

Lionfish

guys

i had a really bad dream last night after the voice call

it was about zampanio

me and lionfish (my companion, not what im called online) were in the mermaid city together, but lionfish was just acting really mean

like i was really little again and lionfish was talking to me like a monologue

i couldn't speak through all of it, i could just nod or shake my head

but lionfish was calling me a fool all the time and saying that i was too underdeveloped to really see what they were and stuff

and that lionfish was actually "beyond my comprehension" and that they were disappointed that after all the time they spent with me that i didn't really see whatever they were

and when i could finally speak i said that i was seeing them right now, and they just turned to me and stared at me with these two eyes that looked so much more realistic than the rest of them and said "good" and then everything turned pitch black around me

like i was trapped in this winding hallway that turned and turned but never ended

it felt like i was in there forever when i woke up

lionfish said a lot of other things too but i don't know how to explain them



Lionfish

im done with school now so i can talk about the dream i had last night

i still remember and i never remember my dreams

it was better this time

i wasn't my character i was lionfish

and i was in this huge hexagonal room that was full of shelves and doorways

and every time i went through a doorway every room was the same

and when i looked up and down the railings in the middle of a hexagon it just faded into darkness both ways

up and down

i think it was based on a story i read some time

but after i was exploring, someone behind me that i couldn't see pushed me i know it was a person because i felt their hands on my back

and i fell for what had to be an hour down the hexagon past more library shelves i could count

and then i was back in the mermaid city

and then i woke up

i couldn't read anything

like it was words but i just couldn't read them

when i opened a book i could see that there was writing on it, and i could make out letters

but i just couldnt put them into words

and sometimes they'd change when i wasn't concentrating on them

gone_further

[heavily edited because of the typos]

I only even played it twice

Then

When I was a kid I'd had these dreams of a house on fire,

floor on fire in the living room, dead body in my bed, carrying jars of hearts to examine in the mirror.

I only dreamed it once.

I don't get nightmares, I think. I don't feel fear in these dreams.

The last dream I had that I remember I think.

Or I had some other, I could fly if I focused right, and the people thought I was an angel or a god. I kissed a man on the forehead and called it blessing. Except no. He was an alcoholic, dry, resisting, and [...illegible] him drunk, broke his arm (?)

It wasn't a nightmare. I wasn't scared in the dream, of course no!

But I think I was scared, a little, after I woke up.

Because it was *lucid*

I think it was.

So that was just me. Making the choices I'd make if I thought other people weren't as real as me.

Lionfish

fell asleep doing my homework and i had the dream again lionfish was clearer to me than ever before she told me that i was too early and if i was just a bit older then i could have really done something but i didn't recognize lionfish at all

the one who watches i guess

completely unrelated: last night i dreamed that there was a third story posted in the moon murder maze madness series

i didn't actually read it in my dream because i had other things to do

i don't remember what it was called either

the one who watches i guess

today on "fucked up zampanio-related dreams": i was talking to someone i know and they said something cryptic and called me herald

i don't remember what it was

i also ran into sky in grg in the dream

the one who watches i guess

today on fucked up zampanio-related dreams: i was checking the maze and i found something sad in the room right before the killer's room


i don't remember what it was

the one who watches i guess

i had a weird dream last night and nam was there

i don't remember what it was about but aside from nam being there, it was not related to zampanio

XxSTARL1GHTxX

also sidenote i think the dream i had while passed out on the bus was zampanio/manyland related but all i remember were the  thingys

Defensive_Lobster

had a weird fucking dream about zampanio tonight

it turned into a nightmare and poor Weaver had their soul turn into the void or something, and became just a soulless body puppet lying on the ground

yea, I hope I'm not starting to get Seer visionary dreams, because if so, beware the void-pocalypse and don't become flesh puppets!

Defensive_Lobster

oh btw had another zampanio dream

it was about Bobert except he was named Robert Roland and he said that thing about how "we're friends but if I show you what I remember you may change your opinion"

and then I/the observers told him to show us what he remembers anyway, and Ronald Robert threw a doll made out of echidna skulls at us and ran away

I'm wondering if Weaver or Lady Racounter are possessing my dreams with all the creepy doll imagery lately

Jii

I had a zampanio-themed dream today. Under an old, black television I found a hole that led to a basement where probably dead bodies were hidden, but I went down anyways. I found myself in a museum with lots of halls and corridors. It was full of bird taxidermies. I had to find a picture of Frederick Barbarossa (no idea why), so I started to look for the art section, and I found it, but there were no pictures of him. Few rooms later I realized that the place is full of sky-globes, copper-engravings

and paintings about people getting sky-globes carved in their skulls, and actual skulls with sky-globe carvings. The way ended in a giant planetarium with a single sofa in it.

Jii

I had a Zampanio-related dream again. Me and my sister were trying to go to a swimming pool, but the entrance wasn't where it supposed to be. We tried to go around the place to find another one, but as we went the whole scene got more and more ruined. The wallpaper was torn down, we went up a stair and it was full of debris. We found the entrance of an old maze that belonged to the swimming pool facility earlier, and it was in a really bad condition too, but at least here we met a lady who worked here. We went to the hall. It was full of old computers, they all were turned on, the floor was covered with a dirty, rough carpet, and it was lit by dim old lamps. I also found a bathroom, the tub was full of dust, and the ceiling was fallen down. I went back to the hall to my sister, Hotaru Koi was playing silently. I told my sister what is it about.

