What do Accountants Dream About?

An Honors Thesis (HONRS 499)

by

Cristina Curry

Thesis Advisor
James Ruebel

Ball State University
Muncie, Indiana

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Abstract

Dreams have played a significant role in the lives of civilizations throughout history. Those who found some value in the information contained in dreams have asked the question, “What do dreams mean?” The use of dream interpretation has been traced back as far as the second millennium BCE in *The Epic of Gilgamesh*, and the *Bible* even features a dream interpreter, Joseph. In the first century, Lucretius provided a different perspective on how dreams should be utilized. Dreams and the interpretation of them found psychological grounding with Sigmund Freud and Carl Jung in the early 1900s. People are still fascinated with the meaning of dreams; this can be seen in the exorbitant number of books and web pages about dream interpretation. For this thesis, I recorded every dream I had over the course of the spring 2013 semester. After interpreting one dream a week according to modern techniques, I have found that my theory of dream interpretation does not mesh with what the books and web pages I referenced would like me to believe. Also, having chosen the field of accounting for my future career, I sought to display what dreams live in the sleeping mind of an accountant.

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From the time I was a teenager, I have been able to recall my dreams after waking. My dreams are sometimes unexciting, but they normally contain more than a fair share of quirks. Once in a while, I will have dramatic and emotional dreams that leave me feeling as if they actually occurred. Because I am an accounting major, some people might assume that I have mundane, mathematical dreams. I have heard quite a few “bean counter” jokes that allude to the stereotypical image of accountants. Throughout this project in recording over one hundred of my own dreams, I can report that I did not have one mathematical dream. Each dream was different from the last; no two were exactly alike. The question is, do these dreams “mean” anything? Well-known individuals throughout history have offered plenty of answers to this seemingly simple inquiry.

In the time of the first recorded literature, dreams were portrayed as a link to connect humans with the gods. Freud’s *The Interpretation of Dreams* states, “The belief held in antiquity that dreams were sent by the gods in order to guide the actions of men was a complete theory of dreams, giving information on everything worth knowing about them” (Freud, 102). Dreams were thought to be a deliberate conveyance of a message. The *Bible* illustrates this belief with the stories of Abraham and Joseph in *Genesis*. Abraham’s story displays how important the voice of God was to people in his time. Abraham was instructed to sacrifice his son only Isaac. He heard God speak but did not see him, which may be thought of as a daydream. Joseph was considered the most gifted dream interpreter in the *Bible*. There were several instances in which he correctly interpreted a dream that later became reality. The most prominent interpretation came from the dream of the Pharaoh involving seven fat cows being consumed by seven skinny cows and seven healthy ears of grain being destroyed by seven withered ears of grain. Joseph interpreted these symbols to predict seven years of plenty followed by seven years of famine for the land, and these events came to pass.

*The Epic of Gilgamesh* provides another interpretation of the meaning of a dream. It is not known exactly when this text was first created, but evidence of its writing has been traced back to the
second millennium BCE. In this epic, Gilgamesh was the oppressive king of Uruk. The gods of his world were upset at Gilgamesh’s oppressive actions, so they decided to create a man capable of fighting the king. This opponent was a wild man named Enkidu. Though Gilgamesh was not informed about Enkidu’s existence by anyone, he had a dream that warned him of what was to come. The two men did eventually fight, but they became friends afterward (“Gilgamesh”). In this situation, the dream was used as a warning or prediction about an event that was going to take place in reality, much like the dreams that Joseph interpreted.

The Roman philosopher and poet Lucretius employed a practical approach to the meaning of dreams. Born about 98 BCE, Lucretius rebelled from the common belief in his time that dreams were predictions of future events or orders from gods (O’Neill). Lucretius thought that dreams were merely reflections of the things encountered in everyday life. An article in the Journal of the History of Philosophy states, “Overall, Lucretius’s treatment of dreams, following the Epicurean tradition, indicates that they are wholly void of prophetic significance and of little practical significance. Dreams, rightly apprehended, do little more than mirror our daily preoccupations. For Lucretius, all dreams pass through the gate of ivory and all are reducible to psychophysical phenomena” (Holowchak). Lucretius believed that dreams did not portray important messages or instructions; dreams were simply the mind expressing what was seen by the dreamer during their waking hours. The “gate of ivory” refers to Virgil’s Aeneid, in which it is stated that this is where false dreams exit the Underworld (Virgil, Aeneid 6.895-896).

In more recent history, dream interpretation has been connected to psychological theory. Sigmund Freud is perhaps the most well-known name in the field of psychology. Freud was born in Moravia in 1856 but later moved to Vienna. He attended medical school at the University of Vienna and became a doctor specializing in neurological and hysterical disorders. During his years in private practice, he became aware of and interested in the studies of hypnosis conducted by Josef Breuer and
Jean-Martin Charcot. Freud wanted to find a way to attain the same results of hypnosis that Breuer and Charcot achieved but without using their techniques; he eventually started to look at his own dreams. After publishing a book with Breuer in 1895 about psychoanalysis, Freud shook the psychological world with his 1900 text, *The Interpretation of Dreams*. His most radical technique to be introduced in this text was free association, the now well known talking cure ("Freud, Sigmund").

Carl Jung is often associated with disciples of Freud. Born in 1875 in Switzerland, Jung became a psychiatrist and then completed a medical degree from the University of Basel in 1900. He worked under Eugen Bleuler, a psychiatrist who focused on schizophrenia, and later Pierre Janet, a well known French psychiatrist. Jung started working at the University of Zurich in 1905, but he eventually resigned because his personal practice was flourishing. Jung read Freud’s book when it was published in 1900 and was so intrigued that he wrote to Freud. They developed a close relationship after meeting in person in 1907. The two, along with other renowned members of the psychological field, eventually created a group called the Vienna Psychoanalytic Society. From these meetings, Jung and Freud explored and deepened their theories on the meaning of dreams ("Jung, Carl").

Both Freud and Jung believed in the power of the dream. As a basic process, Freud defined dreams as “visual hallucinations which occur in an individual when he is asleep” (qtd. in Fosshage 15). Important to him was what exactly was reported and the association that the dreamer made (Fosshage 33). The two did agree that the associations that the dreamer made between dream symbols and real life aspects were important. Jung noted that “no dream symbol ever bears a fixed meaning” (qtd. in Fosshage 54). The symbols seen in dreams can have drastically different meanings depending on the identity of the dreamer. The dreamer has a personal history of events, emotions, and memories. Each individual associates slightly, if not drastically, different meanings to dream symbols. Freud and Jung both understood that the connections the dreamer made could be even more important than the symbol visualized in the dream. Unconscious connections made while dreaming could identify deep
psychological maladies; as the label implies, the dreamer often was unaware of these maladies. Conscious reflective connections could identify deliberate thoughts on problems experienced in waking life.

Though Sigmund Freud and Carl Jung were friends and agreed on several components of dream interpretation, their theories contain more than a few dissimilarities; these dissimilarities eventually caused their relationship to end in 1914 after Jung published his book *Psychology of the Unconscious* (“Jung, Carl”). Freud could not be described as modest. He was confident that his theory was the correct theory (Shafton 75). Specific to Freud was the wish fulfillment theory with a basis in childhood sexuality. Freud believed that “the dream is a disguised fulfillment of a repressed wish” (qtd. in Fosshage 28). These wishes were normally rooted in childhood complexes, specifically the Oedipus complex (Fosshage 23, 18). In this complex, a young boy becomes sexually attracted to his mother. He develops a deep jealousy toward his father because his father is married to his mother; she “belongs” to the father and not the son (“Oedipus Complex”). Most children resolve this complex, but those who do not will most likely encounter it again in dreams in adulthood. Another concept distinctive to Freud was his idea that “dream is the guardian of sleep” (qtd. in Fosshage 24). Freud thought that people experienced dreams because the mind created these hallucinations to ensure sleep; the mind guarded the sleeper from having to confront issues that were too mentally stimulating or difficult. Freud believed that “the individual—in order to be able to continue sleeping—seeks actively to disguise the contents of his traumatic conflicts” (qtd. in Fosshage 24). The dream analysis theories of Freud stopped at an objective level. This means that the images the dreamer sees in a dream represent what they are in reality. If a dreamer were to see their mother in a dream, this would represent their flesh and blood mother in the real world. At the objective level, connections can be made between dream symbols and waking life easily, because the dreamer will recognize the familiar element. Associations that the dreamer makes between dream symbol and real life object are also important; what a dream symbol “stands for” can be
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more important than the symbol itself. Because of this, dreams symbols are intimate, and interpretation depends heavily on the individual. Along with the sexual nature of the Oedipus complex, Freud emphasized the role of sex and sexual aggression in dreams (Fosshage 19, 26). On a more general level, Freud possessed a “negative view of humanity,” believed in “little chance for happiness and a permanent state of good mental health,” believed that “humans are essentially evil, incapable of brotherly love, will always be involved in warring,” and thought that “there is as much drive toward death as toward life” (Wollman 173).

Jung was a modest man, and this nature was reflected in his theories. He believed that “humility is necessary” and that “no dream is ever fully understood” (qtd. in Hall 117). It has also been said that “Jung felt that there is no hard-and-fast rule or generally valid method for dream interpretation” (Fosshage 57). While Freud proposed the Oedipus complex, Jung proposed the Electra complex. Essentially this corresponds to the female version of the Oedipus complex (“Electra Complex”). Young girls become sexually attracted to their fathers and develop a jealousy toward their mothers. Jung also went a step beyond Freud in introducing the subjective level of dream interpretation (Wollman 173). The book *Dream Interpretation: A Comparative Study* states, “In the subjective level interpretation, every object or person of the dream represents an aspect of dynamism of the dreamer’s unconscious psyche” (Fosshage 56). Jung gave a deeper meaning to dream symbols than Freud did. Jung also did not agree with Freud on the meaning of sexual images in dreams. Jung thought that sexual images did not have to correspond to “overt sexual or genital activity” (Fosshage 65). On a broad level, Jung believed that “humans have good qualities and evil ones,” thought it “possible for many to reach reasonable state of health, some even actualize,” believed that “modern humanity suffers sickness of disassociation by deemphasizing spirituality,” and was “optimistic toward societal justice and non-violence” (Wollman 174).
Time has now progressed to the domination of the World Wide Web. Books about dream interpretation are still being published and bought, but the internet has become a vast resource for those seeking to decode their dreams. Unfortunately, anyone who appears to be somewhat educated on a topic can create a successful, popular web page “explaining” and “exploring” that topic. Because of this, there are many dream interpretation websites that are not rooted in any research or accepted psychological theory. For example, according to DreamMoods.com, “To see an ambulance in your dream indicates that your careless activities and indiscretion may lead to major problems and complications. This dream may also stem from your own fears of contracting a disease or your deteriorating health. Perhaps, you should cease what you are doing and pay closer attention to some waking situation” (“Ambulance”). Honestly, can anyone know this for certain? This prediction is too simplistic and much too easy to disprove. While this type of interpretation may not be entirely educational or rooted in scientific research, an element of entertainment is present, as in horoscopes. With this type of interpretation, dreamers can seek an amusing interpretation of what their dream symbols may indicate.

My theory of dream interpretation is similar to the thoughts of Lucretius in that we perceive in our dreams the images we see, the problems we think about, and the worries we have in our daily life. I don’t think dreams have the sort of meaning that modern dream dictionaries and websites make them out to have. Dreams are not directed by Fellini; they are not art films. Not everything has a hidden meaning. I believe that dreams take the form of whatever the dreamer saw, felt, heard, thought, and experienced during their waking hours. They may dream of each experience individually or as a combination of experiences. As an extreme fabricated example, I don’t think that because I saw a carrot in a dream I will die soon. I probably dreamed about a carrot because I really enjoy the vegetable, or I have been thinking about planting carrots in my future garden. Though I believe in my own creativity and the power of my mind, I do not think I am talented enough to predict the future. If dreams could
predict reality, then every stock market broker should be thriving; they would just follow their dreams in order to know if they should buy, sell, or hold.

My interpretations show how my theory has evolved over the course of this project. I originally agreed with the theories that claim that dreams can help to solve problems, have a predictive aspect, and always have a deeper meaning. In interpreting my own dreams, I found this to be incorrect for me. I think I believed in the predictive aspect of dreams in the past because I wanted that to be true. I wanted to be able to listen to my dreams so my decisions would be made easier. Unfortunately, this isn’t logical or realistic.

My chosen career path of an accountant has led some to speculate as to the content of my dreams. Personally, I have heard my grandparents say that I probably dream about spreadsheets, Excel, and abacuses. This project proves that it is unfair and shortsighted to judge the psychological character of a person because of their career. No one can know what is “going on in someone’s head” just by the job they take. The mind is complex, creative, and unpredictable. I am sure that if I were to stare at an abacus all day, then it might show up in one of my dreams. Thankfully, I have never had to work with an abacus, and I do not plan on doing so any time in the near future.

I have provided my dream journal below with both interpreted and uninterpreted dreams. I chose one dream a week for fifteen weeks to interpret. After choosing two to five symbols, I collected the suggested interpretation from DreamMoods.com (“Dream Dictionary”) (the number 1 dream interpretation website on Google Search), The Dreamer’s Dictionary (Robinson), The Dream Book (Bethards), and Dream Sight (Lennox) (all highly rated books on Amazon). I then include my personal thoughts on what the dream meant to me and how it fits into my life.
Week 1-January 6-12

January 6-7

“While on vacation with my parents, we went to an antique store. I’m not sure where the store was located, but it was somewhere warm. The owner of the store was a pleasant man around 40 years old. For some reason, my parents decided that we were going to spend the night at the store as if it were a hotel. The owner had invited us to stay and, for some unknown reason, really wanted us to stay. When we woke up (sleeping while sleeping, weird, I know) the next day, the owner was hosting a blowout sale for his store. A promotion the man was pushing was that if a customer could find two of the same object, then they could have the pair for free. I found two matching headbands. The man’s motivation for wanting us to spend the night was later revealed; he confessed had fallen in love with me. His ex-wife and daughter were there at the store at the time of the proclamation. The man then told me that he was looking for a new mother for his daughter. The ex-wife and the daughter both liked me and thought I would be perfect for the job. The man sent me a text telling me that I had been approved by the two to marry him. I don’t think I ever expressed any interest in the man or in becoming a wife and mother.”

Symbol: Antiques

**Dreammoods.com:** “To see antiques in your dream represent your time honored values, tradition, wisdom and inherited personal characteristics. It symbolizes something genuine or proven. Certain things in your past are worth holding onto or worth keeping. If you do not like or appreciate antiques, then is suggests that you are moving away from outdated childhood conditioning or old modes of thinking. On a negative note, you may be discarding or rejecting something of value that you should really be embracing and heeding”

**The Dreamer’s Dictionary:** “A happy home life will be yours if you dreamed of looking at antiques. If you bought them, your financial independence will be slower in coming than you expect, but you will be helped along the way by an inheritance; if you sold them, don’t lend of borrow money”

**The Dream Book:** “Usually represents old pattern, belief system or program which has served its purpose in your learning and growth and now should be released; afraid to change. A root to your past.”

**Dream Sight:** N/A

Symbol: Proposal
Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are being proposed to indicates that you are merging a previously unknown aspect of yourself. More directly, the dream may mean that you are thinking about marriage or some serious long-term commitment/project/situation. Are you thinking about proposing to someone? Your reaction to the proposal indicates your true feelings about marriage or commitment.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Whether the dreamed proposal was made or received, for a woman it predicts great popularity with the opposite sex; for a man it is a warning not to let his financial success go to his head—one cannot live by bread alone.”

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Daughter

Dreammoods.com: “To see your stepdaughter in your dream suggests that you are trying to establish some boundaries without stepping over anybody’s toes. It is important to consider your own waking relationship with your stepdaughter and your feelings towards her. If you do not have a stepdaughter, then the dream may really be about your daughter or some young female figure in your life. It could also point to the feminine aspect within yourself.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: N/A

The Dream Book: “Feminine child part within self. Also, qualities you project on your own daughter; nature of relationship with daughter or person in that role.”

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Pair

Dreammoods.com: “To see a pair of something in your dream represents the need for balance in your life. The pair may be symbolic of your life partner or soul mate.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Pairs of things featured in a dream predict an unusual event on your horizon.”

