile we catch each other's eye and I mouth the words, "Dump him". She pretends not to notice. The boyfriend catches me doing this and yells, "Shut the fuck up bitch". He is hassling me. He and his friend start to seriously harass me and it turns into this serious chase. They want to kill me but I must kill them first. It is a battle between me and the friend. He has a gun but somehow I am able to hurt him and finish him off once and for all by hitting a nail into his forehead with a hammer and then smashing his head in. The police are now involved and they are after me since I am a murderer. I grab the guy's guns - he had three. They are all empty - he never had any bullets! I chuck two of them into a canal. I hear police sirens and panic - I need to make a getaway. There is a really cute guy walking by and I grab him and hold the gun to his ribs. I tell him to drive this limo that is parked nearby. I have him at gun point but he is not driving fast enough. There is no use threatening him - I am not going to hurt him anyway and I tell him this. "Move over"! I take over the wheel and start jetting it. We end up in the woods where we just chill out. I have a real crush on this guy and want to kiss him but somehow Jessica gets in the way. She is there and they end up making out. I'm kind of pissed. [Beth = friend from gradeschool no longer in touch with]

We were at my maternal Grandma Jane's house. I got worried thinking I had lost my old ring from my boyfriend Jeremy, but it was somehow stuck to Grandma Jane's. We were sitting in the family room, but the carpet was lighter. It was a sort of party. I was talking to someone, when my mother handed me the phone- I had no idea who it was. Turned out it was her cousin Belle. She was in the area, but was not going to be able to visit. She asked me how I liked my apartment. My mother and Belle's mother Aunt Mimi, who was there too, complained about her not coming to visit.

The setting seemed very comfortable but not necessarily familiar. Many familiar faces were

present (people from my hometown who I've become friends with since coming to school as well as people I was friends with in Highschool.) People I know and associate with on a daily basis were present. I was going to be in the performance but my major preoccupation was with how this male was associating with other females and I wasn't concentrating on what I thought I should be, the performance. I saw some famous people who seemed to vaguely know me and be aware of my altered focus.

Camera old, my brother Stuart marrying.

I got out of bed and went to the bathroom. In the bathroom there was a bed with my friend Nancy, who is 20, and her mother on it. It wasn't her real life mom. It was the actress from the TV. The mom kept trying to tell me something but I can't remember what it was. I just kept on wondering who this woman was because I knew that Nancy's mom didn't look like that. I eventually left the bathroom and was eventually in a hall where a lot of people from my floor had all congregated. That's when I woke up and realized that I actually overslept.

I'm involved in a travelling small circus-type side show. There are very few people in it. I work at a truck where I occasionally have to do dances.

My boyfriend Jeremy and I were going for a walk. I wanted to show him the park my maternal Grandpa Gerald had taken my brother Stuart and I to once long ago, but I had no idea how to get there. We walked for a while and talked, with a solemn feeling. He stopped to look at something, and I decided to continue on, driving my mother's car. I found the park. Everything felt odd like the park had some strange significance somehow. Next to the play equipment was an old building. In front was a setup of a large hamster cage with lots of hamsters. I walked around it and stood, watching the hamsters. Then my high school classmates Mack and Ryan showed up. We caught up a little. I told them about my four jobs. They were still in college. Then I had to go find Jeremy since he hadn't watched where I went and I figured he would be looking for me. The mood was kind of sad or mourning.

It was a cute little house with flowers in pots outside. There was a wooden deck and it all faced the ocean. It was perfect and the cost to rent was \$400 per month. The feelings I had were those of tremendous disappointment and sorrow for I have just put down first and last month rent as well as a deposit on another apartment. Of course I couldn't get out of that so the feeling was major disappointment. I recall the sun was shining. It was a perfect day in my favorite neighborhood.

I was a teacher, or teacher's assistant, working in a classroom with students on reading. I had to leave the room- I was going to take them down, perhaps to the computer lab, and had to

check to make sure it was open. I left the room. The building I was in was sort of a dark pyramid shape, partially underground. The classroom was to the left of the front door of the building. I got into the elevator in front of me. I went down and then up again, but not to a place I could get out. I went up and down again and ended up on a lobby floor, though not the same floor as the classroom. I decided to get out here and walk since the elevator didn't seem to be working right, and I wanted to get off on a floor where I could get out, for fear of not being able to get out of the building if the elevator continued acting up. I stepped out and the elevator doors closed on me, the left pressing against my back, the right side against my chest. I managed to wiggle out and got out of the building. I was in a parking lot to a small plaza, sort of U-shaped. To the left was another building by the same builders. This one was much more block-shaped, and I noticed the difference in style between the two as I expected two buildings by the same company to look similar. The blockish building to my left was labeled something like "Bee_les", with triplet music notes in between or in place of the T. There was some sort of symbolism with the name being "Beetles" rather than "Beatles"- like the Beatles, only more original/traditional, or something like that. Then I was with several people- an old man who I seemed to think of like my boyfriend Jeremy and some others I was with. The man led us gingerly across some irrigation pipes suspended over a field of tall grass (or some sort of crop) that had grown as high as the pipes (5'ft maybe). He took us to the back right corner near a fence to look at some of the piping. It looked relatively clean, but sort of brassy/rust-colored. There were some ants crawling across it. The man was concerned about this portion- that it had a hole or was weak perhaps. We looked at it and although it seemed okay, it looked old. I said it should be replaced, and as we walked back, I thought about the possible consequences if he waited until he replaced it when it broke- the field flooded. I thought about how the crops would do while the pipes were missing- they would have to be covered or shaded somehow so as not to dry/burn the crop, but then I thought that maybe that was overboard, because grass is hearty.

I was with my friends Mike and Ray. Lego blocks broke apart. Were perhaps in a junkyard.

Sod had been laid around a dark brown windmill. I and some others, including I think my father had done some new landscaping. The owner asked how we thought it looked and I said I didn't think the new plant's shade of green went with the brown. I tried to straighten some of the sod. We went into the windmill and sat to play games. We decided to go look briefly at something outside again. The doorway was met with grass. The owner (female) insisted that a particular vine be cut right away, rather than waiting for tomorrow. This vine had wrapped around the mill and hung partially in the doorway, which is why we thought she wanted it cut. We couldn't understand her urgency but complied. I started tugging on the vine. It was thick, about an inch in diameter. I pulled on it, trying to loosen it and track it around the mill so we could cut it near the base. It was alive, and poisonous- that's why it had to be cut. Somehow I got hold of a 2-foot length, folded over. The end in my right hand was split, and it was wormlike, wiggling around, reaching and trying to grab my wrist. It felt disgusting and I couldn't wait to get rid of it. I yelled to my father to bring scissors or something. He didn't understand the urgency behind it.

I remember being on a familiar beach. I'm looking out over the ocean. I turn to see a huge wave crashing 200 yards or so from shore. 'Holy Shit!', I say to the person I'm with. We are wearing regular clothes - no bathing suits. We had just gotten there and were checking out the beach. Another wave comes soon after - even bigger. The water from the first wave spills up on shore all the way to us at the top of the beach. Everyone's stuff is wet and they are scurrying around trying to collect their stuff. We run quickly towards the building. I yell to my brother, "The waves are much bigger this year." "No they're not", he says. Just as he finished, the spill of the second wave comes from behind and we're up to our waists in water. My clothes are all wet. I wade towards the building.