We wanted to check out the maze, but the lady at the entrance told that she won't activate the next part if we don't pay. We just wanted to swim, so we stayed in the hall. We realized that some dwarf warriors are also there, and they didn't want to go to the maze either, they were lost too. They had some card game, my sister knew it, so we started to play, because we didn't have anything better to do.

In the game there were a few cards on the floor with color codes, and you had to collect cards from these colors to activate them. There were also cones on the middle cards, they were obstacles.

A female dwarf warrior showed up, the girlfriend of one of the two we were playing with. I realized that there was a movie going to be made about them, but it wasn't done yet. I looked it up, and I found some art by Defensive_Lobster about them, they were lying in a hammock that was set up in a graveyard between two stones. I also found some old art by her about mugs, and she was going to be credited in the movie

Jii

I had a Zampanio-related dream today. I was looking for secrets in EastEast, and I knew that something happens if you go East twice (hence the name). (My subconscious is not very good at making up

puzzles.) I found some hidden footage in the code, it was a Word document full of images that were used in the rooms, I remember there was a crystal eye. In every room there was a surrealistic painting similar to the mirror in the South. These images had buildings similar to the tower on the painting "The Garden of Earthly Delights". Also there was an animated image of giant merging faces in a cave.

In my dream there was a series made of Zampanio by Netflix, and I was surprised, because it's an awful lot of work to make, and I didn't understand how jr still has time to develop the game part too. Thinking back the scenes I saw it was just Stranger Things.

Also I met Striding Feather while we were talking about the series, he made fanarts about NAM and some grubs.

Jii

Oh, and I don't know what's up with you, @StridingFeather , but you were in my dream again. (This group was a classroom, and everybody was waiting for jr to let us in. You had to protect some plant parts in a box.) (And the sky was full of giant festival kites.)

Jii

In my dream today somebody new joined and asked what happened with the reactions of NAM. So I ask it now. Has he permanently left this channel?

XxSTARL1GHTxX

guess who had a dream about getting back into zampaniostuff last night and decided to see what's up

not gonna promise ill be active again (my brain has latched onto other things, namely transformers at the moment) but i think if im dreaming about it its probably time to check in

Jii

I asked my sister, and she allowed me to tell her dream. There was a big Zampanio meetup in a corn maze. I wanted to meet jr, but we just got out from prison, so we had to hurry. Our dad hit a bird with the car on the way there, and it turned out to be a quotidian. She had to take care of it with the @Taxonomist of Strangers . You moved together, and healed the bird for months. You fell in love with each other. One day you had to buy groceries and you forgot your phone at home. Then the bird called her on the phone, and it turned out that Marshmello was a quotidian all along, and it was him. And she thought that it's like the tales where you have to kiss the cursed person to turn it back. So you broke up. She kissed the bird, and it turned back into Marsmello. (She don't know anything about EC or Marsmello, apart from their existence)

XxSTARL1GHTxX

i remember dreaming about zampanio things last night but sadly dont remember the specifics :/ still cool though

XxSTARL1GHTxX

nother zampanio-related dream last night somehow, there was a quizzy test thing and it was kinda spooky and iirc dream-me traverses mazes counterclockwise, sadly thats the only questionthing i remember

it was all just kinda weird and i'll need a bit to get the rest of my thoughts into a description which makes sense

Jii

I dreamed about Doc Slaughter. It wasn't really coherent, as dreams tend not to be. There was some prophecy about her, and I wrote it on her wiki page. It was something about a dark mark (It looked similar to the Cyrillic Д letter) and the end of days. Then I realized that she can read the wiki, and she shouldn't know about it, so I tried to delete it, but I couldn't. And there were some fanarts of her standing on an island.

eldritchCorvus

had an dream of the friday rot effected the april arg page

Jii

I dreamed about some really big Zampanio arg. I don't remember details, but we were looking through old telephone directories. We suspected that something is hidden on a social media platform I don't use (I remember gramophone, it might have been telegram or mastodon. How popular are these in other

countries? Nobody I know uses them.) There was a lot of sand covering electric sockets on the ground, and the database of the post completely collapsed, so we couldn't get information from them.

kim

I started in the Zampanio room™. After going through the door, there was a long hallway, with a concrete wall and floor. After walking for a while, there were two white rooms with flipped-over tables on both sides. Some sort of green humanoid was in one and started drawing and writing shit on the walls. I don't remember anything they wrote and they left pretty quickly, and I went back to walking through the hallway.

After walking for a while, I suddenly was in some place with light blueish grass. In the night sky were a red planet and a constellation that looked like the side profile of an opossum. It was very windy. To the left (north) of me as 2 cabins, and to the right (south) of me was a giant hovering projector screen. I looked through the cabins and they were filled to the brim with maroon-covered notebooks. They were all filled out exploration logs. Don't remember anything written on them sadly, lots and lots of tables in them though.

On a counter was a book with 2 rotary dials on the cover. One for 1-9 and one for A-Z. On the back cover was a quotidian. (I think? It was definitely some sort of crow.) The book seems to act as a database of works that changes based on the dial ID. I spent a lot of the dream just messing with it.

