

GHOSTHONEY'S DREAM MACHINE EPISODE 108

Dreaming With Ghosthoney Vol. 3 – Sexy Robots, Thrilling Vampires, and The Curse of Elton John

Ghosthoney reads listener-submitted dreams and provides his interpretations. Dreams include a vampire fighter defeating the vikings, a robot alien invasion with an erotic twist, and Elton John haunts a listener's love life.

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

[Swirling sound effects]

ANNOUNCER:

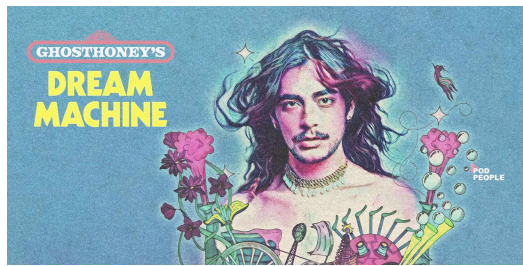
Relax. Breathe. Welcome to *Ghosthoney's Dream Machine*.

Ghosthoney:

Greetings gentle listeners. 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.

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 down right incoherent wildly weird fever dream that has been haunting you for years. I love them all.

Ghosthoney:



Our first dream comes from Nyota, spelled N-Y-O-T-A, and it's short but it's a good one:

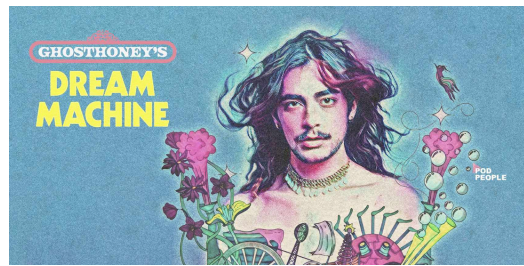
My dreams are always so strange! First strange dream that comes to mind is that once I had a dream that I was cursed and I had 24 hours to find true love or I would die, but part of the curse was that every time I tried to talk to a love interest Elton John would appear from nowhere and sing "can you feel the love tonight" which kept putting people off and no one fell in love with me :(

Oh no, I feel like if it were the right person, Elton John appearing out of nowhere singing Can you feel the love tonight would only seal the deal!!! If they're scared off by Elton John then maybe they're not the one!

Ghosthoney:

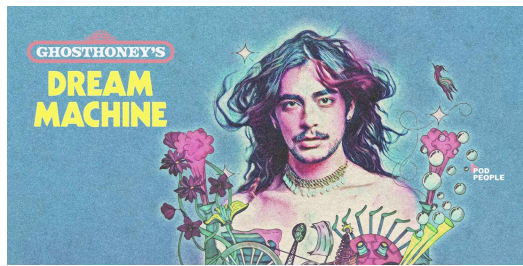
The next dream comes from yumiebear, or is it pronounced yoomie bear? Let me know.

So ever since I was little (I know this sounds crazy) I've known that I'm a dream walker. It's very common to us natives. Anyway so every time I'm in an emotional state or in need of comfort I dream about my dead relatives. My family has been fighting a lot over the past years and my grandfather used to be the peace maker. He's no longer with us anymore so now it's my job. So one time I was dreaming I was walking on the sidewalk very casually but the sky seemed different, I also looked like a younger version of myself as well. Probably like my ten year old self. So my grandfather pulls up in my moms old car that he bought her in the 80's (I'm not good with cars so I'll just describe it to you) it was a blue-ish silver Chrome looking car that has grey interior with a white skinny bumpy wheel. My grandfather spoke fluent Spanish so I'll just translate as I go too lol.



