

The texts of the dreams

This script is not exhaustive. Up to now, we have translated only a part of the dreams we collected.

Practically this night I dreamed that for some reason I was going to live for a month again with my old roommate. She called me saying if I needed a room and she called me just at a time when I don't know why I would need a room for a month. I told her "Yes I need" without specifying that it would only be for a month and I go to this house which was actually a much bigger house than it was before. She said it was so big because the landlady decided to renovate the house and therefore there was a giant house that was full of people among other things, so I couldn't figure out who lived there. In short, a whole different situation compared to the real one. At a certain point I take back my old room and then I ask: "But who else lives here?" and she points me to the people who live there. Then I tell her in short that I needed the room only for a month and she said to me: "Oh well, you could have told it before, it was only for a month" and I say "Listen, with all the things that have happened before that, at least I stay here for a month and you keep quiet ". Then a woman appeared, who was my grandmother who was there in Bologna and then she helped me to clean the room, at a certain point she started to clean the bathroom and that's what got me very pleased. Then something also happened, like that my grandmother was a little offended because I told her maybe we had to stay at a certain distance and I don't know if the coronavirus had something to do with it, however, she was offended and was about to go away this is my dream.

I practically dreamed that I don't know why I was living in Lyon and going to this pharmacy; I went because I was looking for a particular type of wine that a person had made me taste in a pub that I liked a lot. He had left me like a round label that would stick and on it was written the name of the wine and in the pub it cost like thirty euros so I thought that going to this place I would pay less. So I go to this place and I ask them for this type of wine and they look for it and they find it and I really find out that it was a very strange wine. They were granules that I had to use a little at a time and then add the water and it would become the wine. So I asked "But do I have to use them all together?". They tell me: "No no you use some when you want to drink wine you basically take some granules and dissolve them in water". They tell me: "We'll give you a good price of fifty euros". I'm a little bit sick, I say to myself "Cabbage fifty euro" then I say to myself "I've spent all this time now, I'll take it". They treat me very well because they think I'm like a wealthy person, I got a fifty euro wine ... I go out and there is a square with the sun. I think I was in Lyon, actually now that I think about it it reminds me a little the Forlì square, however

this is the epilogue. Then inside of me I thought: "But this method is convenient because when I open a bottle of wine then if you don't drink it immediately it gets ruined, so slowly you can dose the wine".

I am in Buckingham palace, an unaware observer. I don't know why you find me there, I don't have a role in the dream. I am someone who observes, who watches and who is perhaps even imagining a direction. At a certain point I find myself in the palace and it is a palace that I do not know in reality because I am not a fan of royal families and palace dynamics. But I'm in there and this structure actually looks more like a cruise ship. There are many shops, long corridors and large rooms and at a certain point I see a series of girls arrive. Then I find myself in front of a wing of the building and I am aware that it is a wing of the building that has no pomp, which is simple. It is not a degraded structure, but a simple structure, of those that we generally imagine to be reserved for those who work: to workers, to servants in short, these figures who in some way also work within a hotel structure. At a certain point I see or at least I know that young women will arrive. They are young people invited to what then has all the air of being a debutante dance, a dance that is basically reminiscent of an ancient rite, even questionable. A dance during which they will have to convince the two royals to marry them and among the debutants there are also Meghan Markle and Kate Middleton when they were not yet wives of William and Henry. In short, I only remember this.

I dreamed that there was a lunch with many people and there were also my family, my niece and that I had cooked together with other people. We had made some special things, like even meatballs. My grandmother was there too and now I don't remember exactly what we said to each other, but she was there too, helping me. But I was a little disappointed that no one gave me feedback on how the things I had cooked had come out.

So last night I dreamed that a friend of mine was coming to visit me. We went to my studio together because I wanted to show him the place and I wanted to introduce him to the people who are there. When we arrive all the lights are out, it's all dark. We think that there is no one, then in reality at a certain point we realise that there is someone, that someone was there and was working in the dark. Then we go out and go away. Even on the street it is evening, perhaps night, everything is off. All the lights are out and then in front of us we see the people jogging.

