

**night one** a clear, aquarium-like tank where you would watch them hunting above you. a zoo. i think L was there watching with me. she was scared too. a big divide opens up in the ground. a chasm forming in the ground when things started to go wrong. being chased down a road by something, we were in a car, it was night and gumtrees lined the road. the tree climbed wouldn't stop swinging far back and forth and i was stiffening and tightening my body around it to make it stop. the dinosaurs were eating people, there were lots of them.

**night two** we are using buckets of blood to lure the animals by a river. thick buckets and bowls and spreading them out a bit more by hand to create trails of blood (some liquid? to lure animals in so we could shoot them). we would shoot them when they were drinking out of the bucket. i was excited to show C where I live - on the edge of the rainforest. there were monkeys in hats everywhere. we drive to where we usually stop and we get out to hunt... there is just more and more primates. i'm asking why there are so many primates. both S and J are having a cigarette sitting on a bench made of a log - they are surrounded by gorillas. they're both annoyed by the gorillas "they are sooo annoying". we get out and walk. following the gorillas which start having lots of people too. all walking towards something. we turn a corner, a long rounded corner, and there is a screen - something everyone, gorillas and people, are looking at. on the screen there are people in a cage, people looking at something or people looking at a screen. i look to the right and i see the same thing. and then the illusion is broken and its we're in some kind of mirrored box, an illusion to make it look like we were in the cage. further there is a large space where they are crushed. the police are coming. theres sirens. i kill the clown slowly by chopping away at the back of his neck with an axe when he bends over to talk to J. we cut his head off eventually. we had to keep re-affirming to ourselves that he would have killed us if we didn't kill him first.

**night three** cult dream where everybody was part of a cult you couldn't escape. a matriarch. childhood home. had to break out from my bedroom window and hide in the neighbour's garden behind bushes. was protecting two children. taxi driver parked in the street and wouldn't let me leave. i broke his phone with my hands. like an iphone 4? i kept trying to escape this cult. i don't know how but they kept eyes on everybody. people would always bicker over meals. we would look up at a big screen of the matriarch. the people of the cult were wearing coloured pantsuits like hilary clinton. i kept drinking and i couldnt get drunk.

**night four** we are in a pool. but its salt water... its moving a bit, maybe we are in a pool in the ocean. a rectangular, standard pool, shallow end and deep end. theres a black house spider, i so remember the house spider who had sank to the bottom of the pool. i dove in once to try and put a glass over it. a long, tall glass, maybe it was inflated in the middle a bit. the first time i failed and had to come back up. i dove again and got it the second time... scooped it up with a coaster on the bottom. the outside edges of the coaster dissolved away in the water. like white bread around a rissole. there was another spider too... same size house spider but this one had a cream abdomen, tan legs, maybe one black leg. this spider was walking in circles around the base of a white marble column.

**night five** the aliens had head shaped like Ws. like a hammerhead shark. i said that maybe we should turn some lights off and not be so loud so they can't find us in the beach house. everyone agreed. i i went outside to bring in the salad bowl from the table and there was two of the aliens there eating from the salad bowl. they turned to look at me and i woke up screaming.

**night six** i was driving on the freeway. its dark. a huge bull, bigger than an elephant, in the middle of the road. i remember my dad telling me earlier that i have to drive at it or it will hit my car. so we charge at each other but i pull out towards the end and drive off the road. the bull turns into a man. a big tall man with a bald head and weird, bubbly flesh. he is really big, he can pick me up. he kisses me or puts something in my mouth. i'm driving again. its dark. hundreds/thousands of identical women in robes with long dirty brown hair with big long guns are running out of the darkness all over the road. they have the stiff movements of video game characters. i thought they weren't real, that they didn't mean any harm. so i drive through them, not slowing down. 110km/h. some of them move past me or jump over the car but i run over the other ones.

**night seven** being in a bedrom. a hotel room. the man on the left bed (two single beds) slits his throat with a knife. he only slices it a little and then puts his hand in the hole and rips it open more. an angry man bursts into the room. pushes me into the bathroom, i think he is speaking chinese or something. i try to fight him off. he pushes me into the bathroom. there are lots of ducks in there. i get in the bathtub and the ducks slowly join me, we bathe together.

**night eight** monsters. brown, monkey-like but scarier. come out at night and touch everything, look for you but they can't hurt you if you're protected. gates that go into some kind of compound. barbed wire over the top. maybe in the backstreets of San Francisco. underneath the citylink but more concrete. more dystopia. columns that run for kilometres with holes that go into the side of the embankment. clone people. possessed people. the upper class? people who are allowed to live. they put out lights at night so the monsters don't come. they are made in the storm drain. i am with t and another girl. we call r. she is alone in an apartment complex. we need to get across the city to get to her. she says to t just come alone. i don't have enough for four people here. but just me and t go. we find her. each night the creatures have gotten closer and closer into her house she said. they got past the gate, slowly come into the house at night. 'you guys can't drink that. those things come up in here at night and put their dirty hands all over everything'. the creatures come that night when we are at r's. her place is in some kind of open-air apartment complex. the house from mama mia. there are concrete spiral stairs leading up to her balcony. they come quickly, as soon as it gets dark. the only place left to hide, where r has been sleeping, is in a supermarket freezer she has in her kitchen. a vertical freezer. we climb in, you have to hide, cover yourself. if you don't move they won't see you. hide yourself. i cover myself in a doona cover or a big pink pillow case. its not as cold as it should have been. i have a cat and i hold him in my arms and im grateful that he isn't squirming around. i can feel them behind me, through the glass. we have to spend the whole night in here with them outside the freezer. we put lights out the next night. green lights that are charged by the sun to keep the monsters away.