

Dream 4/9

the JMO/AMO indices for AIME II were determined by your AMC scores instead of the sum of your AMC score + $10 \times$ your AIME score. (For instance, 130.5 would correspond to probably 7 on AIME.) I remember getting a mail document from MAA showing my JMO/AMO indices for the 10A and 12B (106 and 102, for some reason, although my 10A/12B scores were 105 and 91.5) this year and also how I did really "great". MAA, for some reason, also listed out some colleges that I would be interested in given my indices this year, and I remember telling my parents that I could've gotten much higher JMO/AMO indices had the AIME II been not cancelled. This happened when my parents and I were at an assembly in the school cafeteria (?), so it must've been kinda weird to the other students when I pulled out my MAA fliers and letters on the table, looking like some antisocial nerd.

Dream 7/6

Dreamed of being in some Chinese class then that class switching to Friday church suddenly then I meet ishan and Ling Yu we somehow discover 10 monsters waiting outside the Friday church then we all evacuate to different places but most of us in the below common area and the two dining rooms that one of them had a bottom floor. Then I somehow meet Eddie and Edmund while I'm in the dining room waiting (the director is not treating it seriously since we were all played a movie, then I remember trying to hide when a hint of the monsters invading arrived

Dream 8/4

Had a rather bad nightmare about doglike creatures called Brasraeli

They found me (and my gf, in which idrk how I obtained) at some mall place (it appeared to be a more aggressive than normal pet dog at first which seemed normal but things quickly turned downhill as he kept following me, grew bigger, and tried biting me multiple times), esp warned me that every person's brasraeli was different and that they would get us, we proceed to run and parkour around the mall (and we eventually ran to Walmart as well), with the brasraeli closely following behind us like a terminator. For instance when parkouring through the shelves of the store the brasraeli had a chance to transform from a set of three normal items to three doglike heads. Near the end of the run I realized lucid dreaming a small bit and I kinda cheated the run by teleporting 100-200m ahead a few times. We somehow parkour to the roof of the store which somehow has a 500m drop to the ocean, we are eventually forced down to fall in the ocean and the dream ends there I think

Dreams of 11/12-11/13

Dream 1

I'm somehow on the school bus, sitting next to some girl. After chatting with the other kids, I sing "all the other kids" (pumped up kids) as a joke (the girl tries to stop me but fails), which leads the bus driver into thinking it was some kind of threat, thus leading him to assign the girl as to supervise me every time I ride the bus (in which she sharply refuses) and thus punishing me in some way. Fearing the worst (suspension), and since it was a Friday, I get extremely worried when I get home, not even in the right state to browse AoPS. I debate telling my mom about the unfair punishment (since then she could contact the school principals), but I fear that it would just get me into more trouble. Then the dream ends here.

Dream 2 (maybe an extension of Dream 1)

I go outside for a walk, but still so engrossed in my math work (FMC I think) that I bring my computer along with me. I don't notice that I am still wearing glasses that make it appear that wild animals are everywhere. Seeing my concentration, my sister randomly decides to playfully scare me by wearing a bear costume and trying to charge at me every time I turn my head away from her (which is reflexive of actual bears). She says that we could only be friends if I turn my head towards her. I then have to turn my head towards her for some time (even when retrieving dropped things like a dropped computer or something), and then we go back home. Somehow the glasses lose their ability at this point. (This was a weird dream, but it ends right here.)

Dream 3

I think I was at a party or something, and there is some criminal/murderer that's also here. He takes some kid sneakily and then escapes outside the hotel door. (There are two stairwells in this dream, stairwell 7, which has three floors, and stairwell 3, which has five floors.) The party then abruptly ends due to that, with lots of people fleeing home but some people (including me and my family) staying to monitor the criminal and try to catch and arrest him. After a few hours, the murderer comes back to the hotel for an unknown reason, seen holding a gun. I somehow have my knife equipped in case and then hide behind a cabinet. Now this is where my dream becomes kinda lucid. I then "dig" 3 meters deep to optimally hide from him (which is not possible normally since the ground is concrete). Then I decide to dig back up (through concrete and the floor), sneak behind him, and then kill the murderer with my knife. I am dubbed a hero by my family as I tell them the story, and I think this is where the dream ends.

Nov. 15 Dream #3 (weird)

I was playing Minecraft, ranting on how it's gonna be shut down very soon and the world is already shrinking. I prove myself by throwing the ender eyes and going down to the stronghold by digging down, which is located beneath a river. When I finally get there, it seems normal at first, but the starting hallway is so blurry and unstable (sand moving everywhere) that it seems like that from a dream and is borderline horrifying. I then reach another door which has a less terrifying hallway, and then another door which is guarded by some creepy woman. Wanting to do more exploring, I notice a side door which is unguarded and go up there, which ends up being a stairwell. I find some pretty girl who is struggling to get to her classes and then I realize that this is actually a college campus (weird transition here). I guide her to the elevator, which turns out to go all the way up on the roof first (122 ft in height), and then suddenly drop to the desired floor, which scare both me and her (but her slightly more). Then, we exchange some conversation and just go our own separate ways. As I'm going up the stairs, I listen to some people discuss girlfriends and relationships (as well as the types of girls they like). Then, the dream ends here.

Weird dream I had last night (2:38am to 5:30am) December 3, 2020

So basically my parents noticed something extraordinary about me, like I had psychic ability and such. Once I told them I very vaguely remember stealing a load of money (11 million dollars) from France (and I thought it was a dream), and they were shocked when they found out that it was actually real. This caused some woman to notice that I had extraordinary abilities and invite me to some secret society where we explore dreams and the subconscious. (She did so by texting me and voice calling me on my phone, and would notify me frequently throughout this dream whether something was in trouble.) I at first agreed to be polite and not to waste my talent, but soon found it more favorable to just return to having a normal life. So, I venture into a deeper layer of =dreaming with several kids my age that also happen to possess that power that introduce themselves to me. (I forgot most about the aforementioned part, but I remember having the most impressive abilities and skill among them). I remember sometime I wake up and notice that my mom is holding a meeting with fellow parents talking about how I have been acting strangely and rather lethargic recently and I joined, not knowing that there is a wall between I and the participants of the meeting, meaning that I could walk and see through walls too. Sometime afterwards, I thank my guide for her help, and tell her that I have to temporarily leave the society (I had in minds to permanently quit and resume my normal life). I tell her that I have an AP Chem midterm coming up before leaving, and she wishes me good luck. Then, I wake up from the deeper dream to find that I'm for some reason in the school office and don't have an AP Chem midterm, but have an economics midterm. (Despite having already finished that

course in my sophomore year irl). Also, I'm in the local middle school instead of the high school in my area, which is also weird, but I assumed that it was bc I was taking high school classes there. I realize that I'm already around 30 minutes to 1 hour late to the exam, but I still arrive there and he lets me in. I open up my personal computer to take the exam with more convenience but I realize that it is for some reasons filled with photos (some of them embarrassing) from my trip with the fellow members of the secret society, so I just get my iPad. Before starting to take the exam, I realize that I haven't studied at all for this class and I ask him if I may have some extra time to study beforehand. I'm not sure what he said, since by then, I woke up for real.

At that moment I was still pretty disorientated, so I briefly fell asleep for a few seconds here and there, with the members of the society "pranking" me and transporting me to the negative 1st dimension of dreams (which would possibly indicate that my real life experience isn't real) a couple of times.

Weird dream 1/13

YouTube Markiplier stalked me and found my house — after I posted some comment making fun of him on one of his videos (and after he seemingly jokingly said that he'll come). When he rang my doorbell, I first thought he was some random creep, but then I recognized him as Markiplier. At first, for some reason, me and my sister were rather supportive of him coming (he played games and joked around with us), and didn't want him to make a mess so my parents, who weren't home yet, wouldn't find out. When my mom came home, she could notice that something was off, but didn't pinpoint the exact reason yet, while I told Markiplier to follow me and hid him in the attic. At night, when it was time to sleep (in which me, my sister, and my mom all slept in one room for some reason), we discovered Markiplier spying on us sleeping through a hole in the attic, and got weirded out. When he noticed that we noticed him, he yelled some random meme phrases, which made all us even more angry and irritated. I think Markiplier was kicked out of our house sometime the morning after, and I deleted YouTube and Discord to maintain my privacy. I also saw the YouTube video that he posted of being in my house (with the description of how exactly he found my house (by consulting some of my teachers)), but fortunately, it was mostly disliked and flamed.

Weird dream I had last night (1/26)

So me and my sister, while playing a Tetris like game, found out that some hacker had messed with the game and made it unplayable. We tried hours to fix it, first in secret undercover (since it happened past our bedtime), but then we told our parents, who somehow convinced the hacker to express the damaged game in pieces and allow us to piece it back together (the hacker's "spirit" was also in the room somehow) Then, we go

to Yellowstone and go on a hiking trail, but quickly turn back after finding the tons of wild animals there and getting scared. (For instance, wolves approached me, and I was afraid that bears were gonna do the same.) Fortunately, we exited with our lives intact. I then realize that my new composition has several small sections ripped off from Debussy's Jardin sous la Pluie. When we are outside of the park, my mom gets a call from that same hacker who claims that he is invading our house and messing with it. She laughs at the funny profile picture this hacker has, and how pathetic he sounds, while I am more worried. Then, the Dream ends.

Dream 1/27

I was in either Pre-AP or AP Bio class, and we were learning about some mathematical rule idk, and we had just switched to learning about cells and more basic stuff. I remember Killinaut and Zuzu both being in my class. I was playing Minecraft and failed several times (and lost all of my items) due to glitches and lagging. Then, during the break, Zuzu came and watched me play Minecraft, and me trying my best to impress her (which was stupid to begin with), I die again, since I don't perform well under pressure. Then, I think my computer gets confiscated by the teacher due to playing Minecraft during class. After that, someone brought our class donuts, so we ate them, but the teacher called me to say a prayer first (this is weird since this is not a Christian school). While saying my prayer, the kid next to me takes a bite out of my donut. I say "bruh stop it" or something along my lines, interrupting my prayer, and everyone, including Zuzu, laughs. Then, I start over and repeat my prayer as nothing has happened. It ends here.

1/31 Dream

I was assigned loads of assignments for English and AP Euro (English assignments were pretty hard - write the moral of the section of the book in your own words, etc.). Then, I went to sleep and dreamed about walking in a park. There was this one old man that was mean to me for some reason, and I got triggered enough to beat him up. Unbeknownst to me, I actually killed him. Then, I woke up from that dream and continued about my daily activities when my mom told me that I've been accused of murder. Me being shocked and surprised, I quickly explained everything (how I only killed the old man in my dream, and I didn't even intend to kill him). Then, I was sad since I thought of how my future life would be drastically ruined from this false accusation, including any hopes of getting into college and finding a non-low level job. I tried to convince myself this whole situation was a dream, but I couldn't wake myself up from it, so I convinced myself that it was real. I asked my mom what the school administration would do to me, and she said that since I was a minor, I would be immediately sent to juvenile detention center the day after. In my dream, this was just 9

days before the AMCs, so I asked will I still be able to take the AMCs (in my dream they were administered at 8AM), and my mom replied most likely not, unless if she signs me up for “band” (in the detention center) for first period, and I skip the first period to take the AMC 12A (However, I viewed that plan as weird, I would’ve just skipped that day of school.) I then checked Mississippi news to see if my accusation was really real, and sure enough, one of the headlines says “Man killed by 16-year-old boy, the latter with no known behavioral problems and was generally nice.” In a fit of stress (since this was combined with many assignments I procrastinated on), I proceed to text my friend Edmund that I was extremely stressed, and he replies with a “study harder, never give up” parody of the rickroll lyrics. Then, I sat at my desk and prepared to text Edmund a long paragraph detailing how I’d been falsely accused of murder and how my future life would be ruined and such to ask him for tips, but before I can get it through, I wake up for real.

Dream 3/1/21

I was participating in an in-person science bowl at some school, and me and insanity214 regularly talked about stuff. During the lunch break before the finals rounds, I was on my computer browsing r/dankmemes, and some guy made fun of me while insanity214 laughed. When we were heading to our finals round, I met Mr. Morse (my band teacher) apologized to him for quitting the band the year before last year, and he says it’s no big deal and offers to hand us some snacks to eat during the next round. Since we were bored before the final round started, we again paced around and talked besides the band room. I also dreamed of being in the Winter Conference and my friends Ling Yu and insanity214 came. I remember the meals being of a distinct buffet type and the seating being sort of crammed. Ling Yu (and his friend Kevin) talk about Minecraft as well as some other battle games as we were heading out of a class, and me and insanity214 agree to play it with him. On the next day, for some reason, I lose my cell phone after going out on a trip and returning to the hotel. I frantically try to search it to no avail, and I end up having to use my cousin’s phone for the time being to text and stuff.

Dream 3/21

Me and a party of like 10 people went on a camping adventure (since it boasted a quiet and secluded environment), but actually, we were buried in a deep underground cave (like 1500 m underground). We then have to slowly make our way up to get out of the cave and finish the challenge, using some Minecraft tools (ender pearls to escape hostile animals like crocodiles and wolves), torches to find our way (also to prevent more hostile animals from spawning), and blocks to bridge across a deep ravine at the

surface. Several times me and one of the older ladies in the party get into close calls, and the day is saved by local police as well as Minecraft tools like bows and ender pearls. On the second to final flight of stairs, it is dark and actually filled with hostile animals, so we turn around, only to be chased by a crocodile (which we eventually got rid of). We go up another route and the final flight of stairs is lit up enough to not have hostile creatures (since it overlooks the sky). After finally reaching the surface, I bridge across using blocks of iron (and not dirt/cobblestone for some reason), adding barriers in the end in case wild animals decide to follow us. Then we walk to the entrance of the cave complex and are very relieved and happy to have finally made it to the surface (we found our car, too). Then, a subset of the group of us goes back to the cave to retrieve some belongings we forgot to claim while adventuring out of the cave, which we did successfully. The weirdest thing of all is that then, the whole dream turned out to be a super long Coca Cola commercial. (Maybe it's supposed to be inspiring?)

Dream 4/29/21

We just got done with one of Linda's parts to her piano competition and ms. Adrienne tells us that the next part is at 1:30am (yes, AM) and the optimal time to take a break and start finding a restaurant would be 12AM. We get in my mom's car and my mom starts speeding through the highway roads (probably to the restaurant destination although this is never mentioned), doing a couple of maneuvers like switching to the bike lane in order to overtake an eighteen wheeler. (Kinda weird move, almost crashed there) I remember watching my mom drive since I wanted to pick up ok driving skills, but I gave up watching after I found out her driving was too reckless. Then, I was in a forest field after getting off my family's car (possibly to get some fresh air) and there are a pack of wolves that start to emerge and chase me. I kind of "cheat" my way out by teleporting myself far away from them (like 100m 1000m, etc). After that for some reason I gain the power to fly And tons of kids are emerging from the ground and reminding me of earlier embarrassments of my life. It was a very weird and surreal experience Ppl (my group of friends staying at the hotel room) try to ask me where online a certain drawing guess game is, but when I try to find it I get only seRch results about the QQ anime website for some reason and tell my friends that it's probably been shut down. I say that those kind of drawing games peaked when I was in 5th to 6th grade, or when I was around Linda's current age, and Linda overheard it and made some comment about this remark. I then go to the bathroom in which I need to take a big dump (I failed to push my dump out tho as I was so constipated) while laughing at stuff I saw on r/4panelcringe.

Dream 4/30/21

I almost get kidnapped while at a Walmart store shopping (I just barely avoided the kidnapper by running past him, who was lurking behind some shelves.) When he realized that he failed to surprise and catch me he said something long the lines that he'd get me next time. This caused me to develop an irrational fear with going to Walmart (or any store) shopping, and made me a more careful and attentive person since I pondered the horrors of being kidnapped.

I made a contraption in Minecraft that was some sort of puzzle which demanded the audience to figure out which of the many rooms was destroyed first. I filmed it, the video showing me gradually descending a cave to reach my contraption, and a few creepers along the way. My dad somehow agreed to showcase my puzzle video to the whole audience of the hotel (we were in some hotel conference program at the moment), including to people my age. Not many people ended up appreciating it, though, and they all found moments like the cow suddenly falling asleep (does that actually happen in real Minecraft?) funnier and more enjoyable than the meat of the presentation, my puzzle contraption. Then, at some point, I returned to my hotel room and I realized my sister did a little trolling and deleted a good portion of my skyscraper build. I told on her, but my parents approved of my sister's trolling and said that I've been playing too much Minecraft.