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: N/A

What I think:

I do have somewhat of a fear of commitment when it comes to relationships. I think that marriage is an old tradition (antiques) that might not have as much use today as in other times. Jordan
and I frequently talk about marriage; he wants to get engaged within the next 6 months, but I am hesitant. I still want to be with him (pair), but I tend to think with my head (headbands). I also have a fear of the responsibilities that come with being a wife and/or mother. The proposal from the man was unwanted, just as the thought of marriage is foreign to me right now. The approval from the ex-wife and daughter reflects the pressures that other people/society put on me about getting married and having babies. I don’t think this dream is a prediction of the future as many of the other sources suggested; I feel this dream is a reflection of the many discussions that Jordan and I have had about marriage recently.

Week 2-January 13-19
January 14-15

“My dream started with me at Kohl’s shopping by myself; it is important to note that in my real life I rarely if ever go shopping alone. I was looking for a pair of black pants to wear at my professional meetings. I found what I needed and headed to the checkout. The lanes were extremely narrow, and the checkout counters were short, not enough room to even put items on. I was waiting in line behind a woman and her two boys; the kids were probably around 8 years old. From the woman's cart emerged a skinny yellow and red snake. The snake's tongue was abnormally long, and I could literally feel it lick/smell me. After the family left, it was finally my turn to checkout. The cashier would not even look at me though. In fact, no one in the store would look at me, customer or employee. Everyone acted as if I were completely invisible. The cashier rang up my items and held her hand out for my payment, still with her head turned away from me. I gave her my debit card which she slid through the machine and threw back at me. The authorization was taking a really long time to go through, so I went outside to get some air. When I returned, my purchases weren’t there and all the cashiers were busy being nice and helpful to other customers. I just stood there watching.”

Symbol: Pants
Dreammoods.com: “To see or wear pants in your dream suggest that you are questioning your role in some situation. Consider the material and color of the pants for additional interpretation. Alternatively, the dream may be hinting at some sexual matter.”
The Dreamer's Dictionary: (clothes) “It is a dream of contrary with respect to quantity, as the more clothes you had in your dream the more urgent is the warning to prepare for difficulties ahead.”
The Dream Book: “Cover for the lower chakras. Could be hiding your sexuality.”
Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Snake

Dreammoods.com: “To see a snake or be bitten by one in your dream signifies hidden fears and worries that are threatening you. Your dream may be alerting you to something in your waking life that you are not aware of or that has not yet surfaced. Alternatively, the snake may be seen as phallic and thus symbolize temptation, dangerous and forbidden sexuality. In particular, to see a snake on your bed suggests that you are feeling sexually overpowered or sexually threatened. You may be inexperienced, nervous or just unable to keep up. If you are afraid of the snake, then it signifies your fears of sex, intimacy or commitment. The snake may also refer to a person around you who is callous, ruthless, and can’t be trusted. As a positive symbol, snakes represent healing, transformation, knowledge and wisdom. It is indicative of self-renewal and positive change.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “In its psychological interpretations a snake in your dream is a phallic symbol, and to dream of one, especially if it was coiled around you, or otherwise on your body, is a warning that you may be a slave to either your sexual passions or repressions. However, according to the oracles, snakes in a dream are warning of various troubles, obstacles, or treachery. Of course the colors and other details must be carefully considered...To dream of playfully handling snakes suggests that you are in danger of being led astray by unprincipled friends or associates.”

The Dream Book: “Kundalini power; life force, creative energy, Holy Spirit, healing power within.”
Dream Sight: “Change or transition; healing; death and rebirth.”

Symbol: Debit/Credit Card

Dreammoods.com: “To dream about credit cards, relate to your worth, value and/or credibility. Depending on your waking experiences, the credit cards may symbolize being in debt and your attitudes about money, work, and thrift.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: (credit) “If the main feature of your dream was the use of your credit, you may have to cope with the result of someone in your family, or close circle, being less than honest with you.”

The Dream Book: “Getting something which you’ll have to pay for at a later date. Nothing is free; you will have to earn it.”
Dream Sight: N/A
Symbol: Yellow

Dreammoods.com: “The color yellow has both positive and negative connotations. If the dream is a pleasant one, then the color yellow is symbolic of intellect, energy, agility, happiness, harmony, and wisdom. On the other hand, if the dream is an unpleasant one, then the color represents deceit, disgrace, betrayal, cowardice and sickness. You have a fear or an inability to make a decision or to take action. Your desire to please others is at the risk of sacrificing your own needs and happiness. As a result, you are experiencing many setbacks.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Yellow forecasts setbacks and struggles before improvement can be achieved.”

The Dream Book: “Peace, harmony.”

Dream Sight: “emotions, gut feelings, fight-or-flight”

Symbol: Red

Dreammoods.com: “Red is an indication of raw energy, force, vigor, intense passion, aggression, power, courage, impulsiveness and passion. The color red has deep emotional and spiritual connotations. Consider the phrase "seeing red" to denote anger. Alternatively, the color red in your dream indicates a lack of energy. You are feeling tired or lethargic. Red is also the color of danger, violence, blood, shame, rejection, sexual impulses and urges. Perhaps you need to stop and think about your actions.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “...bright red is a warning to curb your temper.”

The Dream Book: “Life force, fertility, energy, passion; also anger, uncontrolled emotions. Lowest vibration in visual color spectrum. May mean you need energy.”

Dream Sight: “security and grounding; passion, aggression, sexual expression”

What I think:

I found this dream to be a conglomerate of several things that cause me anxiety and make me uncomfortable. I hate going places by myself, especially shopping. Because I am considered “tall for a girl,” throughout my life I have had trouble finding pants that are long enough to not look like “highwaters” on me. I especially have a problem with finding any black pants to fit me, which is frustrating. I really do not enjoy being in the presence of children. I believe that children can sense which people in a room do not like children; the children then proceed to annoy those people by talking to them and having a little show-and-tell session. I don’t enjoy snakes, though I do appreciate the animal
for what it is. Frequently, I feel invisible in public situations. For example, at the grocery store, rarely does a cashier say anything to me or make eye contact. Constantly I worry that when I pay for something my debit card won’t be accepted even though I have money in my account. I would be extremely embarrassed if this were to happen.

I didn’t find the dream to be sexual at all, though most of the above interpretations seem to try to convince me that it was. If this dream was supposed to be about sex and my sexuality, then it was not successful. There are much more effective ways for my mind to relay this information to me.

Week 3-January 20-26

January 21-22

“I was at the beach with Paris Hilton. She had a daughter who was about five years old, and I was the nanny. Paris went to the shore to get some pizza. She carried the pizza box back into the water and then ate a slice of pizza. After that, Paris got out of the water and went to do something else. I was following the daughter as she swam underwater when I realized that she had been under for a long time. The water was muddy, so I had a hard time finding her. I eventually saw her feet and pulled her to shore. I tried to get her to breathe again by pressing on her chest. Gallons and gallons of water spewed from her mouth. Then someone came up to me and said, ‘You’re doing that wrong.’”

Symbol: Pizza

Dreammoods.com: “To see or eat pizza in your dream represents abundance, choices, and variety. It may also indicate that you are lacking or feeling deprived of something. Alternatively, a pizza may have similar significance to a circle.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: N/A

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Ocean

Dreammoods.com: “To see an ocean in your dream represents the state of your emotions and feelings. It is indicative of spiritual refreshment, tranquility and renewal. Alternatively, the dream means that you are feeling empowered and unhindered. You have a positive outlook in life and are not limited by anything. If you are sailing across the ocean, then it signifies new found freedom and independence. You
are showing great courage. If the ocean is rough, then the dream represents some emotional turmoil. You are doing your best to handle life's ups and downs.”

**The Dreamer's Dictionary:** “The meaning of this dream varies according to its details and action. The ocean, as such, is a good omen if calm, a sign of mixed fortune if choppy; but if very rough or stormy, it is a warning that real courage will be needed to overcome your obstacles, and the following interpretations must also be modified by the foregoing weather conditions. To swim in the ocean signifies that you will soon be enlarging your sphere of influence and/or activity.”

**The Dream Book:** “Sea of life; enormous emotional energy to be respected and used wisely. Source of your life force. If lost at sea, you are overwhelmed by emotions.”

**Dream Sight:** N/A

### Symbol: Mud

**Dreammoods.com:** “To see mud in your dream suggests that you are involved in a messy and sticky situation. It also suggests that some spiritual cleansing is needed.”

**The Dreamer's Dictionary:** “As in the amusing song lyric, “Mud, mud, glorious mud,” a dream of it predicts glorious good luck.”

**The Dream Book:** “If stuck in it, you are not moving or growing in life and need to get free of limiting thoughts and situations. If muddy or there is mud around you, clean up your life, your act.”

**Dream Sight:** N/A

### Symbol: Drowning

**Dreammoods.com:** “To see someone drowning in your dream suggests that you are becoming too deeply involved in something that is beyond your control. Alternatively, it represents a sense of loss in your own identity. You are unable to differentiate who you are anymore. To dream that you rescue someone from drowning indicates that you have successfully acknowledged certain emotions and characteristics that [are] symbolized by the drowning victim. If you fail to make the rescue, then it implies that you are numb from fear. Consider a situation in your waking life where you are letting fear dictate your actions.”

**The Dreamer's Dictionary:** “An unfortunate omen pertaining to business interests, unless you (or the drowning person) was revived or rescued, in which case you will get a chance to recoup your losses through the intervention of a friend.”
The Dream Book: "Warning; you are going under emotionally, overloaded. Get clarity and perspective, lighten up; seek help if necessary. Emotional state must be changed. Time to relax, play, and not take the world so seriously."

Dream Sight: "Surrender to emotional processing."

What I think:

I think the ocean could be a representation of all of the pressure I feel from school. I constantly have something to do for my classes and rarely get a break to have time for myself. I think I am jealous of the people who have time to party all weekend and not do any work for school, people like Paris Hilton. She was not tied to the responsibility of her child and was able to have pizza and leave the beach to do her own thing. I was stuck in the ocean taking care of a child that I really didn’t want to. My being the nanny could represent me doing something undesirable because of the benefits it will provide me later in life. I was a nanny in the dream presumably in order to make money. I am in school right now taking some classes that I really don’t want to take in order to get my degree and better my life in the future. One of my biggest fears is criticism. The person telling me that I was performing CPR incorrectly is an expression of this fear. Seeing the girl drown could represent my fear of failure and the criticism that accompanies this.

Week 4-January 27-February 2

January 31-February 1

“For this dream, I was on campus again. It seemed like this dream should have taken place directly after last night’s dream. I left the business building and walked to my dorm where I met up with Jordan. The dorm room really seemed more like an apartment, because we had our entire house set up in it, complete with pets. Jordan told me that there was going to be a really terrible flood in the next half hour or so. I quickly picked up one of the cats and found my car keys. Jordan, the cat, and I ran down to my car which was an ambulance. I drove the ambulance through the unusually crowded streets of campus; people were just standing around outside in a large group. I was using a megaphone to warn all the people to get to higher ground. We drove to a restaurant where we met my mom and dad. There were a lot of people eating at the restaurant not worried about the flood at all. We tried to tell them to get to safety, but no one seemed concerned. Then my family got into the ambulance, and I drove us to a
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lighthouse. We climbed to the top and watched the storm come in. It certainly was a terrible flood, and I felt guilty about not working hard enough to save all the people.”

Symbol: Flood

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are in a flood represents your need to release some sexual desires. If the flood is raging, then it represents emotional issues and tensions. Your repressed emotions are overwhelming you. Consider where the flood is for clues as to where in your waking life is causing you stress and tension. Alternatively, the dream indicates that you are overwhelming others with your demands and strong opinion. Still another interpretation could be your desire to wipe everything clean and make a fresh new start. To see a gentle flood in your dream indicates that your worries over a certain matter will soon be swept away.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “A variation of the obstacle dream, and for an accurate interpretation all its details should be correlated, but as a general guide:...If the water was muddy and/or the flood a raging destructive force, you can expect to have to hoe a long hard row...If you escaped from the flood, you will be helped to overcome your obstacles.

The Dream Book: “overwhelmed emotionally”

Dream Sight: (water) “Violent movement of water such as rapids, waves, riptides, and storms represent the overwhelming power of emotional material.”

Symbol: Ambulance

Dreammoods.com: “To see an ambulance in your dream indicates that your careless activities and indiscretion may lead to major problems and complications. This dream may also stem from your own fears of contracting a disease or your deteriorating health. Perhaps, you should cease what you are doing and pay closer attention to some waking situation.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “No broad interpretation can be given, as this dream varies greatly according to its details, but it is generally a dream of warning against indiscretion in relations with the opposite sex. However, a full ambulance signifies the fulfillment of your hopes in a shorter time than you think possible.”

The Dream Book: “An emergency; stop, pay attention to the situation at hand.”

Dream Sight: (traveling) “The mode of travel will reveal issues around the way your life is supporting the desires you have. The effectiveness of your vehicle and the control you are able to exert over your direction may be a reflection of how these themes are playing out in your waking life.”
Symbol: Cat

Dreammoods.com: “To see a cat in your dream symbolizes an independent spirit, feminine sexuality, creativity, and power. It also represents misfortune and bad luck. The dream symbol has different significance depending on whether you are a cat lover or not. To dream that you are saving the life of a cat implies that you are reclaiming your independence and power.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “A generally unfortunate omen indicating treachery and deceit among those you trust.”

The Dream Book: “Feminine part of self.”

Dream Sight: “powerful feminine energy, which includes receptivity, creativity, sensuality, and stillness.”

Symbol: Lighthouse

Dreammoods.com: “To see a lighthouse in your dream indicates that you are seeking guidance during a difficult and tumultuous time.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “A lighthouse seen at night is a sign of good luck both in love and business affairs; seen in daylight it predicts a long journey, likely to be abroad; however, the condition of the water should also be taken into account for an accurate interpretation.”

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: “Indication of conscious awareness and emotional safety”

What I think:

I feel that this dream may be a reflection of the changes that I believe will come to pass in my near future. These include the intensification of my relationship with Jordan, graduation, and the move to a new location. I have been thinking about these things a lot lately. In the dream, I went to see Jordan in our established home, showing the completeness I feel with him. When he warned me of the flood, I gathered the most important things in my life and headed to safety. I am a cat lover, so I don’t think this was a bad thing to see in my dream. I felt that the ambulance was a place of safety, rather than one of sickness or pain. It was a safe transportation to the lighthouse sanctuary. My parents are extremely important to me, so that explains why I brought them along. I think that I will need my parents, Jordan, and my pets to get me through all the changes that are coming my way. The lighthouse was a temporary home and place of safety through the flood. This makes me think that there will be some grounded
resource to help me through all of the change as well. I saw the flood as a renewing force, possibly showing that the mistakes in my past won’t have an impact on my future.

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Week 5-February 3-9

February 6-7

“For this dream, I went to visit my sister who was a manager of a popular restaurant in Boston. I must have randomly decided to come visit her, because she was extremely surprised to see me. I remember I that arrived on a bus that dropped me off right in front of the restaurant. My sister happily invited me inside, and she sat with me and her friend at a booth. Her friend was eating vividly pink salmon with crisp, green asparagus on top. The friend offered the salmon to me; when I declined her offer, she made me take the food anyway. As both my sister and her friend were anxiously staring at me, I remember saying that the food was delicious. After this, my sister said that we should go and see a bit of the city. We walked outside, and I remember looking down the street and noticing all of the lamp posts. Then we hailed a cab, and I, as a dreamer, watched as my sister and I got into the car and drove off.”

Symbol: Restaurant

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are in a restaurant suggests that you are feeling overwhelmed by decisions and choices that you need to make in your life. Alternatively, it indicates that you are seeking for emotional nourishment outside of your social support system.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “If the restaurant was of the type you would normally patronize, it signifies pleasant social activities connected with business.”

The Dream Book: “A lot of options for sustenance and nurturing; need for nurturing, communication, or fellowship of needs. If eating a particular food, you may need it, the vitamins and minerals or its particular vitamins and mineral content in your diet.”

Dream Sight: “Self-care and the celebration of abundance.”

Symbol: Salmon

Dreammoods.com: “To see a salmon in your dream represents determination, strength, and wisdom. You are able to overcome adversity and achieve success. Alternatively, it suggests that you are comfortable with expressing your emotions and dealing with them.”
The Dreamer's Dictionary: “Eating fresh salmon portends trivial lovers' quarrels or family disagreements, but the differences can be reconciled if you really care.”

