

I have no theory about dreams.
Carl Gustav Jung

E.l.e.c.t.r.i.c D.r.e.a.m.s



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Artist : Richard Wilkerson

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DEADLINE :
March 14, deadline for APRIL submissions

M.U.T.U.A.L D.R.E.A.M T.A.R.G.E.T
New Grange, Ireland :: March 17, 2001

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Send Dreams and Comments on Dreams to:
Richard Wilkerson <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>

Send Dreaming News and Calendar Events to:
Peggy Coats <pcoats@dreamtree.com>

Send Articles and Subscription concerns to:
Richard Wilkerson: <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>

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Editor's Notes

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Welcome to the March issue of Electric Dreams, your portal to dreams and dreaming. If you are new to Electric Dreams, please see our January 2001 issue for an introduction and guide to dreaming online.

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues>

This month we have a special focus on the Swiss psychologist Carl Gustav Jung. If all the Jungian jargon confuses you, use this web address to look up the terms:

<http://www.cjungpage.org/jplexicon.html>

There aren't many approaches to dreams used these days that can't be traced back to Jung, whether we see the dream subjectively as being parts of our self, whether we engage in dialogues with dream characters, whether we use topical association to the dream image or whether we see the dream as revealing to us special spiritual information about health and wholeness, about our future, about our deepest most self. There are times when all the modern dreamwork seems to be just an elaboration of Jung's techniques. Jung himself was willing to try esoteric and ancient techniques, skillfully combining them with modern psychology to produce a wide variety of approached to dream imagery. However, he always said that through the dreamworker should learn as much about theory as possible, once the dream image shared, all these theories need to be set aside.

Many Jungians are concerned that there are too many people calling themselves Jungians. They feel the whole process gets diluted when someone learns a technique and then calls themselves a Jungian. But the genie seems to be out of the bottle. Jung had some hand in this himself in strongly valuing individuals and being suspicious of groups. His therapies were all directed towards the analysand being able to eventually interpret their own dreams outside of a clinical setting.

In this issue of Electric Dreams we are not so concerned with what is or isn't valid Jungian therapy, but rather with its deep influence on the Dream Movement. To do this I want to move in two directions at once. One will be back into the theories of Jung, to mark a depth that perhaps requires a therapeutic setting, the other will be to turn around and look at what we as individuals working alone or in peer dream groups can gather and use from Carl Jung's theories without diluting them so much they lose all their soul and spirit.

The first article I would like to call your attention to is by Strephton Kaplan-Williams. Strephton's life marks a balance between someone who has spent decades studying Jungian therapy, and yet has also gone beyond the Jungian fold and deeply influenced the Dreamwork movement. Be sure to read, "Jung the Great Dreamer but Where Are His Little Dreams?"

In the second article on Jung, the Irish psychoanalyst Stephen Flynn takes Jung's dramatic development technique to show you how to look for dreams within various stages of presentation in his "How to Interpret Your Own Dreams."

I am also including four essays of my own on Jung. I want to provide a core model of Jung's by which one can gauge the depth of the dream encounter, as well as providing tools for shifting levels as needed. If we are to learn to be our own authorities on the meaning and value of dreams, then we need to develop measures to guide us along the way. I will be looking first at the Persona, or face to the outer world, then the Shadow, our evil other. Then we will turn to the face inward, the deeper desires found in the Anima and Animus. Finally, to bring the whole thing together, we will look at the great Self in dreams.

In a later issue this year, I will return to Jung and focus on mythology and archetypes.

Other articles in this issue:

Bjo Ashwill has been showing us how to use the computer's power to store, group, analyze and retrieve information from our dreams about archetypes. Whether you are on the hunt for the Shadow or the Divine Child, her software can help your journey. Also, please note that Bjo is looking for nightmares that she can use in her research. See the DreamSpinner column for all this and more.

Charles McPhee, author of Stop Sleeping Through Your Dreams and the director of the DreamDoctor website returns to comment on dreams. <http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

The excerpt from Lucy Gillis's "Lucid Dream Exchange" focuses on the lucid dreams of one of the people in Marc Barach's Healing Dreams who share's their lucid experiences. Marc book is a wonderful reading of Jung and beyond in the world of self healing. Be sure to read how lucidity and healing come together in this month's column.

Jung said in CW 8: The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche. P. 502

"It is only in exceptional cases that somatic stimuli are the determining factor. Usually they coalesce completely with the symbolical expression of the unconscious dream content; in other words, they are used as a means of expression. Not infrequently the dreams show that there is a remarkable inner symbolical connection between an undoubted physical

illness and a definite psychic problem, so that the physical disorder appears as a direct mimetic expression of the psychic situation. “

Tired of that same old dream bus or train? Hilary Barrett uses the I Ching on a train dream with interesting results. Make your next station stop a place for enlightenment with “Exploring Dreams through the I Ching”

Our news directory, Peggy Coats, from dreamtree.com, has gathered dreaming news from around the world, events, conferences, seminars..... be sure to read what is both online and offline has allowed us this month to include the ASD E-news in place of the usual Global Dreaming News.

If you have news items about dreams and dreaming for Peggy, send them to her at pcoats@dreamtree.com

Our Dreams this month come from all around the Net and have been organized by the software developed by Harry Bosma. Be sure to look through the dreams and see what on the mind and soul of dreamers in Cyberspace.

If you would like a cover for your Electric Dreams, the cover is at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-covers>

Be sure to visit with us in live Chat on Wednesday March 28th at 7pm pacific time. The Dream Time Live guest will be John Herbert, Ph.D, a pioneer well know to our Electric Dreams community, as our dream groups are based on the techniques he developed for dream sharing on computer mediated communication networks.

Send an e to chat@asdreams.org for details an stop by the chat room at:

<http://members.tripod.com/enchantco/dreamchat/id2.htm>

More on this below in the Dream Airing section. See you there!

-Richard Wilkerson

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“No amount of skepticism and criticism has yet enabled me to regard dreams as negligible occurrences. Often enough they appear senseless, but it is obviously we who lack the sense and ingenuity to read the enigmatic message from the nocturnal realm of the psyche. Seeing that at least half our psychic existence is passed in that realm, and that consciousness acts upon our nightly life just as much as the unconscious overshadows our daily life, it would seem all the more incumbent on medical psychology to sharpen its senses by a systematic study of dreams. Nobody doubts the importance of conscious experience; why then should we doubt the significance of unconscious happenings? They also are part of our life, and sometimes more truly a part of it for weal or woe than any happenings of the day.”

"The Practical Use of Dream Analysis" (1934). In CW 16: The Practice of Psychotherapy. P.325

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Dream Airing:
News, Notes and Events

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Want to chat about dreams?

So you have seen it all and done everything there is to do in dreamwork. For you, Electric Dreams offers the further reaches of dreamwork. On the outer edge, the community explores postmodern dreamwork, transhumanist dreamwork, mutual dreaming, lucid dreaming and psi dreaming. Imagine dreamwork at trans-warp drive speeds. Open a sub-space portal and teledream though. A good place to start here is with the dreamchatters@yahoogroups.com list. Stop by <http://www.yahoogroups.com/group/dreamchatters> for more information.

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I wanted to first mention that we are re-structuring the dream groups sponsored by Electric Dreams. We will still have the same great in-depth dream exploration, but we are adding some educational components to some and allowing for more personal group formation on others. Keep an eye out in early February for full scoop, we will send out information along the Electric Dreams channel as well as the DreamGate "History of Dreams" channel. If you are already a member of one of these groups, you will hear about the changes from your group moderators.

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The Association for the Study of Dreams

DREAM TIME LIVE SCHEDULE:

On February 28, 2001, 7 PM Pacific Time, our Dream Time Live guest will be John Herbert, Ph.D., pioneer researcher in group dreamwork in computer mediated communication.

Dr. Herbert's studies of group dreamwork via computer mediated communications have spanned two decades. His early studies at Compuserve, the Well, AOL Seniornet expanded in the mid 1990's to include larger group venues such as the Dream Show on AOL with Jeremy Taylor. His methods have been a model for online dreamwork and his research has provided empirical evidence of how dreamwork may be conducted productively online.

To read John Herbert's dissertation "Group Dreamwork Utilizing Computer Mediated Communication" comparing face to face groups with online groups, go to <http://www.dreamgate.com/herbert>

Herbert, J. W. (2000) "Group Dreamwork Utilizing Computer Mediated Communication" Saybrook Institute, San Francisco.

You can also view a Sample Online Dreamwork Session at: <http://users.aol.com/john0417/dmgrp/dg16.html>

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Are you having dreams about computers?

I have expanded the Computer Dreams survey to include not just digital dreams, but also dreams about robots, cyborgs, androids and other beings and scenarios that look at the human-machine interface. Be sure to drop off your computer dreams and fill out the survey at:

<http://www.dreamgate.com/computers/>

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WHAT

"Night Eyes: Revealing the Spiritual Side of Dreams"

Each night we embark on a journey both strange and fantastic. From the beginning of human history, dreams have been a source of creative inspiration and spiritual renewal, emotional and psychological insight, and scientific and cultural innovation. How can your dreams become keys to a deeper sense of self-understanding and creativity? Renowned author and dream counselor Jeremy Taylor shares his insights on how dreamwork can enhance spiritual practice.

GUEST

Jeremy Taylor, Unitarian Minister, Author, and Past-President, The Association for the Study of Dreams.

WHEN

Sunday, February 25, 2001
9:30 - 10:30 am (pacific time)

WHERE

Gresham Hall at Grace Cathedral
1100 California Street at Taylor
San Francisco, California

LIVE WEBCAST

<http://www.GraceCathedral.org>

This program is FREE and open to the public.
Questions will be taken from both our live and internet audiences.
Rev. Taylor will sign copies of his books following the Forum.
This program will also be available on our site as an on-demand RealAudio file by Tuesday, February 27.

QUESTIONS?

Lee Gilmore, Associate Forum Producer
GraceCom Media Ministry of Grace Cathedral
415.749.6351 * leeg@gracecathedral.org

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Dear Dreamer,

Here's a short quiz:

What do the following people have in common?

Isabelle Allende, Albert Einstein, Paul McCartney, George Frederick Handel, Richard Wagner, Robert Louis Stevenson, Charlotte and Emily Bronte, Renes Descartes, Orson Welles, Ingmar Bergman, Elias Howe, James Watt, Billy Joel, D.H. Lawrence, Dmitri Mendeleev, and Jack Nicklaus.

These are just a few of the scientists, musicians, artists, writers, inventors and athletes who have said their work was deeply enriched and often, completely inspired by their dreams!

Dreams are one of the primary sources of human creativity and problem solving. Indeed, virtually all cultures throughout time have honored the wisdom and guidance available from dreams. Yet, in our own society, few of us realize the numerous discoveries, inventions and works of art that are dream-inspired and which have shaped our culture.

That's why the Association for the Study of Dreams (ASD) is unique: We study dreams... and not just the dreams of famous people. We know that dreams can be a profound source of problem solving, guidance, as well as healing in the daily lives of each and every one of us.

On a personal note, I am writing to let you know the real treasure I have found learning from this richly diverse group of teachers, anthropologists, counselors, researchers, clergy and artists, not to mention the many simply interested in dreams for their own personal study and spiritual nourishment.

I attended my first ASD conference fifteen years ago on a lackluster whim: " Sounds interesting. Guess I'll go. Why not?" Now fifteen years later, I want you to know the immense impact that learning the language of my dreams and becoming part of an international dream community has had on my life. I know when you choose to join ASD, you will find as I have that your life is enormously enriched by the people you meet and the understanding you gain about dreams.

So, whether your interest is personal or professional, a vast array of experts from different disciplines, countries and cultures will offer you an abundant choice of workshops and programs.

Here are some recent offerings:

- Find out how dreams can help you at critical turning points in your life.
- Learn how as parents we can help our children benefit from their dreams and overcome nightmares.
- Hear why brain researchers no longer view dreams as random and meaningless.
- Discover the role dreams play in literature and philosophy and how they stimulate the artistic and creative process.
- Chat with Tibetan monks about the Yoga of dreaming and explore the fascinating functions dreams play in many indigenous and shamanic cultures.
- Join a dreamsharing group and discover new techniques for working with your dreams

Each year I look forward with excitement to these meetings, always knowing that I will be welcomed into what feels as much like a warm extended family as an international organization whose mission is to explore the leading edge of consciousness about the nature of dreams.

However, the embrace of community and like-minded friends is only one of the special benefits of joining ASD. As an ASD member, you'll receive our:

- Quarterly magazine DreamTime
- Quarterly multi-disciplinary professional journal Dreaming

For cyberspace dreamers, you can check us out at our very cool web site <http://www.asdreams.org/> where you'll have the opportunity to:

- Create your own Personal Member Web Page
- Log on to bulletin boards
- Join E-Study groups on dream-related studies you find most intriguing
- Receive ASD E-News at your email doorstep every month
- Hear about regional conferences and speak monthly with dream experts via our DreamTime Live Internet Chats

Finally, don't forget about our now world famous Dream Ball that caps off every annual conference- a fabulous dream-inspired costume party!

So having shared with you some of the unique and wonderful benefits I have personally enjoyed as a member of ASD, I am inviting you to join us now. Take advantage of this extraordinary educational opportunity and be a part of the festivities at our upcoming 18th International conference: 2001: A Dream Odyssey in Santa Cruz, CA from July 10-15, 2001. You can also learn more about us and sign up at our web site ~ <http://www.asdreams.org/2001> ~.

Until then...

May your dreams guide you swiftly and well along your path.

David Gordon, Ph.D.
Membership Chair
Association for the Study of Dreams

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The dream has for the primitive an incomparably higher value than it has for civilized man. Not only does he talk a great deal about his dreams, he also attributes an extraordinary importance to them, so that it often seems as though he were unable to distinguish between them and reality. To the civilized man dreams as a rule appear valueless, though there are some people who attach great significance to certain dreams on account of their weird and impressive character. This peculiarity lends plausibility to the view that dreams are inspirations.

"The Psychological Foundations of Belief in Spirits" (1920). In CW 8: The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche. P.574

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Mutual Dream Destination, New Grange, Ireland
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Our meeting place for this month in dreamland is New Grange, Ireland on St. Patrick's Day, March 17. New Grange is a Neolithic site that pre-dates the Christian stories of St. Patrick, but its located just a few miles above Dublin and is no-doubt the source of many such stories and myths.

See the photos online for a target focus.
<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>

See you there!

Can this really happen? What about different time zones?
OK, don't get overload by consensus reality. First, yes, people often have dreams where upon awakening they find out that someone else had the dream too. We just boost this process by lending a conscious intention to the game. It doesn't really matter if you dream of Florida tonight after reading this, or on the specific date set out. We don't put that kind of linear time requirement on this game. We are not trying to determine if we "really had the same dream" or "really were there together". Let's just say that to some degree, imaginal, psychic, cosmic, or comic, if we dream about similar things, we do share those images and in a sense, we were both there.

You can share them on Dreamchatters or Dreamshare, two www.yahogroups.com discussion lists, or you can send to Judith <comadre@mindspring.com> and indicate whether you are comfortable posting them to the Dreamshare conference.

About Mutual Dreaming: See Linda Magallon's Mutual Dreaming FAQ:
<http://members.aol.com/dreampsi/archive/mutualdreaming.html#anchor456487>

Where would *you* like to meet in the future?
Contact Judith
E-mail : comadre@mindspring.com

"Another dream-determinant that deserves mention is telepathy. The authenticity of this phenomenon can no longer be disputed today. It is, of course, very simple to deny its existence without examining the evidence, but that is an unscientific procedure which is unworthy of notice. I have found by experience that telepathy does in fact influence dreams, as has been asserted since ancient times. Certain people are particularly sensitive in this respect and often have telepathically influenced dreams. But in acknowledging the phenomenon of telepathy I am not giving unqualified assent to the popular theory of action at a distance. The phenomenon undoubtedly exists, but the theory of it does not seem to me so simple."

"The Practical Use of Dream Analysis" (1934). In CW 16: The Practice of Psychotherapy.

An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange
By Lucy Gillis

AN EXCERPT FROM THE LUCID DREAM EXCHANGE
By Lucy Gillis

This month I'd like to share with you a book review by Karl, one of our readers. Shortly after he began reading this book he had a lucid dream, which is included below. Karl wanted me to let you know that the author interviewed him for this book so he feels his opinions may be somewhat biased. But in **my** opinion, if a book can inspire you to have lucid dreams, it's great no matter what!!

BOOK REVIEW
By Karl

HEALING DREAMS: EXPLORING THE DREAMS THAT CAN TRANSFORM YOUR LIFE - By Marc Ian Barasch

Marc Ian Barasch's new book, *Healing Dreams: Exploring the Dreams that can Transform Your Life*, is an ambitious, sweeping work. Barasch focuses on "big dreams," those dreams that seem different somehow, larger, more vivid, more urgent. In exploring this subject, he looks at many different kinds of dreams: lucid, precognitive, mutual, prodromal.... An author could easily lose perspective in writing about a topic this large. What holds this book together is Barasch's personal stake in these dreams. From the beginning, he makes it clear why he has written this book. Barasch is alive today because he paid attention to big dreams that were telling him something was wrong with his throat. His persistence in the face of medical scepticism finally led to the discovery of thyroid cancer, and early treatment. Barasch's predicament, his need to heal, runs through every page and gives the reader a continual example of the impact of healing dreams on waking life.

But what makes this book refreshing is its perspective on dream work. Many authors have outlined various useful methods to analyze dreams. But while dream analysis can provide many benefits, it becomes easy to slip into a mode of thought in which the dream becomes a lifeless artifact dredged up from the depths of the subconscious, an inert thing to be pulled apart and examined. Barasch makes the case that the dream - and especially, the big or healing dream - is a living, breathing entity in its own right, a powerful, active force that is larger than the sum of its parts. He reminds us that for all our cleverness and insight, we are not masters of our dreams. Rather, we would be better off to nurture a healthy awe for the vital forces that flow into our lives through our dream life.

Here's a recent lucid dream, which I had the first night after I began reading *Healing Dreams: Exploring the Dreams That Can Transform Your Life*, by Marc Barasch.

Karl
November 2000

In my dream, I was living in an apartment and was in the kitchen, when I felt something pull me backwards and upwards out of my body. At that point, I didn't realize I was dreaming - I thought I was having a waking OBE. The pull I recognized as guidance. I tried to visit a former co-worker; then I returned from the OBE.

I was back in the apartment, and a young blond woman was there. She'd known, psychically, that I'd had an OBE and was very excited. She lived in a nearby apartment and said that now that I'd been out, I'd have more of these experiences, especially since she lived so close by. Then I went into the main room of the apartment and tried turning on some lights. They didn't work right, and that's when I realized I was dreaming, and that this woman was a guide.

Then I found myself in the basement of my parents' home, with two people I knew were my parents, but who were not my waking parents. One was the dark-haired woman I've dreamed of all my life, a guide who helped raise me as a child. The father, I didn't recognize. I was 18 again. The mother scolded me in a protective, motherly way about something - a spot on my clothes, or something trivial like that - and I felt such love for her and realized she was trying to help me - it was great. I was lucid and knew who she was, and I hugged her and thanked her for everything.

Then, I was outside the house, walking down the street with yet another guide, another 18-year-old, a guy. In the dream, we were good friends. As we walked down the street, I asked him questions about dreaming, and he answered them. At one point, a stray thought entered my mind - for some reason, I thought about a cat - and suddenly, this gigantic house-sized cat materialized and began trying to play with us as if we were dust balls. It was funny, and it made me realize the power of thought.

I asked the guide if I could use lucid dreams to access past lives. He was cautious about this. He told me that of course that's possible, but he asked me why I wanted to. In waking life, I'd have been able to give him a good reason, but here, I said simply that I was curious, and he shook his head and said that was not a good reason, that I had to have a serious purpose in mind.

Then, I was at a banquet with many other people. It was nearly time to go in and sit down and eat. We all decided we should wash up, so we all scrambled for a bathroom. The building was like the home of one of my aunts and uncles, and I knew of a bathroom the others didn't, so I went in. I looked in the mirror and saw the face of a pretty young woman. I had long hair, and I needed a band to put it in a pony tail and get it out of my face. I couldn't find one, so I thought this would be a good time to try to practice materialization. I tried to imagine a blue band in the medicine cabinet. I'd open the cabinet and look, and each time, I'd see a blue thing that hadn't been there before, but never a band. I realized that it was difficult to control this, and I would need lots of practice.

Then I went into the banquet and sat at one of the tables. A woman I know from the Internet was there. She hadn't been served, so I helped serve her.

The Lucid Dream Exchange is a quarterly issue featuring lucid dreams and lucid dream related articles, poetry, and book reviews submitted by readers. For further information contact Lucy Gillis at lucy_gillis@hotmail.com

“A dream, like every element in the psychic structure, is a product of the total psyche. Hence we may expect to find in dreams everything that has ever been of significance in the life of humanity. Just as human life is not limited to this or that fundamental instinct, but builds itself up from a multiplicity of instincts, needs, desires, and physical and psychic conditions, etc., so the dream cannot be explained by this or that element in it, however beguilingly simple such an explanation may appear to be. We can be certain that it is incorrect, because no simple theory of instinct will ever be capable of grasping the human psyche, that mighty and mysterious thing, nor, consequently, its exponent, the dream. In order to do anything like justice to dreams, we need an interpretive equipment that must be laboriously fitted together from all branches of the humane sciences.”

"General Aspects of Dream Psychology" (1916). In CW 8: The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche. P. 527

The Dream Doctor

Charles McPhee, Ph.D.

<http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

“Secret Room”

Dear Dream Doctor-

I've been having a recurring dream for many years now that I can't figure out.

It starts out with a few people following me into this old abandoned house in the middle of the woods. I'm telling them to follow me to this particular room in the house that can be somewhat difficult to get to. We end up crawling through narrow crawlspaces, squeezing through very skinny hallways, and even braving a cement ledge around half of the house (which can end up miles high), just to get to this room. When I reach it, I realize that no one has been able to complete the journey except me.

I look around at this tattered, dark empty room with no light (yet light exists because I can see), and realize that I am utterly alone--for miles. I know there is no one in the forest surrounding me, let alone the house. In real life, I would have been terrified, but for some strange reason, I am completely content. In fact, I have never felt this much at peace except in this room in a dream.

I'm not depressed, or upset, and haven't been. I can't figure out what this dream means. The only thing I can think is that it might relate to my spiritual quest in life. I've taken a liberal stance towards religion and am "freelancing" it. In other words, I pick what I need

and apply it to my faith and relationship with God. I'm wondering if this could possibly be related to my conversations with people about spirituality, and trying to get them to understand me. Hope you can help.

—Lisa, USA

P.S. I'm an artist and decided to create it on computer. To see what the house in my dream looks like, visit <http://home.att.net/~lgossler/presence.jpg>

Hi Lisa—

You may have left your friends behind, but I think you brought us with you on your journey. Your quest to reach a private, "secret room" is one that all spiritual adventurers understand.

You lead your friends to a deserted house in the middle of the woods (thanks for sending us the picture you drew on your computer!), and soon begin a fantastic climb. You squeeze through narrow hallways, slide through skinny crawlspaces, and even wind up outside the house, on a ledge that, when you look down, you realize is several miles above the ground. This is no ordinary room, and it is no ordinary journey!

Climbing in dreams is a familiar metaphor for attempts to reach a goal or destination in our lives. The narrower the path, and the higher it leads into the sky, the more likely it is that our dream concerns lofty aspirations. Will we reach fabulous new heights in our career? Will our spiritual quest lead us to new levels of empowerment, and wisdom? Feelings are the truest indicator of a dream's meaning. Once you reach your secret room, you realize you are utterly alone, yet a tranquil feeling of peace and contentment fills you nevertheless. The feeling is so powerful that is unequalled in your waking life.

You associate this dream with your personal growth and relationship with God. Your dream shows us that you find this journey toward spiritual atonement (at-one-ment) challenging, private, exciting and rewarding. As for your friends, who were unable to join you in your private room—is it possible they discovered their own secret rooms—along the way?

Charles McPhee, Ph.D.
<http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

The dream is often occupied with apparently very silly details, thus producing an impression of absurdity, or else it is on the surface so unintelligible as to leave us thoroughly bewildered. Hence we always have to overcome a certain resistance before we can seriously set about disentangling the intricate web through patient work. But when at last we penetrate to its real meaning, we find ourselves deep in the dreamer's secrets and discover with astonishment that an apparently quite senseless dream is in the highest degree significant, and that in reality it speaks only of important and serious matters. This discovery compels rather more respect for the so-called superstition that dreams have a meaning, to which the rationalistic temper of our age has hitherto given short shrift. "On the Psychology of the Unconscious" (1953). In CW 7: Two Essays on Analytical Psychology. P.24

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The DreamSpinner Column
Working Dreams With The Power Of Computers

8th Column: Finding Jungian Archetypes With The Computer
By Bjo Ashwill
<http://www.spinner-soft.com>

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Hi, Electric Dreamers. I am Bjo Ashwill and am writing a monthly column on my experiences of creating a computer software program that does very detailed analysis of dream narratives. You are welcome to visit my web site and check out DreamSpinner, the software program I will be describing.
<http://www.spinner-soft.com>. The site was recently revised and is full of exciting interactive things you can do. Check us out!

In this column I shall describe, over time, how to use the computer's power to store, group, analyze and retrieve information from our dreams.

DreamSpinner's greatest power is working with long "over time" dream series, although it can work with individual dreams as well. How do metaphor patterns change over time? That is the question that began my journey toward creating DreamSpinner.

This month, in keeping with the Jungian theme of this issue, I will discuss finding Jungian Archetypes in dreams using DreamSpinner.

The most obvious method is to create Categories and sub-categories. You could create a category called "Archetypes". Under that category would be the sub-categories that are each archetype you wish to follow. The Divine Child, The Wise Old Woman, The Wise Old Man, The Hero, The Heroine, The Journey, The Great Mother, The Shadow, The Self, and so on. I would put this in the already created "Nuance" category. The reason I would do that is that specific words do not always mean there is an Archetype image connected to it. Not all older women are necessarily an example of The Wise Old Woman archetype. So hooking the word "woman" or the word "old" will not give you an accurate picture. It is possible to create a separate definition for the root word "woman" as "The Wise old Woman." When you feel you have encountered that archetype in a dream either linking the word "woman" with the definition "The Wise Old Woman" will count that archetype; or clicking the "Nuance" button" and putting the link to the "Wise Old Woman" sub-category will also work.

It will be important to set up these categories or separate definitions of words that link to the archetypes you wish to examine at the beginning when you first start working with DreamSpinner. You can always add a category later, but all dreams you had linked before you added the category will not be included in the count for that archetype.

