

## GHOSTHONEY'S DREAM MACHINE EPISODE 105

### Dreaming With Ghosthoney Vol. 2 - Evading The FBI and Cookies with Hozier

*Ghosthoney reads listener-submitted dreams aloud, shares feedback, and provides some of his interpretations. Dreams include a powerful tale of self-realization, an American family escaping to Korea to evade the FBI and become influencers, and helping the singer Hozier get his hand unstuck from a cookie jar.*

###

[Beeping sound effects and the words "POD PEOPLE"]

[Swirling sound effects]

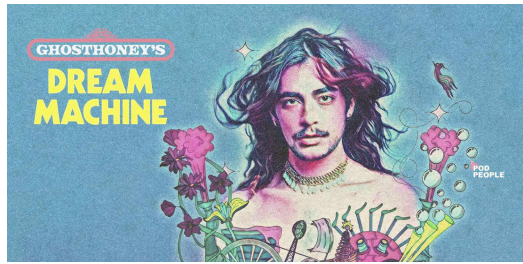
ANNOUNCER: Relax. Breathe. You're listening to *Ghosthoney's Dream Machine*.

[Ambient Music]

GHOSTHONEY: Greetings gentle listeners.

[BELL GENTLY RINGS]

GHOSTHONEY: Do you ever sleep? When you sleep do you sometimes dream? Then congratulations you're at the right place. If maybe you don't sleep or dream then don't worry you can still stay.



GHOSTHONEY: If you have a dream you would like to send in and have me read on the podcast, you can send it to me through the link I have in my bio across all my social media platforms. It can be a short dream, a long dream, a happy dream or sad dream or a downright incoherent wildly weird fever dream that has been haunting you for years. I love them all.

[QUICK BEEP AND AN ATONAL SOUND SIGNALING A NEW DREAM]

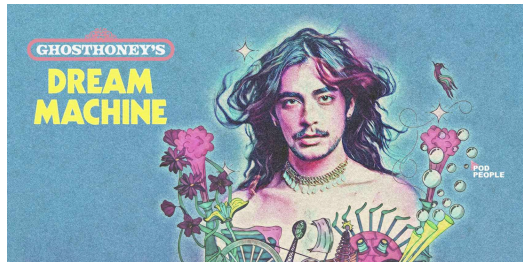
Our first dream comes in from Raven, she wrote in saying:

[Ambient Music]

GHOSTONEY (Reading Raven's Dream): The most powerful and important dream I have had to date was almost three years ago...At this point in life (for context) I was quite miserable and hadn't really come to terms with my gender identity...I had been practicing Witchcraft at that point for almost twenty years and I'd started working with the Morrigan.

*GHOSTHONEY TO LISTENERS: Now, Gentle Listeners, I wasn't familiar with the Morrigan so I did some googling, and this information is from otherworldlyoracle.com: The Morrigan is the Celtic Goddess of war, shapeshifting, death, crows, motherhood, sex, birth, shadows, destruction and love. How can the goddess of war also be a goddess of motherhood and love? Celtic women often fought alongside their husbands in battle and were considered fierce protectors of their land and family. Henceforth, it's no surprise a war goddess is also a goddess of mothers and love. Sacred polarity plays into this Goddess' unique characteristics.*

*Now Gentle Listeners, back to Raven's dream.*



[Thunder Claps and Rain Falling]

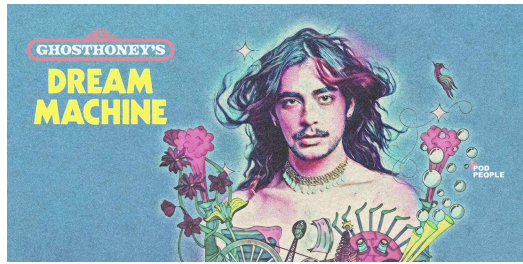
GHOSTONEY (Reading Raven's Dream): Anyway one night I have the most vivid dream of stormy weather and descending into what felt like the earth's core...

[Rain Sound Sound Slows To a Stop]

And then it came [whoosh]... I was walking barefoot in the forest [feet walking through forest], my AMAB features seemed to melt into something softer and more feminine and I carefully and slowly make my way through a corridor of trees...it's dark and the night sky is starless and the only celestial body is the moon [one piano note] and she's full and closer than I'd ever seen. I hear the beating of wings overhead and the shrill and low calls of Corvids; possibly Crows, possibly Magpie's... definitely Ravens.

