

dream one till eight

Johanna Creutzburg



Turn over



Exit

Please look at this e-book in the full screen mode "strg + L".
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Excluding all programmes peripheral elements like menus etc.
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dream **1** the tower

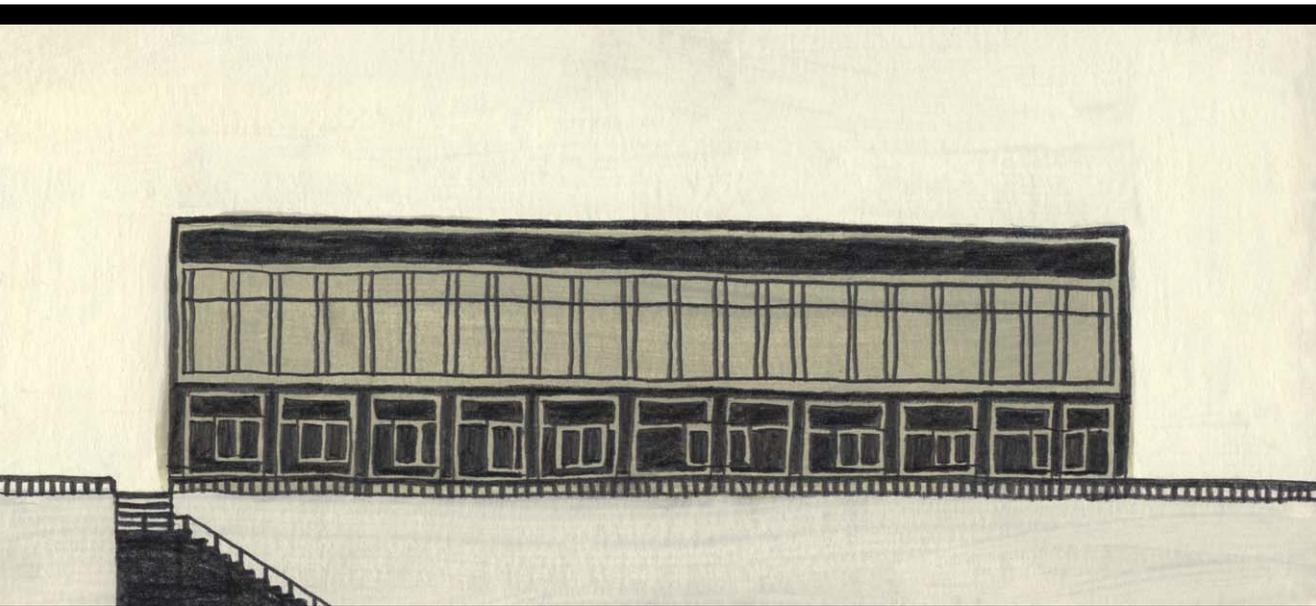


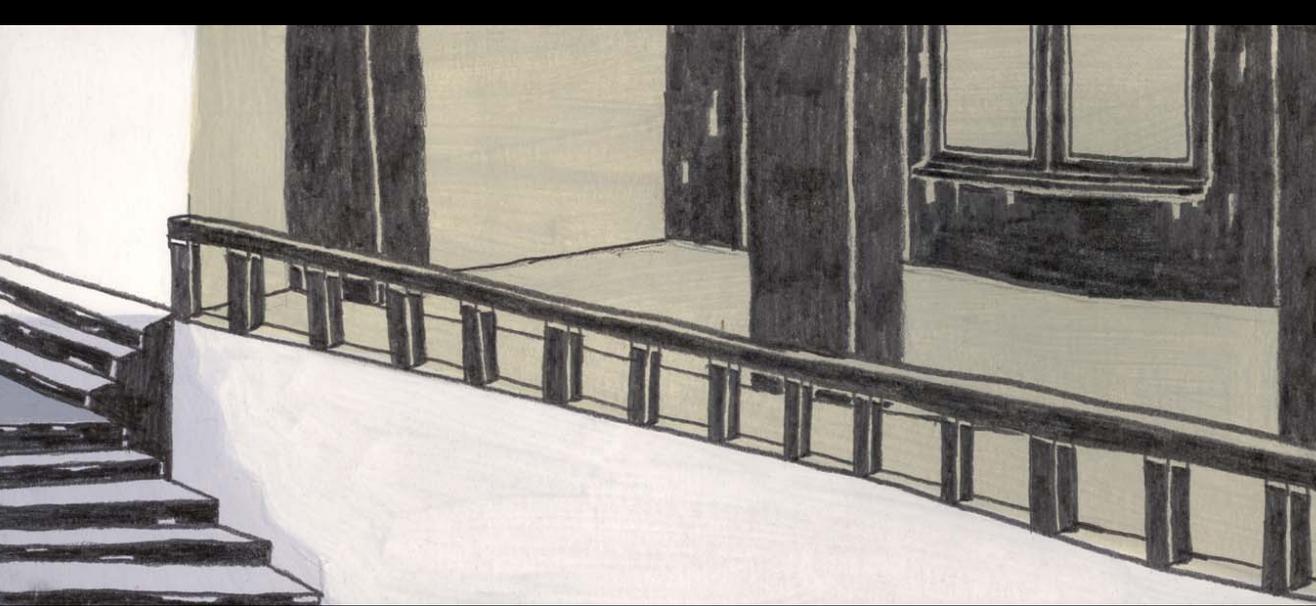


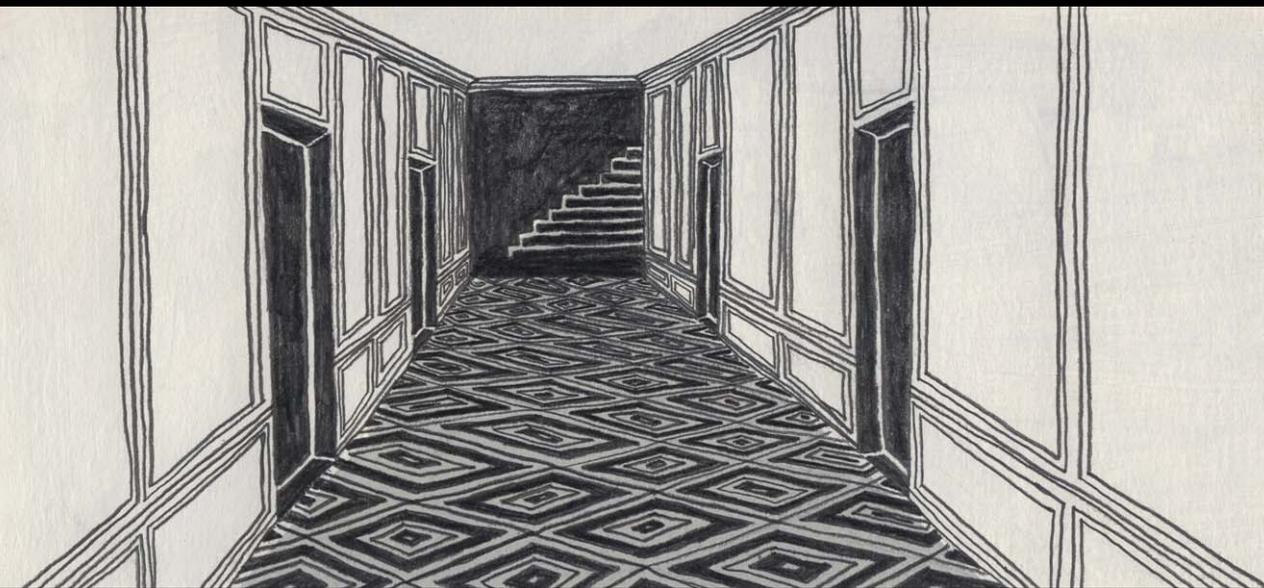
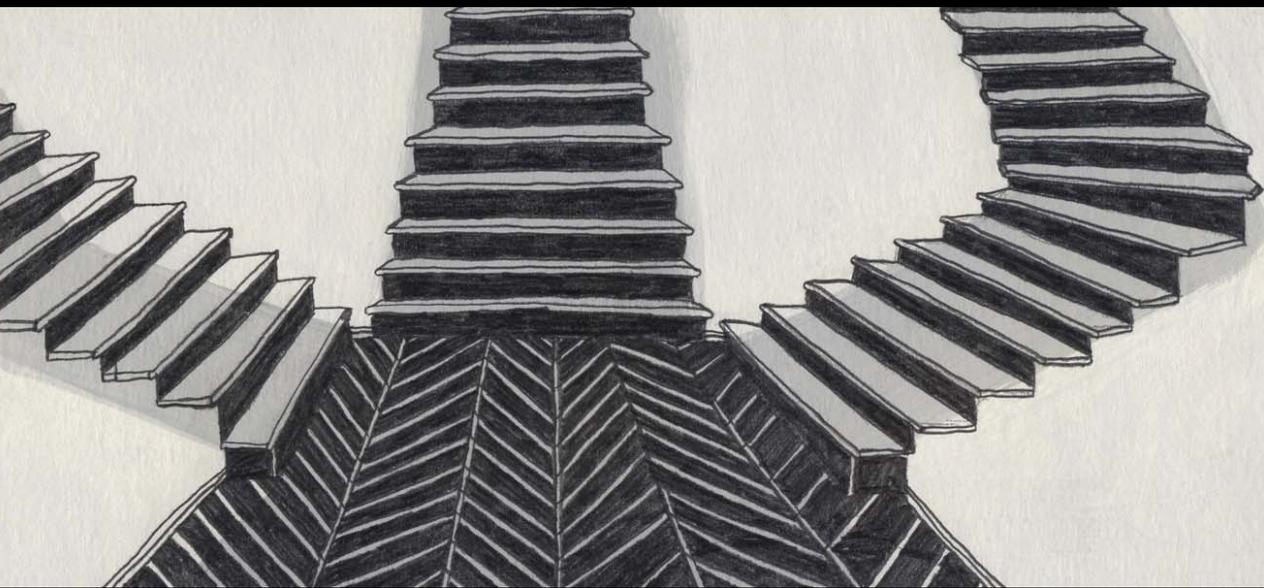


must be done
sand, shape of a tower, minismall
like a toy, but to go down
construction of planks, like a scaffolding, inside a spiral staircase
down,
they are just building
my distance quiete
far

