

Night of 3/19/08

2 dreams

first, _____, very f. _____ - South Korean _____ student
met _____.

My second dream was not pleasant, and, I felt it to be a recurring event. I am driving back home, and on the highest part of the New Orleans highway. There was a crash around me, and for some reason I'm suddenly stranded without a car. I think that the best idea is to jump onto the top of the nearby building and then try to build my way home, very high up. Eventually I landed on one building and then had to walk to jump to, I was stranded. It was about 4:40 AM, it was very windy and getting cold. I thought, ~~why~~ why do I always do this? It would be so much safer and easier to walk. I could die! Then I panicked some. Eventually, though, I realized that this thing I was stranded on was actually not very high at all. I lowered myself, planted my foot on the side (it was like a light post now) and hopped down. Below me some people were solving a mystery.

Night of 10/10/09

I had the skyscraper dream again. It's been a long time since I last had it. And it was much more distressing this time. I again foolishly somehow got myself stranded high atop a city building and got extremely scared and felt stupid. But this time there was a man up there with me. He kept reappearing in different positions around me. He kept heckling me, laughing, and telling me I had to hurry, time was running. He kept showing me a clock as I clung to the edges. The wind erratically switched speed and direction. Then he started making everything go faster and slower, like speeding/slowing time. Everything around - the wind, birds, city life, traffic far below, even myself, kept erratically changing in speed and sound like time was altered. I never got down this time either. [...]