I am currently writing this at 3:00 am. I just woke up from the strangest dream I have had. I dreamed about a game where the main gameplay consists of two sections, a dialogue section and an endless night sky driving section. The whole main plot was that global warming was gonna make the world end any second now. The dialogue section had a character address to a crowd of people what to do. The driving section consisted of endless roads at night with the stars bright and different colors. There was a way to beat the game. In the dialogue section someone will suggest a "spacefan" that pushes Earth farther from the sun to cool it. Weirdly enough, the dream also suggested that the game got ported to other consoles, mainly the Nintendo DS with some expanded content. Around that time, I had woken up. My body was in a sleep paralysis state and my eyes were blurry. It took a minute or two before I got control back and I grabbed my phone to check the time. It was around 2:57 AM. I scrolled through my phone while thinking about the dream game. That's when I decided to write this all down so as to not forget about it in the morning. If you are wondering what time I'm writing this part at, it's 3:32 am.

Why did I dream this up? Did I get a message from the stars? No, most likely. A combination of bad sleep patterns and drinking lemonade with a lot of sugar probably led to this dream. The main inspirations for this dream might be Interstellar (I had watched it recently) and Desert Bus (an infamous long driving game). The "stars" I saw are attributed to the purple Christmas lights that frame the window from across the room that I stared at. On the whole sleep pattern thing, when I got home from school that day, I was on my phone until I fell asleep around 5 or 6 pm and woke up at 10 pm. I (of course) got on my phone again (a serious problem if you ask me) and was on it until 1:30 am where I fell asleep again. Then the dream occurred. You should know the rest.

To tell you the truth, I am far from a spiritual guy. I hate talking about it because it's boring and also gets on my nerves. That's why I wrote the whole paragraph above. I've noticed my writing right now isn't that good but that's because I'm tired as hell right now. I'm changing subjects quickly and relying on spell check. To sum up what I wrote in a laconic statement

"Autistic teen dreams up an end-of-world endless driving game, writes a braindump about it."

I could write more about all of the significance of the (literal) dream game and all of the external stimuli that had culminated into the dream, but I am tired, feel my brain is trying to put me to sleep, and I got school in the morning so good night.