So I'm walking down the sidewalk somewhere and he rolls up to me, I turn and look and he's smiling at me. He also looked like a younger version of himself. He had all his teeth, his brown skin wasn't as wrinkled or as pale, his hair was in a big pompadour style with not as many silver hairs as his later days, with a full grey mustache. He says "hi mija (little girl in English) get in!" And I was so excited I smiled super big and pulled the silver handle on the door and jumped in the car. I asked him "tata (pronounced like tha-tha which is what we all called him) what are you doing here?!" He said nothing and reached over and held my hand. So I didn't say anything either and I just held his hand with both of mine. We drove for a while and ended up at an IHOP. He pulled into a parking spot. Outside the window I saw my grandmother, aunt, mom and my sister. He looked over at them and looked back at me and he said "get out and fix that" I said "them?! They're crazy I can't do anything" then he said "mija you need to fix this...I have to go now" I started crying and asked him where he's going and he smiled at me and kissed my hand then reached over me to open the door. I got out so confused and I yelled at him "you can't leave me here I need you" he said "you don't need me, but I'll always be here when you feel alone." I walked over to my family who was standing outside of IHOP full of tears and watched him drive away. I woke up bawling my eyes out because at this time I was in a very depressed cycle of my life where I felt so alone. It felt good to have him visit me but it also hurt watching him drive away. It's been years since I've had this dream and any time I'm back there mentally he comes to visit me, and honestly it helps me every single time. I cry always lol but I need him still to this day.

Aww Yumiebear I'm so sorry for your loss, but I've always felt that our loved ones never truly leave us. It sounds like your grandfather is still looking out for you and that's beautiful. I hope you and your family are well! Maybe you should all go have a big breakfast together at IHOP I love that IHOP was a part of your dream haha pancakes are healing.



Ghosthoney:

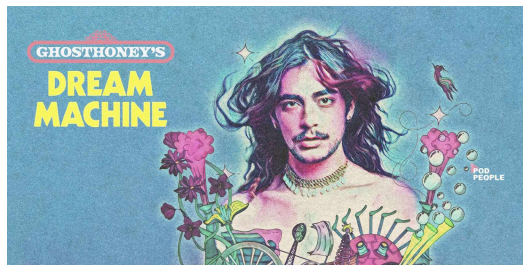
Jessics - I dreamt that i was a vampire in the 1800s and lived in a village with other vampires. One day vikings came and burned the village down along with a lot of the vampires. The rest of us fled to the woods but I needed to find out more about who attacked us to get revenge. My sidekick and I Portaled into the townhall which was transformed into an ashy prison. In the darkness I found a glowing green amulet which I could sense was important. Then, we stumbled upon a modern day scientist reviewing his experiments with a lab assistant . He crossed off experiment #185 from his list and circled experiment #35. I got the sense that he was important and would help us, but my sidekick was sure that he was evil and part of the viking clan. It turns out I was experiment #35 and the amulet bonded with my soul giving me great powers. The intention was nefarious on the part of scientist so my sidekick was right, but I used the power to defeat the vikings and my scientist creator. I could fly and was super strong and could shoot heat beams from my palms.

Jessics did you know Stephanie Meyer wrote Twilight after she had a hot dream about a beautiful and sparkly boy?? I'm just saying you have a lot of material right here. Throw in a little kissing with the scientist and this is the next big young adult series, in my humble opinion.

Ghosthoney:

Alright gentle listeners. These next two come from Chelsea

I've always had wild sci-fi/horror dreams, ever since I was little. In these dreams, I can never run forward because my legs feel like they weigh a thousand pounds, like the feeling of walking through waist high water, ya know? BUT the strange thing is that I can run backwards just fine, so I always have to run backwards away from whatever



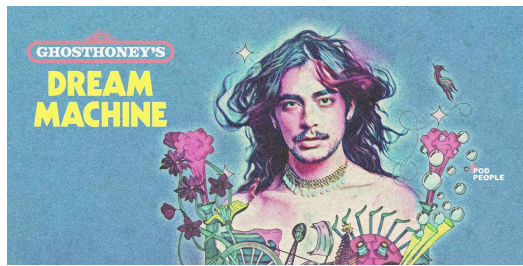
is chasing me (vampires, witches, serial murderers, etc.), meaning I have to LOOK at what is chasing me (I'm always eventually chased when I have this style of dream). Even if I'm driving in a car, driving forward feels like driving up a really steep hill, but I can drive fine in reverse.