It occurred during the late afternoon and into the night. There was a lot of land and swampy area. The people I was with at first was my one good friend Jim at school (UCSC), and another guy I don't know quite as well. Towards the end there ended up being more unfamiliar people around.

The one good friend and the other guy were lost, wandering around in some unknown place. I happened to be guiding the way, but it started to get dark and everyone was a little nervous. Eventually we found some muddy cliff to climb, and on the other side there seemed to be a small town. We ended up meeting three strangers and staying with them at their house.

I was wandering through the rooms of a mansion. There were all these exquisitely decorated secret rooms. This one room I found had a four-poster bed with a white lace comforter and canopy. There was a fireplace and a Jacuzzi in the middle of the room. Then I found myself sleeping in a sleeping bag on the floor in a garage. A woman had come in and woke me up. She was angry. She said, "What are you doing in my house?" Then Julie came in and told her that it was OK, that I had her permission.

Something about our cat Buster, and him telling me it was okay. I was going to bed in a small apartment. My online friend Marilyn had found a job for me and since we weren't going to cross paths for some reason she left the information at the apartment. There was a big bag of 'fun size' candy bars, too.

I was at a party. A Stifler-looking boy was naked, and rested his penis cross the top of two bottle caps on 2-litre bottles. My memory after that is fuzzy, but we were preparing some things for doing "Phantom of the Opera" in choir.

My maternal Grandma Jane was driving, and I was in the passenger seat. She parallel parked in a bad neighborhood, in front of a bar or something. The parking brake was far over on the passenger side, and I had to pull it for her. I did so, but the car still rocked back and forth. We got out and in front of the joint was black plastic container with coins in it. I considered taking

money out of it to buy a newspaper, and took a handful of coins. Then a person was leaving the place and I decided it was wrong. I turned and dropped all but one of the coins back in, counting as I dropped. 75 cents. I held on to one silver coin with permanent ink that said 3- 60 on it, indicating it's value of 60 cents. I decided it was okay to keep this one though as it was a foreign coin and unusable to the person anyhow. I dropped the coins in the bucket and the person leaving thanked me, thinking I was giving them money rather than simply putting it back. Then my mother got there. She asked me about the car parking and handed me the keys, asking me to move it. Where it was was apparently not acceptable and the 'correct' place to park it required a 3-point turn, which Grandma Jane couldn't do.

I was in a vehicle of some sort, like a fighter jet. I was a robot. Dropped something. I told the pilot (my boyfriend Jeremy?) I didn't care, I loved him. I wanted to make out even though the jet was moving on the runway.

Have a sense of talking to my new friend Jason or maybe asking him something.

I was on the phone with my parents. I remember most my dad. He was saying that he only had 15 more minutes to live. There were some people who were on their way over to where they were to kill them. Only 15 more minutes and then they would be shot - assassinated. I freaked out. Balling my eyes out. We became disconnected. It was all so fucking shocking that I felt this rage and hardcore fear knowing what was going to happen. I cried so hard my face was red and the veins in my neck and forehead were pulsing heavily. We were driving along a dark straight but hilly road over and across some railroad tracks. There were some cops who flashed their lights and pulled us over. The cops are right next to us. I look into their car and see that there is a regular un-uniformed guy in the front seat with cops glasses on. He's reaching into the back of the car and picks up a long thin rectangular box. He takes it apart and starts to assemble a huge machine gun. I KNOW he's going to try to blow me away once the gun is assembled. I yell to the driver to fucking step on it. There is a high speed chase. Somehow we ditch him and end up at my house which is now really an apartment. I'm in the dark hallway and see a light coming from underneath the front door. Dance music is in the background leaking. I ring the doorbell and my brother answers. I hug him really hard. I'm glad he is alive. I cry. I stop hugging him and look around. The very beige tan living room is filled with complete strangers. Everything is so fucking beige and I don't know these people. They are my brother's friends. I'm pissed. How could he have a party when my parents just died? I didn't know that THIS is what he meant for after the funeral. [R. City = my hometown]

My old friend Candy and her mother Dena were in a car and I was talking to them. They told me how every morning Candy milks one of her friends because somehow it helps her breast cancer. I had trouble understanding how it helped and whether it meant her friend was a mother even though she was a teenager. I saw something that had numbers on it that I interpreted to be

the girl's weight; I asked if her being almost 200 pounds had something to do with it, admitting that I really didn't understand- much of anything. So Candy sort of demonstrated what she does on some paper funnels, as if that would help- though it was the why it helps I was curious about, not the how. A thought crossed my mind that it was interesting Candy did this, thinking the girl could get along just as well with a breast pump, and I wondered if Candy was bisexual.

It was my family's home but it was a different house than what we really have. It was cool, huge rooms, porches. My brother and sister were home. There was one room with these cool doors with flowers painted on them. There was another room with orange walls and a fluorescent orange ceiling. I sat at dinner with the family somewhere and gave my mother a card with a paint brush and white paint so she could paint the orange ceiling. Instead, she told me she had painted over the flower doors that I had loved. I was so angry. Rage. Later - there was a party at my house. No parents but Julia and Eric were there. I was there but then it seemed that I was there only at the end of the party. I was frantic because either my parents were coming home or the police or something. I wanted to start cleaning. I was pissed, yelling at people. I went to my parents room and there were people in there and a bong. I went to my room and my brother and some girl were in bed kissing. Eric said not to worry so much. Then I saw the police come. They wanted everyone to sit on the front porch steps. On the rafters above the walls and against the walls were these white sculptures; some were tall white fans, others were just things, but they all had thin strips of white paper hanging off them. I liked to look at them. The police officers were all female. They were bitches and shoved us around and talked real loud. One of them (the leader I think) said, "Yeah, we just got back from doing some gay bashing". They were really macho. The officers had some attack dogs with them. They were huge and would sniff in our faces. They also growled fiercely a lot. One of them, the biggest one, was so huge and had such a bug snout that it looked like a pig. It WAS a pig, an attack pig. [i woke up and went back to sleep] Now, I don't know if this is after the party or a different occasion altogether. I am going on a picnic with Ahmad, Diana, Sam, Kim, Becca and Jake. There is a campground on the other side of this big river that we are aiming for. When we get to the bridge we find that it has been closed, part of it is missing or being repaired. They have an alternate way to get across. I don't know exactly how, but we would go across in groups walking in the water. I don't think we were swimming though. I remember that during the trip I was trying to keep track or hold on to Ahmad., but eventually I lost sight or hold of him in the scene. There was a point I remember which was looking down in the water with my glasses acting as goggles and the sand on the bottom was pure white and soft and beautiful. The water was very clean and turquoise. We got to the other side to the picnic ground. To my surprise, it was very crowded, and all the people crossing the river were picnicking too. I thought that we would make a campfire but Diana and Becca had already picked a spot on a steep hill with tons of people around. It seemed really stupid. I helped Jake up the slope which was as steep as the top row of bleachers at a baseball game. We sat down and started eating the thin hotdog things raw. The diameter of them was about the size of a dime and they were in packages like Polly-O string cheese. I dipped them in some sort of cheese in a jar. All of a sudden somebody closed some curtains. (We weren't outdoors anymore but were in the same place but with a building around us). I yelled, "Why are you closing the curtains?" as more

curtains were being closed. A woman that looked like a mix between Mrs. Smith and my high school vocabulary teacher said, "It's time." [Julia = my sister; Eric = my brother; Ahmad = love interest at the time; Diana, Sam, Kim, Becca, Jake = friends; Mrs. Smith = family friend from when I was very young]