The Dream Book: (fish) “Need for meditation, spiritual food. The bigger the fish, the more meditation is needed. Also, something may be fishy, or not quite right.”

Dream Sight: “Ideas that swim in the unconscious.”

Symbol: Lamp Post

Dreammoods.com: “To see a lamppost in your dream indicates that light needs to be shed on some dark situation. Alternatively, the dream suggests that you are coming out of a depressing or gloomy phase.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “A lamp post is your dream is an omen of family troubles.”

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Cab/Taxi

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are hailing a cab suggests that you need to ask for help in order to be able to move forward in some waking situation. To dream that you are in a cab indicates that you are being taken for a ride. Someone is taking advantage of you.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “Riding alone in a cab (or taxi) means you will gain (or retain) a comfortable life through your own efforts. If it was at night and you were with a companion of the opposite sex, you are in danger of being involved in a scandal through your own indiscretion. Don’t gossip!”

The Dream Book: “A temporary identity, you are in transition”

Dream Sight: (Car) “Traveling the path through life.”

What I think:

I don’t have much of a relationship with my sister. The fact that I showed up and my sister was surprised shows the distance that is between us. I’ve always wanted a relationship where I could show up at someone’s house and that be perfectly okay; they wouldn’t be surprised to see me. Some of the interpretations of the restaurant symbol indicated that this can be a sign of needing nourishment. My relationship with my sister definitely needs nourishment. The meeting of my sister in the restaurant could represent my want to become closer to her. My dream self displayed initiative by showing up at my sister’s restaurant, and my sister was welcoming of me. I feel like if both of us tried to have a better
relationship in real life, it would probably work. I have been thinking about my relationship with my
sister a lot recently. My sister got married last August. Her husband has a sister, Katie, who is one year
younger than me, so I felt like I sort of gained a brother and a sister. In September, Katie passed away
from a heart condition. I didn’t even know her that long, but I was extremely upset by her passing. Right
after the funeral, my sister tried really hard to have a better relationship with me because she
essentially lost a sister. Our efforts have dropped off recently though. I would really like to have a great
relationship with her for the rest of my life. This may be represented by me seeing the lamp posts going
off into the distance and us getting into the cab together. I’m not sure of the meaning of the salmon
though, other than I really like it.

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Week 6-February 10-16
February 14-15

“I was looking at homes in Muncie that were for sale. I searched the internet and also went to a few
open houses. My mom and dad randomly showed up at one of the open houses. I asked them what they
were doing there, since I knew they weren’t in the market to buy a new house. They couldn’t come up
with a good answer and rushed out of the house. I tried to follow them, but there were too many people
in the house for me to get outside quickly. When I finally did make my way to the door, my parents had
already driven away. I went back inside and told the agent that I would like to place a bid of $89,000 for
the house. She seemed really happy and asked all of the other people to leave. The next day, I found out
that my parents had offered more than $89,000 and bought the house.
(Jordan and I are currently looking to buy a house. My parents are supportive of this, and I don’t think
they would ever buy a house they knew I was really interested in.)”

Symbol: Parents

Dreammoods.com: “To see your parents in your dream symbolize both power, shelter, and love. You
may be expressing your concerns and worries about your own parents. Alternatively, it represents the
merging of the female and male aspects of your character.”
The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “As a rule, fathers represent authority and mothers symbolize love…”
The Dream Book: “Normally, you experienced, older parts of self.”
Dream Sight: “Inner sense of authority; who we are as a result of the parents we had”
Symbol: Sale

Dreammoods.com: “...You need to take advantage of the opportunities. It is also an indication of your level of confidence and strength.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “An increase in material possessions through a legacy or valuable gift is forecast in a dream of going to a sale.”

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Crowd

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are not part of a crowd or that you separated yourself from a crowd suggests that you are feeling left out. Alternatively, the dream symbolizes your individualism. You are your own person and you are not afraid to voice your own opinions.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Increasing happiness and/or widening opportunity for betterment...”

The Dream Book: “Many parts of self. Dream context would show whether noisy, peaceful, purposeful, or whatever, indicating how well different parts of self are integrated.”

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: House

Dreammoods.com: “To see a house in your dream represents your own soul and self. Specific rooms in the house indicate a specific aspect of your psyche. To dream that you are inside a stranger’s house indicates that there is something that you have yet to discover about yourself. It may mean that there are repressed memories, fears or emotions that you are not confronting.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Buying a house indicates a short but exciting love affair.”

The Dream Book: “The self. Where you are in the house and what is going on provides insight into the many facets of your life. Living room-daily interaction with others”

Dream Sight: “The Self; self perception.”

What I think:

The major benefit of recording my dreams is that I can see myself changing. A few weeks ago, I was terrified when Jordan would even mention marriage. Now, I am really excited to be looking to buy a house with Jordan. I feel really confident about this decision too, which is uncharacteristic of me. I am nervous about buying a house though. My fear is that we will find a house that is perfect for us, but we
won’t be able to buy it. I feel like an amateur in the real estate market, and it seems like there are so many experienced buyers out there that have an advantage over me. I also fear that the agent that we pick won’t be loyal to us. This may have been represented in my parents, people I trust, betraying me. Most of the suggested interpretations don’t seem to apply, because this dream is a clear representation of what I am experiencing in my life.

Week 7-February 17-23

February 21-22

“This dream consisted of a series of purple images. I remember seeing a purple sky at sunset and then a purple grape vine. After this I just experienced seeing different shades of purple, like paint color schemes. It was rather pleasant.”

Symbol: Purple

Dreammoods.com: “Purple is indicative of devotion, healing abilities, loving, kindness, and compassion. It is also the color of royalty, high rank, justice, wealth and dignity.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Purple is a forerunner to happy social affairs.”

The Dream Book: “Spiritual protection; higher consciousness.”

Dream Sight: “Violet is the final color of the spectrum and is considered the most spiritual. It is connected to the crown of the head and, therefore, not encumbered by the demands of the body. In this way, it is the vibration that is connected to us, but reaches upward into higher realms of energy...People who meditate with discipline report seeing violet light as part of the trance experience.”

Symbol: Grape vine

Dreammoods.com: “To see grape vines in your dream symbolize opulence, wealth, and decadence. It also indicates fortitude and your ability to offer happiness to others”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: (grapes) “...if you saw them harvested or growing on the vines, they are an omen of future comfort and plenty.”

The Dream Book: (grapes) “nurturing for the soul; harvest of sweetness.”

Dream Sight: (garden) “…it represents the feminine principle of creativity and nurturing.”

Symbol: Sunset
Dreammoods.com: “To see the sunset in your dream indicates the end of a cycle or condition. It is a period of rest, contemplation and evaluation.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “To see it set, especially if it shows lovely colors, is a promise of exciting change for the better.”

The Dream Book: “an ending or closure of something in your life.”

Dream Sight: “...a sunset may indicate an ending of some sort.”

What I think:

Even though this dream description was much shorter than usual, this dream was exceptionally vivid to me. My favorite color is purple. It is relaxing and comforting to me, and I always feel cheerful when I see it. My absolute favorite shade of purple is a deep/royal tone, but I really enjoy all other shades too. A purple sky at sunset is something that I associate with summer and my birthday in June. I have fond memories of sitting on the porch at my house watching the sunset and being completely at peace. Seeing the purple sunset in this dream makes me feel like my current hectic situation is going to resolve itself eventually, and I will be able to relax and be completely at peace again soon. This could either come true in spring break next week or in graduation in a few months. The purple grape vine probably showed up in my dream because the house Jordan and I are considering buying has an extensive, established grapevine. The listing agent specifically pointed the grape vine out to us. As for the series of shades of purple, I have been planning the color of the exterior of whatever house we end up in. I want the siding to be sage green with deep purple accents/trim. I have been looking at salad color schemes (greens and purples) extensively recently. I think only the purple showed up in the dream because I am so fond of the color.

Week 8 – February 24-March 2

February 26-27

“I was in a large, dark library. There ceilings were high, and there were books on shelves from floor to ceiling. Also, there were different staircases that were constructed of bookshelves; they would twist and turn to different floors in the library. It was something that I would expect to see in Harry Potter. I was sitting on a step in one of the staircases close to the wall by a stained glass window. One of my female cousins was there with me too. We sat and read together with the sun streaming through the stained glass window. The room seemed warm and almost a honey color.”
Symbol: Library

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are in a library signifies your search for knowledge and your hunger for ideas. You may be trying to seek out new meanings to life. You need to study and evaluate your situation before taking action. If the library is disorganized, then it suggests that too much information is coming at you at the same time. You are having difficulty sorting it all out.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “A generally fortunate omen but particularly auspicious for those engaged in artistic or creative activities.”

The Dream Book: “Inner resources, knowledge. Learning new things; study.”

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Window

Dreammoods.com: (stained glass window)“To see stained glass in your dream signifies spiritual healing and enlightenment. You are seeking guidance from a higher source. Consider the dominant color in the stained glass to determine how you need to incorporate the symbolism of that color into your Self.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “If your dream featured decorative glass,...it predicts a rise in status and/or increase in income.”

The Dream Book: “Ability to see beyond a given situation; expanded vision, perception.”

Dream Sight: “An opening in perspective.”

Symbol: Staircase/Stairs

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are walking up a flight of stairs indicate that you are achieving a higher level of understanding. You are making progress into your spiritual, emotional or material journey. The dream is also analogous to material and thoughts that are coming to the surface. To dream that you are walking down a flight of stairs represents your repressed thoughts. You are regressing back into your subconscious. It also refers to the setbacks that you are experiencing in your life. If you are afraid of going down the stairs, then it means that you are afraid to confront your repressed emotions and thoughts. Is there something from your past that you are not acknowledging? To see spiral or winding stairs signify growth and/or rebirth.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “This dream follows the general “up” is good, “down” not so good, rule.”

The Dream Book: “Direction in life. Not condition of stairs, whether rickety or strong. If going up, the right direction; if down, wrong direction.”
Dream Sight: “Transitions in life, often directly connected to personal growth or assessment.”

Symbol: Light

Dreammoods.com: “To see light in your dream represents illumination, clarity, guidance, plain understanding, and insight. Light is being shed on a once cloudy situation or problem. You have found the truth to a situation or an answer to a problem. Also consider the color of the light for additional significance.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Daylight featured in your dream is promise of renewed hope.”

The Dream Book: “Wisdom of God; power, energy, ability to see and understand. Christ light within.”

Dream Sight: (sun) “Life force; life itself. Consciousness.”

What I think:

This dream left me with a “warm and fuzzy” feeling. I felt like I had done something to help another person. I don’t feel that the stairs held much significance. From some of the interpretations, it might be predicted that I am at a stagnant point in my life, because I was moving neither up nor down the stairs. In my mind, the stairs were merely a convenient place to sit to be able to soak up the warm sunshine coming through the window. The library seemed the most important to me; the light, windows, and stairs were just aspects of the library to make it seem more realistic. The library is a place of comfort to me; I feel safe when I am surrounded by books. One of my favorite book series is Harry Potter, so it isn’t surprising that I would dream of a library that might exist at Hogwarts. Because I find the library so calming, it felt like I was trying to guide or comfort my cousin. She has had some terrible things happen to her in her life. Her being in the library with me gave the library a safe and healing characteristic. The warmth and honey color alluded to this. I have recently been thinking about my cousin and considered reconnecting with that side of my family. Also, the dream might have taken place in a library because over break, I have had time to read for my own enjoyment, not because I have to for school.

Week 9 – March 3-9

March 8-9

“I had a falling dream last night. I don’t remember any events leading up to the fall though. I fell backward off a cliff and hit the ground back first. I woke up suddenly when I hit the ground.”
Symbol: Falling

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you fall and are frightened indicates a lack of control, insecurity, and/or lack of support in your waking life. You may be experiencing some major struggle and/or overwhelming problem. It may also imply that you have failed to achieve a goal that you have set forth for yourself.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “A very common dream action generally symbolic of some basic fear in the dreamer’s life, such as fear of a moral lapse, job failure, sexual inadequacy, loss of status, etc.; however, the prophetic meaning of this dream is, strangely, very similar in that it indicates setbacks but modified by the details of its action. If, in your dream, you fell a long distance, you can expect the reverse to be general and fairly extreme...”

The Dream Book: “May suggest loss of control in a situation, low energy. Need to center through meditation to get back on target. May also be a ‘bad landing’ coming back into the body at night.”

Dream Sight: “Loss of control...The deeper meaning of falling dreams is to surrender yourself to the lack of control you are experiencing in a difficult situation...Falling backward indicates not being able to see the direction you are taking.”

Symbol: Cliff

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you or someone falls off a cliff suggests that you are going through a difficult time and are afraid of what is ahead for you. You fear that you may not be up for the challenge or that you cannot meet the expectations of others.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “An obstacle dream of warning. Avoid any speculation or risks for the next few months...”

The Dream Book: “A point in your life which calls for radical change...Falling off a cliff may also suggest being out of control; do not get yourself into something you cannot get out of.”

Dream Sight: N/A

What I think:

Though this dream lacked much detail, it left quite an impression on me. When it comes to dreams, I feel that there are few as vivid as a falling dream. I don’t think that I have had any terrible events take place in my life recently (knock on wood). I am stressed about school, but that is a constant factor in my life. I don’t necessarily feel out of control right now. My stress isn’t overwhelming because I
constantly feel this level of stress. I don’t think I could survive feeling overwhelmed all the time, so I have adapted. The only fear I can think of currently is the fear of the financing falling through on the house that Jordan and I are trying to buy. Most of the suggested interpretations indicated that I feel a lack of control, but I have surrendered myself to this lack. I am less stressed, because I realize that I can’t control everything. I think this is good for me mentally. Maybe this dream was just a reflection of my surrendering to my lack of control. Honestly, I think that I may have had this dream because of a book that I recently read. In the book, a bounty hunter fell off of a building while chasing a suspect; the character did survive. For some reason, this part of the book stuck in my memory.

Week 10 – March 10-16
March 13-14

“I went to Newport Aquarium with my Management 491 class. I was extremely excited to go with the class, because I have been there before. I was looking forward to showing my classmates all of the cool stuff that the aquarium has to offer. Sadly, none of my classmates would associate with me because I was so excited about the trip. I followed a group of students around and tried to show them some really cool exhibits, but no one would talk to me. I decided to go off on my own and explore the “backstage” area of the aquarium. I went to a random door that led to concrete steps that lead down to a basement area. The basement opened up to a large track with a large hole in the middle. The track was similar to the one at Indianapolis Motor Speedway. People were rollerblading around the track which slopped down toward the hole in the middle. I started rollerblading with everyone, but it was difficult to stop myself from rolling toward the hole. As I started to slide, a nice guy rolled over and saved me. He was friendly, so we rollerbladed around the track together.”

Symbol: Aquarium

Dreammoods.com: “To see an aquarium in your dream signifies that you have acknowledged your emotions but have not yet confronted them. Thus, it may refer to your subconscious thoughts or repressed sexual desires. Also, you may feel that your life is going nowhere or that you feel it is going in circles. Alternatively, the aquarium may indicate that you need to calm down and set some time for yourself to relax and unwind.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: (fish) “To see fish swimming freely in clear water is an omen of wealth and personal power...Tropical or goldfish in tanks, bowls, or pools indicate ephemeral pleasures.”
The Dream Book: “An emotional calming that’s necessary now in your life. Showing you emotions in a relaxed and restful way.”

Dream Sight: (fish) “Ideas that swim in the unconscious.”

Symbol: Basement

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are in a basement symbolizes your subconscious mind and intuition. The appearance of the basement is an indication of your subconscious state of mind and level of satisfaction. It represents primal urges, animalistic desires and basic needs. The dream may also be metaphor for "abasement" or being "debased". Are you feeling humbled or unworthy?”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “You need to be firm about refusing plans which don’t really appeal to you.”

The Dream Book: “If you are in the basement or cellar of a house or building, you are working with sexual energy, understanding your sexual awareness and expression. People, objects and experiences reflect your use of sexual energy, degree of openness or suppression.”

Dream Sight: “Deep secrets. Hidden or unconscious thoughts.”

Symbol: Racetrack

Dreammoods.com: “To see a racetrack in your dream represents life in the fast lane for you. The tracks may be a metaphor for your quest to get ahead in life. Alternatively, the dream means that you are going in circles. Or that you have a set path of thinking and doing things and are unwilling to deviate from it.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: (race) “To watch any kind of race being run is a form of obstacle dream in that it predicts success in whatever concerns you most...”

