

Okay, so last night, I started working on an Eternal Sugar Cookie sketch while my tummy hurt, and I went on the wiki for some reference photos for my queen.

I kid you not - as soon as I went to bed - I had a dream about the Garden of Sweet Delights. I don't know how it's supposed to work, but my cookie OC, Blueberry Cookie, went into the woods for some reason and took a late-night stroll because they're just silly like that.

I (Blueberry Cookie) passed out in the woods and woke up in a lush, beautiful garden with twisting streams, flowers, and large floating islands with waterfalls softly crashing off.

I found Eternal Sugar Cookie sleeping on a cotton candy cloud near a crystal clear lake, so my goofy ahh decided to investigate because Blueberry Cookie has never seen her before.

She woke up with a yawn, stared at me for a few seconds then asked, "Hello there, dear, it appears you have stumbled across my beautiful paradise..!"

I was for real like what the hell because I was so confused like bro who dreams about that. And remember kids, don't draw Eternal Sugar Cookie and go on the wiki for reference photos because I needed THREE pictures.

And crush all my dreams because they're freaking hideous like my guy-

And a while ago I had a dream about pissing off Shadow Milk Cookie for some reason, I guess my silly was bored, and he almost made me implode.

I swear to my holy JESUS if I dream about ONE more Beast Cookie, I will crash out.

Someone please figure out how dreams work, become a scientist, take me in for surgery, and get rid of the stuff that makes people dream at night and stuff.

Because my dreams are a major threat to society and one wrong dream will have us stumbling in freaking World War III and Covid 20.

What's wrong with me, chat, like, who dreams about SENTIENT COOKIES?!

THY'RE 2'4!

