



September 12, 2019

**PHOTO DIARY: DREAMERS BRING US ROADTRIPPING IN THE UK**



Our plane landed at Heathrow the day before Dreamers debut UK performances at Reading and Leeds Festivals. Everyone was feeling a bit delirious walking out of the terminal – we had just finished a long summer tour and drove from Salt Lake City to LAX to make our 10-hour flight to London. Not wanting to waste a moment sleeping while abroad, we headed straight down to Leicester Square for a few pints and pizza.





The next morning, a sprinter van came to swoop us up and head to our first stop, Reading. It wasn't a far drive outside London, but traffic slowed as we neared the grounds. Thousands of festivalgoers flooded the streets from mass transit, creating a scene straight out of a zombie movie. Eventually the van made it to our stage where we were warmly greeted by the crew and artist liaisons. We were brought to our trailer to relax and prepare for the set. It was extremely hot out, which was abnormal for a British summer day.





We were all very excited for the show, but had no idea of what kind of crowd to expect since the band had never played here before. 2:30 PM rolled around and the Festival Republic stage tent filled up. Among the crowd were some familiar faces that had flown from the States to see the band play here. The most amazing part of the show was having the crowd sing along to every song. Reading Festival was a success, and it was the greatest welcome to touring the UK.



Day 2 of the festival weekend for us was at Leeds. It was a long four-hour drive north that warranted a pit stop at Nando's – a first for some of us.







Leeds Festival was nearly identical to Reading, though some of the accents were considerably more difficult to understand. The nerves from the previous day's novel experience had subsided and we were even more ready and comfortable for this set. There was also a great ease in knowing Leeds would be the last show of the summer after being on the road for over two months straight.



Post-set and done with all obligations, we were finally free to roam the grounds. One of the best parts of playing festivals is running into old friends from the road. We reunited with You Me At Six, topped off a few cups with tequila, and disappeared into the crowd to watch Royal Blood.





Since the formation of the band, it had always been a goal to tour the world. Playing Reading and Leeds was the first taste of that, and the beginning of Dreamers UK invasion.