In addition, I've noticed that the more of these indirect things you are looking for that are not linked to a specific word takes a great deal of concentration. You have to be alert to all the things you are looking for in each dream as you are linking it. I began my dream database with the archetypes in the nuance category but soon could see I was not

remembering to look for those archetypes. I took them out. So, I use the indirect search method I will describe below. In Column #5, I discussed various search methods and used an example of searching for "The Shadow" to demonstrate the indirect method of searching for something that isn't written in the narrative. Here is that excerpt from DreamSpinner Column #5:

"Another search method is to look for indirect evidence of a metaphor. Archetypes are a good example of that. I rarely, if ever, write in my dream narrative that the archetype "Shadow" is there. I must infer its presence. DreamSpinner can do this easily. You decide what criteria would define that archetype and do multiple searches for only those dreams that include those criteria. For the archetype "Shadow", I will use the following searches:

- A female stranger (Category: "Characters," "Stranger", "Woman/Stranger")
- Emotions of aggression (Assuming we are looking for the negative Dark Side of the "Shadow".)
- Incongruities.
- Dark Haired female.
- Animals (perhaps specifically coyotes, wolves, ravens, or whatever trickster animals you consider a "Shadow" element.)
- Negative social roles (female.)

One can come up with other criteria, depending on what your sense of the 'Shadow' in your dreams. You would run this series of searches until the dream set contains only dreams with these criteria. Then you would examine the word frequency counts for any elevated or lower patterns."

The archetype "The Divine Child" search would start with:

- The babies. (Category "character's age", sub category, "Baby")(Animal babies are also included in that category.)
- The sense of newness. (Category: "Time" sub category "Age Younger")
- Creativity. (Category: "Movement", sub category "Transformation", sub category, "Creativity")
- A sense of numinousness. (Category: "Appearance", subcategory "Light")(Category: "Nuances" subcategory "spiritual")

The "Wise Old Man" archetype search might be:

- The male gender. (Category: "Character's Sex", sub category "Male General")(The "Male General" sub category has words in it like man, guy, fellow, men, guys, boy, boys, and so on. I think the archetype is generally seen in strangers rather than people we know in our waking lives. However, if a particular character in the known category feel archetypal to you, be sure and add them to the search criteria.) Another category, "Character's Identity", subcategory "Stranger", sub category "Stranger/Man" will also be helpful.)
- The sense of oldness. (Category: "Time", sub category "Age Older")
- The sense of authority. (Category: "Character's Identity" sub category "Occupation", choose those occupations that would suggest that wise sense of authority. Priest, pastor, lawyer, judge, doctor, leader, wizard and so on.)
- Friendly actions toward dreamer. (Category: "Social Interactions" sub category "Friendly" sub category "F4, Helping") as well as (Category: "Social Interaction Direction" sub category "Others Toward Dreamer" sub category "F4" Helping".)
- (Optional for after you run the above search.) The word "say". (All verb tense endings are included in the search for that one word.) Often the wise old man (or woman) is making statements well worth hearing. (Category: "Movement" sub category "Communication sub category "SI Friendly" (Social Interaction Friendly Communication)

These same categories work in finding the "Wise Old Woman" with the obvious change of gender search, Female General, Stranger/Female, and Occupations like priestess, doctor nurse, lawyer and so on. (In my dream database, I created different definitions of the same root word so that I would click on lawyer, male, or lawyer female so I could keep track of the gender in those areas. Heaven forbid we would be sexist and assume the occupation "Lawyer" is only male.) It might be that the wisdom from the Old Woman is from the "feminine side, right brained, spiritual, nurturing and "Lawyer" weather by female or by male is a left brain activity. The choices of what occupations to include would be yours and your sense of what that archetype represents. I would add the Category: "Character Identity" "crone" and "witch" as well.

The Journey archetype is very simple to create.

a. Any dreams containing travel from point A to someplace else. (Warning that's most of your dreams!!) (category: "Movement", subcategory "Journey" sub categories "Under Own Power", "With Assistance (a vehicle), and "Unknown", meaning the dream wasn't clear how the traveling occurred.) (Another possible search is the preposition To, as in moving Toward a place.)

b. Of course, I was just kidding about the "simple" to create part. There's more than simply traveling to someplace. I would add the setting of Outdoors. (Category: "Setting" sub category "Outdoors"). That will eliminate portions of "Under Own Power" where characters are walking Indoors.

c. Now it is possible to assume that all Journey archetypes are embodied in all travel dreams. When Is a "cigar" simply a "cigar", as Freud would ask.

Is there more one can do to narrow the search for the actual archetype? Yes, of course there is. Most archetypal journeys involve barriers and difficulties as the character is on that "life's" journey. You could check the blockage of flow. (Category: "Movement" sub category "Flow" sub category "Not Flow".

d. Looking for Difficult Situations is helpful. (Category: "Evaluation", sub category "Difficult situations")

e. Misfortunes would be a good category to check out. Is the environment stopping you, creating barriers?(Category: "Chance" sub category "Misfortune". Choose any or all of the 6 levels of misfortune you feel would represent the kind of barriers found on a "Journey".)

f. Social Interactions is another category to explore. Especially Aggression or Friendly. What type of social Interactions cause a barrier to progressing on down your path? (Category: "Social Interaction" sub category "Aggression" and sub category "friendly" Each of those sub categories have up to 8 different levels of that activity. Choose how much or how little to look at.

In fact with all the searches on Archetypes, exploration and experimentation is a cool way to define your search more closely. It doesn't take long to pull up the word frequency form and you can explore if unnecessary items are entering into the picture. You can simply change the search criteria by deleting a category or adding another category until you have the mix right. (Like cooking.) Also, every time I peek into dreams with the word frequency counts I learn something new about my dreams. It is exciting.

You can see by these examples that Jung can indeed enter the computer age.

While I have your attention, hopefully, I would like to request any nightmare dreams you would be willing to share that I could use in a research project I am involved in. I will be doing a presentation on "Counting The Things That Go Bump In The Night" for the ASD conference in July of this year. I am using the Barbara Sanders long dream series. I would like to gather other people's nightmares and dreams as a comparison. In addition, I am creating a base line database for DreamSpinner to measure dreams against. If you are willing, there are two ways you can get the dreams to me.

1. You can go to my Website <http://www.spinner-soft.com> and enter a dream. I would also need you to fill out the optional registration form and the Informed Consent form giving me permission to use your dreams. I will not use any personal identifying information about the dreamer. The dreams will be anonymous. In fact most of the dreams will be presented as patterns and percentages. Perhaps a few snippets from dreams may be used as examples. It would help if you changed the names of known characters and places so you can protect the privacy of anyone in your dreams.

2. Send your dream to me directly with my email dreambjo@hotmail.com. I will then send the registration form and the Informed Consent form. I thank you and hope you will want to participate in this experience.

Come on up to my website: www.spinner-soft.com and leave some nightmare dreams. Or any kind of dreams you wish. Leave a comment on others dreams. List the metaphors in your dream and comment on how that metaphor seems to mean to you. Check out what others think that same metaphor means to you. It's yet another dream group online.

See you next month.

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As in our waking state, real people and things enter our field of vision, so the dream-images enter like another kind of reality into the field of consciousness of the dream-ego. We do not feel as if we were producing the dreams, it is rather as if the dreams came to us. They are not subject to our control but obey their own laws. They are obviously autonomous psychic complexes which form themselves out of their own material. We do not know the source of their motives, and we therefore say that dreams come from the unconscious. In saying this, we assume that there are independent psychic complexes which elude our conscious control and come and go according to their own laws. "The Psychological Foundations of Belief in Spirits" (1920). In CW 8: The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche. P.580

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Exploring Dreams through the I Ching
Hilary Barrett, Clarity

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The Dream
The Wedding (Anon)

Nothing went right. The groom wasn't who I thought or wanted it to be. My bridesmaids were my cousins and the groomsmen was my ex boyfriend of two years, and all of his friends. They were all sitting among the pews with the family instead of up at the altar where they were supposed to be. My girlfriend was wearing a wedding dress too. I hated my hair but loved hers. I couldn't walk down the aisle because everybody else was. I was

just really frustrated. I dreamed this twice. The first time I was up at the altar the groom and I blew out some candles at the altar, and in the second dream, just himself blew out the candles.

The interpretation

Your wedding is supposed to be 'your big day': you look your best, you are 'radiant' and the centre of attention. You are united not just with a man but with a whole new way of living - before women had the option of living independently, marriage meant graduating to adulthood. So when you dream that your wedding day goes completely wrong, this reflects basic discord within you, and probably with your present way of life.

I asked the I Ching what was going on in this dream, and it replied with Hexagram 23, Stripping Away, moving to Hexagram 35, Prospering. The second hexagram represents the broader context - I think it accounts for the wedding imagery; the first one, Stripping Away, explains what happens to the wedding.

'Prospering, Lord Kang is given a gift of horses, uses them to increase the herd. He mates them three times a day.' The horses were a sign that Kang was in favour with the ruler - it was definitely his day. And rather than simply sitting on the gift, he made it fertile and multiplied it. This is like a strong, earthy version of the parable of the talents: when you have God-given gifts, go out and use them, and they will grow. It may be hard work ('Difficulty' is the nuclear hexagram at the heart of Prospering), but it will pay off.

The word for 'mating' also suggests 'receiving and reflecting onward': Kang was receiving the full light of good fortune, and he multiplied it and passed it on. Hexagram 35 shows the sun rising over the earth, and the growing plants responding to its light. This is what weddings are supposed to be about: full of vigour, advancing triumphantly into the light, positively shining with good fortune. Everything about this hexagram is brightness: it is 'daylight indeed', and the ideal person 'radiates her own natural light, clear bright virtue.' ('Virtue', by the way, doesn't mean 'being good' so much as 'being what you personally are meant to be'.)

All this is near enough the opposite of what happened in the dream. Instead of shining, you find yourself outshone and sidelined - and in the end, instead of reflecting light onward, you are blowing the candles out. What has happened?

Like you say, 'nothing goes right' in the dream - but surely the biggest problem is that you're marrying the wrong man! In a way, it's just as well that everything else goes wrong after that...

You are in the process of Stripping Away: things that no longer belong in your life are being cleared out to make space for something new. This can be an acutely painful process, as people, things and ideas that you have been attached to are cut away - the I Ching represents it as being skinned. Before the process of transformation can begin, you need to understand that it is no longer the time to concentrate on appearances: the time for Stripping Away comes when Adorning (Hexagram 22) is exhausted. You are dressed like a successful bride in the dream - but it's no use, your friend is, too (and her hair is better!). The dress can't make the wedding happen. As pretence and illusion are peeled away, the real you is exposed.

It is not the time for a purposeful advance to the altar: you are obliged simply to let things happen. As you felt in the dream, being so unexpectedly and completely disempowered can be very frustrating. In the I Ching, this hexagram is the opposite of 'Deciding', an active process of driving out what does not belong. At a time of Stripping Away, there may be many layers of old, inessential things to be removed, and all you can do is let them go. Dreaming of a failed wedding is part of this process of separation. 'The ideal person honours the dissolving pause, filling and emptiness. Heaven acts.' Allow time and space, and what is right for you will return. But first leave the wedding: don't try to be united

with a past that's wrong for you. Blowing out the candles that illuminate the altar is the best thing you can do - you need a change of focus.

At heart, this situation is about becoming fertile ground for new growth, like the open, nourishing earth. You can't know yet what will grow in the new space, but you can make sure that it is clear and prepared before you try to begin to build again. The earth is humble, easy to overlook, but it is also the foundation for life - this hexagram shows how mountains rest on it. 'Generosity from above creates peaceful dwellings below.' Now is the time to give your attention generously to your own foundations, creating a sense of peace.

The imagery of the one moving line of your answer indicates that the process of Stripping Away has reached the critical, painful point. 'Stripping away the bed, at the flesh. Misfortune. Cutting close to disaster.' Your 'bed' is gone - the ideas and expectations you rest on, your sense of security, has all been cut away. Now the knife cuts into you, your confidence and identity, separating you from them right at the altar. It comes perilously close to cutting into some vital part of the psyche. The 'bed' here also suggests dreaming - how it can strip away the comfort of sleep and cut 'close to the bone'.

Stripping Away marks the beginning of an essential transformation - and so, I think, does this dream. Once you've gone through with this process, and you are freed from the old ideas and attachments, the bright light, vitality and gifts of Prospering can become a reality for you.

The I Ching is the ancient Chinese oracle of change. For a hundred generations, it has been answering people's questions, from dream interpretation to career decisions, across the whole spectrum of human experience. I have been learning from the I Ching for many years, and founded Clarity, a dedicated I Ching consultation service, to make the oracle's help readily and simply available to all who need it.

Hilary Barrett.

Please send comments or questions to support@onlineClarity.co.uk
www.onlineClarity.co.uk

The I Ching has deep connections with Carl Jung. Many of the translations of the I Ching available in European languages today are usually reinterpretations of Richard Wilhelm's 1923 German translation and the later 1950 English translation. Jung wrote the forward to Wilhelm's book and has stated there and elsewhere that he was aware of and had used the divining side of the I Ching prior to 1923. The question is, how deeply was Jung's development of his theories influenced by these works?

See Wilhelm, Richard (1931/1962). *The Secret of the Golden Flower, A Chinese Book of Life*. Commentary by C.G. Jung.

"It is obvious that in handling "big" dreams intuitive guesswork will lead nowhere. Wide knowledge is required, such as a specialist ought to possess.' But no dream can be interpreted with knowledge alone. This knowledge, futhermore, should not be dead material that has been memorized; it must possess a living quality, and be infused with the experience of the person who uses it. Of what use is philosophical knowledge in the head, if one is not also a philosopher at heart?"

"The Meaning of Psychology for Modern Man" (1933). In *CW 10: Civilization in Transition*. P.324

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Jung the Great Dreamer but Where Are His Little Dreams?

by Strephon Kaplan-Williams, author, the Jungian-Senoi Dreamwork Manual, Elements of Dreamwork and the Dream Cards
<http://www.dreamwork2000.com>

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We start with an observation. Jung himself was not a dreamer. He was a great dreamer. Jung originated the term, Great Dream, by which he meant any dream that like drama, had a beginning, middle and an end, was complete in itself and whole. In his Memories, Dreams, Reflections, published after his death, he gives us his great dreams and tells us how they directly influenced and guided his life. They are indeed major dreams and show the Jungian dreamwork process. Jung's childhood dream was of going down a tunnel underground and coming face to face with an erect penis on a throne. The Jungians call this a phallos to indicate an archetype, not a human. So we get the impression that Jung was a great dreamer, a version for some of a Jungian saint.

I once had in my year long dreamwork training a man who presented dreams of flying from earth to mars and so on. He really impressed us and so I named him the cosmic dreamer. However, his wife told me privately that he only remembered and wrote down his great dreams. He never bothered with all the ordinary dreams, what one analyst of mine called the skunk dreams where we are shitting in the living room and not the bathroom, or where I had to stack hundreds and hundreds of pieces of wood.

This raises an issue. Certainly when we remember or only present our great dreams, those with major archetypal and mythic imagery, then we are going to believe in the Jungian collective unconscious and that everyone out there is having great dreams of the archetypes. To illustrate, an older lady in a dream group complained that she only had ordinary dreams compared to some of the other members of the group. She would dream repeatedly of a simple farm with a fence around it and in that fenced in area would be a cow. Certainly she could not be classified as a great dreamer. But I did suggest one thing to her. If she wanted to dream of mythic creatures she should read a book about dragons before bedtime. She replied that she would do just that and bring the results in the following week. Well, in fact she came to group beaming, for she now had her first mythic or archetypal dream. She dreamed of the same simple farm with its fence around the pasture. But this time instead of there being a cow in there she now had a dragon fenced in! She could now earn the title of Dragon Lady, a more exciting title of course than Cow Lady.

So this incident illustrates the difficulty of interpreting dream content. I call it dream context. What is the dream landscape you habitually dream in? So, as some have said, if you go to a Freudian you have Freudian dreams and if you go to a Jungian you have Jungian dreams and if you go to a Lucidian you have lucid dreams. This last part I have added of course.

What is key with any dream is the context within which it is dreamed. This does not mean necessarily the context of the dreamer's life but of the dreamer herself. I once counseled a young woman dreamer. Her father wanted her to stay in college because he was an academic himself. But she kept dreaming of trees, forests, streams, mountains. So I suggested that she could simply follow in life what her dreams were dreaming for her. She

quit college and went full time into the ecology movement. I am almost sure that was the right choice for her.

Thus we have the issue, do we lead the dream or does the dream lead us? Are we dreaming certain a symbolic context because we are creating our context, like a Jungian who has to be a Jungian because he identifies with being a Jungian?

To rephrase the paradox, might it not be better that for some Freudian patients who are having Jungian dreams that they be referred instead to a Jungian, and that the Jungians then reciprocate by sending their clients who have a lot of sex dreams to Freudian analysts?

In my own trainings and practice I will work with anyone's dreams and usually go along with their context. Some are always dreaming about their personal relationships while others mostly journey alone in their dreams. I don't intervene and suggest other kinds of dreaming but if anything, enhance with the dreamer the context they are dreaming in. One woman years ago who had never had any interest in animals except her house cat started dreaming of dolphins. What were we to do? Suggest that the dolphin is symbolic of a mammal who regressed to the sea, or is a mythic animal the ancients revered and so she was having a spiritual experience or that dolphins represent relating across species and therefore she should improve her relationships with the other sex, or all the variations thereof? No doubt you can look up in Jung's collected works what dolphins mean for him. However, what this dreamer wanted to do since she kept dreaming of her dolphins is that she took her vacations to Australia to visit people who visited the dolphins in the sea. This became a major advocacy for her. This also raises dreamwork issues.

One danger of the Jungian approach to dreams is when it remains interpretive. The orthodox Jungian turns symbol into concept. They create interpretations based on their knowledge of other dreams, on mythology, on symbols and artifacts of culture. In fact, one of the major Jungian books on dreams is all about interpreting dream symbols and nothing at all about using Jung's active imagination techniques with dreams.

When I began the Jungian-Senoi Institute in 1978 in Berkeley, California, no one I knew of was doing dream reentry. Jung had already stated in his writings that sometimes he had his patients carry the dream forward. Jung stated you do not interfere with the dream itself, you do not change it in anyway since it is a direct product of the unconscious. But he did say that amazing things could happen when you began at the end of where your remembered dream left off and did active imagination of letting new images come to you as you continued your dream journey. Jung said he learned about imagery techniques from Ignacius Lyola, the founder of the Jesuit order who had his monks do guided imagery with the Christian dogma.

What I did was entirely new and it took a lot of courage on my part since I had been trained as a Jungian for ten years with Dr. Elizabeth Howes of the Guild for Psychological Studies. Don't change the dream! said Dr. Jung in effect, or this is ego inflation by the archetype!

But a woman dreamer, herself a therapist, in my dreamwork training for a year kept having repeat dreams of dark male figures. Now I could have interpreted these in Jungian fashion for her as negative animus symbols, but in fact I wanted to get to the emotional level with her. Turning _image into concept_ simply would not do since it was interpretive and thinking. I needed to turn _symbol into function_, the functional approach. Jung had indicated that powerful things happen when you reenter the deeper psyche through active imagination which I also call the meditative state. So I got this

dreamer's permission to take her back into her dream of the dark mysterious man with her eyes closed and my eyes closed.

What happened lasted an hour and a half. Other spontaneous imagery came up for her and it quickly turned into a man who had years earlier raped her. So then we had to go through that. I learned also that simply taking a person back into their psyche via the imagery could in fact be dangerous. I had the Senoi concept from Kilton Stuart that you could intervene in the dream situation while in the dream state. The Senoi trained their children to let themselves fall all the way when they had a falling dream instead of waking themselves up as if the dream was a nightmare. So here in this dream reentry I did not tell this dreamer what to do but suggested she simply stay present to this man, who was the image of her rapist, and encounter him however it came to her. My guidance was supportive and not directive, following the Jungian principle of let the deeper psyche produce its images spontaneously.

The amazing result was that for this dreamer a lot was healed for her at the feeling level because now she could confront her attacker. She had been having these negative male figure dreams because of a past traumatic experience. I subsequently used dream reentry with other dreamers who have been raped and also with other trauma victims and in each case with amazing and healing success. Their repeat dreams never repeated themselves after going through guided reentry with me. And their emotional life changed dramatically.

I hasten to add that many people now who have not been professionally trained in psychology or dreamwork at a highly skilled and supervised level are using active imagination and a form of guided dream reentry. One recent case in point from the Netherlands is of a priest who goes around telling his groups to close their eyes, see a forest and see their wild animals in the forest.

To the classically trained Jungian this is rape of the unconscious. It is a rational approach used to evoke imagery from the unconscious. Some people will immerse in the suggested images but what gets evoked can be more than they can emotionally handle.

So it is not simply Jungian to do dream reentry, active imagination or creative visualization, a misnomer for what is not always creative when you have people close their eyes and suggest things to them to visualize.

I strongly advocate that people who use active imagination on others and dream reentry with others be supervised and trained in handling ethically and professionally this technique. Having said this I know that there are many out there who will not go along with this statement. But I can tell you from personal experience that active imagination and dream reentry are powerful techniques. You can unbalance a person's psyche if you are not really knowing what you are doing.

But for those of you who will go ahead anyway I urge that as a guide you stay supportive and neutral as much as possible. You do not direct what the person you are guiding should do. You do not say when someone is at the door of a dream house, would you enter the house now and report what you see there? Better you say, You are at the door of this house. What are you experiencing right now? Then after experiencing the situation you can as guide ask, what choices do you have here? If finally the choice is to enter and explore the house, still keep it neutral. The guide can say, please start slowly. Just open the door and proceed at your own pace. Describe what you see. It will be amazing and unpredictable what is seen or experienced there. The guide supports possibilities. He or she does not direct the show with an exaggerated sense of his or her self importance at using such a powerful technique.

The reason I still consider myself Jungian is that through the dream and dreamwork channels the archetypes, or energy structures, have become very real for people at a feeling and imagery level. I use my Ego and the Seven Basic Archetypes model to help balance situations. If there is too much adversity I may search with the dreamer for a little more heroic, but without suggesting the images themselves.

Thus in a dream reentry and the dreamer is before her dream cave and it is dark in there, should you suggest that she summon a helper or light a torch? Aha! Guiding again by telling someone else what to do or what you would do. What if the choice is not to enter the cave in the dark. Again, stay present but don't suggest what to do. You are at the entrance to this cave. Can you just describe what you are experiencing there? And above all, never ask a person how they feel! Feelings are rational reactions. I feel fine. I feel bad. These are evaluative statements. It seems to pull the dreamer out of their trance state where they are open to their unconscious. How are they supposed to know what they feel? They are experiencing without immediate evaluation. That is the point.

I will just say that amazing things often happen out of a dream reentry. There may even be physical changes. Stephen LaBerge at one point stated he hoped to fine lucid dreaming techniques that would bring about physical healing. Well, I have taken a few dreamers through a dream experience and after they did have a change of symptoms. One dreamer was diagnosed as having breast cancer. She had a dream in which she was in the hospital hall and afraid to open the door to a ward room for what she would find there. I suggested she meditate in front of that door in her daily meditations until it occurred to her what to do. When she finally after many days opened the door she was not a cancer victim in bed there. And her breasts had no sign of cancer in her next diagnosis. The same happened for a dreamer with a diagnosis of cervical cancer. Dream reentry with a huge woman made of earth that the dreamer was helped to experience also meant somehow that her next pap smear was negative.

Not enough to go on statistically but it would not be hard to do clinical tests with the skilled and professional application of dream reentry to the right dreams of persons diagnosed with cancer. Another of my year long dreamwork students was scheduled the next day for an operation on her knee which was lame in part. She dreamed of being in the hospital and healing her knee right there with a method and statement that she knew what was wrong and could heal herself and did not need the doctors. Well, the next day she declared her knee was indeed healed and cancelled the operation and never had trouble with her knee since. Talk about Jesus doing healing's! Maybe it is possible with the right interventions?

What I am suggesting here with the Jungian dreamwork is that you must show results to prove that your methods and personality theory works. Any appeal to "Jung says," simply will not do. Can you produce results? Can you back up your ideas? Of course I have many more examples along these lines.

What is still Jungian about my approach is that the fundamental assumption that dreams reflect archetypal patterns still holds. I have also had extensive experience with psychotic teenagers in the former glory days of St. George Homes, Inc, in Berkeley, California. There also strong interventions through the dream state into the unconscious seemed to be a contributing factor in real shifts out of psychosis into healing. But of course with the mentally ill you have to often put a lot of energy into evoking the unconscious in the right way.

I have had a number of letters now from therapists who used my Jungian-Senoï Dreamwork Manual with effective and healing results with their clients and patients. Sadly

it is out of print now but may be gotten as a used book. Also my rewritten edition, Dreamworking is available as a used book. We are looking for a re-publisher and any grounded suggestions would be helpful.

Currently I live in the Netherlands and have a three to five year course for dreamwork professionals that meet every other Saturday throughout the year and work in small groups in between. This is training at the highest of professional levels and graduates must have had over one hundred dreams worked with at a core level. We are Jungian in the sense of Jung's key concepts of wholeness and individuation at work in the deeper psyche and revealing themselves as major energy principles in dreams and their dreamwork. We train professionals of integrity who have done the thorough work on themselves even before working with others and their dreams. Amazing changes in life and dreams have come about with these committed students.

Our professional ethics are based on students having direct experiences of their own dream journeys and life changes brought about through their own dreamwork. This cannot happen without going through the basic three year course, the one hundred dreams worked with, and an enormous shift away from dream control and egocentricity to truly following the guidance of ones own dreams and dream source. In addition students are professionally supervised and trained in using the dreamwork methodology on others as well. My own Jungian training lasted ten year. We try and do the professional level in five to seven years by concentrating mostly on the dream and its dreamwork itself. For my Jungian training I had to read all of Jung's twenty-two volumes, know them practically by heart, and be current with almost all the other Jungian writers as well. Fascinating stuff but for our professional dreamwork training we focus mostly on the dream and its dreamwork. This is the original book of the unconscious and far more powerful than reading even Jung.

I also give a week long summer intensive, this year from June 30 to July 6, 2001 in a forest in the Netherlands. Both my advanced Norwegian and Netherlands students will be there to participate and help lead. You can of course join us if you would like to work intensively for a week with your own dreams. This year our web site should be offering its first comprehensive dreamwork course for work at home on ones dreams.

Strephon Kaplan-Williams has his web site, www.dreamwork2000.com going for a year now with around 500 visitors a week. Of special note is his _Dream Cards_ Interactive page where visitors can pick by synchronicity an unknown Dream Card on a dream or life issue and receive the _Dream Card_ images and inspirational wisdom message which may give personal insight to what they are dealing with. Many have testified that this tool works for them. Also of note is that the _Dream Cards_ in revised edition with new recipes is out for the first time in a German language edition. The _Dream Cards_ have sold over 100,000 copies by now in eight languages. Please also note and pass on to others interested that Strephon is a weekly contributor to analyzing issues in dreams that people share at the Consciousness Forum page of Dreamwork2000.com. Here you can see how he works with people's dreams without making highly personal interpretations. Strephon calls his approach the functional approach to dreams in which dreams are analyzed for key issues in dreams and life and for life principles for dealing with those issues. If we do the work on the dream itself, how to deal with life becomes more obvious. We dream to wake to life!

