

A Selection of Dreams I Sent In Messages or Posted About

Bri Crick

2016

05/01/2016 12:44

I had a dream where you came over to my house n chilled (because you were in Melb?) and also you brought an xbox gold membership for me. It was cool. You met my cats. It seemed hella real n it was weird wakin up after ahah.

12/01/2016 13:30

I had a dream mum bought me a whole lot of guinea pigs
Well rather, three, but they bred and there were baby guinea pigs

22/04/2016 15:46

I had a dream last night about meeting a fluffy grey and white cat and its name was Peaches and it was really friendly and mango scented

10/06/2016 12:40

I woke up super disoriented after a dream
In the dream I found good vegetarian sushi alternatives but they're not real :(

16/06/2016 11:39

In the cat one, golden halls, big complicated architecture, gorgeous place, sunshine, futuristic. We are some kind of royalty? Something was lost (a person?) but we found them, and opened all the windows. Went down to the quarters of deceased royalty - so many unused rooms, start planning what to do with them all and how to reorganise the layout of everything. I pick up the cats that are loitering around with no official owner since their owners passing. They're mine now and I'm gonna take them to the new cat area.

Guinea pigs, lots of them. Referring to a timeline of guinea pig ownership, checking off names. Thinking of new guinea pigs to get when it's a good time.

In another one, some guy was dressed as satan incidentally and at this persons house they were having some party thing and someone stabbed a satanic sword through a present (as part of fake theme party ritual) but then it actually opened up to hell and everyone looked at the satan-dressed guy like "was your present a coil of copper by any chance" (because that's what, in the fake dream theology, would open the portal when stabbed with the sword) and he was like "I thought you would like it?"

17/08/2016 16:08

the other day I had a dream where someone told me [PERSON] had died and I remembered it now n im like sigh should I re add him on fb lol
I had a similar dream like 2 weeks ago or something
where someone told me that someone I hardly know from [COMMUNITY] had died and I didn't realise that one was a dream until like halfway through the day when I saw his name and was like 'wait that guy is alive and well'

03/10/2016 12:58

Dream about helping a kid catch a world train from city to end of the line.

21/10/2016 11:03

Have you ever tried to put on a bra in a dream? It's the worst. 10 minutes of dream-time wasted trying to hook those latches bc apparently a fiddly task like that is impossible for dream bri. I had to find a mirror and do it that way to make sure it went on right.

03/11/2016 16:51

Hey by the way, I had a dream where these two really friendly cats came to my house and they were SO SWEET and there was a card somewhere with a number for someone looking for the cats (they were her cats) and I called it and left a message and she called back but then I woke up. They were lovely cats though!!!

19/11/2016 20:58

Hey I had a dream the other day that I was messaging your brother (???non-existent? His name started with D) and I was going to send him the hexadecimal codes for my favourite colours because he liked to find patterns in numbers
Which is COOL

29/11/2016 11:29

Sailing into bay - ships everywhere, huge ones, tall ships, ferries, restaurant ships. Mum and I in little boats. Can dock to restaurants and eat - or pass through for free samples. Dumplings and squid, fresh berries in bread, with ice cream.

2017

20/01/2017

Apocalyptic. Fancy house with softest beds. Riled up the locals, had a shitty faux trial about it, cleared it up. Gathering rations, minimal amount of clothes. Leaving things behind. Saying goodbye to beanie bears.

26/01/2017 16:41

Dreams

It starts out like a two episode series. A man - father of two - is dead. His voice is deciding what to say to his daughter while he's a ghost, he only has a brief amount of time. "It will be okay? No. I'll see you in the afterlife? Also not true. How about... I came to speak with you to help you feel better. I believe in time you will feel better too. That could work." They're on a bus. It's the father, his 5 or so year old daughter, and younger son. Other families are with them - the kids are going to camp. The bus arrives at the location that, apparently, the camp is at. It's incredibly dark outside. Far from the road, maybe 50 - 100 metres, are a row of bus shells. Some have headlights on, casting stark white light in long lines of the too-tall grass and leaning trees.

Aside from the buses there seems to be another light source or some kind

of activity. The father assumed that's where the actual camp must be. He sends off young Anton to find it. Within moments, ghastly figures approach the bus from the other bus shells. It takes a while for them to come into sight - but they are unmistakably undead. Gaunt, pale faces, mouths open. Some are banshee like, thought they don't scream. They make short, feral shrieks and squawks - like a group of bats would.