dream 2 the spa hotel



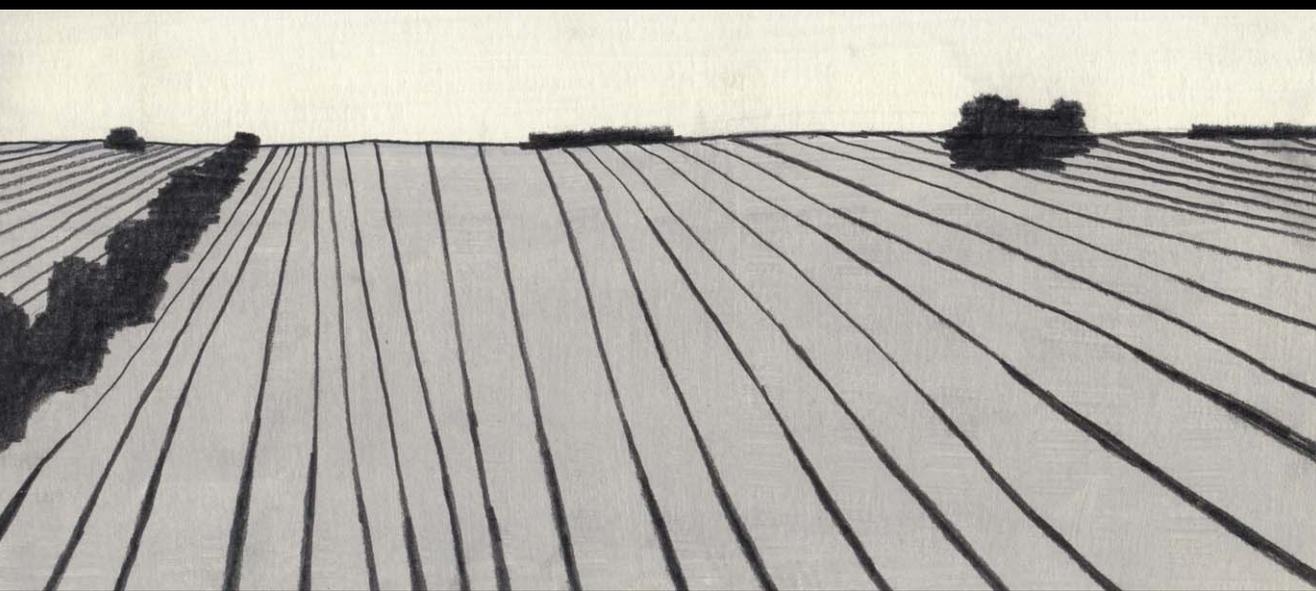


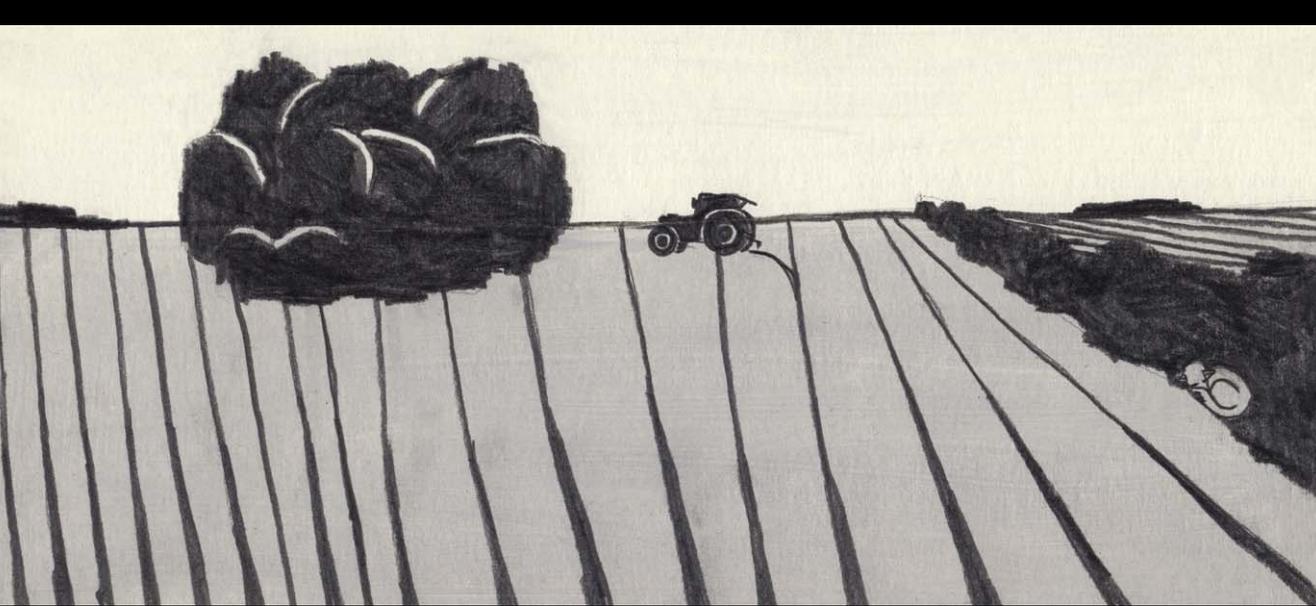




GDR-recreation home, a dilapidated concrete building, panorama front at the top, glass with five meter height foundation for walking, concrete columns, to separate, in the home are some people, have smoky voices, half ill, say they all will die, (the upper power, the politician people, should give them finally another flat), inside is a thick layer of dust above everything, it once was a noble king's palace, of various panelled timber, I'm looking for something in a part of the building, want to, go through different corridors, up, down, five meter high ceilings, pattern panels (museum Weimar), entrance stairs made of wood, small hidden stair goes on both sides around the corners, I ask people, who are sitting in corridors, all, no one knows the way, and can help me, they are normal people, dressed like abandoned paupers, my voice turns also smoky, hard to speak, after a while I give up, go out again