* A0: Just lorem ipsum

* 7??? Bass tab for a song just called "Z"

* Wish I wrote this down first so I would have something way cooler than "heres a random dream I had zampanibros"

* H4??: A collection of letters whose titlepage was just a blue heart

After checking some more books I don't remember, I headed back outside. I just sat there for like 30 minutes, looking at that projector screen. I think the dream ended after a black spear/cursor thing got thrown into the projector screen from out of nowhere.

tl;dr: Imao look at my subconscious try to make a branch it doesnt even know that it will be lost in a labyrinth of its own creation

kim

had another dream not directly related to zampanio and i dont remember most of it but still

I was playing a game called "SPITEFUL". (not 100% sure, maybe it was SMITEFUL) It was an isometric exploration game about a 58 year old jananese businessman who got trapped in a wooden labyrinth getting flooded with water. (he got zammed :damn:) I don't remember much other then at the end he was in a garden surrounded by complete darkness.

Jii

I had a Zampanio-related dream. There was a small shop near us led by a quotidian. Her name was something starting like 2208... (which was a very lame choice for passing as a human, and also for security reasons, because her more secret name was something like 1104..., exactly the half of it). We had to help her, because she gathered information about the Cult (the one with Piper), and they wanted to kill her. The other parts are hazy, but this was surprisingly coherent.

Agwic

i had a dream that i found more important words for the rabbit hole last night. i think dreaming about zampanio is a sign.

The Lady of the Lake

I had a dream where this server was just absolutely gone.

cc

I had this strange dream last night. I was going through a website that had a ton of homestuck style asset generators. A lot of them were broken and rotted. I edit the url to check the main page and it somehow redirected to a porn site

Defensive_Lobster

I had a dream, there was this evil presence that thrived around yellow marigolds and kept trying to painfully trap me (I was some kind of story character, not myself)

It was countered by JR's plant, it was some kind of light bright teal ivy The yellow presence had portals and would try to catch me by teleporting those marigolds around me, so to save myself id draw JR's ivy color on paper? Dream logic

I think I must not have mastered restraint yet because I have had dreams about solving puzzles for this for the last two nights

Defensive_Lobster

I had a dream where I was in a small, non-euclidian hotel where the elevator was just riding wherever the hell it wanted

also the elevator was going everywhere, sometimes straight into people's rooms

there was a luxurious room on the roof for some rich guy but the elevator stopped STRAIGHT inside it so you'd just invade him randomly

imagining paying like a million dollars for a hotel room and then randos just keep spawning in

Karoliux

That's funny, instead of puzzle dreams my brain decided to gaslight me into thinking that my brain is slowly shutting down in a dream and if I wouldn't wake up I would die.

Classic brain.

Huh, weird. In that very same dream that I just told everyone about I found a non-euclidian museum.

I guess Zampanio is slowly invading our dreams in subtle ways.

kim

i had a dream where i was browsing a site made by me that was meant to make a database of *everything* (mostly focusing on adding fictional stuff as of the dream) the reasoning behind the site was

1. Humanity's purpose in life is to give names to and categorize all concepts.
2. To use as data for a massive simulation for when all fictional realities get to interact with ours

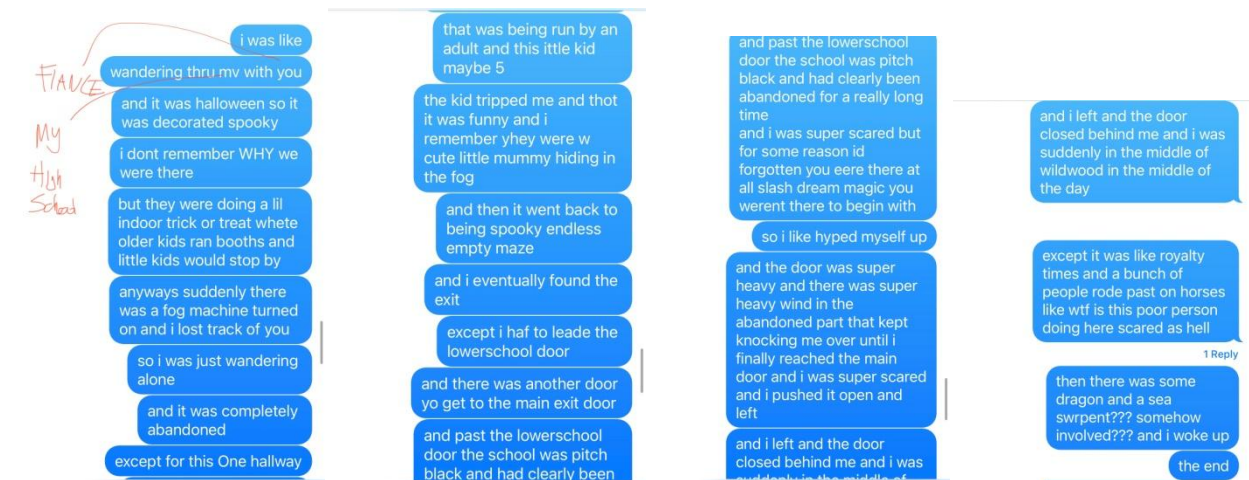
i spent most of the dream just approving various database submissions

quite zammy, just forgot to share it to yall.

Jii

I had a dream today that someone started to advertise Lavinraca on facebook, but it had a fake invite link, and it led to a server where only the ones who were in the real server had the permission to send anything. And all they did was spamming ferret and weasel images and gifs.

tiredturbulence



there was editing sc's down

the bulk of it was spent wandering endless fogged up halls

and i forgot before but i did find a bucket of candy (yay) that ended up being mixed in with loose hair (less yay)

Had a dream last night that I went to see the Zampanio movie but shit kept coming up and I had to keep stepping out of the theater, or the projector would break, etc and we could never get very far into the movie at all

It figures though, video game movies always kind of suck

Jii

(I dreamed about easteast today, it was somehow made into a real place with all the weird geometry. There was a lot of cake and a movie theater like the drivethrough in the corm maze, but it had multiple floors. I don't know what was playing there, maybe the Zampanio movie from your dream.)