-Strephon. Strephon Kaplan-Williams may be reached at s.williams7@chello.nl through his web site.

<http://www.dreamwork2000.com>

“Never apply any theory, but always ask the patient how he feels about his dream images. For dreams are always about a particular problem of the individual about which he has a wrong conscious judgment. The dreams are the reaction to our conscious attitude in the same way that the body reacts when we overeat or do not eat enough or when we ill-treat it in some other way. Dreams are the natural reaction of the self-regulating psychic system.”

Analytical Psychology: Its Theory and Practice: The Tavistock Lectures. (1935). In CW 18: (re-titled) The Tavistock Lectures. P. 123

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How to Interpret Your Own Dreams

[With reference to Jungian Psychology]

by Stephen Flynn

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Introduction

Trying to paint such a broad canvas as the title suggests is difficult enough without having to write a book on it. Instead, I hope to offer some encouragement and some essential tips, and if I enthuse you with the desire to read up some more, then I have indeed done well. If you become serious about yourself, then you might get some of your own power back and be less dependent on others, and sure, that's no bad thing.

Jung himself used the dreams his patients had to gain insight as it helped him understand what was going on for the patient in the unconscious. He studied his own dream world too. Most of my understanding comes from C.G. Jung's psychology. However he is not easy to read so I would advise a newcomer to start by reading either Dreams and Reflections or Man and his Symbols. It makes quite exciting reading anyway.

What are dreams and where do dreams come from?

The dream acts as the interplay between the unconscious and the conscious. It's a kind of video, whose language relies on symbol and metaphor.

As Jung said 'Where and when does anything take place to remind us even remotely of phenomena like angels, miraculous feelings, beatitudes and resurrection of the dead etc,? during the unconscious state of sleep, intervals occur, called 'dreams,' which contain scenes (of) the motifs of mythology. For myths are miracle tales ...'*1a.

The conscious is that part of you that is aware, a constant knowing. Consciousness is the unique quality of the Ego and seems to distinguish us from other animals. The Ego simply means 'that part of you (which is reading this line now,) or looking now, or listening now' and don't let anyone tell you differently. The Ego is 'the story writer' in you, and not the story itself, that's history. Sure, we all have our own story, and very real it is too. The Ego is the story teller, the one who experienced the happenings and is still here to tell the tale. Things can go on unnoticed by the Ego, for instance, while you are reading this, your

heart is beating away and your little toe is either hot or cold or just right. If heart and toe and everything else for that matter, are all as they should be, nice and comfortable, then you will soon 'just forget about them.' There are numerous things going on about us that we take no notice of either unless they reach our attention.

This being so, it doesn't take long to realise that there are some 'memories' outside the Ego's knowledge, that is, things recently and long forgotten. These are personal memories now forgotten. Sometimes they come back via a piece of music or some smell. These can also return via dreams. This is referred to as the 'personal unconscious.' What lies beyond the personal unconscious is also the stuff dreams are made of.

So far everything is fairly straightforward. Now this is the interesting bit, it seems the further away one gets from the conscious Ego the less we can know about what goes on. From what we do know, it seems that in spite of the unique differences between each person we are much alike. Like one of my children stated when quite young, 'Underneath we are all blood and food.'
Behind our differing personalities we share similar patterns of thinking and experience and value the same things.

It seems the further away we travel from that conscious part of us, the 'bigger' become the images that come up from the deep to haunt us in our dreams. We are quite sure that some of these big images like, say, the jester, or the 'wicked witch' actually have no separate existence outside of us. We think they are, as it were, only imaginings of dreams and story. We seem to have more doubt about such 'spiritual' beings such as Jesus and all the Saints. Lots of us people see them as 'separate beings from ourselves' capable of revisiting us in visions.

I have my own answer for this one and you must find yours. It is up to you to determine which figures in the dreams (and visions) come from inside or from outside of yourself, say, from somewhere in space, or you may decide they come from deep inside, but come they do, and that is a psychological fact.

Jung calls the place where all destructive and creative forces come from the 'Collective Unconscious' as it seems we are all common or have a sameness when it comes to this type of image. He calls them archetypes. My attitude to Archetypes is simple, I don't care if they come from the inside of us or if they come from the outside of us, I respect the 'presence' they bring with them.
I don't mess about foolishly here!

Now we hit a second problem. From where do dreams come ?

I argue from the standpoint of facts, what do we know. The fact that all these images come from either the personal unconscious or further away from awareness where things become less conscious and 'more common,' or as Jung called it, from the 'collective unconscious.' (As we all know some images mean much the same for everyone.)

Jung argues that both the Ego and the dream rest on a sea of unconsciousness. If we accept this statement as fact, then the whole dream happens in the head. This helps us to interpret the dream as either a personal one emerging from our distant or recently forgotten past, or one emerging from deep within. The point I am making is that in any event the whole dream comes from within the dreamer!

The third thing to grasp is that dreams are an actual message from one part of you to another. If you misunderstand this then the dream will remain of limited use. We all have had bad dreams or nightmares. Some people even think dreams are dangerous, and yet if you think about it, people are most dangerous when they are awake! But consider the idea

that some of the images and people in our dreams are actual creations within our own head. That cannot be true, you might say, as you dreamed about such and such a person the other night, and they are real people out there. My reply to you is that the person you refer to is your impression of that person, not mine, or anybody else's. The same people or person will be someone else daughter or son, brother, sister, lover, father or mother. So your impression of them is unique to you. Own that impression of the person/s in your dreams and what they mean to you. This way we can move onto the content of the dream and its interpretation in a personal and more useful way.

Consider the dream as a message from something huge inside you wanting to tell you something. We all know if this were true then whatever it is or whoever it is giving the messages doesn't seem to do a very good job when it comes to dreams, because the messages, comes in a kind of Video containing symbols and metaphor or some code not easy to break. The biggest problem today, it seems, is that we need first to appreciate that dreams offer the Ego balance. The dream tries to help the Ego understand that we may have taken a wrong turn or are heading for trouble if we continue to follow a certain way. I am suggesting dreams also offer guidance.

Developing the right attitude to the unconscious is very important. I also suggest you don't 'play' with it. This would be like playing Water polo in mid Atlantic. Neither can you 'ignore' the unconscious because it will come back on you in a less helpful way, a bit like trying to block up a stream without letting any water out. It will just come over the top, round the sides or find its way underneath.

As I have said, the more sensible way is to acknowledge the unconscious is there and respect its presence.. It is worth lingering on this idea of respecting the unconscious as it is key to making further progress within oneself. If you consider the word 'respect' it implies giving someone or something its full value. Not overinflating it, not disregarding it either, but to give it full weight and have regard. Dreams are no less and no more important than the awake state. You are left to choose either to ignore or to follow its promptings.

There are three ways of interpreting the dream

The old way of superstition.

There is the old wives tales or superstition as way of gaining knowledge. 'If you dream of water, that means feelings, if you dream of a fish that means a quality, if it talks to you, that means you have been given a gift, and so on...'

This method of interpreting a dream is limited and does not allow for the personal unconscious part of ourselves to have any room in the dream. There is no choice as it is all done for you, this means this and that means that. There is an element of truth in this approach too.. I'm not sure what the 'old wife ' would make of me dreaming about my big toe nail. Before the old wife tells me that dreaming of a big toe nail means I will meet an old friend or something, I want to state that my toe nail is the ingrowing type and gives me a lot of pain at times, and that I thought I would have to go into hospital at one point. So my big toe nail might have significance to me that others cannot know about. Superstition does not take account of the personal unconscious in the awake state or via dreams.

The second way is called 'The Theory method.'

This type of dream interpretation starts with a belief, system or theory. The theory method is employed by Freudians, among others, where the dream fits the belief. So if the theory has a sexual base, then there is bound to be some truth in it, isn't there! This approach will

touch on the collective unconsciousness of sexuality and also on the personal unconsciousness level too. Such an approach can raise personal anxieties that are not in the dream.

I suggest the theory method raises anxieties not in the dream. But sure, you don't need dreams to raise anxieties, they can easily be found. No! A general theory misses the specific point of the dream and can at best be like looking through binoculars and seeing all the issues through the same lenses, you miss the overall picture and things are too close will be 'out of focus.'

The third way 'The Dreamers Own Interpretation.'

I think Jung would argue from the facts. For instance, is there any deep meaning in the dream for the dreamer? What is going on in the life of the dreamer? What is the significance of the dream for the dreamer. *2.

You could say the first dream interpretation is based upon superstition., and yet has some truth to it. The second method demands fitting a dream into a fixed theory no matter what is dreamed. The third method is Jungian and he advises that it is not what is dreamed but what the dreamer makes of these deep impulses that matters.

Jung gives us a bit more information saying that the main reasons for dreams are to balance or counter balance the dreamers life when awake. In other words they are messages asking you to cop - on! They compensate, as it were, or try to remedy what is going wrong through the day time , or the dream might even try to prepare you for a gentle let-down if things are going real well. So dreams can also tell you what is going to happen. It seems the dream can borrow from future events things that might help you now! Why not? The day time 'I' can borrow from the past (experience) to help sort out the present, why can't the 'I' of the dream go to future events to do the same thing? There is certainly enough evidence of this around, prophetic as it were, and there is enough evidence of warning dreams in the Bible. I myself have had 'warning' dreams, which I respect too!

Dreams self regulate. This point is so crucial to the understanding of dream interpretation. It seems that if we 'our Ego' becomes 'one sided' in what we chose to do, hear and listen to, then the unconscious part of us builds up an equal 'other' or opposite stance. There is always the exception, but normally the compensation coming up from the unconscious does not go against consciousness. *2 I have found both through my work and in myself, that harmony between the unconscious and conscious parts leads to good mental health. So developing a respect for the unconscious is good for us!

How to develop a more healthy attitude to the unconscious.

The first point

Accept the fact that the whole of the dream belongs to you. Its all in your head, even if its someone you know, it is your impression of them not the person themselves!

The Second Point

Developing the right attitude is important which means be a little more serious about yourselves. Write down or record (dreams) as soon as possible in a special book kept for that purpose. The dream is about transformation, and overcoming, a moving towards a

state of being more integrated and content within yourself. This is about healing yourself too, if you think about it.

The Third Point

Once you have recorded your dream there is a powerful method called 'active imagination.' It works like this

Sit quietly and go back into the dream using your imagination.

If there were another person in the dream, then become the other person, and as if you were them, say why you are there.

If there is some significant 'thing' in the dream become this and state what your purpose is as if you were the thing in the dream .

Then return to yourself and reflect on what was said, and push it a bit further by asking questions and return to the role of the other, and answer the questions. Thus you can switch back and forth until you are sufficiently satisfied you cannot get any more from whatever appeared in the dream.

So you amplify or exaggerate what came up in the dream, and begin to understand. *2

The fourth point

Is there any mythical background either in fairy tale, legends or even religion, to the things or people who came up in the dream. Think about it and see if there is anything that could help you connected to the deeper collective part of you.

The fifth point

Also look at your dream in a dead simple way too! Was there anything 'stupid' in it and what might this show you.

Other tips on dreams are

1. There are 'little' dreams and 'big' dreams.

Big dreams you remember longer and they continue to be important as long as you continue to remember them. Some stay with you for life.

2. Within the average dream itself, there is generally a structure

As follows

The first stage concerns the STATEMENT OF PLACE .

(a street or a hotel etc.,)

The statements of TIME are rarer.

The statement of the PROTAGONIST (dream Ego) 'I was walking etc.,

The second phase is the development of the PLOT

The third phase is the CULMINATION where something decisive happens or something changes completely.

The fourth and last is the SOLUTION OR RESULT. *1d.

This structure of four phases generally indicates that dreams are dramatic, story like and unfolding.

An example using the 'The Dreamers Own Interpretation.' way.

I had a 'big' dream myself some years ago. I will use the above stages to help you see the dream's structure and how to use the points of interpretation.

Phase 1. STATEMENT OF PLACE. I was in the basement of a bus depot or station where the road spiralled down into what looked like a dark car park.. The only sense of TIME was that it was daylight above. THE PROTAGONIST statement:
I was surrounded by young black Afro' warriors all dressed in war paint with spears, clubs etc.,. I was taller than any one else there, white and older, and dressed in a white robe. I could see my three sons, The two younger were in among the black tribe. They had oiled their skin and looked every bit as black as the others who were Negro. My oldest son stood half way up the winding road. He half wanted to join me.

The development of the PLOT

I tried to make contact with my younger sons, but some irritating youth kept jumping up and down in front of me, distracting my attention.

I took his club off him and 'bopped' him on the head. Not too hard, but just to express my frustration and annoyance at his rather childish antics.

The third phase of CULMINATION

While I was doing this the whole lot of them suddenly surged forward and ran passed me up the spiraling road and out into the world, leaving me alone in the dark, now silent space.

The fourth phase of SOLUTION OR RESULT

I knew I could not follow. These were young men doing their thing, something like some hunting party. I was too old and past it. Wrong kind of energy, kind of thing.

I woke up to the empty house, alone, and wept bitterly at my loss. My wife was away in England at the time too.

The dream had brought home to me what I hadn't noticed before, my pain, my loss. The boys were doing their own thing over in England and I was happy for them. It was a time when my youngest had reached manhood. My role as a father had 'officially' come to an end., and I hadn't acknowledged it before. I had been too delighted for them as they were all at college in England or doing their own thing. I remember thinking at the time- 'No one had warned me it would be painful to let them go!'

Some observations I made to interpret my dream

The feelings in the dream began to emerge as I thought about what had occurred.

This was a 'big' dream as I still remember it as if it were last night, so it is still important to me.

The self is often represented as the city in ancient myth

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This pre Christian Celtic symbol above is also the sign of the city divided into four quarters and having a wall round it, and like all symbols it has other meanings too. It is the symbol of the 'self' too. This is a collective unconscious symbol, which still has meaning today and, as in every modern City there is the 'bus depot' a terminus. (The End of the growing

family.)

The underground of the bus depot, in my city, (in my self) I could see meant the unconscious part, the lower part, like the underworld of early Christianity below in Rome. It was the birth of a new way of life in that city, perhaps this might be so for me. It was the part of the city involving 'transport.' the part I chose to ignore with the conscious ego. So this 'place' is very important. It was the going away from me, I had up 'till the dream, failed to notice.

Taking the line that everything in the dream is part of my own nature, these youths were black, in a gang and in a hunting party consistent with African jungle surroundings, but we are smack in the middle of a modern city. This is the 'stupid' bit, there is a source of serious conflict here. This unconscious part of me was still undeveloped, as one would expect, it had not caught up with modern times. I hadn't thought about it, therefore, these youths who represented my attitude to my children remained undeveloped. My whole primitive nature was being observed by the 'dream ego' which needed to act in a collective mindless group who ran up and out to the light to work out their primitive instincts.

This emerging 'in the light,' into my own awareness, will update their activities and change their behaviour even as modern young people do now-a-days, acting out their basic desires in pop music, parties, gigs and the buzz of campus life. Seeing that it is all me anyway, some of my own base nature will be released from past ignorance, and thereby, my attitude will be transform to accepting my loss and moving on to what I want to do in life. (There was more, but you get the general idea.)

When you think about it, the ideas of African style natives going hunting for wild animals with spears from a bus depot, in a large city through the city streets is stupid. I myself, was naive in my relationship with the annoying youthful vigor of youth, so as to 'forget' to communicate or catch up with the times.

The implications for me, the awake ego, shocked me. I also realized I couldn't understand my sons, because of my own prejudice.

A final word

When all is said and done about learning to interpret your own dreams, sometimes you need the help of another, as things are so close to you they cannot be recognized for what they are. It is like facing a tree three inches away, it is impossible to know if you are in a forest or what!

So remember to treat your unconscious with respect and be more serious about your dreams, they are your friends, but they are never more important than your awake state. Your own experience in life is your main teacher., not the dream, or worse still, someone else's experiences!

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*1a. C.G.Jung The Collected Works. Vol' ' 9. pt 11. Aion' 81. paragraph 67.

*1b. ibid, paragraphs 315. to 320.

*1c. ibid paragraph 350/1.

*2 C.G.Jung Vol' '6 pt XI. Psychological Types '71 paragraph 693 to 694.

*2a P.W. Martin Experiment in Depth '1956 pp38/42.

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Dr. Carl Gustav Jung was the son of a Minister, born in Switzerland in 1897 and died in 1961. He was a well known Psychiatrist and philosopher. His writings were put together to form 'The Collected Works' comprising of eighteen volumes. Terms like 'complex' 'psychological types' and 'introvert and extrovert,' have become part of everyday speech resulting from his work..

He founded the school of analytical psychotherapy using the concept of the unconscious to instruct his psychiatric practice.

I was fortunate enough to have 3/4 years analytical therapy from a man taught by Hillman in Zurich. And having read most of Jung's collective works for the past 16 years I now focus all my energy into my practice as (it appears) the only state employed, permanent and full time psychotherapist in Ireland.

How come I am the only one?

'Cause I'm b**** good!

Well.....there should be more employed as well, to be sure!

Stephen Flynn

Thanks to Stephen Flynn for allowing Electric Dreams to re-publish this article. Some font and emphasis marks changed to fit the Electric Dreams format.

Though dreams contribute to the self-regulation of the psyche by automatically bringing up everything that is repressed or neglected or unknown, their compensatory significance is often not immediately apparent because we still have only a very incomplete knowledge of the nature and the needs of the human psyche. There are psychological compensations that seem to be very remote from the problem on hand. In these cases one must always remember that every man, in a sense, represents the whole of humanity and its history. What was possible in the history of mankind at large is also possible on a small scale in every individual. What mankind has needed may eventually be needed by the individual too. It is therefore not surprising that religious compensations play a great role in dreams. That this is increasingly so in our time is a natural consequence of the prevailing materialism of our outlook.

"General Aspects of Dream Psychology" (1916). In CW 8: The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche. P. 483

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Jung, Personality and Dreamwork:
The Persona, the Ego and the Four Functions
By Richard Wilkerson

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Persona. ("actor's mask" in Latin). From James Hall: "One's social role, derived from the expectations of society and early training. A strong ego relates to the outside world through a flexible persona; identification with a specific personal (doctor, scholar, artist, etc) inhibits psychological development." (Hall p. 121)

Jung felt that our ego identity, who we feel and thing we are, rises as children from a vast unconscious sea, first in little islands and soon with a feeling of individuality. As the

Jungians say, we rise from the Great Mother. Now this little new identity thinks and feels that it is separate and unique from the mother, but is in fact, quite dependent upon others for its survival. The haughtiness carries on, even through adolescence when individuality asserts itself more forcefully, but again, is usually still very dependent.

One way of looking at who we are is to look at the role we take in the world, our persona. At first it might be good child, bad child, son who is clean, daughter who helps mother, brother, sister, friend and so on. We come to know ourselves and others through these roles. But we also know there is more than just these roles and understand there is a difference between our persona roles and our self. When someone forgets this difference, we feel treated by them as less than human, like we are part of a inhuman act or play.

Anyway, this little ego not only has roles, but begins to develop and favor certain patterns of attitude, style and behavior, while neglecting others. Jung liked to look at this development in two basic attitudes, introversion and extroversion. The extrovert, like the rabbit in nature, survives through mating and multiplication and manipulation. The attention of the extrovert is on how they are affecting the world. The introvert survives in nature like the tortoise, though turning inward, changing itself rather than the environment. The attention of the introvert is on how the world is affecting them.

Jung also like to see the ego as favoring certain ways of functioning and used a binary opposite four system topology, Intuition vs. Sensation, and Thinking vs. Feeling. He originally felt that if one favored one style of perception and judgment, the opposite would be undeveloped, and hence some people get by in life by being thoughtful and others by using emotional means, others by just staying busy. These functions are now very popular in mainstream culture and lots of books have been written recently on using the system which becomes quite complex when you consider that each function has two attitudes. Thus one may favor Introverted Intuitive styles while another may favor Extroverted Thinking styles making for eight different basic types. If you are interested in what type you are, you can take a quick test by searching online for the most popular of the Jungian types personality indicators, the Meyers-Briggs. There is also the Singer-Loomis personality test which is a more fair test of all the functions, but less well known. Note that the tests online or scoring tests yourself may be inaccurate. Analysts and specialists spend some time learning to interpret these tests.

For our purposes here of looking quickly into how dreams and personality connect in Jungian theory, I just want to generally lay out the role of personality in the process of individuation as the Jungians see, and how its important in finding the doorway inward through the least used parts of our personality. The least used function is called the "inferior function" and is usually not under the conscious control of the individual. Thus a thinking person may very easily have hurt feelings, but feeling will always seem like its something to a thinking person that *happens* to them. A feeling type *uses* feelings achieve what they desire. If you are an intuitive in an airport and someone comes up and speaks to you in an foreign language, you will probably try to understand what the person is saying. Any sensate type would immediately get someone to translate, not spending a second trying to make meaning out of something they don't understand. Difference in styles.

For our purpose here in dream work land, we are going to turn this whole game around and use it to look at the persona (masks) personalities in our dreams rather than seeking to find our waking personality types. We are going to assume that there is almost *always* a persona level to a dream and we can approach this level by choice and read the dream for insight into our own masks.

EXERCISE: Persona. Read a dream *for* persona issues. When a dream is about clothes and problems with appearance, its easy to see the persona issues, but I want to suggest that *all* dreams have a persona level and can be read as such. Pretend the dream is a play. Note the way the curtain opens, (how the dream starts) what kind of drama is unfolded (Comedy, Tragedy, Mystery, Horror, Sit-Com) and the way characters enter and exit the dream stage. Note what everyone is wearing and what this indicates about them. Are they wearing leisure clothes, business clothes, sports clothes? Or is your awareness of what's being worn missing altogether? How "into" the roles are the dream characters? In other words, is the policeman in the dream somewhat aware that he *has* a policeman's job or is he completely absorbed in this job & role and there is no chance of relating to him as a person? What are the dream characters up to on a surface level? Are people going to work, are they just hanging out, are they looking for fun, are they unaware of what they are after? Are the people in the dream everyday friends and family, unknown people or famous personages? What are your dream character=s personality strengths and weaknesses? Who favors their rational intellect, which characters favor feeling? Which characters just do things without thinking, which characters seem to have an instantaneous intuitive grasp of the moment?

These persona and masks and roles are a wonderful and complex network and gauge of our relationship to the world, to the family and even to ourselves. They form the bright side we offer to others that they can count on. They are the vehicles that allow us to travel and move around without constantly crashing into others. True, if we confuse our roles with who we really are there can some real stagnation and problems. (note the Eichmann trial where in Nazi Germany he was "just doing his job"). But its also a disaster is our persona is not developed. Its very difficult to move around in our world when other's can't readily recognize the roles you offer. If you have ever been a job interview in an area where you have little development, this lack of persona development can quickly and anxiously be felt.

Because the persona takes time to develop, one must make choices. When we are young we choose to develop the good girl instead of the bad girl. Perhaps we get rewarded for a talent we have in fixing things and begin to develop this ability. We might find we can cope better in our home by shutting the emotions of the parents away and being creative in our own world. Each of these choices leaves behind them a shadow.

What type are you?

<http://www.advisorsteam.com/user/kcs.asp>

<http://www.knowyourtype.com/>

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EGO: SELECTIONS:

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“To interpret the dream-process as compensatory is in my view entirely consistent with the nature of the biological process in general. Freud's view tends in the same direction, since he too ascribes a compensatory role to dreams in so far as they preserve sleep. . . . As against this, we should not overlook the fact that the very dreams which disturb sleep most-and these are not uncommon-have a dramatic structure which aims logically at creating a highly affective situation, and builds it up so efficiently that it unquestionably wakes the dreamer. Freud explains these dreams by saying that the censor was no longer able to suppress the painful affect. It seems to me that this explanation fails to do justice to the facts. Dreams which concern themselves in a very disagreeable manner with the painful experiences and activities of daily life and expose just the most disturbing thoughts with the most painful distinctness are known to everyone. It would, in my opinion, be unjustified to speak here of the dream's sleep-preserving, affect-disguising function. One would have to stand reality on its head to see in these dreams a confirmation of Freud's view. “

"General Aspects of Dream Psychology" (1916). In CW 8: *The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche*. P. 485

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Jung, the Shadow and Dreamwork
By Richard Wilkerson
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"THE THING A PERSON HAS NO WISH TO BE"
Jung CW 16 para 470

For Freud, the unconscious was about content that was socially unacceptable. Jung agreed with Freud and called this the personal unconscious, or the personal Shadow. However, there are some differences. Jungians will often refer to any material that is unconscious as "In Shadow" and there are depths to the Shadow that become collective rather than personal, such the Devil Archetype, or the dynamics that Shadowed Nazi Germany. That is, at some point, our personal Shadow becomes so large it is more accurate to call it a Collective Shadow. Positive characteristics may be in Shadow as well. But the most common way to refer to Shadow material is anything we once were but then pushed away. Jung felt the Shadow would often appear in dreams as an unknown but same sex person. But not *all* unknown same sex persons in dreams are Shadows. All that is unacceptable is, as they say, "in Shadow" to the degree that is us, or was us, and we deny it.

We would usually consider a Shadow figure as morally inferior. They slink around our dreamworld and we would rather die than have someone say we are like them. But denying the Shadow robs us of strength and that's why it's so useful to take a look at the Shadow when one is frozen or loses the ability to move or walk or is paralyzed in some other manner. Also, as mentioned, when its time for a person to begin to deal with the Shadow, it may begin to stalk the dreamer, which is that part of the psyche's way of saying, "Hey, you've neglected me too long and we need to talk."

Exercise: Make a list of the people you know that when they are in the room, they really get under your skin, they really bug you, and you can't say why. (Except, of course, that you consider them morally wretched creatures). And include in the list a few statements "I really hate it when they [fill in blank]." Like, "I really hate those people who suck up to the boss" or "It really bugs me every time that guy gets angry everyone whimps away and lets him have his way." OK this is the gist of an aspect of *your* Shadow. For the most part, we would rather die than admit to being or having that Shadow. But if you ask around, others may clearly see this in you, though in perhaps another form or way.

If you can locate these figures in your dreams, all the better. The point, according to Jung, is not to become or accept these figures nor to reject them, but to find your own unique and creative way to be with them or relate to them. Jung felt the dream not only *revealed* the Shadow problem, but always offered a *solution* that the ego might creatively consider, thereby carrying the dream forward. The general idea being that this is an undeveloped aspect of your personality and by coming into playful and even serious relationship with it, something special and unexpected happens.

Here is an exercise I use in my class to teach students how to begin working with their own Shadow.

Lets do a variation that Ann Wiseman uses with children. Draw a picture of a part of your dream where there is someone or something bugging, stalking, chasing or threatening you. Now draw something that would make it safe for you. Kids today too often draw guns killing the problem, but showing them how to use a prison or magic circle is useful. Now you can "talk" with the thing that has been neutralized. Have a pretend conversation with it like you were one of Ann Wiseman's school children. "Bad monster, I want you to leave me alone!" Then allow the dream image to speak back. What might does it tell you? With the kids, the monsters often said they just wanted to play. One wonders with Jung's idea that the Shadow need attention and asks for it how these wonderful little minds came up with the same solution as Jung.

