

## Dream Log – May 22

### World War II Trench

I'm in first-person perspective, inside a trench in the center of a battlefield — it feels like *Shipment* from *Call of Duty*. I rush in with an MP40, taking the low ground, killing enemies as they charge toward me. Suddenly, a man jumps into the trench.

Then the perspective shifts to third-person, and I watch as he grabs my head and twists it, ripping my skull from my body. My teeth shatter and scatter as they fall from my face.

***Interpretation:*** *A symbolic representation of inner warfare. You fight valiantly but are ultimately overpowered. The third-person detachment suggests disassociation or shock — a confrontation with powerlessness, ego death, or fear of losing control.*

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### Biking Through Andorra

Now I'm biking through my old neighborhood in Andorra. It's warm and nostalgic. A group of bikers rides by — one of them does a wheelie down the street, and I go to take a picture. I'm with my best friends Billy and Andrew. At one point, I sit down and look out toward the forest, singing about wanting to be free.

***Interpretation:*** *A peaceful memory anchored in freedom, youth, and friendship. Your desire to “be free” reflects your inner longing to return to simplicity and live without constraints. Photographing the moment suggests your current passion for preserving beauty.*

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## Christmas Morning with Five Trees

It's Christmas morning at my cousin's house, but oddly, there are five Christmas trees in the middle of the living room. One tree is disgusting — old, dying, and decaying. I try to prune it and tell them to remove it. There's no soil under it — just Styrofoam. A fake surface. The whole thing feels off. Even the gifts feel fake — they're wrapped for other people, not for us. Like everything is artificial.

**Interpretation:** *A powerful critique of materialism and inauthenticity. The dead tree with Styrofoam instead of soil symbolizes lifelessness beneath appearances. You're trying to fix or restore something genuine in a place that only offers illusions.*

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## Lion Brother and the Mansion

Now I'm a lion, running through the forest. I find my brother, who's also a lion — but a younger cub — living in a mansion with an old man. The man treats my brother like a pet. He won't let him leave. He's possessive and asks me if he should send me back to "the cage," or kill me.

I remind my brother of our childhood — wrestling in the grass, hunting, climbing trees. All the memories this man could never share.

**Interpretation:** *You are the wild, free self. The brother represents an innocent or tamed part of you — trapped or groomed by controlling forces. This dream reflects a yearning to reclaim what was stolen or domesticated by external authority.*

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## Photographer at Summer Camp

Now I'm working at a summer camp as a photographer. They give me disposable cameras and Polaroids. I roam around capturing the event. I'm seeing the scenes in first-person — vivid colors, kids playing, layered compositions. I even see the resulting images in my mind. The photos are beautiful.

**Interpretation:** *A clear affirmation of your artistic calling. This dream celebrates your gift and shows the joy of creating meaning through imagery. It's a moment of purpose and alignment.*

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## Jezebel Spirit

A woman tries to seduce me — she tells me to kiss her, trying to lure me into sex. I refuse.

**Interpretation:** *A direct encounter with temptation. The Jezebel spirit represents lust, deceit, or spiritual distraction. Your rejection symbolizes strength, clarity, and self-mastery.*

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## High School Stall Confrontation

I'm back in high school, at Central. I rush to the bathroom stall to take a shit, ha ha. But as I sit down, I look up — there are three dudes standing on top of the stall, peering down at me.

One even enters the stall. I stand up, grab his shirt, slam him into the wall, and fight them off until they run away.

**Interpretation:** *A redemption moment. Facing past humiliation or powerlessness with newfound confidence. You confront shame and refuse to be a victim. This is empowerment through confrontation.*

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## Final Recap: Themes & Symbolism

Across this dream sequence, several core themes emerge:

- **Freedom vs. Control**
  - The **trench**, the **lion in captivity**, and even the **bathroom confrontation** show battles between autonomy and domination — whether by others, societal expectations, or inner fear.
- **Authenticity vs. Artificiality**
  - The **Christmas tree scene** especially underscores your disgust with fake environments, fake rituals, and surface-level appearances. There's a deep yearning for **realness** — for things rooted in *soul*.
- **Childhood & Nostalgia**
  - Memories of **biking in Andorra** and **lionhood with your brother** bring back primal innocence, playful vitality, and untainted love. These memories anchor you.
- **Calling & Purpose**
  - The **summer camp photography moment** is your clearest image of creative purpose. Seeing the scene, capturing it, and even envisioning the final image reflects your artistic flow state and life's vocation.
- **Spiritual Warfare & Self-Mastery**
  - The **Jezebel spirit** test is clear: the pull of the flesh vs. the strength of the spirit. Your refusal reinforces a growing maturity and clarity in your inner compass.

- **Power Reclamation**
  - From being killed in a trench to standing up for yourself in a stall, there's a **narrative arc** of reclaiming your **voice, strength, and sovereignty**. You began dismembered — you end empowered.

**Conclusion:** *This dream feels like a mythic journey — moving through war, nostalgia, illusion, captivity, and temptation — ultimately arriving at **creative freedom, inner strength**, and a return to your **wild, free essence**. Like a lion remembering the hunt.*