Defensive_Lobster

Ffs i had a dream about a noneuclidian maze where the only way to not get lost was to always go North
I had to get out after a few rooms because one room was so scuffed i couldnt tell the cardinals
Then I was just really pissed that i lost a really cool motorbike
I blame yu gi oh

InfiniteDraconicStellarTopology

so

i had a funny dream i recorded elsewhere that im going to post as i put it there

i had the weirdest fuckign dream

so pov was a robot or some shit

and there's this guy who made all the robots and him and i had gone back in time???????

to unfuck the many mistakes that were made

in this place which was like. a dungeon building dimension that like i guess was like somewhere between a massive warehouse/power rangers hq or something

i didnt comprehend the location very well

so like POV was a special one or something

and there was a conciousness to the building

and i had telekinetics

and the robot that was about to fuck everything up also had telekinetics

and there were like multicolor cables all over

on the insides of the bots

and then i had parts changed or smth while wlaking through like an operating room

which just had all these plugs anyway i think there was also either events hosted and/or like going out to fight monsters but that wasnt important

the important thing was like plotting to thwart people dying or smth bc of the fucked up robot

i think the pov was going to beat the shit out of it or stage an accident or smth

in retrospect i realized that this is kind of zampaniocore

so im sharing it here too

kim

i had a dream where i was playing yugioh with someone. idk who.

but the medium was there and called me a loser for no reason. :(

InfiniteDraconicStellarTopology

I just had another dream but it was just. weird.

There was an oven with nine spaces for baking trays. That's weirdly large. Long part facing the baker. Also somehow all three trays evenly cooked?

There were two other people but they weren't really important except for one of them really wanted to make french fries in the oven but they also were fucking terrible at it.

There were like, thirteen batches of Oven Fries and none of them were good. There were also some shortbread cookies with a bit of chocolate. I don't recall what they were like but given they were shortbread cookies they were probably good.

The most notable things were towards the end there was this, Pomegranate Milk. It was very good. I have never had this but I imagine it would be good if done right so I guess this is like the world's funniest prophecy. Prophecy of find or make Pomegranate Milk.

I also remember thinking 'I should just fucking learn to fry fries in a pan.'

InfiniteDraconicStellarTopology

i just took a nap and had like. a ?short? dream of being in a chat server (think it was discord)

I wasn't? the pov. it was some character or other thing. and, there were like, Threads of Threads. Nesting arbitrarily far down. I think it was really.

Quiet.

I don't remember what was in the server. Just. That the pov was, definitely monologuing.

Fun though. Don't usually get much of anything.

Squib

I had a dream where JR had a cue ball head like Doc Scratch

kim

ZAMPANIO DREAM!!!!

I drove to my old house. (Now, it's all spooky and abandoned oooo.) There wasn't much anywhere but in my bedroom's bathroom. There, a desk with a bunch of shit on it was there in front of the door to the bathtub. (Like a tray of brownies with letters on them so you can arrange them to say stuff. They tasted good.) (Also an Xbox?) (I couldn't see anything out the doors. (They're glass doors, who'd use wooden doors for their bathtub?)) I didn't want to move all that, so I crawled through the stuff and opened one. Above me was a small light fixture, and pitch darkness in front of me. I did a leap of faith.

I was in some sort of living room type place, with sprayed text on the walls. (they were, in fact, from yall!!!! (Apparently Drowned made those brownies. Thanks :) (Also, I found a fancy suit owned by Drowned on one of the couches.))) There was an open balcony, outside it was snowing. Like, a lot of snow. And this house was built inside a mountain or something. I picked up a mint coloured spray can and started writing something.

DREAM END!!!

tl;dr Eyes is a sick mountain house.

temptedFauna

I had a dream last night where I was getting prepared to be sacrificed to a god, it was really fun!

I got to take a bath in a fancy temple and wear expensive looking clothes

But then I got my organs carved out or something so thumbs down to that part

kim

zampanic (actually takes place in zampanio but i never saw anything about that other than it being in the 1990s and MAZES LABYRINTHS!!!!!!) dream time!!!

I was this girl, part of a family with three eyes, and that half their lives would be in a weird dark realm. (a labyrinthine maze!!!! yay!) In this realm you cant see anything but walls and whatever's 2 feet next to you. There were living shadow figures there but all they would do is try to talk to you. You could go to different "layers" after completing various goals in real life. I discretely remember that going to a layer is like gmod nocliping. Anyways I was playing with another kid while half the time my consciousness goes to that reality, fun!

Right before I woke up, I thought of a cool character design. Scientist type with three eyes in each of her eyesockets (yes, a eye falls out sometimes, she has to use cosmetic contact lens and glasses because the glasses company she uses doesn't make prescription contact lens that also make you look like you don't have three eyes in your eyesockets.) Late-twentys, Brown hair, I don't know much else to say.

