

## TREASURE DREAM

### SCENE 1

I was with many of my Hjulberg family members, we were outside at a park, it was sunny and bright and nice outside. Several of us were sitting at picnic tables, under the covered shelter, watching one of the familys playing volleyball. It was a husband/wife couple with their kids, they were laughing and having a good time. I knew they were part of our family, but they were different from us, they didn't fit the mold, they were kinda "weird." She had hot pink short spike hair and he had several piercings and hipster black framed glasses. But they were all happy and having fun.

### SCENE 2

I was with my brother Kirk, it was day light. We had a treasure map and we had just been given a "code" that would help us open the treasure chest. I knew the code had been given to us by the "weird" couple. We were looking at the treasure map, we knew there was a buried treasure that belonged to us and we had to find it. On the map there was a circle made up of orange stakes that marked where the treasure was. (Instead of "X" marks the spot, it was an orange circle shape made up of orange pegs/stakes.) We were standing on a piece of property that I knew was my Gramma Sander's house, my dad's mom. (It did not look like her property in real life, but in the dream I knew it was her house/front yard we were standing on.) I knew that my grandma had already passed away. (That was true in real life at the time of the dream, she had recently died.) There was treasure on her property, it belonged to us, and we had to find it and dig it up. We were excited about it. We looked from the map to the actual spot on the ground where it matched. Kirk said, "There it is." We knew we had found it.

### SCENE 3

I was with my mom, we were standing on the spot in the yard where the treasure was. We hadn't started digging yet. We were inside a tent-like structure, like a temporary tent someone would set up on an excavating site. It was dark inside, but we could see ok. I knew things were ready to go, but we hadn't started yet. There was a dresser in there that I knew was my grandma's. From the way I was standing, the dresser was on my left. My mom and I were looking at it, we pulled open the top drawer and it was full of glassware items that I recognized from my grandma's house. I focused on a green candy dish that always had dinner mints in it. I remember saying "Gramma always liked those dinner mints." We pulled open the second drawer and it was full of the same kinds of items – glassware/vases/dishes that she had in her house. I remember feeling kind of a reverential respect for these items. They were special and it was special that mom and I got to see them.

End of dream.