Of course, adult responses may be more complex than a child. Israel is said to have wrestled all night with the angel and the thing broke his leg in the struggle. But the point

here is to move forward with the dream image, to attend to it, to respond, to listen.... to begin to play. And it is surprising how things really begin to change for a person once they learn in the *dream* to begin confronting the evil threats and pursuers. One note of guidance. Jung was once doing some active imagination with a woman on a dream and she was being confronted by a lion. Jung asked her continue the dream in her imagination, go back to the image and play. She did so and said the lion turned into a flower. Jung asked her to immediately bring the lion back.... The point of image confrontation is not to gloss over the threat but come into a better relationship with it. True, we may have to cast spells and turn enemies into flowers momentarily to protect ourselves from the threat, but this is not the same as staying with the image and the tension until something new and creative happens.

Exercise: Stick with the Image: Pick a really annoying or uncomfortable dream image after awakening and choose to keep it with you during the day. Try to stay as close as possible to the feeling tone, the icky, uncomfortable part of the dream. What parts of your body does the image linger most strongly? You don't want to analyze it too much, just attend to it as if it were a sick child you are attending. Imagine that you are going to carry this image around with you in your pocket during the day. Try to bring the image out whenever possible: coffee breaks, walking to the car, on the bus, in the bathroom, while cooking dinner. Watch your own reactions and feelings and thoughts to the image, but again, don't over analyze it, just stay with it, and notice what comes up for you. At the end of the day make some notes about your feelings about the image, how your day was or wasn't different, if anything new came up for you. end exercise.

For most people, the changes are very slow and subtle in this exercise. But many feel a movement from an all-out desire to just get rid of the feelings (or complaints about how boring the exercise is? an interesting 20th century emotional fear defense) to an unexplainable empathy and affection for the image, even though it basically remains an icky image.

Shadow work is the work of a lifetime. We don't get rid of our Shadow by doing Shadow work (though it will shift and change). Develop one side and another will slip into being unused and underdeveloped. To accept and value one thing means another will seem unappealing. What can we do? If Jung is correct about our dreams balancing our ego, and our path is one of wholeness and individuation, we watch our dreams, that's what we do. The dream itself forms a Shadow for our society. Notice how in popular culture the dream and the Shadow are both considered something morally inferior (rare is it that the ethics of a dream are taken by people as superior to dayworld judgements). Both are something we want to be rid of (as a culture, our parents tell us it was "just a dream" and we should focus on the daytime tasks at hand). Both are intrusive? they happen *to* us. It's only recently that lucid dreaming has come into the public consciousness. For the most part, we are the passive recipients of dreams (and inferior parts of our self? we don't *choose* to have people get under our skin!).

Besides the personal Shadow, there is the collective Shadow, who shows up in stories as Evil Itself, the Devil, and the Enemy. Although mythic heroes engage and take on these monsters and exemplify various historical paths we can take as individuals, we cannot take on the Collective Shadow by our own. We do our part by dealing with our personal Shadows, but it's an egotistic and inflated person that thinks they can take on a Collective Shadow. It would be like an individual trying to solve the problem on his/her own of atomic weapons. And we see what happens to these individuals in mythic characters like Captain Nemo in Twenty thousand Leagues under the Sea or Ahab in Moby Dick. Because the approach to the personal Shadow can lead us into "deeper waters", it's often

advised to have a personal therapist or be part of a larger community when doing this kind of work. It's still in question whether or not non-professional or peer groups can provide the kind of container to do deep shadow work. The Electric Dreams community has been exploring this since 1994 and the general feeling is that it can provide a container for the insight aspects of shadow work, though it often lags on the emotional side. John Herbert's work on group dreamwork and computer mediated communications has provided some encouraging statistics and guidelines. Whether this work is really Jungian is a question beyond the scope of this essay. I am bringing it up just to say that at some point we *do* need to move our personal shadowwork to group shadowwork, and all forms of communication can be instrumental in this project. Note for example the work done by the Electric Dreams community during the Kosovo Crisis when we had Serbian members in the online dreamgroup. Some people left the group in protest, while others stayed and continued doing dreamwork with the "enemy" to the benefit of both sides. (see <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/Serbia/>)

I would like to advise that anyone taking the path of self development and self discovery might examine the support system that is available to you. Grass root dream support groups and other support groups are now available all over the Americas and Europe. Ask the leaders about the ethics of the group. For a guide, I recommend using the Association for the Study of Dreams ethics guide for dreamwork: <http://www.asdreams.org/ethics/>

While we might work with our personal and collective shadows all our lives, we aren't *always* encountering the shadow in dreams. Once we have a productive relationship with the shadow and the unacceptable, a new guide emerges, that which we most desire. This area is even more dangerous than what we despise, yet can lead us to live a life of completeness and wholeness. However, this journey begins by not turning away from the unacceptable, by not tossing our dreams aside in the morning, by not averting our gaze from what our dreams present to us, from learning to look at what we can absolutely not look at.

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PERSONA:
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Psychological Types, CW 6, esp, chapter 11, "Definitions," under "Soul (psyche, personality, persona, anima)" pp. 463-470.

SHADOW:
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"The view that dreams are merely the imaginary fulfillments of repressed wishes is hopelessly out of date. There are, it is true, dreams which manifestly represent wishes or fears, but what about all the other things? Dreams may contain ineluctable truths, philosophical pronouncements, illusions, wild fantasies, memories, plans, anticipations, irrational experiences, even telepathic visions, and heaven knows what besides."

"The Practical Use of Dream Analysis" (1934). In CW 16: *The Practice of Psychotherapy*.

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Jung, the Desired and Dreamwork :
Working with the Anima/Animus
By Richard Wilkerson
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"If the encounter with the shadow is the 'apprentice-piece' in the individual's development, then that with the anima is the 'master-piece.'" Jung CW 9 I, Para 61.

Originally the idea was that a man has an unconscious & undeveloped feminine side and a woman has an unconscious and undeveloped masculine side. Late 20th Century capitalist society has shown that men may also show undeveloped masculine as well as feminine traits, as can a woman show underdeveloped feminine traits. And that the issue of masculine and feminine is not the gender issue it once was. Men may exhibit high degrees of emotional development and women high degrees of intellectual achievement. The whole notion of what is masculine and what is feminine has come under deep scrutiny and is generally problematic. However, if we look at the masculine and feminine as traits separate from gender, we may still gleam some gems from a kind of dreamwork that goes beyond the adaptation of the ego to the outer world and the shadow this creates.

Classical Analysis:

Anima. The inner feminine side of a man.

Animus. The inner masculine side of a woman.

In classical Jungian analysis, the individual would begin to develop these unconscious areas once the analyst had caught on to the idea of the Shadow. But the Anima/Animus pair go beyond mere underdeveloped functions.

With the Shadow, we said that it was part of us that got repressed or pushed away. With the Anima/Animus we say that it was **never** part of us, but infinitely attracts us. When a man says about a woman "It's Her" or a woman says, "That's Him" we are getting close to what Jung meant by the strength of the pull of these Archetypes. When we are in love, it seems the most intimate and personal event we have ever experienced, but when our friends and family are possessed by fascinations and loves, we are aware that they are not completely themselves and are acting out patterns that seem to occur over and over in life, myth and fairy tales.

In dreams the Anima/Animus are said to show up as opposite sex characters. But they really are more like myths than real people. (And myths in both senses of the word) For a man, the anima can be said to be the collection of all the experiences man has ever had with women. And for the woman, the animus is said to be the collection of all the experiences women have had with men. But Jung was quite aware that we all have both. So let's just look at this level of psyche as what we see as "Totally Other", in that it can be felt out a bit, but never fully understood.

Exercise: a. Write down the sentence: "All men are [blank]" and fill in the first ten things

that come to mind. b. Write down the sentence "All women are [blank]" and fill in the blank with the first ten things that come to mind. Can you recall dreams where you were attracted to someone with these characteristics?

From Whitmont:

"Anima and animus tend to operate like partial or separate personalities made up of different composite patterns. In man, the (anima) behaves like a different individual "other" personality with whom he is "stuck" or to whom he is "married". For the sake of individuation it is necessary for him to find out what this other personality is like, how it feels, thinks and tends to act. In a given situation one has to consider not only one's own reaction but also how the anima reacts, what she desires, likes or dislikes. Like a problematic partner, the anima has to be treated with attention and consideration but also with discipline and experimental interplay and challenge. " (p185)

We can only relate to this other by giving them some means of expression and showing a willingness to learn from them as well.

In dreams, they classically appear as unknown figures of the opposite sex. But are all opposite sex characters Anima/Animus characters? There are some good reasons for saying "No", especially when the opposite sex characters are mother or father like. The Pair not only present themselves to us as guides to parts of ourselves that need development, but also as fascinations with things and people that lead us into destruction. Thus it's better to say that the Pair are mediators of the unknown, with one foot in our world and one foot in the beyond.

I'm going to suggest 3 dual levels of depth that Anima/Animus characters present to us in our dreams, Projection/Desire , Identity/Acting out and Inflation/Enchantment.

Projection/Desire

The first level is an accumulation of our opinions, personal and cultural of the opposite sex , but also an accumulation of what we *don't* know, but need to move towards wholeness. In our dreams they may appear as our lovers or unknown others we are attracted too. What we desire is carried by them, and so they not only appear as the girl and boy next door, but as the "Him who It" or "She" for whom we would sacrifice ourselves. In psychological parlance, it's said that our desire is "projected" into another person. To the degree that we *have* to have the love object. This call of the other can be very strong. It's said to call the child away from the parents to be an adult. It calls us away from our secure routines to something new and untried. It calls us from partial participation in life to risking our whole selves in the world.

There seem to be three main tasks associated with this, (1) the development of parts of our self we hardly understand, (2) finding in ourselves what we seek in others, and (3) learning to recognize when the desires and attractions are larger and more powerful than we are.

Exercise: Recall a dream with some interaction with a person whom you are strongly attracted. a. Describe what they might be like. What type of person are they? Are they a feeling person, a thinking type, a person of action, a spiritual person? b. How can you bring to yourself a little of what they offer? If what they offer is something destructive, ask yourself what alternatives you might try that aren't as destructive but still address the desire. c. Where does the person or relationship with that dream person seem to be leading you? Is the offer one that seems attractive but will harm you in the long run, or is it leading you into some new territory or avenues in life?

Finally on projection/desire, this whole thing may reverse and like in any love relationship also be seen in intense hatred.

Identity/Acting out

This is the level of Anima/Animus relationship where we become possessed and act in compulsive ways. Instead of real feelings, we offer sentimental quips and fall into brooding withdrawals or fits of passion. Instead of real consideration we offer opinions and prejudices, become dogmatic, argumentative and overgeneralize. Perhaps it is the unconscious awareness that the Anima/Animus carry what we most desire that we often try to just grab it and imitate it. Sometimes it is easier to pretend to be it instead of really coming to terms with it.

EXERCISE: a. Anima: Where in the dream do you find exaggerations, distortions and falsifications. When are the romantic scenes just too romantic, too many candles, too loud of music? b. Animus: Where in a dream do you find priests and politician types that are spewing out opinions that are old, borrowed and overgeneralized?

Inflation/Imagination

At the deepest levels of Anima/Animus we must let go the idea that they are something or someone we can control. We can develop our own relationships, but there is always a part of ourselves that will forever elude us and be outside our will. The Anima/Animus has the ability to completely enchant us and make us believe we are far more wonderful and great than we are. Actual and potential become confused in a person whose ego is inflated and puffed up by the Anima/Animus. In Greek mythology there are like the sirens. They sing so beautifully that a man hearing the song will abandon all reason and leap into the sea or crash his boat against the rock to be near them. How often does this happen in real life?

And conversely, we may believe that we are much more awful and bad than we really are. A powerful inner negative Anima/Animus may continually whisper exaggerated and false truths to us.

The answer of how to deal with such powerful attractions is eternal. Note the anima-like figure that Oedipus encountered, and even after getting by this tricky anima figure, he ended in ruin. An example of our cultural failure to come to terms with anima is in the substance abuse (including TV, movies, food and other bridges of desire) that is rampant. And the failure on a culture level of animus may be seen in the large groups that hold unexamined opinions and force them on others. The Jungian view on all this would be that we address these issues first by removing the board in our own eyes. To the degree that we can accomplish this, the Anima/Animus become our guides to the unknown, the mediators of the deep unconscious. Since they lurk around our undeveloped parts, they are our guides to what we don't know about ourselves and lead us along the path of wholeness. Since they are connected to deeper layers of the unconscious, they can also be the mediators of our journey towards the Self.

A few comments on Anima/Animus in dreams. While we are looking from a distance at this deep part of the psyche, a close encounter is something quite different. Some encounters with the Anima/Animus leave us changed for life, just as do our love and hate relationships. In a way it's quite silly to give an exercise, as this implies that the entity is

something *we* control and evoke at will. But I feel justified in that we already recognize this double feature in dreams, that the dream figures are somehow ours and yet are autonomous and have their own wills too. By coming to experiment and play and interact with these dream figures, we can perhaps steer our course better through stormy waters.

Jung: Aion, CW 9, II esp. chap 3, "The Syzygy: Anima and Animus," pp. 11-22.

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SELF: =====

Jung: Psychological Types CW 6, esp, chapter 11, "Definitions," under "Self," pp. 460-461.

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“One would do well to treat every dream as though it were a totally unknown object. Look at it from all sides, take it in your hand, carry it about with you, let your imagination play round it, and talk about it with other people. Primitives tell each other impressive dreams, in a public palaver if possible, and this custom is also attested in late antiquity, for all the ancient peoples attributed great significance to dreams 'Treated in this way, the dream suggests all manner of ideas and associations which lead us closer to its meaning.

The ascertainment of the meaning is, I need hardly point out, an entirely arbitrary affair, and this is where the hazards begin. Narrower or wider limits will be set to the meaning, according to one's experience, temperament, and taste. Some people will be satisfied with little, for others much is still not enough. Also the meaning of the dream, or our interpretation of it, is largely dependent on the intentions of the interpreter, on what he expects the meaning to be or requires it to do. In eliciting the meaning he will involuntarily be guided by certain presuppositions, and it depends very much on the scrupulousness and honesty of the investigator whether he gains something by his interpretation or perhaps only becomes still more deeply entangled in his mistakes."

"The Meaning of Psychology for Modern Man" (1933). In CW 10: Civilization in Transition. P.320

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Jung, the Self, and Dreamwork
Richard Wilkerson

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"Those who are willing, the Fates will lead, the rest shall be dragged"

The guiding assumption in most all of Jung's ideas is that there is a something behind all psychological events that guides and directs us in the path of wholeness. We develop the persona, we fight with the shadow, we get into fits around the Anima/Animus, but really behind all this is a much larger complete sense of human wholeness. This entity is called the "Self", spelled with a capital "S". This entity is both always transcendent and yet still subjective. It is the center of * both* the conscious and the unconscious. The Self brings together and integrates the many layers of psyche, and yet is considered to be beyond the psyche.

The Jungian Self is a large and profound topic encompassing all layers of psyche and human development, and at the same time a small and intimate relationship in which the person finds his or her own uniqueness. Here I want to look at two aspects of the Self that are most often mentioned by Jung; 1. The Guiding Center and 2. The Transcendent Function.

1. The Guiding Center

"Imagine a circle whose center is everywhere and whose periphery is nowhere"
Paracelsus

"The (S)elf is not only the centre, but also the whole circumference which embraces both conscious and unconscious; it is the centre of this totality, just as the ego is the centre of the conscious mind" Jung CW 12 para 444

"Inasmuch as the ego is only the centrum of my field of consciousness, it is not identical with the totality of my psyche, being merely a complex among other complexes. Hence I discriminate between the ego and the Self, since the ego is only the subject of my consciousness, while the Self is the subject of my totality; hence it also includes the

unconscious psyche. In this sense the Self would be an (ideal) factor which embraces and includes the ego. In unconscious fantasy the Self often appears as a superordinated or ideal personality." Jung _Psychological

Types_, pg 540

The Self may manifest in a single dream as a divine child, a mandala, an image of Fourness, or in mystic and ecstatic identification. But for most of us the Self is seen as an ideal personality, a Wise Man or Woman or is seen over a series of dreams and over a lifetime of attention. At a distance these manifestations may be seen as moving us around an unseen center, but a close encounter will seem more like divine intervention. Robert Johnson mentions in the book He, that most men experience the Self in mystic identification once or more in childhood. Many women I've talked to say they have experienced the same event. It's that perfect moment that just occurs to us where all of a sudden everything is as it should be. Though everything is not perfect, it is, as Alan Watts says, "perfectly imperfect". But that moment of perfection leaves and the longing, the wound, that lasts a lifetime. And this is often how experiences of the Self leave the unprepared ego; wounded, depressed, longing again for a moment of wholeness. Handled properly, this wound may guide the individual to a wider and larger life, handled improperly the wound can lead to the person seeking to bridge the wound or gap with substance abuse or neurotic and destructive behavior. Thus early Self manifestations are both a blessing and a curse.

Close encounters with the Self are rarely appreciated in the moment. While we like to talk about coming into relationship with the Higher Self, an actual close encounter leaves a person dramatically changed and his/her life altered forever. We might say later or from a distance that the change was for the better, but at the time it feels like a complete defeat for the individual. The exception to this are planned ceremonies like primitive initiation rights, or events where one's life is so wretched that death seems attractive. My feeling is that the transformative power in Near Death experiences is that it activates the centering power of the Self and thus leaves the person fundamentally altered. Thus there is a kind of Dark Side to the Self. While the Self restructures, it also de-structures.

EXERCISE: A. The Light Side of the Self: Recall a dream where there was a mystical experience or one where everything seemed quite perfect. What happened in the dream? What might you do in your dayworld to bring about a connection with the feelings of centeredness and oneness with the universe? If possible, bring a piece of the dream into your life. If the dream was something abstract like "The afternoon sky was dark and full of beautiful stars" maybe you can draw this and carry the picture with you for a day. If the dream was a visit from a Wise person, who do you know that you might visit and talk to who is like this? B. The Dark Side of the Self: Recall a dream or nightmare where you were offered two horrible choices and not choosing was just as ugly. If you can't do this, perhaps you can recall a movie where this happened. I often think of the moment in Sophie's Choice where the Nazi officer made her choose to give up her son or daughter, threatening to take both if she didn't choose. Now shift your attention to the feeling of the internal struggle, trying not to choose one option or the other but knowing you must choose something. This may somewhat capture the image of the dark ambiguities of the Self and what it promises to eventually bring together and solve in a way that we as individuals cannot. Our role, it seems, is to stay conscious and participatory as possible through the process.

How then, do we participate in this Self project and our own individuation? As mentioned, for Jung, it is always trying to happen on its own. By consciously trying to pick up the clues and move with these clues, we help ourselves to walk down the path.

Otherwise the Self is going to *drag* us. It's often said that the Self *compensates* the ego. When the ego goes too far in one direction the Self begins to pull it back across the center in the opposite direction. But be careful here not to be logical and literal about Center. If I'm very active in life, my compensation may not turn out to be the literal opposite – inactivity – , but perhaps valuing my feelings more. Each individual has his and her own relationship to the Self and it is unique, undeterminable by anyone else.

EXERCISE: What happens to the dream when we read it for compensatory moves?

a. Look at the dream as if it were suggesting a route of action in life that is just the opposite of what you would normally do. Or ask yourself about a dream, "If this dream is suggesting a particular direction in life, how is that different than what I now am following?"

Note: Determining how the Self is speaking in dream and acting on this is *not* just literally following what the dream might be suggesting. This requires the careful consideration of *several* parts of oneself, a mix of common sense, a high degree of self-reflection and recognition of the risks involved. The Self can sometimes appear as quite childish and as of us things we cannot possibly do. When this happens, it's often best to put out clearly to oneself why this course of action would not be prudent and ask for other options, perhaps via new dreams.

b. Look at a dream and try to determine the center. Not the literal center, but where the center of meaning is held. Sometimes this is the literal center, like a building around which activity takes place or a sacred fountain in the center of a courtyard. But for the most dreams, the center is the indescribable thread that keeps us saying it's one dream and not several. What holds the dream together? What produces the structure in the dream, the plot, the feelings of the dream ego, an odd building or city? Then look at how the action and plots build around this center. What is everyone's relationship to the center? Do people seem to harp on the center, or continually wander off? Is the center a peaceful outing to the beach or is the center a storm or boat in trouble? In what directions is the dream ego (you) pulled by the action and events?

Note: What we are looking at here might better be described as a "complex" than a manifestation of the Self. A Complex is a group of images and ideas clustered around a center with a similar feeling tone. But at the center of every complex is an organizing principle that may be explored in terms of Self organization. In other words, the dream may be coming from my mother complex and be all about nurturance issues, being loved and abandoned and taboo eroticism. But the Self will be behind the core guiding the mother complex itself. Thus in experimenting with how various complexes in dream organize the dream, we can begin to get a sense of more subtle Self organizational moves.

2. The Transcendent Function

While direct encounters with the Self can't be planned, we participate in this process by becoming aware of our parts; persona, ego, shadow, animus/anima. Each of these creates a polar tension. For example, I can neither become my Shadow, nor deny it. Both paths would give me some immediate satisfaction, but cause either staleness or destruction over time. I can't solve the problem that I want to live forever and yet can't live forever. Instead, we can come to know the tension created by these unreconcilable opposites and learn how to bear the tension. Eventually a third and unexpected solution will arise from the unconscious. Jung called this the Transcendent Function of the Self. It is the ability of the Self to unite opposites in a new form, and to unite them in ways that we as individuals cannot consciously do ourselves. While the Self can be said to be doing this all the time

without our help, by consciously holding the tension we get to participate in the process and become co-creators in the process. We'll look at this again when we talk later about symbols and archetypes.

Exercise: (1) Locate in one or more dreams an irresolvable dilemma, and the feeling tone associated with it. This might be being lost, bored, frightened, exhausted, or something more subtle.

Example: "I'm dreaming that I want to go home and am lost in a maze of twisty streets, all alike." There is a feeling tone of frustration.

(2) Now imagine that you have a fine bowl or cup in your hands that was especially made to carry the tension created by the dream. You have to bear the weight of the bowl, but you know that if you hold it long enough, some good will come out of it, as it's a magic bowl. It may help if you actually hold your hands out or even use a bowl.

(3) Imagine that this tension in the cup is created by opposing elements that can't be brought together. Find the imaginary balance point and try to hold this feeling tone in the bowl. Example: I want to be home, but I'm not home.

(4) Say or think what one side of the tension is like, then the other. Don't worry about what it's about, just describe the contradiction.

Example: It's like the side that wants to be home is pulling me, the side that isn't home is afraid.

(5) Now look in the bowl and imagine something arising from the dark interior. Anything, the first thing that comes to mind. What is it? Does it in some unexplainable way represent the issue at hand or not? If not, just keep it in the back of your mind for awhile and see if anything changes. I suggest taking the first image that arises and sticking with it for a few days, not going into how it might represent the solution, but rather just remembering that it carries this solution.

The point here is not to imagine that we are conjuring the Self, but rather just seeing what the process or the reconciliation of the opposites might look like on a small scale. The process is not entirely rational, but seems to be quickened by conscious participation.

At one level the Self as the Transcendent Function brings together smaller opposites, but at the deepest levels, the Self brings together our experience of the Good and Evil.

The Self is often confused with God, and the difference may seem subtle, but it's important. The notion of Self deals with our experience of a larger transcendent being and reality. Notice the word "experience". The Self is more our collective and personal *experience* of the transcendent, not the transcendent Him/Her/Itself. Yet the Self does go beyond our usual use of the word "experience" also and includes the mystic personification of the One and represents the totality of psychological being, the guiding sum of ego, self, Shadow, Anima/Animus and more. From a developmental analogy, the acorn all the way to the tall oak (and the oak forest) is a metaphor of the Self. We come into relationship with the Self via participation and awareness of and co-participation in this hidden plan, the larger creative force, this coming together towards wholeness and completion.

How does the dream fit into all of this? Here's a quote from Jung:

"The dream is a little hidden door in the innermost and most secret recesses of the psyche, opening into that cosmic night which was psyche long before there was any ego-

consciousness, and which will remain psyche no matter how far our ego-consciousness may extend ... All consciousness separates; but in dreams we put on the likeness of that more universal, truer, more eternal man dwelling in the darkness of primordial night. There he is still the whole, and the whole is in him, indistinguishable from nature and bare of all egohood. Out of these all-uniting depths arises the dream, be it ever so childish, grotesque, and immoral."

Jung CW 10 pars 304 f.

The Self is not perfection, but completion. At first we are nagged and chased by the enemy, our own Shadow. To the degree we begin to develop a continual relationship with our neglected and repressed side, we gain new strength and vitality, and our enemy becomes our ally. This opens the door to a deeper experience of ourselves, parts we can never fully claim as ourselves in their alien and different ways. Yet making room for these strange incompatible and establishing a relationship with the manifestations of the Anima/Animus sets the stage for a larger play, the bringing into being of our most dynamic and unique self with the cooperation with The Self.

More on the Jungian Self:

Jung: Psychological Types CW 6, esp, chapter 11, "Definitions," under "Self," pp. 460-461.

_____. Aion CW 9, esp, chapter. 4 "The Self," pp. 223-35, and chapter 5 "Christ, a Symbol of the Self." pp. 36-71.

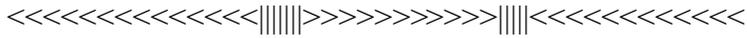
_____. (1957) The Undiscovered Self, New York: Mentor Books. (also as CW 10, p. 247-305)

Edinger, Edwin (1972) Ego And Archetype. Baltimore: Penguin Books.

Whitmont, Edward C. (1969). The Symbolic Quest . see both the chapters on "The Self" pp. 216-230 and chapter 16 "The Ego-Self Estrangement" pp. 250-264.

"I call every interpretation which equates the dream images with real objects an interpretation on the objective level. In contrast to this is the interpretation which refers every part of the dream and all the actors in it back to the dreamer himself. This I call interpretation on the subjective level. Interpretation on the objective level is analytic, because it breaks down the dream content into memory complexes that refer to external situations. Interpretation on the subjective level is synthetic, because it detaches the underlying memory-complexes from their external causes, regards them as tendencies or components of the subject, and reunites them with that subject.... In this case, therefore, all the contents of the dream are treated as symbols for subjective contents."

