

3 - Have You Ever Pitched a Tent?

<On a staircase, wooden, walking back from a Jay Leno show we walked out on, mad because we screamed cooo! The staircase on the outside of [a] brick building at night started to break off and float away with us still on it because of a guy (who I thought was Daniel but he soon changes into someone different) is jumping on it. [The] whole staircase undulates like a magic carpet. We are still walking down these stairs and someone's girlfriend is somehow able to walk forward and flash her vagina at the people behind her on the now up-staircase [that] we are walking up. She is in a bikini without a bottom, but also, somehow, [she is wearing] just the idea of a red dress about her that she hitched up to her hips. Every time she flashes us she looks around to everyone for their approval and we give her a thumbs up. The staircase floats over a lake now and it is a cloudy daytime. [The] lake seems to be situated in a golf course of some sort. The stairs turn into nylon hammocks that float with the texture of kites because of something the guy up front is doing. We all have our own hammock and are connected in a line. The guy up front moves his in a way that catches the air and rises. We all cheer and he takes us around the lake. An eagle attacks me. I fend it off with the hammocks underside. We land. I find a balloon and continue to float lazily in the air just slightly above my friends/cohorts, who are relaxing on a floating piece of land with all [of] their bags and things, it feels like a field trip. I float above, pushing up, holding the balloon. Someone says, "Be careful not to float away.">

That dream really brought us down and it's long as hell. You took up the whole damn column. Jesus! But it's okay because we are dreamonious and we can deal with any night's sleep. So you walk out of a Jay Leno taping after screaming "Cooo"? What the hell is that? Who are you? Obviously the "cooing" means you think Jay Leno looks like an owl but you should really look at yourself! Or look at us even, we'll show you a bird! Then you lucked out and found yourself a magical staircase. But notice how the staircase is broken off from the building, by Daniel. That means Daniel hates you! And Daniel is friends with Mr. Leno and with me too and we're tired of your bullshit! Also, you say "we" a lot. Who is "we"? Is it another person or just your ego? Oh wait duh.

Next, you encounter the woman in the idea of a red dress. Sounds pretty cool which is why I know you're lying. I've seen the Matrix, I'm not an idiot. You are a liar. What I also notice is that she's someone else's girlfriend. I hope it's not anyone you know because you were the one getting her to flash everyone again and again! Jesus, dude. Man, you're a horrible person. But now the eagle knows it and he's trying to quick attack your ass off of those pretty little kites and hammocks. But then you killed that eagle! God rest its soul. And then you get away with that too, meet someone else and ride hammocks through the clouds with them? This makes us suspicious that you were lucid dreaming. In that case, you are certainly NOT in need of a dream interpretation. Real dreams by real dreamers require genuine and emotional interpretations to find the deepest seeds of their truth and it is really interesting. You however chose to see this as a little game, just making up random bullshit and hehe-ing with your friends. Go take a nap!