For example, in his work, The Interpretation of Dreams (1899). My name is Usman

Abrahams, I started having dreams that I can remember from the age of 3. Dreams

are for pleasure and it might help if you read or hear about other people’ dreams.

The are probably people who do not remember their dreams. A sleep in which you

had a dream, however unpleasant the dream may be, will definitely be a more

restful sleep than a sleep without dream. Dreams could also be a cure to

insomnia. As dream is like sleep and Insomnia is without dream. There is a

particular dream I had when I was about 4 years old, that I can still remember today.

You could have a dream that could last you a lifetime. The dream could be so

exciting that you keep trying to find meanings to it. For example, that particular

 dream I had when I was about 4 years old. I dreamed of the Sun. I was

about 4 years old living in an African village in my

grandmother’s house. Both my parents were living in

England. I dreamt that the people in this African village

conspired to bring down the Sun from the sky because they

believed it was producing too much heat and this was

driving away tourists and visitors from their village. But I

couldn’t understand it, and I felt so sympathetic for the Sun,

because I enjoyed the Sun anyway and I loved it. However,

the people of this village were idol worshippers and they have

a way of influencing the weather and natural things.

Therefore, in this dream, they went to their gods and were

going to bring out Masquerades to destroy the Sun and

remove it from the sky. I decided to carry out a plot to save

the Sun before these villagers removes it from the sky. I went

behind my grandmother’s house which was on top of

a hill, and I raised up a very long pole, I pointed it up to

the sky and was shaking it hoping that I can actually

remove the Sun and hide it. Somehow I realised what I was

doing was futile as I couldn’t really succeed. I resigned and

went back to sleep, in this dream on the floor in my

grandmother’s room, as I was so disappointed. Suddenly, I

felt some warmth under my feet. I looked, and there it was

the Sun under my feet. I immediately woke up it was really

exciting.

Your dream is trying to tell you something. It is your subconscious being trying to

say something to you. You could start by writing the dream down in a piece of paper.

Make a collection of your dreams and develop it. Of course, it is not all dreams that

have meanings. Some dreams could be as a result of the food you eat or the sound

you hear or other things. Some dreams are actually prophetic dreams and very

serious. I use a number of different things in trying to interpret my dreams, it is

almost like do it yourself (DIY). I use dream books, I read about other people’

dreams and of course, I use my personal experience. Examples of books I used are:

The Dreamer’s Dictionary by Stern Robinson and Tom Corbett, Published by Harper

Collins Publishers ISBN 0-572-00207-6. MYSTIC DREAM BOOK 2500 dreams

explained, by Foulsham Co Ltd ISBN 0-7225-3395-5.

I have read so many other books on dreams. Dreams have been very useful, even

from the days of the ancient Egyptians. There was the case in the Holy Bible of

Pharaoh, who had a very mysterious dream and needed some interpretation. A

young man called Joseph was brought out of prison to interpret the dream. It saved

the Egyptians and He became the Prime minister as a result. I believe people should

be more open. You do not have to be afraid of your dreams. It doesn’t matter who

you are, Important personality, Superstar, Politician, Royalty, or just a Common

person. We are human beings and we live on this planet. You can not run away from

what is part of you. We have to speak about what is affecting our lives. Such things

can still apply today. Even Her Majesty the Queen said, why didn’t anyone know

about this recession and economic downturn, before hand? That is what I am saying.

who knows what the Prime minister or the President of America dreamed of. They

didn’t tell anyone about it, therefore, no body could help them. It is still happening

today, people have to speak out and seek help. Because it will not go away, the

problems are there, and they will remain there until you solve them. Yet it is within

your power to resolve these issues. Communication is not just one way, we have to

use all the methods available to us. My experience of dreams had been very helpful

to me. I believe your dreams can be very helpful to you, only if you know what they

mean, or you know how to go about it. Let us believe in ourselves. Let us believe we

can actually resolve these issues. Even the Oppositions can do something about it. It

depends on who you approach, because some people are not as knowledgeable as I

am. We are not all Joseph the Dreamer. It was just one person. Sigmund Freud was

just one man. The wrong person will lead you astray. However, I want you to

start from yourself. There are so many people out there who will deceive you.

