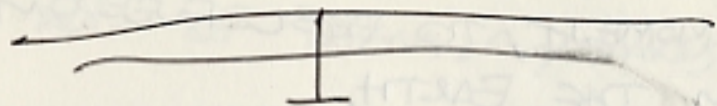


UP. FRONT TO STAKE . . .



DREAM LOG 9th JUNE. JUST "WOKE"
UP FROM CAMPING IN PHOENIX IN
BDR SUR. MADE LOVE THROUGHOUT THE
NIGHT CUMULATING FOUR TIMES. SHE
IS A WITCH AND IT WAS THE FIRST
DAY OF HER PERIOD. THE BLOOD MIXED
IN MADE IT BETTER.

DREAMS ARE STRANGE. ~~WHEN~~ THEY SEEM
SOMETIMES TO BE REFLECTIONS OF THE
DAYS EXPERIENCES. THIS LAST ONE WAS
QUITE PECULIAR.

WHILE HANGING OUT AT A PARTY SOMEWHERE
IN NEARBY SANTA CRUZ WE (I AND
AMY) NOTICED THAT THE DRUM CIRCLE
WAS BEGINNING. SO WE WENT TOWARDS
THE CIRCLE OF FRIENDS. ONE OF
WHICH WAS THE BIRTHDAY GIRL (CHRISTY?)
NOTWITHSTANDING SHE WAS SO DRUNK AS SHE
WAS BEING FOVED INTO THINKING THAT
SHE WAS DRINKING WINE, WHERE WE

WERE ACTUALLY FILLING HER GLASS WITH
WATER. WHEN IT WAS FILLED ONCE
WITH WINE ONE OF US QUICKLY SNATCHED
IT QUICKLY FROM HER HAND AND
DOWNED IT THEN REFUSED IT WITHOUT
HER KNOWING. WHEN SHE LOOKED AT
HER GLASS (EMPTY) WE TOLD HER THAT
SHE SHOULD SLOW DOWN. THIS MADE
EVERYONE, WHICH OF COURSE INCLUDES HER,
LAUGH.

THEN I MET HIM → THE MINOTAUR-
MAN WHICH BY THAT DESCRIPTION MAKES
HIM $\frac{1}{4}$ BULL AND $\frac{3}{4}$ MAN. HE WAS
VERY HUSKY AND HIS PROPORTIONS WERE
EXAGGERATED BEYOND ANY CONCEIVABLE
HUMAN STANDARDS. ALTHOUGH ABUSE OF
GENETIC / HORMONAL DRUGS SUCH A STATE
A NORMAL HUMAN BEING COULD
TRANSFORM.

HE WAS SITTING DOWN NEXT TO ME
AND MEKE KEPT POKING FUN AT HIM
SAYING, "MATT, YOU HAVE TO CHECK THIS
DDE OUT. HE IS A TRID."

THE MINOTAUR-MAN WOULD JUST SMILE.
BUT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I WAS
FRIGHTENED OF HIM BECAUSE OF HIS

POTENTIAL POWER. I THOUGHT, "MAKE
SOMEBODY BE LAUGHING AT THIS BEAST."
NOW THE BEAST THE MOUNTAIN-MAN LOOKED
AT ME WITH HIS STEEL BLUE EYES
AND SPOKE, "I HAVE FOUND A TATTOO
THAT ALIGNS THE SUN, THE MOON AND
THE STARS, AND UNITES THE HEARTS
OF MEN, HERE IN SANTA CRUZ." AT
THAT TIME I NOTICED HIS DISTENDED
HAND. HIS RIGHT HAND WAS WITHOUT
FINGERS. BUT IT WAS AS AN EXTENSION
OF REPTIL SKIN PROTRUDING FROM HIS
BACKHAND. A DRAWING OF A BLESSED. ~~NEBESSEATED~~.
NEVERTHELESS THE MOUNTAIN-MAN CONTINUED
TO LAUGH. HIS BODY WAS COVERED IN
TATTOOS AND HIS FACE WAS COVERED IN
CANYON CANYON SPLOTCHES.

WHAT IS THIS TATTOO? WHAT CAN
ALIGN THE STARS WITH THE MOON AND
SUN? WHAT CAN UNITE THE HEARTS
OF MEN? DID HE FIND IT HERE IN
SANTA CRUZ OR DID HE MEAN THAT IT
WAS SANTA CRUZ? I WONDER...