So here we are in my dream ... it was precisely in the period in which people from Milan left for the south. Perhaps the night before I dreamed that I was with many people, they were friends, they were not relatives, I was with many people, after which my husband Ciro comes. We were not inside a house, but outdoors. I don't know why I was with these people and Ciro had made a potato

timbale, it wasn't a sweet thing, it was the potato timbale and he had put the statue of St. Anthony on top, I don't know why. I said: "Whenever! You put Sant 'Antonio on it too!". In the morning I go out to clean the little step, I turn around and see the statue of Saint Anthony all lit up. But no one had voluntarily turned it on! An involuntary thing was done. It lights up from the inside, but Ciro hadn't turned it on either and I remembered the dream. I interpreted it as if Sant'Antonio wants to be lit night and day. And I don't turn it off until this period passes. Maybe Sant'Antonio wants to see if he can do something.

I dreamed that I went to the gynaecologist, she did the checks and told me: "You are pregnant". I was shocked, I didn't understand how it was possible; a small part of me felt a little relieved because it had happened and I hadn't decided, but a large part of me was very distressed. I said: "How is it possible, how will I do it? I don't want to get pregnant, I don't want pregnancy, I don't want to give birth, I don't want a small child". For the whole duration, I was really very distressed and when I woke up I thought: "Thank goodness it was a dream".

I dreamed that I was with my parents and my sister was there too. At one point we went to church and there were all the people sitting nearby as if we had forgotten that we had to keep a meter away. So at a certain point, I get angry and say: "We absolutely have to go home because you see that if you go out then you forget this" and before leaving the church I shout "Stay away from each other!" and then we go home. However, I was very distressed in the dream.

A very special and important dream that I had. I was in a house that was located between the countryside and wood. There were so many inviting, it was a kind of wedding. There were a lot of people. At one point I was with three friends and we move away from this house. We go to the countryside and enter the woods. I feel the call of a dark presence, which is a kind of demon that appears as a mechanical being, a mechanical demon even if it is not known if that is its true form, it is not clear if it appears in visions or in something else. At a certain point, we look for a way to enter the dimension of this demon and I remember that we end up in another house always in the middle of the woods. This house is empty and we know that there is a way in this house to enter the dimension of the dark presence, but we cannot. We try to go into the valley in the woods, a sort of large space, a hollow-like valley, we find a strange thing, a completely decrepit tree where the image of this mechanical demon is projected. We find ourselves in another dimension, in a mix between a shopping centre and a metropolitan airport, where there are shops, galleries, aeroplane runways, a huge complex of things. We go around these shops, planes, and at some point, there is this sense of cities, of airports that lead to cities. We feel the urge to go to cities, to new cities, to old cities. An intense desire. At one point

there is a gallery that ends in a black space; a tunnel like those of the metro; at the bottom of this gallery we enter the dimension of the demon. The gallery from black lights up red, and we enter this dimension which is like a kind of hellish red planet and there should appear this huge demon with the mechanical surface. But that's when I wake up.

I am swimming in the sea and I don't know how at a certain point I find myself on an island, and this island rotates. In the rocks of the island there are strange creatures, like elves: little elves, but harmless that do not speak. I go up to this island and after several quiet adventures, like in the woods, I come to the top of this island. There is a huge castle, full of huge windows, like stained glass windows, like in churches. In this huge castle I can't find things, I get lost. I can't find the rooms I'm looking for. I look for the kitchen, the bathroom and it takes me hours to find them. At the end of this castle there is a room where there are all the things I would like. Books, comics, DVDs, games, etc. A huge room where there is everything. On the one hand I would like to stay there always, but I see that there is something that wanted to bring me back. Even there I don't know how I end up. I go out in a sort of mine and in this way there is a cart that runs with the tracks. So I go on this cart: I go I go I go and at a certain point the true reality emerges. From below I see the reality above. But I'm still not sure if it's time to go because I'm still in this mine, in this thing. At a certain point I go back up, return to the surface.

Another dream I had recently. There was me who was in love with a girl who attended a church on the slopes of a waterfall. It was not clear whether she was a religious girl or not, but I was in love with her. I do not know if she knew ... she actually did not know, in short, the story did not materialise. But I was being courted by another girl, who was a rich heiress of a kind of castle that hung between two rocks. The castle looked like a motorway restaurant, the ones in the middle, suspended in the air, the ones on the highways, where you can eat. So a huge structure hanging between two rock walls. She was courting me. I always refused, then at a certain point, I give in to her flattery and decide to stay with this girl. But at a certain point, a series of crimes begin, this girl is killed and I am accused of her death and then it turns out that the family of this rich heiress girl was practically the bearer of a curse, which allowed facts of blood. . I had to be able to understand what this curse was and who had committed these crimes. It seems to me that there was a moment when there was a scene like a house with the guests and there too there was like a crime and I had to find out who it was. But in fact, there was a series of crimes and therefore a crime story. There was the paranormal but then there was also a real culprit of this thing I think. In the end, it happened that I had to save that girl from the church because she too was in danger in

some way, but of course, I don't know how it ends because at some point I woke up.