Life is like a test, you’ve got to be able to tell, what is right from wrong. We are

only trying to sell something. You’ve got to buy what is right and not a fake or

useless product. I had so many dreams of prominent people. Some are even dead

now, but I had the dream before they died. I wish I could had helped them even more,

may be they could still be alive today. There are those that are still alive, they must

do something. This is our planet, we’ve got to do something about it. I don’t know

the meaning of all my dreams. I am still working on some of them. I was only

4 years old when I had that exciting dream. Now I am over 40 years old and a highly

successful person. If you know of anyone who needs help, let them know about the

truth.

**(A word of warning about my dreams, most of my dreams are prophetic dreams**

 **that is, they are usually exactly the way I dreamed them and I can actually**

 **make them happen if I want. These dreams I wrote in this article I had never**

 **told anyone about it before, this is the first time I am ever typing it, let alone**

 **publish it.)**

The following are actual dreams I had, do enjoy reading them and send any comments

to the publishers:

DREAMED OF PRINCESS DIANA (on 29/06/1991)

I dreamed of Diana. And this time it was in a strange

place. But as with most of my dreams of the Princess, it is

as if we did something similar to that before. And all I can

remember is a number of features. We were in the company

of a few other people. But we were alone any how. And I

went to her. And for some how I held her hand. I wanted to

examine it. It was probably because the previous night I saw

Mrs Thatcher on television and I particularly took an

interest in her hands. As she explained that she will not

seek re-election again. But the dream in this case went

further than that. But it is kind of related in a way.

Because, I took a look at my hands that night. And my

hands and fingers were quite young, compared to that of

Mrs Thatcher, that was old and very tired. Now in that

dream, her (Diana’s) hands and especially her fingers

were very beautiful. I particularly noticed that. As if

she had long nails, I don’t keep nails anyway. But I don’t

mind, women are quite different, you know that.

I think the colour of her nail vanishes was pink, in that

dream. But it was still lovely. And she had very strong

fingers which was good. I have got strong fingers too.

I actually held her hands, and she actually didn’t object.

But we didn’t actually talked, because of the other

People around. It wasn’t actually necessary, because I was

merely examining her fingers. That, what a lovely finger,

you’ve got. And I also held her hand and she held mine too.

And I did more than that actually. It is like what I will

normally do. I was using my nose. So I kind of bend down

or so, to try to smell her private part. I don’t know why, but

I do it quite often. Perhaps, I was trying to arouse her.

But obviously, I was just trying to smell her. And she smelled

quite good. For me, this is not a lie. And strange, the way

her body smells is similar to the way my body smell. Which is

strange, because I am a man. I surely don’t smell like a

woman. But I have got a good odour, not very strong but

good. And the same night, I later had another dream of

Diana, which wasn’t very clear.

Strange – Mrs Thatcher must be a Phenomenon

* **Gazza –**since Mrs Thatcher is cry Gazza cry.

DREAMED OF WRITING AN ESSAY (on 01/07/1991)

I dreamed of a strange woman. She was speaking to me

about Modelling. And she was like my agent or producer or

so. And she was talking about the Job and assignments I

have done recently. And I said I haven’t done much. But

I have done a little. And she was very encouraging. And I

also walked into a political gathering. And people were

enlisting themselves. And I left anyway, and on my way out

I noticed my dress and it was quite good. And I noticed a

woman by the gate who said goodbye. And I kept saying

that I will be back. I saw the late Mariatu (name of a

lady I used to know) and some other people coming. So I

wondered what I should do. And I suddenly woke up.

DREAMED OF CLAIRE (on 25/07/1991)

I dreamed of Claire and it all happened strangely or so.

It was in my bedroom. She was naked and I was kissing her

body all over. She was beautiful and every part of her was.

And she was sweet too that I really couldn’t stop kissing her.

In fact, I did licked her body, her breast, and her hands.

But she just stood still and I am sure she was really enjoying

it all. And I then tried to penetrate her and she was quite

receptive. And as soon as I got inside her I started to

ejaculate, which I quite enjoyed. And as she sat on my kneel

I penetrated her again and I decided to stay inside her for

a while. But I was consciously worried about what I was

doing. Having an unprotected sex. But it didn’t really

bother me that much because I enjoyed it. As if she was my

sex slave or so it was really strange. Because, she did

everything I wanted her to do. I lifted her and carried her.

But she was easy and receptive.

I also dreamed of Diana. It wasn’t long. I was examining

some pictures. And one was Diana. She looked sexy init.