Before I know it I'm at a clearing [lake sounds] and there's a circular lake and the water is so black in the moonlight and the birds above me start swooping and darting past me, hundreds of them start launching themselves violently toward the ground to start with, and as swiftly as they started, they stopped - and a woman stood before me...she was not human, but a spirit or deity of some kind and her form was made up entirely of wings and beady eyes and beaks and feet and feathers...as she moved there was a deep, violet energy [twinkly synth] which looked starry about her and it seemed to be what pulled the ravens to her to create her feminine form...she looked at me with starry purple eyes and touched my face. Her touch was warm and cold all at the same time, and said one word to me. "Fly"

[Crows Feathers Flying Through The Air]



I took form of a Raven and flew!

[Pop Noise]

Once I woke I knew that I had to start my transition and be the Raven I always knew I should be!

I don't know if it was the Morrigan that came to me, but it's pretty cool if it were and I'd like to think it was 💜🟡🟠🟡

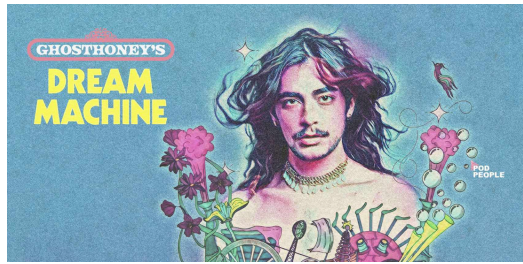
GHOSTHONEY: Wow Raven I'm so happy for you what a beautiful and powerful dream. I'm so glad that you are living your truth, and thank you for sharing this dream with us. The visuals of your dream are something that I think will stay with me for a long time.

[QUICK BEEP AND AN ATONAL SOUND SIGNALING A NEW DREAM]

GHOSTHONEY: This next dream is from Fausty, and it's a rollercoaster.

[Exciting Synthesizer Music ]

GHOSTHONEY (Reading Fausty's Dream): So last night I had a dream where my family was being hunted by the FBI because of a crime I couldn't remember. In the dream, my family consisted of my mom, my older brother, twins in the middle, then there was me and then a younger sister (btw - I only have one older brother irl). The thing is, my mom changed our names and every piece of information on our IDs to escape, and we moved to Korea to



become influencers and we were so popular yet the FBI still couldn't find us. At some point of the dream, I caught my mom telling the twins "you have to keep pretending you're actually related" and I was in really big shock.

[Music Slows to a Halt]

GHOSTHONEY: Ooh! Fausty.....I too am in shock. Wow.

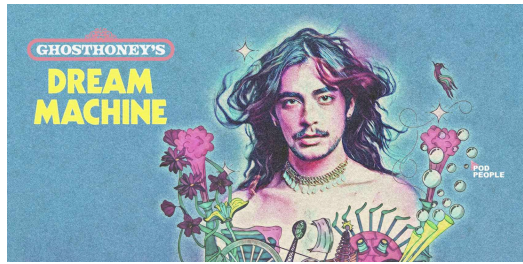
[Music Speeds Back Up]

GHOSTHONEY (Reading Fausty's Dream): The fact that my mom was lying to us made me very angry so I went to the FBI agent in charge of the case (who for some reason was Owen Wilson) and turned myself in even though I didn't know what we were doing wrong. Then I woke up! [Bubble popping] and never found out what the big crime was or what happened next </3

GHOSTHONEY: Oh, Fausty your brain left us on a cliffhanger but that's alright. Maybe talk to your mom? Ask her if she's hiding anything from you...Do a little snooping maybe I dont know! I'm sure she's not but....you never know...

GHOSTHONEY: *Ghosthoney's Dream Machine* will be back after this break.

[Ad Break]



GHOSTHONEY: *And now Gentle Listeners, back to your regularly scheduled dream.*

[QUICK BEEP AND AN ATONAL SOUND SIGNALING A NEW DREAM]

GHOSTHONEY: Our next dream is of the more spooky variety and was sent in by Harlee:

GHOSTHONEY (Reading Harlee's Dream): Okay, so listen.