One time I had a dream that I was in an elementary school in the middle of farmland, which was being overrun by a robot alien invasion. Bla bla bla skip to the part where I run away (backwards obviously) and hide behind a shed. One of the robots finds me and we instantly feel connected. I love him and he loves me. You didn't see that twist coming, did you? (Many of my dreams also have some weird erotic twist). He grabs me and holds me tight, and tells me that he loves me but cannot let me live. I tell him I understand. We make love, and then he lets me go. It was so hot.

Chelsea this is it. I'm going to partner you up with Jessics and I think if you two collaborate you could come up with something really unique and beautiful but also equal parts weird and erotic. Can you even imagine it? 18th century vampire falls in love with a robot alien? Come on, it writes itself.

Ghosthoney: Our final dream comes from Corene.

I used to have this reoccurring dream where I would go down into the basement of my house and lay on the floor and the floor was somewhat transparent and there was like a whole ocean you could see underneath the house for some reason. But this whale would come meet me there every night and swim under the house and I would talk to him (in whale of course) and he would respond back to me. I never like actually saw the whale though. He was more of like a giant shadow swimming underneath me singing his whale songs. But I would just lay there on my back and



howl to him. I had this dream so often it was like a normal thing for me to just go to sleep and talk to a whale every night. One night he didn't show up though and I stopped having that dream after that but I still think about my whale friend a lot. I hope hes still out there somewhere doin whale things ya know.

Wow Corene, I hope you get that dream again one day and get to talk to your whale friend! I wonder why he stopped coming. Maybe he was like my work here is done, you're gonna be fine kid and hes gone off to swim in some other kids basement to be their whale friend? You really painted a picture though, I feel like you and whales might have some strong spiritual connection.

Ghosthoney:

Wow what a thrilling and beautiful collection of dreams! Let's see what our friend the moon thinks about your ventures through the subconscious.

Ghosthoney:

Hi Moon! What did you think of this batch of dreams? Did any of them stand out to you in particular?

Moon:

The whales do not sing because they have an answer. They sing because they have a song. Gregory Colbert

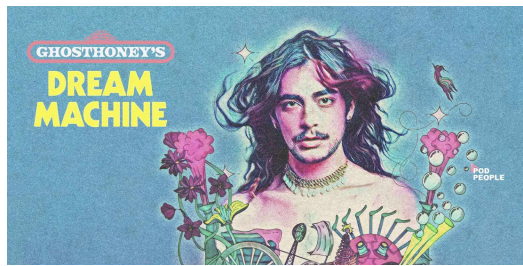
Ghosthoney:

Moon you strike me as the type of person...or the type of celestial body i guess? That would have a large collection of whale songs on CD.

Moon:

I love to support the arts and talk to my friends the whales. Sometimes I feel like they know me best.

Ghosthoney:



You can speak to whales?

Moon:

Sure. All you have to do is listen.

Ghosthoney:

Wow moon you never cease to amaze me. Do you think I could learn to speak whale?

Moon:

No offense but I don't think you have the range

Ghosthoney:

I think I could speak to whales if I applied myself and got a vocal coach

Ghosthoney:

If you listen to anything for 50 million years you too would understand exactly what they're saying.

Ghosthoney:

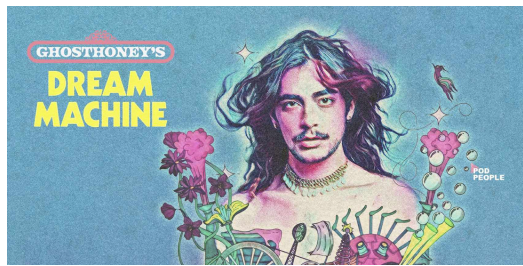
Hmmm ok I'm not gonna give up..

Moon:

Sure honey...sure.

Ghosthoney:

Gentle listeners i hope you have a restful night ahead of you, and if you ever break the ancient language that is whale don't be shy feel free to share it with the rest of the class. 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]