The Dream Book: (race) “If in a race, you are competing against yourself. Unite all aspects of the self in order to ‘win.’”

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Rollerblade/skate

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are on roller blades suggests that you are moving rapidly through life with tremendous ease and determination. You are experiencing a sense of liberation and freedom”
The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Good times are predicted by a dream of either ice or roller skating; however, if you fell or went through the ice, it is a warning against trying to advance at the expense of others.”

The Dream Book: “If on roller or ice skates, work on bringing balance into your life. You are sliding by responsibilities, not dealing with a situation, letting things slide.”

Dream Sight: N/A

What I think:

I think that this dream has strong correlations to my life. For example, Jordan and I went to the Newport Aquarium a few weeks ago. We both love animals, and we have recently been upgrading our aquariums at home. Going to the Newport Aquarium increased our interest in aquatic life even more. This dream occurred on the night that we normally do water changes for our tanks. The “backstage” part of my dream seemed to come from an experience at Newport Aquarium. After going through all the exhibits, guests exit through a walkway that is “behind the scenes” above the shark tank. For some reason, this was one of the images from our trip that lingered in my memory.

The fact that it was my MGT 491 class that I attended the event went with is a reflection of the difficulties I have faced with my business honors group. I don’t seem to “click” with this group of people. I want them to like me, but for some reason, they are oddly standoffish toward me. This is extremely frustrating! My exclusion was extremely evident to me recently when a girl I have been in the program with for four years didn’t even know how to spell my first name. We have had at least one class together each semester and have even worked closely in groups! There are only twenty of us in our class of the group! I feel like I have been getting nowhere with these people, possibly portrayed in the circular track.

I have a weird obsession with basements. As Jordan and I have been searching for a house, I only seriously considered ones that had basements. As a child, I was terrified of thunderstorms, because these storms could lead to tornadoes, my largest childhood fear. None of the houses I lived in had a basement, so I have always wanted one. Basements feel safe to me; they are storm shelters and safe havens. I think I may have been rollerblading in the basement arena because I saw a student the day before skating on campus down the hill by Woodworth. He was going faster than some of the cars entering the parking garage! This obviously made an impression on me if it showed up that night in my dream.
Week 11 – March 17-23

March 17-18

“Since the dream version of my dad died in my dream a few nights ago, it only makes sense that he would come back as a murderous zombie in last night’s dream, right? I was in the house that I lived in when my family lived in Lapel. I had a sister who was about eight, and I was around my current age, twenty-two. There was a zombie apocalypse going on, and all of our family had died. My sister and I were working on securing the house when we noticed that our zombie dad was coming up to our house. We were really freaked out to see our dad as a zombie who wanted to kill us. I knew that he would get into the house eventually, so I made my sister hide in the attic so she would be safe. All of our supplies were in the attic. As soon as she was safe, our zombie dad broke into the house. He walked up to me, and I tried to talk to him to appeal to whatever human was left in him. This didn’t work at all; he ended up murdering me anyway.”

Symbol: Dad/Father

Dreammoods.com: “To see your father in your dream symbolizes authority and protection. It suggests that you need to be more self-reliant. Consider also your waking relationship with your father and how aspects of his character may be incorporated within yourself. To dream that your father is dead forewarns that you need to proceed with caution in conducting some business matter.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “As a rule, fathers represent authority and mothers symbolize love...a dream of your father forecasts progress in business, professional or career matters.”

The Dream Book: “Wiser, more mature masculine self; the wise old man within. Aspects attributed to God, the protector and provider; or qualities projected on own father or father figure.”

Dream Sight: (parents) “Inner sense of authority; who we are as a result of the parents we had.”

Symbol: Sister

Dreammoods.com: “To see your sister in your dream symbolizes some aspect of your relationship with her, whether it one of sibling rivalry, nurturance, protectiveness, etc. Your sister may draw attention to your family role. Or the dream may also serve to remind you that someone in your waking life has characteristics similar to your sister. Alternatively, your sister may be a metaphor for a nun. In this case, she may represent some spiritual issues.”
The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “The meaning varies according to context and sex of the dreamer...for a woman, it portends domestic disagreements. An objective dream of sibling unity between sisters is an indication of emotional stability.”

The Dream Book: “Feminine part of self. Qualities in self you project on sister or sister figure. Perception of relationship with actual sister or person sister represents.”

Dream Sight: (sibling) “Character aspects related to waking-life siblings.”

Symbol: Zombie/Undead

Dreammoods.com: (undead) “To see someone as a zombie implies that your feelings for them is dead. You have not emotional attachment towards them” (zombie) “To dream that you are attacked by zombies indicate that you are feeling overwhelmed by forces beyond your control. You are under tremendous stress in your waking life. Alternatively, the dream represents your fears of being helpless and overpowered.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: N/A

The Dream Book: (zombie) “One no longer in touch with feelings, emotions; unable to function mentally, emotionally, spiritually. Blocking self aliveness through fear. Lack of self love; low energy.”

Dream Sight: “Lack of life force.”

Symbol: Murder

Dreammoods.com: “To dream that you are murdered suggests that some important and significant relationship has been severed. You are trying to disconnect yourself from your emotions. The dream may also be about your unused talents”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: (death) “If you dreamed of being dead yourself, it indicated an approaching release from all your worries and/or a recovery from illness.”

The Dream Book: (kill) “To kill someone or to be killed represents destroying parts of the self, killing off beliefs, behaviors or energies represented by the victim.”

Dream Sight: (death) “Change at a transformational level.”

Symbol: Attic

Dreammoods.com: “To see an attic in your dream represents hidden memories or repressed thoughts that are being revealed. It also symbolizes your mind, spirituality, and your connection to the higher Self.”
Alternatively, it signifies difficulties in your life that may hinder you from attaining your goals and aspirations. However, after a long period of struggle, you will overcome these difficulties.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “For the young, this dream is a warning against flirtation and/or promiscuity; but for the middle-aged it holds out a promise of conform in old age.”

The Dream Book: “Higher or spiritual self and what is going on in spiritual growth and development. Direction and insight determined by other symbols in the attic and the feelings you experience."

Dream Sight: “Thoughts, intellect, and memories.”

What I think:

This dream was quite odd for me. I don’t particularly care for the zombie movies, television shows, or graphic novels that are dominating now. I’m not sure why I would dream about this. I also have noticed that many of my dreams have included my dad recently. I think my dad being a zombie was just a random associate, honestly. This dream was the most perplexing to me so far, which is why I am trying to make sense of it.

It is possible that I saw a trailer or ad for a zombie movie or television show before having this dream. I don’t specifically remember seeing one, but it is possible. Though I usually talk to my mom most often on the phone, I have been talking to my dad more often. This may be why he has been in my dreams recently, because he has a larger presence in my life. The house that Jordan and I are trying to purchase has an amazing amount of storage, specifically the attic. Both Jordan and I are excited about not having to live with all of our things closing in on us. Also, I have always told myself that if someone were to break into the house when I am home alone, I will hide in the attic. This dream may have just been a mixture of many of the random things I thought about that day.

Week 12 – March 24-30

March 23-24

“In this dream something terrible happened to Jordan while he was at work. I knew this because I couldn’t get him to answer my texts or calls. In real life he is good at keeping in contact with me. Anyway, my phone rang with Jordan’s ringtone. I recognized the ringtone, but it didn’t sound quite right. When I answered, one of Jordan’s female coworkers started talking to me. She told me that they had to call an ambulance for Jordan because his nose wouldn’t stop bleeding. He accidentally left his phone at work when the ambulance took him away. She wouldn’t tell me which hospital he was in, so I became
angry and hung up on her. A few minutes later another coworker called me, a male this time. He told me the same thing that the lady had told me. I was starting to panic. Luckily, my dad showed up and told me he would drive me to all the nearby hospitals to find Jordan.”

Symbol: Cell Phone

Dreammoods.com: “To see or use a cell phone in your dream indicates that you are being receptive to new information. It also represents your mobility. Alternatively, the dream signifies lack of understanding. Perhaps you are having difficulties getting through to someone.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “To dream of using a telephone is a warning that you have rivalry where you least expect it.”

The Dream Book: “If someone is calling you, it usually represents your guidance trying to get your attention with an important message. Look at any telephone dreams closely.”

Dream Sight: “Instant connection and communication of thought.”

Symbol: Blood

Dreammoods.com: “To see blood in your dream represents life, love, and passion as well as disappointments... To dream that others are bleeding signifies an emotional cry for help.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “Be prepared for a period of hard work against hostile forces if you saw blood in your dream.”

The Dream Book: “Life force or energy.”


Symbol: Hospital

Dreammoods.com: “To see or dream that you are in a hospital symbolizes your need to heal or improve your physical or mental health. You need to get back to the flow of everyday life. Alternatively, the dream suggests that you are giving up control of your own body. Perhaps you are afraid of losing control of your body.”

The Dreamer’s Dictionary: “A dream of visiting a hospital or helping in one predicts surprising news.”

The Dream Book: “Healing center; emotional, mental, physical rejuvenation.”

Dream Sight: “The need for healing.”

Symbol: Nose/Nosebleed
Dreammoods.com: “To see your own nose in your dream signifies a conscious effort to achieve whatever endeavor you chose to undertake. The nose represents energy, intuition, and wisdom. The dream may suggest your need to learn more about a situation at hand. Alternatively, the nose symbolizes curiosity, as in being nosy. Perhaps you are interfering into situations and things that are none of your business. If you dream that your nose is growing, then it suggests that you or someone is lying and being dishonest”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “...a nosebleed is a warning of possible financial stress and a caution to avoid lending money for the next few months.”

The Dream Book: “Humorously, lesson is as plain as the nose on your face, but you are not seeing it; also, you are being a snoop, keep your nose out of other people’s business. Detection of direction, following scent of a trail.”

Dream Sight: N/A

What I think:

I didn’t find this dream to be difficult to interpret at all. I actually fear that Jordan will be in some sort of accident that requires hospitalization, and no one will let me know. I watch Grey's Anatomy every Thursday, and it makes me nervous to see how often patients come into the ER without identification or a way to contact family. I know that this is a television show with a lot of drama added, but it makes me think that this situation is possible. Jordan is prone to nosebleeds; in fact, he had one at work a few days before this dream. I realize that he probably would not need to be hospitalized for one of his nosebleeds, but I am a “worrier.” I tend to blow things out of proportion, especially when it comes to Jordan. I worry about him driving to work every day. I worry if he doesn’t text me when he gets to work. I worry if he doesn’t answer my calls. I worry about him driving home. If the situation in this dream were to happen in real life, I would most likely have a panic attack, vomit, and then faint. Luckily I had help in this dream. With my dad showing up in many of my previous dreams, it was no surprise to see him in this one. Both of my parents would do anything for me, and they are almost always there when I need help.

Week 13 – March 31-April 6

April 4-5
“Jordan and I were on a walk in our neighborhood. It was warm and sunny, and we were having a great time. Jordan’s phone rang and shattered our alone time. He answered and it was one of his ex-girlfriends, Jessica. I thought he would hang up immediately since they had a messy break up, but he proceeded to have a long, meaningful conversation with her. I was furious, because he acted like I wasn’t even there.”

**Symbol:** Cell Phone/telephone/phone

**Dreammoods.com:** “To see or use a cell phone in your dream indicates that you are being receptive to new information. It also represents your mobility. Alternatively, the dream signifies lack of understanding. Perhaps you are having difficulties getting through to someone.”

**The Dreamer’s Dictionary:** “To dream of using a telephone is a warning that you have rivalry where you least expect it.”

**The Dream Book:** “If someone is calling you, it usually represents your guidance trying to get your attention with an important message. Look at any telephone dreams closely.”

**Dream Sight:** “Instant connection and communication of thought.”

**Symbol:** Sunshine

**Dreammoods.com:** “To dream of sunshine indicates that you are experiencing some sort of emotional or situational breakthrough. The dream is offering you reassurance that you are headed on the right track.”

**The Dreamer’s Dictionary:** (sun) “The meaning of the dream depends on the details and conditions featured. Bright clear sunlight forecasts success in all that concerns you...”

**The Dream Book:** (sun) “Christ, God within. Light of God, eye of truth. Power, energy, clarity, knowledge. That which brings forth life, nurtures and sustains. The light of your being.”

**Dream Sight:** (sun) “Life force; life itself. Consciousness.”

**Symbol:** Walk

**Dreammoods.com:** “To dream that you are walking with ease signifies a slow, but steady progress toward your goals. You are moving through life in a confident manner. Consider your destination.”

**The Dreamer’s Dictionary:** “A form of obstacle dream, for if you walked with ease, it signifies an easy triumph, and if you walked with difficulty, you will still overcome your obstacles but it will require determined effort.”
The Dream Book: “Proceeding along your path; mobilization.”

Dream Sight: N/A

What I think:

Though there weren’t many symbols in this dream, I found that it directly correlated with events in my life. The day before this dream had been extremely pleasant; it was warm and sunny, so Jordan and I took a long walk with our dog, Romeo. We were having an excellent time being alone together when Jordan’s mother called. Normally, our walks are a “no technology” time; we just talk to each other without all the distractions we often face at home. He did answer the call, but I wasn’t too upset because it was his mother after all. The reason the caller was Jordan’s ex-girlfriend Jessica in my dream corresponds with something else that happened earlier that day. Jordan was looking at his FaceBook page when he noticed a “note” he had written before the two of us met. In it he wrote about how Jessica was the woman he was going to marry and that they were destined to be together. I’m not upset about this, because it was written before the two of us were together. I still don’t want to read the note though. She was not nice to Jordan, and I have somewhat of a grudge against her because of that treatment. If I ever have a son and he is treated the way Jessica treated Jordan, I will be extremely upset and want to defend him. Jordan’s mother doesn’t really care about what happened between Jessica and Jordan, which irks me. I think she didn’t do her job as a mother and warn the naive Jordan about girls like Jessica. This is probably why my dream swapped Jordan’s mom out for Jessica as the caller. It all fits and makes perfect sense to me!

Week 14—April 7-13

April 9-10

“I found this dream to be perplexing. Jordan and I were in the kitchen loading the dishwasher. I would rinse the dishes, and then I would hand them to Jordan for him to load. While I was busy rinsing, Jordan went to the refrigerator and grabbed a cheese single. He brought the cheese back over to the dishwasher and put it in the top rack. I asked him why he would do something so silly. He told me that he wanted to store all our cheese in the dishwasher from now on. I told him that it was going to melt, and he said, ‘We shall see.’”

Symbol: Dishwasher
“To see or use a dishwasher in your dream suggests that you need to resolve past issues and old problems in order to make a clean start for yourself. Alternatively, the dream means that you are moving ahead and looking toward the future.”

Symbol: Dishes

“To see dishes in your dream represent ideas, concepts, and attitudes. The dream may be a pun on the things you are "dishing" out to others. Or it could describe someone you are interested in as in someone who is a "dish". Perhaps it is time that you make the first move. If the dishes are dirty and unwashed, then it signify dissatisfaction and an unpromising outlook. You may have overlooked some problems in your life or you have not confronted your emotions. To dream that you are washing dishes suggest that you are moving on and planning for the next thing that comes your way. Alternatively, it represents your daily routine. Perhaps you are in a rut.”

Symbol: Cheese

“To see cheese in your dream symbolizes gains and profits. Alternatively, the dream may be a metaphor for something that is "cheesy" or lame. Or it could be saying that you need to smile more.”

Symbol: Kitchen

“To see a kitchen in your dream signifies your need for warmth, spiritual nourishment and healing. It may also be symbolic of the nurturing mother or the way that you are for
your loved ones. Alternatively the kitchen represents a transformation. Something new or life altering is about to occur. The dream could also be telling you that if "you can't stand the heat, then you need to get out of the kitchen". You need to abort your plans.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “Another dream which depends, for its meaning, on the general atmosphere. If the kitchen was modern and/or attractive and well-kept, it predicts good news or happy social events; if it was messy, run down, or bare, it indicates that your health may be a bit under par and a medical checkup might be in order.”

The Dream Book: “Work area, cooking up plans and schemes, preparation for nurturing.”

Dream Sight: “The heart-center of the Self.”