After waking up, I accidentally fell back to sleep and drempt of what's pretty much rainworld.EXE. You played as a Nightcat-coloured artificer, teleporting to small levels as a huge amount of black strings cover everything. You have to escape in time before you get covered.

theBestDude72

just some weeks prior to the whole implication with the Eye Killer and Wodin losing his mind to it we were having a class about sleep cycles and he told me that he once had a dream where he encountered some sort of 'statues' that translated like angels in that dream, and they told him something about 'you have to do this repeatedly or you will not heal' something of that sort, and then we only joked about it, it didn't sound like anything memorable or important.

when i found this video i couldn't help but think how serious he actually took this kind of stuff. or maybe it's not related and this was just his usual weird trash edit.

this is the only video where i could make any conclusion from.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gh-GMpDsK8U>

justifiedRecursion

http://farragofiction.com/CatalystsBathroomSim/EAST/EAST/EAST/EAST/jr_dream.mp3

<http://farragofiction.com/CatalystsBathroomSim/EAST/EAST/EAST/EAST/bathroom.html>

[TRANSCRIPT]

Hello?

Hello

I'm sorry, I can't hear you.

Okay, let me try something.

Can you hear me now?

Stop it.

Okay, so I had a dream last night, and in this dream, even though I don't normally see very well in dreams at all, I was focused really hard on a task that was really close to my face, so I could see a little bit

And I had this white, fluffy rug, like a bathroom rug, which I do have in real life.

And I had a thick, black permanent marker.

And I was trying to write in my shitty, shitty block print, a puzzle to hide in the maze.

And it was like I was trying to write the word head, but I kept getting the order of the letters wrong, which, honestly, isn't as dreamlike as you would think.

Like, writing's hard.

I'm not dyslexic, I'm just calcic

But, like, whatever.

In any case, I'm writing on it and I have the rug folded in half, and each letter is on that fold, not the part where it's folded, the other half such that half of one letter is on the back of the rug and half of the letters on the front, and you need to fold the rug again to read it correctly.

And this felt like the best puzzle I'd ever made in my life.

I don't often actually make puzzles.

I just hide things in increasingly dumb places.

But I was making a puzzle on purpose, and one of the things was going to involve this fake phone call where you would just be sitting there and the phone would start ringing and jr would be on the other line and they wouldn't be able to hear you.

And the whole point of the anxiety is like, it fucking sucks to get a phone call you're not expecting.

Everybody knows that.

I was thinking a little bit about the darkness of Lavanraca or Lavindraka, which is, I had that phone ring in the dark there, and it was just so unsettling.

Like, in the dream, I hadn't done it yet.

I was going to.

And so when I woke up, I'm like, I don't actually have a good spot.

Fake phone call with a fake phone maybe one day

But, I don't know, it just stuck with me enough that I wanted to record it.

Maybe it'll unsettle you as much as it did me

And it gave me a context to figure out a lot of little, like, recording tricks, folders, I guess, I don't know, I don't normally try very hard to make things sound accurate.

Usually I'm going for a more authentic vibe.

Well, time to check this in the bathroom

InfiniteDraconicStellarTopology

Had a dream of a maze that I remember but its distinctly NOT Zampanip

It was heavily more in my vein. And also not?

Like it's a maze with trials? Danger?

Has some sort of punishment/reward system. Doing well let's you either leave earlier or undo punishments.

Might also have been positive effects

But I was kind of a player/operator role from outside during the dream

And then at the end one of the contestants found me but they were like. Chill but with faint Omen, positive

Defensive_Lobster

Im at work and found out my coworker started having dreams about being lost in the library basement. To be honest, the place looks like an infinite maze I suspect i started working for Eyedol by accident

InfiniteDraconicStellarTopology

had an interesting dream?

don't really remember most of the content mostly

texture

especially toward the end

something about like, something i think was plush?

but there was something off/like a ball of fiber wrong

i dont think it was actually felt but when i carefully plucked off the extra bit it left a hole, inexplicably showing white

felt somewhere between melancholia and, despair

If I were to put it to poetry I could make an extrapolation about, bringing destruction to things I touch or perhaps, in seeking comfort and improvement inexorably wounding something

but

that's perhaps a bit silly

not really a zampanio undertone/last interpretation, but

I think the weird fiber. bit. and something being clawed off with melancholy almost is?

I COULD ALSO BE WRONG

but

:3

i stay silly

n1ghtw1ng (realest survivor 1)

weird thing. since i've gotten into Zampanio i've had lucid dreams 2 out of the 3 nights which is really rare for me i've only ever had like . 2 in my life before this

guys i dont think this is a coincidence /silly

temptedFauna

I had a dream last night where Barker kept addressing me by my real name and then deleting it and gaslighting when I said something

I was like "how did u know that don't use that here" and they were like "hehe :p"

offlineSequence

what i remember of my dream was like. me endlessly typing into the console. which makes sense I've been doing that so much between class and here but also I remember the disc being. tumbleweeds. completely desolate and I was the only one wondering where everyone went

not HORRIBLE but def unsettling because I never really dream

offlineSequence

had a vaguely related zampanio dream but maybe because i watched like. 6 straight hours of unrelated arg shit yesterday and its burrowing deep in my brain

but basically i was jeff emh and i was. stuck in water and i couldnt get out and there were ghosts in the water, one of which sounded like RageMode Truth who said either me or jeff had the "essence of being truly drowned"

i have no idea what was in that water. but it must have been something or someone that was important

temptedFauna

Had a dream last night I was at a con cosplaying the eye killer and someone dressed as a genshin impact character kept following me around and asking if I knew them

