SUFFOLK PSYCHOGEOPHYSICS SUMMIT

DREAM REPORT

28TH AUGUST - 3RD SEPTEMBER 2011
NIGHT OF MONDAY 29TH AUGUST
Acting in film where I played the part of a woman competing with another woman for the attention of a man. Staying on pillow.
Make dance in ridiculous costume
A party

30.8.2011
Tuesday 30th August

Kerim had built a big house in front of his other one. It was made in brown brick and was like a big mound or tortoise shell. Inside the rooms are modern and filled with technology. I look up and the highest room is unconventionally high. There's a party and happening with some dancing. Kerim and I kiss and then go over walk down the road in a town along of houses. I stand between Oya's legs. We are in Spain. Oya buys some onions. They are unusual as the long bit is like fine hair. The city is light and warm. We go into a café and it has many tables and chairs in a traditional Spanish style. Mary and Sazsha meet us. Mary and arrow hug and play. We are on steps.

At one point I realise I'm dreaming and whatever happens is not real but this sense fades in and I have a dream within a dream. I'm surrounded by another dream. Dee moves the furniture around her living room. All the love in counts fell long expected, controversial, and out of bounds.
30-8-20U

I am in a public building with a lot of doors.
I am standing in a corner, on the one side two rooms with doors, on the other a central hallway.
I am thinking about my relationship with a black woman. She is friendly, short and a bit plump. We find each other sympathetic but I don't think it will last long.
Tim Drage - 29 Aug

Was trying to use my towel as a bluescreen but it wouldn't key out properly due to the green fish design on it.

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Mariko Ogawa - 29 Aug

I saw light blue cells moving as if through a microscope and meanwhile someone said everyone is sick nowadays and dies young. (Fukushima?)
Tuesday night 30 Aug 2011

(Only fragments) One kind of service that people "signing on" can go shopping online for free, a special application which lets me to access certain shops.

Closed away from a face by one big cat and a very aggressive cross between a dog and a cat (a dog-like muzzle and mouth).

In a fair like place with Bandeaus, old buildings -

Old man offering me a broken wooden hat - I said no.

Two greyhounds crossing the tram lines and roads, a friend of mine puts to one with a smaller size titans where he dreams.
Tuesday 30th Aug 2011

Noted clawed arms in my dream. Several times all wandering afterwards. In time, maybe waking up
suddenly, the dream is "noted down", but was all a dream.

Just ride: car park, white car I was driving
scratched other car
I was at football. Close vs class
someday: Sabine's birthday
talking about

Tuesday: Karlie's photo print. New roots! Hair color &
found in yard. flowers, mushrooms, lettuce
hand, finger 2 to make high voltage
Chinese getting used to environment

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Wednesday 31st Aug

Gun found:

*x* sleeping on my bed and is
situated at a cash desk in a
supermarket. Thinking is a bit strange but

*Meeting somebody which I forgot
I know but turned in somebody
else. Also name of his examples to
somebody else,

*Tower at the other side of the
River (Barcelona) is over flowing with
water like a fountain -
I am looking off it with Marta*
NIGHT OF TUESDAY 30TH AUGUST
31/8/2011

Mute magazine gave me a job writing a piece of text. The text that I produced was subsequently ripped up by a famous artist (known personally to me). I was offended and upset and shouted at the magazine's Director for allowing this humiliation to happen.
31 August

I am talking about so called "analytic" beer. It is a special beer with "medium" foam. It can be used for experiments.

It has some relation with measuring the height of clouds. That works like this:

- Calculate the sun angle from the local time
- From this calculate the height of the clouds
31/8/2011

A hot public bath in a garden with hedges and someone I don't know. Whilst in their peter's by a doorway. Inside on a computer looking into how to become a teacher. There is a different way for searching things. My grandma is here briefly. We are in a field and a dog has been prepared for us to eat it. There it no been prepared for us to eat it. There it no body parts are separate from blood but all of body parts are separate from each other. Its legs separate, its penis & tongue are together. The legs separate, its penis & tongue are together. We don't want to eat them.

So huge edoes. The dog is still alive. I try to calm and comfort it. Its not standing just being restless. It is being eaten alive. Inside a room high up in a town a friend throws a really heavy and precious bottle out of the window. We hear it smash.