I was out of work and broke. I ended up taking a job at a deli which was frequented by TMM people in the morning. I was humiliated doing this. Derek worked there and was the one showing me how to do things although he wasn't that big of a help. A TMM person came in and ordered some black bean salad but ordered it by some special name so I didn't know what it was. On my second day, I didn't show up for work - I quit. Instead I walked by The Bank Cafe and looked inside the window and saw Jamie sitting at some slot machines. I went in and sat at the bar until she left. I had some quarters and put them in the machine. I had to replace some of them though because I noticed that some of the quarters were very old - like from the 1800's. On my first go, I get 5 lemons all the way across. The machine rings and out comes \$500 worth of quarters. Holy Shit! Yahoo. I really needed that. Since I have so many quarters I throw some more in. Ring. Ring. Another \$200 bucks. I test my luck some more but that's all there is, but I am psyched anyway. [TMM = former employer; Derek = guy I disliked from former job at TMM; Jamie = girl from a past job; Bank Cafe = local bar]

Coda

there. Later in a pool, the water home but we decided to go inside gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was and tell the manager. When we went a man I had been avoiding. I back

outside our car was in the in the ground. I made up with parking place. The manager went back to room and I fell through a hole work and we came home. When we got back home I went into my

pocket, the ward got out of sight, was in a room, probably a bar, carrying and putting it in my coat that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In adjusting the books and holder I was the background, music was playing. The song to the new ward. While I was was a solo I had in a ward was being transferred. We were walking play last year, that I was in. was a patient in a hospital. My I saw a strange bug on a then put her in her room. I ledge. Then it fell in some water gathered up all of the kittens and in a pond about 6 feet below. was actually that she multiplied. So we My dog was leaping toward me and found she was out again. But it my mom was making pasta and the we put her in her room, we phone was ringing and everything was going was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and cat was invisible. Well, not really. She all of a sudden I was swimming back no lights were on, and my and my dog was dancing and Barbie we just went and when we came was on the phone. I was among I were going out that night so a crowd of people. We had to a solution of some sort. Mom and have a certain kind of certificate in evening, and my kitten was playing with order to enter a certain building. My held it. It was 9:00 in the grandma came back from the dead, and It squirmed in my hand as I took me for a ride and gave I started to touch it, it shivered. me a big toy store that was faces. I caught a small bird. When all mine. It had a cash register there was a big crowd of unfamiliar full of money. My mother and sister idea was I was lost. I think brought me home from a hospital, and remember hardly any of it. The vague said they would help me adjust to times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't being at home. All my friends from My dream was very confusing, and at school were in a Baskin Robbins ice to get released from a Veterans Hospital. cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's went out of it. I was trying birthday. I was trying to choose a there. Later in a pool, the water flavor, but they didn't have anything I gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was wanted, so I didn't get an ice a man I had been avoiding. I cream. Then we went to a pizza in the ground. I made up with place, but they didn't want us in room and I fell through a hole there because we were making too much got back home I went into my noise. In the car, Sandy was crying work and we came home. When we and I asked her why, and she parking place. The manager went back to said, "I really wanted pizza." I was back outside our car was in the at home with my mother. A hurricane and tell the manager. When we went came and the part of the house home but we decided to go inside I was in was blown through the My mom's friend offered to take us streets. It passed between two walls and our car and our car was gone. then landed in a gully. After the to go home we went to find storm I went back toward the house. When we finished dinner and were ready The other houses were not very much out to dinner with my mom's friend. damaged. (I awoke, and then when I normal day. It was Friday. We went fell asleep again the dream was continued.) was at school. We both had a I saw my sister and I told in.) My mom was working and I her how the wind had torn off dinette in the last house we lived the section of the house. (The house part that broke off was like the

The other houses were not very much damaged. (I awoke, and then when I fell asleep again the dream was continued.) I saw my sister and I told her how the wind had torn off the section of the house. (The house part that broke off was like the dinette in the last house we lived in.) My mom was working and I was at school. We both had a normal day. It was Friday. We went out to dinner with my mom's friend. When we finished dinner and were ready to go home we went to find our car and our car was gone. My mom's friend offered to take us home but we decided to go inside and tell the manager. When we went back outside our car was in the parking place. The manager went back to work and we came home. When we got back home I went into my room and I fell through a hole in the ground. I made up with a man I had been avoiding. I gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was there. Later in a pool, the water went out of it. I was trying to get released from a Veterans Hospital. My dream was very confusing, and at times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't remember hardly any of it. The vague idea was I was lost. I think there was a big crowd of unfamiliar faces. I caught a small bird. When I had done that to him. I started to touch it, it shivered. hungry. It looked at me as though it squirmed in my hand as I was bruised and cut and it looked held it. It was 9:00 in the bay. A horse was standing nearby. It evening, and my kitten was playing with to sea or the ocean or the a solution of some sort. Mom and wave came up and dragged me out I were going out that night so log of wood in the sand. The we just went and when we came time we ran, I tripped over a back no lights were on, and my run away from the waves. The second cat was invisible. Well, not really. She there me and my cousins decided to was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when in Half Moon Bay. When we got we put her in her room, we a half to get to the beach found she was out again. But it car. It took us an hour and was actually that she multiplied. So we in California. My mom was driving the gathered up all of the kittens and with some of my relatives that lived then put her in her room. I press. We were going to the beach was a patient in a hospital. My the reason for the malfunction of the ward was being transferred. We were walking the type right, and that this was to the new ward. While I was worried that maybe I had not set adjusting the books and holder I was side of the press instead. I was carrying and putting it in my coat roll over the type, but on the pocket, the ward got out of sight, an impression, but the rollers did not and I did not know where the odd about the press. The type made new ward was located. The books bulged the press for printing. I noticed something from my pocket. I passed a patient. printing plant, and it was put into (He is a patient in a ward lotto. I set some type in a I was in when I was confined on refrigerators and it was like the last year. He was from India, and won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were used to sit on the ward in don't remember. And my friend had already the lotus position.) He was sitting in 6/5/11, and one other number that I the lotus position. I handed him a the Cow Palace and my numbers were paperback book with the three Magi pictured it. People were auctioning off number(s) at on the cover. I said that I think he would be interested in reading

faces. I caught a small bird. When there was a big crowd of unfamiliar idea was I was lost. I think remember hardly any of it. The vague times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't My dream was very confusing, and at to get released from a Veterans Hospital. went out of it. I was