And one was photocopied and enlarged. And there was a

photocopy of Mr Major (PM)’s photo too. I was worried about

that a little. It was strange.

DREAMED OF WHITNEY HOUSTON (on 02/08/1991)

I dreamed of Whitney Houston , it was a superstar I dreamed

of, but it looked like Whitney Houston or Kim Appleby

(G.L.A.D). But it was a black woman. And somehow we were

sharing a flat in a strange place. And she looked lovely.

And she had a girl bodyguard companion. So she was

looking a bit apprehensive. And I noticed her teeth which

was lovely too. And we talked and I noticed two of her teeth

was in my mouth. She was quite lovely. And she went to

answer the telephone. And she was told on the phone that

her boyfriend or husband has died. And she was crying

very badly. And I noticed there was a picture frame s on

the walls. And also there was a lunatic also.

DREAMED OF PRESIDENT BARACK OBAMA (on 26/10/2008)

I dreamed of Mr Barack Obama, 10 days before the

Presidential election in America. He came to visit me at

my home in London. We had a good discussion and I kept

telling him so many things. While he was still talking to

me, I had to interrupt him and I pointed at him, saying he

must hold on to something. It seems like I was referring

to the Holy Bible. I later apologised to him for interrupting

him.

DREAMED OF MADONNA (on 24/04/1990)

I dreamed of Madonna (Superstar Singer). I was at a

Concert. And music was played. At the end of it all, there

was one of Madonna’s music played and we all joined in,

singing the song. Then all of a sudden, there was news that

Madonna will be performing live at the same venue, that

same night. It was as if her Wembley date has been moved

forward to an earlier date. I was kind of reluctant to

attend the show or so. But I soon came in contact with

Madonna, face to face. And I was jeering at her. And I

said to her that I wrote her a couple of letters or so. She

seemed almost shocked. And she was almost reprimanding

me for being rude or so. Then I went for her, I embraced her

and kissed her. And she said, now she remembered or so.

And she said something like, and Rashidi (name of my

Brother). Then we started kissing and repeatedly. We kept

exchanging lovely words and greeting. And as I kissed her

she became sweeter and sweeter. She actually wanted to kiss

me more. On another part I was sucking her nipple and

resting on her breast, with my head. We got on very well

together. And I asked her, what her programme was for

the day. Also, somewhere at the early stage of the dream

there was a man, who kept on saying something about

somebody’s action. It was one of those people, I kept on

telling him to back off. And he eventually backed off.

And Madonna and myself kept on our love feeling for

each other. It was a fascinating dream, something I really

do not remember ever having about anybody else. It is the

kind of dream I love. She also made a comment about my

wristwatch. She said “You will not need that much any

longer.” There was something about the dress she was

wearing. It was cute and green in colour. I also said to

her that I have a cassette for her in my pocket.

DREAMED OF PRINCESS DIANA (on 24/05/1992)

I dreamed of Diana. This was rather strange. We were in

a strange place. I met Diana, and we sat next to each other.

I noticed Fergie the Duchess of York was around too. And

Diana said some rude things. There was a rumour in the

newspaper or so. And Diana was going on about something,

perhaps it is what the Newspapers said. And I probably went

to her to explain that it has nothing to do with me. But she

was in no mood to listen. And she said “Well it is over

between us then.” And I looked at her, and so did Fergie.

but she said, she wasn’t talking to Fergie. She said it was me

she was referring to. Fergie then said, “Can she really say

say that?” Since we were such good friends. I was really

shocked. And she said, “Well, it is in the Newspapers.”

As if there was a leak. And I was consciously disturbed.

I felt she was put up to it by somebody. And she or

someone else also present, went on to make a speech.

But in the middle of it all, I couldn’t stand it anymore.

So, I got up and said, I have to go. And Diana said I

shouldn’t get too worried about it. But as I left, I forgot

my cardigan behind in the chair that I was sitting in.

And there was a detective or MI5 agent that I saw, and

I pleaded to him to help. But he said to me to promise him

everything. He also got involved in an argument with his

mate. Diana also said she was going to commit suicide.

I said to her, “Diana don’t.” I was astonished in the dream.

And she was apologising somehow too. It was rather strange

and most rude.

DREAMED OF SALLY GUNNEL (on 16/12/1993)

I dreamed of Sally Gunnel (the Athlete). It was rather short.