Woke up 7:35 meaning to write dream, fell asleep again, lost all of dream recall.
NIGHT OF WEDNESDAY 31ST AUGUST
Dream Log - Psy Geo Phy

2 dreams - interview.

1st was me living in home town
flat and I was sleeping
with some lady who I was
like clean chicken at 1st full
attention but who had telepathic
powers and who lived in flats
room.

She was very evil but I kept
an sleeping with her till it
became clear she was likely to
kill me. She would either
turn invisible or telepathy. She
to lesson knew the was evil
was something to do with the
boy ok with murdering someone.

Provided it was a pure
manifestation of ego. (In Freud
10

vs Ego sense)

This dream transitioned to me
flying in some form of shaped
living space Martian may have
been there. I remember the
dream opening with me testing
someone else dead led me to say
their dead but died the
door then hinged in the day.
However then I remembered that Polina was seeing the non-descript guy (who was my best friend in the dream) 3 years ago which was the period when I was arrested. I was then confused over my anger and determination to kill the elderly guy, eventually asking Polina what had happened. She was very sorry towards me but told me to drop it.

I was very depressed by the point and in the second floor of a brick warehouse that had a grey green tarp to the wall. Alice was there but nobody was attending to me, and I realised this was because no one knew. I knew me that well and couldn't be expected to cheer me up.

I think I eventually dressed up by dreams and at which point I was wearing a black suit and the dream were linked because I realised I was also depressed because I was sleeping with the murderous super-powered femme fatale.
I was transfigured by this scene. Overwhelming sense was that the character who had really done me wrong in the past. I can remember a scene with me being this elderly guy in his hospital bed, crying, angry, traumatised tears saying how I'd meant to gehen it out with him and then he died and that she'd no right to be back alive again.

However, over the course of the dream, I became less and less certain of what this guy had done against me. The dream shifted to some sort of dinner scene where some un-named guy, Polina Axel, several other non-descript others were present. At one point I thought that something job related had transfigured (I said only "Dear Margaret, backed me up") However that reason changed to me thinking the elderly guy was the Polina Axel and she hated me because I was dating her.
Wednesday August 31/Aug/2011

driving in a van on the motorway,研究员 passing
zarthe via, people waving and then everything
slowing down, all the traffic stopping. A very large
traffic jam and the roads becoming very dusty and
bleak, a girl who I'd met earlier in the
dream, sitting by the side of the road,
feeling that there must have been a crash up

(later)

feel like we must have been walking over cars, large
groups of people on top of the cars, then a plodder
in full outfit walking in the opposite direction
through the crowd. I asked him what had happened
no reply, and then someone else asked him and
he answered - 30 minutes, all that time was
20 or 30 (can't remember) million pounds of
damage because everyone uses such thick diesel

(fragments) sitting in car gallery and being asked to join
a conference two hours from London. Then somehow back
by Chater's car and thinking of going home,

something connected with a house, an old man and a huge
name of something, not as oil related - the same coming
up along a very long road somewhere like Marseille.
we went to a swimming pool. we had looked out for this occasion. but once we were inside we saw that it was semi-closed. whole rooms were filled with stacked tables and chairs. it was not a pleasant atmosphere.

a man is sitting in front of a shop. he is demonstrating an object that looks like this.

\[ \text{5 cm} \]

it floats in the air, and the man manipulates it. i understand that it is a new kind of lego.
1st Sept. 2011

Woke at dawn with a special dream kept falling back into sleep with loop of trying to remember and dreaming remembrance becoming a new dream.

I was in Kate's flat in an apartment, it was a different time and place, Kate was relaxed, happy, composed and playful.

Health was there making an art work. The yellow sweater held up high to be put onto the wood construction before the blue and white was put over it. The clothes horse as he does as Kate plays the drums. The work is slightly badly made. I advise him to stretch or brandish the words over the words of text. Kate is making a dream to make it more true, he listens to me. Kate is making a trip to a trip and getting ready.

Kane is inside, I take her trousers, this looks funny. I'm going on a trip and getting ready. Kane is packing with me, we are still tense with one another but also the has humor.