"On the Psychology of the Unconscious" (1953). In CW 7: Two Essays on Analytical Psychology. P.130



GLOBAL DREAMING NEWS

March 2001



If you have news you'd like to share, contact Peggy Coats, pcoats@dreamtree.com. Visit Global Dreaming News online at <http://www.dreamtree.com/>

This Month's Features:

NEWS

- Ø Shamanic Dreaming Workshop
- Ø Spielberg's Dreams on the Web
- Ø Creative Ways to Understand your Nighttime Dreams
- Ø Dreaming in Paradise
- Ø Upcoming Events: Bay Area Dreamworkers Group

RESEARCH & REQUESTS

> Applications of Lucid Dreaming Wanted

WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES

- Ø In the Works at Dreamworks 2000
- Ø Check out the New Dream Tree
- Ø The Dream Page
- Ø More Watercolor Dream Mandalas
- Ø New Dream Art Gallery
- Ø Online Dreamwork with Spinner-Soft

DREAM CALENDAR for March 2001



NEWS



>>> Shamanic Dreamwork

East Bay Shamanic Training – a six month training in the foundational practices and techniques of shamanism. Participants will learn the shamanic journey to meet and work with their spiritual teachers in order to gain knowledge, health and personal guidance. Learn the healing gifts and practice of shamanic dreaming. Open to individuals, professionals and healers who wish to enhance their spiritual or private practice. ReUnion Center in Pleasant Hill. Series of One-day weekend workshops February 18, March 17, April 21, May 5, June 2, July 7 Time: 10:00am-4:00pm. Ongoing Enrollments. Please call 925-945-8242 for more information.

>>> Spielberg's Dreams on Web
by Andy Patrizio
<http://www.countingdown.com/dreams>

He's helped to create E.T., the Animaniacs, Jaws and Gremlins, and now Steven Spielberg is using his own dreams as the basis for his first Web animation.

Spielberg and fellow director Ron Howard have turned their dreams into Flash animations that debuted on Feb. 5 at CountingDown.com

The three-minute films will star animated versions of the directors; each will introduce their film and provide commentary about the direction.

"Fans will be getting a different look at these directors," said Phillip Nakov, co-founder of CountingDown.com. "In a film, the director is telling a story. In this instance, they are telling a story that happened to them, which is a very personal look, and hopefully the fans will get to know the directors a little better."

CountingDown.com declined to give details about the subject matter, and the directors' representatives declined to comment on the shorts.

Although this is the inaugural Web project for each, both have worked with animations before. Spielberg has served as executive producer of the live-action/animation feature Who Framed Roger Rabbit? as well as several Warner Brothers cartoons including Pinky and the Brain.

Howard's most recent movie is a live action adaptation of the classic short How The Grinch Stole Christmas.

PDI DreamWorks, which is best known for its feature film Antz, created the animations.

The animations were originally Pop.com, which fizzled before it ever got started.

Pop.com was backed by DreamWorks SKG (which Spielberg is a partner in), Howard's Imagine Entertainment, plus some cash from Paul Allen's Vulcan Ventures.

Before it went pop, Pop.com acquired CountingDown.com, a movie fan site that hosts the countdown to major movie releases, has a message board, and posts rumors about upcoming movies. Even though Pop.com went bust, CountingDown.com lives on. Recently the site set up the BagelCam, a Webcam aimed at the snack area on the set of the new Spielberg movie A.I.

This is the first of what CountingDown.com expects will be a series of short films created by big-name entertainers. In the coming months, two short films, which are also reenactments of dreams, will feature comedian Steve Martin and model Claudia Schiffer.

>>> Creative Ways to Understand Your Nighttime Dreams
A Special Weekend Workshop Retreat, Sat. March 31, 2001, 9:00 am to Sun. April 1, 1:00pm - Wisdom House, Litchfield, CT Creative Dream Explorations - Guided by Dreamcatchers Nancy Weston, M.A., and Isobel McGrath, BSc, CHt, with special crafts assistance from Sue Tarshis Welcome to a special weekend where Nancy and Isobel will help you to understand this secret language of the night with creative ways to work with your dreams. The weekend program includes: dream group work, dream interpretation, journaling, movement, dream re-entry, art/craft projects with dreams *dream incubation *

visual work with archetypes and symbols, childhood dreams and nightmares

WISDOM HOUSE RETREAT AND CONFERENCE CENTER is a contemplative environment located in Litchfield, CT, with meadows, woods, brooks, a labyrinth, meditation garden and sanctuary areas. \$225, Fee includes overnight and 4 meals. Limited enrollment, expected to fill fast. Save your spot with a \$50 non-refundable deposit. Mail to Nancy Weston, 19 Purcell Dr., Danbury, CT 06810. Include address, phone #, and e-mail.

>>> Dreaming & Awakening in Paradise
Seven Days of Lucid Dreaming in Maui with Stephen LaBerge and Friends
May 1-7, 2001

This seven day retreat will be held at the lushly tropical Mana Le'a Gardens retreat center on the island of Maui. "Mana" is the spiritual power of life and "Le'a" means joy. We believe these qualities represent not only the attraction of this locale but also the essence of lucid dreaming. The Mana Le'a is located on the north shore of Maui, away from the developed resort areas. Beautiful tropical gardens, with soothing waterfalls and pools, meditation sites and hiking trails, a swimming pool, hot tub, and on-site massage therapists will enfold us in an atmosphere of complete relaxation, soothing our spirits so we can leave our daily hassles behind and awaken the mindfulness that is necessary for lucid dreaming and lucid living.

The retreat will focus on methods of developing the mental skills that foster lucid dreaming and on directing your consciousness in the dream state towards fulfillment of your personal goals. We will reflect on the value of consciousness in waking as well as dreaming, exploring the nature of "reality" and how our perceptions and assumptions influence our experience of life. The stunning environment of Mana Le'a Gardens will be naturally conducive to lifting our minds out of limiting habits of thought and action.

More information on this workshop is available at <http://www.lucidity.com>

>>> Bay Area Dreamworkers Group Upcoming Events
The Landscape of Dreams- Terrain and Voyage.
Saturday, March 3, 2001
2 p.m. to 5 p.m., potluck
1899 Harmon St., Berkeley
510-450-0370

Ellen Lewis explores with us how dreams are more than characters and dialogue. They take place in locations both familiar and unknown, ordinary and fantastic. Mapping out the names and associations of our dream locations adds another dimension to our dreamwork. The focus of the meeting will be exploring this theme in the context of our dream sharing.

Directions: From 80 take Ashby exit and get on Ashby going east (towards the hills). Turn right on Martin Luther King. Martin Luther King becomes Adeline. After about 3 blocks turn left on Harmon.
(If you get to Alcatraz you've gone a block too far) 1899 Harmon is the 4th house on the left. It's blue with a white fence.

Dream Library Tour
Saturday, May 19, 2001
2 p.m.-5 p.m., potluck
29 Truman Drive, Novato

Please note that we print these dreams as they come to us and that means we do not correct the spelling. Some dreamworkers find these spelling mistakes a great window on the dream and dreamer.

The Electric Dreams DREAM SECTION includes dreams and comments from the DREAM FLOW, a project to circulate dreams in Cyberspace.

Many mail lists participate, including
dream-flow@lists.best.com
dreamstream@topical.com
DreamsRus@onelist.com
The Dream Sack <http://www.deeplisting.org/ione>
Usenet groups (too many to name, search DREAM)

If you would like to send in single dreams for the flow, you can leave them at
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

If you have a mail list or would like to contribute dreams and comments on a regular basis, you can subscribe to the dream-flow by sending an E-mail to

TO:
dream-flow-subscribe@egroups.com

You may get a note back to verify the subscription. Simply hit the return or reply key and send the note back.

An Archive of dream-flow is available at:
<http://www.mail-archive.com/dream-flow@egroups.com/>
Pre-November 2000:
<http://www.mail-archive.com/dream-flow@lists.best.com/>
Pre-November 1998
<http://www.mail-archive.com/ed-core@lists.best.com/>
Pre-April 1990
Use Electric Dreams Backissues
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues>

----- BEGIN -----
[dream-flow] Digest Number 88

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: My nightmare
From: Heratheta
2. Re: my kids badly hurt almost to the point of death by me
From: Heratheta
3. Re: javaid
From: Heratheta
4. Re: Water and death,
From: Heratheta
5. having a baby
From: Anonymous

6. with Friends
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 12:43:19 EST
From: Heratheta
Subject: Re: My nightmare

a free answer at www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/ .

Message: 5

Date: Sun, 21 Jan 2001 11:50:42 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: having a baby

Dream Title having a baby

Date of Dream

Dream having a baby and someone taking it from me that person was a friend
Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Message: 6

Date: Mon, 22 Jan 2001 16:16:40 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: with Friends

Dream Title with Friends

Date of Dream 12/15/00 6:00AM

Dream I am with Friends Matt, Jeff and someone else in a room, on a bed, watching TV. They piss me off about something and keep going on about it, and I get so mad, that I get my shoes and I take off, because I can't handle it anymore. I am on the verge of screaming. So, I leave and all I can remember is crossing a bridge with water on one side, looking into the water, thinking I should jump into it, but I don't and I cross the bridge. Next, I'm running with someone who is my friend, but he isn't one of my friends that I know in real life, although I don't know this in the dream. We are chasing another one of our friends, but he isn't one that I know in real life, once again. This friend that I'm running with has a shot gun, and we're frantically chasing this guy who's not in sight on an open dirt field. I shout to my friend that if we find him, that I get to shoot him. I do not know why we're mad at him. We run by this building, and the guy's hiding in a corner, by a window, standing very still. My friend runs right by him and I spot him. I don't want to make any noise, so I just grab his arm and point to him. My friend with the gun runs over there, and sticks the gun up to his waist. The friend that we're chasing turns out to be some guy I knew from

high school in geometry class, nick diaz. So nick's gesturing to my friend that they're near a window, and people will see...so he keeps the gun low as people are walking by. Nick ends up getting out of the grasps of my friend because someone sees him, so he runs. I feel a sense of urgency to kill this guy, so I pull out a revolver and I know it only has 3 shots, so I shoot once, and I realize my aim was way off. I shoot again, this time aiming, but I still miss. And the third time as well. So I start running running around the corner of the building after my friend. Then, nick comes around and I try to hit him with the butt of my gun, but it doesn't do much. He pulls out a shotgun, so I run to him and try to wrestle it out of his hands. He shoots into the air while I'm grappling with the gun. Then, I get a good grip on the gun and yank it out of his hands. I put it up to him and start to shoot. I know I hit him in the head, but I can't see any blood. I shoot him again, but I still don't see any blood. Then, I shoot him one last time, and I see a small blue dart on his neck. He's still not dead. I gave up shooting him and I'm not mad anymore. 2 of my friends come running out, and nick pulls the dart out of his neck and kinda laughs. My friends were shocked, because they said that they didn't think I'd actually do it, but they just wanted to see how mad I was. I just laughed, and I woke up chuckling, because I was so pissed about nothing. I am by a pool, and I see CJ (an old friend's step-dad that I haven't talked to in a while) lying there. There are a bunch of people out there swimming, laying out, or walking about. I'm getting ready to swim and CJ's like "hey, rEw!!" I was shocked to see that he was happy to see me, given I was considered a "bad" person in our church arena. I kinda turned my head to hide my eyebrow, which is pierced, but I think he saw it anyway. I said hi to him and mentioned I was going to go swimming, but I didn't want to take off my shirt, cause I didn't want people to see the hair on my chest. I couldn't get my shirt off completely, so I jumped in the water with my shirt on. While under water, I wasn't sure how deep it was or where it ended, so I kept feeling my way, and I eventually found the wall of the pool. I felt it as I resurfaced and then removed my shirt. That's all I can remember.
-rEw

[dream-flow] Digest Number 89

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The spirit of a dream
From: Anonymous
2. awake
From: Anonymous
3. Re: the color in dream
From: "chelapepper " <jane
4. Re: Re: the color in dream
From: Wisdomofdreams

5. discovered
From: Anonymous

Message: 1
Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 00:36:52 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: The spirit of a dream

Dream Title The spirit of a dream

Date of Dream 1996

Dream I dreamed that I was flying, not in a human form but I knew I was flying I could see children playing beneath me at a playground I was swooping down around them but they couldn't see me. I could soar and go anywhere....

Message: 2
Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 09:36:08 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: awake

Dream Title awake

Date of Dream now

Dream i dremt i was awake

Comments by Dreamer <http://puck.dhs.org>

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments astavakra samhita

Message: 3
Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 23:09:17 -0000
From: "chelapepper " <jane
Subject: Re: the color in dream

Dear Roxanne,

I am usually not aware of whether my dreams are in color or not, but recently I had a dream in which I was interested in the fact that various different items in the dream were the same shade of color exactly, magenta maybe? a sort of bluish deep pink. So I think I do dream in color, or at least I can if it's relevant in some symbolic way to what I'm supposed to get out of the dream.

Perhaps you will get a good response to your question from this group -- I hope you will. Maybe someone can suggest an author who has some good insights on color in dreams, or

a good web site. Good luck!
This is my first post to this group.
Best wishes,
Jane

--- In dream-flow@egroups.com, "Roxanne Yang" <roxanny@s...> wrote: > i am interesting of the color in dreamworld... > i need some suggestions about how to research this topic..... > please give me some feedback...thank you..

Message: 4

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 18:45:14 EST
From: Wisdomofdreams
Subject: Re: Re: the color in dream

Bob Hoss, the current Chairman of the Board of the Association for the Study of Dreams has done research on color in dreams. He has a book and a good website. You might want to check it out.

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/hoss/>

Betty A. Hollin, M.A. The Wisdom of Dreams P.O. Box 90087 Indianapolis, IN 46290-0087 317-713-7106 <http://wisdomofdreams.com>

"An uninterpreted dream is like an unopened letter from God." The Talmud
[This message contained attachments]

Message: 5

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 14:08:34 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: discovered

Dream Title discovered

Date of Dream

Dream as far back as I can remember I have several different kinds of dreams of being discovered,(some hidden talent)or when I was younger they were where I was taken away to live a different life, (like by indians)

Comments by Dreamer can you tell me what this is suppose to mean to me in my life.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 90

There are 9 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. An Important Message
From: Anonymous
2. New Dream
From: Anonymous
3. my wedding
From: Anonymous
4. mysterious building
From: Anonymous
5. BOYFRIEND CHEATED
From: Anonymous
6. Ouch
From: Anonymous
7. Ex-husband
From: Anonymous
8. ICE by APO
From: Anonymous
9. smpitche's dream of playing?
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 18:07:07 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: An Important Message

Dream Title An Important Message istar

Date of Dream 10/22/2000

Dream My computer monitor won't stay on, and I have an important message to read that someone has sent me. The important message has information about myself, about some way in which I'm special or about to play an important role in something. Someone else in my life also has a similar message for me, but I'm supposed to go to his house to be told in person. I think he's a voice teacher. My voice teacher.

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 18:07:34 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: New Dream

Dream Title Babeegurl

Date of Dream 01/22/01

Dream I was at my grandmother's house and the guy that i love was supposed to meet me there. i was waiting for him and heard some people outside.i was sneaky in seeing who it was.it was some guys with guns and i could also see some people had been stabbed. somehow i knew that these people wanted to kill me.(in real life my grandmother has an entrance to the attic outside and inside the house) and that's how it was in the dream. the guys used the outside entrance to come in the house through the attic. i told

my grandmother to come with me so she wouldn't get hurt but they were now in the house so she told me to hurry. i started to run and then it's like my dream backed up cuz i had to start running all over again. then my dreamed skipped to me at home which is in a different state. (and the guy i love lives in the state that my grandmother does.) and my guy called me and said he was in prison and it would be a very long time before he got out. we got off the plane and my step mother asked me if i wanted to check my email and i told her that i didn't care about my email. and i just cried for the rest of the dream
Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes_share_comments Permission Comments
please email me at babeegurl42068@aol.com with the interpretation of this dream. thank you

Message: 3

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 18:08:23 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: my wedding

Dream Title my wedding

Date of Dream jan 16/01

Dream nothing went right. the groom wasn't who i thought or wanted it to be. my bridesmaids were my cousins and the groomsmen was my ex boyfriend of two years, and all of his friends. they were all sitting among the pews with the family instead of up at the alter where they were supposed to be. my girlfriend was wearing a wedding dress too. i hated my hair but loved hers. i couldn't walk down the aisle because everybody else was. i was just really frustrated. i dreamed this twice. the first time i was up at the alter the groom and i blew out some candles at the alter, and in the second dream, just himself blew out the candles.

Message: 4

Date: Tue, 23 Jan 2001 23:36:48 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: mysterious building

Dream Title mysterious building pebbles

Date of Dream jan 22 01

Dream i was in this building and i went use the bathrooms cause i had to go so bad and on the first level there was a combined bathroom for both man and women as i was walking in i saw a man walk out pulling up his zipper then i thought oh it the mens room when i saw a woman walk out next realizing it was shared for both sexes then i went upstairs to the other bathrooms they were labeled mens room and on the other side was the ladies room weird it was like private upstairs WEIRD

Message: 5

Date: Wed, 24 Jan 2001 09:28:27 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: boyfriend cheated

Dream title boyfriend cheated

Date of dream 1-24-01

Dream we were on vacation and i found out my boyfriend had cheated there with another girl.

Message: 6

Date: Wed, 24 Jan 2001 09:27:54 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ouch

Dream Title Ouch by Weltschmerz

Date of Dream jan 23rd 01,

Dream I am in a store, like a corner store and this young lady wants to buy a pack of cigs and wine. I ask for ID, she doesn't have it, so I can't sell either to her. she gets mad and hits me on the head with the bottle, breaking it. I realize it's a dream (within the dream) and wake up to find myself wounded with glass bits and cuts all over (big pieces and cuts). They're bleeding a little and hurt but not too much. I look across the room at the other 2 beds, they're empty but, i see the sheets and covers thrown to one side and blood splotches on them. I get up and walk to another room to see my mom and someone else standing there (I don't remember who), but they had been in the beds and were also wounded. I talk to her, i think they were trying who had done this, because it had been done while we were asleep. I don't remember what we said, meanwhile i remove some of the glass in my legs and body. i wake up at that point.

Comments by Dreamer I am a cashier, but i work in a supermarket. Also, I have had 2 other dreams where I cut my feet on glass.

Message: 7

Date: Wed, 24 Jan 2001 09:26:50 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ex-husband

Dream Title Ex-husband

Date of Dream 01/24/01

Dream I had a dream that my ex-husband asked me to meet him in a large house that had one part set up as a restaurant. When I got there, his current girlfriend was sitting with him. When she saw me, she left. I sat down with him and he told me he was going to kill me because I divorced him. I started running through the house and he was shooting at me. I ran down a dark hallway full of people. He was running behind me shooting at me and the people in the hallway. I got far enough ahead of him to sneak into a dark room without being seen. The room was full of little girls crying. I got the girls to hide with me behind a sheer curtain. A few minutes later a policeman came to the window

in the room and told me that he was gone, but they had not found him yet. The policeman told me that this was all my fault. It was my fault that all of these people had been killed. That's when I woke up.

Message: 8

Date: Wed, 24 Jan 2001 14:08:55 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: ICE by APO

Dream Title ICE by APO

Date of Dream 12/20/00 night

Dream I am driving down an icy, icy steep and winding hill, talking via cellular telephone to my boss. There is a lot of snow on the ground and while it is not snowing hard, there are flurries. It is very cold outside. I am driving too fast because I am late for work. I am very short of breath. My two children are in the back seat and I am wearing a parka that restricts my ability to move and a baseball hat. The hat keeps slipping into my eyes and I can't see, I know that my daughter could remove the hat from my head, but I am afraid it will put her into a dangerous situation.

Comments by Dreamer What does this mean?

Message: 9

Date: Wed, 24 Jan 2001 18:16:40 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: smpitche's dream of playing?

Dream Title smpitche's dream of playing?

Date of Dream january 17, approximately 9 am

Dream i was hanging out with a group of people that i supposedly knew and i was having trouble walking. i really wanted to be by myself, so finally i left the group. i went towards a community park where i saw a swimming pool with lots of kids in it and parents around. i thought that i should leave because maybe my ex-boyfriend and his daughter might be there. i began to but my parents were all of the sudden there and my dad was talking with my ex. i left anyways hoping no one saw me. i went to the swings and sat down where i saw next to me on the other swing my ex-boyfriend's daughter. she kept insisting on me playing with her. in fact, she took my hand at some point to play in another area. i went with her, making sure she could be seen by her dad, my ex, but hoping he wouldn't see me with her. then i woke up.

Comments by Dreamer i have never met my ex's daughter. she lives in germany and in the dream she didn't know who i was either. she just wanted to play with me.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 91

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. hopefully this isn't bad as it sounds
From: Amy

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 25 Jan 2001 18:27:06 -0000
From: "Amy"
Subject: hopefully this isn't bad as it sounds

My Boyfriend and I have become accustomed to sleeping next to each other. The Other night when he was asleep before I got home, he had a very strange dream that confused us both. In his dream, he woke up in my bed and he reached out to put his arm around me but I wasn't there and he was sad till he looked up and saw me above him. Then without a word, I put my knee to his chest. Not in a kicking manner I think. Just placed it on his chest and leaned in towards him. He could feel my knee cruching his chest and he convulsed, then woke up. I know that dreams are often backward in meaning and that mood overlies action in dreams most of the time and he didn't seem upset by this dream at all. Just kind of curious to it's meaning, as am I. So any theories of what it could mean would be greatly appreciated. Thanks

[dream-flow] Digest Number 92

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Hooked Up
From: Anonymous
2. tables
From: Naomi

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 25 Jan 2001 14:11:19 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Hooked Up

Dream Title Hooked Up

Date of Dream 24/01/01

Dream It started in a bright sunny place next to a river. Lots and Lots of people there doing different activities. I was with a couple of girl friends. There were like these huge yellow lego pieces that people were fishing off, and they were all huddled together doing their own thing with their swimming suits on. We all decided to swim across to the other side to see what was going on over there. I was swimming along when there was a teenager boy walking through the water holding his fishing rod in one hand and the line was flowing behind him. All of a sudden his line started to get caught up on me and tangled round my body, I was still able to swim so he came with me to the edge of the river and I went to get out. I felt this really sharp pain in my left thigh, I looked down and his tiny fishing hook was stuck in my leg I pulled it out carefully and this huge boil like thing came up and puss, blood and other stuff started erupting out of it. I rested on the river bank as I was shocked and thought it was just something from the river. Later on I looked down at my leg and there was a right angle cut on the whole of my thigh and the skin was flapping back and forth so I just held it down and the skin kind of wedged together. I later found that part of the hook was still stuck in my leg.

Comments by Dreamer I would love to know what this dream is trying to get at as usually I can look them up in my book, but this one has me baffled.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 26 Jan 2001 13:52:42 -0700

From: "Naomi_

Subject: tables

Dream title: Tables Dream Date: Jan. 23, 2001 Dream: In my dream, I dreamt that I was 9 months pregnant, however I am not currently pregnant. I was living with some of my friends who had 3 kids of their own at the time and my mother too, also part of the dream. In the dream I went into labor and my friends would not take me to the hospital to deliver. Instead my girl friend went inside of the house and cleaned the table. Her husband/boyfriend then tried to make me get on the table to deliver the baby. I kept refusing. After a short time had passed, I found that no matter what I did they were not going to take me to the hospital and I was forced to deliver the baby on the kitchen table. After 3 pushes, I delivered a baby boy. The color of his eyes was a true cobalt blue, very white skin, and ebony black hair. Everything about him was fine. My girl friend then grabbed a Bible and told me that it was time for me to pick out his name, as she flipped through the pages. His umbilical cord hadn't even been cut yet! I then sat up and picked him up, that was when he let out his first cry. As I picked him up...I called out his name, Xavier. My friend was not too happy, I think. The next thing I knew, in the dream, was that he was about two and I was headed back to school, Back to college. I am currently a sophomore in college. I was leaving my son with my friends and my mother and I was feeling apprehensive about it. Any ideas????

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Introduction

From: scaste6226

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 27 Jan 2001 02:40:34 EST

From: scaste6226

Subject: Introduction

Hello everyone, My name is Stacy, I am 27 years old and stumbled upon this group tonight. I dream everynight and am anxious to share with everyone to help understand them better. I am very glad to have found this group and look forward to meeting everyone.

Stacy

[dream-flow] Digest Number 94

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. This dream was true
From: jenner_n

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 27 Jan 2001 21:26:53 -0000

From: jenner_n

Subject: This dream was true

I dreamt about a lady that I worked with over a year ago. Her two daughters were pregnant. The older one, in college, was sad. I wiped her tears away (i swear i could feel them). The younger one, in high school, (she has the same name and same color hair as mine in the dream and awake), was happy.

A couple days later when I told the lady about the dream she said that one of them really was pregnant. The younger one. How and why would I have this connection with them? I was never really close to the lady and only met her older daughter once, never the younger one. I am looking everywhere for some kind of link.

Please reply if you have any knowledge of such links. Thanks

[dream-flow] Digest Number 95

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re:
From: archive
2. Tables
From: "Naomi"

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 15 Jan 2003 01:53:26 +0700

From: archive

Subject: Re:

Are you looking for some free email account ??

Try this : <http://freemail.vze.com>

and you will love it....^_^

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 29 Jan 2001 10:17:17 -0700

From: "Naomi"

Subject: Tables

Dream title: Tables Dream Date: Jan. 23, 2001 Dream: In my dream, I dreamt that I was 9 months pregnant, however I am not currently pregnant. I was living with some of my friends who had 3 kids of their own at the time and my mother too, also part of the dream. In the dream I went into labor and my friends would not take me to the hospital to deliver. Instead my girl friend went inside of the house and cleaned the table. Her husband/boyfriend then tried to make me get on the table to deliver the baby. I kept refusing. After a short time had passed, I found that no matter what I did they were not going to take me to the hospital and I was forced to deliver the baby on the kitchen table. After 3 pushes, I delivered a baby boy. The color of his eyes was a true cobalt blue, very white skin, and ebony black hair. Everything about him was fine. My girl friend then grabbed a Bible and told me that it was time for me to pick out his name, as she flipped through the pages. His umbilical cord hadn't even been cut yet! I then sat up and picked him up, that was when he let out his first cry. As I picked him up...I called out his name, Xavier. My friend was not too happy, I think. The next thing I knew, in the dream, was that he was about two and I was headed back to school, Back to college. I am currently a sophomore in college. I was leaving my son with my friends and my mother and I was feeling apprehensive about it.

Please share if you have any ideas.

