

On Thu, Feb 23, 2012 at 6:27 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:

----- Forwarded message -----

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

Date: Feb 23, 2012 6:25 AM

Subject: Fwd: Re: Horrible dream

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

Date: Feb 22, 2012 11:28 PM

Subject: Re: Horrible dream

To: "Me" <Alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

On Wed, Feb 1, 2012 at 3:01 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:

At a theatrical performance, followed by grocery shopping, dieds trying to call me and feed me cupcakes, mom going home ahead of me, alone, getting hit by 2 cars, coming back to get me but now covered in mud, with a broken foot. I lay her on a picnic table to check her wounds, then call an ambulance etc.

Lots of grey green and brown.

On Sun, Feb 5, 2012 at 3:51 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:

Awesome...wait, no,word du jour was interesting. prepping for he return of q certain superhero

Practicing archery in the shower, hanging spidey style

Taking uinen oubwith the boys and capsizing twice in the lake

On Thu, Feb 9, 2012 at 6:37 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:

After sailing with m & d, in an odd, middleonowhere town, I can't remember how but I end up in an odd, middleonowhere shack, setting up for the AD NyFW presentation. Whole team of people. Whole bunch of singing male models. S. Schuman shows up first, takes photos of me, of mom, of the show.

Its torrentially pouring outside, and while I go check for our online coverage, everyone is e vac.d, cutting the afterparty short. Everything is wet and flooding. Someone gets stabbed. Wendy (from built by wendy) shows up, and at the end of the dream is hanging out w my sculpture class as I come iin to apologize for the turn of events/ my absence.

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

Date: Sun, Feb 12, 2012 at 3:19 AM

Subject: Drmz

To: Me <Alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

Romkas mumblings ‘ a customer...oofffff..ch-ch..shyaaa.’.. ‘im good’.

What did I dream about? I’m starting to forget. I can see everything but I can’t describe it at all.I don’t know if anything was really going on. But everything was greyish and brownish. I guess my brain thinks its a secret.

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From: Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>
Date: Mon, Feb 13, 2012 at 6:24 AM
Subject: Drm
To: Me <Alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

I dreamt I was putting food into tubs of tupperware.
I also swallowed a spider.

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From: Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>
Date: Sat, Feb 18, 2012 at 12:47 PM
Subject: Midday dream
To: Me <Alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

Something was wrong with my shoulder. It was frustrating.
Something about psychosomatic symptom-reactions to uncomfortable situations.
Very non-specific, or at least I can't remember the specifics.

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From: Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>
Date: Tue, Feb 21, 2012 at 12:42 AM
Subject: Re: Anothr1
To: Me <Alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

Assassins in brown capes.
On Feb 20, 2012 1:59 AM, "Alisa Nadolishny" <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:
I haven't stopped cooking since I went to sleep. Pricing chopping slicing prepping plating eating, all amidst a feeling of a mountain excursion. Ben's in it, roman's in it, lots of cloaked professionals.
Maybe its a kind of ceremony?
There's also a thorough digest investigation committee for the whole building.

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From: Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>
Date: Tue, Mar 13, 2012 at 1:24 AM
Subject: Spielberg
To: Me <Alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com>

I began to dream that he needed therapy for some reason. I know they do method acting- what about method directing? Anyway that's what he was having issue with.
On Thu, Mar 15, 2012 at 5:51 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:
First, we were making juices and smoothies and soup and cocktails, then the youngest of us got inspired to build a giant wall of wooden blocks and people figurines and knock it all down, simulating a gigantic explosion. Apparently someone subsequently tried to re-enact this with children in England.
I began a dream in which a female Asian newscaster made a 9mn infomercial polemic about Ford and cigarette companies being responsible.
Then the baby cried.

On Wed, Mar 21, 2012 at 7:02 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:
Got a phone call from the prime minister of England asking for assistance with funding for a military campaign... but when it turned out he was looking for someone else and in fact the whole thing might have been a joke.
On Sat, Mar 31, 2012 at 4:52 AM, Alisa Nadolishny <alisa.nadolishny@gmail.com> wrote:
So here mom and I are, delivering a baby for an elderly Chinese midwife who had just attended to the rape (debatable) of Michelle Obama. Maybe not delivering, really, because our main job was to cut the baby out of all the goop surrounding it and to make sure it could breathe and eat.
But, then, it was mom's second baby instead of the Chinese woman's.
All this followed an African excursion which followed Garance Doré's lessons to children on how/why to eat olives which came after a river mountain of types and trash excluded themselves from the NYC subways on a major parade day.

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