She was with other group of people, at a second hand shop,

next to the traffic light. She was trying out a Rowing slate.

And she was talking about it. I was consciously thinking

about her. That she has got a double side to her, because,

she can be very happy and she can look rather angry at

times. It was rather short.

DREAMED OF ANN MARIE (on 16/12/1993)

I dreamed of Ann Marie. For some time now, I have had

quite numerous dreams about her. The dream I had about

her yesterday, was her embarrassment, and exchanging

farewell with her. But this one, was slightly strange. She

was at my flat. And she was smoking something but it

wasn’t heroine. And she was wearing a night gown. She

kept on saying so long as she can get the coke. As I kept

saying to her that I haven’t got any heroine for her.

Though I kept thinking about what I have left. And I held

on to her from her back, and squeezed her breast, she kept

yelling and moving her body in responds. And she turned

towards me and slipped her nipple in my mouth.

DREAMED OF PRINCESS DIANA (on 10/03/1994)

I dreamed of Diana. It was a little bit strange. I am not

sure if the scene was on television or just an observation.

The Princess of Wales was handcuffed to Prince Charles.

Then all of a sudden, someone used a key to unlock the

handcuff. It was rather funny. Because, the Princess was

so excited. It was as if there was an agreement between

them. I don’t really think the scene was on television, I

believed the dream was a real observation. And the

Princess looked relieved, and excited. Then she kissed Prince

Charles on the cheek. Because, she was so excited. I was

observing it, from a distance. That must have been why it

seems like it was on TV, in the dream, but it wasn’t.

DREAMED OF KATE HOEY MP (on 27/04/1992)

I dreamed of Kate. I went o a social gathering. I had a

ticket on me. And I showed it to somebody at the gate.

I remember the colour was white. Then I was allowed

through. Then I went through a corridor, trying to find

a suitable seat. Then somehow, I was tracked down by

Ms Catherine. And she came to me and was very helpful

and kind. Then we were in a strange room together.

She sat in a settee and stretched her body, to relax. But she

kept speaking to me. And I was aware of my legs and I was

bear foot and trying to hide the corn in my feet.

But she didn’t quite noticed that or so. And she said things

like getting a reference. That, if that can be done, it will

be over in 3 weeks or so. In this case, it is to do with my

Passport or so. And I went on to discuss with her. I asked

her about her day. And she said, “Nothing gained,

nothing lost.”

DREAMED OF LATE PRINCESS DIANA (on 31/03/1998)

This is the strangest dream I ever had. It all happened in

a rather confusing way. I was in a place that looks like a

Hospital or a Home for old people. I went to a room and

found my late grand mother. She was very relieved to find

me, as if she was waiting for me or expecting me. Then she

said we should go home. There was another lady there who

begged my granny for a gift. My granny gave her a

wristwatch which I bought for my granny as a present

some time ago. However, we left this place and went to the

Canteen. From there we made our way out and left. The

next stage was in Ilorin, Nigeria. I was waiting along the

the road, towards the Governor’s house. I was expecting

something to happen. However, I didn’t know what it was.

All of a sudden, the late Princess Diana, suddenly appeared.

Firstly, she looked a bit black, and was wearing glasses.

It was almost like acting. Then there was a second take.

I thought she had to undergo a complete re-building of

her body, that is probably why she looked black. Now, in the

second take, she was all right, like her old self. Everyone was

talking about it. That, “Diana is back.” She was so

cheerful. She was gorgeous and lovely. It was as if she

showed up to stop me from getting married at the last

minute. I kept calling her name and she called my name

too. She was very friendly and in fact I was amorous

towards her because I was so close to her and again I

smelled her body odour, which confirmed it to me that

this is definitely Diana. She went on and embraced

Prince Harry, who was so surprised that he couldn’t believe

the whole thing.

DREAMED OF CHELSEA CLINTON (on 09/07/1998)

I dreamed of Chelsea. This dream was a bit strange. I was

somewhere in my living room and secretly listening to

Chelsea on the phone. I was eavesdropping by using the

extension line in my living room. It was as if I lived with

Chelsea in my flat. She was probably in my bedroom making

the telephone call to America. I kept wondering what she

was going to say. Then there was a display on a screen

about the cost of her call. She had made previous calls

before to America. Her call so far came to £29, odd. I also

looked at my own calls, and it was about £8 or so. It was

rather strange. But she looked very happy living with me.