Kane is a year ahead in time in the future (her future self says). She lives in Canada, knows space. Health and Kate work now and goes. She is having a baby. I ask her about my trip. She is happy and we play a funny game together. She has a lot of secret smiles.

The walls are grey and blue. The sweater is yellow.
Thursday 1st Sept

I was dancing with the mother of an old school friend who I haven't seen for 20 years at least. I said that I was never a good dancer, we were laughing.

A large stage for some kind of new years and christmas party, the boss and his wife were hoping to lose a lot, they said about the surroundings we were talking how much money we earned the last two nights.

I was looking towards the stage from backstage, watching skaters talking noise through the microphone.
I went towards them shouting out loudly "BOOOOOO00000000" and waved my way through, feeling relieved entirely.
NIGHT OF THURSDAY 1ST SEPTEMBER
Night 2

I was back working in a revised version of Salatol with a lot more jumps. I had to deal with a lot of freedom. Customer queries (including someone buying it using credit for someone but not telling me) counting money. Featured a great deal.

Later in the dream... And a different gift of trying to photoshop a fast rubber composition that needed a greasily removed and also covered. After being involving pre-rehersal football and my sister. This task made me very stressed out. Several people asked me (including her) whether the fruit bowl in the still life called about brighter colors.

I remember playing Mario Kart with dark or a hard difficulty level & beating him version on Bowser castle (Wi).

Lori, May & other blond girl from Ship & Shovel featured in the score.
Dreams.

Ryan

I can't remember any of my dreams except from 1 night.

Night of Thursday 1st September.

Concrete rectangular building. Standing outside it on street, bit of the wall starts to move and fall, someone inside is hitting it with a sledge hammer.

Seizing to stop.

Jumps to outside view, a bit like through CCTV

Someone runs round corner and gets hit by something and dies.

Going back to inside of building the wall now gap now so can see outside, cuts back to "CCTV" angle. A cyclist comes round the corner very quickly, skids off bike and dies.

Go back to street view outside concrete building, whole wall rocking.

Then dream changes scene.

I'm standing in a queue of people against a wall, probably waiting for a bus. Noticed a man in the crowd. He's a bit weird. Black guy, looks a bit disabled and has funny top lip and teeth, quite animal like. He's carrying a black puppy? thing under his right arm, left arm/hand tucked under, out of view. He walks around in the crowd, I look at something else, then forget about him again a lot closer.
He suddenly pulls a gun out from under the dog and demands me and the other people in the que to give in whats in their pockets. I gave him change, wallet, lighter, tobacco, and 2 mobile telephones. One broken, the other not. I ask to take the sim card out, I think i did.

Dream ends.
Thursday Night 1st Aug Sept

(payments) During the evening I tried to find a cafe which would agree to do with David Sainsbury didn't find it and went instead to a cafe next to a very expensive hotel and somehow connected. They were offering coffee and a sandwich for around £3.00.

In another area also meeting a woman very briefly at a quiet empty car - park cars also David Sainsbury.

At the track with some friends and then one of the people arrived in a car who (didn't have so well but also looked very similar (family resemblance) to the person I knew very large wares. I was trying to find a way to change it to swimming trunks. David pulled out a package put on his bag and asked recently if we there then we can to the sea wearing a jump very short bathing coat. Sometime the boat part level connected to an locker room - I was trying to give to my friend except one chemical and mayonnaise.

After the last incident I remember going to a room with a man of one color. An unknown man told me that I had spread blood cells close to near eyes which was very bad. (I had also heard this it on cooker dream). He told me my eyes would have been. I looked in the mirror.
I wondered around an art school during a final year show, there was a lot of paintings and the wall one continued through several rooms. It was not well lit and the painting changed into a darker people convivial. The painting changed into a darker people convivial. More brooding scene as the evening progressed. More brooding scene as the evening progressed. I met some people outside a festival raging into the dawn, fields, dawn light, loads of things busy with people. Lots of faces I don’t recognise.
we are outside of a pub. In front of the pub lies a huge granite boulder on ice-age Erratic. It is a kind of war monument for aviators that were killed in WWII. There is also an elderly couple looking at the monument. We make jokes about all the attention that is given to the war victims. The woman of the couple looks at us in an angry and disgusted way. Then I realize that the name of one of her children is written on this monument and that they come here regularly to remember. I feel ashamed at our lack of feeling. I also notice that the woman is wearing a skirt/feel made out of vertical strips of grey textile. I realize these must be from the dead aviators uniforms.
2/9/2011

Angela

I dreamt I was looking after a rabbit, a white rabbit, which turned into a fly, which in turn became a spider which then turned into a dragonfly and flew away.