dream 3 of dogs





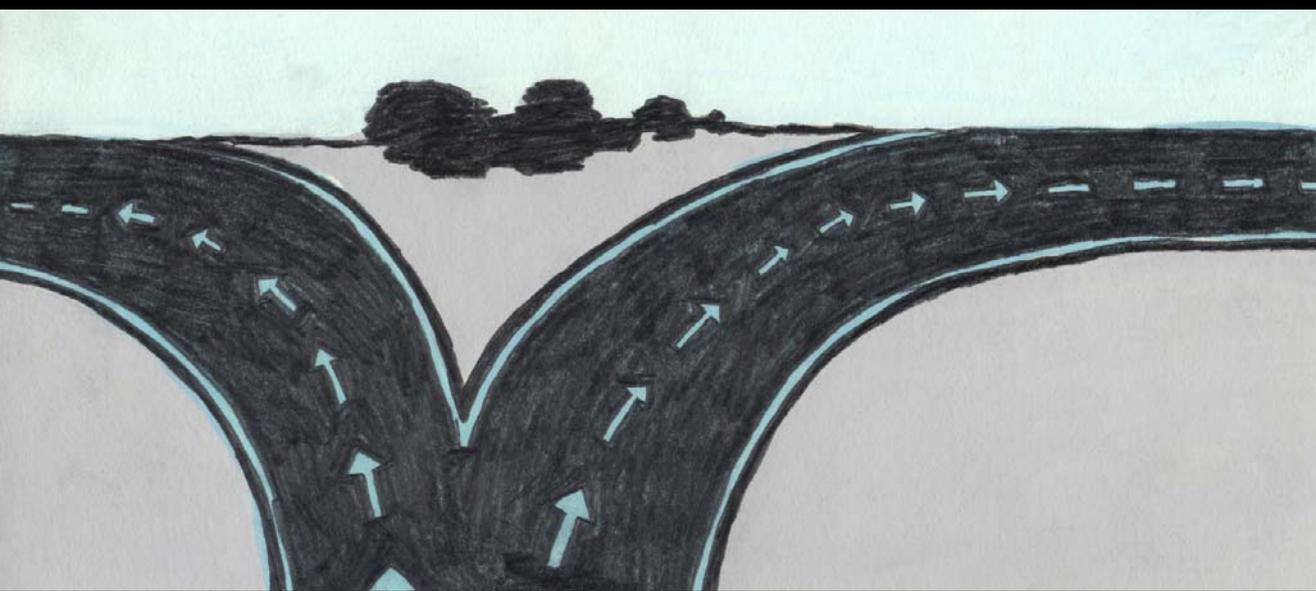


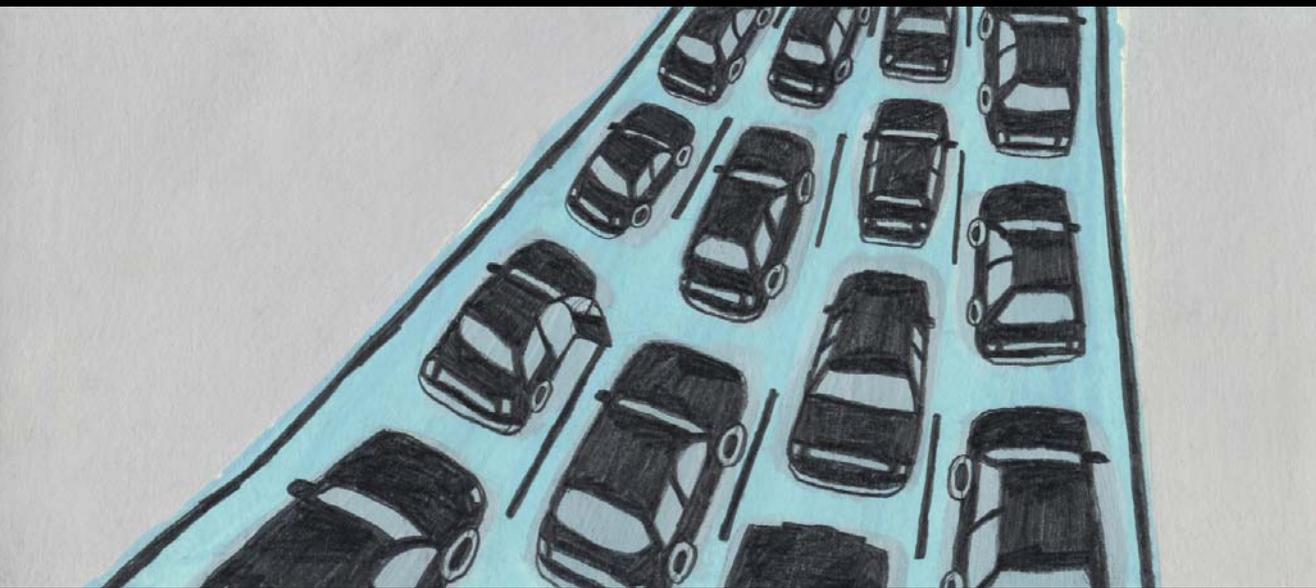
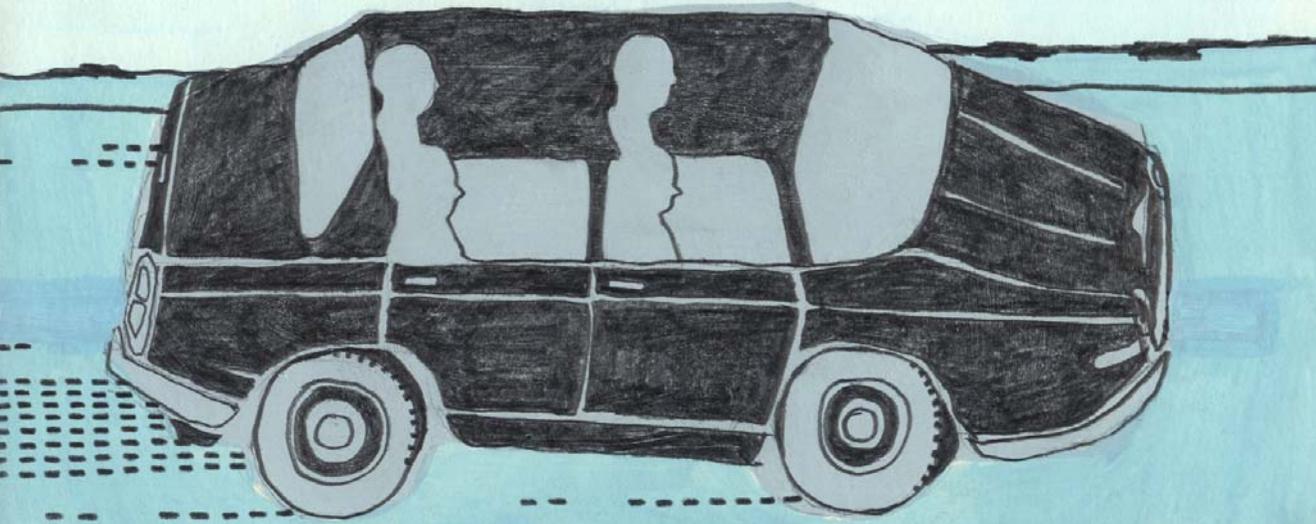


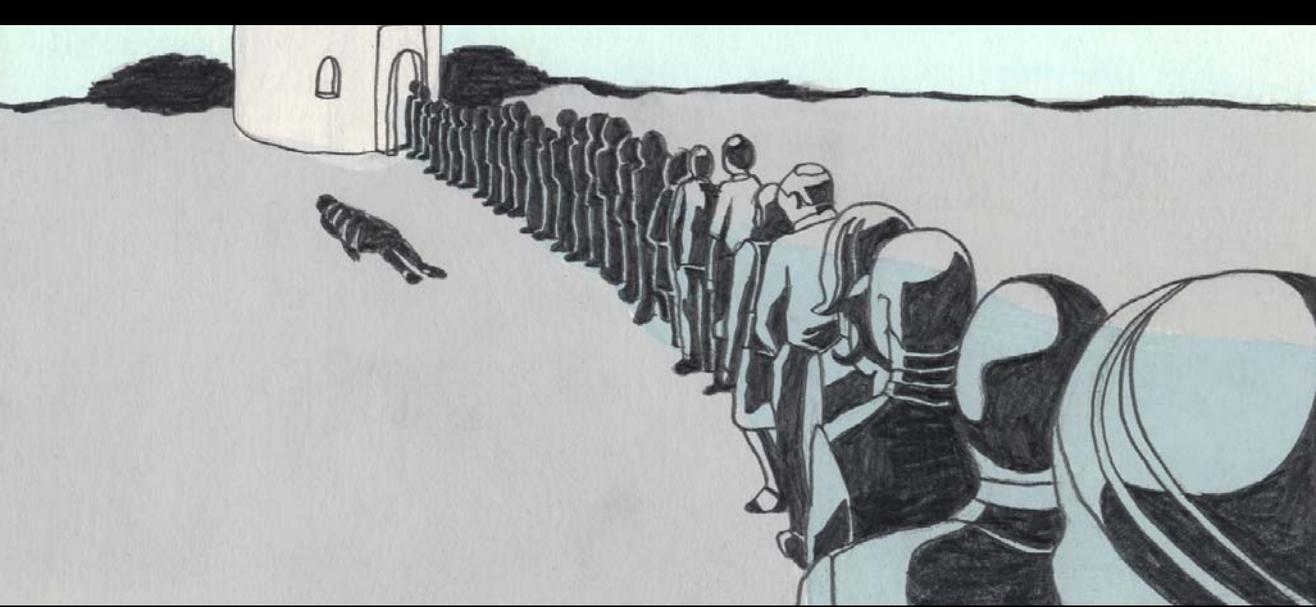


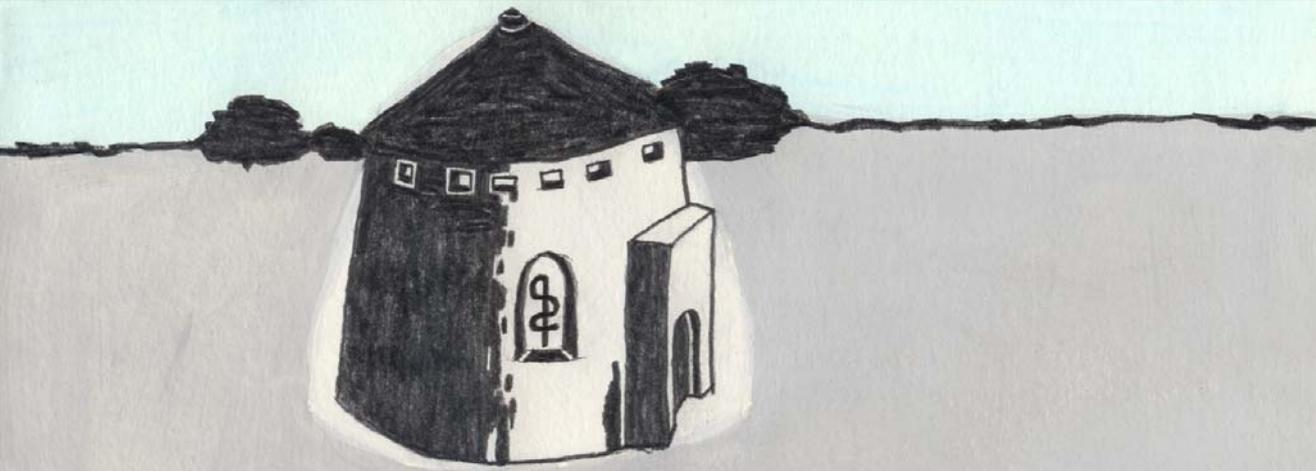
fields, freshly grown crop,
aspaltic way (like from Dechowshof away)
on the side lies a white dog,
a tractor stands there, more faraway, a person,
a thing comes running (human being, animal?), talks gibberish in
rhymes, I think, strangely,
black small dog with S., in the kitchen,
who has to starve, die, because he has
cancer and can not eat anymore,
S. just prepares food for another dog