DREAMED OF SAMANTA FOX (on 15/10/1988)

I dreamed of Sammy. I was in a strange place. Perhaps on a

beach. And some nude people. I walked to her and lay on

her. I noticed her breast as I rest on her. And I went into

her. And she said “You are a lay on.” I was kind of

ignorant of what she was saying. But as if she meant to

mock me. Like I am not very good in sex or the way I did it.

I was consciously disturbed, I thought I woke her up from a

sleep or so. I was rather gazing at her and I didn’t say a

word in reply.

DREAMED OF MADONNA (on 01/11/1989)

I dreamed of Madonna. I dreamed that I was in my

bedroom with Madonna. Something happened earlier. And

I came in after spending some time outside. And she was in

bed and looked tired and wanted something from me, I am

not particularly sure what it was. May be drugs, or so, she

said, she will never do the work she did last night. It was

so real. She said didn’t I know she did some work last

night? I kind of tried to say yes. I started massaging her

breast with my mouth and I was so attracted to her and we

were greatly in love. Someone was jeering in the door, like

Joe or so, and I went to lock the door and came back to my

darling Madonna. And we carried on with our love feeling.

Then we went out, and we kept exchanging love comments.

And in a crowd we held hands and was greatly in love.

And all of a sudden I lost her and I kept screaming

“Darling, where are you, Madonna?” and I kept trying to

get her. And finally I was able to see her as she reappears

again. It was so real. This is just a summary of a real

experience and a repeated dream. Something I don’t have

very often. She then said to me to sit on her laps. There was

another woman who she described as a woman with no

weight. I was so happy that we were reunited again.

DREAMED OF LADY THATCHER (on 04/09/1997,before

Diana’s funeral, while her body was lying instate)

I dreamed of Lady Thatcher.

This was rather a very strange dream. For some reason I

was walking along the street. It was a bit sunny day. As I

turned the corner, somewhere, next to a particular house.

I suddenly overheard something from the window that was

opened. It was as if I was eavesdropping. Somebody said

something and I climbed the window to see the room that

the voice was coming from. It was Lady Thatcher’s voice,

it was Lady Thatcher actually, can you believe that?

What she actually said, which I overheard was “What is

going to happen to those letters now?” I was so excited when

I saw who it was. I said back ‘Who asked you, Lady Thatcher

we all know about you.’ I noticed Hillary Clinton, The First

Lady, was in the room as well. Mrs Clinton then said,

“Usman, you are excessively British”. I was flattered.

Very funny, I thought Lady Thatcher wasn’t British at all.

I also noticed Lady Thatcher’s arms, one of her arms was

amputated.

Mysterious, Lady Thatcher is becoming more and more

difficult to understand.

DREAMED OF ANNE (on 12/11/1989)

I dreamed of Anne. It was a little bit short and unusual.

She was in bed with me. And I was caressing her breast

with my mouth. And she seems to like it and enjoyed it.

Then I went further by trying to get into her screw

(virginal), but she kept on saying, she has to go to the court

first, for the divorce. I really couldn’t understand what she

was on about. But I was frantic with her and I used my

finger to gain access to her virginal, but she kept on

struggling. But I got into her and started screwing her.

She kept yelling and seemed to enjoy it too. I really enjoyed

it myself, so I didn’t want to stop, no matter what. My penis

came out because of her movements and struggle, but I

immediately put it back inside her. I really enjoyed it.

Though it was quite quick. Her virginal was also dry, but

it really didn’t stop me.

DREAMED OF BENEZIAR BHUTTO PM (on 25/12/1988)

I dreamed of Beneziar PM of Pakistan. This is the second

dream I had about her. My sister was showing me her

album and photos. I was using a scissors to cut the photo.

And I left I took a bunch of keys with me. And I saw

Beneziar she sort of reprimand me for taking the keys or

something. We were in love or so. So I moved close to her

to whisper but her mouth stinks. She left and made for the

door. I was consciously disturbed.

DREAMED OF PRINCE WILLIAM (on 11/03/1989)

I dreamed of being in a strange place. And there was a

tank for water. And it was like a trial in the form of sport.