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Dreamed i was praying
From: takmais
2. Re: This dream was true
From: "A me
3. Re: Tables
From: "Ron
4. Re: Tables
From: "Ron

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 00:58:55 -0000

From: takmais

Subject: Dreamed i was praying

Last night i dreamt that i was saying a prayer to God. I think it was a made up prayer and therefor from the heart like i used to do as a kid every night. In reality, i no longer consider myself to be a religious person and i cant logicly believe in a god but in the dream it felt so good to be praying and i was asking myself if i should or shouldnt go back to my old beliefs. It was sorta like there were two sides of me, (the religious/spiritual vs the rational/logical)

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 30 Jan 2001 11:25:55 -0500

From: "A me

Subject: Re: This dream was true

Hi My name is Amy and I am really new to the group but I just wanted to tell you that I have had something like that happen to me before. When I used to have these dreams with a young australian guy in them. He was a musician and he played his songs for me every night in my sleep. The songs haunted me so I wrote them down when I awoke and about a year later, a band formed in australia with and a couple of the songs from my dreams were on their first cd, and a couple more on their second years later. Furthermore, their singer, was the young guy from my dream. I live in the US, I have never been to australia and I had these dreams before the band had even really formed. I have no explanation for this so if you do find any links or info on the subject, please let me know. Thanks, Amy Ps good luck

There are 25 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. UNICORNS
From: Anonymous
2. Amonia Babies
From: Anonymous
3. being told got six weeks to live
From: Anonymous
4. eggs
From: Anonymous
5. Driving With No Brakes
From: Anonymous
6. Being chased Efrain Banuelos
From: Anonymous
7. Death
From: Anonymous
8. My friend...
From: Anonymous
9. spider
From: Anonymous
10. The darkroom
From: Anonymous
11. yin-yang
From: Anonymous
12. fat lady in a tank
From: Anonymous
13. Me and Lizz
From: Anonymous
14. terrorists
From: Anonymous
15. Love in Paris
From: Anonymous
16. .m ougblomj
From: Anonymous
17. The Bus
From: Anonymous
18. Tables
From: Anonymous
19. AJ- Ali
From: Anonymous
20. The File Stealing Game
From: Anonymous
21. 5 1/2 minute closets
From: "A me
22. Weird slu
From: Anonymous
23. Re: Death
From: "A me
24. Re: The darkroom
From: "A me
25. Re: The darkroom
From: jenner_n

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:32:35 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: UNICORNS

Dream Title UNICORNS - TERI QUIN

Date of Dream RECURRENT
Dream SAW UNICORNS PLAYING IN A GREEN FOREST BESIDE A
CALM CLEAR LAKE JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT AND THEY LET ME STROKE
THEIR HORNS.

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:25:09 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Amonia Babies

Dream Title Amonia Babies

Date of Dream January 27, 2001 12:00 a.m.
Dream I dreamed that I was stuck in a hospital with a guy i like and two
doctors and all the lights and electricity was off. And we were all in this room and started
smelling amonia and one doctor said it was the smell of "ankles" and then little baby feet
print would walk out of the room and someone would die. I ended up being the only one
left.

Comments by Dreamer What the HECK is it supposed to mean!!!!!!??????

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:27:00 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: being told got six weeks to live

Dream Title being told got six weeks to live

Date of Dream sunday 28th jan
Dream i went to the doctors in my dream and there was something wrong the
doctor said i had six weeks to live, i was shocked and i had to tell my mates and all i could
think of was who will look after my daughter when i died and the message i got was some
who cant have children will look after her can any one help me with this dream

Comments by Dreamer would like some help with this one please

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:32:09 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: eggs

Dream Title eggs

Date of Dream Jan 23 after midnight

Dream I was baking, and had a large bowl of ingredients in front of me. I broke one egg open into the bowl. As I broke the second egg into the bowl, I noticed something wrong. It was different from the first egg. The yolk was much lighter in color, and the white of the egg was more solid. I thought it was just a bad egg, but it had no odor. Then I realized this egg was an omen. I became very frightened as I realized that this was the first of many bad things to come. I woke feeling very unsettled, and a little frightened.

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:31:49 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Driving With No Brakes

Dream Title Driving With No Brakes

Date of Dream 1/30/01

Dream I had a dream that i was driving last night and that both pedals were the gas pedals. I couldnt stop.
I dont know where I was going or Where I was , but the streets in my dreams were the same as the main street outside of my apartment.

Message: 6

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:27:38 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Being chased Efrain Banuelos

Dream Title Being chased Efrain Banuelos

Date of Dream 1/29/01

Dream I had a dream that I was being chased by some people. I also dreamed my mom and my children. I was running fast to get away from the people chasing me.

Comments by Dreamer Can you tell me what my dream might mean?

Message: 7

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:21:16 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Death

Dream Title Death

Date of Dream

Dream I keep having the same dream over and over again but changed around a little. I keep having dreams about my friends dying. What does this mean?? Its kind of scary! Comments by Dreamer

Message: 8

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:22:36 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: My friend...

Dream Title My friend...

Date of Dream 1/22,23,24/01

Dream I had a dream that i was running with my friend <<like we always do>> and somebody in a car came by and started shooting at us.. then i quickly told my friend <<shes my bast friend>> to get down. I then huddled over her untill it was safe.. when we got up, we were both crying. I had this dream like 3 times in this past week

Message: 9

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:23:32 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: spider

Dream Title spider

Date of Dream 1-20-01

Dream I have dreamed about spiders, and living in a big house, one time it was dark.I have dreamed that my teeth where lose and when it fell, I would pick it up and put back in.I also dreamed that I was flying in outer space trying to put something together, and I did, then I got back on the spaceship.

Comments by Dreamer I have dreamed alot about spiders.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments tell me what this means

Message: 10

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:25:31 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: The darkroom

Dream Title The darkroom

Date of Dream 1998

Dream I'm on my knees in a veary large room. The room is completely dark except for some kind of light that is coming from above me. The light is shinning down on me and a man that is standing in front of me. My head is bowed but I know that the man is pointing a gun at my head. I am not afraid. In a deep voice the man asks, "Do you want to die?" "Yes", I repley. I look up and see a flash of light. I fall to the ground. I know that I am finally died and I feel relief. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment
yes_share_comments Permission Comments I want everyone to tell me what they think.

Message: 11

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:21:43 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: yin-yang

Dream Title yin-yang

Date of Dream 12/1999

Dream I looked out my bedroom window and half of my back yard was black and the other was daylight. So I wake my husband up and tell him "GET UP LEE its almost dark look! we are half way there! Lets play ball with bryanna!!!!. [our daughter]HURRY !! THEN I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer Its like I didnt understand but now I see ! THE yin-YANG is half dark and half light .AND I wanted to play ball with bryanna. AND the yin-yang has balls or circles in it ! weird HUH?

Message: 12

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:28:19 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: fat lady in a tank

Dream Title fat lady in a tank

Date of Dream 1994

Dream one time i dreamed, while i was in junior high school, that all the boys but me were gone from school, and all the girls were naked. But they were all chasing me and i was naked too. When i was running from all the girls i went down one hall and this teacher, Miss Snow, a 400 lb. lady, broke through the wall in a tank and she was chasing me too. i don't remember anything else but after all that i was sitting in the water fountain trying to take a bath

Comments by Dreamer Miss Snow was the best teacher i had in junior high

Message: 13

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:22:06 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Me and Lizz

Dream Title Me and Lizz

Date of Dream 01/18/01

Dream I had this dream one night that me and my friend Lizz, A really cute petite girl that i've known for about 9 months. were making love. we were at my house on the verry edge of my bed. if we got any closer to the edge of the bed we would have fallen off. I remember this because I remember thinking it in the dream. Nothing in my room seemed out of place. But there was 1 thing that really stuck out that was the baby blue sheets.they were a really light blue. Another thing is that in the dream it seemed like it was really early in the morning, like about 3:30 a.m. I woke up in the middle of the dream, and it was about 3:30. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment [yes_share_comments](#) Permission Comments you can do anything you want with my dream. It's just bugging the hell out of me triing to figure it out

Message: 14

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:26:35 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: terrorists

Dream Title terrorists jenner_n

Date of Dream Dec. 2000 PM

Dream there were terrorists shooting at people in the city. I was hiding behind a building and trying to save a small child. one of the shooters came around the side of the building and the child ran across the street. The kid was shot and rolled into the gutter. I started to run and was shot in the back several times by the machine gun. The dream transitioned into another. I had a knife as did two other people. We were cutting and slicing eachother. no pain and no death.

Comments by Dreamer I was having an emotional affair with someone who was not my husband. I was also having other dreams about someone else being hacked up with an ax, murder unknown.

Message: 15

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:23:03 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Love in Paris

Dream Title Love in Paris

Date of Dream During the night after Jan. 26th.
Dream Ok, last night I dreamed about that our school held a trip to Paris. and
selcted students went and among them was myself and this other guy who I have the
extreme hots for... Tom. And there was this hallway which almost seemed like an entrance
to an opera, but actually it held 4 luxurious beds, one was going to be vacant, Tom was
going to in one, me in one, and some other guy whom I couldn't make out who he was.
And in the middle of the night I got out of my bed and went to wake Tom up for
something. He got out of bed and we walked around. Then he embraced me and started
kissing me because I had done something that I guess had meant alot to him. We got back
in his bed, we didn't have sex, but he just held me and kissed me all night. I have to say
that that was the best dream I have ever had in my whole life, but it seemed so real. The
weird part is that I am going on a trip in March to D.C. with the school, and Tom IS
going, but of course as all school! ! s do, separate sleeping quarters. But it was soo....
weird because there was other stuff going on besides ourselves because I think there was a
terrorist, and he was trying to kill a girl, because she went to get her paycheck. And
everybody was wearing my clothes. And cameras, but they weren't real because yesterday
I saw an infomercial on these fake cameras to scare robbers away. And in the dream I
knew they were those kind.

Message: 16

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:31:27 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: .m ougblomj

Dream Title .m ougblomj

Date of Dream octobre 17

Dream mytxr;lkhmg, 'nkmnjl;,kmz'jlgkm,lgfl'd'pohk gkhof.estoda enoycha
radite

Comments by Dreamer kloiu,y,hoboyste, omene

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments soiltwey

Message: 17

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:31:00 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Bus

Dream Title The Bus

Date of Dream 01/28/01

Dream The really strange part is I don't remember getting on a bus.
The bus had about a dozen or so people on it and were going somewhere (dont know
where) It got dark and thats when things didnt feel right. People became different people,
not physically, but mentally. They still looked the same, just thought they were someone
else. When it got dark, the windows on the bus were black, couldnt see out of them.

We went on for quite sometime then it happened again, the whole thing. Its like a carbon copy except with different people. (i think) Kind of confusing to me. At that point I was on a bus going down a road that i couldnt see because of the black windows. The only reason I knew it was a road is because of what happened next. It was the usual bus ride except this time I remembered that this all had happened before and this time I went to this man sitting there and I said "Hey, You married? Got kids? That whole deal there?" and he said "Yes I do" Then I said something to the affect that something was wrong here and that we need to do something. I was talking about that to him and everyone started looking at me in confusion. Even the woman bus driver looked at me through that big mirror they have in the front to look back at all the people. I said that people are hanging...etc...They started laughing and thought I was crazy or something so I jumped up and said stop the bus. Took awhile but I talked the driver into stopping. I went to the back of the bus and asked this guy that I knew his name was Bill (cant remember the name that he was in the dream) I asked "Hey bill, whats up?" He looked at me in confusion and said that he was Richard not Bill. I know (and a few others knew that his name was really Bill from the start of the trip) I said to come outside for a sec and we went out of the front door of the bus with a couple others. It was dark outside, but I could see that it was a city. I asked what Bills name was and to everyones astonishment, he said Richard. Then they looked at me like ok what do we do? I told them to all get back on the bus. I looked around for a minute and noticed that there were no cars on the streets, just a few of the same kind of buses that I was in. There were three of them coming up the road, but they didnt have any headlights. There windows were all black. A few of the others seen them too before they got back on the bus. There were no people around either outside. None. The streets looked wet too, as if a rain just came through. From there its kinda blurry. Jumping around to different things in the dream, but still keeping the same experience with the us. Something happened where we end up in this town. We all got off the bus and were so happy that the ride was over. There were people running out and sliding on the wet pavement. Not sure where we were. We were still in the same place it seemed. The sound of nothing, the wet pavement. The dream goes on from there, I'm not sure if I was waking up or what but it was daylight and it involved me and this guy liberating a bus and picking up some woman because we found out that she wanted to get out too. We started going back the way we came and the windows went black again but it was glitchy or something. The woman disapeared and came back through the side door of the bus, but she looked different each time, older, bigger one time, younger skinny the next. Wierd.

Message: 18

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:26:12 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Tables

Dream Title Tables...Emily Bourge

Date of Dream 23.1.01

Dream Dream title: Tables Dream Date: Jan. 23, 2001 Dream: In my dream, I drempt that I was 9 months pregnant, however I am not currently pregnant. I was living with some of my friends who had 3 kids of their own at the time and my mother too, also part of the dream. In the dream I went into labor and my friends would not take me to the hospital to deliver. Instead my girl friend went inside of the house and cleaned the table. Her husband/boyfriend then tried to make me get on the table to deliver the baby. I kept refusing. After a short time had passed, I found that no matter what I did they were not going to take me to the hospital and I was forced to deliver the baby on the kitchen table.

After 3 pushes, I delivered a baby boy. The color of his eyes was a true cobalt blue, very white skin, and ebony black hair. Everything about him was fine. My girl friend then grabbed a Bible and told me that it was time for me to pick out his name, as she flipped through the pages. His umbilical cord hadn't even been cut yet! I then sat up and picked him up, that was when he let out his first cry. As I picked him up...I called out his name, Xavier. My friend was not too happy, I think. The next thing I knew, in the dream, was that he was about two and I was headed back to school, Back to college. I am currently a sophomore in college. I was leaving my son with my friends and my mother and I was feeling apprehensive about it. Any ideas????

Message: 19

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:24:04 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: AJ- Ali

Dream Title AJ- Ali

Date of Dream 26/01/01

Dream I went to my great nans house(which happened to be the dolls she gave me before she died)to see if I could find her(although she died 2 and a bit years ago). I walked up the stairs and there she was floating on the top step like a ghost. I was the only one who could see her and I came to visit every day after school in my Grandma's(who is still alive)old garden. Then she came to my school which instead of being A.L.N.S. happened to be the Titanic(which I watched about 3 months ago). The rest of my dream was a blur but it's the second dream I've had about her this week! Why?

Message: 20

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 08:24:37 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The File Stealing Game

ream Title The File Stealing Game, by Racer X Date of Dream 1-28-8:30

AM Eastern Dream In my dream, I must play over and over again the same "Capture the Flag" style espionage game. I must sneak into a nuclear sub and steal the launch codes or some document that looks like an eye chart in a manilla envelope. almost every other time, i make a break across the deck, and their spotlight catches me, forcing me to the ground. The captain kind of looks like the guy from Coach and he's always the one who catches me. In reality he is not a captain, but one of my counsellors on some kind of trip we are on, and he really enjoys playing the role of hunter. Comments by Dreamer In the dream, i half knew it was a dream and felt like it was a reoccurring dream... when i woke, i found that this was totally untrue, and odd.

Message: 21

Date: Thu, 01 Feb 2001 13:41:26 -0500

From: "A me

Subject: 5 1/2 minute closets

Last night in my dream, I woke up (still in sleep) with an uneasy feeling. My whole apartment was grey, dull and empty. I saw my little black kitten, Neko run into the closet that has our washer and dryer in it and it worried me. (Now mind you in reality, this closet is VERY small. Not even big enough for an adult to walk inside completely. Just a cubby hole more or less) When I peeked inside the closet, it ws huge. It extended to an area far to big to exist in my entire apartment building. I heard Neko's mews echo through the corridors but besides that it was like I could HEAR the darkness. I don't know if that makes any sense. There were circles of candle light hanging from the grey walls in some places but there were no candles to be seen. Then Neko came running back from the shadows but when he returned, he was at least 4 times larger, covered in a grey powdrey dirt of sorts to the point and he looked more like my parents toy poodle. Though he looked like a dirty, matted dog, I knew my kitten was hidden inside so I tried my best to wipe away as much of the dirt as possible but it wouldn't move, it just sttared to cover my hand. I remember pausing to look at my hand covered in this grey powder, it seemed so significant at the time... I held Neko in my arms and proceeded into the corridors, convinced some answers would lie further within. I reached a point in the space that I somehow knew was on the other side of my bedroom wall and there were blankets, cups and more candle light as if some one had been camping out on the other side of my wall. This really scared me and it felt like the dark was closing in so I ran back to the entrance. When I got to the door, I came out in a different part of my apartment across from my bedroom door. I could see the silhouette of someone tall, slender and all in black, with a floor length fitted trench coat (like the ones in DArk city) and a big hat (like Vampire hunter d's). I didn't know whether to be scared or not. It was like everything just paused and I reached out towards the person, knowing I was safe because we were in between moments in time. Before I could reach him, I was at a demolition derby, spinning with color and sound for the first time in this dream, with someone who claimed to have known me since I was a child. We saw my little sister in the middle of all the cars as a roller waitress but she was only throwing drinks at people. I asked if I was ever that young and the girl handed me a peice of art I had done as a child. It was all black and white of a nude girl standing sideways and above her head, a face emerged from the dark...it was my boyfriend's face. I remember a slight bit of confusion but then calm as I looked at his face in this drawing and slowly everything faded but his face and that remained til I awoke for real.

sorry this dream was so long but it seemed so unusual and real to me. I sound see everything so clearly, feel and smell the grey dirt on my hand, hear the monster trucks and cars zoom by and feel their rumble in the pit of my stomach. I really hope someone can shed some light on this dream or at least give some sort of opinions. hope to hear from you guys soon. Bye!

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Scary Dream
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 02 Feb 2001 10:18:17 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Scary Dream

Dream Title Scary Dream- Ann

Date of Dream JAn 28 2001

Dream this afternoon i dreamt i was in a marble building with Greek architecture, and i started kissing my "brother" and we fell asleep in each others arms and while i was dreaming i dreamt that we were having sex, and their was this feeling that i was drugged. And then he came and in my dream i woke up and was annoyed and was worried that i might be pregnant, and as the sun was starting to rise he left and my real brother climbed through the window and started making fun of me and had seen the whole thing, and i went to change my clothes, frustrated and annoyed and that frustration grew when i looked out in this courtyard and saw a wedding being prepared for there was a beautiful bride and groom and their parents and everything was in cream and peach. And this scary gaunt girl with wild dark hair runs out and halfway severs the head of the bride and blood is everywhere and she escapes following a trail of knives. My "brother" and i chase after her in a suburban trying to run her down, but she grabs onto the back of the car shrieking horribly, and then becomes transparent and appears right in our faces with two sharp knives dripping of blood, and i grab the blade of the knife to wrestle it away from her, and cut myself and in my pain and anger i grab her hand and bite of half of her pinky

[dream-flow] Digest Number 99

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Snakes angel
From: Anonymous
2. Huge Disaster
From: Anonymous
3. Re: Re: The darkroom
From: ronald
4. Fear
From: "Tatjana"

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 02 Feb 2001 15:14:18 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Snakes angel

Dream Title Snakes angel

Date of Dream 2/1/01 12:00 am

Dream Had a Dream that my husband and i were in our living room and all of sudden these tiny snakes started crawling from every where. My husband was asleep on the couch and as my screaming awakened him these middle sized snakes started crawling toward him and snapping that is when i suddenly woke up scared to death. Never have had a dream of this nature before
Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment
yes_share_comments Permission Comments Please let me know what this means

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 02 Feb 2001 16:15:46 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Huge Disaster

Dream Title Huge Disaster Crystalheart88

Date of Dream January 31

Dream I am on a vacation, and I am staying in a hotel on the upper floor. I hear a loud crack, like a bolt of thunder and it is the beginning of a huge earthquake. The shaking begins and the walls and floor are moving and breaking up. I decide not to be afraid, and to just go with the flow.

I am with some others and we are able to find our way to where the stairs were, we can see portions of them, but we pray for safety and protection and proceed down the steps (Actually more like float down the steps). There is a large amount of damage and destruction all around. A man comes up to us and tells us that sixty women died.

The aftershocks are beginning.

(Brief awakening, then back to sleep)

I am thinking that I have just had a precognitive dream, I think I am awake (but I am really asleep). I feel a tremor shaking the ground, I am telling the people there that I had a precognitive dream about this disaster. The people I am talking to don't feel the tremor, but I do.

Comments by Dreamer Upon awakening I felt feelings of concern, wonder and foreboding.

Associations: What is shaking? I am overcoming. It also is very similar to the feelings and dream I had shortly before my mother's death. (5 years ago)

Prior to this dream, there was in fact a very devastating earthquake in India.

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 2 Feb 2001 16:50:03 -0800 (PST)

From: ronald

Subject: Re: Re: The darkroom

Hi,

If this were my dream I would be expecting that some part of me mind that was troubling me/causing me a lot of pain had been killed by the action of someone else. Have you notice something painful missing in your life since you were brave enough to stick with the

dream to its conclusion?

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Fear
From: Heratheta
 2. Attacked by wolfs trying to get home
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 3 Feb 2001 11:19:54 EST
From: Heratheta
Subject: Re: Fear

peace had lain to the right of the place if dreamer had avoided becoming known

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 03 Feb 2001 08:51:30 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Attacked by wolfs trying to get home

Dream Title Attacked by wolfs trying to get home, Trink

Date of Dream sat Feb 2, 2001, about 6am

Dream I dont really remember thr beginning of my dream. i left my boyfriend and a friend to go to a restaurant, ended up having to go to the kitchen (the kitchen was in my old elementary school), and when i walked out of the kitchen i was in a different restaurant. There were a bunch of guys in the restaurant playing guitars and singing. All this has happened once before, a while ago, in another dream. I was confused, had no idea how i ended up at the other restaurant. I used a payphone to call my boyfriend, to tell him id be late, but had to go cuz i saw a wolf walking down the road, toward me. it took a while to make the phonecall because there were a bunch of people around playing music (the same ones from the restaurant), i kept misdialing the phone, and a cop came by to make sure everything was okay. i was on a dirt road, in the mountains, but there were lots of houses. I started down the road to walk home, and decide to catch up with a man in fr!
! ont of me, and a wolf appeared in front of me. The man had a bunch of things in his hands and at his feet (for the purpose of fending off wolves, making me thing he was expecting it) which he threw at the wolf, which i thought was trying to attack me, but

seemed more interested in the man. The man grabbed the wolf, and as i ran past it bit my arm, but i was able to free myself.

Comments by Dreamer Sorry its long...but its really wierd and disturbing. id appreciate any insight. For some reason, the fact that i drempt the first part before (from the first restaurant, to leaving the 2nd) seems significant, although i dont kno why. I woke up just after the wolf bit me...and was wide awake...and scared. If you can help me figure this one out, it be great. I havent been able to find anything on wolfs in dream dictionaries online. Thanks.
Trink

[dream-flow] Digest Number 101

There are 12 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. jstone
From: Anonymous
2. My Teeth
From: Anonymous
3. Confused and Toothless
From: Anonymous
4. pink bubble gum pooka
From: Anonymous
5. boy named Adam
From: Anonymous
6. Death
From: Anonymous
7. Kids
From: Anonymous
8. this one's just kinda weird...
From: "A
9. weird
From: gitoffnyfoot
10. skinny
From: Anonymous
11. Laundry Man
From: Anonymous
12. MikkiL
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:18:26 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: jstone

Dream Title jstone
Date of Dream 2/1/01
Dream i had a dream about my upper teeth all falling out. What does that mean

Message: 2
Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:17:57 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: My Teeth

Dream Title My Teeth
Date of Dream
Dream Okay, I always have dreams that my teeth fall out. Sometimes I see blood, and other times I dont. They don't fall out one by one, they fall out in groups, like 10 at a time. I dont know what this means. But I hate having these dreams!!

Message: 3
Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:17:05 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Confused and Toothless

Dream Title Confused and Toothless
Date of Dream
Dream I have been having a reoccurring event in my dreams for about the past four months. The dreams are never the same situation but I end up losing my teeth in the dream. They just fall out of my mouth with the oush of my tounge. Any thoughts as to why this event singles itself out in my drams...?

Message: 4
Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:16:44 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: pink bubble gum pooka

Dream Title pink bubble gum pooka
Date of Dream reacuring jan28-feb3.5:30 a.m.
Dream I am floating suspended in the air or flying? It is black. I have pink bubble gum in my mouth. I am deperatly trying to remove it from my mouth. The more I pull and yank it from my mouth the more I have in my mouth. I hear a voice tell me that I need to get a book to interpet this dream.

Comments by Dreamer I have had this dream three times in the past week

Message: 5

Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:16:11 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: boy named Adam

Dream Title boy named Adam

Date of Dream 2-4-01

Dream A 10 year old boy named Adam, and possibly another ten year old are trapped in a crack in the mountain somewhere near sweet river? He needs a 12 foot rope to climb out. There is snow on the ground and he can see his gloves at the top of the crack. Where he is, there is one lone tree with no leaves on it. It is flat by the crack, but pinetrees up on the mountain. Daylight, and he is not cold. Is this dream important?

Comments by Dreamer

Message: 6

Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:17:34 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Death

Dream Title Death Dreamed by Amanda

Date of Dream Feb.2,2001 12:00

Dream In my dream last night it was the scariest thing i ever had dreamed about before. Here is my dream.

In my dream my mom had died. my sisters, my mom and I had just gone to bed. Then the next morning we all had just got up and we went to check on her and she was dead. She had died in her sleep.

Comments by Dreamer Please help me it was really scary and it is making me really sad. It is bugging me and I hope you can help me and tell me what this means to me or what it means at all.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments please write me back and tell me what my dream meant at prncessamanda@aol.com

Message: 7

Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 08:18:57 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Kids

Dream Title Kids

Date of Dream 01/08/01 3:00 pm

Dream I walk thru a door into a house that seems familiar, like deep down I know this is my home in this dream , yet I hope this is not true. As I'm looking into the house I'm seeing the living-room, and in it are at least five babies, all the same age, about four months old. None of them look at all alike, yet I know that they are all brothers and sisters. I also realize with horror that these are my children. They are playing with toys, but there is no furniture, the walls aren't painted either. It appears to me to be a newly bought house. I quickly walk by the children in the living room to search the house. I find a small bedroom beside the livingroom, and it too has at least three children in it. They also look nothing alike, and are the same age as the rest. I also feel with mild nausea that they are mine. That room is in the same state as the last. There was also toys in the room that the babies were playing with. Anyways, I run from that room, to find! ! myself face to face with Ted Danson, he's dressed in a lab coat with a brief-case in hand. I realize, with another wave of nausea, that he is my husband, yet he's not an actor, he's a doctor. I notice that he's by the back door, and he's about to leave for work. I look away from him, and my gaze falls on the sliding glass door, when I look out it I see a baby, one of mine, the same age as the others and yada-yada-yada, and the baby, it's a him, is lying face down on the back porch steps, it looks as though he's fallen. I also notice that his hair looks strange. I start screaming and pointing out the door at the baby and yelling at Ted to help. The next instant I turn around to look at Ted, and he is crouched down holding that same baby that was on the steps. I look back out the window, and see that the baby isn't there. I look back at Ted and he is still crouched down holding the baby, looking up at me and smiling. It is then that I notice with shock, the baby's hair, only I c! ! an see it clearer this time. It is long (for a baby's hair) and thick and dark grayish auburn, with a long, thick streak of silvery gray on the top. I was like, WEIRD, but what was even weirder was that when I looked at Ted, his hair-color was exactly the same as the baby's, even the streak of silver. Then, (now this event gives nauseated a new meaning) Ted pursed up his lips for a good-bye kiss. I winced, and stooped down, and he gave me the most awful, stomach-churning pop kisses you could ever imagin!! And then, thank-God, the dream was over!