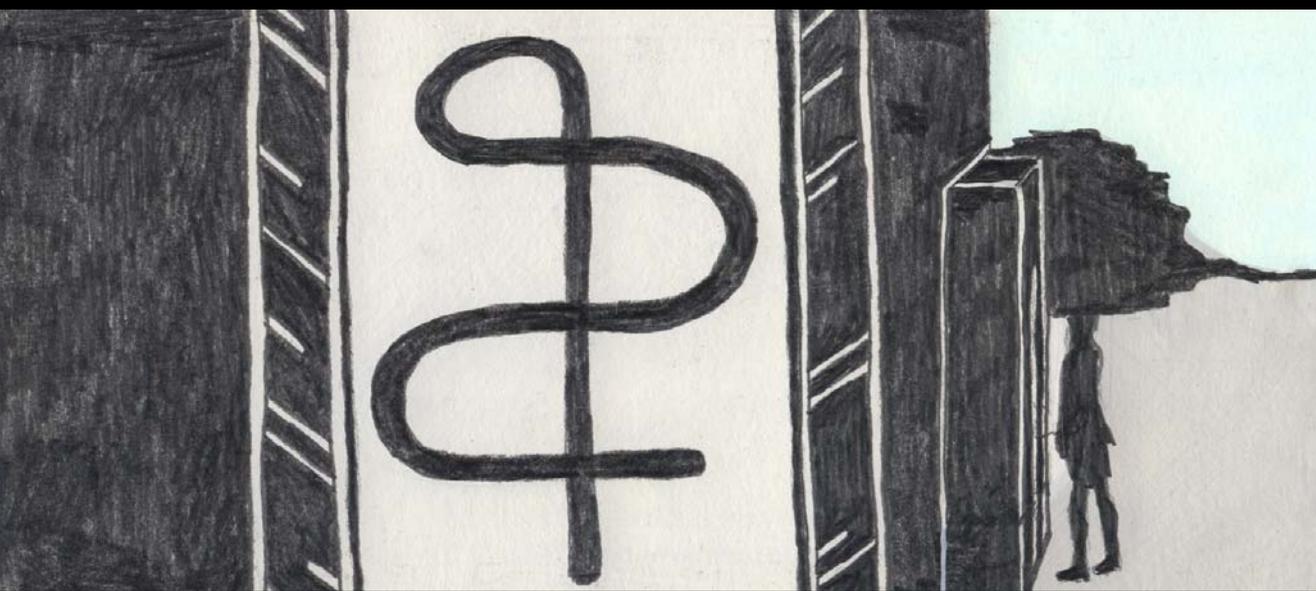
dream **4** car

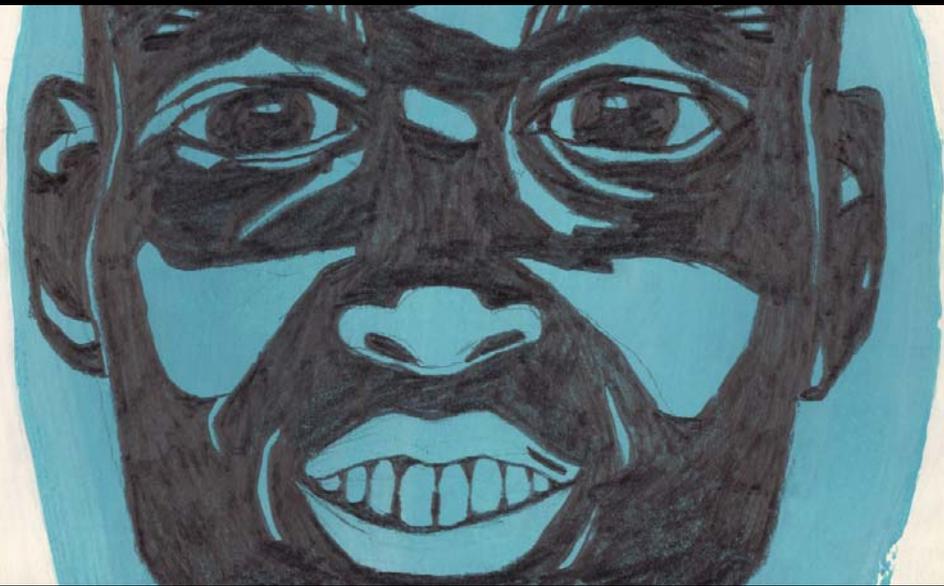








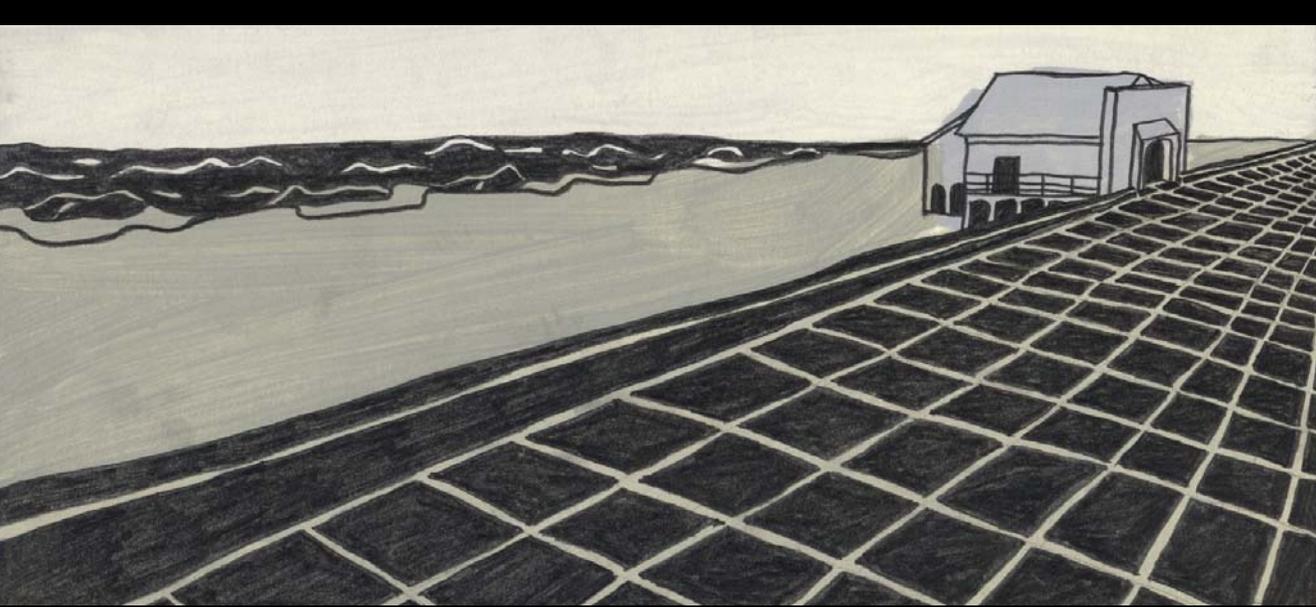




slip road , into both directions , on the street , I am sitting in a car ,
four in the back (small car , rather old , mixture between Skoda and Havanna) ,
traffic jam in my direction , church , form of a tower , where people are queuing up ,
in front lies an African , in rumpling clothes , like being washed up by the sea ,
like dead , I look curiously , staying in the car , tower like an andalusian mill ,
the people could , do nothing , considering if we drive along another way ,
after a while he gets up , is glad , wipes his clothes , looks at lummy , (tiny
stomach wound , he caused himself on purpose) symbol in the tower
window , cryptical , looks at it , goes in , self symbol , is glad