GHOSTHONEY TO HARLEY: \*I am listening Harlee\*

GHOSTHONEY (Reading Harlee's Dream): I actually have night terrors. Do not get confused for nightmares or sleep paralysis- this shit ain't the same.

GHOSTHONEY TO LISTENERS: *Ok Gentle Listeners, before we get to Harlee's dream, here is a brief definition of night terrors from mayoclinic.com:*

[Ambient Music]

*Sleep terrors are episodes of screaming, intense fear and flailing while still asleep. Also known as night terrors, sleep terrors often are paired with sleepwalking. Like sleepwalking, sleep terrors are considered a parasomnia –*



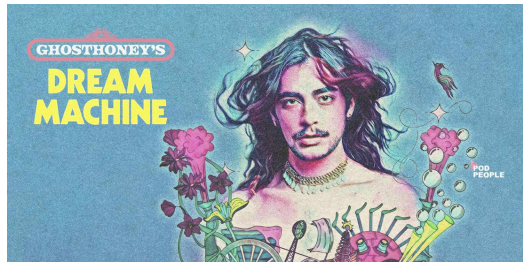
*an undesired occurrence during sleep. Sleep terrors affect almost 40 percent of children and a much smaller percentage of adults. However frightening, sleep terrors aren't usually a cause for concern. Most children outgrow sleep terrors by their teenage years.*

GHOSTHONEY: Ok Gentle Listeners, back to Harlee's dream:

[Unnerving Music]

GHOSTHONEY (Reading Harlee's Dream): It started in middle school when my pillow pet was laying at the end of my bed and my mind confused it for a mad cat that was fighting another cat [cats hissing]. I sat straight up and screamed at the top of my lungs. My parents came running in to wake me up. I had no idea.

They got worse over the years. One night, I woke up to find myself standing at my window, I had opened the blinds and was just staring outside. I was honestly creeped out by my own self. They actually stopped for a short time, and it was nice. Just typical dreams. Then they came back, this time with a tall shadowy figure hovering over me [whooshing sounds]. Sometimes in the door way, sometimes on the ceiling fan?! Scream every single time. The worse one was I was sleeping and my boyfriend reached over to put his arm around me, but my brain told me the shadow figure had gotten me and not only did I sit up and scream, I ran to the bathroom continually screaming until my ass hit the floor of my bathroom tile. Once I hit the ground, I woke up, very embarrassed and my roommates locked their door and were scared to come out because they thought I was getting murdered.



I seeked a therapist after that one. Ha.

[Unnerving Music Fades]

GHOSTHONEY (Continues Reading Harlee's Dream): However, I was told I am completely fine, healthy in fact. So, all is good. Apparently stress or sudden change can cause them?

But, I think sometimes I sleep with my eyes open and anything in the room just becomes a shadow figure. I realize this isn't a super funny story but sometimes I wonder if anyone else out there as had this same experience?!?

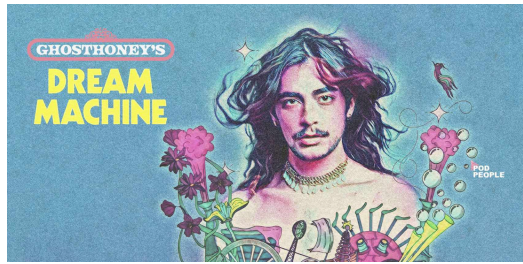
Sincerely,

The girl who screams in her sleep. 🙄

GHOSTHONEY: Oh Harlee I'm glad you're ok! I've had a few night terrors in my life time and a few sleep paralysis episodes too. Sometimes the two blend together for me. There have been a few times where I'm asleep and wake up in the middle of the dream. And unlike sleep paralysis where I can't move I sit up in bed and my vision becomes half of what my eyes are seeing and half of what I'm still dreaming about. Almost like I woke up before my body was expecting me tom, and the dream is still playing.

