

## 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

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## 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

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## **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.

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## 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

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## 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

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## 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

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### 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

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### 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

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### XxSTARL1GHTxX

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

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## 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!

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## 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

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## 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 a 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.

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## 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

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## 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.

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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.)

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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?

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XxSTARL1GHTxX

guess who had a dream about getting back into zampaniostuff last night and decided to see whats 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

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**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)

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**XxSTARL1GHTxX**

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

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**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

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## 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.

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## eldritchCorvus

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

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## 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.

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## 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

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## 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.

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## 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.

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## 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.

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## The Lady of the Lake

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

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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

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## 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

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

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## 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

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## 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.

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## 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

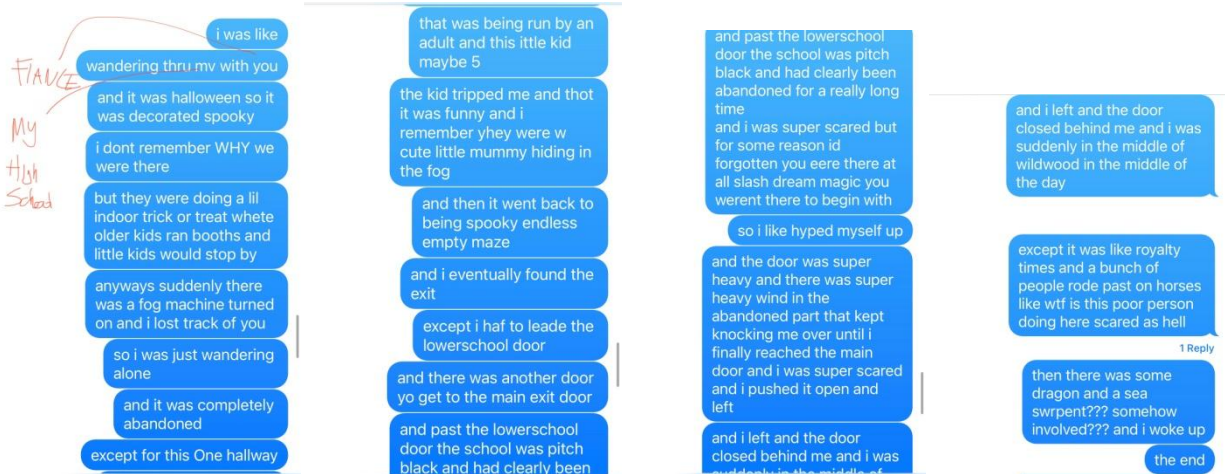
quite zammy, just forgot to share it to yall.

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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

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## 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.)

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## 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

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## 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

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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. :(

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## 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.'

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## 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.

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## Squib

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

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## 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.

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## 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 for that part

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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 noclipping. 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.

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## 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>

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## justifiedRecursion

[http://farragofiction.com/CatalystsBathroomSim/EAST/EAST/EAST/EAST/jr\\_dream.mp3](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

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## 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

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## 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

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## 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

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## **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

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## **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"

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## **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