Comments by Dreamer I don't know why I felt so utterly repulsed by Ted Danson, I've never even given him a thought. I can't imagine why I would dream I was married to him. Another weird thing is, is that before I took that nap, I had been talking about how I would never have children. I also had another dream that I was married to Ted Danson! I wish they would stop.

Message: 8

Date: Mon, 05 Feb 2001 14:37:29 -0500

From: "A I

Subject: this one's just kinda weird...

Ok this one is just really short and weird...I dreamt last night that DANNY DeVito was a terrorist with Melanie Griffith and they kidnapped the statue of liberty and were breaking off the spikes on her crown and shoving them up her butt.. weird huh? Let me know what you think if you want.

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: weird
From: "A me"
 2. old home visit
From: Anonymous
 3. Elevator Swimming/Damagentz80
From: Anonymous
 4. What Went Wrong?
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 06 Feb 2001 08:49:36 -0500

From: "A me"

Subject: Re: weird

Yeah, actually that weird dream seems to make a lot more sense. Thanks.

>From: gitoffmyfoot@aol.com >Reply-To: dream-flow@yahoogroups.com >To: dream-flow@yahoogroups.com >Subject: [dream-flow] weird >Date: Tue, 6 Feb 2001 00:44:37 EST >> Yea, thats weird. Do you feel as if your gettin shafted in some >way, relationship or job wise? Possibly affectin your personal freedom.

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. My tongue
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 07 Feb 2001 20:14:08 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: My tongue

Dream Title My tongue Rach

Date of Dream 07/02/2001

Dream I dreamt that I was moving out of the flat where I moved away from in real life about a week ago. The circumstances were very similar to real life except that while a few people were visiting amongst all of my boxes I started to cough. And twice I coughed up my tongue into a bucket.

Comments by Dreamer About a week ago I moved out of the block of flats where I had a lot of friends. I was very glad to get out there because they were not real friends. But there I had a gossiping problem which got me into trouble with my neighbors too many times. I am very glad to have moved away from there and I have made a firm resolve to keep my mouth shut when it comes to other people. I don't know if my dream meant that I am having a guilty conscience about my gossiping or if I am missing it.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 104

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. unknown
From: Anonymous
 2. my boyfreind
From: Anonymous
 3. Horror of horrors!!
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 08 Feb 2001 18:34:24 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: unknown

Dream Title unknown

Date of Dream Dec./ Jan

Dream my ex boyfriend got in a fight with some guys and a friend of ours was on their side. My ex boyfriends brother try to keep me in the house so i couldnt see the fight. but i got outside and seen my ex boyfriend who was really weak and cuoldnt defend himself, so I walked up to the heaviest guy and told him to leave and if he didnt he would have to deal with me, but he left. Then my ex boyfriend and my freind like throw a log on him. I went over to his side and got on the ground telling him that I loved him and not to dye. When the ambulance got there I refused to leave his side and i ride with him to the hospital and he was in it for a long time and I didnt ever leave his side'

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 08 Feb 2001 19:17:38 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: my boyfreind

Dream Title my boyfreind mrb Dream i was at work and there is a guy that i work with that is kinda cute and i kinda like him, and we were going out and then after we were going out for a while he finally told me that he had gone out with my freind before going out with me, and i got really upset. and the next day i saw him and felt really weird

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 08 Feb 2001 19:38:10 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Horror of horrors!!

Dream Title Horror of horrors!!

Date of Dream 01/24/01

Dream Before I tell you this dream, I should probably tell you that I am 100% female, and proud of it. I'm also very much attracted to the ooposite sex. Okay, I was sitting in this weird looking living room, with this wrap around couch. I was on one side lying on my back, I guess watching television. My mothers husband was sitting on the other side of the wrap-around couch. My mothers husband is only six years older than me, and ten yrs. younger than my mother, I'm 17 he's 23, so it's really weird because he tries to boss me around and I'm like, what the hell are you on, I've had boy-friends your age! I don't look at him as anything, I mean, I'd feel weird calling him my step-dad, and I can't look at him as a brother. And he's cute I suppose, but HELL NO!!! Which is why this dream strikes me as odd, along with a few other things. So Anyways, back to the couch thing, so were just sittin there, and all of the sudden I sprout this penis, and I'm like, "WHAT THE HECCCCC"? And then, before I knew what was happening, I was masturbating. Matt(my mom's husband) had gotten up to get something.The whole time I was, ya know, masturbating. I was feeling shame, and disgust, but, as much as I wanted to, I could'nt stop!And then (now this will really make your stomach churn)I came, and everywhere!! All over the couch , and I was trying to clean it up(I was so upset)and it would'nt clean up. Then Matt walked around to sit back down, he saw everything and he said, " I can help you with that next time," and smiled!!!! I was like " Oh my God, this is not happening!" So I ran into this bedroom, I guess it was mine, and I noticed that the penis had gone away after I had masturbated. For some reason I wanted to do it again. So I thought really hard, and I watched this penis grow, yet I still had my feminine parts, fully functioning. What was really weird was that my girl parts wanted my guy parts and vise-versa. So I started to have sex with myself, so to speak. And I could feel all the sensations a guy feels, and all the sensations a girl feels, at the same time. The whole time I didn't want to do this, but my body was just taking over.That was the end, thank-God!!! Now, I would like to know how many people have dreams that sick!

Comments by Dreamer I have no clue as to why I would dream a night-mare like that. I consider myself to be a normal 17 yr. old. I like guys, and shopping.Ya, know, all the normal things as far as society's concerned. But now, I'm not so sure!I feel mind-raped, and by my own self, no less. To think that I could have dreamed something so horrid and perverse makes me nauseated. I really would like some sort of an interpretation. I feel like I have the absolute sickest mind, even though I know you can't help what you dream. Have you ever heard the saying, "Dreams are a key to your future."? Oh dear God, I hope that's not true!!!!!!

[dream-flow] Digest Number 105

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. I Drowned
From: Anonymous
2. My first out of body experience!! (dream ing)
from: nikki arringtons <nikki69302642001
3. My first out of body experience!! (dream ing)
from: nikki arringtons <nikki69302642001

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 09 Feb 2001 12:30:52 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: I Drowned

Dream Title I Drowned

Date of Dream 2-7-2001

Dream It was Wednesday night, I was sleeping. I had a dream I was in some sort of car swirving all over, a log truck forced me and my mom and my cousin out of the car. Me and my cousin and my mom ran across a bridge. They got over it, it opened on me and I fell through. I could feel the pressure and pain. I sank to the bottom and tried breathing and began to choke. I could hear my parents getting ready. I could hear my heart beat fading out. My mom came in my room, my alarm was going off I was literally dying and could not reach over to grab the alarm. I could hear a voice saying, "come on Stephanie, come on." My mom hit me and I woke up. When I woke up my heart beat was very shallow and far apart, and I couldn't breathe. I have had problems breathing since then. What is this dream trying to tell me?

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 9 Feb 2001 23:25:11 -0800 (PST)
From: nikki arringtons <nikki69302642001
Subject: my first out of body experience!! (dream ing)

This all happened in less than 5 minutes of laying down in bed. I could really feel my eyes rolling back into a deep state of dreaming. I tried to stop and wake up but i couldn't! I was walking down a hallway where i passed a waiting room and desk area . I seen a man get up when i passed by. i saw the handcuffs on the back of his sleeves but no police uniform. I then passed by a stairway where there was a trashcan ,i tossed my dope into it and walked to elevator, and pushed the down button. There were other people waiting along with me and the guy with cuffs. They all started telling me how good i smelled and carrying on about the fragrance and all of a sudden i fell straight back on the floor. Then i was above my body floating around. Then i heard the elevator door open and go ding-ding , really loud and i woke up . And told my dream to my husband. All in 5 minutes!!!!

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. dreamed i was urinating blood
From: takmais
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 10 Feb 2001 20:23:53 -0000
From: takmais
Subject: dreamed i was urinating blood

hello. obviously i didnt have a good dream last night. I am a male, and i dreamt that i urinated and it was full of blood. The whole dream i was scared to death and i just knew that i had some form of cancer. I told my mother about it and that i thought i needed to have some tests done to see what was wrong (to confirm my fears.) It was a horrible feeling like my body was seriously "broken." Sorta the same feeling i've gotten in dreams where my car breaks down. I usually have some inkling of an idea that when i'm having a really bad dream thats just what it is, a dream. but not this one. when woke up i was SOOOOO greatfull i cannot explain. i may even have said "thank god." I'd really like to hear some comments or suggestions on wether or not this dream concept has any "collective" meaning or is generally related to any particular state of mind. thanks.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 107

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. becalmed on the sea of dreams
From: Anonymous
 2. Amy
From: Anonymous
 3. SNAKES <Gissy>
From: Anonymous
 4. peaceful waterfall & stream
From: Anonymous
 5. aggression
From: Anonymous
 6. New Dream: EXTREMELY WEIRD!!
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Note from editor: Stan requests his name be kept with the dream text. Rcw.

stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@pcola.gulf.net>
DATE : 11 feb 2001 10:52

DREAM : becalmed on the sea of dreams

=(last night, saturday, mom and i watched our weekend videos. nothing very good was available at blockbuster. the tornado at the end of _dr t and the women_ was the best thing in an otherwise dull movie. i was unable to get much work done on my computers as we watched, so i gave up and just vegged. everything has been going pretty well with my classes, but every project that needed to be done was too large for the evening. next week i start two more courses with the navy classes so i will be booked solid every day for the entire month.)=

purdue university is an unfocused campus. apparently the school grew in spurts and so did the surrounding neighborhoods, probably in unplanned response to the size of the university. whatever the cause, university buildings exist in clumps with streets of residential housing interspersed. today i am driving my black camaro, coming into the campus for work, but all the usual parking spaces are filled. usually this means some sort of conference or special function has attracted enough visitors to temporarily swamp available parking. i have to park my car several blocks away on a residential street and walk into the campus.

i go into the classroom where i work with the students from the navy. today is one of the days that they wear their uniforms. i sit in my desk along the wall and start up the computer on the desktop. it takes sometime to arrange all of the hardcopy files and books i am working with. the other students are busy at their seats, i am not to lecture today, but just be available for office hours while i work on my class projects.

no sooner do i get started than a couple of heavy set ladies in overdressed wool and tweeds suits come over and take my keyboard off the desktop. the keyboard i normally use is a special recessed fingering model from kenesis. in its place they give me a tiny flat keyboard made of clear colored plastic. mine is the red strawberry color. "what is this?" i ask them.

"we are setting up new equipment for the LAN in this room. all new macintoshes. we have scheduled this room for our tests." one of them tells me.

"but will any of our courseware run on a mac?" i ask. "and this keyboard is too small for finger reach with touch typing and i am a dvorak typer, not qwerty. i need to have my real keyboard back." she just shrugs and walks on to the next desk.

the navy students are also leaving the room, apparently none of them can work on the new equipment either. i pack up my materials and decide to go over to my department across campus to see when the schedule will allow me to get some work done again.

it is a long walk across purdue. long blocks of giant red brick buildings set in the middle of empty lawns, then a few streets of crowded ranch houses. i assume most of these are owned by faculty but have never been invited into any of them. then more blocks of department buildings and a few storefronts and fast food franchises catering to the student population.

finally i arrive at the small building on the edge of campus that houses the small education department where i work. but going inside, i find all strangers. i am told that my department has been moved to another building a few blocks back the way i came.

i retrace my steps back. i find the new building is a large brick and concrete structure housing many educational departments. upstairs on the second floor i find a few of the

secretaries that i am accustomed to but none of the faculty.

going back down the stairs, i see bill griffen in a side room. he is on the other side of a dutch door, open on top but closed and locked on the bottom.

"hey, bill." i call through to him. "i could not work with the navy project today because of some change in scheduling. why was i not give notice of this?"

he shrugs, unconcerned. "i have cancelled your contract. it was about to expire anyway and we do not need that project anymore." what? i do not get paid much for doing this work, but it seems markedly unfriendly just to terminate like this. "perhaps i can get you some work on a demonstration grant."

i do not say anything and turn to leave the building. being a journeyman teacher at universities is never a respected occupation. too much of the resources have to be reserved for the tenured faculty who basically do the same labor but are given incommensurate benefits. it does not matter what kind of teaching you do for contracts, only the tenured teachers are considered full time employees.

rather than walk back toward my car, i get aboard the small open bus that serves as the campus shuttle. i am too tired to want to walk back all the way.

in the back of the bus, i find two regular students that i know. they are both working on laptops as the bus starts out from the curb. it is really crowded inside, every seat taken so i stand in the isle. the two students are comparing their progress using REXX commands for the mainframes.

one of them looks up to me. "this new operating system you told us about is really cool." it is new only to him. dumb terminals to a mainframe is really old technology, but his generation of student grew up with microcomputers and find it difficult to realize that ancient monolithic computers had some features better designed than the micro soft software pushes off the public market it controls.

"if you like that, you will really like the slider programs." i tell him.

"that is one way of looking at it." another student who is apparently sitting with them speaks up.

"why is it that you give us such good information that the other teachers that teach our classes do not know?" the second laptop using student asks. i smirk but do not answer. tenure benefits lock in knowledge on a twenty to thirty year timeframe-- the career expectancy of new faculty-- but in a technology that turns over on a five year cycle this guarantees obsolescence even before a new hire reaches middle years of teacher productivity. the result is burnout once the teachers realize the constant task of retooling compared to commerce where knowledge is relatively stable. i do not try to explain any of this to the students. even if they are aware of the situation and voice it in their academic departments, it will only mean faster fires and greater turnover for the journeymen who practice the new technology continually.

suddenly the students slam their laptops closed and jump out of the bus. end of the line. i start to gather up my things which have settled around me, but the now empty bus begins to depart. "wait. i am not off yet." i call up to the driver.

he pulls over again to the curb. "but i gave the hand wave that we had come to the end."

"i could not see the wave and would not have known what it meant." i finally get all my stuff together and get off the bus.

i am in an unfamiliar end of town now. abegail jane lives in an apartment somewhere up here i think. i wonder why i do not see her more often, at least on the streets, but since she dumped me i have heard nothing and expect less. also, i am having trouble keeping all my gear together and decide to stop and rearrange it. i am trying to carry my jacket with the computer bag and book sack. if i put on the jacket i will be too warm but it will make walking easier. my arm gets stuck in my leather vest as i try to put on the jacket.

=(i awake 10:50. i am depressed and disappointed by this dream which just seems to focus on frustration and pointlessness. this dream was a mixture of actual experiences i have had at purdue and here in west florida with a little of amherst massachusetts thrown in. the campus and buildings were from west lafayette, bill griffen was from here in pensacola, and abegail jane was from amherst. during the last two or three weeks i have had several other dreams with different content but these same feelings which i did not want to write in my dream log. my waking life has not been disappointing nor frustrating. my teaching is going well, full of technical challenges that i have been accomplishing on a regular basis and that feels good. i am getting paid again, so things should be solid. but instead, this sequence of dreams keeps bringing up these themes of getting nowhere and being sad about lost loves which i do not want affecting my waking life. that is probably why i had not written any of them into the dream log. but, since nothing else but doledrums has been coming out of my subconscious, i decided to force myself to write this one. i have the feeling that i will be stuck in stasis with these frustrating, get-nothing-done dreams until i acknowledge them and so move on. i hope so. i want to get back to enjoyable dreams with a sense of wonder in them.)=

stankuli@gulf.net

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 17:56:10 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Amy

Dream Title Amy

Date of Dream Feb. 3

Dream I was in the car with a guy i kno and he put his hand om my stomach.
So then i distincly remember pushing in my stomach. What does this mean?

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 17:57:31 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: SNAKES <Gissy>

Dream Title SNAKES <Gissy>
Date of Dream jan-2001/
Dream I dreamt of a snake attacking me it bit me a few times but It didn't kill me...
Comments by Dreamer what might this mean?

Message: 4
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 17:57:52 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: peaceful waterfall & stream

Dream Title peaceful waterfall & stream
Date of Dream feb-2001
Dream I dreamt I was at with my online honey I haven't met him in person yet we've met like a year and a half ago well back to my dream... we were sitting on this bench behind us was a beautiful waterfall and a strong stream running down but the weird thing is him and I didnt speak at all we we're just sitting there

Message: 5
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 17:58:38 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: aggression

Dream Title aggression
Date of Dream started at age 7 in 1988
Dream My parents were divorced at a very young age, that is why i think these dreams keep happening! It was a violent marriage. OK the DREAM.... It starts off that my older sister and i are at my grandmother's house and then or father comes in the room and tells us to get our chairs.(we had these little orange chairs that had or names engraved on them.) Then he would pull down the stairs from the ceiling, to the attic. We would then follow him up the stairs and sit in our chairs on the attic floor. Our father would then pull our mother out of the corner, by her hair. She would just lay there helpless on the cold floor. Then he would strike her in the head with the part of the hammer that takes the nails out. This is a dream that has trouble me for over 10 years now. It's reoccurring and just as scary as the 1st time i ever saw it.

Comments by Dreamer I would like to better understand why i am having these night terrors. It has bothered me for quite some time now. thank you!

Message: 6
Date: Sun, 11 Feb 2001 17:57:02 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: New Dream: EXTREMELY WEIRD!!

Dream Title EXTREMELY WEIRD!!!!

Date of Dream

Dream i had a dream that i was at the guy i like's soccer game..after it was over, i got into my car and waited for him. He got into the car and we drove around. i had heard about a place kind of like a "Lover's Lane" where it overlooked the city lights. Cars would park there and the couples would make out. well, i went there and parked the car. me and this guy just sat there and talked. i leaned in to kiss after a while and when i stopped and sat back, i noticed that part of his mouth was hanging off..i screamed and he jumped back knocking more of his "face" off. he peeled it off, and i noticed it was a disguise..he was really this guy that i had a previous "obsession" with for a whole year last year. i was TOTALLY over him now and he personally repulsed me. I screamed and started gagging..i asked him what he was doing and he said nothing...i took him back to the soccer fields, and by now the game was over..there was only one person still there..the REAL guy i like! he saw keith and said what are you doing? and i told him all about what happened..and he was just like dude, you're sick. i got back into the car a little shaken up. jacob (the guy i like's name) told me everything was gonna be alright and that keith was just a pyscho...i told him i was okay, and then he leaned into kiss me...when we were through, he said, "now, how was that? better than keith?" and, i just nodded and smiled, and kissed him agian..that was the end of the dream.

Comments by Dreamer This dream was really weird..please interpret it!

[dream-flow] Digest Number 108

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: dreamed i was urinating blood
From: ronald seward <ronseward
 2. Rocking The Dead
From: Anonymous
 3. RAT is following me
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 12 Feb 2001 15:09:16 -0800 (PST)
From: ronald seward <ronseward
Subject: Re: dreamed i was urinating blood

Hi,

Your dream is meaningful to me in more ways than one. If it were my dream I would see it at several levels.

-an attention getting dream - the broken down cars and the feelings attached to it are stuck at a level of fear. Watch out for another car (way of getting travelling through life without

expending your energy yet completely controlled by you) dream and ask the car why it breaks down.

-a warning dream to get you ready to face some major life flow problem in the future (blood is symbolically life flow)

-archetypally, to me urinating is a cleansing experience. The impurities in the body are removed. Cleansing by water (baptism by John the Baptist). Cleansing by blood would bring in the whole death-rebirth thing. If you have a Christian background this will have immediate implications. If you do not the death-rebirth thing is the theme of many religions.

Hope this helps. If the dream repeats notice the positive feelings that have replaced the fear.

--- takmais@swbell.net wrote: > hello. obviously i didnt have a good dream last > night. I am a male, > and i dreamt that i urinated and it was full of > blood. The whole > dream i was scared to death and i just knew that i > had some form of > cancer. I told my mother about it and that i > thought i needed to > have some tests done to see what was wrong (to > confirm my fears.) It > was a horrible feeling like my body was seriously > "broken." Sorta > the same feeling i've gotten in dreams where my car > breaks down. I > usually have some inkling of an idea that when i'm > having a really > bad dream thats just what it is, a dream. but not > this one. when > woke up i was SOOOOO great full i cannot explain. i > may even have > said "thank god." I'd really like to hear some > comments or > suggestions on wether or not this dream concept has > any "collective" > meaning or is generally related to any particular > state of mind. > thanks. > >

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. chief
From: Anonymous
2. just left me feeling weird...
From: "A me
3. Bathroom
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 13 Feb 2001 11:03:28 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: chief

Dream Title chief

Date of Dream

Dream as a kid a had a dream that i was running at my elementary school in this big field that was inside of the schools fences and there is a crowd of people chasing me sometimes i recognize faces other times i dont know any one in the crowd i dont know why there chasing me but i run and run but they begin to catch up and right when there are about to grab me i leap into the air and begin to fly and i just fly around in the air look and the people and at that moment im the happiest person alive most of the time the dream

ends there but other times i fly to differnt places like once i flow to germany to see my father who i havent seen since i was two years old

Comments by Dreamer im a perfectly average person this dream dosent affect me in any noticable way i would just like to know what it means

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 13 Feb 2001 18:00:56 -0500

From: "A me

Subject: just left me feeling weird...

The other night, I dreamt that my boyfriend, I and a few of my coworkers were running throuhg this labrynth parking garage, all aware of an immediate danger without knowing what it was. We ran from level to level till we finally made it to the roof and we could see the sun rising. My boyfriend (Mike), my 7months pregnant boss, her husband, myself and maybe 3 others that i didn't know were the only people to make it out alive. The sunrise was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen and I remember thinking that everything would be ok because beautiful moments such as this still existed. When I looked down, I discovered I was pregnant. Everyone else seemed to know about it before me too. My boyfriend was talking to my boss telling her we were going to name him Michael Daeclan if it was a boy and he was sure it was. I just watched him talking for the remainder of the dream with a broad smile across my face.

ok. Back to real life...I'm not pregnant (well as far as I know) I'm just wondering the signifigance of this dream if any because I haven't really had dreams like this one since right before I had found out I was pregnant for the first time. Or is there some other kind of meaning? Any insight PLEASE!!!! PLEASE someone tell me something. ok thanks buh bye.

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. tortilla witch
From: Anonymous
 2. ivory
From: Anonymous
-

Note from editor: Stan requests his name be kept with the dream text. Rcw.

Message: 1

stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@pcola.gulf.net>

DATE : 14 feb 2001 00:26

DREAM : tortilla witch

=(last night i mainly prepared for starting new coursework at the university. they have me scheduled for an ungodly long day of teaching. i try to get to bed early, around 01:00 and i do get to sleep, but i wake again 02:00 and lay there unable to sleep. around 03:30 i give up on sleep and do some course prep for about an hour. finally around 04:30 i get back to sleep.)=

my sister has driven my father's brown jeep through the woods up to the small grey house. i am standing off in the bushes watching where she has parked. the house is really a slightly run down cabin, plain wooden siding with a porch that runs around the nearest two sides of the building. this porch ends at the far end with a door that leads inside.

she sits inside the jeep, one with a square hard top-- not the fabric convertible roof. i just now notice that a man has stood up in front of the vehicle where he had been crouching down doing something to the car. ah, now i see that he has removed the pair of moose antlers that my father used as ornament on the bumper. i never really liked the effect, but it does not seem to be the proper business of this stranger to unbolt them. i see that he reaches over on the ground and picks up a smaller pair of antlers, probably from a deer, and proceeds to place them in position to replace the set he has taken.

i start to move forward through the bushes where i have been watching. the man, startled by me, suddenly vanishes with a slight flash. the small antler set he has been holding drops to the ground. what's this? how does he just vanish like that? certainly this confirms my suspicion that he was doing something unsanctioned on the jeep.

i go over and pick up the fallen deer antlers. they are connected in the middle by a short metal tube with holes drilled in for the retaining bolts. i put my dad's moose antlers back on the bumper and tighten the bolts with my fingers. have to find a wrench somewhere later. i am surprised that my sister has not moved or seemed to notice the actions of the strange man in front of her.

once the moose antlers are replaced i go around the side of the cabin, the one with the porch, to see if the disappearing man has shown up again. behind the building, on the far side from the jeep, i find a young boy standing in the bushes just looking at me with nervous eyes. something is not right here, but i start to go back the way i came. i do not see any reason to disturb the child.

but as i start to go, i get an intuition about the wrongness i am feeling from the boy. as i abruptly turn to go quickly to this child, i see that his image shimmers a little as i approach. when i get close enough to touch him, his small shape quickly enlarges and resolves into the strange man i was looking for. he has used some kind of glamour in attempt to avoid me. "how did you see through me?" he asks as he vanishes again like before. going back to the cabin, i open the side door at the end of the porch. just inside i do not find the stranger, but a woman, a girl and a young boy sitting at a table in the dismal kitchen. they are just sitting there staring straight ahead with a glazed look in their eyes, unresponsive to my entry. the boy has the same look as the image the mysterious stranger was hiding behind, but when i touch him, i discover that this one is solid and real.

"what is happening here?" i ask the woman, shaking her shoulder a bit. her eyes do not quite focus, but she seems to notice me at last. she mutters something i can not understand.

ah, on the table i see a small lazy susan, the kind used for condiments, but now empty. on the chair next to the young girl, there is a small doll fashioned from knitting thick yarn as a body under a plastic head. if i can not talk directly to this mesmerized family (i assume

they are related), then i know a form of divination which might provide me some answers. i have a feeling that magic is being used here by the stranger which i may be able to unravel with my meager skills in this vocation.

i take the knit doll and place it on the lazy susan. spinning and spinning the doll faster, i ask a question of it. "are there magic forces being used here against these people?" the doll on the spinning platter suddenly accelerates with a force greater than i had applied to it.

the woman again mutters, clears her throat but speaks with difficulty. "hard-- say-- rhyme easier--"

of course, i had forgotten a part of the spell. have to ask in rhyme. i spin up the doll again.

"dolly, dolly, tell me if you can,
what forces are used by that man."

the young girl speaks up with a drugged voice, her eyes not breaking their stare.

"magic he does use,
but his deeds not excuse."

hm. the doll winds down after the answer and i think up the next question that i want to rhyme as i spin up the doll to the point where it speeds up again on its own.

"dolly, dolly, tell me true
just what is it he did do."

the young boy's voice answers this time, still in his trance.

"kidnap, kidnap is so sad.
that man is not their dad.
careful action you must take,
steal your soul is at stake."

good advice. before i can crank up the doll again for another question, the stranger pops up out of nowhere in the room. "what's this? what's this?" he cries coming up behind the boy. "you are just making them say whatever you want."

his appearance has freed a little the three sitting at the table. their eyes slowly move over to look at me, pleading but still glazed.

"ok. this time do not any of you speak." i tell them. the woman and her two children nod slightly in assent as i start the doll spinning again.

"dolly, dolly, don't forsake
what we do his spells to break."

this time when the doll torques up on its own, the three keep silent as per our agreement. the man suddenly chokes and grabs his own throat. nevertheless, the words tumble out of his own mouth.