And I was aware of Frank Bruno somewhere by the side of

the tank. And people were jumping out of the tank. There

was Harry Carpenter the sport commentator. Then we all

said, “Now it is your turn, Harry.” In this case the two

Harrys. So I was ignorant of what it is really about.

because I was expecting Prince Harry. And Harry the

commentator lifted the Prince who seemed to enjoy the

whole thing and was a little excited. But it was Prince

William. And something happened. The Prince fell from

the tank and landed on the floor with his mouth, hurt

a little. I was scared and so was all of us I supposed.

I immediately carried the Prince up, but he was heavy.

but that didn’t stop me. I carried him and kissed his

mouth and this wiped his mouth, because he landed on

his mouth when he fell. He groaned with pain and I nursed

him and said to him, ’You will be all right.’ I kept nursing

him as you would do to a young child. I noticed Princess

Diana standing. She was wearing a house wear which

looked soiled or dirty. She looked tired a bit. She also

smiled and just stood. And the Prince was kind of sorrowing

or lamenting about something “32”. He said something

about 32. And I said, ‘You will be all right.’ As I was

walking round with the Prince in my alms, just as you

will do to stop a child from feeling discomfort. I noticed

Prince Charles was around too. I was going to walk round

Princess Diana with the Prince still in my alms. Then I was

consciously disturbed about what I was doing. So I decided

to walk in semi-circle around Diana. And she said to

Prince William to stop his diddling (“I am tired of your

diddling.”) talking about “32”. That she doesn’t want to

hear his foolish talk. But I can understand she was most

unkind. So I looked at her and I noticed her abdomen was

exposed and I was able to see the middle bit of her stomach,

bellybutton.

 DREAMED OF BENEZIAH BHUTTO PM (on 03/07/1989)

I dreamed of Beneziah former Prime minister of Pakistan.

It was a two part dream. At first I couldn’t really

understand it that much. She was talking about having

just arrived and gone through the immigration check

point at Heathrow Airport. And she said something about

being jetlagged or so. I was in a strange place, quite filthy

place. And she seems ugly and some crazy features. Like,

her nose and ears were a little large.

The second part was on the road. And I was trying to get

over a cement fence. I was sorrowing about something.

And there she was walking with another lady, the lady

at my college General Office. And I was ashamed because

I was half naked and seemed frantic and she said she

will not be seeing me much. But I said to her that I will

see her quite often. And I kissed her cheek. That seems

to do the trick as I promised her and left.

DREAMED OF DIANA (on 29/11/1990)

I dreamed of Diana. It was rather strange, to start with. I

was in my bed with Diana. And I was caressing her nipple

with my mouth. She seemed not to mind. And was actually

reprimanding me for one thing or another. But I kept

thinking about it all. As if we always do this together every

night. That was probably why she was reprimanding me or

so. Then somehow, all I was trying to do was to satisfy her.

And I lay on her again and again. I did caress her breast

a lot. And as if we had an agreement like with a prostitute

that I will pay her some money at the end. So she was

obliged to co-operate or so. And I had to do the job. Then I

tried to gain access to her screw (Virginal). And she didn’t

object. And I tried to use my finger to aid my penetration.

And she seemed to reprimand me again, that I should be

able to do that properly without any aid from her. And I

tried to get inside her with my penis and I tried on a couple

of times. I kept screwing her, and she seemed to enjoy it but

did not show it. But I thought she will pull out before I

ejaculated, but she didn’t. So I went the full length. And

just at the end, we were interrupted by my Granny. And

now the scene changed from my bedroom to my Granny’s

house in Okene, Nigeria. But I have already ejaculated

some of my semen or sperm into her virginal. And I made a

comment about it. That I hope that will produce a baby or

so. The way her virginal was, like that of a Mermaid.

And she left, and collided with my Granny, who felt a little

bit upset with her for not looking where she was going. I got

up and started to dress up properly with my trouser.

 DREAMED OF RUBY WAX (on 23/02/1999)

I dreamed of Ruby Wax. This was a very sexy dream from

the very beginning. I was in a strange bed with Ruby wax

and we had a good discussion. We admired each other and

I asked her if she ever appeared in French and Saunders?

She said yes, it was her and all that. Ruby was so nice and

lovely. I started kissing her body all over. I kissed her face,

her neck, down to her breast. Then I moved down to her

private part. Which was particularly moist and smelly, very

sexy. So I kissed her virginal and used my tongue. She

really enjoyed it, and kept yelling and making sexy cries.

It was lovely. Then I was aroused and my penis was very

hard. So I penetrated her and she really enjoyed it and

yelled. She then asked if I used condom and I said it doesn’t

matter. We kept on having fun. We both enjoyed it.