Then, I was at the MMTA piano competition, and the judges presented recorded videos by playing the piano according to my recorded video (which is a strange way of presenting tbh). Apparently someone was going to play one of Debussy's other pieces which the title was a reference to the Quintessential Quintuplets anime or something. The judge presented my Debussy Jardins sous la pluie that way, and about three quarters through the piece, realized that he took the wrong ending and messed up. I was shocked and first thought it was because I messed up my piano recording, but then the judge apologized and said that it was his error in playing. However, he never got to finish his performance of my recorded Debussy piece, which I was kinda pissed for, since for some reason, the MMTA competition was soon suddenly interrupted by supposedly a middle school play. I then saw many middle schoolers and elementary schoolers flooding in the auditorium and starting to set their play up. Apparently, the play's roles was determined mainly by the actors' heights for some reason which I found weird, like for instance there were lower height categories for elementary schoolers.

Dream 5/24 (weird)

So I along with 1-2 friends was out helping the QQ to pack up and drive then to the airport for their vacation. I go to the mall and buy a few things while an elephant and a walrus (later will become relevant) who are predators check out the QQ. When I'm done

browsing the mall I exit it myself and proudly say “speedrun any %” but then I realized that I left my phone and books in one of the stores in the mall. Now I have to go back and look for them which I thought would be difficult due to the mall having many floors and being large and complicated. I try to retrace my steps upstairs but to no avail. My friend helps me look for them and manages to find my stuff before I do by spotting them in a nearby lost and found section. We go back out of the mall to the QQ’s car and I jokingly say that this incident ruined the speedrun. When driven to the airport we were split up in 2 cars and I was squeezed in the back of the car by the window right beside Itsuki and she started blushing profusely due to how close I was too her The next part of my dream is weirder. It follows me and my friend being back in that same mall somehow and constantly encountering those two predator animals, who when they spot us, try to chase us. They’ve succeeded in grabbing ahold of me a few times but I’ve always managed to break loose. Later I think the predators were throw in a mini prison inside the mall and both of them locked up behind bars. My friend and I check it out and laugh at how they can’t get us anymore. However the elephant leaps up, climbs up the bars, and frees himself from the prison. When I saw this I already started running so I gained a bit of a head start but the elephant quickly caught up to me. I started lucid dreaming here and “cheated” by zapping forward at the speed of sound much like pikachu. I think the dream ends here.

Dream 6/6/21

We are reading the Bible and there is a proverbs verse that goes “ppl with anime pfps on websites will never succeed in life and are the most foolish in the lord’s eyes” but I do have an anime pfp on discord and aops, so my sister decides to expose me to me to the whole family that I do have an anime pfp. I quickly try to change it but I get a harsh rebuking from my parents who tell me to immediately get rid of it. They were actually much more against anime than I had expected. They then yelled at me and banned me from watching any more anime (they said it wasn’t appropriate, probably for a Christian setting). While crying (idk why) I want to have a place to vent my feelings so I text to Edmund and I say “looks like my parents have finally caught the fact that I watch anime” and idk what exactly he replied back but it was some comforting message. Then I acknowledged to him that I knew that this day would eventually arrive, sooner or later. I also mentally suggested to myself to vent by posting this on reddit, specifically r/mikunakano, but I didn’t do that just yet. I actively argued back with them and said that it could be okay if I just watch it occasionally. Mom asks “how occasionally?” And I say just 1-2 episodes per several months and mom goes “IS THAT OCCASIONALLY???!!”. Then I point out (more like scream at her) that she watches like 36 episodes of xiao wu zhuo per week, and I forgot what her argument to that was. This was while I was called to learn to cook noodles with my parents guiding me too. Anyways while I am cooking it

my mom calls me an utter failure in life and the conversation somehow moves to college. My mom says that everyone who doesn't go to Harvard is a failure since Harvard is the only "real college". Since I am not crazy I incline to disagree and point out that you can live a happy and successful life after attending any college, but my mom wouldn't have it. dad suggests that I take a walk outside, and the dream ends.

6/8

We rode on the back of some sort of dragon for several hours to complete an errand that required long travel in a fantasy world. I'm thinking of getting a dog but I found them annoying since dogs don't understand boundaries sometimes and can be aggressive (a dog kept following me at some church camp) but a friend eventually convinced me since dogs can be man's best friend. We went to the local pet store, which was structured weirdly like Chinese style and also had a restaurant which we ate at after buying our dog. I think we ended up buying a lot of pets there. After that my friends convince me to watch a few episodes American dad while at some party, and I do, in which I'm surprised at how often outside culture is referenced. (E.g referencing Dream SMP in an episode and a couple of episodes containing Chika from love is war and miku/nino from quintuplets, miku being used as a main character in one episode) then my parents aren't home for some reason but we needed to vaccinate our pets I think and I decided to drive there just with my little sister supervising me. The first few minutes went smoothly, but just as I was crossing the road to get to the Chinese pet store I got hit by a speeding car. It turns out I had underestimated the car's speed and misjudged, thought it was appropriate to cross. All of us including most pets walked away from the car crash unharmed but both cars were severely damaged that they all broke into thousands of pieces, so I felt guilty and turned back time to when we first left to go to the pet store. My sister was surprised that I had such an ability, and on this second attempt all driving went smooth and no mistakes were made. Then we got to the Chinese pet store whose owners once again welcomed us. The dream ends here

Dream 7/2

I am starting my senior year of high school and it is in person for the first time. I meet a bunch of my friends again who start making fun of me for watching anime. I am put in some class that is "organic chemistry 2" and we start learning a new somewhat easy unit in that class. At first an old lady is the teacher and the class is pretty lax but then somehow Mr. Morse who is more strict starts to teach that class. One day when I come home I notice police cars in front of my apartment complex and they say some burglar broke in some apartments. Our family locks all the doors and windows and for the next few hours we think we're safe but suddenly this monster giant called G353 punched the

door down and punches me in the head and knocks me out. When I wake up I try to escape the monster and pull several complex maneuvers climbing up and parkouring on buildings but the monster almost always manages to catch up. The giant somehow knows my personal interests (e.g. mathcamp) and yells at me to give up on them and my life while chasing me. Once, the giant also tries to fool and trap me by crying and saying that he has COVID 19 and is in a lot of pain and needs help while I'm at the top of a building but I knew better than to stop and listen to him. I think the giant wants to his species to dominate the earth and wipe out all of humanity first.

Dream 8/25

8/25 Dream

So right after we came home from one of my sister's soccer games, I check my FaceTime notifications and apparently some stalker that I probably met on Reddit (I thought most likely the r/ATG sub) said that he knew my address and was coming to my house. He even FaceTimed where he was in his driving and himself on the car. I freaked out because it seemed like he was only one hour away from my house. I was hesitant at first but I had to tell my mom about it, but she didn't seem nearly as concerned as I was for some reason. She just advised that since she was going to pick up my sister and leave me home alone around an hour later, that I go upstairs, close all the lights, and hide. (In hindsight It would've just been better had I locked the doors and called 911) Then I got the idea to call up Edmund (though my mom suggested Ishan first), tell him about the situation, and ask him if I could temporarily stay overnight, in which he agreed, since he knew the route. However, I did not mention the stalker in my call, and just said that "something was wrong with my house". The Dream then ends here.

10/5 Dream 1

So my parents were on some kind of trip and I didn't really want to go so I decided to camp out alone in the car and hotel with my phone and laptop. It worked relatively well for the two days that they were on the trip instead that I had to keep up with a lot of my own luggage as well as the keys to the car and hotel. By coincidence a church camp was going on in the hotel so some people mistakenly mixed me with a member of the church camp which was an inconvenience, and I didn't want to participate in the church camp anyways. So after the camp I had to drive alone, I think with my sister by my side, to pick up my parents, and it was kind of a nightmare since It was complicated city roads/traffic and I really had to time my turns correctly. Also, I think I had to highway merge several times too, but I made it through.

10/5 Dream 2

So we were going up this 100-story church building as part of a field trip or something as a class, which mostly just has a sloping floor going up but also occasionally has stairs too. When we reach the top floor we kind of chill and party. I think we watch the final eps of QQ or something and we discuss them and make jokes about the ending. However, contradicting the aforementioned, it also turns out to be a mathcamp meeting where we receive and are supposed to start to work on each one of us's end of camp assignments. I received two assignments, the standard problem set with boring problems (which by comparing for fun with my friends I found out most other ppl received this same set too) and a more interesting combinatorics problem set. The latter only seemed to contain one problem about an array such that all columns had different numbers except one row that was filled with 13s the whole way. I remember having to ask my teacher to clarify which way the array elements are placed, and then I commented that it seemed like a fun problem. After that instead of starting the problem set I think we just casually joke around and shit. I in particular talked about how moving an arm up and down repeatedly looked like masturbate, and my friends commented that only if you're a women, but I showed them that it was the same for both genders, and then they showed me that it was because the penis and vagina are in slightly different locations. The someone from class comments that how it's my jokes and discussion that carries the team

10/24 Dreams

I think I was in AP Bio class and I unintentionally said the F word quite loudly in front of the teacher when arguing about something. The teacher didn't say anything about it, and I left for my next period which was a history class with Mrs. Wiltcher for somer reason. I was seated next to Anh Thu (much like in AP Lit, but I sat behind her). The teacher said that we were gonna learn about the industrial revolution or something and I immediately started laughing in my head since I thought of the industrial revolution cypypasta. Anh Thu had trouble getting some notes down so she whispered to me to ask me for help. Then, the teacher (Mrs. Wiltcher) said that to demonstrate some historical piece of music that was composed at that time period, she would play it for us on the piano, which was for some reason in the classroom too. This is when the dream ends.

Then, I was in my room and found my old phone for some reason. I was delighted since I thought I could use this for sneaking phone screen time every night without any risk at all. Thus, to match my new phone, I tried to download Geometry Dash and PvZ 2 on it and load back up my data. However, I had trouble loading my data on both of them, since the games seem to have updated and now everything regarding the game is

arranged in some kind of long menu. I fumbled with the controls and managed to get my PvZ 2 save file back, but I couldn't get my Geometry Dash data back. I tried looking in the account section and searched for "load" in Command F, but no results popped up. This is when the dream ends.

Dreams 12/10

Dream 1 After my CN character tournament, Edmund talked with the other mods and told me that they were voting on whether or not to demod me. He said the vote was on a tie at that instant and that they were waiting for one other mod to vote to break that tie. I tried to argue with him and expressed my concerns about getting demodded but he didn't respond and only sent me a CN video meme which was unfunny since it built up to the punchline of cum. I log on to Reddit to see that my CN results announcement post has been removed by one of the mods, who said that it didn't fit the nature of the sub. He also critiqued the contest as rigged for some reason and that I would've wanted Miku to win the contest, which is amplified by the fact that I used a QQ clip.

Dream 2 (disturbing) I was at a party at My house and included my friends such as Emma. Emma then tried to chase me and attempted to assault me twice, I had to lock myself in closets and rooms in order to avoid her. On the second time where I locked myself in the closet, the lock turned out to be broken and Emma attempted to assault me again in which I used my strength to escape from her clutch. On the way back from the party, Emma has subsided her behavior and I was about to expose her in front of the other ppl but was too scared to and just said "we're gonna need to have a serious talk over Instagram". Weird part is that on the way back we had to traverse several parkours- one involving many beds Dream 3

My family and I were in a multilevel mall and were on the first level shopping. As we were about to leave, we hear and witness a gunman fire some shots in one of the broad hallway. Then it accelerated and we run for the elevators which we fortunately get for ourselves without other ppl barging in due to us noticing the gunman first. We frantically press close door and are transported to the second level of the mall in which we continue to run, following the path of two panicked and were on the first level shopping. As we were about to leave, we hear and witness a gunman fire some shots in one of the broad hallway. Then it accelerated and we run for the elevators which we fortunately get for ourselves without other ppl barging in due to us noticing the gunman first. We frantically press close door and are transported to the second level of the mall in which we continue to run, following the path of two panicked girls, up a stairwell and to the 4th floor. Then we hear in the intercom that the gunman had been arrested and the bottom floor is again safe to explore. We go back down to the first floor, dreading that we will be

shot right when the elevator door opens. Instead we find a first floor that was much empty. My heart was pounding very hard at this instant of the dream, and my sisters was beating very fast. My mom calls the doctor who says that it's not a reason of concern for heart disease since there was a traumatic and extremely stressful event beforehand.

12/14

One morning a dragon from my dream after I wake up prompts me and my sister to follow him and we somehow give in to his request and are flown using some magical tent to another dimension far away. (According you the dragon, it is around the distance from the earth to the moon away.) we complete our tasks and battles there and are then flown back to the earth dimension on the same tent. My parents are told about my journey and are actually rather interested in it. The dragon himself for some reason decides to stay with us. My dad starts to get annoyed at my sister for spending too much time with the dragon and starting to act like him. I acquire some special abilities after the trip one which includes quickly building cities. One evening my parents leave me and my sister home alone for 2 hours and expect us to cook our own dinner and do productive stuff. I spend the first hour in unproductive stuff and then try to cook mg dinner but fail due to clumsiness, in which my dad berates me for when he comes home. I then show them the town I was building, named Humble town, and my parents critiqued it for its small size and it's lack of organization and apartments for ppl to live in. I suggested building a McDonald's but they said we already had one in that town.

12/23 Dreams

There's some sort of secret society that Coach Sabatier set up, and Anish and Jonah were in it. I saw Anish ask all the other people in the room to party so that he could distract them and start hacking the cokputers for government purposes with Jonah. I asked Coach Sabatier if I could join and he just told me to head out. I then left the school to go the Ole Miss to take my classes but rugby remember the way back home. I had to walk through a road with bunch of forested land which I was especially scared of criminals and wild animals. Someone or something started to chase me and I ran forward and eventually lost them. The sky kept getting darker and suddenly all the lights shut off which made me freak out since it was pitch black now. By this point I was walking on the side of highway 7. I thought all was good news until I got jumpscared by something in the end which is when I wake up.

I was at some party at my high school. However there was also an assembly at that party for some reason. I was seated next to some black haired girl who was kinda

talkative. My parents who were sitting watching me from behind encouraged me to talk to her myself which I only did if she occasionally asked me something. The story in the assembly was about some girl who had great potential but an abusive household, though since I wasn't paying attention the only fact I caught is that she scored a 9 on the AIME. I decide to scroll aops in my boredom and decide that for some reason I'm not postbanned but cannot edit posts, and every one of my posts is automatically locked. I confirmed this by testing some posts in my own private forum. I tried to find a sheriff PM to find the cause of this ban but this was to no avail.

Then I was at my home creating an XL 5 minute GD layout using the song Sentimental Crisis from Kaguya sama. I had to play the music out loud to verify that it synced to the level but I didn't realize my sister was right next to me staring. I just said "I'm only making a GD level" but she thought it was cap and I was actually just a weeb listening to anime music. Then I turned the music quieter in the next few minutes when playtesting bc I was so embarrassed. I was pretty sure my dad heard it too since he was in the living room, but hey, at least I managed to finish the XL layout, which bore a weird resemblance to JonathanGD's Biru especially in gameplay. I was recording the layout when I woke up.

12/27 Dream

I was with the rest of my science bowl team and we were doing a practice round as usual. However this time aside from coach sabatier there were also a lot of other teachers at the science bowl meeting, presumably since coach sabatier wanted to demonstrate to them what science bowl was like. After taking quite a while to explain the competition to the other teachers, at 4:15, coach sabatier finally pulled out the first problem which was a sample math tossup. It was short answer: "what is the least exponent n such that the sum of the coefficients for the ab^{n-1} , $a^{n-1}b$, a^n , and b^n terms when $(a+b)^n$ is expanded by binomial theorem is exactly 326" I was given a faulty buzzer so Everett beat me to the problem by buzzing 162 before my buzzer sounded. I raged due to this and screamed "NO" at least 2 or 3 times, and all the other ppl, including anh thu, started laughing. Someone in my science bowl team commented "look at his face!" Realizing what an embarrassment I made in front of my science bowl team and the other teachers present I excused myself and left the practice. After 30 more minutes I felt kind of guilty for doing so and drove back to school, but I couldn't get the courage to go back to the science bowl practice classroom and just played on my phone in the commons. The next day, coach sabatier reprimanded me for skipping practice.

Jan 4 Dream

We were at a McDonald's and I noticed that there were cards on the table where you could learn fun facts about various diseases, and each card was submitted by one or two colleges. My mom showed me a card that was contributed by Georgia Tech which was pretty cool. Right when we were about leave McDonald's to get back to our trip, there was an alert sound throughout the restaurant that some kind of "intruder" had walked in the front door. Thus, we had to escape through the back door and as an extra precaution, we ran a mile or so into the forest. However, this was a national park, and I was paranoid of bears, so I told my whole family to stack up seven blocks of stone (Minecraft reference to real life), which we did for like 5 minutes before going back to our car and starting to go back home. I noticed that there were three bears chasing our car, so I urged my dad to drive faster (go up to 60 mph), and we eventually lost them. Later, a large pack of animals (cats and dogs) stopped us in the middle of the road which was pretty annoying. After that, the highway ended and there was an entrance to some kind of puzzle maze we had to complete, which was pretty trivial and resembled the one that I did back in kindergarten.