What I think:

Though this dream seemed rather random, I can find connection to my life. In our house, Jordan and I have a deal that I rinse the dishes, and he loads them into the dishwasher. Jordan often tells me that I don’t need to rinse the dishes so well, because they will be washed in the dishwasher. I think the dishes should almost be clean when they go into the dishwasher, because the dishwasher functions as a sanitizer. Sometimes Jordan puts dishes that haven’t been rinsed in the dishwasher when I’m not looking, which irks me beyond belief. Melted and hardened cheese is a particularly difficult substance to get off of dishes, a job Jordan considers to be for the machine. I found this dream to be nothing more than a reflection of our dishwashing troubles.

Week 15—April 14-20

April 19-20

“In this dream, I was lying in bed with Jordan one morning feeling nauseous. I was worried about something, but I couldn’t quite remember what it was. Then, I recognized the feeling as stress about the closing of our house. I checked my email on my phone and saw that there was a message from our loan processor. The email informed us that our closing would take place the following Monday at 3:20 pm precisely. Our processor instructed us to bring a cashier’s check in the amount of $1,113 to the closing. I told Jordan the news, and we were both elated!! Then I woke up, and sadly, these fantastic things did not happen in reality. (This is what I would call wishful thinking, or rather wishful dreaming.)”

Symbol: Bed
Dreammoods.com: “To see your bed in your dream represents your intimate self and discovery of your sexuality. If you are sleeping in your own bed, then it denotes security and restoration of your mind. You may be looking for domestic bliss, for peace or for some form of escape.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: “Your own bed promises security.”

The Dream Book: “Bridge between conscious and unconscious; a return to the universal womb or power source. Beds play important roles in our lives: rest, relaxation, rejuvenation, nurturing, sexual intimacy. Desire for safety, awareness of Divine protection. Special relationship with many levels of self; expression of individuality: you make your own bed or life experiences.”

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Monday

Dreammoods.com: “To dream of Monday signifies the start of some project or task. You are ready to face your problems head on.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: N/A

The Dream Book: N/A

Dream Sight: N/A

Symbol: Check

Dreammoods.com: “To see a check in your dream suggests that you may feel indebted to others. The dream may also be a pun on checking things out.”

The Dreamer's Dictionary: (Money) “The meaning of money in a dream is as variable as its meaning in conscious life, and although there is some disagreement among authorities, the great majority concur that to pay, give, or lend money augurs well for all that concerns you.”

The Dream Book: “Paying off dues. Being rewarded for a job well done.”

Dream Sight: (Money) “Abundance, power, and freedom.”

What I think:
This dream was quite straightforward. Jordan and I are desperate to close on our house, but our loan processor is being slow and difficult in finalizing the loan. This dream is a reflection of my desperate want to be done with the house buying process! I want the appointment to be set and the amount we have to pay to be minimal. I have been checking my email obsessively on my phone for the past few days to see if the processor has any good news for us. I haven’t had any luck with that.
Appendix

This is a collection of all of the dreams I experienced over the course of this project. These dreams can be found in their original format at http://thedreamsofanaccountant.blogspot.com/

January 6-7

While on vacation with my parents, we went to an antique store. I'm not sure where the store was located, but it was somewhere warm. The owner of the store was a pleasant man around 40 years old. For some reason, my parents decided that we were going to spend the night at the store as if it were a hotel. The owner had invited us to stay and, for some unknown reason, really wanted us to stay. When we woke up (sleeping while sleeping, weird, I know) the next day, the owner was hosting a blowout sale for his store. A promotion the man was pushing was that if a customer could find two of the same object, then they could have the pair for free. I found two matching headbands. The man's motivation for wanting us to spend the night was later revealed; he confessed had fallen in love with me. His ex-wife and daughter were there at the store at the time of the proclamation. The man then told me that he was looking for a new mother for his daughter. The ex-wife and the daughter both liked me and thought I would be perfect for the job. The man sent me a text telling me that I had been approved by the two to marry him. I don't think I ever expressed any interest in the man or in becoming a wife and mother.

January 7-8

The dream started with me at a sleepover with several of my female friends. The sleepover took place in a sort of spaceship looking room or vehicle; I'm not really sure what exactly it was. There were descending levels of circles with tables and chairs on each level. Across the room, I saw my ex-boyfriend of almost four years sitting at one of the tables. He looked pompous (as usual). He was boasting that he had earned a degree in Japanese. I laughed out loud and called him out as a liar. We started arguing and he said, "This is why we never could have gotten married!" I responded by yelling, "Exactly!! That's why we broke up!!"

After I yelled this, the dream blurred, and I ended up on a version of the Ball State campus. My roommates were trying to get into a building, but their student id cards wouldn't work. I had the feeling that I had been in this same dream before.

January 8-9
I was preparing for a road trip with my business group and some other random people. I brought my GPS to be sure I would know where to go since I was the driver. Before I could get into the car, some girl saw my GPS and snatched it out of my hands. She said she had the same one, so this one belonged to her too. I assured her that this particular GPS was mine and forcefully took it back from her; she was really upset and angry about this. The rest of the people riding in my car helped me packed up the car, got in, and we left. I was trying to turn around in a driveway or parking lot, but I kept hitting the curb and other objects. Somehow, I managed to turn around and ended up at Joey's house (a guy in my business group). It was an old white house in the middle of nowhere. Joey gave us a tour of the house; it looked like no one had lived there for quite some time. He showed the group a room upstairs in the attic where he kept all of his knitting projects. We then had to hide under all of the yarn because two men were coming into the house to find Joey. The men found Joey, left, and didn't return. The rest of the group left the house, sad because of what happened to Joey, and continued on the journey. We stopped at a garage in the middle of a desert. Someone informed me that a friend of mine had died. I became upset.

January 9-10

Last night's dream started with me staying at my grandparents' house. My grandparents weren't there though, just my parents. I was extremely tired, so I fell asleep in a bed on top of the comforter. The next morning, I kept waking up to Amish men placing various gifts around me and then walking away silently. I thought this was really weird, but my parents didn't think it was out of the ordinary. After getting up and walking outside, I noticed that my grandparents had a driveway/road paved through their property. I saw a big truck coming down the road toward me. There were cats and dogs in the road, so I jumped in front of the truck to stop it and save the animals. The dream continued with me herding various small animals off of the road to safety.

January 10-11

I was at my grandparents' house again, and they were still nowhere to be found. My female cousin was there this time. We were standing in the bend in the driveway when we heard a car approaching. The property had a lot of trees, so the car couldn't be seen. We knew the car was approaching because we heard the gravel crunch under the car's tires. We walked around the bend and looked down the driveway to see a red car driving awkwardly. It would drive in a half circle and then back up and do it again. Somehow the car still made progress toward us. When the car finally made it to us, we could see
the occupants. There were two dead people in the car, a man and a woman. They had been dead for years, so they were mummy-like. Supposedly the car had been driving nonstop with the bodies in it and in the same half circle fashion for twenty-one years. I was confused because I couldn't understand how a car could run that long without ever stopping for gas.
(For some reason, this dream really scared me. I woke up in the middle of it, heart pounding, and tried to wake up my boyfriend to calm me down. It took an hour for me to fall back asleep again.)

January 11-12

Jordan (my wonderful boyfriend) and I were on our way to Ivanhoe's when we heard sirens and saw cars stopped in the road. We pulled up and saw a car that looked like a baby blue MG stopped in the opposite lane going the wrong direction. The police and several other people were gathered around the car reading aloud a suicide note from some man. It said he was sorry, but he was severely depressed and doubted anyone loved him. He also confessed to being a cannibal. I guessed that was why he started the note with an apology. The people around the car seemed to be the man's friends and family; they were shocked to hear the cannibal news. The weird thing was that the car wasn't wrecked or damaged at all. There was no body to connect to the note. The man must have parked his car in the middle of the road and disappeared. After the police left, I told the family how sorry I was for their loss. They were gracious and then asked if I was there for the free kittens they had advertised in the paper. I told them no, that my boyfriend and I were just on our way to Ivanhoe's when we were stopped by all the commotion. For some reason, they apologized.

January 12-13

I was at school in an unfamiliar area that looked industrial. I couldn't find the classroom that I needed to be in. After about twenty-five minutes of searching, my friend and I found a schedule which told us the room we were looking for, 7P7. We had to ask a security guard how to get there. The directions were complicated and confusing. We eventually found the room and walked into the class late, which the professor did not like at all. He was quite eccentric and would literally dive at students if they answered a question with "yeah" instead of "yes." The class took place in a lecture hall. The student behind me kept answering with "yeah" so the professor dove at him. His shoe hit my lip twice. Also, this school assigned a locker to each student, much like high school. For some reason, my locker was actually a jukebox put in the row with the other normal lockers. I had to use a key card to open it, like a hotel
After class, I had a friend take me to the grocery store. She needed mustard and chose to go to Walmart, a store I despise. I just followed her around.

(I have versions of the dream quite often. I normally can't find the room I am supposed to be in for a class making me late, which I hate.)

January 13-14

Last night's dreams were fragmented. I can only remember little bits and pieces of a few of them.

• My aunt (she is the mother of the cousin I referred to in the car/mummy dream) had invited me over to her property to see the new construction that had been going on. The property was somewhere warm, and it was crazy big. There were several amazingly beautiful houses that had just been built, but no one lived in them. My aunt just seemed to have an obsession with building one of a kind houses just for the fun of it. Because I am a college student and not a homeowner, my aunt offered to let me live in one of the houses.

• I remember climbing up and down a mountain somewhere tropical. It felt like an island, kind of like the one in *Lost*. I would go down the steep hillside onto a narrow beach, so narrow that I would always step in the water. Then I would climb back up the side of the mountain which became slippery. I had to carry objects up the hill, like a half filled bag of sand, for no apparent reason.

• I was driving Jordan to work down some hilly back roads. When we arrived at his place of employment, it looked like no one was there; there were no cars in the parking lot. Jordan informed me that everyone parked in the lot behind the building. A car pulled up and dropped a guy off. Suddenly, Jordan was in his own car and let the guy, Sam, in as I watched from my car. They then drove to the back parking lot and went into work. I drove off confused. I guess I was driving fast because my car would jump over the tops of the hills.

• I was at an elementary school in a jungle. I kept trying to escape without being seen, so I hid in the bus garage. The half filled bag of sand was there. The setting was reminiscent of the movie *The Incredibles*.

January 14-15

My dream started with me at Kohl's shopping by myself; it is important to note that in my real life I rarely if ever go shopping alone. I was looking for a pair of black pants to wear at my professional meetings. I found what I needed and headed to the checkout. The lanes were extremely narrow, and the
checkout counters were short, not enough room to even put items on. I was waiting in line behind a woman and her two boys; the kids were probably around 8 years old. From the woman's cart emerged a skinny yellow and red snake. The snake's tongue was abnormally long, and I could literally feel it lick/smell me. After the family left, it was finally my turn to checkout. The cashier would not even look at me though. In fact, no one in the store would look at me, customer or employee. Everyone acted as if I were completely invisible. The cashier rang up my items and held her hand out for my payment, still with her head turned away from me. I gave her my debit card which she slid through the machine and threw back at me. The authorization was taking a really long time to go through, so I went outside to get some air. When I returned, my purchases weren't there and all the cashiers were busy being nice and helpful to other customers. I just stood there watching.

January 15-16

I was at a hotel with some people from my business group, specifically Mary Beth and Morgan. As the three of us were walking through the hotel, Mary Beth kept running ahead of us. The group was there for a business meeting, and Morgan and I had never been there before while everyone else had. Morgan and I had to run to keep up with Mary Beth so we wouldn't get lost. She disappeared from our view several times, but we finally caught up with Mary Beth in the elevator. She didn't seem like she was trying to avoid us or be mean. She just was a really fast walker, I guess. I pushed the button on the elevator to take us to the 10th floor where our rooms were. When the doors opened, we didn't see a carpeted hallway as we expected. The doors opened to an industrial yard. There were lots of metal parts scattered around and workers doing their job assembling the parts into some object. Somehow the three of us knew that we couldn't be seen, so we hid curled up in the middle of the yard. Remarkably, no one saw us. Eventually, all of the workers left to go home, and the three of us explored the area. Suddenly a booming voice said, "Mary Beth, you know what to do." Randomly, Mary Beth was then wearing a bathing suit and cap. She waved her hands back and forth, and water came rushing in the yard from all sides. Then, she pushed her hands down causing a section of the floor to sink in. This let some of the water flow out and not drown us. Morgan and I were both impressed.

(In real life, I went to Disney World over break with my business group. Morgan hadn't been there since she was a little girl, and I had never been there. We both followed Mary Beth and three other people around the park because they had been there several times before. Also, Mary Beth and the three other people were fond of the pool at the resort. Morgan and I both forgot our swimsuits.)
January 16-17

- There was a Beta Alpha Psi (BAP) informational meeting which I attended even though I am already a member of BAP. After the informational part, the meeting turned into one of our regular meetings for members only. I wasn't wearing the proper business casual attire, and I was worried that attending the meeting wouldn't count toward my professional hours. Several seniors were coming in as pledges, seven to be exact. Normally, people pledge earlier in their college career than senior year, so I found this to be a bit odd. Also, people kept saying how large the pledge class was. I was thinking that my pledge class had fifteen people in it, so what was the big deal? The room had a chalkboard in it, not a whiteboard, which I found intriguing for some reason. It really looked like the teacher's lounge at my elementary school. A girl that I went to elementary school with, Brittney, was there at the meeting eating pizza.

- I was following Nev Schulman in the creating of his documentary *Catfish*. I feel like I was a camera person; I never spoke directly to anyone, yet people were still looking at me directly. I just remember feeling awkward for Nev and the situation he was in. I also remember meeting Angela and her family. (Earlier that day, I had watched *Catfish* for the first time. I also watched a 20/20 newscast about the documentary.)

January 17-18

I was the host of a television show in which I helped people get their lives together. It was sort of like Dr. Phil. On one of my "shows," there was a little girl wandering lost in a field of flowers. I helped her find her home. The time seemed to be Victorian. The little girl lived in an two story house made of red brick. I returned her to her parents, and everyone was happy. The next person I helped was a young guy. He seemed to be used to living in a rural area. He had several nice cars that he had personally worked on, but he didn't have anywhere to live, except his cars, I guess. I helped him to be okay with selling some of the cars to make some money. Time skipped to after the guy had sold a few of his cars, making $16,000. He used the money to find a place to live. He only had one car left for sale. It was a gray Chevy Blazer. The vehicle was painted with primer. The guy was happy with his new life.

January 18-19

- This mini-dream was about me trying to find a topic for my demonstration speech for class. I couldn't seem to find anything that I would be able to do in front of the class. Everything I tried just fell apart.
• My longer dream started with me on the playground of my elementary school. There was a guy there that liked me, because I decided to sit in the "right" swing. He then decided that the two of us were going to date. We left the playground and went to his house where he told me that I was smothering him. He left me alone in his empty house for hours. When he finally did come back it was to introduce me to his friend. The friend was a guy dressed in high heels, a sparkly dress, fancy jewelry and with a lot of makeup on. The dress was purple, and his hair was a blond wig. The friend seemed to really like me, even if my "boyfriend" didn't.

January 19-20
(I didn't sleep well this night.)
I was a character in a world similar to the one presented in Les Miserables. I wasn't one of the characters from the novel or movie though. I seemed to be kind of like Jean Valjean when he went to save Cosette. I remember walking around the city finding orphans that needed help. I would give them a new home and nurse them back to health if needed. I normally looked in the really dirty, dark parks of the city.
(I went to see the new version of Les Miserables at the movie theater earlier that night.)

January 20-21
(I really didn't sleep well this night.)
I dreamed that I was giving my speech, and I totally forgot what I was supposed to say. I just stood there with my mouth open with everyone in the class looking at me expectantly.
I can't remember any other dreams from last night.