 DREAMED OF DIANA (on 12/06/1990)

I dreamed of Diana. It was a strange dream. I was in a

strange place and there was crowd and we were standing

on a steep Hill, like the Himalayas . And I noticed the

collection of my photos in my room. And the framed photo of

the Queen and the Kids was still there. But that of Diana

was removed. The Frame was there, but the picture was

removed. I was curious and I looked around. And I saw

Diana so, I thought she must be responsible. And I rushed to

her and I tried to kiss her. But she seemed to resist my

attempt. And I said to her “What is going on?” And she said

she is not responsible for the removal of the picture. And

that she actually took them and was keeping them. And she

will provide me with a better replacement. She also said she

spoke to my Father. And that she is on my side. And I moved

closer to her. And she tried to charm me or so. And she sorts

of opened her legs, and she was seated or so. Therefore, I was

that close to her kneels. And I could smell her body odour,

which was quite lovely. And I was so excited and I kissed her

kneels and I said to her that, I can’t believe this. “It is like a

dream.” And it was a reconciliation. And she said, she is

happy too. And she started saying other things about what

is happening. She made comment about the place we were

in. She said something about the vegetation, the steep hill

and she said we should all be prepared. And there was a Cat

kitten. And she said something about it. Earlier on she

said something about her sending me a packet. She seems

to implied that it was a present or so. And she contradicted

herself about what she said about the Cat, Kitten. She said,

it is dangerous, then later she said it is not dangerous. I

kicked the Cat off, finally. And Diana said it is time to go.

That the steep hill is about to become hazardous. And I

couldn’t see properly, and she said, by calling my name,

that “Usman can’t see.” Then she said, everyone should try

to escape as the steep hill was closing up. So everyone started

to run for their lives. So I also ran, and I was given a hand

by my brother Rashidi. I finally got through. And there was

steel rods. And we had to jump down. And I got to a

crossroad. And I turned right where I was instructed to go

and fetch a steel rod.

 DREAMED OF KATE MOSS (on 08/11/1998)

I dreamed of Kate Moss the supermodel. This is rather

strange, though it was a pleasant experience. Because, I

have been trying to have dreams of Kate Moss for quite

sometime. Because she was my favourite supermodel. I kept

thinking what she was made of. As I usually have a lot of

imagination about her, you know as a friend. Now I am

even thinking she can take over from where the princess

of Wales left. Not forgetting Geri Halliwell, another friend.

but Kate Moss seems more kind. You remember her cancer

appeal as well, which is good. However, I read in the

Newspaper yesterday about Kate Moss checking into a

Clinic for exhaustion. I felt rather sorry and I planned to

send her a get well soon card. Then I had this dream. I was

flattering her that she is the reincarnation of Marilyn

Monroe. She seemed to like it and was full of smile. It was

rather short and lovely.

 DREAMED OF GERI HALLIWELL (on 20/06/1999)

I dreamed of Geri of the Spice Girls. This dream was rather

surprising, because, last night I watched Geri doing a film

about herself on TV. It was also Sophie’s Rhys Jones wedding

yesterday. In this dream Geri Halliwell and I was so fond of

each other. It was as if she depended on me for everything.

I was really surprised. I even had to feed her. Which again

was very surprising, because I thought she is such an

independent woman. However, the dream was very, very

lovely and extremely romantic. In fact, I was seriously

amorous by her, sexually. That probably explained why she

was so submissive. There was a scene when somebody came

in through a very narrow way beneath a narrow space.

under a door. I was made to understand he was her

brother. However, Geri and I had a wonderful time

together. In fact, I left my shop, off-licence unattended for

sometime, to be with Geri and to help her, as I said, that

she was dependant on me. As if she wasn’t prepared to do

anything for herself without me. It was like we were

engaged to be married. It was lovely and I wished her well.

2 days ago, I had a dream about meeting a member of the

Spice Girls, she was a bit arrogant at first, but when I

approached her and spoke to her she became more

receptive. I then asked her a question. “Who wrote your

songs?” She said in reply, that “A man called North.” It was

strange, because, the girl looked like Baby Emma, Baby

Spice, in the dream. However, the next day as I was still

thinking about it, I saw an advertisement on channel 4

that a film about Geri will be shown the following day.