1/7 Dream

I got an 8 on the AIME, with distribution 11111 / 10001 / 10000 or something like that. I remember being mad about sillying #12 and #13. I remember that among the first ten problems, like 4 of the problems had the answer 001 for some reason.

Also I remember I was talking with parents about hanging out with Eddie and Edmund in the evening when suddenly my dad suggests the my bedtime should be changed to 8:30pm or 9:00pm (I forgot which) after reading some news article claiming the health benefits of more sleep. I definitely argued against them and just told them to keep the original 10:00pm bedtime, but they refused. I told them that at the moment even though it was 8:15pm, I wasn't tired at all, and they didn't believe me at all.

Also, unlike my parents, my uncle? or something was actually concerned about my heart symptoms and thought that I definitely had a severe abnormality with the structure of my heart and wanted me to get checked out. However, I don't think that happened before I woke up.

1/11 Dream

I was able to stay home alone for two nights and I planned to do fun stuff on my phone/laptop all day. On the first night, right after midnight though, I heard a knock on my door. I remembered to lock the doors, but I didn't shut off my lights or close my

blinds so the intruder could still see me. Hurriedly, I closed the blinds and turned off all the lights in my house. Then, I locked my own door too. After a while, I looked out my door and realized the intruder had broken in the house and was coming for me. I screamed "FUCK" to react and then for some reason Eddie Hu arrived. He told me that my scream was so loud that I scared the intruder to death. He then left and I spent the next day or two on my phone and laptop.

When my parents returned home, I tried to sneak my phone and laptop in bed, but I made several tapping noises with my phone throughout my session, and my parents got suspicious. They didn't catch me on the spot but I could hear them whispering from their room. At around 5:30am when I went to get a drink of water, my mom caught me and told me to put my phone outside. At least they didn't catch me on my laptop, which a short while after, I promptly and quietly put it back in its place at the workroom.

1/21 Dream

I was making thanksgiving dinner with my family but the recipe was quite weird - it involved snake soup, live crabs, etc. so I had to be extra careful. Also there were a few parts where I had to for some reason walk on the food to prepare it, I feared getting bitten by the snake or pinched by the crab. Once the food was done eating it was kind of tedious and I had to be very careful. I just ate all the meat and left most of the liquid out. My mom advised me to avoid the snake waters since there are poisonous and then I said "if they are poisonous why would the company include them in this kit? They must be nontoxic then" Some people said something about racism against Asians and then there were some kids being annoying. In light of this I said to my dad "I wish I could disguise as [forgot thing] so I can avoid being a kid"

2/2 Dream

There was this guy Jack that was one day walking through the streets Japan when he sees some girl named Clara and starts talking with her. They quickly fall in love and Clara shows Jack what she has to go through every day, imprisoned at some camp. Jack sees that the food is delicious and you get to do what you want there, but there was a catch: people randomly get executed every day. At a drawing, where the loser would get executed and Clara was selected that night, Clara almost got executed but Jack saves her and drags her out of the prison camp. While Clara hides in the trees of the forest, the students of the prison camp start to search for her since she escaped. Jack and I talk about a plan to escape bringing Clara along with us, since us two were on a school trip to Japan with Coach Sabatier. We were at first stopped at a convenience store and found and hid Clara in the back trunk of our car when some member

of the camp comes up to us and asks if we have seen Claras whereabouts and describes how she looks, in which we said we had no idea and weren't affiliated at all. Then we hop in the car and start to drive to the airport back to the US hoping none of the students or guards tag along. The plan was initially successful but we realized we forgot some item and had to go back to the convenience store in order to get it. After we tried heading out to the highway again, I could already see some students' black cars on our tail. We tried futilely to lose them for a few minutes, and, when the opportunity arose, we tried driving through an underground passage. The student guards eventually caught us trying to hide in an elevator shaft, and this time they executed both Jack and Clara (the former for helping the latter escape) by pushing them headfirst in a vat of extremely hot liquid.

Dream 4/2

4/2/22 Dream

I was playing with a friend in Minecraft, and when we got to the (0, 0) coordinate of the world, we encountered a "beacon structure". I thought that it was cool and it must've been something added in the new 1.18 update that I didn't know about. I explored down it and noticed that it was just 15 floors down to bedrock, with each floor containing rooms with many diamond pressure plates and chests containing diamond axes. Also, the structure is mostly made out of iron blocks, making it convenient for farming. I farmed some iron blocks and diamonds, but in the first few attempts of this, I accidentally fell all the way to the bottom of the structure and died (since there was a hole right in the middle). Sometimes there also would be zombies that come down from the top hole and try to kill me. Then in a new attempt, I noticed that there were stairs in one of the rooms, so I went down floor by floor. I noticed that from floor 12 downwards, there was a very tall roof that led to floor 4 which was a farm with sheep and cows. And from floor 12 there was also an caged elevator down to floor 1 so I hopped on that.

At this point of the dream, the "beacon structure" in Minecraft transforms to a real life building and every floor becomes much more spacious, since I begin to see a lot of people on the first floor. Apparently they're holding some sort of convention here. I ask them the way out, and they say that once you open the door on the first floor, you immediately get out to a New York street. I tested this, and it worked. Turns out that the building was built on an extreme slant, with the other side of the building having floor 15 ground level and this side of the building having floor 1 ground level.

Then, I was in my computer room, while my parents are making my sister do some homemade obstacle course where you have to balance on narrow logs to not fall into

the water. My sister is somehow excelling at this, and I don't want to do the obstacle course so I'm just on my computer. Then, my parents see me and tell me to participate. My mom comes over and starts to check my browser history. I brace for the worst, and then I wake up.

4/25 Dream

I got into my top choice university MIT but I cheated somewhat. To celebrate this accomplishment, my family goes on some sort of road trip. We stay in a motel where for some reason our car is parked outside the back window on the second floor. We go to sleep and then around 5 in the morning I thought I heard some noises and see a figure at the door. I kinda panicked but then went back to bed thinking it was just a hallucination after waking up. However our danger was confirmed when my mom and sister saw it too, woke up Dad, and we started hearing people talking outside our motel window. I think I vaguely heard them detail their plans to rob us and then do worse things. Then, when we went outside to check on our car, we discovered that there was a platform glued to the driver side so the intruders could get in. After breakfast we got in our car and drove to my sister's first soccer match here as fast as we could. I was scared the whole time, checking the back window for strange cars or hovercrafts in case the intruders might be chasing us. The drive there wasn't particularly smooth either, I remember there was one hard merge where the merging lane was only like 20 feet long for some reason. Once we got there, I somehow decided to run away on my own since as we were staying at a fixed location, the intruders were more likely to catch me. I ran for several hours, passing by the city's school district while running. Just when I was about to enter another building to go through, the leader of the intruders, Winnick Smith, who was slightly older than my age, saw me and said "No way it's Luke Zhang. I have caught him". I try to escape his clutch by flying for a bit, but due to the low roof, he jumps up and catches me. He tells me how he knows I rigged the system to get into MIT and there were consequences. He gave me 60 seconds to say any last words, which I just said an equivalent of "fuck you" and then killed me.

4/28 Dream I am along with many other teens my age participating in squid game. I notice that I remember some of the kids there from past games I've watched, which is strange since I thought they were all killed by default after losing. This makes me suspect that they did only actually kill you once you lose in squid game, rather they knock you unconscious, erase your memory (usually), and wake you up when the next games start. My suspicions are confirmed when I ask several people about the stuff I know they've done before joining squid game or just things about their life in general but they can't remember anything. Also, I saw a kid who clearly grew pimples on his face

from the first to the second game series but he is not aware of it.

I tell a few select ppl who like me probably for some reason did not get their memories erased my suspicions and they more or less agreed with me. We go up on the elevator to floor 55 to try to escape the squid games. There, some people are doing a craft and we decide to join in for fun. In our Table, we chat about our suspicions regarding the game and i see a girl doing calc III homework. Then I hear footsteps coming in from outside, I see the director of the game through the window, and quickly make an escape for it down the many flights of stairs.

I jump down the last 30 ish flights and land by dumping a water bucket (Minecraft reference). Then I run straight out of the doors of the lobby and quickly grab a random car on the streets and drive away to the remote nature.

I find that unfortunately this car is rather slow and can go 50 miles per hour at best. Sure enough, I spot the squid game van following me in my rear view mirror after a few minutes on the road. Then I discover my car could be changed into a helicopter and I quickly do so and fly up and away. However even after this, the squid game directors are still chasing after me by helicopter.

Dream 4/29

We go on a one day excursion to Linda's soccer trip, in which we take a taxi there. When there, we have to rent a house to stay in for the night (rather than a hotel for some reason). The house has a similar layout to our house, and after eating dinner, in which the food is just barely passable, we watch a few TV shows like the Quintessential Quintuplets. For some reason the last episode is about space travel. Then it's time to go to bed. The first few hours we slept pretty easily, but then when I woke up at 3am in the night I saw several police officers and police cars outside our window guarding our home. I didn't think much about it so I went to sleep. Then I woke up again at 4am and saw two additional policemen guarding our room. I asked what they were doing and they said apparently the taxi driver was found out to be dangerous or whatnot and was parked outside our house under watch. I get on Reddit and than a policeman asks for my Reddit account and tells me his so I can contact him in case I need any help, which I found quite weird. Then I see the lights turning on outside my room and everyone else getting up and having a heated commotion. The Dream ends here.

Dream 5/ 6

I was with my sister and my friend at some sort of boarding school (and our family was in some sort of hotel), and we were at the food court. The teacher warned us that if we tore our lunch ticket our body would get automatically ripped apart since it was some sort of magic. I held my lunch ticket as well as I could but it still ripped slightly, I noted how I still felt fine, and the teacher noted that it was just for 13 hours since there was some attractive female YouTuber premiering today. (Don't know how that connects but oh well.) My sister, my friend, and I then try to escape the school which is located in California and go on some sort of excursion by ourselves, probably to avoid this curse from happening or possibly just to have fun. We travel across cities, and we had to eventually travel across a large stretch of country land which is when we started getting lost. We tried to find our way back and had to go through the hallways of multiple abandoned buildings as well as muddy cotton fields to get back to the city which was not a good experience. We occasionally run across poor but creepy farmers. The last leg of the trip back, we found some sort of buggy and road on it to save our walking energy. We eventually somehow circle back to the hotel we lived in with our parents. I then said we now know the way back to the boarding school and should go there, but then I saw our parents already waiting for us here at the hotel entrance. My parents thought me and my sister were lost and were so happy and overjoyed when they found us. She told me that she trust me that I could be on my own now, since I managed to survive in the wild country for several days and find my way back, as well as rewarding me with unlimited computer time every day. I then checked my AMC and AIME scores since they just came out and it turned out I got 124.5 on the AMC 12 and 11 on the AIME, Making USAMO.

I asked my sister and my friend about their results and they told me they both barely even made AIME and got in the 150s.

5/12 Dream

I am visiting China and returning to my room upstairs in my apartment while on my way up the stairs I stumble to a girl and her male friend in a conversation. Having nothing else to do I join them on their conversation and we actually start talking about a lot of things such as what's going on in the world right now and the current state of covid 19. The next day we met again to talk but my old friend Ma Pei Ye saw us and he also joined the conversation. We talked in the stairwell as a daily routine for the next two weeks, and I started to develop a crush on the girl. On day 16, some Chinese bully joined our group and by the way I talked he began making fun of me and called me a nerd. I think I insulted him back and then he threw his towel, drenched with his sweat, at my face. I think ma pei ye and the other boy couldn't resist laughing. I couldn't let myself be made fun of like this so I threw the wet towel back to the bully's face but I missed and accidentally it landed right on my crush's face. Now, things started descending into chaos and I tried to explain myself but no one would really acknowledge me at the

moment. It was clear to me that I was no longer part of this friend group (and my chances with the girl I liked were zero now) so I escaped downstairs so I could be on my own and reflect on myself. Ma Pei Ye, witnessing this incident, became less self centered and somewhat sympathetic of me as I think he tried to follow me. The dream ends here.

reverse transcriptase — Today at 6:18 AM

5/20 Dreams

First dream

I somehow have a lot of assignments due soon and tests coming up, most notably a test in AP lit class the next day on a book I haven't read at all. I meet with my teacher about this and she told me that it would be best that I start preparing. Figuring I can't just use sparknotes on this book, I actually sit down and read it as I'm waiting for the next class on the hallway bench. Jonah and Andrew come along and greet me; they sit beside me and start sharing with each other memes/videos on their phones. Jonah also uses a vocabulary word we just learned "indulge" in conversation and Andrew remarks that he was good with using advanced words in everyday conversation. Somehow I get pushed onto Jonah and Andrew by some other person (probably a teacher) who drags us upstairs, as it is time for the next class. The layout of the stairs and room arrangement heavily resemble north oxford Baptist church. As we turn the corner on the stairs, I fall off the sofa that Jonah and Andrew are sitting in and it hurt for a minute or two. As I walk to the upstairs classroom on my own I somehow start thinking about what really happens when we did (reincarnation possibly) and am fascinated at how we probably wouldn't be aware of it at all. We enter the classroom and there are ipads provided for everyone, though those devices are monitored by the teachers. We start introducing philosophy or something and the dream ends.

Second dream

I am somehow with Miku and Nino (and Yotsuba) and the rest of my family on a trip and they have to go to some appointment to get their eyes checked or something, which happens in the early morning. I think among the three quints I chose Miku to stay in my room for the night, since there was a limited amount of rooms in our (temporarily rented?) house, which weirdly resembles the old house I used to live in. I remember being happy that I chose Miku. The next morning I remember how Yotsuba and Nino complain by saying that it's not their respective episodes of the show but Miku encouraged the other two to go to the doctor's appointment since they are doing it "for Futaro" as I am dropping them off to go to their appointment, and this exchange takes place near some sort of park in the city. Miku and Nino invite our family to some sort of dinner with them later that night, perhaps to thank us for taking them along, but that just

happened to coincide with our Chinese church's Easter reunion that night. So that night we attend the Chinese reunion instead, which is located in the lobby of a large hotel. The food looks pretty decent and we start chatting, but then, in the corner of my eye, I see a man supposedly armed with a gun. I tell my parents I need to use the restroom while I'm actually I run, initially randomly, but when I finally reached the elevator I immediately got in, pressed the door close button (I saw that some person, perhaps the same man armed with a gun) was following me, and inputted the 13th floor. Fast forward the next day, I wake up in my bedroom and my mom tells me that I should've instead just told them about the situation that I saw a man with a gun and they could've handled it better. They are somehow mad at me that I made them pay extra for a meal I didn't eat over their own lives. My mom also tells me that Mrs. Kong Ying from our Chinese church wrote a book about self improvement or something and she told my little sister and me the summary of it. For some reason I go through a lot of false wakings (maybe at least 5-6, each which weirdly felt real) until I wake up for real, and I know this since my room is arranged correctly and I see a reasonable value on the clock.

5/27 Dream

I was enrolled in a new calculus class and for some reason I had a lot of homework. While on a trip, I brought my laptop but just to catch up on the loads of homework I've been missing. I end up falling asleep at my study desk, being so tired working. Got some reason I was in my own hotel room by myself and the rest of my family in another room on the first floor of the four story hotel.

In this dream I dream about my laptop being hacked while doing my homework. This is since I suddenly received a suspicious pop up ad for some homework help application and foolishly clicked on it and the malware started to download. I noticed that my laptop wallpaper began to change to random images and I started receiving messages popping up on the laptop screen that I have been hacked and they know my location. When I change the wallpaper back to my default blank white, the wallpaper simply changes back to the random image. I tried telling this to my mom but she already knew since she told me she was receiving the same text messages on her phone. Then I realized I foolishly filled out my mother's email for the form that went along with the malware suspicious looking calculus app instead of some random email and number. Also yeah I tried changing my password on my laptop but it had no effect, the hacks were still ongoing. Messages on my laptop started popping up again taunting me for my futile efforts at stopping them. I then decided to go take a walk outside to calm my nerves, and some passers by recognized me as the valedictorian as usual. However when I got to Savannah's street 75% into my walk, I noted a suspicious white car

parked right there and realized that the hackers knew my location now. Once they see me they know that I'm Luke Zhang their hacking victim and then I get forcefully dragged by them into the car, which they would drive me into the city. I'm pretty sure they took away my phone too.