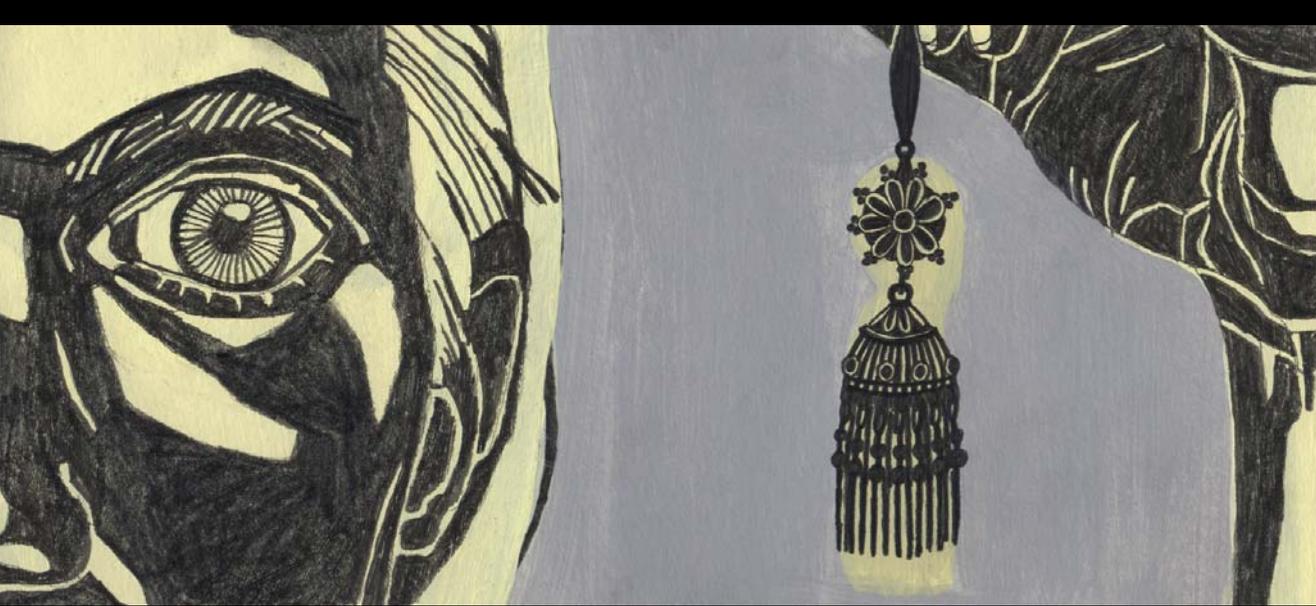
dream **5** the jewellery







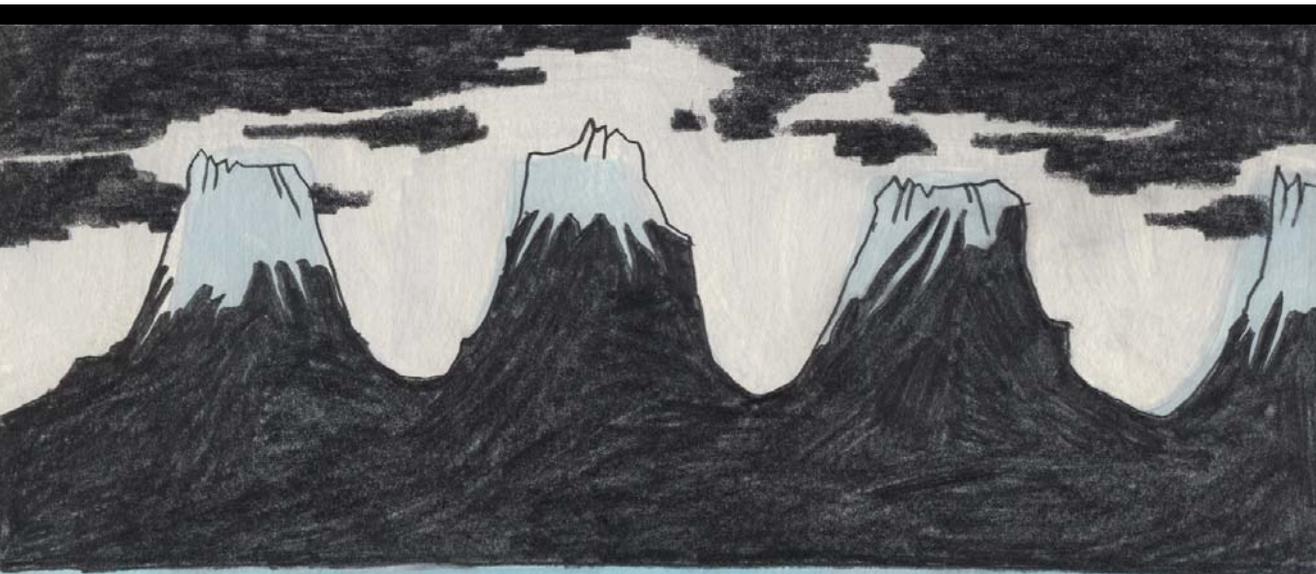


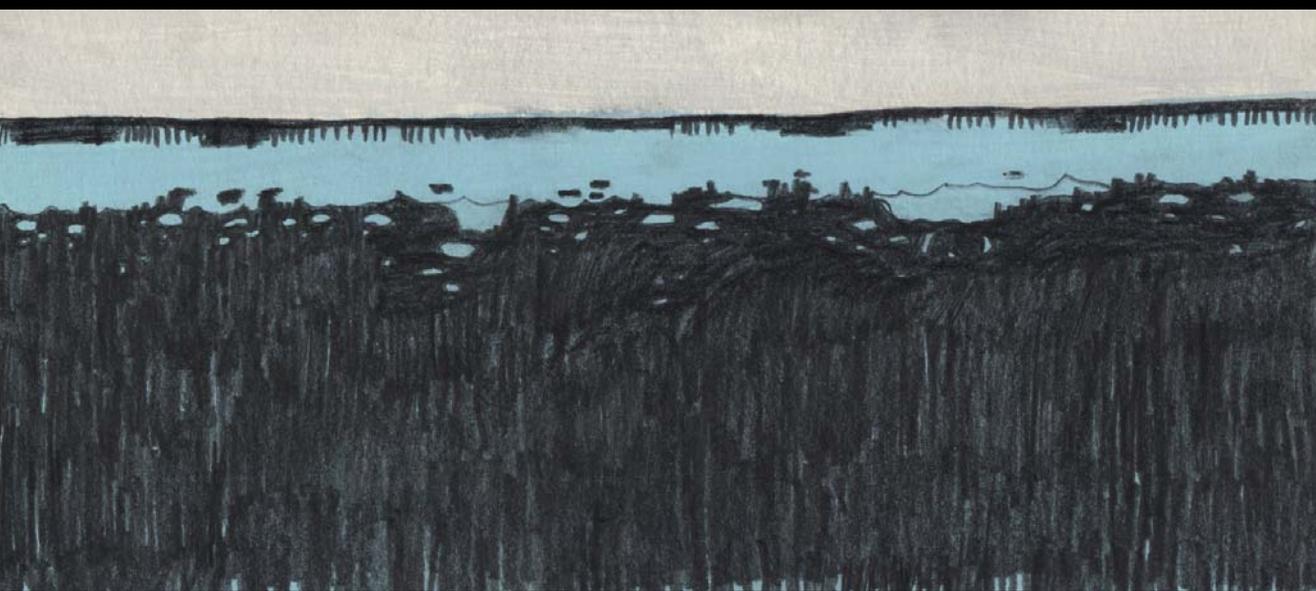


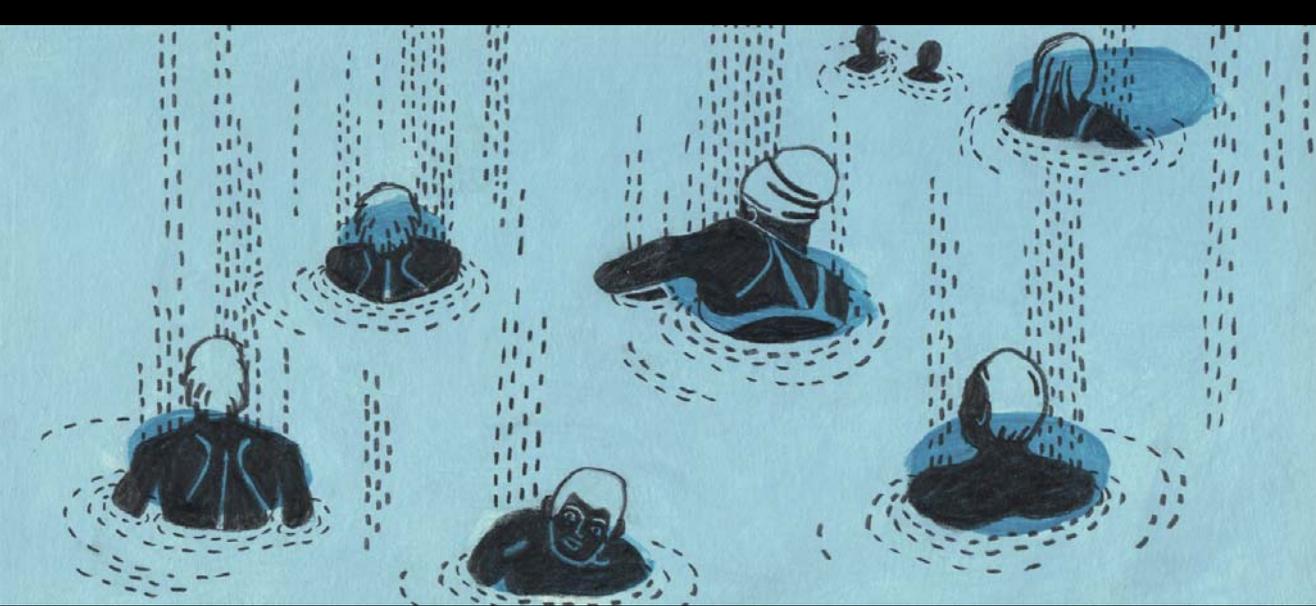


we are coming from the promenade,
wide beach, grey day, water is faraway (Redcar with cinema in the
distance) moderate gale, wind, minihouse, miniature, timbered house,
light, rambling, for people in former times,
finding of antique jewellery, but there only single earrings, hanger
with green/blue, one big, one small, shape of a shell, going around,
I. looks at tassels, strings ("how lovely") one with a
horse's head, I don't like it