I was worried as it was not my rabbit! I felt like I would be in trouble!
NIGHT OF FRIDAY 2ND SEPTEMBER
Friday Night 2nd Sept.

I went for a final filler up worked in a electronics shop. Can’t remember very much at all — except police coming round to question me and leading through my flat about very very strange and brightly lit. They found many boxes ‘full of unusual things’ but general most interested in ‘box full of inflated balloons’.
Tim Druge. 3 sept.

I was doing some kind of design/DTP job which was somehow competitive/argumentative in nature. I had to go to a certain place in town at 7pm, as if a fight was organised but just to show my design/proof I was right about it. I was very confident I was correct/would win, but I didn't have a laptop and was annoyed I'd have to drag my whole iMac etc outside to show them.
3rd August (2011) - More nonsense in September

We saw a kind of concrete ramp area with a friend (whose specific but he was a good friend) to go to Belgium...

I saw the "helicopter" arriving on a ramp, circling around. The "helicopter" had no rotating blades, and it was rectangular, military looking, and it hovered and moved incredibly fast.

My friend said "I hope it's not the scary one!" and I realised it was, but was somehow pleased and excited. We got inside and realised that the stabilizing controls (which consisted of a TV monitor on which you had to constantly readjust the vertical and horizontal hold to keep a steady image/flight). The pilot told us the maximum speed was 350 mph.

I was watching a high-budget horror film and there was a scene using a guillotine. I suddenly realised that they had simply filmed it inside Lanzani...
E 38.48

(a film props warehouse in Paris) without even bothering to remove the stacked up old tables and chairs in the background. I decided the film sucked.

Mois a draft (dying) to do to.remaining

I am the preceptor. The "preceptor" circulating as aoubt circuiting around.
Mariko OGAWA 3/Sept.

I saw chem trails in a shape of Monster Munch. It had a perspective, looked very 3D.
The day was quiet at the old bar I used to serve customers ordering things that were not there. I was forcing them to make up and charge. Customers didn't get served, got angry, and completely captured.

A pope had an abortion they said, he had it every day. I pass by a widow front with a woman sitting in crying (I have passed by her daily). I sing along: "A pope had an abortion they said". She opened door pulling me in, and said he killed the child.

Counting money after my work, counting and recounting along. Peter is counting the very small change. I get confused. Somebody is waiting for me to count because they are waiting for their tip. Here to recount all recount again. Never ending.

Sitting in a bar with 12 and 4 other people. Suddenly, they say they know us, pointing out to suspect: He seems to be important, I wonder who they are. Having a
A landscape with many rock formations sharp, yet curving lines into the rock that protrude varies high as buildings. A mother and daughter look at a small picture of a massive ranch surrounded by its cultivated lands. Then the rugged rockie wilderness, the daughter says "let's go and stay here." Mum, just the two? What would we do all day? Slide?" The daughter feels slightly silly. It was a place that was in a luxury spot of their reality. I have never seen men before. They are blond straight plump woman with plain clothes one and straight-forward in manner. I'm with a group of people in this landscape power-ful young man with a quality of intuition and sexuality. He kisses me passionately without doubt, we are looking at one another and kissing, it's also playful. There is a piece of material with an interesting pattern on it, it means something. So I and possibly the man make a large banner out of it sewing two pieces together. It's a very good made thing and it excites me. John is in a lani surrounded by rose bushes she is confused as to why I didn't go to Norway. The conversation is about what I could of learnt. We are surrounded by objects like speakers and things John is with an older woman who also asks. She is kind. I don't mind, something is swinging and playing in the distance. I'm to see half looking for the young man and start to wonder about he meaning.
Luxury house

looking with clear and
direct vision.
IRATIONAL.ORG/KAYLE