The next couple of days are a blur. Basically the driver of the car would always get up and chase me on foot so he could assault me, and I always barely outrun him. One time I had to juke him by punching his crotch and thus delaying his reaction time to me escaping. Even when my lucid dreaming self came up with concepts like a pogo stick or being able to fly, the predator behind me still caught up pretty quickly, with the exact same ability as me. After I managed to "survive" his chasing game the first day (after my pursuer got tired), that man told me that although he wouldn't kill me, more "chasing games" are to come every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday near 5PM.

The crook then randomly decides to chase me again but I see a cop when then beats up my pursuer and arrests him. I thanked him and then I fainted and then woke up from my inner dream in my school's band hall, and we're supposedly on some sort of field trip and are in the waiting room. Turns out the police officer was one of the band directors, who hands back my phone to me (in a bag) after congratulating me that I had survived the kidnapping. Several students in the band are curious to why I was gone for the past two days, and I tell them that I got kidnapped just because I clicked on a suspicious malware link. They really wanted to hear more details from the story and expressed their utmost concerns but I just told them that it was a long story and would be more appropriate for another day.

I open up my returned phone and notice that everything is back to normal. Then I wake up from this inner dream in my hotel room, and was quite mentally disoriented for a while, just walking up the stairs and in the corridors of my hotel at 4AM thinking and reflecting on what I had just dreamed about instead of finishing my calculus homework. When I try to get on my phone and record this weird dream, I manage a few beginning lines but then I realize that I'm still in reality asleep and in a dream. I manage to go through several false awakenings like this before actually waking up for real and recording this dream by swiping my phone off the counter desk at 4:30AM.

7/7 Dream

At almost 2am in the morning, I woke up at night to get a drink, and then I suddenly decided I should spend the rest of the night sleeping in my work room in the house, with access to my computer. So I went on my computer for a while, mostly to check r/ComedyNecrophilia but I also went on YouTube and saw that two economics videos

that were explained with cartoon graphics popped up on recommended. Curious, I checked them out. Then I saw another Reddit post and accidentally played Blinding Lights by the Weekend at full volume. I tried to turn the volume down, but the volume couldn't go all the way down and stay mute. Thus, I left my work room and left my computer slightly open with Blinding Lights still playing at relatively low volume, and, thinking my sleeping parents couldn't hear me from the other side of the house, went back to my bedroom to sleep. However, they were aroused by the noise and when I started walking back, I just told them that it was probably someone's ringtone that accidentally went off at the middle of the night (2:40AM) but no one would buy it, and Linda woke up too and suggested that I probably went on my computer. Thus, as I tried not to cringe at myself on my bed, my parents turned on the lights and went to my work room and found that I've been sneaking on my computer at night in the dark for the past hour. When I got up in the morning and saw my family preparing breakfast, the first thing I did was profusely apologize to them, but my mom came in and said that she was proud of my personal improvement since she saw me actually learning economics on my computer instead of just goofing around doing nothing productive. Then I realized she probably checked all of my recent browser history, which made it uneasy. I just told her that I wasn't interested in studying economics officially but those two videos popped up on my recommended and I was just curious. I admitted to her that sneaking on my computer in the dark of night was wrong, and she agreed, but contrary to my expectations, she didn't confiscate my computer.

8/14 Dream

I was with my Dad sleeping in a single room, and I realized I had forgotten to turn off the Senbonzakura (an anime) song which was still playing, albeit at low volume, but still noticeable in the quiet background noises, while we were sleeping. I'm sure my dad noticed but did nothing about it. At 6AM, I woke up and looked outside and saw that there was already several feet of flooding. I quickly woke my dad and the rest of my family up right as water started leaking into our house. While escaping I dropped my phone in the floodwaters but quickly picked it up in a few seconds. So anyways we ran up to the third floor and opened the door there. (Which for some reason opened to the grove at Ole Miss) My mom thought that we would be safe already, but I objected and told her to be extra safe, we should run to the third or fourth floor of the Union. I turned out to be right, since seconds after we started running up the hill to the Union, I could see water starting to follow us and our house being submerged. The thing with the Union was, we required some pass at the entrance to go past the lobby. My mom and dad got through since they had credit cards but I didn't have any money on me. The person at the counter just asked me to estimate my phone bill, which I had no clue of, and then she'll have me pay according. I just guessed 40 dollars a week, and then she

let me through without paying for some reason. I went past Theo check in counter but it turns out it went downstairs to a basement, which wasn't good since the floodwaters could easily hit me by flowing down from the first floor above. I did some exploring for a few seconds and found no stairs leading to upper floors, so I went back through the check in counter, where my mom told me she had a free pass for me, which of course was great timing.

Anyways, I looked outside the doors and water had started flooding the first floor, and I saw the actual stairs were to the side, so I had wasted time trying to check in to the building. Since the water was flowing fast and was already several feet deep on the first floor, I decided to just parkour my way up each floor by holding on to the railings and doing jumps and trick moves, which surprisingly worked. My parents somehow were able to follow me do this, and when we got to the fourth (topmost) floor, we thought we were safe. We went inside an empty and enclosed room there and closed the door. However I looked up through the window and saw the water level still rising. Eventually it rose up to our floor and I saw that a huge volume of water was pressing against the closed door outside of it. Since there was no stairwell up to the roof that we could access, I told my parents that my only hope was to break through the ceiling and have them follow me through the crack. I thought this would be near impossible by hand, but after three minutes, I managed it (albeit with some help by having my dad hold me up) and created a wide hole in the roof just as the water on the fourth floor started getting into our room. I climbed my way out that hole and was now on the roof of the building, but I did not know if my mom and dad were able to follow me. Then, a big wave of water came dead king along, and I suddenly gained the ability to surf the floodwaters, which I did, when the rose many meters above the level of the roof in just a few seconds. The dream ends here.

Dream 9/11

I was Jodie Frouzer, a kid who was shopping with my parents. It was well known that I have gained some unusual high jumping ability from my stomach bloating due to being fat and genetically apparently from some wolf in the park. One day, getting things at Wal-mart was taking longer than usual due to long lines, and we all were in a big crowd. That's when someone started attacking the place, which included sending their own black wolves to catch and maul us. Fortunately, I had asked to go to the bathroom right as this attack was starting to happen, so I was not in the middle of the crowd and was around 10 feet away from a door marked exit. I immediately ran and opened that door and started running outside, trying to get as far as away from the Wal-mart. Those wolves were not normal wolves since they were genetically modified and were far more fast and intelligent, and could jump higher. However, I soon discovered my ability to not just jump high, but fly in low altitudes simply just by flapping my arms upwards to my birth condition. As the black wolves saw me go outside and started catching up on me, I simply flew above the ground and I eventually was able to lose them after running a good distance into the forest park, where I think I was born. There, I often see a familiar gray wolf who

I regularly interacted with, but as I'm flying through forest park, that wolf seemed to be slightly more aggressive than usual. I came up with the paranoid idea that what if that wolf was secretly one of those black wolves or if she had inherited abilities from them, since she could jump higher than normal. However, nothing came of it as I just flew past her, although she did try to follow me on the ground into the forest for a good amount of distance, which I found somewhat weird. I looked back and there was no trace of those black attacking wolves, which is good.

Dream #1 3/23

I was at my college's discord server and some people in the Geometry Dash club (which doesn't exist irl) suggest that we have a meetup for the GD server. We has a trio meet up at a remote location near a forest that's a few miles from the university, and I somehow have the balls to agree with this. We do a kahoot (that's more of a survey anyways) asking about GD opinions and things about the club that could be improved and halfway through, I get disconnected due to poor internet. At the end, one of the other two club members there asked me if I could send them their opinions afterwards since my internet got disconnected. I then walk back to my university and in the hallways, I meet a girl who's also in the anime club at my college. We make some small talk for a while and then we go along our ways. I realize I've developed a bit of a crush on her so I wait on a seat in a common area for her to come my direction, and when I see her, I ask her if I could ask her as friends on discord so i can notify her about future club meetings, in which she agrees with after some explanation on my part. Then since it turns out we're walking in the same route, to avoid some awkwardness, I open the door to the right and take a more remote stairwell down to attempt to switch up the route I get back to my dorm. Once opening the door to the outside though, I realize I'm trapped in some dangerous industrial and electrical area, and the door back inside is locked.

Dream #2 3/23

I was walking in a hallway browsing my phone when I suddenly get a pop up notification that reads "Are you trying to connect your VPN to [insert weird IP address in India]?" Without ever thinking about it, I click "yes" (since I just wanted to get back to what I was doing beforehand), and I immediately realized I had screwed up and potentially allowed malware on my phone. I redownload the VPN service that I had used before and disconnect. I try to ask online about this random popup I've never seen before, and people tell me that it's a scam, but

before I know it, the hacking has taken effect and most of my sites are blocked, and this affects both my computer and phone. I can't access google and many other sites, including reddit. Any youtube video I try to watch (and many search terms that I try to enter) is redirected to some video and/or result that praises the Indian government. On my minecraft server that I'm in with my friends, I try to build a house and a sign outside it that says I'm being tracked down and controlled by the Indian government for desperate futile attempts at help, even though they probably won't believe me. A few minutes later, aside from my internet getting hacked and strictly monitored, some random Indian mask also appears around my head. I try to take it off a few times, but it always flies and forces itself back on me. When I tried to throw it in a lake once, the mask re-emerges and magically flew back on my face. I then am forced to accept this reality as I step out of my house to begin my day. I tell a couple of friends I meet about my situation with my internet and my mask, and tell them that when I make dirty jokes or references, the mask becomes tighter on my face. I test out a few of those and they are shocked beyond their mind that it actually happens.

Dream 10/1/23

I'm with my family at a conference at a hotel, and I'm supposed to present an inspirational speech to my audience - including my family and a lot of people who know me, as well as a lot of seemingly random strangers and some AI entities - based on a script that I had written (although I did improvise a lot). I first start off by saying how important computer science is towards innovation and give the definition of what "code" is to the audience - basically a strings of text and commands at varying levels of abstraction that the computer interprets to facilitate doing tasks. I explain how code sometimes could be malformed or just be written badly like spaghetti code, so it's important to write your code well.

Suddenly, someone weird looking entity in the audience suddenly fires a gun at some anime girls who are somehow part of my audience too. Hearing the multiple shots the audience starts panicking and running

towards the exit, and I start doing that too even though I'm the one giving the speech. After everyone leaves the premises, I somehow am curious to venture back to the place where I had given the speech, which now has no one but some AI entities, who somehow look like Hololive bots, in unison proclaim that they are now the master race and will rule the universe. At the last sentence of their speech they say something along the lines "everyone else who is not part of us will be eliminated", which is a chilling foreshadowing. Then not even a few seconds later, an enormous explosion that somehow destroys the whole world occurs (which confirms the foreshadowing), and in my POV, everything turns black and I lose all consciousness/sentience since I basically have died. The fate of the AI after the explosion is technically unknown.

Dreams in December 2023

5051 Professor asked us questions on the measure theory exam that required knowledge of some programming (1st question involved encoding a color using binary bits and was not related at all to measure theory) and all of the questions were phrased as Geometry Dash questions but still involving measure theory, for instance proving this sequence converged but having us show the solution path in terms of a geometry dash level. Also for some reason he gave us a second day (class period) to finish up the exam questions but I didn't take advantage of that second day since I thought I already had all the questions in the bag

Also I had a dream that there was some mysterious fire (candlelit) that couldn't be put out and represented some foreshadowing of a doomsday event or something big that will happen to all our lives in the near future. The candle was sparked by some random family

friend and it just kept on burning despite all our efforts to put it out so maybe it's actually a prophecy?

Dream 2/14/24

In 1931, someone sent a student an ominous and mysterious looking picture of a person stuck in a circular cave system atrium with three distinct levels (the upper levels have balconies and torches), many branches from each level, and an enderman on the first level in the center and two in the background areas of the third floor. It is gray, completely made out of stone, and has glass railings for balconies. We view this as some kind of foreshadowing as a mysterious protagonist (perhaps that student's future version) later pops through the back entrance and into the three story atrium pictured in the mysterious image and immediately some strange soldiers who said "get him!" Appear and start chasing the student. The student starts using superhuman skills to pull off impossible stunts such as jump to the 2nd floor and 3rd floor balconies without stairs and try to escape through a vent door by busting through it. In the venting system, which is a twisty and complex Maze, the student flies through it as the mysterious students lag not too far behind. Eventually due to the many obstacles, the student loses their shoe, and by the time the soldiers are closing in on him, the dream ends.

Dream 2/21/24

2/21/24 Went to a class, a class on MBTI, a really easy one in fact, think mix between my 7th grade Latin class with Mr arroyo (teacher looked like him) and my soph college year intro linguistics class, in my school. we discussed cute poems and puns with the MBTI characters as well as went over cute ships between them as the teacher read through their corresponding poems, as in INFP x intj. Then we ended the class with a drawing/coloring session. This class was absurdly free, no actual theory was ever taught.

Dream 3/12/24

A group of friends and I were going on a campus tour, and it's rumored that there is a bear on campus somewhere that has escaped and is roaming around. We see a very graphic video in a news report of someone who was mauled and eaten by the bear and get scared. Thus, to get back to the parking lot and drive back home, I use the shortest and least hindered path as a heuristic to go for efficiently to lower the chance of encountering the bear. I then use some very rudimentary motorcycle that has very basic functions for accelerating and decelerating to drive back home (may have been inspired by some post of a very rudimentary "car" made from scraps on Reddit I saw the day before). However the path/road I take suddenly transforms into a hallway of some hotel in China, and I was on the 11th floor with a few of my friends. Somehow this hotel layout is strangely familiar and I feel a sense of déjà vu. I remember my objective for some reason was to get to the 13th floor to retrieve something from a certain room on that floor. I remember knowing that there were elevators and stairwells that exclusively served the 11th through 13th floors, but I for some reason couldn't find the stairwell entrance anywhere. The elevator is odd since despite the doors looking like usual elevator doors, instead of an usual elevator room, the elevator "room" was more of a horizontally placed pod for the human to lie in which would be transported up (this could have some implications of what the elevator could really be used for), so I got somewhat freaked out and didn't take the elevator up. When I finally found the stairwell up to the 13th floor, I noticed that Chinese officials there scattered about on that floor, seemingly hosting an indoctrination of brainwashing camp for various kids on that floor, which was weird. I feared I might've unknowingly walked into a trap set by them since I notice I can't really get back down from the 13th floor after that.

Dream 3/15/24

Our goal as a family is to catch two mentally deficient celebrities whom we think might be on the run. These celebrities are at some university but I think it is UPenn or something, and specialize in music. We take a trip there but I fall asleep along the way and I fall into a subdream where I recall studying for exams with my friends and not much other than that. We end up looking all over campus for those people but it turns out another group found them before us and they were both caught for some pretty heinous crimes. There was a complex conspiracy involving the authorities on this case. I remember temporarily losing my phone at the stadium of the college I only found it again by revisiting it the day later and noticing that it was somehow still lying on the top row of seats without having been stolen which was a stroke of luck. My parents tell me to be more careful regarding my personal belongings and then on the way home another

companion that was with us mentions that due to his “third function” he naturally adapts to his surroundings and what tradition/convention has to say. also I somehow connect in my mind the two fugitives to be two 2D cardboard characters that other ppl view but can't see are 2D, those cardboard characters are controlled by higher ups that none of us can see. I see this as an allegory that our perspective is limited to our very small portion of the world we can understand and always live in and there will always be something outside of our understanding as well as a reference to Plato's cave allegory since the cardboard characters could represent 2D anime characters that aren't real and are controlled by animators and we could represent weeb who are still nonetheless perpetually attached to them and treat them as real people who doesn't like thinking of the anime producers or creators.

Dream 3/26/24

I was with some other fellow students at WashU at some student held event for around a couple of days and near the end of it where parents are waiting to pick me up, I have two Chinese girls who are on my side taking turns kissing my ears asking me questions about my life including with the Spencer and Zoe incident as well as others just encouraging me to share in a comedian style manner, all in our own closed social box, amidst other people too. I share them the fact how oftentimes Zoe and Spencer would LARP as my superhero competitor for fun by after shooting affirmations together always running as fast as possible and trying to get to the next destination as efficiently as they could, in which I jokingly “made fun of that” by always running ahead of them by skipping and jumping down entire flights of stairs at times. I relate to my surrounding curious audience about that one time where I was going to parkour in front of Zoe and Spencer just to overtake them on the road/sidewalk but I didn't notice there was a car that was gonna pass through the lane I was gonna jump over and ended up almost getting hit to which it was that one time Zoe worriedly asked me if I was okay which I said yes. I also related to them stories about for some reason the being many cats scattered about the campus and me trying to hold/adopt them in vain since they would always run away from me, including a completely pink cat once. This happens in conjunction with me trying to explain to my audience a combinatorics math problem that I proposed/wrote that seemed intuitively easy to me but was hard to rigorously prove and they couldn't really understand the details of my written proof other. But my proof was interrupted by all the cats on campus running around in which I chased some of them on foot for fun often in front of Zoe and Spencer who saw me parkour/speedrun around campus for the cats maybe I did this to impress them or something. Anyways, I also tell my audience of “friends”, including the two girls alternating whispering in my ear about other weird happenstances of my recent life like this before awkwardly seeing my

own parents in the distance waiting for me and signaling me to come get picked up in which I'm forced to finally leave.