THE REST OF THE DREAM WAS NOT
AS PROFOUND. MY MOM "SHOWED" UP AND
SHE WAS DRUNK. SO THE PARTY WAS
DISSEMINATED AND WE NEEDED TO LEAVE

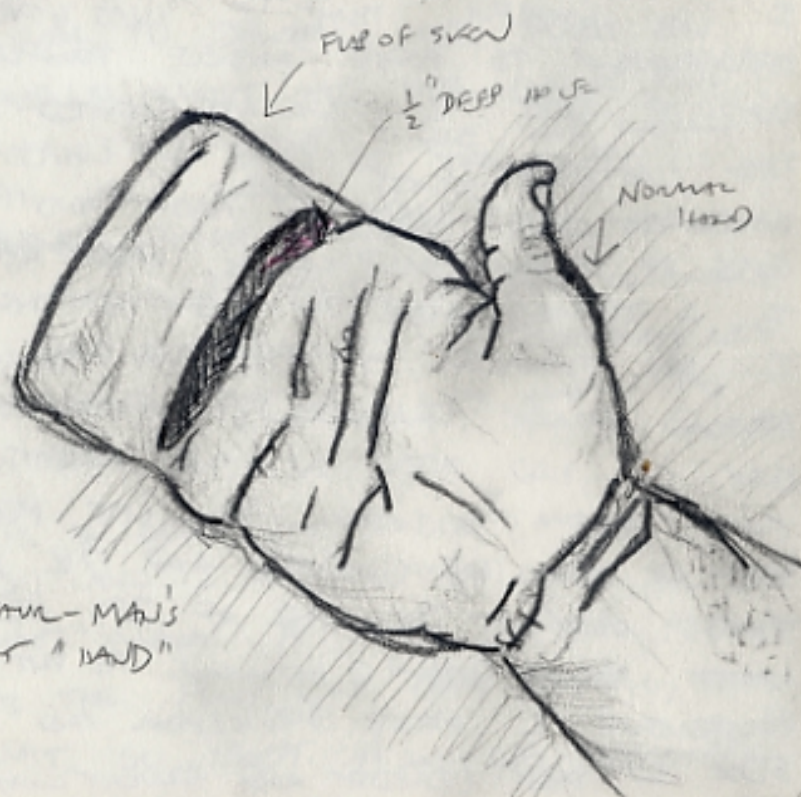
THE PROPERTY. WE (MOM AND I) DID. BUT
WE EXITED THE WRONG WAY AND NEEDED
TO CROSS THE PATH ADJACENT TO THE
PARTY HOUSE IN ORDER TO REACH HER
CAR. A BLACK POLICE OFFICER TOLD
US THAT WE COULDN'T USE THE
PATH. MY MOM, BEING DRUNK, TOLD
HIM THAT WE NEEDED TO GET TO
HER CAR AND TO "SHUT UP" OR
SOMETHING. IMMEDIATELY HE PULLED
OUT HIS HANDCUFFS AND TOLD HER
THAT SHE WAS UNDER ARREST. I
IMMEDIATELY RAN OVER AND SEPARATED
THE TWO. TELLING HIM HE WASN'T
GOING TO ARREST MY MOM. HE BLABBED
SOMETHING AND I SAID UNDER MY
BREATH, "SHUT UP!" AS MOM AND
I WALKED TOWARDS THE CAR. UPON
COMING UP TO IT WE ~~NOTICED~~ THAT
WE REALIZED THAT WE WERE DRUNK
SO WE NECESSITATED A TAXI. PEOPLE
WERE LINED UP IN A QUE SO ~~WE~~
I STOOD BEHIND TWO PEOPLE. A TALL
PRETTY BLACK WOMAN STOOD BEHIND
ME. THE TWO PEOPLE TURNED IN THEIR
RECEIPTS AND GOT TEN DOLLARS EACH
BACK. I DID THE SAME AND WHILE
WAITING FOR THE BOOTH LADY TO GIVE

ME MY SAW-BACK I TURNED TO
THE BLACK WOMAN AND ASKED, "DID
YOU BY CHANCE TALK TO THE
MENDOTA MAN?"

SHE LOOKED AT ME AND SMILED
THEN ~~HER~~ WITH HONEST EYES STATED,
"THAT WAS THE FIRST CONVERSATION I
HAVE HAD IN A YEAR."

WE BOTH LOOKED AT ONE ANOTHER THEN
BROKE OUT OVER ~~WENT~~ IN LAUGHTER...

IT IS GOOD TO KNOW THAT I
CAN LAUGH IN MY DREAMS.



MENDOTA MAN'S
RIGHT "HAND"