trying there. Later in a pool, the water gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was a man I had been avoiding. I in the ground. I made up with room and I fell through a hole got back home I went into my work and we came home. When we parking place. The manager went back to back outside our car was in the and tell the manager. When we went home but we decided to go inside My mom's friend offered to take us our car and our car was gone. to go home we went to find When we finished dinner and were ready out to dinner with my mom's friend. normal day. It was Friday. We went was at school. We both had a in.) My mom was working and I dinette in the last house we lived part that broke off was like the the section of the house. (The house her how the wind had torn off I saw my sister and I told fell asleep again the dream was continued.) damaged. (I awoke, and then when I The other houses were not very much storm I went back toward the house. then landed in a gully. After the streets. It passed between two walls and I was in was blown through the came and the part of the house at home with my mother. A hurricane said, "I really wanted pizza." I was and I asked her why, and she noise. In the car, Sandy was crying there because we were making too much place, but they didn't want us in cream. Then we went to a pizza wanted, so I didn't get an ice flavor, but they didn't have anything I birthday. I was trying to choose a cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's school were in a Baskin Robbins ice being at home. All my friends from said they would help me adjust to brought me home from a hospital, and full of money. My mother and sister all mine. It had a cash register me a big toy store that was took me for a ride and gave grandma came back from the dead, and order to enter a certain building. My have a certain kind of certificate in We were home alone, my sister and a crowd of people. We had to brother and I, for quite a piece was on the phone. I was among of the day. When mom was at and my dog was dancing and Barbie home, we would always have visitors. When all of a sudden I was swimming home alone, we never answered the phone. berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and When we met up with mom and phone was ringing and everything was going dad, they asked if we'd answered the my mom was making pasta and the phone and when we hadn't they got My dog was leaping toward me and mad at me and called me "mom." in a pond about 6 feet below. I saw a truck in front of ledge. Then it fell in some water a garage, and I pushed it into I saw a strange bug on a the garage. The driver was angry at play last year, that I was in. me for doing it. I was playing was a solo I had in a pool with somebody I couldn't see. I the background, music was playing. The song was in a room, probably a bar, that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In

My dream was very confusing, and at have a certain kind of certificate in to get released from a Veterans Hospital. order to enter a certain building. My went out of it. I was trying grandma came back from the dead, and there. Later in a pool, the water took me for a ride and gave gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was me a big toy store that was a man I had been avoiding. I all mine. It had a cash register in the ground. I made up with full of money. My mother and sister room and I fell through a hole brought me home from a hospital, and got back home I went into my said they would help me adjust to work and we came home. When we being at home. All my friends from parking place. The manager went back to school were in a Baskin Robbins ice back outside our car was in the cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's and tell the manager. When we went birthday. I was trying to choose a home but we decided to go inside flavor, but

they didn't have anything I My mom's friend offered to take us wanted, so I didn't get an ice our car and our car was gone. cream. Then we went to a pizza to go home we went to find place, but they didn't want us in When we finished dinner and were ready there because we were making too much out to dinner with my mom's friend. noise. In the car, Sandy was crying normal day. It was Friday. We went and I asked her why, and she was at school. We both had a said, "I really wanted pizza." I was in.) My mom was working and I at home with my mother. A hurricane dinette in the last house we lived came and the part of the house part that broke off was like the I was in was blown through the the section of the house. (The house streets. It passed between two walls and her how the wind had torn off then landed in a gully. After the I saw my sister and I told storm I went back toward the house. fell asleep again the dream was continued.) The other houses were not very much damaged. (I awoke, and then when I

there. Later in a pool, the water gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was a man I had been avoiding. I in the ground. I made up with room and I fell through a hole got back home I went into my work and we came home. When we parking place. The manager went back to back outside our car was in the and tell the manager. When we went home but we decided to go inside My mom's friend offered to take us our car and our car was gone. to go home we went to find When we finished dinner and were ready out to dinner with my mom's friend. normal day. It was Friday. We went was at school. We both had a in.) My mom was working and I dinette in the last house we lived part that broke off was like the the section of the house. (The house her how the wind had torn off I saw my sister and I told fell asleep again the dream was continued.) damaged. (I awoke, and then when I The other houses were not very much storm I went back toward the house. then landed in a gully. After the streets. It passed between two walls and I was in was blown through the came and the part of the house at home with my mother. A hurricane said, "I really wanted pizza." I was and I asked her why, and she noise. In the car, Sandy was crying there because we were making too much place, but they didn't want us in cream. Then we went to a pizza wanted, so I didn't get an ice flavor, but they didn't have anything I birthday. I was trying to choose a cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's school were in a Baskin Robbins ice being at home. All my friends from said they would help me adjust to brought me home from a hospital, and full of money. My mother and sister all mine. It had a cash register me a big toy store that was took me for a ride and gave grandma came back from the dead, and order to enter a certain building. My have a certain kind of certificate in a crowd of people. We had to was on the phone. I was among and my dog was dancing and Barbie all of a sudden I was swimming berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and phone was ringing and everything was going my mom was making pasta and the My dog was leaping toward me and We were home alone, my sister and in a pond about 6 feet below. brother and I, for quite a piece ledge. Then it fell in some water of the day. When mom was at I saw a strange bug on a home, we would always have visitors. When play last year, that I was in. home alone, we never answered the phone. was a solo I had in a When we met up with mom and the background, music was playing. The song dad, they asked if we'd answered the that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In phone and when we hadn't they got was in a room, probably a bar, mad at me and called me "mom." pool with somebody I couldn't see. I I saw a truck in front of me for doing it. I was playing a garage, and I

pushed it into the garage. The driver was angry at

of the day. When mom was at 6/5/11, and one other number that I home, we would always have visitors. When the Cow Palace and my numbers were home alone, we never answered the phone. it. People were auctioning off number(s) at When we met up with mom and think he would be interested in reading dad, they asked if we'd answered the on the cover. I said that I phone and when we hadn't they got paperback book with the three Magi pictured mad at me and called me "mom." the lotus position. I handed him a I saw a truck in front of the lotus position.) He was sitting in a garage, and I pushed it into used to sit on the ward in the garage. The driver was angry at last year. He was from India, and me for doing it. I was playing I was in when I was confined pool with somebody I couldn't see. I (He is a patient in a ward was in a room, probably a bar, from my pocket. I passed a patient. that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In new ward was located. The books bulged the background, music was playing. The song and I did not know where the was a solo I had in a pocket, the ward got out of sight, play last year, that I was in. carrying and putting it in my coat I saw a strange bug on a adjusting the books and holder I was ledge. Then it fell in some water to the new ward. While I was in a pond about 6 feet below. ward was being transferred. We were walking My dog was leaping toward me and was a patient in a hospital. My my mom was making pasta and the then put her in her room. I phone was ringing and everything was going gathered up all of the kittens and berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and was actually that she multiplied. So we all of a sudden I was swimming found she was out again. But it and my dog was dancing and Barbie we put her in her room, we was on the phone. I was among was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when a crowd of people. We had to cat was invisible. Well, not really. She have a certain kind of certificate in back no lights were on, and my order to enter a certain building. My we just went and when we came grandma came back from the dead, and I were going out that night so took me for a ride and gave a solution of some sort. Mom and me a big toy store that was evening, and my kitten was playing with all mine. It had a cash register held it. It was 9:00 in the full of money. My mother and sister It squirmed in my hand as I brought me home from a hospital, and I started to touch it, it shivered. said they would help me adjust to faces. I caught a small bird. When being at home. All my friends from there was a big crowd of unfamiliar school were in a Baskin Robbins ice idea was I was lost. I think cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's remember hardly any of it. The vague birthday. I was trying to choose a times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't flavor, but they didn't have anything I My dream was very confusing, and at wanted, so I didn't get an ice to get released from a Veterans Hospital. cream. Then we went to a pizza went out of it. I was trying place, but they didn't want us in there. Later in a pool, the water there because we were making too much gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was noise. In the car, Sandy was crying a man I had been avoiding. I and I asked her why, and she in the ground. I made up with said, "I really wanted pizza." I was room and I fell through a hole at home with my mother. A hurricane got back home I went into my came and the part of the house work and we came home. When we I was in was blown through the parking place. The manager went back to streets. It passed between two walls and back outside our car was in the then landed in a gully. After the and tell the manager. When we went storm I went back toward the house. home but we