Dream 2 3/28/24

we had to go to one of my sister's soccer trips again and I very reluctantly joined along. The trip itself was nothing at all significant and it turns out that the whole soccer game itself turned out to be canceled so after heading to birmingham (3 hour drive) we had to head right back. However, this is where things get interesting. Around the halfway point, there was a stray car on the road whose driver is clearly distracted or drunk and listening to music or talking on his phone and keeps swerving over lanes. It is a relatively busy highway on the way back and my dad tries his best to keep the car safe with the erratic car's presence while maintaining 70-80 mph by maneuvering around for 5-10 minutes. We do get hit from behind in a very minor way once, but a few minutes afterwards, we switch lanes exactly onto that car and we ended up getting flung out, luckily into the trees on the side of the forest. Composing ourselves, it turns out that our car just won't run anymore and my dad starts building a makeshift shelter using wood from the forest for us to spend the night, explaining how unexpected situations pop up in life all the time. Obviously there would be no Wi-Fi here but for some odd reason my phone is still able to connect to the internet but only for a brief period of time. We see another family in our same predicament, and I start getting paranoid about the presence of bears in this forest, in which I then spot out of the corner of my eye a black bear with several cubs. I tell my dad that this isn't safe and we should at least try to get back in the car for shelter which itself isn't that damaged, which we do. As if it were a miracle, our car starts working again, right when the bear starts charging at it, we all close and lock the doors and dad drives away. We successfully merge on back to the road we were in before, at least the one we thought we were in. Turns out this stretch of road we were in was blocked on one end and we needed to detour around in some unknown way but our GPS had stopped working so we needed to guess. We encircle this path in a loop for several times, trying our best to avoid bears that start following and chasing after our car (since this area is quite hilly, I devise the "strategy" (for some reason I can control the car simply by running and climbing/running uphill, the latter which is obviously slower) to always jump from the top of each hill as far as possible in order to make up for the deceleration when climbing uphill and to distract the pursuing bears by temporarily getting out of sight from them by suddenly jumping to the next hill). I then suddenly remember where the detour route actually is and then thanks to me we finally actually merge on to the main highway back to our house.

Dream 4/30

Someone at my university (a professor or something) starts chasing me while I was walking around campus at around 5am or so, which emphasizes the adage that I shouldn't walk around that early. They chase me for a while and for some reason I can only crawl to remove away. I crawl away surprisingly quick but they catch up to me, and that female Professor or whatever (she appears to be one at least), let's call her Z, has hired her cronies to chase after me too. Z chases me as dawn breaks and soon I get on my feet and start running but notice how inefficient it is. I start running outside of the perimeter of my university and into several neighborhoods. A few times she catches up to me and grips me with her arms and tells me how I'll be her slave permanently since she's heard of how good at mental math I am and how much of a useful asset that could be in practical work but I break out of her grip and start running ahead. I ask her how long she's planning to keep me in slavery for and she often says permanently. One notable time where I clutch escaped was in an apartment - she catches up to me when I'm at an apartment door but I get ahead of her, immediately divert by turning left, choosing the next door, make several quick diversions so my kidnapper/pursuer can't detect where I'm going, and end up at an external stairwell, the last big which I shortcut by jumping off and landing on the ground with some maneuver. I continue running and then I meet an old friend let's call him Michael. At this time my pursuer Z catches up to me and she somehow hears of my plan to get to the tall skyscraper and have an epic fight (duke it out) on the top floor (196th floor). Michael agrees and thinks it will be epic, so we run for a while, with me sporadically intentionally diverting paths into obscure tunnels or doors I can find to hinder my pursuer Z's detection of me. Then Michael showcases a piece of folded paper in which he pulls out and somehow makes it into a functioning paper motorcycle so we can run from Z much easier. He puts on his helmet, lets me take the front seat, and we start zooming ahead. I notice that I have no helmet and I start to make a philosophical remark that this is all obviously my dream anyways due to how egregiously unrealistic everything is from the motorcycle to my kidnapper Z so it doesn't matter if I die. However I did mention I still didn't want to die bc this dream seemed so fun and I wanted it to fully play out. Michael, who is presumably an entity (but posited as an old friend in my dream) only my mind made up, disagrees with me and thought I was just going on another philosophical rant/segue again. We then hit some sort of underground tunnel where the motorcycle won't fit through. I see an elevator as well as some stairs back up to the surface road. However I can somehow see Z catching up to us in the distance so I have to make a split efficient decision. Michael tries the stairs but they are too tight even for a normally sized person to comfortably fit through, and the elevator takes forever to wait for. Hence we resort to imagining the surface with our minds and then consequently successfully teleporting up to the surface after a couple of attempts. Michael unfolds his paper motorcycle again and we're back on the road. I sporadically check every now and then whether Z is behind us and notably we've seemingly lost her. I ask him how many minutes until we

reach the skyscraper and he tells me 10, and by the time we're about there, we hit the downtown (2 minutes or so away) of the city and damn it looks very scenic and even modern/futuristic. This part of my dream is extremely vivid. I see the main skyscraper with its jagged futuristic look in the distance imposing over us with its shadow. We go through three gates and then finally the main entrance of the building at the lobby. We immediately run towards the elevator, and press the button to go to the 140th floor (top floor that elevator itself will serve) and repeatedly press close door but this isn't quick enough to deter Z from squeezing in last second. The elevator ride up is at first rather uneventful, Michael, Z, me, and a few other strangers are packed rather uncomfortably. At around the 126th floor, the elevator starts suddenly dropping a few floors sporadically and then going back up again and being unstable, and a lot of people remarked that "oh no my worst nightmare has come true" while I smugly think to myself "they don't know they're just characters in my dream so in their perspective that might be reality to them". Around the 138th floor which our elevator eventually reaches, suddenly we see some gaps in the machinery, with the structure of the content of the floors mainly involving internal/indoor balconies. Michael and I jump to the nearest balcony which turns out to be the 137th floor, leaving Z on the elevator. We hold on to the railing and pull ourselves up. We then run towards the nearest stairwell and start climbing up to the top floor (original plan was to start an epic fight there) and several times in the stairwell (Z somehow escaped the elevator shaft and knew where we were) Z was very close (within 1 floor) of catching up to me, but I either diverted paths or just went faster, especially on the 148th floor, where I diverted by pushing open the door, running through the floor's main hallways (it's structured weirdly and there seems to be a bunch of sports/NFL/NBA paraphernalia scattered about everywhere), in which during it somehow I randomly meet a few old acquaintances. I finally find a different stairwell, which is rather awkwardly situated having stairs at its entrance door, and then go through it and start climbing up (note: this time I left Michael behind in the original stairwell) with notably much more efficiency than before. At this rate I was climbing up a floor every second or two. At no point where I peeked down did I see signs of Z trailing behind me on the stairwell which means either I'm way too fast for her or my diversion to begin with confused her and slipped over her head and she's still only on the original stairwell. By the time I reach the 195th or 196th floor I wake up.

Dream of 5/1

My family was returning home from a trip to China back in 2013 and we were about to board the train. Here, I am 8 year old me and I remember the train station for some reason being structured like a mall, and the fences in the elevated walkways of the 4th floor (where our gate is) being unusually low. I go to the bathroom and that's where I gain lucidity in the dream. When our train is about to leave I catch up with my family at the gate our train will depart at. I'm physically 8 years old and my parents look much

younger too, and they tell me not to play on my phone the whole time on the train. After we've just boarded the train, I ask my parents "have you thought about the possibility that you're just entities in someone's dream?" I further tell them that they're just entities in my dream from the past, and the real me is 19 is dreaming of a past me right now. I tell them some stuff about present me (future me in their perspective) about what college/school I ended up in and express mild disappointment that it's not an Ivy school, and my parents were shocked and congratulated me regardless. I'm not sure if they would believe an 8 year old me spewing that stuff but only I do and I'm aware of my dream bc as Rene Descartes said "I think therefore I am". I ask my sister who is at the time 3 whether or not she believes that I'm actually from 11 years in the future but she just shakes her head and my parents remind me that she can't talk properly yet. Also my mom somehow expected and said "I knew you would get into that exact college/university" (when I asked her how she just said "well I just know just like you") and I wondered if she could be herself from the future too on that train in 2013. Perhaps we could've shared dreams...

5/7

I learn about how a specific machine learning algo is just a special case of something more general and recursive I learned in my AI class. I become fascinated with the formula that is associated with it, and my sister starts teasing me for my nerddom and mocking me by blurting out the formula at the door at 4am in my room. Then my guardian who is especially supposed to look after me based on my autism asks me if that's the correct way you say it to which I quickly say no so they tells my sister promptly to shut up. Also I came up with a problem based on that formula that featured Chisato from lycoris recoil in the flavortext, and posed it in some math discord groupchat in which one user answered 161 (they answered "is the answer just Chisato", since 161 I think is Chisato's lycoris agent ID or something in the show) to which I say no, they've made an off by one error where the answer should actually be $162 = 2 \cdot 3^4$.

Dreams of 5/13

I was back in high school for some reason taking the AMC 12, I remember scoring something around a 105. After the test, I was in the line with other students to get my score, however, when it came to me, I noticed I received a 0 score because I forgot to fill in a crucial blank on the personal info/registration section (where I needed to provide a sample of my handwritten digits in a blank to deter cheating). I begged the test coordinator to call MAA and fix it but they reminded me that they're historically very slow on responding if they do respond at all.

Also, I was in college but for some reason I was back in high school and having to retake AP Biology again because the first time, my credit got voided or something like that. I remember walking into the first exam having studied almost nothing, and the first exam was conducted on iPads, and in a different classroom from usual. Notably, I notice that on the wall, there is a decoration which consists of 40-50 colored squares arranged in a way such that the silhouette/figure of Chisato Nishikigi is formed. I don't remember how well I ended up doing on the exam in this dream.

Dream of 5/14

I was with my relatives and family returning from an excursion from China. We're at the airport and I have to descend a pretty down escalator with all my luggage. Halfway through the escalator, thanks to its sheer steepness, I start slipping and falling down the escalator, and when I hit the ground, I realize that my AirPods and the case are completely broken. I try to "cheat" by regenerating the AirPods out of the thin air, and when it works, that's when I become lucid and realize I'm actually dreaming. Then I remember my main goal of lucid dreaming to begin with - I try to generate Chisato Nishikigi out of thin air too but that doesn't really work, and she comes out looking unnatural, being a 2D anime girl in the 3D world of my dream in the airport scene. I imagine Chisato's bubbly personality and see her figure coming up with many ideas how we could possibly continue the trip and many ideas on what fun things we could do and excitedly relaying that information to me. Then, for some reason Chisato Nishikigi fades from the dream, and our next objective is to catch the flight back home, which for some reason the airline branding is themed to dogs. Right before we board our flight, I tell my parents that I'm actually in a dream and those versions of them are actually not real, and my mom replies with something along the lines of "this doesn't matter to me."

5/20

I read a research paper in my dream before going to sleep in my dream and then in that dream, I dream based off of a hypothetical posed in that paper I think. It all starts with my sister and I in the car and I have to drive us to my university and make the final one mile stretch. This car is semi automatic driving and for some reason got hacked. Upon realizing that though I immediately try to press the emergency button but that only sends the car tumbling across a field of obstacles which is a small landfill full of unused trailers. We finally crash somewhere and then the next thing we know, some crooks, perhaps the hackers, have presumably stolen my things, including my ID cards as well as my phone/computer. My mom and dad calls me worried about my situation and then we eventually meet up and I tell them about the dire situation. For some reason my next move is to lock us up into some public bathroom because I suspect this hacker is not

only a robber but could have more sinister plans and be out to target or assassinate us. We're in this bathroom for 20-30 minutes, while in here I realize that this is a dream and ofc I tell my parents in the dream that I'm merely dreaming all of this and I'm interested how things will turn out. Then an old friend of mine from some discord server in my college that might not exist in real life, let's call him B, pops up suddenly, and he somehow offers to assist me in getting my stuff back from the hackers. I dont remember if I actually divulged to him my predicament yet since this transition was rather sudden and haphazard. We somehow follow the hacker's footsteps, and checking my backpack sure enough it has been ransacked by them and a lot of pockets are open and important stuff like id cards and my phone missing. While rummaging my bag I bring out a lot of Chisato Nishikigi-themed cards either I bought from some nonexistent Lycoris Recoil trading card game, and my official drivers license and credit cards which for some reason isn't stolen, also are custom themed with Chisato printed on the background, all haphazardly arranged in my bag. As I put those cards back in my bag after the rummaging mommy friend B remarks on the Chisato cards, especially one of the trading cards in which he comments "is that Chisato munching on some bread?" Also then we look at some research paper regarding this type of predicament I'm in and somehow we follow our footsteps towards a fake office/business building. It turns out to be some sort of shady scam call center, and we find the lady on the first floor who has ahold of my college student ID card who raged since she was found right when she was about to make some important scam call trying to target my university or something. My friend just sees her holding my id card and straight up snatches it from her hand and lends me back the card. We also manage to find my other missing electronics I think. I then resort my belongings and thank my friend for getting my missing stuff back. I then wake up from this layered dream back into a "base dream" and realize how every event that happened in my layered/nested dream, as in the entire narrative, resembled some hypothetical story posed in some research paper on cryptography that I was reading the night before in this dream. I try to finish reading the paper, but for some reason the second half of it is completely illegible since all the text overlaps on top of each other and it seems like it's glitched/a jumble, which I chalked up to some printing error. Then I finally wake up for real.

Dream 5/22

My Latin teacher somehow goes on a tangent not about Latin but shows us another thing in class, about how exploration of two planets at the same time might be possible. He shows us how the current technology is planning to make a portal in the universe such that when the spaceship goes through it with enough speed, reality will split into 2 realities, as well as the astronaut's own body, and the astronaut will be able to explode

one of the planets in one reality and the other in the other reality simultaneously while maintaining the same consciousness/mind. I ask how this is possible because it seems quite impossible to me, the concept of someone's single soul/consciousness splitting in between two bodies/realities such that they can perceive both realities simultaneously is egregiously unintuitive. My Latin teacher replies with how it's like seeing two things at once in daily life (perhaps from some ambiguous image or optical illusion) but he was very vague. One of my classmates agrees with him too. I then proceed to argue both of them that this is still impossible because if the two bodies deviate far enough from experience and after stepping through the portal then their inherent nature should change as well as nurture influences nature so it wouldn't be appropriate to still call them the same person, hence the idea of the soul/essence being distributed between two separate bodies is absurd. I also remember arguing that what if one of the copies of the astronaut wants to continue exploring while the other copy wants to step back through the portal to return home and unite back as one as a thought experiment to use in my counterargument. I think the dream ends here.

