gelly rude for Jouls lower Lecture -Scraps from W.O's. pocket note-book. Dreams: Night of February 7th '85.

July 7 80. 3

After supper at Hayes', 11 p.m. Croquettes and one glass

sherry.

In bed with brother Frank. Nightmare, fell out of bed the right side and went down, down, down. Very distressed and uneasy. So glad to wake up in my dream and find it was nightmare. Touching my brother's leg caused me apparently to wake up, then I not having awakened thought my brother had the nightmare and rolled out of his side of the bed and I watched him. He looked as if he might be having a sort of fit, he squirmed about so. I got up shook him and he came back to bed and we had a good laugh together over the nightmare and then turned round to go to sleep again when I in reality woke up and had a laugh over my dream.