[Unnerving Music]





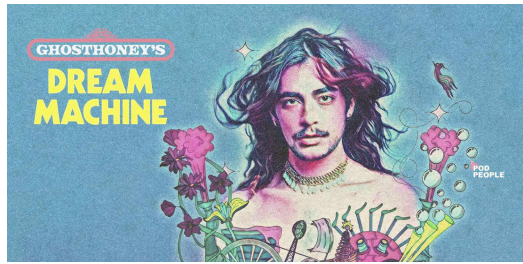
GHOSTHONEY: The last time I experienced a night terror, I dreamt that I was standing on a street in an empty desert. The only thing in sight was a combination thrift store gas station across the street from me. I walked inside and there was one man standing in front of the cash register. I remember he was middle aged and balding, and I walked up to ask him if they had something in stock, I can't remember what. He stared me in the eyes and said "I'm gonna milk you". At first in my dream I tried to laugh it off and then he said it again: "I'm gonna milk you". I tried to turn around to leave but was frozen in place. Then he started to slowly walk towards me with his hands out-stretched "I'm gonna milk you....I'm gonna milk you". I didn't know it but I was thrashing and screaming in my sleep, which woke my husband Jiahao up. He reached over to shake me awake and the moment he touched my chest with his hand was the same moment the man in the dream grabbed me. I bolted up screaming [Bubble Pops].

GHOSTHONEY (Continues): Whoo! I'm not sure what that was about but I don't think I've had a night terror since! I hope that you don't either Harlee! But hopefully it's comforting to know that you're not alone!

[QUICK BEEP AND AN ATONAL SOUND SIGNALING A NEW DREAM]

GHOSTHONEY: Our final dream comes from Rita, and it is a very short but great dream:

GHOSTHONEY (Reading Rita's Dream): I once dreamt the singer Hozier had his hand stuck in a cookie jar [Hozier Sings and A Cookie Jar Clanks], and I went to help him take it out but his hand was made of porcelain and I broke [Hozier Sings *Take Me To Church*], it and he went "oh no" :(



GHOSTHONEY (laughs): What a gentle reaction from a gentle beautiful man.

[Upbeat Music Fades In]

GHOSTHONEY: Thank you, Gentle Listeners. This was another really great batch of dreams! Let's ask our friend the moon what they thought of everyone's adventures through the subconscious.

[GHOSTHONEY WALKS TO WINDOW; WINDOW CREAKS OPEN. CRICKETS AND SOUNDS OF THE NIGHT]

GHOSTHONEY: Hi Moon! Did you enjoy this collection of dreams?

MOON: I love Hozier

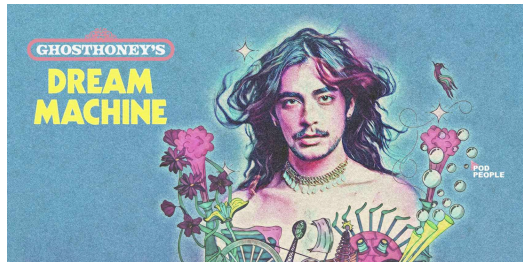
GHOSTHONEY: Oh really? That dream really stood out to you huh? Any other parting words of wisdom?

MOON: Watch with glittering eyes the whole world around you.. because the greatest secrets are always hidden in the most unlikely places. Those who don't believe in magic will never find it....Roald Dhal

GHOSTHONEY: Oh Moon that was beautiful. So you believe in magic..

MOON: Honey I'm the moon....I AM magic.

GHOSTHONEY: Nice...Thank you moon! and thank you gentle listeners. . If you want to send your dream in to be read on the podcast, you can through the link in my bio across all my social media platforms. And until next time. Sweet dreams!



[1920s JAZZ MUSIC]

GHOSTHONEY: Ghosthoney's Dream Machine was written by me, Tyler Gaca. It was co-created by me and my friends at Pod People, who make this lovely little podcast come to life: Rachael King, Matt Sav, Chris Jacobs, Danielle Roth, Morgane Fouse, and Anne Feuss. Special Thanks to Barbara Jones and Mark Fischer at Outshine Talent, and all my friends and family.

If you love Ghosthoney's Dream Machine, the best thing you can do is share it with a friend. And if you're an overachiever, please leave a glowing review and rate us on Spotify, Apple Podcasts, or wherever you listen to podcasts!

You can follow me @ghosthoney on TikTok and @tylergaca everywhere else to stay tuned on all Dream Machine news, and please - if you feel so inclined, go ahead and submit your own dreams at the link in any of my social media bios- I may include it in an upcoming episode.

Bye for now. (Kiss kiss)

[JAZZ MUSIC FADES OUT]

