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From: "Alisa Nadolishny" <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

Date: Dec 14, 2012 5:52 AM

Subject: Re: Bodies of water.

To: "Alisa Nadolishny" <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

Another one! Dreamt that I was pickpocketed by some very suave thieves, thirty something if age, maybe/prob older.

Also- bizarro housewarming, involving grapefruits, drunken anorexic women in huge stripper heels, parker and camila, alya, biking home through cumbias campus

Sent from my Verizon Wireless smartphone

Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:

>Ran into zander at a silent play, staged by a group of french actors,  
>behind a pane of glass. Audience was a bit older than I usually interact  
>with, play was intriguing, as were the swt  
>Eet puffed rice snacks. upon exiting, was joined by mom, dad, bros, mom  
>asking if theres any chance we could send abig bag of baby clothes to LA w  
>zander, to give to michel and ayako, bc she can't even mention these  
>clothes to roman or dad, at this point. I told her it wasn't such a good  
>idea, as we walk to romans car .. Indeed, with 6 or 8 huge contractor bags  
>full of clothes, which everyone joked about but didn't really seem to mind.  
>Inside, we are cheerios and drank wine, and drove ' home'. Mountain road  
>looked a lot like the ones in montenegro. We come around a turn, and see an  
>ENOURMOUS BARGEin the oncoming lane. No, not a barge, more like a tall  
>ocean liner. It doesn't take the turn very smoothly, and its tail end  
>sweeps across our lane, just in front of us, as I exclaim, 'ah HELL no! We  
>are NOT going to get fish-tailed by aBOAT!!', to which my dad responds,  
>with a chuckle, ' well, we kind of did just get fish tailed by a boat.' The  
>ship remains in front of us, cutting a huge diagonal from the rock wall in  
>front of us, just past the left side of the car, and beyond. I exit the car  
>and begin to bumble around indignantly, pointing out to the ship that  
>'BOATS go in the WATER' and it's just not fair to take up road-space,&  
>blablab lk a.

>On Dec 10, 2012 5:17 AM, "Alisa Nadolishny" <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

>wrote:

>

>> Yoga with nastja, dad comes with a friend. Friend, dad, mom, and i, go to  
>> a motorboat, after dad tells us how awesome it was when he got the boat  
>> pilot to submerge the motorboat. He promises to show wa t he means, so I  
>> dive under water. I surface and keep swimming with the boat, but obviously  
>> it eventually pulls away, mom is steering, speeding along, gadfly in her  
>> sunglasses. Dad pulls up in an inflatable dingy, which I try to clamber  
>> onto, unsuccessfully, so he flips it, tells me to grab the handles, and  
>> flips it right side up. Then, mom ould up behind us in the speedboat, and  
>> we both lie low in the dingy while she pushes it, with the prow of thee  
>> motorboat, sprrding along very bet fast. Then ni get a concerned thought  
>> that, what if the fta il of the dingy gets under the motorboats nose, and  
>> imagine the boat coasting over us, and us getting sliced uo by the motor,  
>> and try to devise a plan to minimize the pain/damage, envisioning how id  
>> push the hull away..but I can't, not to o hard, or I may flip the speedboat  
>> and harm mom, so I end up quite uncertain of the best way to proceed.  
>> On Dec 2, 2012 5:21 AM, "Alisa Nadolishny" <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

>> wrote:

>>

>>> Dreamt that a dorky kits was making a documentary about a sea creature  
>>> living un a creak behind jessica r.s house, cuts he really liked her,  
>>> wanted to impress her etc.  
>>> But, there was a bald man trying to kill people, lots of pursuits and  
>>> escapes, lots of time spent in computers editing film and sound, some  
>>> attempts at resuscitating very small woo den man figurines.

>>>

>>> Currently at the upstate house, crashing in romka's rom instead of my own.

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>>> Sent from my Verizon Wireless smartphone

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