5/25

After our trip to China, mom and I have to go to some sort of convention/office at our school in order to retrieve my grades - it turns out that I got a 63 on my final philosophy essay assignment, and I asked the grader there why, and they said that although I did have evidence my arguments weren't complex enough and I misinterpreted the resource texts that I did use. Of course I'm very disappointed and so is my mom since this brings my philosophy grade down to a D- and my overall GPA down to a 3.63, which was definitely quite unexpected. For some reason this is when I become aware that I am actually dreaming. I tell my mom that I'm actually dreaming and my actual final grade on my philosophy essay was much better. But in the dream, the one option that I do have left is going to this college named the [redacted name] college that's actually not the [redacted name] we're used to, but is some kind of local liberal arts school/community college, since for some reason I'm kicked out of my current college for that D- or something even though it would be very unrealistic in real life. I think the first day we have some sort of student orientation at the student union while I'm still on my computer working on an assignment for another class, and the organizer/student counselor/speaker of that orientation teases me by saying "stop working on your essay, I can see what improvements that you're trying to make here, I need you to pay attention to the orientation instead since it's very crucial" but I questioned how he could see me computer if it's turned away from him and I'm sitting in the very back and it turns out that he has remote control access to my computer. I whisper to a girl sitting adjacent to me on whether or not the officials/higher ups at this university can go through or monitor your phone/computer remotely, and she says something similar to "yes 100%", which makes me somewhat uncomfortable. The meeting then adjourns and I exit the

student union, in which we're on the second floor of it (it has two floors, the top floor is a circular balcony overlooking on student dance floor), but before it adjourns we somehow have to turn in all the notes we took during the meeting to the host of the orientation in order to receive our certificate/proof that we did in fact attend it. Now it is evening and the sky is getting dark, and I'm supposed to walk back to my assigned dorm (this is again still the first day I'm here). I walk into a crowd of students and since I'm lucid, I decide to troll around by yelling "you guys are not real! You're all fake! You're all just part of my dream!" into the crowd, but I didn't notice any reaction from them. I bump into a few old friends from my high school who asks "yo what dorm are you in" and I honestly say I don't know since I didn't want to bring up the fact that I just transferred here, nor did I want to bring up the fact that I know that I'm actually dreaming. Along the way I meet another old friend who confirms that at the university here they can sporadically remotely monitor and control your electronic devices because this college, although it's technically secular. is associated by name with another college in another state with the identical name that is in fact religious. The dorms are arranged in a somewhat haphazard and unintuitive way so I have trouble pinpointing where my dorm building is, and I momentarily get lost and walk into a seedy area of the surrounding town. I can't find my way back, so I decide to "cheat" this one time and teleport myself back into one of the dorm halls, which turns out to be the correct dorm hall that I'm in. I notice that my room is at 715, and I ask others where the elevator is and it turns out the elevator is at some weird location on the right wall of the main lobby adjacent to the stairs (with some of it covered by the steps of the stairs), which only confirms that this is in fact a dream. There are some other people (a group of counselors and students) who are playing Mafia with their cards and ask if I want to join in, to which I agree. Before the leader of the group deals the cards, I ask him "What if you are actually in a dream right now and all of this, including you, isn't real? In fact, I know this, because I know that I'm dreaming right now". He becomes quite befuddled for a second before replying "that would be interesting, I wonder how much time-" (as if in saying "I wonder how much time I have left") before quite ironically, I abruptly wake up.

5/27

I am building a portal in Minecraft (not a nether nor an end portal but an upright portal with the transporting fluid being dark and black) with Chisato and transporting it to and implementing it in real life somehow. We notice sometimes weird entities spawn from the portal and chase Chisato around for a brief period before I rectify the issue and try to send the entity back. After we finish building and updating the portal and fixing the bugs (such as weird entities spawning), Chisato Nishikigi makes a loud announcement about the portal's completion to the world although her voice clearly sounds lower and distorted. I am just pacing along wondering how the first person who actually tests out the portal must be a very brave guy willing to potentially sacrifice himself.

5/31

We are in a class lecture hall on our way to present our class projects by sharing our screens and showcasing the videos. I had forgotten to submit the video recording and I was on Anish's team. The first group starts presenting but then everyone is suddenly interrupted by the Professor saying "anish put the gun down". We all look at anish shocked and then a few seconds later anish starts shouting his gun at everyone and everyone immediately tries to escape the room, including me. This is perhaps out of jealousy of other people's projects. I divert anish as fast as I can, and eventually I make my way out of the building not knowing if anish is still behind me. In the aftermath of the incident, the police show up to the lecture hall and count 21 dead bodies and 13 injured, but somehow anish is still on the run. Somehow the presentations in the lecture continues after the police sort out everything but I'm running back to my dorm and not attending the rest of lecture for my own safety. When I'm running outside I suddenly bump into anish who asks me if I have submitted the project for his team and I try to lie and say yes but then when anish checks the Dropbox I had to admit I lied. anish then starts shooting me but I cheat this by erecting an invisible force field around my head that repels all the bullets. We go like this for a couple of minutes before i realize I'm lucid dreaming in which I then summon Chisato out of thin air and she helps me retaliate by shooting a barrage of bullets (non lethal but still stunning bullets) back at my pursuer anish.

6/2

Anna Lee is a first grade teacher who I'm working for as a TA. In the first class I start teaching a book on philosophy which is mostly platonic and includes some modern excerpts from modern poets about the nature of life, particularly including death. There was an excerpt whose moral was to live one's life to the fullest and avoid intentional bad decisions, while accidental bad decisions might be inevitable, and the analogy used involves accidentally fallin for a scam vs willingly being addicted to gambling. Other first graders I teach in the class I notice are very apt at reading almost to the level of Chinese students. The teacher then asks me as a closing remark to address the class on my own K12 schooling experience and I primarily lament about how due to school being recently moved online we lose valuable human interaction during education. The teacher I'm working for agrees and goes on some tangents about this.

6/6

I am in a hospital waiting room for some sort of checkup, and my mom is present with me for some reason (perhaps both of us get checked up at the same time for some family appointment). My phone battery is currently at 10%. I look at the wall in front of

me, and see what looks like an artwork of Chisato Nishikigi. I try taking a picture of it with my phone, and taking the photo makes my battery decrease from 10% to only 5%. Upon closer inspection though, the picture frame of the wall isn't actually of Chisato but of some random female patient the doctor has treated before that just happens to strikingly resemble her. After the checkup, the doctor for some reason asks me if I often record dreams down, and I say yes, while my mom agrees with me from my testimony. I say that the purpose of writing dreams down after waking up is just for the sake of casual fun and also to explore what my subconscious mind thinks.

6/11

Quints, CWC hotel, Yotsuba, CWC hotel 7th floor, maintenance room/tunnel to get up to 8th floor (with the CWC church program that my sister and I always used), however this time the maintenance tunnel was hot and pressurized and being inside it quickly made me dizzy. My dad still made me climb up the maintenance tunnel rather than elevators to the 8th floor because it was quicker and he didn't want me to be late. I notice a mysterious pile/bag marbles on the ground near the maintenance room and I pick it up out of curiosity. After we get back home from cwc hotel I store this bag in my pocket. There are many green and yellow marbles, a few blue marbles, and one glowing cyan marble. I take it out and play with the marbles out of pure curiosity. The cyan marble feels to the touch the exact same way as that 7th floor maintenance room. After several seconds of touching that magic cyan marble, I get dizzy and I eventually die from its powers. Perhaps the cyan marble infected the maintenance tunnel too.

6/21/24

Rich instability - kidnapping movie that involves stairwells, rooms, untrustworthy dating sites with crooks, as well as advertisements of specific rooms, as well as knocking among doors, as well as \$20.8 million dollar ransom at the end to spare progag's life,- in excel/spreadsheets. As well as protag initially being lured to hotel situatioj via peer pressure by friends to hang out with a seemingly hit but shady girl. Crooks or kidnappers or those involved with the shady girl home invade or try to home invade us by first repeatedly knocking loudly but then progressively breaking in (first to the upstairs room) and removing locks to the front door and other rooms. Eventually the only option left is to lock myself in a closet room under 3 Layers of locked doors and then dig down like in Minecraft from my current location very deep so that the crooks won't find us. While making sure not to surface in caves/ravines or any of the like, and having friends in the back help close off any tunnel we make, including from the starting position from the closet. Eventually the protagonist in the movie accidentally surface at a parking garage, in which the main crook finds him since he's riding a bus, and he's

bent on killing him but comedically that is avoided by the protagonist someone dishing out 12 million more dollars out of thin air by imagining or betting the money lies 3 foot deeper underground for each 2 million dollar increment (it actually works due to an unpatched glitch in the movie's logic and the protagonist is actually spared). The crook leader goes to Taco Bell with his former friends who are also on the bug while the protagonist's former friends try to tempt him into getting into another potentially dangerous situation. I remarked that it was a good movie not realizing that the movie is kind of 4D and made my life pov literally into the protagonist's life at some pats. By the work of the crooks even the Bible is modified subtly to point readers to passages about love and hint at the use of dating sites. And advertise it as trustworthy - through long link/chain of recommended verses to read via projection.

7/1/24

Dream 1: I made a level in my platformer game where you have to tell the real from fake Chisato by where her hair ribbon is, I think the answer is the seventh Chisato (to the right), but my mom who is playtesting the game says I'm wrong and I lack understanding in visual spatial intelligence and also in my if else logic.

Dream 2: My family goes to a museum at Ole Miss at one of the attractions is a seven story decker bus albeit it is non functional, with a spiral staircase in the middle. Dad and I checked it out, I climbed up to the 4th floor and it started heavily wobbling so I got scared and went back out of the bus. Afterwards my mom hands me back my phone and backpack.

Dream 3: there was this guy brandishing a knife in my campus near my dorm who killed anyone that he noticed and got close to him. Another dream involves me parking in a multi level parking lot on the second story, and I have to wait with my parked car on a raised platform/bed next to the car, apparently the system is designed such that I'm unable to get down before I pay. I try to ask passersby how to get down and turns out some of the ppl from my hs marching band class are there for a band rehearsal and they greet me and exchange a few words and inside jokes with me, while also somehow pulling the correct lever combination to help me down without paying money.

Dream 4: I have a lucid dream where I try to fly and attempt to phase through walls, and eventually succeed to do so. I travel all around the world while flying, above mountains and very deep valleys. This is also a time where I tried to generate Chisato out of thin air but it didn't work. I try to land on a sloped piece of mountain among the miles deep valleys down below, and it is somewhat of a risky maneuver. I notice mountain goats on

that particular stretch of mountain. And I stood there wondering how mountain goats can survive up there.

7/6

I am curious about the dreams that dreams fans have in general. This brought me to MBTI servers for some reason and I get very active in this small knit group of MBTI fans that I'm in. Eventually I move in back to my single dorm at WashU but is the MBTI fans move in together since we later become rather close friends but initially this is because all of the MBTI server (I think either a small subset of idealists or forest members) are involved in some college math contest in which we partake in. My team gets beaten by the other team (the server members are partitioned into two teams) for some reason. When we get back, I all wake us up at 4am for something but then we all proceed to go back to sleep. I'm curious what simplemaho looks like since I've never directly looked her in the face so I take a peek at her sleeping form but it is somewhat obscured - I eventually see her face. As everyone else in the room wakes up, eventually we have more conversations about irl stuff but eventually I realize this is all a dream and at 11:00am I tell XuXin about this and how I should not keep staying in this dream and instead I should focus on what's real. Also, I tell simplemaho that it's somewhat funny she allowed XuXin in the server where everyone is supposed to be xNFxs. When I wake up fr this dream my parents and I are driving back from WashU. My dad somehow speeds up to 100mph during a section of the drive where we're on a bridge overlooking a wide river where there is a sharp turn and we get very close to falling off the bridge into the water and our deaths. I panicked and then beg my dad to go slower on these bridges in particular.

7/8

When I was younger I somehow participated in a math contest but without knowing it would be publicized in minute detail as a reality tv show like squid game but without the violence. I remember getting 88 as the final result of the contest. In the present day I'm hanging out with Dexter and his friends at WashU - one of his friends tells me that she saw me in that Korean math contest show and adds that she knows my personality type from browsing my show's entries on personality database. I check PDB for myself and voila my page is there, among the top for all the characters of that show, and it posits that I'm an ENTP 5w4 ILE. In the comments of that page though some ppl were suggesting that I used Fi instead because of "how I quickly crushed on some girl" during the length of the reality show.

8/15

Our flight back to a trip lands at some unknown field bc we ran out of fuel mid flight or something. In this field is a large and deep cavern with many narrow bridges and gaps that we have to be very careful with. We go through the cavern opening since that's where the pilot of the last flight told to wait when he comes back to get more fuel to complete the last 30 minute leg of the journey. So we wait for an hour and 30 minutes which is longer than expected - during this time I explore the multileveled cavern and note that it's actually some sort of underground travel facility (albeit with gaps/2000 foot drops/unstable and narrow bridging everywhere for some reason which are easy to fall through if you're absent minded) with elevators separating levels and there's a woman on the upper level of the cavern which I climb up to who offers a prosperous internship for next year involving a F500 company involving machine learning. I start asking the woman at the counter about it and start filling up my info to register/apply but our pilot gets back to us just at this time. Our pilot encourages all of us to hop on and for some reason since this is a quick trip we just hang on the plane's wings except sitting inside the plane. We begin the return journey to Memphis airport our destination which takes a good 20 minutes then for some reason the pilot lands early and taxis the plane for several miles on regular roads where cars drive, using the plane as a car. The pilot acknowledges this was an error on his part and tries to take off again for the final stretch back to Memphis airport but fails and makes a really steep takeoff that puts the plane in stall - we all think we were going to die but miraculously the plane landed safely on the road albeit one of the cars on the opposing side of the road was damaged. We suggest the pilot to just drive the plane as a car for the short remainder of the journey and he obliges. In a few miles worth of time driving he lands us in another field saying that it's the maximum he'll be able to get us and we hop out and walk for a couple miles and then see Memphis airport across the street in the distance and know we've reached our destination. I start thinking of making an autobiography about my life while walking back to the airport - and I was thinking how cool it would be if I got to voice myself in a hypothetical adaptation of it - which contrasts with voice actors for lycoris recoil just voicing for animated characters like Chisato Nishikigi.

8/31

I was in a restaurant with many friends and acquaintances from the past and as I navigate through the restaurant there is a voice that is clearly calling my name and telling me something about my life. I then experience a weird sense of Deja vu as I hear sounds of plastic pieces ominously crumbling in the background - my Deja vu senses

that these are Lego pieces and when I originally had this exact same dream when younger (according to my Deja Vu) I went through a false awakening which involved showcasing my Lego creations to others. Then there is this one particular acquaintance in my life I couldn't name which we exchange small talk with and he shows me some YouTube video or something. I then become lucid and tell him that he isn't real and is just a character in my dream - lo and behold he immediately starts fading away like Thanos right when I told him that - as if I was a wizard. Then in my dream I go off a completely separate tangent - my mind wanders to a hypothetical relationship between me and my ideal soul mate - and I start wondering whether this is all real or it's the matrix and my soul mate is just an illusion who appears to be human to trick my senses. I then lament about the fact that life is finite and we'll both grow old - I try to cope by noting that we could still escape the harsh reality via living in a fantasy world in our minds where we are immortal.

Sometime earlier in September

I had a dream where I was in German class but on some kind of field trip perhaps back in my high school years (or maybe in college but who knows). For some reason this field trip is to my house, and this girl and I are working on a simple fill in the blank type assignment while sitting on a tree log. I remember developing a crush on her and she was nice to me but then the field trip or assignment/HW session ends. Later, while practicing driving with parents, they tell me that this girl was Ishan's friend from a while ago while I refuse to believe she was real and knew that she was just a dream character (I was right). I then notice that for some reason the floor to the car is gone, and consequently my shoes fall off on the road, but I can still reach the pedals and press them as usual.

9/18

Was just messing around on a hill, stranger comes up to me and asks me the question "what do you think is fun?" I say things like sliding down hills because they stimulate your senses and the stranger forces me to pay \$4 because I merely gave the generic/common response. I then ask the stranger why he is doing this, he gives the generic response that it's fun, and I ask him to pay me \$1 due to his very common response. Then, I lose the stranger for a while and meet the same stranger again in front of a restaurant. The stranger again forces me at gunpoint and asks me what is my favorite restaurant (after asking me where I was going at the moment and I mentioned just to get some food) and why do I like it and I give a generic answer in that the reason I give is "because it's tasty", he then lets me go and forces me to pay another \$8 because of how unremarkable my response was.

A man tries to meet some sort of underground genie supposedly in order to complete his quest, the secretgenie is located at the bottom floor of an underground 8000 story tower. Or perhaps gain immortality or whatever. This has started to prophecy from some video game lore that some girl tried to ask me questions about but I had no clue on. From floors 4901-4980 of the tower there was a 80-floor anime convention (with 80-floor balcony and atrium) going on which is insane, a lot of aliens in the anime convention, one of them who spotted the man, and then relayed the information to his fellow weeb alien executives to make finding the genie further down in the underground tower much harder. Starting from floor 5050 ish a cacophonous noise from the gigantic annual alien anime convention could already start being heard.

9/21

I ride my bike indoors through an intricate web of hallways (and the path is hard to remember but I somehow had it memorized after just one virtual trip on Google maps) leading to Chisato's apartment room. These hallways are all indoor yet for some reason I'm still riding my bike - there are often weird parts like low hanging ceilings in doorways in which I have to often get off my bike and walk past as well as various random posters of ironic memes. There are also many branches in this labyrinth of hallways but I knew the correct path. After I get there I knock on the door and chisato, who is somehow already my friend, happily answers since she knows me. But for some reason Chris Chan was also in her apartment room visiting as he was in the adjacent room (Chisato's apartment room was one of the three rooms in a suite) so Chris Chan was just sitting on one of the sofas in Chisato's room, I figured maybe it was because Chris Chan is now homeless and Chisato was nice enough to let him stay. I and Chisato go outside of the room and into the common area and I make small talk like "hi", she just repeats hi back but in a higher pitched voice - i inquire about what she is doing and she gave a generic response that I forgot and then the dream ends.