January 21-22
I was at the beach with Paris Hilton. She had a daughter who was about five years old, and I was the nanny. Paris went to the shore to get some pizza. She carried the pizza box back into the water and then ate a slice of pizza. After that, Paris got out of the water and went to do something else. I was following the daughter as she swam underwater when I realized that she had been under for a long time. The water was muddy, so I had a hard time finding her. I eventually saw her feet and pulled her to shore. I tried to get her to breathe again by pressing on her chest. Gallons and gallons of water spewed from her mouth. Then someone came up to me and said, "You're doing that wrong."
January 22-23

I was in my 390M class (The Greatest Films of All Time), and I had forgotten to study for the weekly quiz that was happening that class. Right before class started, I looked for my notes so I would be able to study during class. I couldn’t find them anywhere. I looked through all my folders, bags, and pockets but still didn’t have any luck. The professor noticed that I was in a frantic state, so he asked me to tell the class about one of my dreams. I found this odd because we normally just talk about film in that class. I told the class my dream anyway. After this, the professor moved on to another topic with the rest of the students, so I continued to look for my notes. Suddenly, I found my notes and felt immense relief, but then I noticed that they were old notes that didn’t include the information I needed. Class discussion then switched to the Beatles. The professor asked me, "Who was the most influential person on the Beatles?" I hadn't been paying attention, so I looked down at my book and said the first name I saw. The first name I saw just happened to be mine; I assumed this was the reason I was called on. He told me that my answer was incorrect but only because I wasn’t the most influential person on the Beatles. Apparently I did have some influence on the Beatles though.

January 23-24

• I was in my speech class listening to a classmate give their speech. After the speech concluded, fifteen people walked out of the classroom and only five stayed, including me. Class wasn’t even halfway over. I was really upset because I had to give my speech in front of twenty-two people, and I thought everyone else should have to do the same. The discussion leader agreed but said there wasn’t anything he could do about it. Time then skipped to another class session on a different day. The discussion leader asked by a show of hands how many students in the class struggled with anxiety. Everyone in the class raised their hand. He then asked how many students took medication to deal with their anxiety. Again, everyone raised their hand which was surprising to me. Time then skipped again to the end of that class. I was really worried about what grade I got on my speech, so I decided I would get my discussion leader drunk on white wine in order to influence my grade. Either my plan worked, or I really did a good job, because I got an A.

• My friend was driving me to school, but instead of going to campus, he dropped me off at my high school. He drove a bright blue VW Beetle. I got out of the car, left my door open, and went to the trunk of the car to retrieve my backpack. It was cold outside.

January 24-25
I was extremely hungry, so I walked to the Student Center to find something to eat. I went into the building and walked up a flight of stairs to get to where the food was sold. I saw a bunch of people in line, so I went to join them. A security guard saw me and told me that I couldn't get into line the way I was trying to go. This made me really angry for some reason. There were new places to eat; specifically, there was a Portillo's. I had a craving for one of their roast beef subs, so this is why the security guard's comment made me really upset. I leaned against the wall with my arms crossed and an angry look on my face. As I stood there, I saw several different people come up the the counter and take curly fries. I guess this was because they had paid for the food but had forgotten to pick it up on the way out. I really wanted a sub; I seriously considered just stealing one.

January 25-26
I went to some store with my dad. When we got in the store, I saw my ISOM professor who I didn't want to talk to, so I quickly went off on my own. As I was hurrying off, I saw my dad and the professor start talking. While wandering around the store, I found a thrift store portion. The store had a bin that had trolls in it, five for thirty-seven cents. I bought every single troll the store had, because I LOVE trolls. I then left the thrift store portion and went to search for my dad. It seemed like I had been gone for a long time, so I assumed my dad would be finished talking to the professor by the time I found him. I was wrong. They were still talking in front of a display of books. The professor saw me, so I had to go talk to him. He was telling my dad about how great the textbook for his ISOM class was, and that my dad and I needed to buy it right then. He said the book was hidden somewhere in the display behind us. We looked politely but couldn't find the book anywhere. We then realized that we didn't even know what book we were looking for. We kept searching and finally the professor walked away. After he left, my dad and I stopped searching and continued on our way laughing about what had just happened.

January 26-27
For some reason, I was driving through a town that I used to live in, Gaston. I parked my car along the main street and got out to walk around. As I wandered around the town, I noticed a group of people approaching me. The group was composed of thousands of children marching through the streets with white towels over their faces. An adult in the group told me that they were marching to raise money for children in Africa. I was surprised by the number of people; it was a large group for such a small town.

January 27-28
• I was at Walmart (a store I despise in real life) shopping. I saw that there were meat thermometers on clearance. They were originally $100 and were marked down to $0.96!! I was really happy about this. There were also green buckets that attached to a bike marked down to free. I put a bunch of these into my cart. (Last weekend in my real life, I was looking for a meat thermometer at Meijer.)
• I don’t remember much of my second dream, but I do remember that I broke up with my high school boyfriend in it. (His birthday is January 28th, so I guess he was on my mind.)
• Jordan and I went bowling at a place in Anderson. It was cosmic bowling. The bowling alley was at least two stories tall with alleys on both floors. There was also a large room that looked like a gym, but it was really just a giant bowling lane. People served as the bowling balls, but I don’t remember what the pins were.

**January 28-29**

Last night’s dream featured me as an observer. I was positioned above all the action looking down at everything. My mom and dad were canoeing down a river. My dad was in the back of the canoe, and my mom was in the front. Their canoe approached a waterfall, and suddenly my mom disappeared. She was nowhere to be found. The canoe that now carried only my dad went under the waterfall and ran into another canoe. This canoe contained a dead guy. Because of the collision, my dad was knocked from his canoe and slowly and gently slid over the dead guy and under the water. As he surfaced, some areas of the water turned to cooled lava. Somehow he was not trapped in the cooled lava and stood up on a sandy area. There was a young woman standing in the water about fifty feet away; my dad walked over to her. She told him that the dead guy he saw earlier was her brother. To the right of the young woman appeared a modern beach house which she entered, and my dad followed. The woman had some sort of power that enabled her to change the structure of the house and the interior. She made it so the house was a long rectangle and all of the walls were white. There were long windows with white curtains blowing in the wind. Next, the house was a maze of hallways. She then turned the interior into a series of rope bridges. Each time she changed the house, my dad had to find new footing. He finally escaped out a window down a slide of cooled lava and ran up a small stream that seemed to lead away from the house. When he came around a bend in the stream, he emerged exactly where he had started, at the creepy house.

**January 29-30**
I was invited to a house party in the middle of the country. I went with a few friends in a two door car, and I had to sit in the backseat. We arrived at a house/barn thing that seemed to be having a large party. As I looked through the side window in the backseat of the car, I noticed that the walls in the house/barn were painted fluorescent pink. All of the party goers were wearing white from head to toe. This didn't seem like the party we were invited to, so we asked one of the people if they knew where our party was. The pink party girl pointed to the house/barn that was located directly behind theirs. We all felt really dumb that we didn't notice the other house/barn. We then drove up to our party.

January 30-31
I was in the business building on campus on the first floor. Gayle, my MCOB Honors Program advisor, saw me and called me into her office. She needed me to mail something for her. I told her it was no problem. As I walked away, Gayle looked at me like I was forgetting something. She told me in a condescending tone that I needed a stamp or the post office wouldn’t deliver the mail. I let her know that I was aware of this, and I had stamps in my wallet that I planned on using for her. Gayle then turned really sympathetic and told me how sorry she was that I wasn’t connecting with anyone in the program.

January 31-February 1
For this dream, I was on campus again. It seemed like this dream should have taken place directly after last night’s dream. I left the business building and walked to my dorm where I met up with Jordan. The dorm room really seemed more like an apartment, because we had our entire house set up in it, complete with pets. Jordan told me that there was going to be a really terrible flood in the next half hour or so. I quickly picked up one of the cats and found my car keys. Jordan, the cat, and I ran down to my car which was an ambulance. I drove the ambulance through the unusually crowded streets of campus; people were just standing around outside in a large group. I was using a megaphone to warn all the people to get to higher ground. We drove to a restaurant where we met my mom and dad. There were a lot of people eating at the restaurant not worried about the flood at all. We tried to tell them to get to safety, but no one seemed concerned. Then my family got into the ambulance, and I drove us to a lighthouse. We climbed to the top and watched the storm come in. It certainly was a terrible flood, and I felt guilty about not working hard enough to save all the people.

February 1-2
This dream sequence consisted of a series of images. There was some action, but mainly I remember seeing specific things.
• The first thing I saw was a mummy in an empty 20 gallon fish tank. I was outside in a driveway with some other people. We were trying to decide how to give the mummy a proper burial. For some reason the fish tank didn’t seem like a good enough tomb, so we decided on a cardboard box like the ones that bulk printer paper comes in. Someone tried to place the mummy in the box, but the body was too long. Then someone brought another box, and we connected the two to elongate the “coffin.”

• The next was just a still image of a table with a vivid blue tea set surrounded by blue balloons. The scene looked like I was viewing it through a fuzzy filter.

• The next image was a miniature golden pyramid about the size of a camping tent. It was extremely shiny and smooth, and the sun was reflecting off of it.

• Then I was in a large thrift store with lots of shoppers. I noticed a sign that indicated that clothes and items with a red tag were 20% off. I found a Barbie dressed in a black and white dress that I wanted. My mom and dad were there too and found a silver, gold, and black strapless dress that they thought would be perfect for me.

• The final section of this dream was a Grinch scenario; I was the Grinch. It was right after Christmas. I entered a random house in the middle of the night. I spotted the tree and called my sidekicks, a cat, a kitten, and a dog. We grabbed the tree and stuffed it through an air vent in the wall. I ran outside through the front door and got up on the roof to help pull the tree through the vent. We finally got it to go through and were quite satisfied with ourselves. I think the animals could talk, or I could communicate telepathically with them. One of them told me to turn around. As I did, I saw an angry bull sitting on the roof.

February 2-3
So, I found out last night that tequila makes me sleep like a log and impairs my memory quite a bit. I can’t remember any of my dreams from last night. :

February 3-4
I was in a classroom that seemed to be in a high school. It was filled with those desk/chair combo things. There wasn’t anyone in the room aside from me. I was standing in the front of the room when a teacher walked in. He asked me to pass out papers to each of the nine desks. There were three sets of papers, and the teacher wanted to make sure that I knew to put one of each on every desk. One of the sheets was a Scantron. The teacher told me to put my name on the top of each Scantron so the students would know who passed them out. I was in kind of a hurry, so I didn’t have time to neatly fill in all the bubbles
under my name. As students started filling in, I realized that it was a stupid idea for me to put my name on the Scantrons in the first place. I ran to each desk and tried to erase my name before people sat down. The teacher was upset that I was taking so long.

February 4-5
Last night’s dream took place in the kitchen of my house. It seemed to be taking place in the current time. I was standing in front of the sink rinsing dishes to put in the dishwasher. When I walked over to the dishwasher and looked in it, I saw a tiny pink lace bra. It probably would have fit around something the size of a pineapple. The bra was sitting in the silverware section of the dishwasher. I looked at it for a few minutes and then went about my business loading the dirty dishes.

February 5-6
This dream seemed to take place about six or seven years ago when I was almost 16. I was spending the night with my friend Jane at her mom’s house. Her stepdad was also there, but he was being creepy and spying on us in her room. We pretended that we didn’t notice him, and we decided to clean her room. I was vacuuming when I accidentally sucked up my phone charger and freaked out. Jane turned off the vacuum cleaner and pulled the destroyed charger out of it. I was mad at her for letting this happen, and I stormed out of her house to walk home. Suddenly, I was about 18 and with my high school boyfriend at his grandparents’ house. We were out in the yard riding on a four-wheeler when our friend William showed up. Then my ex-boyfriend started making fun of and laughing at me for no reason. I turned to William for support, and he berated my ex-boyfriend for being a rude maniac.

February 6-7
For this dream, I went to visit my sister who was a manager of a popular restaurant in Boston. I must have randomly decided to come visit her, because she was surprised to see me. I remember that I arrived on a bus that dropped me off right in front of the restaurant. My sister happily invited me inside, and she sat with me and her friend at a booth. Her friend was eating vividly pink salmon with crisp, green asparagus on top. The friend offered the salmon to me; when I declined her offer, she made me take the food anyway. As both my sister and her friend were anxiously staring at me, I remember saying that the food was delicious. After this, my sister said that we should go and see a bit of the city. We walked outside, and I remember looking down the street and noticing all of the lamp posts. Then we hailed a cab, and I, as a dreamer, watched as my sister and I got into the car and drove off.

February 7-8
This dream started out with me living in a hoarded home with two adults who weren’t my parents. The phone rang, and I answered it. It was my boyfriend calling to invite me on vacation with him and several other people. I was supposed to meet him there, so I quickly packed what I could and left for the airport. I arrived at a vacation house on the side of a cliff right by the sea. The cliff was probably only about 50 feet high. My boyfriend was nowhere to be found, but there were lots of other people around. I started asking the others if they knew where I could find him. No one knew, but one of the guys said he would take care of me until I found my boyfriend. He then jumped off of the cliff into the sea. After seeing that he survived, I jumped in too. When I landed in the water I couldn’t find the guy. Then I looked on the shore and saw him and my boyfriend having a heated conversation. I tried to swim over to them quickly but kept getting caught in seaweed. When I got to the shore my boyfriend was angrily running off, but the guy was still there. He told me that I had cheated on my boyfriend with him, and he didn’t appreciate that. He said he didn’t want anything to do with me, and made me go back home. When I got home I wasn’t able to contact my boyfriend, so I just went back into the hoarded house and cried myself to sleep in a pile of random possessions.

February 8-9
All I remember from last night’s dream was writing the word “Thanksgiving” in my dream journal. The handwriting didn’t look at all like mine. The tail on the last “g” was too loopy.

February 9-10
Unfortunately, I can’t recall last night’s dreams. I didn’t get much sleep.

February 10-11
I was at Disney World with my dad and two other girls who were apparently my sisters. We were in our hotel getting ready to go to the park for the day. It was taking me longer than usual to get ready, and my sisters and my dad were becoming impatient. I came out of the bathroom in the hotel room to inform everyone I was ready to go, but they had already left without me. I could hear them in the hallway outside of the room though. I quickly grabbed my bag and left the room. I could only see my sisters about fifty feet ahead of me heading down the stairs at the end of the hall. I yelled for them to wait for me, but they didn’t stop. I kept trying to catch up to them. We went up the long series of ramps to get onto the monorail, and I still couldn’t catch up. Then, the Tardis appeared from Doctor Who, and I was able to travel forward in time to catch up with my family. (I watched Doctor Who right before falling asleep.)
February 11-12
I was in my speech class, and the instructor was going over the review sheet for our upcoming midterm. I kept falling asleep. My classmates tried to wake me up before the instructor would see. Whenever the instructor would ask me a question while I was sleeping, I would somehow know the answer. He was getting frustrated that I could know the answer even when I obviously was not paying attention. The next time I fell asleep, I had a dream that I was in church. (A dream within a dream.) I was called to the front of the church to say something. I walked up to the front of the church, turned around, yelled “Fuck,” and then calmly walked back to my seat. (In speech class in real life, we had just studied “speech crimes.” One of these crimes was cursing during a speech.)

February 12-13
This dream started with me standing on a farm. It looked like the farm where one of my middle school friends used to live. There was a bright red chicken coop enclosed by a tall wire fence. I was talking to the chickens about the plans for the rest of my life. They talked back to me in human voices and told me that my plans sounded quite nice. What my plans were, I do not know. I noticed that there were also kittens in the coop with the hens. When I asked about this, the hens told me that instead of laying eggs, they now birthed kittens. They seemed content with the arrangement, even though it would probably mean an end to the continuation of chickens on that farm.

February 13-14
All I can recall from this dream is going to a meeting for my hometown credit union in the auditorium of my high school. Also, someone was handing out free popcorn.

February 14-15
I was looking at homes in Muncie that were up for sale. I searched the internet and also went to a few open houses. My mom and dad randomly showed up at one of the open houses. I asked them what they were doing there, since I knew they weren’t in the market to buy a new house. They couldn’t come up with a good answer and rushed out of the house. I tried to follow them, but there were too many people in the house for me to get outside quickly. When I finally did make my way to the door, my parents had already driven away. I went back inside and told the agent that I would like to place a bid of $89,000 for the house. She seemed really happy and asked all of the other people to leave. The next day, I found out that my parents had offered more than $89,000 and bought the house.
(Jordan and I are currently looking to buy a house. My parents are supportive of this, and I don’t think they would ever buy a house they knew I was really interested in.)