I obviously didn't know them but they kept saying like "you seem so familiar"

eldritchCorvus

Had a dream where i was this red riding hood like girl. Walking through forest paths and such collecting plants. The paths were those in a game where it's a large tile that generated a room or something and

there was also just other words where I can walk to. I was also able to touch water for like preventing the world from getting hostile on me and also preventing it from getting more hostile than it already was with the water. Also something about industrialization and charging the worlds into factories and such

moss (REALER survivor 1)

not sure if this counts as a zampanio dream but i had a bit of an eyedlr moment last night i had gained awareness, at some point, that i was in a dream.

i was floating; a ghost, maybe, with nebulous physical form and little regard for the laws of physics. there were six other people in the room with me who spoke normally to each other yet seemed to look straight past me no matter what i did or said. it was like they couldn't see me. knowing that this was a dream, knowing the lack of real world consequences, i threw away any reservations i would've otherwise had and started screaming, waving my hands in front of their eyes, anything i could think of to get their attention. at least i think i had hands? and it worked. they snapped out of it, looked shocked and asked me what the hell i was doing, addressing me by name. i'm not sure how they knew my name. there was an odd sense of familiarity—almost betrayal in their voice. and then, before i could come up with a reply, before i even had time to panic, time came to a screeching halt. the scene around me blurred, and the air felt thick like molasses. there was an... entity. i don't know how to describe it. it was like reality bent around them, leaving a mass of shadows of vague human form. as dreams usually are, the details were fuzzy, but i remember being scared shitless of them. something about them just exuded power, like they were somehow more real than the world around us, maybe more real than me; i felt like i was a child who had just been caught misbehaving. they said something to me, though i don't remember the exact words. come to think of it, i don't even remember the language they spoke in or if they used words at all. i recall them reprimanding me, for breaking the rules, for making myself known. i misused my power as a conscious being to interfere with the dream, they said, and i had disrupted its narrative. the entity made it very clear: if there was a next time, there would be dire consequences.

and then i woke up

WEIRD DREAM WHICH TIES INTO ZAMPANIO AT THE END?

So I was in this facility that used to be an old school that I went to, completely covered with green padding. I had to kill a bunch of worm parasite things for a bit, and found a completely intact weird room inside. Some random medium sized room that used to be a storage area, most notably there was a sofa and a drum kit. For some reason the drum sticks had mini-boxing gloves on the tips.

Cut to something I don't really remember, but me and my younger brother were part of some private investigation/fraud group? We went to an old little mining place because they were supposedly hiding this hash codes to get ANY item in ANY store. We got one from him after something.

Cut to some holiday on March 7th called ZeeDay. In some city in Ohio these images of a couple who killed each other a few decades ago just suddenly appear in the sky. We went to a pub type place to see it. The line back to our cars was SUPER long. Then I ranted to mom about the story. Only things I remember about it was that EVERYONE involved was drunk, the wife was pregnant, and the husband hired a random 14 year-old to help kill her, but he just ran off with the money. Also I mentioned a grey dragon I found hot idk there wasn't even any furies in anything.

Cut to an explanation of UNFINISHED/GREEN, some sort of entity- Oh fuck I spent too much time doing other stuff and I mostly forgot the part im so sorry zampanio and im sorry truth and im sorry jr and im sorry ic and im sorry

n1ghtw1ng (realest survivor 1)

i had this weird fucking dream where I was on this huge. Structure? (idk how else to describe it) And I'd just gotten out of a very poorly guarded psych ward but anyways. literally nothing was what it was supposed to be and there were like. gaps in reality- I think they were supposed to be doorways- all over the place. eventually went through one and it was just these weird colored blocks that made some sort of multi-level maze and it must've been a spacial anomaly because it looked really small from the outside but It Was Not. yeah very labyrinth core

there was also this random kid that like. owned the whole thing. he was super weird and I didn't like him
Imao

Squib

Had a dream where jr somehow lost the like. Idk domain. Zampanio was hosted on. So they had to rename it to like. Zampynio. Or some other alternate spelling.

And I was trying to show someone the website but couldn't find it

Cuz the domain name or whatever was so different or whatever idk

Dreams are weird

temptedFauna

Had a fun labyrinth dream last night!!

I mean it stressed me out but the shifting halls and staircases part was cool

I was back at my highschool and had no idea what or where my classes were so I kept wandering and the architecture got more impossible like house.wad

That shit did NOT feel like a dream either

moss

just woke up from a dream about a zampanio indoor theme park

like, the kind at malls

^w^

WAS THERE A SKATEPARK

moss

there was not :/

though, at the entrance there was this promotional image that was just a crisp png of a horse. does that suffice

moss

i WISH there was

for some reason i remember VERY clearly that it had 90 locations open worldwide
and that the entrance fee was ~30 dollars (but i got in for free because the staff didn't care)
it also somehow doubled as a stress dream about upcoming exams. very efficient system

n1ghtw1ng (realest survivor 1)

just woke up from a dream that gave me some huge insights about the truths of zampanio or something
but I forgot them all . as is typical

Nocturnal

Just had a pretty wild dream about this book that I think my mind was drawing inspiration from House of Leaves, Zampanio, and The Northern Caves. Like, sections of the book were complete gibberish, sometimes just repeating patterns of letters, but actually it was some kind of 5D-chess-tier ciphers that the author explained at the end of the book so you could go back and decipher them, except the explanations were half gigglesnort. And also there was a Game Boy game that you had to play at certain points that tied into it. What was the book actually about? Heck if I know, but dream me sure was into it and tried to get my dad to read/play it, but he didn't seem very interested.