Dream 9/22

I was in art class (for some reason 2:30pm-3:50pm) in college and often for several weeks the class was formatted like the professor would show us how something was drawn via her iPad and stylus - like everytime I would try to provide suggestions for that and/or contribute to the iPad drawing myself but this wasn't appreciated as much by the other classmates or professor herself, and she took away the iPad before I could complete my contribution. And also one day the professor gave us a completely

different exercise - to draw something "humorous about life" given a timed prompt ("explaining philosophy to sheep"). I had an idea to draw a philosopher doing just that in his backyard farm with sheep and with the addition of an apple striking his head in the process paying homage to Newton. I made the philosopher say something funny but can't remember what it is. There were several times the painting got absolutely messed up and I had to start over though - one time, the watercolors got all jumbled together into something random and abstract and I had to explain myself when the professor came over and checked on my work.

Dream 9/27

In college there was somehow this live action play I was in, along with some acquaintances and other random people I didn't know. It was semi irl that is the deaths/executions in the play meant we were actually effectively dead at least that's how it was so on paper. This started with me in the gym one day waiting for something and asking a random girl called Ayako for complex variables homework solutions and she partly obliged, another acquaintance I've never met irl was on the scene too. Then more people show up adjacent to us and the director starts supervising us to orchestrate the play. One by one anyone he finds annoying or irritating personally gets executed via hanging, and soon due to an offhand joking remark I made to the group I find myself on the gallows too, the rope slowly but surely moving up. I pray for my mercy but it eventually snaps and I "die" in the play. However I kind of knew/expected this would be fake to begin with so in the dream while I'm still alive, I become effectively dead cosmetically - I can still communicate weirdly but half my face is blown off from the neck snap hanging. I talk to a new friend/acquaintance I made during the play about how I know this is a dream and how I wonder who he is irl - and he says the same wondering that if he wasn't just a dream character I made up in my head, we should someday meet up. Then at the very end two girls which are the "winners" of the play get shown in an announcement.

Dream 10/13

Wanting to learn about the atomic bombs of World War II as well as world ending/apocalyptic events in general, I sign up for a simulation, or something like that. I and some friends are having a nice time in the hotel room we've rented, when the leader of the simulator starts to set the bomb off. The 5 minute timer starts ticking and I immediately run out of the hotel, start my car, and try driving away from the radius. However my efforts are futile and lo and behold as I learned before the visual experiences in our perspective were weird - I was told in documentaries that on our side, 5 minutes before the world stops existing we would see bright auras first barely

noticeable gradually start to inundate the sky and our vision, roads in front of us start to crumble/form gaps/straight up disappear, and in the end a bright white/some flashing and then nothing, since the world has ended, and that's exactly what I experienced in this simulation. I try to download a full game of this simulation but it's paid. Then I get curious about books about apocalyptic events ending the world, and stumble across a book that's only tangentially related if at all: a young boy who has some magic hat stuck to his head and is not that respectful to his parents at all gets kidnapped for \$1 million and is forced to tour the world or something/and this is supposed to be a critique on capitalism? Not sure. But next thing i know I'm with my dad and sister visiting a family member or running an errand at the clover hospital, on the 5th floor. The errand is unremarkable, but what's notable about the hospital itself is that everyone must wear Yotsuba Nakano's clover leaf as headwear in order to enter. We go back from the 5th floor down to the 1st lobby floor and bring down an incredibly frail man on wheelchair using an elevator (note that here, the elevator is manual), and I'm not even sure who it is. I also remember wondering what if a person was born in the middle of the ocean - they would have to survive on the little resources there and they might be washed off to shore/land eventually but that will take several years and it would be a very difficult and intractable adjustment due to no exposure to civilization at all beforehand, assuming they were able to survive the first few years.

Dream 10/18

Our family watches a really good movie, or at least what they call a good movie. Set in the 1800s it follows the life of the protagonist in which as a young child he wanted more freedom but it's largely unremarkable. The protagonist makes several acquaintances/friends with questionable connections later on - one friend we'll call B is associated and supports serial killers during that time period. The protagonist then transforms to an ENFP girl to try to escape his confines and he (as the enfp girl) gains abilities to fly, but only for short periods of time. The protagonist bumps into two questionable men (upon landing) who seem to chase the protagonist due to how conventionally attractive the protagonist now looks in his enfp girl form. The protagonist tries to change back to his usual form but somehow loses the ability too? Then the protagonist is picked up by some family for adoption and sent to piano lessons to learn an instrument, but the owners of the house wouldn't allow it since the protagonist isn't white, instead they pull an insidious trick and tell the protagonist to go next door for swimming lessons in which the family obliges but only this place is in actuality a slave quarters used to capture and confine new slaves (set in the 1800s). The protagonist engages in some "swimming lessons", which are more od training sessions with white volunteers to get the new slaves used to strenuous labor. Also copious amounts of new

slaves can be seen on the wall. The protagonist in his ENFP girl form is seen as not very useful or strong at swimming so one of the volunteers tried to drown the protagonist, who is already unconscious at this point. That volunteer tries to hide the body and make it look like an accident by placing it at a corner in the deep end of the pool, but the friend called B is somehow at the spectating scene and dives in the water to save the protagonist (still in his ENFP girl form), in which there's a struggle with said volunteer beforehand. Here I, in the audience of watching this movie, now understand why my family says this movie is good, I remember at this point wondering what'll happen when slavery gets abolished later on historically and predict that'll either be the end or a major plot point later on. But I didn't get to watch the full movie, since at this point I wake up.

Dream 10/19

I go to a hotel (for the purposes of working on a game project together with a team for a game jam that lasts like two weeks) with my college's team (we split into team A vs team B, im on the more advanced team B) that has a connecting sky tunnel to other places like malls and restaurants but in a weird fashion - this tunnel actually has gaps/obstacles/parkours any tourists/guests of the hotel will have to successfully jump over (otherwise they fall 500 feet to their deaths on the ground below) to get from the hotel to other places through the sky tunnel. Going from the hotel outwards, the first obstacle is a triangular prism shaped narrow walkway with a sheet of sand 10 feet below it (leniency to catch ppl that fail to clear this obstacle maybe?), while the second obstacle is a series of five small moving platforms with gaps any hotel tourist must jump across (if they don't make a jump they fall to their deaths). However a way to "cheat" the second obstacle is by instead hugging one of the tunnel walls and stepping from window ledge to window ledge (taking advantage of the ledges) until we make it past the series of moving platform back to the main ground of the sky tunnel. Me and a small subset of my teammates took the "cheating/easier path" to clear the second obstacle while most other people just take the intended path (jumping across the platforms) which to me seemed much harder. We (as team B) traverse through this tunnel in order to find restaurants to eat at late night after completing a major section of our project for the game jam, and next meeting/work session we were planning to port the game to a different platform. We invite my college's team A to go this route to find connecting restaurants as well via the sky tunnel. Again I was actually kind of nervous clearing the obstacles (or I fall to my death) to traverse the sky tunnel between the hotel and other places/establishments while all other teammates did it like it was second nature. Asking Team A, they have already started working on the main story of their game/project so we are slightly behind compared to them at this point of the game jam, and I get slightly disappointed we couldn't have put in slightly more effort. I tag along with both team A and team B to get late night dinner even though I already ate dinner

earlier that day in this dream. Sometime Later I meet the hotel's owner while going through the sky tunnel alone (who is perhaps also the head coordinator of this particular game jam at the hotel) and ask him out of pure curiosity how he usually sees tourists clear the second obstacle of the sky tunnel, and he gives the answer he thought was obvious which is just jump across the moving square platforms, one by one. I was too scared to divulge my method of just hugging the wall and taking advantage of windowsill ledges because he might then "patch it"/remove that as an option. Also I initially mistook the second obstacle as the first obstacle (the triangular narrow path with a layer of sand 10 feet underneath) in which the owner then proceeds to go on a tangent about how the first obstacle symbolizes the process pregnancy and childbirth women in today's society experience. In our conversation I then complain to the owner (also the head coordinator of the game jam, perhaps the hotel was built for the purposes of hosting the game jam) that I'm not contributing much progress to my teams project, and am feeling unproductive, but then the hotel owner/host of the college game jam competition reassures me that "I see you've been working a lot on your own part today! Keep it up!" perhaps event coordinators can automatically see every team's GitHub repositories as well. The dream roughly ends here.

Dream 11/7/24

I go to therapy for an incident I had in college, and while at the therapists office, the therapist recommends me to consult AkaraRedd for some reason, to consult her services to really ascertain my political leaning (conservative vs liberal) and orientation. I follow her advice and do so. So on paper AkaraRedd explains to me all of the ground rules of the test, as well as the final test (subtest #8) which involves me making a detailed video presentation citing 8 reasons why to be conservative or liberal, depending on which side I have chosen and these rules are subject to a lot of scrutiny in that they can't be stock reasons or uncreative ones. One of the earlier tests was gauging how much I enjoyed or laughed at episodes of Kaguya sama (though this one just more so tested if I was gay, I thought the anime given should've been lycoris recoil instead.) There were a few earlier tests that were somehow just testing my ability to fly through obstacle courses in various rooms (by first hiving me jetpack abilities to fly much like the Jetpack levels in my game) to study my movement patterns and perhaps my thinking and decision making patterns to gauge which one I am. There was another one (test #6) which was just a computer literacy test in which I could use internet resources. The 5th test for some reason involved me analyzing and interpreting an image AkaraRedd would send me an image on the factory computer (the test takes place in a controlled location, the factory), asking me to meticulously analyze it. However the picture doesn't go through on my school email as she had promised, I try to log in to both my discord accounts and my school email multiple times to no avail (for some reason I can't even log in, bc I guess Duo recognizes that I am in a dream and will

give me 2FA due to the dream “wi-fi” being different.) Even AkaraRedd at the end seems tired of administrating the test and just freehands test #6, and after that I woke up.

Dream 11/8/24

It's 9pm and I make a late night run to buy groceries at this local marketplace with all of my friends waiting outside for me. I walk up to the cashier on the first floor to make my purchase which consists of a bag of rice and one of the employees, big and bulky in size, might've thought I was involved in the drug trade or something and physically attempted to block the exit for me and after I showed them it was just rice rather than powder they let me through pretending they were just joking around. I retort “hey, I'm not gullible!” to said employee before I close the door behind me and he immediately shouts back “yes, you fucking are! It was just a joke!” and then I yell again “nuh uh” and said employee, who might've been a covert gang member, quickly runs outside and tells me that he's going to beat me up bc I'm getting on his nerves, and before I can escape, he grabs ahold of me, he beats me to a pulp by smashing my head against the sidewalk repeatedly while incessantly screaming profanities. At this point I get an out of body experience and start to think I have died, and my other friends who pick up my limp/unresponsive body (again I'm now a third person observer) confirm so, since they couldn't feel a pulse, breathing, and saw that my skin was very pale. However they're surprisingly apathetic over this and don't call emergency or anything, they just picked up my body and hope I'd wake up. After around 5 minutes, I do wake up and nonchalantly respond to a joke in my server (where we usually reside) like nothing had happened. One of my friends points out that all the telltale signs of death were there, but then another friend points out that in the death infographic/list the first person provided only the odd bullet points constituted actual signs of death and the even bullet points were just indicators of the odd bullet points which were too general and could have arisen from other causes too. I also immediately challenge one of the ppl in my friend group to a game of chess, and they seeming surprised volunteer to play with only 10 pieces on their end to go easy on me after they thought I'd just revived from the dead, but I reject his suggestion to do so and try to play with the standard 32 piece setup instead. At this point another one of my server members (aka another friend) asks what's going on since he missed the whole commotion, and upon explanation, he provides his own piece of insight that the employee could've covertly been a drug gang member and initially thought I was part of a rival gang that stole their products and still proceeded to attack me because I to them was a nuisance that took 2 minutes out of their day. I proceed to immediately type said employee as SLUEN on the big 5 due to this.

Dream 11/9/24

My friends Dexter and Smartninja one night decide to troll me by leaking some of the problems from one of my (at the time, unreleased) mock contests online (if I remember correctly, Smartninja leaked #4 while Dexter leaked #1, #2, #3, #5, #6, #7, and #8), as well as deliberately sabotaging me by telling Jessica that I have a crush on her and have been incessantly ranting about the aforementioned situation online, including leaking the fact that I extracted the conversation transcript between Jessica and I using a python script and plugged it into ChatGPT. I then wake up in my dream to realize I've been blocked by Jessica (I ascertain this by trying to react to her messages with emojis and discord UI then saying "sorry, this action isn't allowed, and my test messages aren't going through), and realize that the immediate cause was smartninja and Dexter's trolling. Note that in this dream, it's 4:30am at that time and I'm staying with my family in a hotel room for a family vacation, so the light from my phone screen disturbed and woke up the other members of my family too. I peek on Dexter's discord and see that he has a group chat with his friends that discuss on how they were planning to execute the plan of trolling/sabotaging me. I confront Dexter and smartninja via texting them on discord about leaking online the math problems for an upcoming mock contest but most importantly leaking the information about my crush on Jessica to the latter. I ask Smartninja how much he contributed in the trolling and he tells me that he contributed less than the amount he contributed in helping write the FMC mock contest from four years ago. Also, since my ego couldn't stand being blocked by my crush, I somewhat frantically and intrusively try to use an alt to message her that this was all a misunderstanding and that I don't actually have a crush on her, and instead, my friends were deliberately trolling me. Jessica actually responds back, but before I can get a good look at her messages, I wake up for real.

Dream 11/30

11/30

Flashback to 4th grade me and Dexter were both still in grade school. We were doing a 10 round class competition and were currently on a round based on the Monty hall problem (which I had guessed correctly would be round 5) when the fire alarm goes off and the whole classroom gets covered in smoke. The exits to the classrooms are somehow barricaded by officials and teachers and we are initially told to stay put but my instincts are to run outside after grabbing my phone as the school continues to burn. I keep wondering what the unknown cause of the fire was when I get outside and bump into Dexter who also escaped and exchange a few words about his internship. The fire clears after a few hours but we are all outside away from the building when some random crooks come outside and start shooting at the crowds outside. Everyone panics

and runs and I manage to hop on a school bus in which I urge the driver to start the bus in which they do. At first we are chased by the crooks/criminals themselves and then motorcycles, the antagonists still holding the guns shooting at us. After a while, the criminals start getting in their own bus and chasing us through a long winding maze-like system of roads with many gates and dead-end paths (I was viewing this live as it happened as for some reason at this point my pov shifts to a 3rd person Birds Eye view of the maze and the location of our bus vs the enemy bus). After a while we make it back to our class/the school hallway and are assembled to learn about the lore surrounding the incident. We learn about the motives of the team of crooks, and a section of the video elucidating the identity and motivations of the sole hacker man beyond the whole operation starts playing as well. This is when the instrumental of the song butcher vanity starts playing in the background of the video as well. Then, I wake up.

Dream 12/12

The concept of using monsters or villains as a means to discipline younger children was the main inspiration for my inspired “pretending to be”/“jumpscare” tactics I would perform on my little sister just as for fun/as a prank. This went on for 3-4 consecutive days and I even fooled my family before I came clean and told them it was just me pretending to scream sporadically in the night which implies to them it’s paranormal activity. I got this idea in particular from a thesaurus. Also did this across several family trips to the grocery store/walmart/big star, continuing the same fake narrative for fun. This overall gives me an idea for a new zombie apocalypse based game I could develop.

Dream 12/15

I see some poster advertising an all nighter activity with several college aged friends that centers on video games which was from 6am the preceding day to 6am the next day. I somehow register for it and for some reason can my sister do so despite her not being o college age. The organized all-nighter activity centers around a specific new commercial game release, and Edmund was hired to chaperone and supervise the activity all night (this is weird since we’re mostly college age students but perhaps this could be due to the event allowing younger people such as my sister too). It was very fun since I got to meet several other people my age albeit in only superficial ways - aside from gaming there were events such as a midnight art contest, in which I finger painted using white paint to evoke a sentimental christmas scene which my other peers during that organized event made fun of me since to them the mess of white paint looked like something else. By 5:30am everyone from the event started leaving and so did I, and I was somewhat pissed off that they left 30 minutes early, but not before a

couple of girls who attended the event asked for my number in which I obliged. One of them in particular was suspicious of modern phones and hence used a flip phone that used a different form for her number so I couldn't really add hers in a way that was compatible. After the event I discussed with the chaperone Edmund who was in the back of the room was only nominally the supervisor and essentially did nothing to actually supervise us and was on his computer grinding leetcode the whole time and tried to joke to him about the white paint incident and how I found it funny. My sister then made fun of me for my social awkwardness during the all nighter event.