Last night I dreamed that the Green Day concert we were to see in June in Florence was postponed to August at the castle of Santa Severa. There was a lot of people and we went to bathe before the concert.

I dreamed that there was a lot of wind, I couldn't sleep and in front of our house it was full of towers and skyscrapers. At one point there were two towers, one tower crashed into the other tower and they fell. I was crazy and woke up my parents. Then at a certain point we didn't have the keys to the house, me and two of my friends had to take something and we climbed the whole building up to the seventh floor. At one point our youngest friend fell, he crashed, but magically he was flying and landed very well. Then my friend and I went up and took the thing we were supposed to take. At one point, since our friend was still flying, we jumped and ran and said: "What the hell why ... we who wanted to come and rescue you and instead you're flying". We went back down and got the keys as well.

This time I want to tell you my dream. As you know, these are very, very agitated days, full of worries, full of fears. Last night I dreamed of sleeping, of being in my bed. At a certain point in the dream I heard very loud noises, as if there was someone behind the door of my house who was trying to open it, and to force the lock. Loud noises to the point that I woke up and was very, very afraid. My heart was beating wildly. But I calmed down in an instant because I was very sleepy. But the absurd thing is that my dream continued and resumed exactly from the moment it stopped. I then continued to dream of these noises and I dreamed of getting out of bed and being extremely afraid and on the ground on the floor I began to see mice popping up from every corner, I was terrified and I thought about getting on the bed, I thought about going up on the table, however, while I was dreaming I thought that whatever I could do, these rats could reach me. So I started running around the house and suddenly my house became huge. I ran as if I were running in an 1800s ballroom with unlimited spaces. I started running, running, running and at a certain point, I found myself in a prairie full of flowers full of daisies, I ran I ran I ran. At a certain point I had a sense of freedom because there was air because there was the sky, the clouds, the colors, a boundless space. For a while I had the feeling of being free, until at a certain point I reached the end of this prairie and plunged into an abyss. I woke up again. It was bad but at times it was also good because I felt a sense of freedom that I haven't felt for several weeks now.

My dream tonight is very special. It begins in a garden where there were many children playing football. I looked at them with a melancholy, nostalgic feeling. Then I start walking to take a look

at this garden and I see a woman with her body covered with flowers next to a statue and I am enchanted, but I don't go near her. I keep walking and I see a woman instead completely naked and she approaches us and as I begin to desire her all of a sudden I find myself in this world of which I remember perfectly the map, I could draw it, and this woman takes me into this world, in this house that I immediately recognise as my home. I take a look out the window and I see many people who cultivated the fields and built buildings, small houses, I go out again to discover this somewhat dark and somewhat magical place. As I walked the streets of this world it is as if my memory took up the memory of these places, as if I had already been there. Then at a certain point I find myself in front of a friend of mine, Leonora, with whom in the dream I have a great connection, also attraction and she tells me where she lives, without the use of words, however, as if she were indicating me, as if all of a sudden in my mind the map of this place appeared with the exact vision of his house and its position. Thus begins the new path: the search for this house. I remember that I find it very hard to find it, that I could not find it, I approached but I could not find it. I decide to move away from the exact point where I knew this house was, because I begin to think that I am wrong and I find myself in a cemetery and it is evening. I begin to feel negative energies, they made me a little scared, as if I felt, as if I were afraid of being in front of monsters and ghosts. So I leave this cemetery with a bit of anxiety and everything I saw before almost takes on a fairytale shape. I look around and decide to go and look for this house again. During the journey I see beings of non-human form, similar to orcs, druids I don't know how to define them. But they greeted me. I was a little afraid of them but they greeted me, welcomed me as if they recognised me. Then I finally arrive in this place where this house should have been and I finally see it: It is there, I enter it and I find this room, there was an antique piece of furniture almost a pantry, a round table and a dog comes towards me and I leads to another room. Where there was an old woman with white hair, who turns around and crying you tell me: "Do you recognise me? It's me". And I understand that she is Leonora. Suddenly I remember everything about her as if I had known her forever, as if I had known her in another life. I remember that she was a witch, and I am almost enchanted, not scared. A feeling of happiness, of liberation arises in me. The dream ends with her smiling at me and making this revelation to me with tears in her eyes.