February 15-16

Last night’s dream was similar to my previous dream. Jordan and I had made an appointment to look at a house near Cowan High School. Jordan had to work, so I had to go alone. For some reason, I didn’t have my car, so I had to ride a bike. When I finally made it to the house it must have been after the scheduled appointment, because the agent wasn’t there. The family was home though. The house was gray and two stories tall with a wraparound porch. There was a large tree in the front yard and a clothesline in the side yard. There were no neighbors for miles. The family consisted of six children and the mother. She invited me inside the house to take a look. When I got inside, I saw my kitten Violet running from the children. I picked her up and tucked her under my arm to protect her. The kids were mad and asked what I did with the kitten. I told them I didn’t know what they were talking about. I looked down at Violet, and she had turned into a St. Patrick’s Day cake. It was a small square frosted in vividly green icing. I thanked the woman for letting me see the house and quickly ran outside to my bike. I put the cake/kitten into the basket on the front of the bike and peddled away as fast as I could. As soon as we got about a mile away from the house, the cake turned back into Violet.

February 16-17

I was at a party with Jordan and a few of his friends. We were celebrating one of the girls’ birthday by playing drinking games. After playing for a couple of hours, everyone was really tired. The apartment where the party took place was tiny, but when everyone decided to go to bed, the room expanded to accommodate eight couches around the perimeter. Each person went to their couch and tried to fall asleep. One of the guys was snoring, which we all found hilarious. Since we couldn’t sleep, everyone except the guy decided to make some tacos. The kitchen was extremely tiny; it normally accommodated two people maximum. The seven of us squeezed inside to make tacos though. I was in charge of putting avocado in the hard taco shells.

February 17-18

I was home alone because Jordan went out with his friends to have a nerd night. He had been gone a long time and hadn’t called me to let me know he was okay. I kept calling and calling him, but he wouldn’t answer. He didn’t come home that night. I assumed that he had gotten drunk and fallen asleep at a friend’s house. I was worried though, almost to the point of making myself sick. I tried to call him again in the morning, but my phone wasn’t working. I had to use an old fashioned phone. He finally
answered the phone, and I YELLED at him to come home. He hung up on me, which made me really angry. I paced the house and the front yard waiting for him to come home. The neighbors were outside watching me. When Jordan arrived, I opened my mouth to yell at him when I noticed he had some girl with him. He told me that he was completely sober the entire night and that he had married the girl, CiCi. I told him that he had better get the marriage annulled or I would murder both of them. He said he would. CiCi had kids, and they were really mad at me for breaking up their marriage. I didn’t care though. He told me that he had actually married CiCi on purpose as a “joke,” and he was upset that I didn’t think it was funny.

February 18-19
As I was walking down the street in a city, I was being watched by a person who I couldn’t see; I heard a voice in my head giving me directions to a safe hiding place. The time was sometime in the distant future in which it was illegal to be a human; humans were killed on sight. The voice told me to go into an abandoned apartment building and hide behind a couch. I did as I was told. As soon as I crouched behind the couch, some alien robot creatures came into the room to scan for “foreigners.” I was becoming anxious, because I knew that the scanners could see through couches. The voice told me to relax and that it had everything under control. The aliens became distracted for some reason and only scanned half the room, the half I wasn’t in. After the aliens left, the voice told me to flee and steal a car. I found a working car, but the aliens noticed and started chasing after me. I eluded capture, but then I crashed my car which caused an icicle to fall from a building. The icicle shattered on the sidewalk alerted to aliens to my location. I got out of the crashed car, saw that the aliens were approaching, ran into a forest, and climbed a pine tree. The aliens passed under the tree and didn’t see me.

February 19-20
I somehow found out that Jordan was cheating on me with a friend of mine. I went to confront her about her betrayal at her apartment. When I got there, I saw that Jordan was there with her. I was furious!! I asked him what was going on. He told me that he had decided to be with my friend and that I was overreacting.

(I woke up from this dream crying and almost hyperventilating two times. After falling asleep after the first waking up, I don’t remember having the dream again, but I do remember the overwhelming feeling that I experienced with the dream. This caused me to wake up again crying and hyperventilating. To my knowledge, I didn’t experience the dream or the emotion the second time I went back to sleep. I used to have this dream quite frequently. I’m surprised it didn’t come up earlier.)
February 20-21
I was home on a Friday night when a few of my high school friends showed up to hang out. We decided that we wanted to go out and do something fun. I asked Jordan if he wanted to go, but he answered with a definitive “NO.” My friends and I walked outside and saw another friend, Sabrina, drive up in a Lamborghini that was like a Jeep or off-road vehicle. The car was bright red, but it was covered in mud. Sabrina offered to take us all for a ride. We drove up and down the street in front of my house doing wheelies. Then we went further down the street, and the Lamborghini transformed into six ATVs. We each chose an ATV to ride and put on lion suits in order to drive them. My friends must have been really terrible at operating an ATV, because they all immediately flipped them.

February 21-22
This dream consisted of a series of purple images. I remember seeing a purple sky at sunset and then a purple grape vine. After this I just experienced seeing different shades of purple, like paint color schemes. It was rather pleasant.

February 22-23
• There was a house inspection for the house that Jordan and I are interested in. The inspector told us that the house was in perfect condition. Jordan and I were able to close and move in quickly.
• Jordan and I were hanging out with his younger brother, Jonny, in Florida. Jonny was having a party on the deck in his backyard. There was a large group of people gathered in a circle laughing at an extremely drunk girl in the middle of the circle. Everyone else had been drinking but not much. The drunk girl was Jonny’s new girlfriend. She was being inappropriate to the point that everyone left the party.

February 23-24
I was driving down a country road with my dad going to Meijer in Muncie. As we were passing a neighborhood, I saw a tiny pony wandering around the front yard of one of the houses close to the busy road. I asked my dad if he saw the pony too, but he was too busy playing on his cell phone. I turned the car around and went to rescue the pony. She seemed to be a mixture of a miniature pony, a cat, and a small dog; she was light brown, fluffy, and generally adorable. I went up to the house to ask the homeowner if he knew who this animal belonged to. He thought I was a scam artist trying to make him angry so I could capture his rage on hidden cameras. This made me really angry, so I started yelling at him. As I was storming out of his house, I noticed a collar on the animal. It indicated that her owner was
from Mississippi, and a flight itinerary was attached to the collar as well. The owner’s flight was supposed to leave on May 29th to go back to Mississippi. I went back to the car, loaded up the animal, and drove home to call the owner.

February 24-25
At the start of this dream, my cat Vera escaped from the house. She has not been spayed, so Jordan and I were distressed about her escape. Vera bolted under my car, which is low to the ground. We couldn’t grab her without hurting her, so we tried to entice her with a cat toy and treats. She didn’t care about either of these things. We gave her some space. She eventually came out in the middle of the yard, but as soon as she saw us, she disappeared. Jordan and I looked all over the yard and under cars, but Vera was nowhere to be found. Then we saw her appear in the backyard. When we ran to her, she disappeared again. She later appeared on the front porch. She laughed at us and called us “silly humans.” This made us uncomfortable, so Jordan and I decided to just go back inside and let Vera have fun.

February 25-26
Last night’s dream started with me taking my dog Romeo outside for his afternoon walk. I attached his harness and leash, and we went outside on the front porch. Jordan came along too and locked the front door behind us. We all walked into our backyard where we saw our neighbors outside in their yard. They had four big black dogs and one white and tan small dog. Romeo ran over to them, but he surprisingly was not aggressive toward the dogs or the people. The dogs proceeded to smell each other and get acquainted. Although the dogs seemed to be getting along, I noticed that the hair on all of the black dogs’ spines was standing up.
(In real life, Romeo hates people and other dogs, so it was surprising for me to experience a calm version of him.)

February 26-27
I was in a large, dark library. There ceilings were high, and there were books on shelves from floor to ceiling. Also, there were different staircases that were constructed of bookshelves; they would twist and turn to different floors in the library. It was something that I would expect to see in Harry Potter. I was sitting on a step in one of the staircases close to the wall by a stained glass window. One of my female cousins was there with me too. We sat and read together with the sun streaming through the stained glass window. The room seemed warm and almost a honey color.
February 27-28
This dream picked up right where last night’s dream left off.
As my cousin and I were reading, we saw a man approach us. We were taken aback, because we thought we were the only people in the library. As the man walked closer, we realized that he was our grandpa. He walked to us, asked us what we were reading, and gave both of us a hug. The whole event happened in super slow motion.

February 28- March 1
I was looking out of a window of a two story house. A strong storm was approaching, and I was worried about something happening to the house. The window looked out onto fields for as far as I could see. I could see the large, dark storm clouds rolling in. The sun was still shining where I was though. I opened the window to smell the approaching rain. As I did this, I noticed there were some objects on the roof to my right. They were my dog’s clothes. He has a blue hoodie that he really likes and a rain jacket for rainy walks. These were the two articles of his clothing on the roof. I went out and retrieved them as the wind started to really pick up. I made it safely back in the house with the clothes before the storm hit though. (After thinking about the house in the dream, I have realized that is was my high school boyfriend’s house. I used to get on the roof at his house from the window in his room quite often; he would rarely follow me out there though.)

March 1-2
For some reason I was vacationing in China. I think I was there alone, but that weirdly didn’t alarm me. I was walking through the streets getting to know whatever city I was in. As I turned down an alley, I saw floating lights off in the distance at the end of the alley. I yelled, “Hello!” No one said anything, but the floating lights appeared to become larger. I walked toward the lights, and they became even larger. I could see that they appeared to be in the shape of some sort of animal. At this point, I sensed that something weird was going on, so I stopped and started to walk backward away from the animal thing. It noticed this and charged toward me. I tried to turn and run, but I couldn’t move. The animal thing galloped toward me and ran right through me. It felt like cold water was washing over me, which woke me up from my dream. I was really cold when I woke up.
(Before this dream, I had watched Nickelodeon’s show Avatar. I had just watched an episode that I really don’t care for about a vengeful spirit of a panda. I don’t know why I don’t like the episode though.)

March 2-3
I must have been the owner of some sort of pitbull rescue, because the house I was living in had kennels in the backyard filled with these dogs. The dream consisted of me going to each kennel and spending one-on-one time with each dog. I remember a tan female pitbull in particular who was friendly. I can’t remember what her name was, but I do know it started with an N. (Jordan and I have just come to understand how amazing and misunderstood this particular breed of dog is. We have considered adopting a pitbull in the future or doing something to educate people about the breed.)

March 3-4
I must have been much younger in this dream, probably in 5th or 6th grade. I had transferred to a new school; it was a brand new school that had state of the art technology throughout. It was after school, and I was walking home. My first day at this school went well, and I was feeling happy. The sun was shining and birds were chirping. The street I was walking down had mature trees, immaculate houses, expensive cars in the driveways, and manicured lawns. Even as an elementary school student, I was impressed by all this.

(I have been looking at houses that Jordan and I might be interested in buying in and around Muncie. I looked at a few houses online near Frankton Elementary School. I went to Lapel Elementary School for elementary school. While the school district is Frankton-Lapel Community Schools, there is much rivalry between the two schools that was apparent even in elementary school. Frankton had a nice, brand new elementary school while Lapel had an old one. We were always quite jealous of the nice facilities at Frankton.)

March 4-5
Jordan and I had purchased a new house. We were in the processing of moving all our belongings from the house we rent to the new house. There were a few parts of the carpet that badly needed to be cleaned in the new house. We didn’t want to waste time and energy cleaning the carpets ourselves, so we called a carpet cleaning business. They said they would send someone over right away. Jordan and I rearranged the things we had already moved so that the carpet could be cleaned. About fifteen minutes after we called, a man from the carpet cleaning business showed up. I answered the door and was surprised to see that the man they sent was my dad. I asked him why he didn’t tell me that he was working for a carpet cleaning business, and he told me that he didn’t want to embarrass me. I told him that it would be silly for me to be embarrassed by this. I was excited that we would probably be getting a family discount.
March 5-6
I was in some sort of underground room. It wasn’t a natural cave as it had been created by someone. The corners of the room were perfectly carved. There were little hills and valleys in the room though. I was walking across the room to what looked like a door in order to escape when I noticed that it was getting warm in the room. I turned around and saw that there was lava seeping up from the floor and filling the little valleys. I started panicking and tried to find a high point to stand on. The lava was quickly filling the room. I looked all around for a way to escape, but the door was too far away. As I stood there the lava overtook me. When I woke up I was sweating, and my cat Vera was sleeping on my chest.

March 6-7
I broke into a mansion with my mom. We were searching for something important; it was some sort of document. When I broke into the mansion, I had to break a window. My mom and I started tearing apart rooms looking for the document. We were joined by some other people who were also on our team. They searched too, and one of them served as lookout. After searching for some time, we finally found whatever it was that we were looking for. We found it just in time, because our lookout alerted us that the mansion owners had come home. When the owners entered their house, they noticed that something was wrong. They knew exactly where we were and started chasing all of us down the hallway. We ran back to the window that I broke to get out. I accidentally stepped on a piece of glass that sliced my foot. I bent down to see how bad the cut was and noticed that there was glass dust on the floor. I was panicking because I was bleeding and the owners were about to catch all of us. I then felt a strong urge to touch the glass dust. When I did, all of us were transported to safety back to our headquarters.

March 7-8
I don’t remember my dreams from last night. I had a hard time sleeping because I had an appointment with my doctor the next day that I was worried about.

March 8-9
I had a falling dream last night. I don’t remember any events leading up to the fall though. I fell backward off a cliff and hit the ground back first. I woke up suddenly when I hit the ground.

March 9-10
This dream was really out of the ordinary. I only remember walking through a strange forest in which the bark of the trees was made entirely of bacon. I walked up to a tree and pulled off a nice and crispy piece of bacon. It was pleasantly crunchy. The forest was from one mentioned in the book *Stardust*.

March 10-11
I was in a neighborhood in which all the houses were close to each other. It was an older neighborhood built in the 1950s. All of the houses were white and one story. The backs of the houses looked out onto a large cornfield. There were a few mature trees in the backyards. I was there with one of my ex-boyfriends, but I was surprised that he was there. I was mad at him because he said something about hurting a kitten. I tried to leave, but he followed me to the front yard. I ran to my car, got in, and locked the doors before he could get in too. He angrily ran to his car and started following me. We were driving down hilly country roads at dangerous speeds. He tried to run me off the road, but he ended up going off the road and getting stuck in the mud. I stopped because I didn’t want him to be stranded and something terrible to happen to him. He was mad that I “made” him run off the road; he told me the only way he wouldn’t be mad at me anymore is if I drove him to Taco Bell, so I did.
(The weird thing is that this particular ex-boyfriend never ate in front of me. He was obsessed with his weight even though he was skinny.)

March 11-12
This dream began with me realizing that I was lying in my bed. It was warm and comfortable. I noticed that I was holding my Kindle. The Kindle, named Karis, had a deep purple cover on it rather than the usual pink cover. I took a mental note of this and then started to read my book. It seemed to be one of the Harry Potter books. As I was reading, the font on the Kindle started to melt off the lines and then congeal into blobs that ran off the page. The blobs landed on the bed and started to burn a hole in the mattress.
(I fell asleep reading my Kindle that night.)

March 12-13
I was in a room in my house, but I’m not sure which. It seemed to be the living room, but there were no colors on the walls or objects at all. I was vaguely aware that I was sitting on something, and I had my phone in my hands. I normally check my email on my phone, because it is convenient. I seemed to be waiting for an important email. The email finally arrived; it was from a professor cancelling class for that day!
(When I woke up from this dream, at first I didn’t even realize that the checking my email on my phone sequence was actually a dream. I thought I really had checked my email and that my class was cancelled. Needless to say, I was disappointed when I found out the truth.)

March 13-14

I went to Newport Aquarium with my Management 491 class. I was extremely excited to go with the class, because I have been there before. I was looking forward to showing my classmates all of the cool stuff that the aquarium has to offer. Sadly, none of my classmates would associate with me because I was so excited about the trip. I followed a group of students around and tried to show them some really cool exhibits, but no one would talk to me. I decided to go off on my own and explore the “backstage” area of the aquarium. I went to a random door that led to concrete steps that lead down to a basement area. The basement opened up to a large track with a large hole in the middle. The track was similar to the one at Indianapolis Motor Speedway. People were rollerblading around the track which slopped down toward the hole in the middle. I started rollerblading with everyone, but it was difficult to stop myself from rolling toward the hole. As I started to slide, a nice guy rolled over and saved me. He was friendly, so we rollerbladed around the track together.