This show I was watching - I'm suddenly in it. The father - he sent young Anton out in the dark alone, why? I urge him to look for the boy with me and realising his mistake he rabidly agrees. He stumbles running off into the grass - it's tall, knee height or above on me. I try to stay with him but he's gone too far. I have to find Anton. I'm calling young Anton's name and I find him, running with him back to the bus, holding his hand and wondering if I should carry him. We are almost back, and I hear the father, so far out, still calling for his son. We scream back - he's here, I found him, come back!

He starts to come back but I don't think he makes it, though he gets close. The swarm is upon the bus now. Maybe foolishly, people climbed inside to get away from them, but they're trapped now. The undead get in the bus, know I'm on the roof but can't get up here. The bus starts - they can drive? It tears off down the road, and on a sharp corner I'm flung to the ground by a wire fence and forgotten. I don't know if Anton makes it, what happens to him. The daughter survives, though I don't know how. The next episode previews the father in a sci fi looking surgery. He must be dead already if this is where his ghost comes in.

The dream changes when I'm flung off the bus.

The grass is still long. But I see lights, friendly ones like lanterns. I walked over to find a remarkable sort of village on a hillside. It's like a marketplace with cloth tents, but acts more like a bar or restaurant with booths and chatter. I don't go unacknowledged, but no one seems to mind I'm an outsider. Moving past the chatter and beauty, I see glimpses of an enormous carved statue, on an opposing cliff face. I'm trying to take a photo - I've got to draw this later! - but a girl gets in my way. She wants to be photographed. Her hair is tightly curled in two buns. Red adornments and dress. I will draw her too! I take her portrait, then a few more photos of the background, trying to piece together the whole statue between the obstructing trees.

She mentions something about a spider goddess, more on that later. I then take photos of people, they seem to like it. Their clothes are lovely, all wraps and up dos and rich colours. A textured red suit. A man in a head garment, and paler dress. It's all wonderful. They look gorgeous shining in the lamplight, talking to each other in groups, seated at the mahogany booths.

The girl leads me down the hill, to the river that the statued cliff face opposes. But on our side is a construction even more marvellous. 8 spider legs reach out from the ground (cliff on this side too, but shorter, 10 metres or so) each spider leg is of a different spider though, seeming to have a different function and different symbolic or spiritual value. They move (like legs do) and trail in the water, each doing something or other.

02/02/2017 15:29

also I had a dream where I was in a fashion shoot for a magazine with you and [PERSON]!! We were throwing the outfits together at random basically. I can't remember what your colours were tho :((mine was maroon and [PERSON] was in powder blue)

08/03/2017 09:48

Dreamt of narutp close fiht 52 pts each rocl Lee vs Kakashi rl wins

08/03/2017 12:29

Hey!! I had a dream you were holding like a dish full of really really tiny baby bunnies but not newborn baby bunnies just small ones. Like, thumb sized bunnies. And you said something like, 'don't underestimate my abilities to guess how many there are' (you were like a pro and knew the exact number of baby bunnies in a given space)

27/05/2017 15:13

Brave Infection:

Raised section on arms, transforms you to something beastly. Temporary. Can be triggered during the active phase. Group of people accidentally get exposed and contracted it. The person discusses it.. Various kinds. Some become vicious, or feral, or scared. Protag strain looks to have little effect on the mind - described as brave.

13/06/2017 13:12

Hey [PERSON]!! I had a dream there was a band looking for a bassist and a singer, and I somehow became the bassist even though I've never played guitar or bass, but then you got chosen as the singer and you totally killed one of their tracks (!!!) but I was like, shit now I have to learn bass really fast.

06/08/2017 21:50

Hey I just remembered I had a dream today where you were like 'hey this is my house' n it was fine and then you were like 'the loungeroom is just through this spider hallway here' and it was like, 1.5 metres or so, but had 3 big spiders on webs that were juuust a bit too low-hanging and you and some others ducked through like it ain't no thing and I was like 'uhhhhhh this will be the one time one of these long-term residential spiders acts up and drops on my head' so yeah. You don't have a spider hall do you??

They were big tho like hand sized and the kind that have chunky legs

17/08/2017

Was asleep just now, my brain hooked me up with a sweet healing "people being nice to me" dream (unexpected choice of people, worked tho).

18/08/2017

I had a cool dream... hazy on the details now but it was like, Lesbian Parkour...

12/09/2017

I should read the thing for today's class but I had hours of restless dreams about perfecting that rendering that fucked me up last night.

31/08/2017

Stairs for the uninitiated

Slimey

Endless up, endless down, sub sub basement

Dreams to be observed

25/09/2017

Had me a big wild dream that I'm remembering in bits and pieces...