I was in my parents' town. I was there and I was ready to go to a meeting. To reach the meeting place, I walked along the walls of the historic center. I was all ready with my backpack and jacket. This meeting was held incredibly on top of a tower in the historic center of the city. In this tower there was practically the table with the people, a couple of people with whom I was having the meeting, we were outdoors. The meeting went very well, we worked, it was good, it was also a good day. We also made an appointment

the following week for another meeting with other people. Then while I was saying goodbye, other colleagues arrived, sat down at this table and they too started another meeting. I would leave and start walking another stretch along the walls to take a bus back to my parents' house. In the meantime, I arrived at this stop and there were many people waiting for a bus other than mine. I was waiting but my bus, the one that would take me to my parents' house, never arrived. And I was waiting, but nothing. Then I realized that my bus was no longer on the bus list ... so my wait was practically in vain.

I dreamed of a person with whom I was friends in the past, but from whom I moved away because I found that he has changed, so I respect him less for some of his ideas. We met and fell in love. I don't remember exactly all the steps but at a certain point I would catch up with him somewhere, among other things doing a rather complicated move, because I remember that I reach him in the dream by car after having covered several kilometres. But the thing that struck me about the dream is that the moment we meet, I hug him. I hug him tightly and I really felt the physical sensation of the hug and so I guess I miss the hugs. The dream ends like this, with this embrace.

I dreamed that my mobile fell to the ground and broke. The area where the sim was placed remained intact. I think this dream is linked to the value that for me at this moment the cell phone has: a valid means to be connected with others and feel less isolated.

I had dreams of human sacrifices, of killing children, I only dreamed of deaths. When I have these dreams they usually have the structure of a Dario Argento movie. I am an eyewitness to the facts. I had three dreams. The first incident was the killing of a child who was cut off. He was picked up in the garden of the building of the second murder. A luxurious, manor house, also had a beautiful garden under it, with Doric columns, it reminds me of Piazza del Popolo in Manfredonia from the 1980s. This child was killed, he was chased throughout the attic of this building, obviously always on the top floor, then he was hidden. I only remember that I found myself investigating and understanding. In the second dream I find myself on the bus with a lady who I knew was involved in this matter and I started following her but I don't remember anything else. In the third story, on the other hand, I find myself hanging out with a person who lived opposite, on the same landing where another murder took place. I spent the night on that landing, I could hear the screams coming from that house, it was heartbreaking.

There were three of us and we had to leave to go to Edinburgh. With me there was a former colleague of mine who calls me and tells me: "Look, I haven't printed the check-ins, so I can't come" and I tried to tell him "You see you can print it again, it's not a problem. Just print it and see you at the airport and we can

leave. "She says to me" Anyway no no look I'm not I'm not coming, I decided not to leave. "I feel bad and then I go to the airport and I have this feeling of having forgotten something and I realize that I have forgotten the passports, mine, my daughter and three other people and these people are three Koreans I had to travel with.

I come home, I go to get my passports aware of the fact that in an hour and a half I will never, ever be able to go back to the airport and take the plane. I still start. If I remember correctly, I take the train and try to get to the airport. I was aware that I had missed the plane. This is the dream. In the end, I don't think I made it to Edinburgh.

I remember a few pictures, but I was in college, like Harry Potter high school, it was reminiscent of a horror movie. We slept, but I didn't sleep and I heard monstrous breathing and talked to my friends who were with me in college and it seemed like we were aware that one of our mates was a monster. At some point, it turns out who the monster is, but I wake up.

So, it is a bit complicated to explain it but I try. It was me and my mother twenty years ago. I was in my cousin's shop, who had a shop next to ours because my parents had a shop when I was little. I practically saw myself projected in adolescence. I dreamed of myself in adolescence. There was my mother told me: "Let's go to the shop". My mother said to me "Let's go, let's go to the shop, let's take a walk". She was calm but I didn't because I knew it was no longer my shop, because we sold it, it was strange to see me as a teenager, dressed in the clothes of the time and breathe that air, those scents of summer, of warmth, of people, rediscover that people in the dream.

I am in a big house where, among other things, I lived for a fairly short period of my life. I live there with a friend of mine, one of my greatest friends who is unfortunately very sick at the moment. I have organized a surprise party for her, but in the meantime, her conditions have worsened and therefore the party cannot be held. I am with my sister. At a certain point, we realize that there is something wrong at home. Probably someone comes in and out and we don't know how that is possible.

