

and I tell him to hurry. He wants to get out just with his swimming suit on and I tell him to get at least the tow
re and leave the car in the parking of a condominium. We then walk down the peninsula and come to an old fo
pared to eat and he points at a white dish. I then color it with a brown marker but he keep pointing at it. I the
her prejudices an old documentary shows a boy who was taught by his mom to hate Jews. They actually end u
athon approaching and I hurry past my parents-in-law to pick up a bar white chocolate. Two of the runners re
r. My stepfather can take me to see it and I ask him if he knows the car dealer. He then tells me that they kno
d. They are actually divided into pairs ready to dance Latin American music. One of the pair is from Latin Ame
ghway and are forced to go in because the traffic. I then tell my cousin that we can reach the destination witho
m the South and ask her what she thinks about the building. She is also a researcher and shows me the readi
ing over the railroad and he gives me a soda cork before we separate. It is written in a strange alphabet and I u
om the sidewalk. I then park it for him and we go with an American guy in a pizza place. It is actually our apar
ll her that I also grew up there as a baby and mention my stepfather. He is actually passing by and I join him t
their talking and I get demoralized but then the director points at a woman to talk. She then lifts her hand bu
here is actually a brand new yellow locker that my white maid had bought for the other side of the room. As I u
all a taxi but there is another costumer ahead waiting. There are actually some cheap taxis on the other side of
I go up to his house from where he can see the sea. He is actually with me and explains how to get there but I
g ready to leave but I still have an highschool exam to take and I am actually late. I only have my swim suit on
are also there and I try to get them into a discussion so that they don't think bad of me. I then show them a pi
a small picture of his wife. It actually falls showing the back with her crying. As I move in another room I find
in hits us ahead. The landscape is so beautiful and we pass a bold man running. I then demand the girl to also

Fig.023 Screenshot of a detail of a month of my dreams. Interestingly while they can be read from left to right a lot of patterns arise when attempting to read them vertically especially in the middle of the page. Here the use of some adverbs like "actually" and "then" but the list of characters provides an interesting insight in my psychology.

In all the writing of my dreams I try to adopt a very universal language. I avoid being specific with names of people or places and talk more generally about old friends and mountain apartments and American cities and Swedish colleagues and so forth. In this respect my attempt is that of coming closer to what readers can themselves relate to. Each of them can envision his or her own conception of, for example my best-friend. Possibly he or she can even think of his or her own best-friend when reading a dream, especially given that I use the first person to do so. Allowing some intimacy to this work perhaps the more passionate reader can come up not so much with an analytic interpretation of such a record but rather he or she can be carried away into an oneiric dimension. The reading of the dream on the screen then is not the most appropriate medium to establish such an intimacy with the reader. Also the very place itself, the very atmosphere where this dream diary should be explored ought to emphasize such an intimacy. An empty and solitary and ancient place with a dim light such as that of a candle may be thus more appropriate than reading the dreams on a smartphone screen on a busy and noisy metro. The whole diary then takes the shape of an urn containing a life that was and is no more.