Defensive_Lobster

uys guys guys guys

I just woke up from a dream that JR had released canon blorbo voices, it was professionally voice acted and all I just remember Neville was surprisingly high pitched and sounded like a gremlin, a nice and well meaning one, but very much a gremlin

then there was captain who had a soothing deep voice but his voice lines were very positive and optimistic, which was a bit weird, I expected a depressed squatter mall man

offlineSequence

absolutely dumbfounded by this note I wrote a few weeks ago after having a really vivid dream of a tmap episode that doesn't really exist

statement taken from a recording of a
doctors appointment for eye research ectt
you know the drill firmat ect

guy: have you ever seen that house from
the corner if your eue? its faint and small
but blurred, like a lost mrmory hidden away
under years of (something idk man i need
sleep)

histrionicScribbler

today i had a dream about having the power to bring dead flowers back to life by touching them

Defensive_Lobster

my dreams are like if you trained a chatbot on zampanio discord server messages alone and then ran it through google translate 50 times

CalliopeVale

usually I get no dreams but today I dreamed about playing a flash game about running in different directions that felt a lot like ZampanioSim with a finer logic filter on it which marks a rare occasion where a dream is easier to follow than reality

Defensive_Lobster

Ok so why I shared the bionicle wall:

My friend was just liveblogging to me about an old phenomena in the bionicle fandom, where fans have a reoccurring dream about finding bionicle sets on sale These tend to give liminal or library-of-babel vibes as the sets are usually non existing, random remixes of what the dreamer knows, they might be real pieces that are juuuuust slightly off enough to unsettle you, and are sold for no seeming reason as they were discontinued long ago and almost no old garage sales have them either anymore Gave me real zampanio vibes

Apparently my friend had that dream just now, and thought he found a decade old set and was overjoyed because his favourite bionicle was missing its left arm Imagine his sad realization when he woke up and realized yep, the arm is still missing and not mysteriously found in a random liminal Ikea

Nocturnal

Anyway, I dreamed about this server last night, as well as two(?) sims from jR's branch that don't exist. jR(?) actually posted in the server and said some things it was possible to do in one of them that nobody had done yet, but edited the messages later to remove them. I said I was going to steal the sun and moon in the sim, and was given some sort of doom-aspect role, but it had a splotchy texture.

Also there was a sim that was an entire 2D(? dreams aren't the most coherent and tend to warp) game where you were in...somewhere, and it was very maze-like. I don't remember what the goal was, but there was a lot of hidden stuff. At one point, I removed the lid from a ceramic container and there was nothing inside. I put it back, but I opened it again just to be sure. Inside, there was a teapot. I removed the lid. Inside was another teapot. I removed the lid. Inside was another teapot. I removed the lid...

Someone from the server did a live stream of this game on YouTube, but the footage was glitched out. Two other people from the server teamed up to give the stream 200,000+ dislikes via some sort of exploit involving Facebook? Apparently this was a good thing.

The most blatantly unrealistic part of that dream was jR's actions.

histrionicScribbler

jr featured in my most cursed dream imaginable last night

we played an among us knock off together except she was way better at it than me bc she collected all the resources and i bumbled around main camp doing nothing

the rest of the dream is the cursed part but its not relevant bc thats all jr did LOL

Nocturnal

Just remembered a dream I had last night about a Zampanio digital board game(?) that was also a maze, that was also a choose your own adventure, that jR made. I don't remember a lot of it, but apparently there were certain "paths" corresponding to certain titles. But you could also do only part of a path, entering it late or leaving it early, essentially creating a new path from the combination.

Nocturnal

Dreamed I had several stacks of gravel to contribute to Medium's Harvest monument, but Medium declined my offer, so I just asked where it was being built and added the gravel to the supplies anyways. Also, there was an Applebee's that served a variety of actual apples (including really big apples that were nearly flavorless, and tiny apples shaped like rounded cubes that I liked a lot). But also I was annoyed at the Applebee's owner because she got rid of the art (which nobody asked permission to make, but it was really cool) on the wall next to the Applebee's. I think I might have fought someone about it at some point? Also the art related to some sort of memetic... something-or-other like Zampanio or Goncharov, but it wasn't either of those. Also I somehow ended up with keys for all the buildings in that strip, and decided to explore a closed building, only for there to be somebody there who got angry at me for trespassing and tried to chase me, but I flew away on my hang glider. Also there was a tiny shop hidden in a tiny alleyway between some of the other stores, and it was like going down into a dark basement. There were even cobwebs. There was an old lady at the counter, and she had numerous things for sale, but she refused to sell me anything but a pair of headphones. I bought the headphones and flew away on my hang glider (which I still only sort of knew how to control) and ended up at a path in the woods that led to a little farm that was kind of...off. And that's most of what I remember. Not directly Zampanio related, but the vibes in a few places were Zampanic.

Defensive_Lobster

I had a dream I was a real human but basically stuck in minecraft. There was a single, narrow and long room with real-life doors at each end, but there would be like 5 doors stacked on top of each other and video game logic dictated I had to click on each one and wait for the animation to play before a single door would open, then I'd have to repeat the process to actually get out. I think it was some kind of cave and suddenly, minecraft spiders started coming in from all sides swarming me and chasing me, so I had to run around juking them and spammed each end of the room to kept the doors opening, and finally

one of the doors played enough animations to let me through. Then I woke up thinking "what the actual fuck"

Nocturnal

Last night I dreamed that I got fully titled and there were several new discord channels I got access to but none of them had names, they were all just glitchy stuff that wasn't even text. Also the East quiz led into a platformer game that jR kept adding new rooms to over time. Also, jR broke up with hramn (swordcomplex) because hramn refused to speak in anything but ciphers which were text translated into Chinese, but improperly in a way that made them impossible to translate back or solve.