decided to go inside The other houses were not very much My mom's friend offered to take us damaged. (I awoke, and then when I our car and our car was gone. fell asleep again the dream was continued.) to go home we went to find I saw my sister and I told When we finished dinner and were ready her how the wind had torn off out to dinner with my mom's friend. the section of the house. (The house normal day. It was Friday. We went part that broke off was like the was at school. We both had a dinette in the last house we lived in.) My mom was working and I

a half to get to the beach there. Later in a pool, the water car. It took us an hour and went out of it. I was trying in California. My mom was driving the to get released from a Veterans Hospital. with some of my relatives that lived My dream was very confusing, and at press. We were going to the beach times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't the reason for the malfunction of the remember hardly any of it. The vague the type right, and that this was idea was I was lost. I think worried that maybe I had not set there was a big crowd of unfamiliar side of the press instead. I was faces. I caught a small bird. When roll over the type, but on the I started to touch it, it shivered. an impression, but the rollers did not It squirmed in my hand as I odd about the press. The type made held it. It was 9:00 in the the press for printing. I noticed something evening, and my kitten was playing with printing plant, and it was put into a solution of some sort. Mom and lotto. I set some type in a I were going out that night so on refrigerators and it was like the we just went and when we came won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were back no lights were on, and my don't remember. And my friend had already cat was invisible. Well, not really. She 6/5/11, and one other number that I was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when the Cow Palace and my numbers were we put her in her room, we it. People were auctioning off number(s) at found she was out again. But it think he would be interested in reading was actually that she multiplied. So we on the cover. I said that I gathered up all of the kittens and paperback book with the three Magi pictured then put her in her room. I the lotus position. I handed him a was a patient in a hospital. My the lotus position.) He was sitting in ward was being transferred. We were walking used to sit on the ward in to the new ward. While I was last year. He was from India, and adjusting the books and holder I was I was in when I was confined carrying and putting it in my coat (He is a patient in a ward pocket, the ward got out of sight, from my pocket. I passed a patient. and I did not know where the new ward was located. The books bulged

play last year, that I was in. I saw a strange bug on a ledge. Then it fell in some water in a pond about 6 feet below. My dog was leaping toward me and my mom was making pasta and the phone was ringing and everything was going berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and all of a sudden I was swimming felt a tinge of guilt. and my dog was dancing and Barbie I had done that to him. I was on the phone. I was among hungry. It looked at me as though a crowd of people. We had to was bruised and cut and it looked have a certain kind of certificate in bay. A horse was standing nearby. It order to enter a certain building. My to sea or the ocean or the grandma came back from the dead, and wave came up and dragged me out took me for a ride and gave log of wood in the sand. The me a big toy store that was time we ran, I tripped over a all mine. It had a cash register run away from the waves. The second full of money. My mother

and sister there me and my cousins decided to brought me home from a hospital, and in Half Moon Bay. When we got said they would help me adjust to a half to get to the beach being at home. All my friends from car. It took us an hour and school were in a Baskin Robbins ice in California. My mom was driving the cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's with some of my relatives that lived birthday. I was trying to choose a press. We were going to the beach flavor, but they didn't have anything I the reason for the malfunction of the wanted, so I didn't get an ice the type right, and that this was cream. Then we went to a pizza worried that maybe I had not set place, but they didn't want us in side of the press instead. I was there because we were making too much roll over the type, but on the noise. In the car, Sandy was crying an impression, but the rollers did not and I asked her why, and she odd about the press. The type made said, "I really wanted pizza." I was the press for printing. I noticed something at home with my mother. A hurricane printing plant, and it was put into came and the part of the house lotto. I set some type in a I was in was blown through the on refrigerators and it was like the streets. It passed between two walls and won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were then landed in a gully. After the don't remember. And my friend had already storm I went back toward the house. 6/5/11, and one other number that I The other houses were not very much the Cow Palace and my numbers were damaged. (I awoke, and then when I it. People were auctioning off number(s) at fell asleep again the dream was continued.) think he would be interested in reading I saw my sister and I told on the cover. I said that I her how the wind had torn off paperback book with the three Magi pictured the section of the house. (The house the lotus position. I handed him a part that broke off was like the the lotus position.) He was sitting in dinette in the last house we lived used to sit on the ward in in.) My mom was working and I last year. He was from India, and was at school. We both had a I was in when I was confined normal day. It was Friday. We went (He is a patient in a ward out to dinner with my mom's friend. from my pocket. I passed a patient. When we finished dinner and were ready new ward was located. The books bulged to go home we went to find and I did not know where the our car and our car was gone. pocket, the ward got out of sight, My mom's friend offered to take us carrying and putting it in my coat home but we decided to go inside adjusting the books and holder I was and tell the manager. When we went to the new ward. While I was back outside our car was in the ward was being transferred. We were walking parking place. The manager went back to was a patient in a hospital. My work and we came home. When we then put her in her room. I got back home I went into my gathered up all of the kittens and room and I fell through a hole was actually that she multiplied. So we in the ground. I made up with found she was out again. But it a man I had been avoiding. I we put her in her room, we gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when there. Later in a pool, the water cat was invisible. Well, not really. She went out of it. I was trying back no lights were on, and my to get released from a Veterans Hospital. we just went and when we came My dream was very confusing, and at I were going out that night so times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't a solution of some sort. Mom and remember hardly any of it. The vague evening, and my kitten was playing with idea was I was lost. I think held it. It was 9:00 in the there was a big crowd of unfamiliar It squirmed in my hand as I faces. I caught a small bird. When I started to touch it, it shivered.