Paradoxically, at that moment we realize that in the vicinity of the house there are two policemen: a man and a woman, whom we invite to enter to understand what is happening. They enter perhaps a little sceptical. At that moment we see two very elegant people entering the house from upstairs bringing food with them. They are our friends, by the way, actors. Then other people arrive too. Everyone brings salmon pies, rustic salmon pies, lots of salmon. I realise that I have forgotten to warn everyone that the party was no longer being held and so I think: "But now that my friend who is also very sick comes back, how do we do it?". Among other things, I'm in pyjamas. I have winter pyjamas, even very simple ones, and I haven't really put on any makeup since the

morning because maybe we worked with my sister. In short, that is our situation. At that point, with the policemen, we go upstairs and we realise that this room is open, it is similar to the veranda that was at home when my sister and I were little. On the veranda, there is a second entrance. There are two large windows, which do not rest on any wall, have no handles, have no key. So anyone can walk in and out of that house. At that point, I understand that probably a person, who has also lived with me for a while, maybe comes in and out. Indeed I have proof of it because looking at the desk I realise that there are many references to the coronavirus. Probably he comes, makes the accounts of the infections and tries to understand how many there are infections. So we understand that there is this situation. I ask what needs to be done and first I understand that I will have to call a locksmith. I also understand that probably for that evening I have to find a way and maybe I just have to find a way to be able to close the window maybe even through a chain. Then I don't remember well anymore. There are many people, maybe there is also a friend of my mother who is also a friend of ours, even if she did not behave well with my sister. They are all there waiting for my friend to come back and I calm down at that point. I tell myself that we are all friends and somehow it will be done. Then it is as if it were another dream, in which a person very dear to me, who I frequent a lot at the moment, is talking to a dentist, but in reality, he is talking to my detriment. Indeed, this situation is paradoxical. In the meantime, I am talking to another dentist who actually did not do my job very well and I say "Look, I have a problem, we have to pull this other tooth too". I actually have problems with that tooth right now. Then I listen to this guy talking to another dentist as if to earn on what I will have to pay.

What I dreamed of can be summed up in four scenes. In one of these, I was walking in an unknown city and I could only see the shops. Mostly they looked like shops selling groceries. They had the shutters down. I could not enter these shops, but the owners were inside and therefore they looked at me from the windows. The street was clearly deserted, there was just me. Then I arrive in a structure that probably must have been the school, but that looked more like a gym, a sports hall. There I meet some boys who probably could have been my pupils, but they had unknown faces. I said something to them but then suddenly I turned around and there was no one left. I was alone and I was wondering why I no longer saw anyone around me. Then later I try to find my boyfriend and there I walk with him for a while. I find myself in an isolated street with abandoned buildings, a bit as if I had found myself in Craco in short, in these completely abandoned villages. I ask him for a kiss, a hug, that is, I would like contact with him, but suddenly I turn around and he is gone. Practically on every occasion I would have wanted someone's company, but I found myself alone and so I woke up a little sad, nostalgic.

I dreamed of taking a friend of mine, lifting him off his feet and shaking him for a few seconds and then putting him back on his feet. Simply to show him that I was strong. The atmosphere was playful. I think this happened because yesterday this friend called me and suggested that I go back to my hometown as here I am alone and I have no male reference.

I dreamed of a very tall boy, he looked like a wardrobe so big it was. He had fallen in love with me. I told him: "I'm engaged, I can't commit to another person" and he "I make you happy, I make you live like a princess. I have a lot of properties, I'm full of money ". I said "Look I don't care that you have the properties, I'm telling you I'm engaged to another man and I don't care anything else" and he "I can't do it, I'm too in love with you, from the first moment I saw you". And I "I don't know how long you've seen me, but I'm telling you I can't commit." I'm going to my house to take a shower. Suddenly the alarm sounds. The alarm sounds and we all have to flee because I don't know what's going on. We have to leave our homes, we have to flee. I get out of the shower, my clothes are gone, because that boy I refused has stolen my clothes. Anyway, I start running down the street without clothes. Then I find a men's shirt, a sweatshirt and put it on. Then I say to myself "But where am I going all naked, I have all the butt from the outside" and I sit down. I sit on a bench. The policemen arrive and they tell me "Miss, do you need something?", I say "No, I don't need anything". But I'm starting to hide my private parts, I think they see me, it's too bad. They hold out their hand to me and say: "Miss, do you need something?" and I say: "No, I can't shake your hand because there is the virus". And he says: "There is no virus here" and I say: "No no no, in my country there is the virus, I cannot give you my hand. On the contrary, staying as far away as possible is better because if not, we all get infected here ". The policeman says "No miss, maybe you are wrong, there is no virus here". And I think, if I don't give him my hand, this doesn't go away. Anyway I give him my hand, seeing how to do to not show anything and he says to me: "But do you need something?" and I say: "Basically no, I don't need anything, but I would only need a pant because I'm without it". This is my dream.

