

Ref. 101 Nights, DREAMS

Night 17, Eugene

Sep, 18

I remember a dream in which I suddenly realize that I'm in my apartment in Mexico. It is a perfectly real situation in the library, walking around with the helmet and electrodes, but unplugged. I start to suspect. How can I be here with the cord unplugged from the computer when I am sure that I just started recording my dreams?

I realize I am dreaming; I can be both here and there. In the dream, I enter a state of total and brilliant lucidity, a reality of its own, an experience without consequences on the outside. What do I see? It had to be Guillaume in front of me, in a flagrant emotional situation, tumbling over the edge in a free fall of pleasures without any taboos.

The situation makes me blush, but I have to accept myself and be open to the freedom of the dream's experience without

taboos. I observe receptively, without acting or saying anything.

We lie down on the floor. I embrace Guillaume from behind, feeling the skin of his back and his bare torso. It is the skin of a young kid. The part of myself I have to accept is the moral issue that we are heading towards a sexual encounter. No more no less.

"The option of having an orgasm would be good for my health," I tell myself.

A baby monkey wanders amidst the bedroom furniture. I let myself flow as much as I can, with Guillaume's caresses and the erotic positions that are required. I am naked, bent with my head upside down against the window, freed of all morals.

As far as I remember, there is technically no sexual intercourse or orgasmic experience.

The promise does not hold. Perhaps it is lack of faith. I can still see the room, now empty. I slowly see the image fade.

My attention now focuses on a moral concern: how can I open myself to this information in a way that does not compromise anyone?

A new and the last fragment of a dream. I find myself here, and the room is a big mess. I get out of bed with the electrodes still on my scalp. I have just finished recording my dreams when a lady comes in to clean the place. Right on time, it is exactly what I need now!

Ref. 101 Nights, DAY-BY-DAY
Day 17, Eugene
Sep, 18

00:24 Launch LTM system recording on the computer and get to sleep

07:59 Waking up with the feeling of a poor sleep. Try to recall dreams

08:36 Stand up, put the electrodes under

water and shower

08:52 I clean the kitchen and wash the electrodes

09:14 Rinse the electrodes once again

09:40 Start to upload EEG (file 122414)

09:48 Rhythmic meditation and fall asleep

13:06 Stand up and have toast and orange juice for breakfast

14:03 Clean the room and do emails

17:00 I grill a steak and cook gnocchis for lunch

17:33 Clean the kitchen and relax

20:45 Monet is here and sets the 256 electrodes in 1 hour and 9 minutes

21:56 I listen to the radio in bed