March 14-15

This dream seemed to be connected to last night’s dream. It was an alternate ending. When I went to a random door and found a staircase, the stairs led to a basement again. This was an actual basement though. I explored the basement and other backstage areas of the aquarium for about an hour. It then occurred to me that it was probably time for me to report back to my class. I tried to find them, but I was horribly lost. I ran into a classmate in the elevator area, but I got into an elevator that was going up just as she was getting out of one. She yelled to me that I was supposed to be back with my group or I would get into trouble. I decided that I wanted to go home, so I found a bus that would take me there. The whole time I was afraid that I was going to get into trouble with the school, so I came up with a cover story. I would say that my dad showed up because of a family emergency and had to take me home. The dream ended with me looking out of the bus window at the countryside at sunset.

March 15-16

I absolutely hate having this dream. I had a dream last night that my dad died. I don’t know the circumstances surrounding his death, but I was heartbroken. I remember sitting in my living room on the floor crying my eyes out. I woke up crying.
March 16-17
I had another death dream last night!! :( This time it was my mom who died. Once again, I don’t know the circumstances surrounding her death. The dream was exactly the same as the one about my dad, but in this one, my mom died. I woke up crying again.

March 17-18
Since the dream version of my dad died in my dream a few nights ago, it only makes sense that he would come back as a murderous zombie in last night’s dream, right? I was in the house that I lived in when my family lived in Lapel. I had a sister who was about eight, and I was around my current age, twenty-two. There was a zombie apocalypse going on, and all of our family had died. My sister and I were working on securing the house when we noticed that our zombie dad was coming up to our house. We were really freaked out to see our dad as a zombie who wanted to kill us. I knew that he would get into the house eventually, so I made my sister hide in the attic so she would be safe. All of our supplies were in the attic. As soon as she was safe, our zombie dad broke into the house. He walked up to me, and I tried to talk to him to appeal to whatever human was left in him. This didn’t work at all; he ended up murdering me anyway.

March 18-19
In this dream I somehow cracked my tooth in half. It was one of my back molars, and it fell out of my gums in two pieces. I remember literally feeling the two pieces of tooth with my tongue. There was no pain or blood, just tooth. When I woke up, I could vividly remember feeling the tooth in my mouth, but there wasn’t anything in my mouth!

March 19-20
I was walking down a sidewalk in Yorktown with Jordan and a few other random people. It was early evening, and there seemed to be a village fair going on. As we were walking toward the fair, we saw a police officer in a green SUV approaching. He gave us a really dirty look as he drove by so I flipped him off. He looked shocked and sped off down the street. We watched as he turned around in a driveway and sped back toward us. As he drove past us, he flipped us off in return.

March 20-21
I was at a play at Emens with my mom and dad. We sat in the balcony area, but it was much closer to the stage than it is in actuality. Now that I think about it, the auditorium looked like the Grand Ole Opry. Anyway, the play that we came to see consisted of people walking up and down a narrow series of
stairs. The people had one leg with one giant foot. It was a sort of contest as to who could get the furthest on the stairs before falling off.

March 21-22
In this dream, Jordan told me that he was bisexual. He then told me that he was looking for a boyfriend. I asked him if that meant that we were breaking up, and he said that he was taking a boyfriend in addition to having me as a girlfriend. I told him that just because he was bisexual didn’t mean that I didn’t expect loyalty from him. He said that he didn’t care what I thought and was going to do whatever he wanted. I remember feeling intense frustration.

March 22-23
I was held captive by a man; I didn’t ever see his face, so I don’t know who he was. He kept me locked up inside a large mansion. There were lots of maids, butlers, and other staff always working, but I wasn’t allowed to talk to any of them; my captor feared I would tell them that I was being held captive. Because of this, I was forced to place hidden clues around the mansion for the staff to find. I would leave notes on top of door frames and write “911” on the inside my clothing. Before I woke up, the captor still was unaware of my calls for help, but I was never saved.

March 23-24
In this dream something terrible happened to Jordan while he was at work. I knew this because I couldn’t get him to answer my texts or calls. In real life he is good at keeping in contact with me. Anyway, my phone rang with Jordan’s ringtone. I recognized the ringtone, but it didn’t sound quite right. When I answered, one of Jordan’s female coworkers started talking to me. She told me that they had to call an ambulance for Jordan because his nose wouldn’t stop bleeding. He accidentally left his phone at work when the ambulance took him away. She wouldn’t tell me which hospital he was in, so I became angry and hung up on her. A few minutes later another coworker called me, a male this time. He told me the same thing that the lady had told me. I was starting to panic. Luckily, my dad showed up and told me he would drive me to all the nearby hospitals to find Jordan.

March 24-25
I was in the house of an older lady. It was in town, and there was some sort of fair going on in the streets. The lady had two children; I was in charge of watching them (ew). I heard a noise in one of the locked rooms in the house, so I went to investigate. I somehow managed to unlock the door and found a woman hiding inside the room. I asked her to come out and talk to me. I asked her why she was hiding
in the house. She told me that the woman who owned the house was her girlfriend; she was hiding because the two thought I would judge them because of their relationship. I told her that I would never judge them for something like that! She was relieved when she heard this. Later, the older lady who owned the house came home and saw that I had discovered her secret; she was worried, but I assured her that everything was okay. After that, we all went outside to go to the fair.

March 25-26
In this dream I thought that I had forgotten to do my important tasks from the day before. For example, I thought that I hadn’t mailed the bills, purchased stamps, used body wash in the shower, put my glasses or my iClicker in my purse, and I thought I hadn’t gone to Meijer to get milk and hand soap. In reality, I actually completed all of these tasks.

March 26-27
In this dream, I went about all of my daily activities using my elbows instead of my hands. I remember opening doors, cooking, going grocery shopping, typing, and driving.

March 27-28
I was talking on the phone with someone when they suddenly started asking if I was still there. I kept telling them that I was still on the line, but they couldn’t hear me. I was frustrated to the point of screaming. They could finally hear me again but only when I was screaming. They eventually hung up. I received another call after this. I talked to the person for a while before the same thing started happening again. This time my screaming didn’t even get through. They just kept asking if I was there, and I kept answering. This seemed to go on for hours, and I finally decided to hang up since the other person wasn’t ever going to.

March 28-29
I was sitting in my chair in the living room reading the paper while kind of watching tv. From my chair, I can see out of five windows in the house. As I was reading the paper, I thought I saw something move in front of the window out of the corner of my eye. It was quick, so I just told myself that it was the reflection of a car passing by on the street out front. I went back to reading the paper. After another few seconds, I definitely saw something run past the window at the back of the house. This freaked me out, and I froze. Two more shapes ran past the window. I was starting to panic at this point, because the windows were all open. I quickly ran around the house to close all of the windows. As I was doing this, the running shapes were swarming around the house trying to get in the house before I closed the
windows. The shapes appeared to be made of smoke. After I secured the house, the shapes seemed to be angry but slowly moved on to the next house.

**March 29-30**

This was a dream of what I think (or hope) will happen in the near future. Jordan and I were moving into our new house. We rented a large moving truck, and we were able to pack everything up and transport it to the new house all at once. We unloaded the truck, put all the boxes in the house, and returned the moving truck. We went back to the new house and unpacked and arranged all of our belongings. All of this was supposed to have occurred over the course of one single afternoon. After this, we were exhausted, so we sat on the couch and ordered pizza. When I woke up, I thought that I could actually feel sore muscles from moving all of my dream belongings.

**March 30-31**

The most vivid memory from last night was a mixture of a dream and reality. I say night but this memory actually occurred around 8:30 in the morning, which is practically the middle of the night to me. In real life, Jordan left for work around 8:20 that morning and arrived at work around 8:45. I remember him saying goodbye to me before he left, but I thought he went into the kitchen to get something before he left. This was the start of my dream. I was in bed waiting for Jordan to return to say bye to me after he retrieved whatever it was he wanted in the kitchen. I could hear him fumbling around, so I yelled his name to ask him what he was looking for. I could hear his voice calling back to me. I sat up and could see the light from the kitchen illuminating the living room. I just assumed he was capable of finding whatever it was. I snuggled back into bed to wait for him when I heard my phone go off. This is the point when I woke up, but I thought all the previous was true, that I was waiting for Jordan to come back from the kitchen before leaving for work. I looked at my phone, and there was a text message from Jordan telling me that he made it to work safely. This confused me because I thought he was in the kitchen. I looked back to the living room, and I could still see the light from the kitchen. I listened intently for a few seconds, and when I didn’t hear anything, I went back to sleep.

**March 31-April 1**

It was snowing heavily, and I was all suited up and playing outside in a big field. Some other people came over and joined me; we all started to have a snowball fight. When we divided into teams, I got a better look at the people in the snowball fight; they were all of my classmates from middle school. There was a grove of trees, so my team decided to make a fort there. As my team started stockpiling snowballs, the other team came over and ambushed us. Whenever someone was hit with a snowball, they had to sit
and wait for someone to “unfreeze” them. To do this, a person from the same team had to kick the “frozen” person in the groin. I never got hit, but I enjoyed “unfreezing” people.

April 1-2
In this dream, I was single and had started dating my ex-boyfriend again. Apparently he had just ended a relationship and was feeling lonely. For some unknown reason, I decided to date him again. Our relationship felt fragile and awkward. We were trying to get to know each other after being apart for so long, but he was acting standoffish. We were different people than how we remembered each other. He had to go somewhere to run an errand, and I wanted to go with him. He told me to stay at home, because he didn’t want to be seen in public with me. I was sad about this, so when he left, I went into a camper that was near the house. I tried to lock the door, but it kept falling off the hinges. Then it wouldn’t even fit into the doorframe.

April 2-3
This dream was kind of fuzzy, but it is the only one I remember from last night. I was in Jordan’s bedroom from when he lived with his parents. Jordan closed the door, and we sat on the bed together. Before anything could happen, Jordan’s dad burst in the room and started yelling at us. I jumped up and noticed that my skirt was tucked into my underwear on the side. Jordan’s dad pointed at me and started yelling even more. Jordan jumped up and stood in front of me to protect me.

April 3-4
In this dream, Jordan’s dad was prominent. I was once again in Jordan’s parents’ house. This time I was in their living room sitting on the couch. Jordan was nowhere to be found this time. Jordan’s dad walked in and told me that Jordan was at a volunteering event. He said that I should go too. I had the impression that the event involved children, so I told him that I would rather not go because I don’t like kids. This angered him and he told me that the event was for women who were having a tough time in their lives. I told him to calm down, and then I walked out of the house.

April 4-5
Jordan and I were on a walk in our neighborhood. It was warm and sunny, and we were having a great time. Jordan’s phone rang and shattered our alone time. He answered and it was one of his ex-girlfriends, Jessica. I thought he would hang up immediately since they had a messy break up, but he proceeded to have a long, meaningful conversation with her. I was furious, because he acted like I wasn’t even there.
April 5-6

I was playing catch with Jordan in the large front yard of a house. The house seemed to be his parents’ in Centerville. The grass was well manicured and lush, and I was barefoot in it. Every time Jordan would throw me the ball though, it would slip right through my fingers. I would grasp for it, becoming more and more frustrated, but I could not manage to catch the ball. I wasn’t able to find the ball after it slipped through my fingers, yet Jordan continued to have a supply of balls to throw to me.

April 6-7

I was in the Harry Potter world for this dream. I was a student in Harry’s divination class with Professor Trelawney at Hogwarts. The lighting in the room was subdued, and it was warm. I could see but not smell incense burning. Harry, Ron, and I were trying to decode the dreams we had the previous night. (I fell asleep that night while reading this passage in the book.)

April 7-8

This dream started with my film studies professor handing me back a quiz I had taken the previous class. I was a bit nervous about this quiz, because I didn’t quite understand the material I was being quizzed over. When I looked at my grade, I was shocked to see that I received an extremely terrible grade. My percentage was negative!! Apparently I did so poorly that the professor decided to take off even more points below zero to punish me for not knowing that material. I told him that it wasn’t fair to take off points past zero, but he disagreed. I was quite upset, and I can remember waking up with the feeling.

April 8-9

I don’t remember much from this dream other than the vivid wind. I was walking somewhere down the sidewalk, and I had to struggle against the wind to walk. It got to the point where I could lean forward to a forty-five degree angle, and the wind would hold me up.

April 9-10

I found this dream to be perplexing. Jordan and I were in the kitchen loading the dishwasher. I would rinse the dishes, and then I would hand them to Jordan for him to load. While I was busy rinsing, Jordan went to the refrigerator and grabbed a cheese single. He brought the cheese back over to the dishwasher and put it in the top rack. I asked him why he would do something so silly. He told me that he wanted to store all our cheese in the dishwasher from now on. I told him that it was going to melt, and he said, "We shall see."

April 10-11
I don't particularly remember what happened in last night's dream, but I do remember the feeling I experienced from it. I got the impression that either something terrible happened to my mom or that she was angry with me. I was extremely nervous/anxious during my dream. When I woke up, I had that same feeling, which I experience as a specific stomach pain, but for a second, I couldn't understand why. I shuffled through all my worries and couldn't figure out why I was feeling so anxious. Then I remembered how I felt in my dream and made the connection.

April 11-12
Last night's dream was similar to the movie *Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory*. I was included in a group of people going on a tour of a chocolate factory. The tour leader looked like Johnny Depp, but he was taller and thinner. He looked like a character from an animated Tim Burton movie. He led us to a hallway with walls lined with flavored wallpaper, just like in the movie! I could smell the scent of grape as I moved closer to the wall. I was wondering how sanitary the flavored wallpaper was and how many other people had licked it.

April 12-13
This dream consisted of endless driving around Muncie. I remember driving past the buildings downtown, the reservoir, Meijer, and Noodles & Company. I was alone in my car listening to the radio. The sky was overcast, and it rained for a little while as I was driving.

April 13-14
Jordan and I were in the middle of a field sitting on the hood of his car. We were looking for the Aurora Borealis. Eventually, we started to see a green curtain-like light develop in the sky. It went from left to right and turned to purple as it moved. There was also a large tree and lake to our right. We could see the reflection of the lights in the lake. It was gorgeous.

April 14-15
I was giving my persuasive presentation in my speech class. I started out strong, but then my words started to slur together. Then I started speaking some sort of foreign language. I couldn’t understand what I was saying nor could anyone else. My audience just stared at me. I started crying and ran out of the room.
April 15-16
All I remember from this dream was hanging out with my speech teacher. We were at a coffee shop talking about how terrible the speeches had been in the class.

April 16-17
I was on a school bus with a bunch of Ball State students. There were four students to a seat, and I was sitting with Alex (from the Ball State commercials), my friend Amber, and Amber's boyfriend. Amber and her boyfriend were sleeping on the side of the seat closest to the window. Alex and I were still awake, and were having a serious discussion. As we were chatting, Alex started to look ill. He turned his head toward Amber and her boyfriend and vomited on Amber's face. Both Amber and her boyfriend continued to sleep. I jumped up and hurried to an empty seat to get out of the line of fire.

April 17-18
This dream involved both my mom and my dad. We were on vacation at some sort of indoor amusement park. We were having a great time until my dad decided to go to the "adult" section of the park. I begged my dad not to go in because it would hurt my mom’s feelings, but he didn't care. As he walked away, my mom started to cry. We went outside to out RV that we had driven there in. My dad came out to the RV a little while later. I was upset with him and asked him why he was acting like a jerk. He said that he could do whatever he wanted. I asked him if he would be okay if my mom was acting like he was, and he said he would be upset. He admitted the double standard but seemed quite content with the benefits he reaped from it. I urged my mom to leave him.

April 18-19
Jordan and I won some sort of contest in which we were given a brand new house! It was gray stone on the outside, and it looked like a mansion. Inside, the floor plan on the first floor was open concept, and the walls were a modern white. The floors were a light hardwood that glistened in the sunlight. As we explored the house, we noticed that there were several doors inside the house that lead to small apartments. We thought this was just a weird added bonus to the house. Jordan went around and started locking all of the doors to the apartments. A little while later, we found out that the apartments were rented to tenants who were furious at us for locking them out. After letting everyone back into their homes, we sat in the middle of the floor feeling rather disappointed.
April 19-20

In this dream, I was lying in bed with Jordan one morning feeling nauseous. I was worried about something, but I couldn’t quite remember what it was. Then, I recognized the feeling as stress about the closing of our house. I checked my email on my phone and saw that there was a message from our loan processor. The email informed us that our closing would take place the following Monday at 3:20 pm precisely. Our processor instructed us to bring a cashier’s check in the amount of $1,113 to the closing. I told Jordan the news, and we were both elated!! Then I woke up, and sadly, these fantastic things did not happen in reality. (This is what I would call wishful thinking, or rather wishful dreaming.)


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