I saw my sister and I told When we finished dinner and were ready her how the wind had torn off out to dinner with my mom's friend. the section of the house. (The house normal day. It was Friday. We went part that broke off was like the was at school. We both had a dinette in the last house we lived in.) My mom was working and I

won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were don't remember. And my friend had already 6/5/11, and one other number that I the Cow Palace and my numbers were it. People were auctioning off number(s) at think he would be interested in reading on the cover. I said that I paperback book with the three Magi pictured the lotus position. I handed him a the lotus position.) He was sitting in used to sit on the ward in last year. He was from India, and I was in when I was confined (He is a patient in a ward from my pocket. I passed a patient. new ward was located. The books bulged and I did not know where the pocket, the ward got out of sight, carrying and putting it in my coat adjusting the books and holder I was to the new ward. While I was ward was being transferred. We were walking was a patient in a hospital. My then put her in her room. I gathered up all of the kittens and was actually that she multiplied. So we found she was out again. But it we put her in her room, we was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when cat was invisible. Well, not really. She back no lights were on, and my we just went and when we came We were home alone, my sister and I were going out that night so brother and I, for quite a piece a solution of some sort. Mom and of the day. When mom was at evening, and my kitten was playing with home, we would always have visitors. When held it. It was 9:00 in the home alone, we never answered the phone. It squirmed in my hand as I When we met up with mom and I started to touch it, it shivered. dad, they asked if we'd answered the faces. I caught a small bird. When phone and when we hadn't they got there was a big crowd of unfamiliar mad at me and called me "mom." idea was I was lost. I think I saw a truck in front of remember hardly any of it. The vague a garage, and I pushed it into times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't the garage. The driver was angry at My dream was very confusing, and at me for doing it. I was playing to get released from a Veterans Hospital. pool with somebody I couldn't see. I went out of it. I was trying was in a room, probably a bar, there. Later in a pool, the water that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was the background, music was playing. The song a man I had been avoiding. I was a solo I had in a in the ground. I made up with play last year, that I was in. room and I fell through a hole I saw a strange bug on a got back home I went into my ledge. Then it fell in some water work and we came home. When we in a pond about 6 feet below. parking place. The manager went back to My dog was leaping toward me and back outside our car was in the my mom was making pasta and the and tell the manager. When we went phone was ringing and everything was going home but we decided to go inside berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and My mom's friend offered to take us all of a sudden I was swimming our car and our car was gone. and my dog was dancing and Barbie to go home we went to find was on the phone. I was among When we finished dinner and were ready a crowd of people. We had to out to dinner with my mom's friend. have a certain kind of certificate in normal day. It was Friday. We went order to enter a certain building. My was at school. We both had a grandma came back from the dead, and in.) My mom was working and I took me for a ride and gave dinette in the last house we lived me a big toy store that was part

that broke off was like the all mine. It had a cash register the section of the house. (The house full of money. My mother and sister her how the wind had torn off brought me home from a hospital, and I saw my sister and I told said they would help me adjust to fell asleep again the dream was continued.) being at home. All my friends from damaged. (I awoke, and then when I school were in a Baskin Robbins ice The other houses were not very much cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's storm I went back toward the house. birthday. I was trying to choose a then landed in a gully. After the flavor, but they didn't have anything I streets. It passed between two walls and wanted, so I didn't get an ice I was in was blown through the cream. Then we went to a pizza came and the part of the house place, but they didn't want us in at home with my mother. A hurricane there because we were making too much said, "I really wanted pizza." I was noise. In the car, Sandy was crying and I asked her why, and she

wave came up and dragged me out a half to get to the beach log of wood in the sand. The in Half Moon Bay. When we got time we ran, I tripped over a there me and my cousins decided to run away from the waves. The second

worried that maybe I had not set the type right, and that this was the reason for the malfunction of the press. We were going to the beach with some of my relatives that lived in California. My mom was driving the car. It took us an hour and a half to get to the beach in Half Moon Bay. When we got there me and my cousins decided to run away from the waves. The second time we ran, I tripped over a log of wood in the sand. The felt a tinge of guilt. wave came up and dragged me out I had done that to him. I to sea or the ocean or the hungry. It looked at me as though bay. A horse was standing nearby. It was bruised and cut and it looked

paperback book with the three Magi pictured the lotus position. I handed him a the lotus position.) He was sitting in used to sit on the ward in last year. He was from India, and I was in when I was confined (He is a patient in a ward from my pocket. I passed a patient. new ward was located. The books bulged and I did not know where the pocket, the ward got out of sight, carrying and putting it in my coat adjusting the books and holder I was to the new ward. While I was ward was being transferred. We were walking was a patient in a hospital. My then put her in her room. I gathered up all of the kittens and was actually that she multiplied. So we found she was out again. But it we put her in her room, we We were home alone, my sister and was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when brother and I, for quite a piece cat was invisible. Well, not really. She of the day. When mom was at back no lights were on, and my home, we would always have visitors. When we just went and when we came home alone, we never answered the phone. I were going out that night so When we met up with mom and a solution of some sort. Mom and dad, they asked if we'd answered the evening, and my kitten was playing with phone and when we hadn't they got held it. It was 9:00 in the mad at me and called me "mom." It squirmed in my hand as I I saw a truck in front of I started to touch it, it shivered. a garage, and I pushed it into faces. I caught a small bird. When the garage. The driver was angry at there was a big crowd of unfamiliar me for doing it. I was playing idea was I was lost. I think pool with somebody I couldn't

see. I remember hardly any of it. The vague was in a room, probably a bar, times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In My dream was very confusing, and at the background, music was playing. The song to get released from a Veterans Hospital. was a solo I had in a went out of it. I was trying play last year, that I was in. there. Later in a pool, the water I saw a strange bug on a gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was ledge. Then it fell in some water a man I had been avoiding. I in a pond about 6 feet below. in the ground. I made up with My dog was leaping toward me and room and I fell through a hole my mom was making pasta and the got back home I went into my phone was ringing and everything was going work and we came home. When we berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and parking place. The manager went back to all of a sudden I was swimming back outside our car was in the and my dog was dancing and Barbie and tell the manager. When we went was on the phone. I was among home but we decided to go inside a crowd of people. We had to My mom's friend offered to take us have a certain kind of certificate in our car and our car was gone. order to enter a certain building. My to go home we went to find grandma came back from the dead, and When we finished dinner and were ready took me for a ride and gave out to dinner with my mom's friend. me a big toy store that was normal day. It was Friday. We went all mine. It had a cash register was at school. We both had a full of money. My mother and sister in.) My mom was working and I brought me home from a hospital, and dinette in the last house we lived said they would help me adjust to part that broke off was like the being at home. All my friends from the section of the house. (The house school were in a Baskin Robbins ice her how the wind had torn off cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's I saw my sister and I told birthday. I was trying to choose a fell asleep again the dream was continued.) flavor, but they didn't have anything I damaged. (I awoke, and then when I wanted, so I didn't get an ice The other houses were not very much cream. Then we went to a pizza storm I went back toward the house. place, but they didn't want us in then landed in a gully. After the there because we were making too much streets. It passed between two walls and noise. In the car, Sandy was crying I was in was blown through the and I asked her why, and she came and the part of the house said, "I really wanted pizza." I was at home with my mother. A hurricane