Today I dreamed that I was going to take a vacation in a mountain village, at one point I wanted to see a movie and I was staying in a small hotel. Nearby there was a DVD rental run by the Koreans of the TV series Lost. Then the next day I went to the mountains and was soon on top of the mountain. Then I started to go down and slide down as if slipping from a mound. Instead, I was sliding off a three thousand meter mountain and when I started going down, the snow was starting to go away. I flew up to avoid obstacles, such as people, horses. Eventually, I would get to the train back and meet people I knew, but they were all on the phone and I couldn't talk to them.

The other night I dreamed that I was staying at the house of a very old friend of mine who lives abroad and the house was bigger than usual. There were many friends with us to celebrate. Then this friend goes abroad, where he lives, and I remember that when we had the party I forgot to ask him something. I call him saying "Can't you go back to Rome for a moment please?".

I find myself in this car I was driving and I am my age, I was not big or younger, my age. I was driving this car. At one point the police started chasing me. So, for fear of being caught by another car, I went ahead to look for a place to approach. But the police thought I was running away. So they chased me and I stopped. Then a policewoman gets out. She gives me a ticket and takes me to this airport. From there I see two of my friends crying.

"I don't want to leave for Switzerland, I don't want to" and so all three of us go to the house of this unknown lady. But she had a son, and he was very handsome. We are in this amusement park, where there was his father, Justin Bieber, who sang on this giant carousel where he sold candy with drugs. So he eats a candy with drugs and throws himself on this moving carousel. Then my friends and I take him and save him. Then we find ourselves on a truck to travel.

It starts that I go into McDonald's which was empty. I go behind the kitchen and find two bags on the ground, where these two friends of mine were sitting. Then there were these two people I didn't know behind the McDonald's kitchen and I'm going to talk to them. Meanwhile I feel a huge commotion. I go out and see that there was a giant dog, which was destroying the city. I start running, trying to save everyone, and I pick up an Indian lady. I start to run and find a sign that says "India". So I leave the lady in front of a house and go back. Coming back, I find myself on this beach. I enter this large castle where I find Biancaneve with her boyfriend, Cinderella with her boyfriend, and Aurora with her boyfriend. The whole table set, with the pie spoon, all the things. Then, at a certain point, I see that a prince was sleeping. Then I understand that he was the dog. So I take a cake knife and stick it. Thus the dog-prince dies and the city is saved.

I find myself in space, but it wasn't me, I was with all the characters from the Marvel movies and we fall into the ocean. I wake up floating in this big spaceship, attached to a parachute, and we were at sea. But we didn't have our human body, we were animals. We were a hippo, a crocodile, a giraffe and we were on this beach, in this restaurant, hotel, what it was, on the water and we practically start going round and round, never stopping. I find an old friend of mine with her parents, grandparents and relatives and I go to greet everyone and wake up.

—

I'm on vacation alone in a tourist resort and I'm on a rock in the water, but still close to the water's edge. At a certain point,

where before there was sand, I see that now there is water, the tide is rising or in any case, a storm is coming. I go to the water's edge, to the shore and I warn the people who are there, that they have to get away. I set out for the hinterland with a couple and two sisters. We begin to walk, but it is getting dark and my feet sink into this sand which is already practically wet as if it had become a swamp. There is sand, grass and water. We start walking, it is night, we begin to see nothing. We know that it is a somewhat dangerous area, not particularly safe, so I see a sort of cave and I tell everyone to go inside to spend the night. At least wait for the first light of dawn. At the first light of dawn I wake up, after having slept very little and badly, in the dream I wake up, and I see that only the couple of sisters are left because the couple was gone. We go and see that this was not a cave, but a museum dedicated to a goddess, Hanifia. When I woke up I searched for the word Hanifia and found that it means "I'm not dying" in the Shona language.

It was night, I was in the car and I had to join a friend of mine for her birthday party. She had organised it in a club I did not know. While I'm in the car, a crazy fog comes. I begin to see nothing, I get lost, the fog is getting thicker and thicker. At one point I catch a glimpse of a group of people and I understand that it is a subway station. So I park in front of it, I enter this metro, and there are a lot of other people who were lost like me.