After my parents picked me up from the event, the next morning was yet another event but an event they organized with the Friday church (somewhat centered around promulgating math to a larger audience) in which I was supposed to ask many layperson participants that range in age from high school to undergrad about their experience with complex variables/complex analysis and then introduce/discuss with them the topic. I was not a very great explainer because I to begin with didn't know much about complex analysis, and a couple of people there actually knew better than I did.

Fast forward I visit my aunts house who supposedly married Obama so my uncle here is obama. My aunt harshly reprimands me for attending the all nighter event and equates the modern commercial gaming scene as a pernicious virus/parasite destroying our brains while ever luring young people who don't know better based on bright colors and visuals and insinuated that I was a victim of the expanding commercial scene and should've known better, tries to enforce a ban on all electronics for me indefinitely, and laments how my eyesight is probably very poor now. Obama (my uncle here) overhears the argument and takes one quick examination of my eyes by prying them open and then tells me and my aunt that they seem perfectly normal to him.

12/19

Story in a village/city we lived in that directly inspired a folk legend. Now there were two girls: Juliette and Julia. Julia was slightly younger than Juliette and although both were quite assertive and goal driven, Julia was more agreeable and had a stronger compassion in her words. One day an entire boat of members were on a trip including Julia and Juliette, from the village to the river that leads to the forest. The people get lost in the labyrinth that is the forest and some want to head back to work on their other productive tasks, including Julia and Juliette. In the forest there are mystical snakes who wrap around the victim and slowly eat parts of them they wrap around until the victim disappears without a trace. A smaller snake of that kind found Julia and tried to attack her but she could easily shake it off - then as she tried to exit the forest a larger snake of that kind also attacked her and ended up gradually eating and consuming her

whole and then both the snake and Julia disappeared without a trace. Juliette was unaffected. From modes of hearsay this became quite a folk story in the village central to this dream.

Tried to build an electronic interactive model of this village and its story in the form of a game or exe and then in my dream save it to an online cloud but upload errors kept persisting due to the game lacking certain files in its package.

Second dream:

Harry and hermione in movie 8 of Harry Potter in which I was currently watching can both somehow appear at you suddenly at your door to talk to you and then suddenly disappear downwards into the ground perhaps this is a new magical ability introduced in the movie. Then within a few seconds I start projecting out of my own sleeping body, spectating my sleeping body in the process, and slowly sinking underneath the ground near my door in the form of my immaterial spirit/soul. It was surreal not to mention my ears were blasted with the C4 note for some reason as it happened, while for Harry and hermione the notes were A4 and E4 respectively.

12/21

I took a test and then the grades were released. This test was for my complex analysis class in which I somehow was assigned seat 153, I remember that I took several moments trying to find my assigned seat as well since it occurred in a really large exam hall. A guy seated near me lets me borrow his pencil for the exam while a girl seated near me helps guide me to my seating location. I remember forgetting one of the crucial concepts towards the end of the course due to not studying enough. I finish the test and then head off to my analysis of algorithms class the next morning in which Dexter then makes fun of me using a series of hand signs in which I initially failed to understand but then understood as proposition logic making fun of the fact I live in Mississippi. Then after that class I had to walk home. Lo and behold I notice Jessica walking behind me by coincidence. I hold the door for her a few times, and say hi. I go about my own way and our paths diverge after a while, I cut through the DUC building in which in the dream I had to get to the 4th floor in order to access the bathrooms as well as a bridge back to my dormitory. However the 4th floor was inaccessible via stairs - I ask a passersby who directs me to a special secret elevator (that requires me swipe my student card) in the corner that is fast and takes me up there really quickly. I enter the 4th floor and want to just reach the exit door to the bridge back to my dorm, but have to go through a room filled to the brim with people - it looks like it's a party of some kind. All my past crushes (and their boyfriends) congregate here as well - I look at them with a face filled with repulse. I then grab a pamphlet that was left on one of the tables in that room and flip through it out of curiosity. It was apparently outdated and for a summer

campus recreational event that was 6/2/2024, dedicated for Asians. One of the events involved Lycoris Recoil and was a sub event of the category "anime discussion". Then I suddenly notice how my mind can play the full Lycoris Recoil ED song from start to end flawlessly by memory. For the next few days I start trying this with other songs, noticing it gives me a huge rush of euphoria as I rehearse and play songs in my head. I do this while after that I'm in the car with my parents to winter conference as well - I play in my head from start to end many songs, and I noticed that in the more intense sections my brain was working so hard it started glowing sometimes. When we're about to pause to eat at a fast food restaurant, I notice that a chunk of my forehead is missing revealing my brain matter, perhaps from an earlier and unrelated injury. I start playing music from start to end in my head again, which causes my brain to work so hard that chunks of my brain matter start falling from my head from the large opening. I freak out as my brain then quickly turns to mush and more chunks start dropping out - I can feel myself quickly becoming more confused and slipping into a permanent coma. But before this happens, I wake up for real.

1/11 Dream

It's winter conference again and we are again in a 10-story hotel. I skip some of the lectures as usual but still go to the means. In one of the youth lectures for HS/college, my mom actually is the speaker that talks about how automata and Turing machines relate philosophically to the end of the world as predicted by the Bible, although I unfortunately skipped out on most of it by going up to my room. The morning workshop the day after, the speakers didn't have much plans so they just suggested a game of Pictionary (actually this was my suggestion) where one gives the prompt and the other person has to draw it and so on. I remember some people from the conference typing me on my pdf profile as an ENxP ILE 7w6 for the clever math references I made in my drawings for this group game last years conference, while others typed me as a pretentious Se dominant trying to larp as an intuitive. Everyone commented on how bold and assertive I was with the witty humor in my prompts and drawings during that game last year.

Dream 4/1

Bored one day, tried to implement the Edward newson algorithm for fun and from that for some reason arose the consciousness and character of Jess. And then I repeated something similar to generate some of my other friends out of thin air as well. This gives rise to an outing/hangout we have (initially with Jess and

Leninade and Dexter) in which Leninade at one point was driving on a bridge over a lake and accidentally makes too late of a turn which makes the car fall into the water, dooming us all. I wake up after I die in this dream and go back to sleep to continue dreaming. Now we're at my house, ready for another hangout but this time my mom facilitates the driving and is waiting for my other friends to get ready. I play the piano (Debussy) to pass the time waiting while for some reason Jess is sitting on top of the piano watching me. We eventually rendezvous at a location, my sister and pandyhu2001 included but not before I take 15 minutes to find Edmund's car, parked right next to mine, and distinguish that from mine, the real place we were meeting up. We then go to some restaurant at ole Miss. but not before on the way there I chat to Eddie about MIT (he's actually at Yale) and Putnam, in particular A4 and missing top 500 by 1. After we ordered food at a restaurant (I got rice with spinach, meatballs, and mushrooms) we sit down all together. I start getting lucid realizing this is a dream. I then decide to ask Jess suddenly "what if you're just a character in my dream? Are you really real? Are you really conscious? When I wake up you'll be eviscerated." To which she responds in a confused manner. I then ponder over what if I had a similar dream and just used the Edmund Newson algorithm or whatever yet again, would the same people/consciousnesses be generated from it? At this point I wake up.

6/14

Had a lucid dream abt move in day at my university. We were repeatedly having trouble finding my dormitory and repeatedly going a little too far and accidentally going to a woodland farm. This was after I climb 50 feet onto a ledge at some amusement park and then my parents illogically suddenly become giants viewing me from below. I try to be of some use but my parents say that it's night anyways so why not try to head back home and sleep for the night so as to not risk danger by shady characters outside. I still persevere and then lead us closer into the immediate city where my college is. Then the streets become familiar so I lead them to where my dorm is. At this point we ditch our car which previously we drag and noclip through many obstacles just to get into my dormitory, including through some mine and some factory with multileveled railings and minecarts. For some reason I can cheat and run very fast (10 times faster than normal) but accidentally make a wrong turn and we stumble across a neighborhood full of poor and shady people. We turn back and somehow are lost, I offer as a last resort to tp us to the dorm complex using Minecraft coords that I google of my college apartment so we can finish the move in process. When I first ask my mom and sister for the geographical coords though they somehow first thought by coords I meant average gpa. Then I teleport us to the main multistoried lounge (using the Minecraft /tp command) where a move in banquet was being held. I remember I forgot to bring my backpack too so I also /tp that. My family decided to stick around for the food, this was when I decided to

demonstrate myself flying around and telling them that this is all just my dream, they didn't believe me even with my demonstration. I fly around the floors of the complex used for the banquet and stumble across several events being held at once including a police academy acceptance celebration ceremony. I then try to PSA to everyone in the building that they're just living in my dream but I fail to find a loudspeaker or mic anywhere in the building and my yelling voice is not loud enough. I try to ask out a random girl too there bc I know I'm lucid dreaming but couldn't find one that was attractive enough. After some more exploring I figure I better wake up lest I forget that I'm lucid dreaming, since by then I've lost the ability to fly and have to repeat to myself I'm lucid dreaming as a mantra. Right before I decide to wake myself up, somehow on the second floor of the building I get some deformed zombie human (like a baby zombie) that suddenly sticks to my back and won't come off, I have to use my lucid abilities to remove it from being stuck to my back and throw the zombie into the trash. I take this as a random ominous sign that staying within this dream can't be good so I wake myself up right afterwards.

6/30

I was in Karl Schaefer's Math 4351 class for some reason which was for some reason moved to my old high school in terms of location. It is known that we were having a school talent show today (this was the concept that sudden arose/expanded from Freiwald Scholars program math presentation, wait, perhaps mentally inspired by the "Lightning Talks", like for some reason the Freiwald professors decided to expand this to all K-12 and college students, regardless of whether it's math related), hence after around 20 minutes or so of lecture, we all head down to the gym at my school, which is located 3 floors down (for some reason, the school layout reminds me a lot of the intermediate school in my old school district). In a rush to pack up my things and get down to the basement gym, I accidentally drop my Pyraminx twisty puzzle on the ground and it cracks along the last layer, making the puzzle almost unusable. I swear to myself and say "goddamnit" pretty loudly, right when I see Jess (along with her friend) arrive late to Math 4351 class and then realize today's the day of the school/university talent show, so she's also following the rest of the class/crowd down to the gym. The journey downstairs is fairly unremarkable except I at all times avoid even making eye contact with Jess. Everyone makes it to the gym and I as usual pick a seat in the bleachers in the very back, way above most other people. I notice Jess is sitting far away on the opposite shorter set of bleachers near the top as well. The announcer tells everyone in the bleachers that all performers were assigned in a random order and they had to come down and check the list of names to see what order they were in. Only sometime after the first 3 performances do I remember to make my way down the bleachers and to the other side of the gym, somehow forgetting to put my right shoe on, in order to check my position in the list, which turned out to be 23rd, so I was a bit

relieved that I had some time to prepare, in which I was going to just present my math research progress so far to the whole audience as my talent show submission, as originally planned. At this point, I was also wondering what Jess was going to perform or if she was just a spectator, but I felt like it would've been weird to stick around and examine the list of performances (there were 50+) for too long. Anyways, when I was running back to my seat near the top of the bleachers on the left side, I put on my right shoe which had somehow come off, and I get admonished by one of my special ed teachers supervising the students in the front of my bleachers that "you always need to have your shoes on", perhaps poking fun at my tendency when I was younger and more saliently autistic to take my shoes off at random times. I realize that I perhaps should prepare and refine my research presentation more, and maybe add some demonstrations of my code. Hence I open up my laptop which I realize is in need of charging, so I ask someone two rows behind me to plug my charger into the nearest outlet for me. I was also thinking about how I could've also performed music, in particular, played Gershwin Prelude #3 on the piano for my talent show submission, and it would've been much more impressive and understandable to the layperson. I thought a little bit about how I would perhaps dumb down the concepts in my number theory research to be accessible to the general layperson audience (since I haven't bothered doing that before out of laziness), since everyone in all the school districts or institutions I've ever attended, from kindergarten to grad school, was in the audience. But then I'm interrupted by the performer of the talent show in position 13, who was my friend June, who also decided to present on their math research, although it was on topological data analysis. June notably has trouble finding the correct slide of their presentation, after sharing their screen to the whole gym/assembly, and they hover over the 360s, 370s, in terms of slide indices, and all the slides as of far are titled "Death" for some reason, probably in subtle reference to "death" in terms of their persistence diagrams, and everyone starts laughing. June starts poking a couple of jokes at their failure to find the correct starting slide as well, and I can even see Jess giggling in the back. Hence, June leaves it up to someone else to perform while they finish finding the correct slide of their math research presentation. This someone else tries their hardest to emulate an 80s rock/grunge band or solo artist, infused with their own cringe lyrics about their life. Suddenly though, without warning, the whole school structure starts collapsing from the top-down, and before the whole roof of the gym gives in, I manage to narrowly escape to the outside. Or so it seemed like the "outside". But it was just a large pavilion with an even higher roof/ceiling spanning several floors, still in the school structure itself. I try to find a way out, and once I do find a door, I finally escape "outside". Or again, so it seemed, because it again was just a large pavilion with an even higher roof/ceiling spanning 10-12 floors, also in danger of collapsing. I realize the school's interior structure is probably some sort of infinite fractal that I'll never escape from, and then this is when I wake up.

7/22

I was back in high school for some reason and the class is hosting some talent show. My chair/desk is replaced by some sort of treadmill in which I run on. Jess is in my class for some reason and she is doing a presentation on German history and culture for her submission for some reason. She finishes the presentation and lo and behold I'm next to present. I have no idea what I wanted to showcase and I suggested some ideas out loud - how about solve a Rubik's cube? Well I was too slow at 3x3 and only know how to solve pyraminx semi fast. Although the teacher told me that was the perfect idea. How about memorize the first 30 rows of Pascal's triangle in front of the whole class? Then I wake up.

8/7

I find an extended version of my 3 minute GD layout "UD Full" that extends the gameplay to 6 minutes. When I play the level somehow it transforms to a 3D level that features a very long and intricate building/museum/shopping as the main map, with obstacles in the hallways and some diagonally oriented hallways to represent slopes in geometry dash layouts. The dream then seamlessly transitions to me walking around/exploring said 3 mile long building complex with lots of people and a myriad of balconies and at least 2-3 floors in each section. A lot of people are here arranged in lines like they are going to some events that were held in the building. When I traverse back to the leftmost side of the building and amble down the stairs to the ground floor, I notice my arm hitting something accidentally - oh, I look back and discover I bumped into Jess walking up the same stairway. I profusely apologize and go on my way. I explore the building more and somehow for no reason I converge with a group of 4-5 ppl including Jess (maybe her friends?) all walking in the same direction. There is a point in time where an old acquaintance group (associated with my old church) discovers me and somehow tries to kick me out of the building via a side secret exit but when that happens they somehow disappear from the scene and I reenter the building as if nothing happens. In one section of the building there are 4 floors, the stairwell from the 3rd to 4th floor actually hidden from view pretty well for some reason (probably an attic or an employees only maintenance room) so it looks like there are only 3 floors. I see Jess deviate from the rest of her friend group and go up the stairwell from the 3rd to 4th floor. I follow out of mere curiosity of what is really up there on the elusive 4th floor. Before I get there though I wake up.

9/16

Sam is the boss of some menial laboring job where we establish houses to trade grain daily, and in the surface the job is advertised as some computer data science job but it's just menial laboring, i.e. cleaning up living quarters, chicken barley, so yeah this job was

quite a scam. He has had a history of being unscrupulous and disreputable himself often swindling other companies although the products that Sam pushes out are of passable quality, well received by partners like Burger King. After graduating college this is the only job I get accepted into and then my parents drive me to work on my first day. My sister also works with me on this job. Turns out, this job isn't a typical 9-5, as they keep employees in their own quarters/bunks for the whole year. Also, phones are not allowed on the job at all and they're confiscated each morning other than weekends. Our coworkers turn out to be very young, some of them children much younger than even me, i think at 21 I was the oldest employee by far. Sam leads me to my supervisor, some old lady, and tells me to ask her daily what my chores and duties are. The first day I'm assigned to clean up the rooms of other living quarters as my job. On the second day the boss Sam notices that I've been on my phone too much so he confiscates it at the start of each work day. On the weekends the young employees enjoy supervised recreation time like dodgeball or pickleball (due to phones being off limits) while still being stuck on the farm/plantation. I have no interest in either sport and neither does my sister so I just walk around the dodgeball courtyards and try to avoid incoming balls hitting me. I start realizing this is a dream and this is when Sam approaches me and my sister and tells us some insider info including the fact that this job isn't real and is just some dream all 3 of us lucidly share, while also disseminating some company gossip. I become curious and ask Sam what he works as in his real life (not in this dream) and he tells me he's just some 35 year old NEET that listens to music all day.