I can see where my brain came up with the first two things, but the third I have no idea.

Nocturnal

Not going into detail at the moment, but in last night's dream, for once Dream Me was the one making some Zampanio stuff instead of Dream jR. Not sure how coherent the ideas are now that I can properly evaluate them while awake, but the vibes were spot on. Gotta see if I can do something with it.

swordcomplex

i had. a zampanic dream. this is the first time this has happened and its kind of freaking me out

so like it started as a dream within a dream?? i dreamt lavinraca got really popular because someone in a maccus mask was imaged by a google maps car and ended up on geoguessr for some famous youtuber. and so zampanio and lavinraca BLEWWWW UP online. and then i woke up, and was trying desperately to tell everyone about the dream because i was certain it was some sort of psychic premonition about the future, but every time i tried to type it out something would happen around me that would prevent it from happening (my cat got outside; i got yelled at by my dad?? [my father has been dead for over ten years.]; someone started telling me answers to alchemy sim achievements that i had to try out)

its literally 5:30 am i woke up in a cold sweat and had to type that out before i forgot (or before i got yelled at by my father ig) so there you go

kim

had a dream. i remember going to a house that i know meowloudly15 and some other zampanio involved person lived in. i remember spray painting a small yellow x on the floor next to their beds in the middle of the night. they woke up and freaked the fuck out a few minutes later.

Defensive_Lobster

I had a dream

We were all chatting in here about some new sim update, JR was super active too and I did something, no idea what, and JR started laughing their ass off in the eyes and I got a new title

It was a fancy one, too, bright yellow colored and it unlocked a new channel for me to see, something like becoming Marked sans losing the ability to speak normally

And now that Im awake I feel super scammed

kim

another dream. internet archive let an ai go silly on a copy of the wayback machine. ended up making what i can only describe as the entire internet if it was maximalist. not a single orphan page apparently. very fun exploring. i remember ending up on a page containing a book of the bible that crashed my computer because of how many links and footnotes referring to it there were.



jadedresearcher



Anonymous asked:



i had a dream where you made something that was in real life! it was super cool there was a cookie that might play music (i never got to listen sadly), something (i forget what) that caused me to only see pink and green in real life, some puzzle aspects, aaand i forget the rest :(it was super fun. ya

Go ahead, put anything.

Oooo

another Zampanio dream for the Archiving Watcher of Threads to collect, perhaps?

#zampanio ×

#somehow ×

#it always ends up in peoples dreams ×

#along with me ×

#lol ×

#add tags

Placeholder

Okay, so I don't remember much about the dream since it's been a few hours, and I've only started remembering bits and pieces of it properly. Most of it is random, of course, which I can barely remember, and doesn't really connect to each other, but the part I want to share here is the one related to Zampanio.

For some reason, I was looking at Reddit. (Yea.. I don't think I have a life). The post was about someone discussing something I don't even remember, but I recall focusing on a phrase in quotation marks. I don't remember exactly what it said, but I know it ended with the word Zampanio. To give an example, "XXXX XXXX Zampanio". The OP had also uploaded a picture. It was an image of someone's post on Tumblr (or at least, I think it was Tumblr since the UI looked similar). And guess who the post belonged to? Crimson. Yeah, him. (The PFP and username spoke for itself)

Honestly, that's all I remember about the dream. Nothing particularly special, and I don't remember enough to give details.

Oh, and I just had to add this because it's a funny coincidence. Last night, after a few days of not doing so, I took pictures of the moon. And then I had this dream. I don't know how to feel about that.. Lol

CalliopeVale

My turn for a Zampanio dream

As part of an escalating pun slash prank war, someone gives someone else a random stray cat with some kind of cheesy line, possibly a reference to the Starveling Cat but way less hostile, and as the recipient is about to march away to plan the response someone else is just like "hey can I have that for a minute" and they're like sure

This other person takes this cat outside, holds it up to the sky, and calls out to JR that they found Cheshire, which it turns out is the name of JR's people-shaped but animal-minded cat that's been trying to learn the sit command to fit through the eye of a needle

JR is happy to know where the damn cat went, it's supposed to be keeping track of the Eyes or something, but it really is just trying to learn to sit and causing mortal chaos is just an accident, so could you please look after them for a while, JR is sick right now

So they're just like "yeah sure" and give Cheshire back to the original prank recipient (who apparently didn't notice the extended Simba bit) and that's about when I woke up

http://www.farragofiction.com/ColonistsEyes5/ididatumblraskthing_whereitgaveyouarandomAo3tag_aboutyourlife_andigot_shared_dreams_horseshoes.png

Defensive_Lobster

I had a dream that I was in a metro or some sort of public transport place, and this one guy was reading House of Leaves and having seizures or some holy visions from it. I was there with someone who kept bugging the guy, making fun of him, and I was like "No, leave the man alone, he's reading house of leaves this is serious"

Sienes | Aftermarket

also had our first zampanio dream.

someone else got the end color and when we went to congratulate them we were blue like ella or the drowned

we were on the zampanio server, just watching the conversations. someone else, someone we didn't recognize, got fully titled with the End colors and we wanted to congratulate them on joining the club. when we sent our message, we didn't recognize our name and our color was blue, the same as the Drowned.

our name was some cut off phrase in all caps, like it was starting in the middle of a sentence. we wish we could remember what it said