DREAMED OF CHELSEA CLINTON (on 20/12/1993)

I dreamed of Chelsea. I had a rather strange and

peculiar dream of Chelsea, President Clinton’s daughter.

She came to my old flat, 8 Thrayle House, and she was

rather reluctant to leave. So I had to give in to her request.

I was at first feeling like she is too young. But she insisted

and came into my room. So I took her to bed, and we had

sex. This dream of tonight was rather strange. It was

President Clinton addressing a crowd from a platform.

This was in America. Chelsea, his daughter was with him,

and she kept on following him everywhere he goes. He kept

on walking up and down the platform. He was very cheerful

and slightly excited. And I kept on thinking, that Chelsea

looks more and more like Mr Clinton.

DREAMED OF PRINCE WILLIAM (on 01/01/1994)

I dreamed of Prince William. It was rather short and a bit

strange. According to this dream, I did a rehearsal of the

scene before hand. I went into a building. I was the one to

open the door, that looked like a gate, which looked like the

wings of Angels. Then I did exactly that in the real scene.

I opened the door, Prince William came to me, from where

he was sitting with other congregation. I presumed Princess

Diana was present too. The Prince came to me, and had to

take some instructions from me. I told him to repeat after

me, certain words. And he did as I instructed him to. Then

I held his hand. And I was really fond of him. And he

responded with the same affection. I even bend down to kiss

him. I was thinking of Michael Jackson’s affairs with young

boys. But I was saying to myself, that this is the way it

should be. Helping and educating young children. I was

beginning to think that I can understand how he got

involved. That Michael could have helped it, and not abuse

the young boys he was befriending. They probably saw him

like a father figure. But he took advantage of their age. He

abused them.

DREAMED OF PRESIDENT CLINTON (16/08/1994)

I dreamed of President Clinton. I dreamt of a plane crash

at sea. I wasn’t very sympathetic for this Big Aeroplane

because it was reckless and it was an enemy plane. It wasn’t

a war situation at all. As this plane crashed into the sea, I

was observing the survivors trying to escape drowning.

There was quite a lot of casualties. I was standing by the

sea side. Then a water hose was used to save people, and to

stop the plane from exploding into flame. All of a sudden

I saw President Clinton appeared from behind me. He

looked bruised and his clothes was thorn, as if he was

attacked by somebody. So I went to him at once and said

to him, “Who did this?” He was rather reluctant to say what

happened, but I can understand perfectly. So I said to him,

that whoever did this must be apprehended at once.

President Clinton was very happy to see me, and he felt safe

with me. We left together as I followed him. Then the scene

changed and I was back at my old, secondary school in

Nigeria. President Clinton led the search for someone or

something. And I followed him, as if I was his assistant.

We searched most places in the Dormitories. And the

students as well, and we confiscated some of their rationing.

They all obeyed us, as I was the Social Prefect in my old

school. I was greatly feared by the students. We finished up,

and President Clinton feel satisfied that something has been

done to remedy the situation for the moment. I was rather

alarmed by it all. So I felt, so long as President Clinton is

happy, everything is fine.

DREAMED OF MIKE TYSON (on 15/06/1998)

I dreamed of Mike Tyson the Boxer. This was rather

straightforward, it wasn’t strange. I kind of enjoyed it. It

was right in front of Lavender Hill General Post Office, by the

Zebra crossing. Mike Tyson was trying to get on the bus, that

was probably waiting by the Zebra crossing. What I was to

understand is that Mike Tyson was going to Heathrow

Airport. He was carrying this extremely heavy sack. He tried

so hard to lift this sack, on the bus. He was taking too long.

As I was walking along the road I went to give him a hand.

I lifted the heavy sack with Mike Tyson, into the bus. The

sack was very heavy and I could hear the sound of metal

inside it. However, with Mike Tyson and myself, two

extremely strong men, we eventually managed to lift the

sack onto the entrance of the Route planner double deck

Red bus. In the process, the sack slipped down again to the

floor. We tried a second time, and I used more force this

time to push it in. We succeeded, the sack was on the bus,

and I pushed it out of the way, so that the passengers don’t

get caught in it. Mike Tyson was so grateful, saying “Thank

you very much”, as the bus moved off. I noticed I was

wearing a rather elaborated hat. As I said to Mike Tyson

that it is quite ok, ‘I’ll be writing to you about this.’ I also

gave him a wink and wished him well.