Shot someone in the forehead with a blank, in the back of a car, they were asking me to prove something. Later was at a foreign uni campus.

I can't remember much but I get so attached to people in dreams. I feel like I've lost 3 friends (mentors?) including the one I shot. Hm.

06/11/2017

Anyway had a stressful dream about hiding from witches and there was a lot of running up and down stairs etc so. I'm not. Mentally rested.

11/11/2017

I had some really long and complex dreams that were 'weirdly detailed but mostly harmless nonsense plots' combined with the occasional deep insecurity. Let me live.

03/12/2017 05:52

I dreamt I joined an anime soccer team and was gonna be the 'healer' (goalie) :<

13/12/2017

Serious dream about spider-man. That boy got troubles. You'll be okay spidey.

21/12/2017 15:00

I had a dream I was trying to save some wild kittens and it was really difficult there was no one around and no one answering the phone and the kittens wouldn't stay still in the box I wanted to carry them in and I woke up before I could get them somewhere safe :(:(

But then later I had a dream we were going to a cat adoption place to see if they were there and someone stopped us on the street and recognised me (prior to being alone and saving the kittens there was this whole kerfuffle at a restaurant and stuff) and was like 'hey some of the kittens did make it thanks to you they're in the adoption place' and you said that we could adopt three of them SO.

2018

01/02/2018 14:19

Big OP dragon, pole fight, stabbed upwards, stabbed cards. Trying to contact people in this cavernous building via brass intercom. Plant bag.

24/01/2018

I had another dream about striving to ensure the safe passage of guinea pigs under stressful circumstances?

02/02/2018 08:10

Hold sieges against a castle.

Get separated from friends early on. For many it's espionage as they don't have tools to fight, save for default electric shock discharges and a few rounds of an ineffective bullet, and you can't strategize much solo.

Manage to get by certain guards (poison flower lady) and up to the higher levels, surprisingly close to a capture point. From here must be really sneaky. There's guards (real other players not AI). Creaky floors. Sneak around and narrowly get by to a place on the level above, guard deployed up there. Sneaking on all fours / army crawl, around a table, under it, intervene and grab his gun right as he noticed me. Plead with him not to shoot and I'll leave this area. He agrees. As I'm bailing headfirst down a manhole type hatch, he shoots light rounds, wounds my stomach. I resolve to bolt to the capture point. Despite being shot and now seen and shot at en masse (though I'm a surprise and a moving target) I get to the capture point. Howl. Transmit data. The team can take it from here.

09/02/2018

I had a dream last night that was about a VR game, that was inspired by recent conversations about the Olympic Biathlon. The goal was to run through this sparse mountainous terrain and spear sitting ducks, but I got in and was saving the ducks from other players. They weren't programmed to fly, so I'd pick them up and throw them, and they'd just land a few metres away, but it worked to save them because all the players were running downhill, and there was too much momentum to stop or go after a duck you had run past. In the dream, my intrusion as an interceptive duck-saver was a vast improvement on the gameplay, and I for one was having a hell of a lot of fun catching and throwing these ducks.

When I woke up, I was genuinely considering making this game. However, because of the nature of dreams, the 'VR game' played as if I was really running through open mountainous terrain. Most of the fun was in the real joy of movement, the sort of running and freedom you can't yet replicate in VR, especially with how gameplay hindered on downhill momentum.

I thought about, then, the non-virtual application of this game. Obviously real ducks were out of the question for ethical reasons. Then I realised I was basically trying to invent football, so that's sort of where this idea stopped.

02/03/2018

I overslept and had a big fuckin bad dream while I was at it.

04/03/2018

I had bad dreams again and I doon't wanna go to D&D.

27/03/2018

...a dream about protecting my cats from vampires attacking the house...

02/04/2018

I had a dream about some glitched out Kirby game, and I had some hack so I wouldn't die, and there was a Jigglypuff that would occasionally appear while I was Kirby-flying but I couldn't interact with it, and I found out it was a ghost and Kirby stole flying powers from it lmfao.

07/04/2018 07:34

Light game. Farming living lights. Invisible in broad day. Visible at dusk. Slay em and stuff.

08/04/2018 10:08

Life giver death giver make freeze but not die, others can read ancient spells off a scroll but I can just 'its alright'.

Dreamt about being a healer again. Was freezing the bad'ns in place. We were protecting these records, and after the fight someone was reading a long spell off it to heal a person and I was like, "it'll be ok" and healed them immediately.