dream **6** the wave





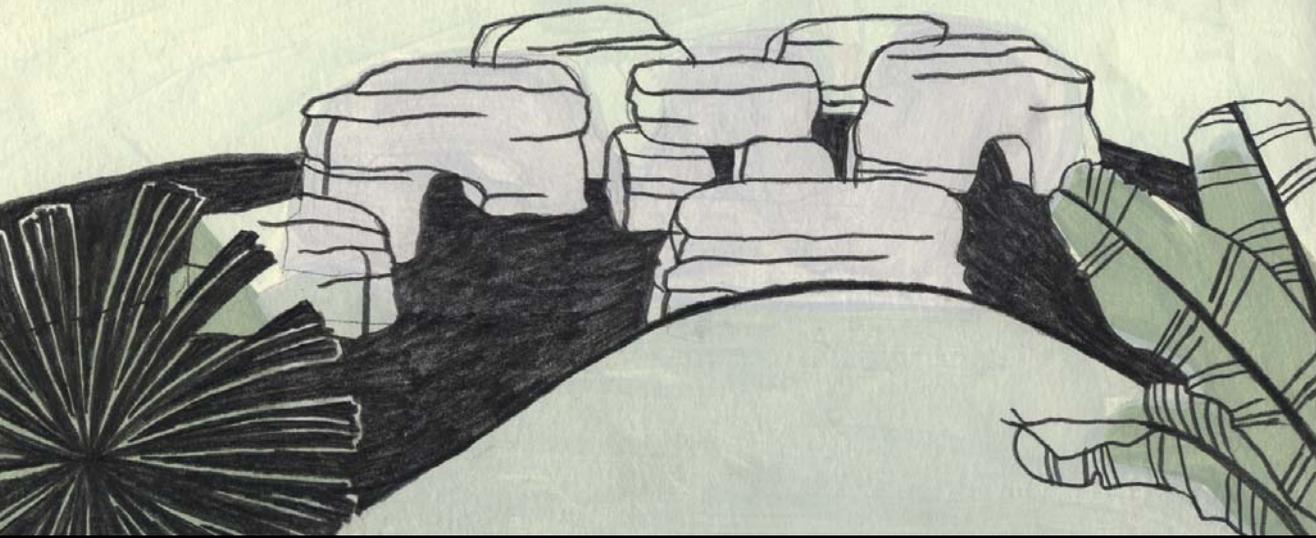


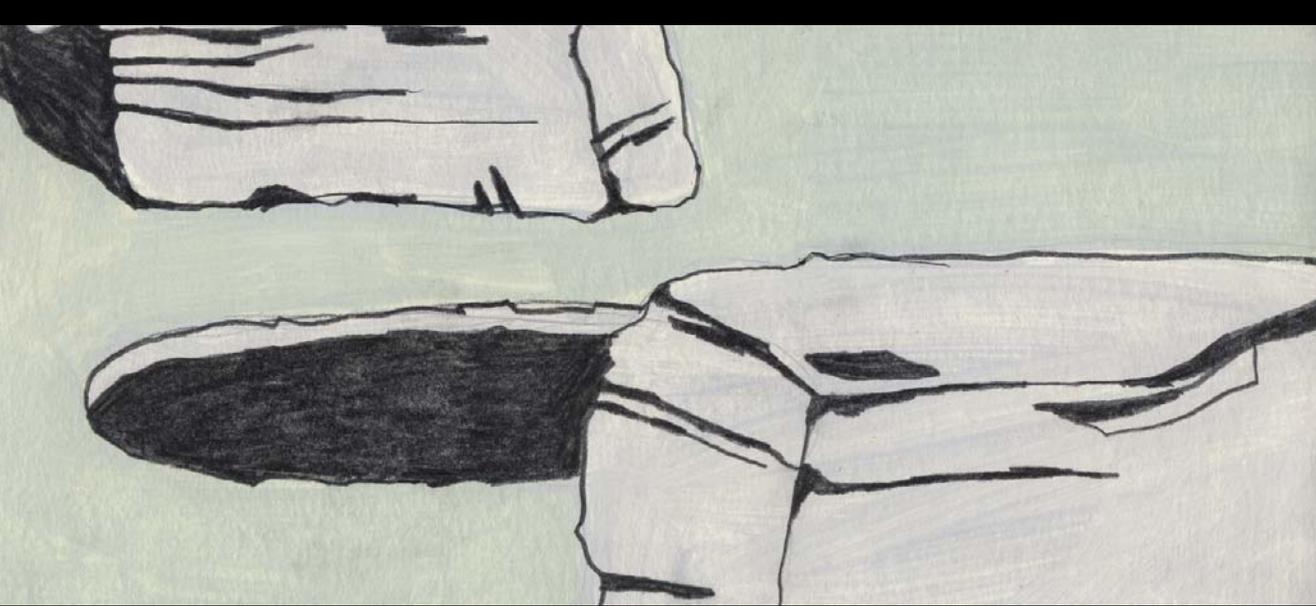


several constructions on stilts, breakwaters, boats in between, it's sunshine, the waves have an enormous pulling force, there are coming regularly small tsunami waves, at the end the sun goes down, if one goes a bit up the beach (five meterwide) one sees a spectacular mountain panorama, like volcanoes, shimmering black, illuminated in gold at the peak (snow), clouded sky with interfusing sunbeams, waves coming constantly, there are many people, sun bathing, playing, going by paddleboat, sometimes comes a high wave, sometimes a small one, then the people are swallowed, pulled in, swimming above, all are still living, and no one went away, it includes it (experienced two), in between there's also a bath attendant, who says, it's okay to go swimming

dream **7** the primeval forest







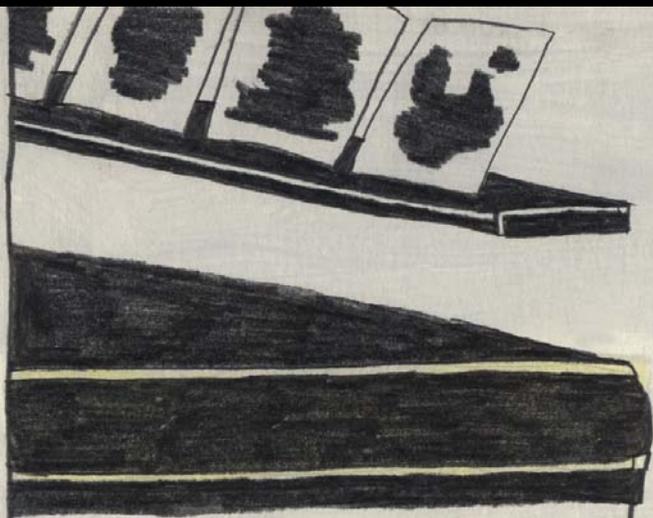


mini beach, jungle around,
stone dislocations, sand dunes,
entrance in underneath corridors, people
moving like iguanas, figure gropes his way forward, I'm hidden,
hole in the ground, (something, armed, sand hill),
we must not be discovered,
painting and categorizing of lizards by
wide white strokes on
the back

dream 8 my cave













in the stable at home an animal (cat?) has born children, four, the little ones are hand sized, they are like newborn kitten, still with eyes closed, but they look like little pigs and are rather sparsely haired, one is pink, one is striped like a cat, one is black, one is white with a small black spot on the back I have to move houses, first I move to a cave flat, I move in with boxes of books, it is white painted, very light, friendly and comfortable, but I have to go on a school trip, so I won't be there for a while, as I come back (look first into the chamber, where lithographic prints standing on the shelf) the renter and her husband sit at my table eating, I surprise them, they excuse themselves, (but I wasn't there anyway, they say), with the message, my brother and friend are coming soon, to do the removal with me, the pig kitten are coming from somewhere, I hold them on my hand and say, oh how cute, I show them around, but then I must go packing, I recognize, that the pets are still as small as before, although I wasn't there for a long time (there are three of them), put them by the side while packing (handing books), must really get home fast (stable) to look for the fourth and to give him milk

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