then put her in her room. I gathered up all of the kittens and was actually that she multiplied. So we found she was out again. But it we put her in her room, we was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when cat was invisible. Well, not really. She back no lights were on, and my we just went and when we came I were going out that night so a solution of some sort. Mom and We were home alone, my sister and evening, and my kitten was playing with brother and I, for quite a piece held it. It was 9:00 in the of the day. When mom was at It squirmed in my hand as I home, we would always have visitors. When I started to touch it, it shivered. home alone, we never answered the phone. faces. I caught a small bird. When When we met up with mom and there was a big crowd of unfamiliar dad, they asked if we'd answered the idea was I was lost. I think phone and when we hadn't they got remember hardly any of it. The vague mad at me and called me "mom." times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't I saw a truck in front of My dream was very confusing, and at a garage, and I pushed it into to get released from a Veterans Hospital. the garage. The driver was angry at went out of it. I was trying me for doing it. I was

playing there. Later in a pool, the water pool with somebody I couldn't see. I gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was in a room, probably a bar, a man I had been avoiding. I that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In in the ground. I made up with the background, music was playing. The song room and I fell through a hole was a solo I had in a got back home I went into my play last year, that I was in. work and we came home. When we I saw a strange bug on a parking place. The manager went back to ledge. Then it fell in some water back outside our car was in the in a pond about 6 feet below. and tell the manager. When we went My dog was leaping toward me and home but we decided to go inside my mom was making pasta and the My mom's friend offered to take us phone was ringing and everything was going our car and our car was gone. berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and to go home we went to find all of a sudden I was swimming When we finished dinner and were ready and my dog was dancing and Barbie out to dinner with my mom's friend. was on the phone. I was among normal day. It was Friday. We went a crowd of people. We had to was at school. We both had a have a certain kind of certificate in in.) My mom was working and I order to enter a certain building. My dinette in the last house we lived grandma came back from the dead, and part that broke off was like the took me for a ride and gave the section of the house. (The house me a big toy store that was her how the wind had torn off all mine. It had a cash register I saw my sister and I told full of money. My mother and sister fell asleep again the dream was continued.) brought me home from a hospital, and damaged. (I awoke, and then when I said they would help me adjust to The other houses were not very much being at home. All my friends from storm I went back toward the house. school were in a Baskin Robbins ice then landed in a gully. After the cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's streets. It passed between two walls and birthday. I was trying to choose a I was in was blown through the flavor, but they didn't have anything I came and the part of the house wanted, so I didn't get an ice at home with my mother. A hurricane cream. Then we went to a pizza said, "I really wanted pizza." I was place, but they didn't want us in and I asked her why, and she there because we were making too much noise. In the car, Sandy was crying

was at school. We both had a normal day. It was Friday. We went out to dinner with my mom's friend. When we finished dinner and were ready to go home we went to find our car and our car was gone. My mom's friend offered to take us home but we decided to go inside and tell the manager. When we went back outside our car was in the parking place. The manager went back to work and we came home. When we got back home I went into my room and I fell through a hole in the ground. I made up with a man I had been avoiding. I gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was there. Later in a pool, the water went out of it. I was trying to get released from a Veterans Hospital. My dream was very confusing, and at times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't remember hardly any of it. The vague idea was I was lost. I think there was a big crowd of unfamiliar faces. I caught a small bird. When I started to touch it, it shivered. It squirmed in my hand as I held it. It was 9:00 in the evening, and my kitten was playing with a solution of some sort. Mom and I were going out that night so we just went and when we came back no lights were on, and my cat was invisible. Well, not really. She was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when we put her in her room, we found she was out again. But it was actually that she multiplied. So we gathered up all of the kittens and then put her in her room. I

felt a tinge of guilt. was a patient in a hospital. My I had done that to him. I ward was being transferred. We were walking hungry. It looked at me as though to the new ward. While I was bruised and cut and it looked adjusting the books and holder I was bay. A horse was standing nearby. It carrying and putting it in my coat to sea or the ocean or the pocket, the ward got out of sight, wave came up and dragged me out and I did not know where the log of wood in the sand. The new ward was located. The books bulged time we ran, I tripped over a from my pocket. I passed a patient. run away from the waves. The second (He is a patient in a ward there me and my cousins decided to I was in when I was confined in Half Moon Bay. When we got last year. He was from India, and a half to get to the beach used to sit on the ward in car. It took us an hour and the lotus position.) He was sitting in in California. My mom was driving the the lotus position. I handed him a with some of my relatives that lived paperback book with the three Magi pictured press. We were going to the beach on the cover. I said that I the reason for the malfunction of the think he would be interested in reading the type right, and that this was it. People were auctioning off number(s) at worried that maybe I had not set the Cow Palace and my numbers were side of the press instead. I was 6/5/11, and one other number that I roll over the type, but on the don't remember. And my friend had already an impression, but the rollers did not won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were odd about the press. The type made on refrigerators and it was like the the press for printing. I noticed something lotto. I set some type in a printing plant, and it was put into

6/5/11, and one other number that I The other houses were not very much the Cow Palace and my numbers were damaged. (I awoke, and then when I it. People were auctioning off number(s) at fell asleep again the dream was continued.) think he would be interested in reading I saw my sister and I told on the cover. I said that I her how the wind had torn off paperback book with the three Magi pictured the section of the house. (The house the lotus position. I handed him a part that broke off was like the the lotus position.) He was sitting in dinette in the last house we lived used to sit on the ward in in.) My mom was working and I last year. He was from India, and was at school. We both had a I was in when I was confined normal day. It was Friday. We went (He is a patient in a ward out to dinner with my mom's friend. from my pocket. I passed a patient. When we finished dinner and were ready new ward was located. The books bulged to go home we went to find and I did not know where the our car and our car was gone. pocket, the ward got out of sight, My mom's friend offered to take us carrying and putting it in my coat home but we decided to go inside adjusting the books and holder I was and tell the manager. When we went to the new ward. While I was back outside our car was in the ward was being transferred. We were walking parking place. The manager went back to was a patient in a hospital. My work and we came home. When we then put her in her room. I got back home I went into my gathered up all of the kittens and room and I fell through a hole was actually that she multiplied. So we in the ground. I made up with found she was out again. But it a man I had been avoiding. I we put her in her room, we gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when there. Later in a pool, the water cat was invisible. Well, not really. She went out of it. I was trying back no lights were on, and my to get released from a Veterans Hospital. we just went and when we came My dream was very confusing, and at I were going out

that night so times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't a solution of some sort. Mom and remember hardly any of it. The vague evening, and my kitten was playing with idea was I was lost. I think held it. It was 9:00 in the there was a big crowd of unfamiliar It squirmed in my hand as I faces. I caught a small bird. When I started to touch it, it shivered.

