

Thursday, March 30<sup>th</sup>, 2017

The massacre video is coming along, slowly but surely. I'm doing a lot of shots out of order. It's a head-scratcher at times. Nonetheless I think I can have the majority of the first verse shots done by the end of April.

Last night I had another dream about shotguns. There had to be 200 of them behind a glass case. One even looked like it was made of flesh and blood. My grandfather was a big hunter and fisherman throughout his life; nowadays, not so much since he's like 77. In his bedroom though are big case cabinets full of rifles and I'm assuming shotguns. There's gotta be 100 or 60 in there. I'm guessing that's what the dream was trying to replicate OR my desire to buy one.

I'm never really a lucid dreamer so I always perceive my dreams to be real. So more often than not if I have a gun I don't shoot people, fearing its reality. I can recall a few moments over the years where I knew I was dreaming but it's very rare.