odd about the press. The type made the press for printing. I noticed something printing plant, and it was put into lotto. I set some type in a on refrigerators and it was like the won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were don't remember. And my friend had already 6/5/11, and one other number that I the Cow Palace and my numbers were it. People were auctioning off number(s) at think he would be interested in reading on the cover. I said that I paperback book with the three Magi pictured the lotus position. I handed him a the lotus position.) He was sitting in used to sit on the ward in last year. He was from India, and I was in when I was confined (He is a patient in a ward from my pocket. I passed a patient. new ward was located. The books bulged and I did not know where the pocket, the ward got out of sight, carrying and putting it in my coat adjusting the books and holder I was to the new ward. While I was ward was being transferred. We were walking was a patient in a hospital. My then put her in her room. I gathered up all of the kittens and was actually that she multiplied. So we found she was out again. But it we put her in her room, we was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when cat was invisible. Well, not really. She back no lights were on, and my we just went and when we came I were going out that night so a solution of some sort. Mom and evening, and my kitten was playing with held it. It was 9:00 in the It squirmed in my hand as I I started to touch it, it shivered. faces. I caught a small bird. When there was a big crowd of unfamiliar idea was I was lost. I think remember hardly any of it. The vague times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't My dream was very confusing, and at to get released from a Veterans Hospital. went out of it. I was trying there. Later in a pool, the water gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was a man I had been avoiding. I in the ground. I made up with room and I fell through a hole got back home I went into my work and we came home. When we parking place. The manager went back to back outside our car was in the and tell the manager. When we went home but we decided to go inside My mom's friend offered to take us our car and our car was gone. to go home we went to find When we finished dinner and were ready out to dinner with my mom's friend. normal day. It was Friday. We went was at school. We both had a in.) My mom was working and I dinette in the last house we lived part that broke off was like the the section of the house. (The house her how the wind had torn off I saw my sister and I told fell asleep again the dream was continued.) damaged. (I awoke, and then when I The other houses were not very much storm I went back toward the house. then landed in a gully. After the streets. It passed between two walls and I was in was blown through the came and the part of the house at home with my mother. A hurricane said, "I really wanted pizza." I was and I asked her why, and she noise. In the car, Sandy was crying there because we were making too much place, but they didn't want us in cream. Then we went to a pizza wanted, so I didn't get an ice flavor, but they didn't have anything I birthday. I was trying to choose a We were home alone, my sister and cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's brother and I, for quite a piece school were in a Baskin Robbins ice of the day. When mom was at being at home. All my friends from home, we would always have visitors. When said they would help me

adjust to home alone, we never answered the phone. brought me home from a hospital, and When we met up with mom and full of money. My mother and sister dad, they asked if we'd answered the all mine. It had a cash register phone and when we hadn't they got me a big toy store that was mad at me and called me "mom." took me for a ride and gave I saw a truck in front of grandma came back from the dead, and a garage, and I pushed it into order to enter a certain building. My the garage. The driver was angry at have a certain kind of certificate in me for doing it. I was playing a crowd of people. We had to pool with somebody I couldn't see. I was on the phone. I was among was in a room, probably a bar, and my dog was dancing and Barbie that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In all of a sudden I was swimming the background, music was playing. The song berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and was a solo I had in a phone was ringing and everything was going play last year, that I was in. my mom was making pasta and the I saw a strange bug on a My dog was leaping toward me and ledge. Then it fell in some water in a pond about 6 feet below.

pocket, the ward got out of sight, carrying and putting it in my coat adjusting the books and holder I was to the new ward. While I was ward was being transferred. We were walking was a patient in a hospital. My then put her in her room. I gathered up all of the kittens and was actually that she multiplied. So we found she was out again. But it we put her in her room, we was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when cat was invisible. Well, not really. She back no lights were on, and my we just went and when we came I were going out that night so a solution of some sort. Mom and evening, and my kitten was playing with held it. It was 9:00 in the It squirmed in my hand as I I started to touch it, it shivered. faces. I caught a small bird. When there was a big crowd of unfamiliar idea was I was lost. I think remember hardly any of it. The vague times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't My dream was very confusing, and at to get released from a Veterans Hospital. went out of it. I was trying there. Later in a pool, the water gave him some advice. Andrew Reynolds was a man I had been avoiding. I in the ground. I made up with room and I fell through a hole got back home I went into my work and we came home. When we parking place. The manager went back to back outside our car was in the and tell the manager. When we went home but we decided to go inside My mom's friend offered to take us our car and our car was gone. to go home we went to find When we finished dinner and were ready out to dinner with my mom's friend. normal day. It was Friday. We went was at school. We both had a in.) My mom was working and I dinette in the last house we lived part that broke off was like the the section of the house. (The house her how the wind had torn off I saw my sister and I told fell asleep again the dream was continued.) damaged. (I awoke, and then when I The other houses were not very much storm I went back toward the house. then landed in a gully. After the streets. It passed between two walls and I was in was blown through the came and the part of the house at home with my mother. A hurricane said, "I really wanted pizza." I was and I asked her why, and she noise. In the car, Sandy was crying there because we were making too much place, but they didn't want us in cream. Then we went to a pizza wanted, so I didn't get an ice flavor, but they didn't have anything I birthday. I was trying to choose a We were home alone, my sister and cream store to celebrate my friend Sandy's brother and I, for quite a piece school were in a Baskin Robbins ice of the day. When mom was at being at home. All my friends from

home, we would always have visitors. When said they would help me adjust to home alone, we never answered the phone. brought me home from a hospital, and When we met up with mom and full of money. My mother and sister dad, they asked if we'd answered the all mine. It had a cash register phone and when we hadn't they got me a big toy store that was mad at me and called me "mom." took me for a ride and gave I saw a truck in front of grandma came back from the dead, and a garage, and I pushed it into order to enter a certain building. My the garage. The driver was angry at have a certain kind of certificate in me for doing it. I was playing a crowd of people. We had to pool with somebody I couldn't see. I was on the phone. I was among was in a room, probably a bar, and my dog was dancing and Barbie that smelled of cigarettes and beer. In all of a sudden I was swimming the background, music was playing. The song berserk, Barbie dancing around the room and was a solo I had in a phone was ringing and everything was going play last year, that I was in. my mom was making pasta and the I saw a strange bug on a My dog was leaping toward me and ledge. Then it fell in some water in a pond about 6 feet below.

worried that maybe I had not set went out of it. I was trying side of the press instead. I was to get released from a Veterans Hospital. roll over the type, but on the My dream was very confusing, and at an impression, but the rollers did not times impossible to understand. Therefore, I don't odd about the press. The type made remember hardly any of it. The vague the press for printing. I noticed something idea was I was lost. I think printing plant, and it was put into there was a big crowd of unfamiliar lotto. I set some type in a faces. I caught a small bird. When on refrigerators and it was like the I started to touch it, it shivered. won 5 times. And my/everybody's numbers were It squirmed in my hand as I don't remember. And my friend had already held it. It was 9:00 in the 6/5/11, and one other number that I evening, and my kitten was playing with the Cow Palace and my numbers were a solution of some sort. Mom and it. People were auctioning off number(s) at I were going out that night so think he would be interested in reading we just went and when we came on the cover. I said that I back no lights were on, and my paperback book with the three Magi pictured cat was invisible. Well, not really. She the lotus position. I handed him a was just misty, and glow-in-the-dark. Then when the lotus position.) He was sitting in we put her in her room, we used to sit on the ward in found she was out again. But it last year. He was from India, and was actually that she multiplied. So we I was in when I was confined gathered up all of the kittens and (He is a patient in a ward then put her in her room. I from my pocket. I passed a patient. was a patient in a hospital. My new ward was located. The books bulged ward was being transferred. We were walking and I did not know where the to the new ward. While I was pocket, the ward got out of sight, adjusting the books and holder I was carrying and putting it in my coat