"everything that they do own,

get from here and take them home."

still clutching his throat and struggling with his own body, he reaches out to knock the doll off the table. he should have known that a physical assault on a divinatory apparatus has the effect of damaging his own spells. the eyes of the woman and her children clear immediately and they jump up from the table as the man convulses on the side.

"quickly now while we have the chance." i tell them. "get everything here that is yours and let us leave. anything left behind can be used to bring you back here." the children run into the next room and soon come back with small leather suitcases. the woman picks up a few things from the kitchen. it seems that none of them have many possessions here.

i hurry them outside and into the jeep. i tell my sister to start up and drive out of here while we have the chance.

we do not get very far.

trying to drive through the bushes on the side of the house opposite the porch, there is an old derelict automobile sitting there rusting. as we approach it, the sky suddenly goes dark in an unnatural blackness. the stranger is coming after us. the rusted car also glows with a threatening life of its own. it feels like we can not get past it. as we try, the jeep slows down and seems to veer over to the glowing headlights of the stationary car up on concrete blocks. we can not escape.

thinking a moment what must be the problem, i crawl over into the back seat with the family. i tear open the suitcase the boy had brought in. sure enough, i find an empty cardboard box with his name written on it. something the sorcerer had given him. although it did belong to the child, it serves as a bond to the captor.

i throw the box out the back window of the jeep. as soon as it departs, the blackness dispels, the jeep lurches forward on its own power. the evil car returns to being a rusting hulk.

as we start up the small hill away from the cabin, i feel a lurch and see the stranger has run after us and has leaped upon the rear bumper. he is reaching in through the rear window, howling in wordless rage. the woman and children are starting to go back in their trancelike condition.

something is still wrong. he should not still have this power over them. as my sister finally drives us out of the wood lot and onto the country highway, i pull open the other suitcase and look into it.

i find a few articles of clothing and a paperback book. over in the corner i find a stack of old dry tortillas. white flour tortillas. these certainly seem out of place.

i take up the tortillas and hold them up in my hand as we gain speed down the empty highway. the man hanging on the back of the jeep, starts to howl again when he sees what i have, but this time in fear rather than threat.

the wind starts to blow the tortillas, one by one, off my hand and out the back window. the stranger tries to catch them as they go by, but is unable to catch even one.

as the last dried tortilla blows off my hand and out the back of the jeep, a giant hairy hand,

maybe eight or nine meters tall, rises up out of the highway to catch that last tortilla. it hits the center of the giant palm like a period on a page. the strange man now really howls in genuine terror, clinging to back of our jeep, but now looking back.

as we continue to speed away, a giant arm follows up the hand, then horned head and torso rise up to the waist. a demon, covered in light brown fur, reaches toward us to snatch the squealing man off the back of our jeep. cries of terror reach ever higher pitch before they are muffled out by the closing of the giant fist around him.

=(the alarm wakes me 07:30. i immediately feel a 'wow' sensation from this dream, but i quickly realize that i will not have time to type it into my dream log file. i have to start teaching at the university promptly at 09:30 and have about seven hours straight of lecture and classwork scheduled today, starting up an internet course of the latest group of navy sailors. i find a clipboard and paper to quickly jot down a series of phrases to help me remember the dream sequence for later in the day to write it up proper. while shaving and in the shower i keep rehearsing the dream memory. on my motorcycle on the way to school, i kept repeating the dolly dolly rhymes to help me recall them later. i do believe that i pretty well got the dream written the way it happened, even though most the day has intervened and i did not get back to my bedside computer until just after midnight. my father never owned a jeep like the one here. my sister appeared to be in her midtwenties rather than the age she is now.)=

stankuli@gulf.net

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 14 Feb 2001 13:47:15 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: ivory

Dream Title ivory

Date of Dream Feb 14th 5:00 Am
Dreamer i had a dream that i participated in some kind of a spiritual cult meeting. i was at an outdoor event with my roommate and they had a gathering and i was curious so i took a seat to watch. in the seat next to mine was some kind of symbol and we were supposed to take the symbol and make a wish and bury it in the ground in front of us. when i took the symbol the woman next to me said that it belonged to her and that i tried stealing it. i apologized and told her i truly didn't know it belonged to her, it was just sitting in the seat next to mine and i didn't know we had to purchase them. I told her I would buy her another symbol. i gave hers back, and went to purchase a symbol for her but it wasn't the same as the one i took from the seat and she accused me of stealing again. She began to rummage through her belongings to make sure i didn't take anything else, called me a typical new yorker. finally i got up and went to sit in another seat. All of the spiritual members had their own symbols, a silver butterfly, i remember some type of ladybug beetle, etc. one of the girls came up to me and said i should receive a special symbol, and all the members were to keep theirs, not bury them. she asked me to look on the floor at my feet. i saw a square ivory board. she said my symbol was 'ivory' and that it was extremely special and i was very lucky. i picked it up, and we began dancing, together, with all the other members of the spiritual cult... then i woke up.
Comments by Dreamer I know it was a nice day out and the event took place outside. i know 'ivory' was significant although my roommate eric was in my dream he

was never with me during any of the events that took place..i only saw him when i was with the group dancing.i felt positive vibes when i woke up but i was really confused and curious

[dream-flow] Digest Number 111

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Big Boxing Gloves
From: Anonymous
 2. Parasailing
From: jenner_n
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 15 Feb 2001 13:45:56 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Big Boxing Gloves

Dream Title Big Boxing Gloves - Midge

Date of Dream 3/15/2001 - 5:30 AM

Dream A boy i know and another older, larger boy were wearing oversized boxing gloves a battling with blue foam squares in the cafeteria. A girl comes up to me and places a small bet on the smaller boy and i bet \$1 against her on the larger boy.

Comments by Dreamer What can this mean?

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 15 Feb 2001 23:38:35 -0000
From: jenner_n
Subject: Parasailing

I am going to write this dream exactly as I recorded it, half asleep.
Parasailing w/ 2 people, no rope in a swimming pool w/ several people suddenly everyone is gone, i think i have a knife in my hand
What is up with that??

[dream-flow] Digest Number 112

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Crocodile Richelle
From: Anonymous
2. party of the year
From: Anonymous
3. Tongue massage
From: Anonymous
4. laying on side
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 16 Feb 2001 08:58:04 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Crocodile Richelle

Dream Title Crocodile Richelle

Date of Dream 2/15/01 3:00am

Dream I had this dream that a crocodile was chasing two friends of mine and me. It was really scary and I woke up crying. It was in this crekek/river that we were canoeing through. Suddenly, it attacked us but we got away and it was chasing up and we finally shut it in this house(my friend's house where I'm at every weekend)and ran away. I woke up after I slammed him in the house and started crying

Comments by Dreamer I dunno what it means

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments you can comment about it; it doesnt matter to me. I just wanna know what it means

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 16 Feb 2001 08:57:33 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: party of the year

Dream Title party of the year

Date of Dream 12/02/00

Dream i was at a club and this guy was hanging all over me an aacting all lovey-dovey.he wanted me to dance with him.

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 16 Feb 2001 08:58:36 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Tongue massage

Dream Title Tongue massage,Crys

Date of Dream 9/27/00

Dream This happened a while ago, but I thought it was really weird, and I want to know what it meant.

It all started with my boyfriend and I walking to my house together. When we got there, we went into my room and he wanted me to fix his bracelet, he said it was "too fruity", and that I absolutely had to fix it. So I spent a lot of time in my room with him, talking and trying to fix the bracelet, and eventually we fell asleep on the floor. When we woke up, my dad had barely come home, so we walked outside of my room and into the livingroom to say hi to my dad. Out of nowhere, my dad asks me, "so how was it?" I was like, "what?!" That's when I realized my hair was very messy (he thought we had sex) so I said, "how could you think that?!"

Then we walked into the dining room. My mom & sister were walking by, so we said hi to them as they passed by. Then I said, "I'm soooo tired!", so then my boyfriend says, "come here". So I went closer to him, put my head on his chest and looked up at him.

Then he told me to close my eyes, so I did. I thought he was going to kiss me, but instead, he starts massaging my eyelids with his tongue. I then said, "Oh my gosh, that feels so good!"

Then my mom and sister walked in and looked at us funny, and said, "what are you guys doing?". I said, "it feels so good, it's so relaxing!" Then my boyfriend said, "it looks worse than it really is." I said, "yeah, it feels really good!!!"

please interpret!

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 16 Feb 2001 12:20:12 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: laying on side

Dream Title laying on side

Date of Dream 2/16/01 7:00 a.m.

Dream man i will leave un-named laying on his side in bed, (or a made up couch).

he is naked. could only see upper half of frontal body. looked thinner than usual. he had broken skin- peeling up in one area. then a close up- zoomed in- i think on neck area, to see a circular slice of peeling skin. hair may have been longer than usual.

Comments by Dreamer please someone help me figure this out, thank you.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 113

There are 7 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. your other cheating on you,
From: Anonymous
2. Fat
From: Anonymous
3. speech
From: Anonymous
4. belly was exposed
From: Anonymous
5. A Psychopomp, Rag Dolls, A Boy, and a Sphere
From: Anonymous
6. Outside English class
From: Anonymous
7. if 'psychopomp' were my dream...
From: "Jay

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 16:19:05 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: your other cheating on you,

Dream Title your other cheating on you, does this mean something?

Date of Dream 04/16/01 10:30am

Dream what does it mean if you have dreams almost every night about your significant other cheating on you. i have had problems with him cheating before, but he has sworn not to any more, but these dreams i have what do they mean?

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 16:29:07 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Fat

Dream Title

Date of Dream feb 15th

Dream I was really fat (260lbs) and I was the same size I am now (4'11) I ate full cakes as snacks and had trouble going down small stairs without having trouble breathing

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 16:28:45 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: speech

Dream Title speech

Date of Dream feb 16th

Dream I was saying my speech in front of my class on homeless people in Asia when my classroom turned into Asia I could mostly see the color brown and a lot of crying children then a couple of soldiers walked up some stairs and knocked on this ladies door a couple of people asked what was going on and the soldiers replied this ladie is catholic she's in big trouble the ladie had a son who was crying, my teacher then took over he explained what happened to her while me and my friend Pam ran to hide so we didnt see but as I neared a corner I saw, they told her to wash her face and then electricuted her all this white foam was coming from wher she was then I was back in my classroom and reading what had happened to that lady.

Message: 4

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 16:43:00 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: belly was exposed

Dream Title

Date of Dream monday wee hours of the morning

Dream I dreamt that I was standing with another woman and my belly was exposed, in reality I have a flat stomach so when I saw that my belly looked strange like sort of bloated I put both my hands on either side if my belly button to feel it to make sure every thing was O.K because it looked different, then as I applied a slight pressure, puss started comming out of my belly button and I pressed on both sides of it till it all came out and it was a lot (it was white in colour), also the lady had long hair and it was as if she was trying to stop me from getting it out, but I did it anyway until it ran clear. Could you help me to understand what my dream means?

Message: 5

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 16:38:11 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: A Psychopomp, Rag Dolls, A Boy, and a Sphere

Dream Title A Psychopomp, Rag Dolls, A Boy, and a Sphere

Date of Dream August 18, 1999

Dream I was standing in the middle of a brilliant painted desert at dusk. Everywhere around was sand, and the sky above streaked with cirrostratus clouds, all aflame by the light of the setting sun. Golds, oranges, reds, purples, yellows radiated like fire all over the land. In the southwest were cliffs and walking along them were people, but they were not flesh and blood. They were made of cloth, stuffed, like giant rag dolls, with no clothes and no features. There were not many, perhaps eight or so, but I didn't count. They seemed antagonistic towards one another, and unaware of me. I watched

curiously as one of the doll people picked up another and tossed it over the cliff. With me, mostly behind me, was someone who seemed to resemble my favorite guitarist (Neal Schon), or at least an invisible presence that I perceived would have looked like Schon if I could see a body. This presence was definitely male, and was acting like a mentor or a guide, a psychopomp who was showing me the images of my soul and my life. This presence was quietly supportive but never said anything. He remained, as far as I remember, behind me, as if in the background and less important than myself. A few feet in front of me was a couch, yellowish-tan, with stripes. On it was a 17-year-old Zachary Ty Bryan, the actor from Home Improvement. With him was a blonde girl about his age, but I couldn't see her face. She may have been the girl who plays Zachary's girlfriend in Home Improvement but I don't know for sure. He was trying to keep people from knowing she was there, to keep her hidden from sight. Back southwest, in the same general area of the rag dolls, were three, three-dimensional geometric figures: a blue sphere, a yellow triangle pyramid and a red cube. The pyramid was between the sphere and the cube. They hovered several feet above the sand. The rag dolls ignored them.

Comments by Dreamer First of all, I am a woman in my late 30's. I've thought a lot about this dream since that time. This desert place seems comforting to me, as does the supportive male presence. I later had a "dialogue" with him in a journal (as "active imagination") and came to a fair understanding of much of the symbolism. The rag dolls were pieces of myself that were beating themselves up. Zachary's character represented an immature male aspect of me that has tried to keep the feminine part of me hidden (something I have attempted to do most of my life). Because of my love of music and the electric guitar, and because both speak to me of Universal Spirit, my psychopomp appearing in the body of a favorite guitarist was of little surprise. In the dialogue I wrote out later, "he" told me offhandedly, "this is your inner universe." My "spirit guide" (whom I had never once turned around to face) was simultaneously aloof and distant, yet supportive and caring. It was months later before I came to think perhaps the geometric symbols were the "trinity." The blue sphere had meant "God" right from the beginning. The yellow pyramid made me think of "air," or the Spirit. Months later, the red square made me think of blood and mandalas--a human wholeness. That which is both human and divine.

Message: 6
Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 17:11:34 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Outside English class

Dream Title Outside English class

Date of Dream 2/15/01

Dream My crush, more like my love and I were on our way to english class. He stopped me outside our classroom and closed the door. He asked me to sit with him and we lay holding each other. He kept trying to kiss me but instead we had sex and then he ran his hands through my hair.

Comments by Dreamer this boy i have loved since i was twelve and we are really close I need this interpreted because we are beginning to call each other and discuss dating

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments Please interpret this!

Message: 7

Date: Sat, 17 Feb 2001 22:58:13 -0500 (EST)

From: "Jay

Subject: if 'psychopomp' were my dream...

if this were my dream, i would want to try to free the girl and draw her and the dolls attention to the trinity images.

> Dream Title: A Psychopomp, Rag Dolls, A Boy, and a Sphere >> Date of Dream: August 18, 1999 >> Dream: I was standing in the middle of a brilliant painted desert > at dusk. Everywhere around was sand, and the sky above streaked > with cirrostratus clouds, all aflame by the light of the setting > sun. Golds, oranges, reds, purples, yellows radiated like fire > all over the land. In the southwest were cliffs and walking along > them were people, but they were not flesh and blood. They were > made of cloth, stuffed, like giant rag dolls, with no clothes and > no features. There were not many, perhaps eight or so, but I > didn't count. They seemed antagonistic towards one another, and > unaware of me. I watched curiously as one of the doll people > picked up another and tossed it over the cliff. >>>>

With me, mostly behind me, was someone who seemed to > resemble my favorite guitarist (Neal Schon), or at least an > invisible presence that I perceived would have looked like Schon > if I could see a body. This presence was definitely male, and was > acting like a mentor or a guide, a psychopomp who was showing me > the images of my soul and my life. This presence was quietly > supportive but never said anything. He remained, as far as I > remember, behind me, as if in the background and less important > than myself. >>>> A few feet in front of me was a couch, yellowish-tan, with > stripes. On it was a 17-year-old Zachary Ty Bryan, the actor from > Home Improvement. With him was a blonde girl about his age, but I > couldn't see her face. She may have been the girl who plays > Zachary's girlfriend in Home Improvement but I don't know for > sure. He was trying to keep people from knowing she was there, to > keep her hidden from sight. >>>>

Back southwest, in the same general area of the rag dolls, > were three, three-dimensional geometric figures: a blue sphere, a > yellow triangle pyramid and a red cube. The pyramid was between > the sphere and the cube. They hovered several feet above the > sand. The rag dolls ignored them. >>> Comments by Dreamer: First of all, I am a woman in my late 30's. > > I've thought a lot about this dream since that time. This desert > place seems comforting to me, as does the supportive male > presence. I later had a "dialogue" with him in a journal (as > "active imagination") and came to a fair understanding of much of > the symbolism. The rag dolls were pieces of myself that were > beating themselves up. Zachary's character represented an > immature male aspect of me that has tried to keep the feminine > part of me hidden (something I have attempted to do most of my > life). > > Because of my love of music and the electric guitar, and because > both speak to me of Universal Spirit, my psychopomp appearing in > the body of a favorite guitarist was of little surprise. In the > dialogue I wrote out later, "he" told me offhandedly, "this is > your inner universe." My "spirit guide" (whom I had never once > turned around to face) was simultaneously aloof and distant, yet > supportive and caring. >> It was months later before I came to think perhaps the geometric > symbols were the "trinity." The blue sphere had meant "God" right > from the beginning. The yellow pyramid made me think of "air," or > the Spirit. Months later, the red square made me think of blood > and mandalas--a human wholeness. That which is both human and > divine.

Jay E. Vinton Center for Information Technology National Institutes of Health Bethesda,

Maryland 20892-5628 301 402 1238 jay.vinton@nih.gov

[dream-flow] Digest Number 114

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Urinating
From: Anonymous
 2. quickly by Sambo
From: Anonymous
 3. babies babies babies
From: Anonymous
 4. one last phone call
From: Anonymous
 5. Thieves
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 18 Feb 2001 14:32:49 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Urinating

Dream Title Urinating

Date of Dream 2/15/01

Dream always urinating different places and ways

Comments by Dreamer why always dreaming about this subject

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 18 Feb 2001 14:31:24 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: quickly by Sambo

Dream Title quickly by Sambo

Date of Dream 16/2/01

Dream I am going on a holiday soon but I am not very excited yet in my dreams the days tend to be flying.

'What does this mean?'

Comments by Dreamer In my dreams the days are going too fast.

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 18 Feb 2001 14:30:51 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: babies babies babies

Dream Title babies babies babies....malysa

Date of Dream febl1-feb14

Dream ok so for the past 4 nites i have had dreams involving babies....2 of the dreams dealt with myself and 2 other people finding a baby and the other 2 people not letting me take care of it but in the end they leave the baby and i take care of it....the other 2 dreams deal with someone telling me they are pregnant and im the last one to find out....every one else in the family and friends already knew but me..... what do all these baby dreams mean?

Message: 4

Date: Sun, 18 Feb 2001 14:32:20 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: one last phone call

Dream title one last phone call Date of dream nov 1997 Dream
i was @ home when the phone rang.... I looking @ the caller realized it was my biological mother... With whom i speak once in awhile so as i do in life i did not answer the phone... Later in my dream my sister in law phoned me to tell me that my maternal grandfather had just died....

In my waking hours.... Real life... I received a call from my sister in law telling me to answer the phone if my mom called... We had just found out the very next day after my dream that my grandfather had cancer... He died three days later... Needless to say i answered the phone when i saw that it was my mom.... Comments by dreamer this is the third time i have had a preminition in a dream... I do not consider psychic so this freaked me out... Any thoughts?

Message: 5

Date: Sun, 18 Feb 2001 14:33:24 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Thieves

Dream Title Thieves...submitted by april

Date of Dream dream occurred on 2/10 around 5 in the morning

Dream Two of my good friends and I broke into the house of one of my little

sister's friend, whom I do not at all like. We had no reason to break in, so instead of stealing anything, all we did was take pizza from the refrigerator. The the family came home and the three of us hid in different parts of the house. The little sister of my sister's friend found me and I went and told her mom that I was sorry and all I had taken was pizza. One of my other friends came out of hiding and backed me up and said she was also sorry. The mom looked disappointed, but said it was ok. We called for our other friend, but she was no where to be found. Then we just left, and even though the mom had said she'd forgive us, I felt absolutely terrible, but relieved at the same time.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 115

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Being Chased
From: Anonymous
 2. storm
From: Anonymous
 3. Re: if 'psychopomp' were my dream..
From: Heratheta
 4. Coma Dream
From: Anonymous
 5. Re: babies babies babies
From: "A me
 6. drowing/chased by demons
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 19 Feb 2001 10:45:40 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Being Chased

Dream Title Being Chased

Date of Dream 02/18 - AM

Dream I'm a runner, who has been running now for 6 years, and in the past couple of years, I've had dreams that I being chased, either by people I know, or have no relation to. Sometimes it's so extensive they want to kill me. These are very pericular dreams and I have them quite often, so it would be great, if I knew why I've been having them.

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 19 Feb 2001 10:46:02 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: storm

Dream Title storm

Date of Dream 2/15/01

Dream i was at school and were the gym was supposed to be there was an ocean. all my friends and i were sitting in my wellness class when on the news came a report about a hurricane coming our way. they said the only way for us to survive it was to sit in a desk. the only people who had desks were my friends Leslie, Sara, Visheena, Jessica, and Erick. for some reason we all left the room for one second. i came back first and sat in Leslie's desk, she came back and sat in Virsheena's desk. Virsheena came back and sat in Sara's desk, she came back and sat in Jessica's desk, and Jessica came back and sat in Erick's desk. once Jessica sat down we look out the window and saw two pink hurricanes coming our way. everyone who didn't have a desk died.

Comments by Dreamer the day before i had this dream i got a fortune cookie and it said that i will have to make two important decisions soon in my life.

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 19 Feb 2001 17:21:58 EST

From: Heratheta

Subject: Re: if 'psychopomp' were my dream...

peace had lain to the right of the desert if you had avoided becoming "brilliant"

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 19 Feb 2001 19:03:17 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Coma Dream

Dream Title Coma Dream

Date of Dream 2/19/01

Dream Recently, while I was out of town on business, I had a dream in which I had gone out to my local bar with a friend of mine, and had way too much to drink, after which, we went next door to a Chinese restaurant, where I passed out, and fell into a coma due to the amount of alcohol I had consumed. I awoke 18 years later, not knowing how much time had gone by, and looked in the mirror, astonished and horrified at how much older I had become, and how much of my life was gone. My family's house had completely changed, the world had completely changed, and life in general was completely different. I was greeted by members of my family, who could not believe that I was alive (they thought for sure that I would never come out of my coma). They immediately started calling everyone that I had known throughout my life, and organized a huge get together to celebrate my return. I picked up my pager (which somehow was still working after 18 years), and started going! ! through the pages (all 834 of them) to see if my ex-

girlfriend had paged me in the time that I was gone, which she had not. I then went out to the main section of the house, and started talking to my family and friends. I tried to use the phone to call someone, but I could not figure out how to use it, as the phones had changed from what I remembered. I then went out into the back yard, to meet other people who had come to see me, most of which I did not even recognize, as they had grown so much older, the whole time wondering where my ex-girlfriend was and why she was not there to see me. I went through the large crowd, trying to see everyone, and looking in amazement at how attractive all of the girls in the future were, and how much attention they paid to me. Even though I didn't know who they were, they all knew who I was, and had heard stories about me their whole life. I stayed for hours, asking questions about how the world had changed, and what I could expect. After the party was over, I decided that instead of going out with everybody else, that I would go out by myself to a strip bar, and that's when I was awakened. This dream was very realistic, and I did not realize that it was not real for about 10 minutes after I woke up, at which point I was actually disappointed that it was not real. I did not view the dream as a nightmare. As a matter of fact, I tried to go back to sleep and re-enter the dream. I felt very good, and the dream that followed this one was me telling my friend about the dream that I had. This is one of the most complex and realistic dreams I have ever had, and any help you can give me to understand it would be appreciated.

P.S. The ex-girlfriend that I refer to in the dream is someone who has been a major part of my life, and who has caused me a great deal of grief as well. I have not spoken with her in over a year, but recently she tried to contact me. I was also thinking about her before I went to sleep that night.

Comments by Dreamer If anyone has any information as to what this dream may represent, please contact me at chrisr_5133@mailcity.com

Permission to Comment [yes_share_comments](#)
Permission Comments Please print my email address which I have included in the Dream Comments sections of this form.

Message: 5
Date: Tue, 20 Feb 2001 10:26:11 -0500
From: "A me
Subject: Re: babies babies babies
[This message is not in displayable format]

Message: 6
Date: Tue, 20 Feb 2001 09:32:35 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: drowning/chased by demons

Dream Title drowning/chased by demons

Date of Dream February 20, 4:00 am
Dream Dreamed that my whole family was drowning including myself and there was no where to go to get away from the water(the water covered everything)!

also, at the end of the same dream, there were demons chasing me. I went astray from my home (safety zone) and found a convent. There were very tall male religious figures (don't understand what they were) that were wearing robes. One of them took my hand to try and help me find my way back home immediately because he knew the demons were coming. he was so tall (10 feet or taller) that I couldn't run fast enough so he tried to carry me on his back, but couldn't run fast enough and then continued to hold my hand and ran fast that way. Suddenly, the demons were behind me (the demon was in a female original form and disguised as male form). I was close to home where I would be safe and the demon remained close behind me. The dream ended

Comments by Dreamer I would like to know what the interpretations of this dream or combination of dreams mean

[dream-flow] Digest Number 116

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. title:Torn, penname:bigrox
From: Anonymous
 2. dolfin
From: Anonymous
 3. title:Borderline Power
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 09:55:24 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: title:Torn, penname:bigrox

Dream Title title:Torn, penname:bigrox

Date of Dream 6 Feb 2001

Dream I dreamt I was looking at an adoption certificate my adoptive mum was typing at the surgery where she works. It showed all the reasons why I was taken away from my natural mother - and I also saw photographs of my abused body which were taken by the NSPCC. The adoption slip read "Body showed sacrring, weight 1kg" etc. Just before this dream I dreamt of my very recent ex boyfriend.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 09:58:45 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: dolfin

Dream Title dolphin

Date of Dream 7:00 Am 2/21/01

Dream I had a dream that i won the lottery and could not find anywhere to cash in my tickets then i lost one at the end of my dream then i was awakened

Comments by Dreamer Can anyone tell me what this means?

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 09:54:56 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: title:Borderline Power

Dream Title title:Borderline Power, pen name:bigrox

Date of Dream 8 Feb 2001

Dream I dreamt that I'd just committed suicide and I'd reached the other side, or the Druid Heaven. I remember walking along a rocky mountain path, in the distance I could see armoured soldiers guarding the Otherworld, and also there were huge reflected rainbows in the sky, which flew to a sword in my hand, giving me psychic powers, but it suddenly disappeared again.

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Smelly Ceiling
From: Anonymous
 2. deloris
From: Anonymous
 3. Killing Frogs
From: Anonymous
 4. Confused
From: Anonymous
 5. the moth
From: Anonymous
 6. Crush in Yellow
From: Anonymous
 7. Fear
From: "Tatjana Saks" <natasha7
 8. LionGirl
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 15:37:21 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Smelly Ceiling

Dream Title Smelly Ceiling
by Kerala

Date of Dream Feb. 20-21, at night

Dream The dream starts out in my office. People I don't know very well are in the room with me. They suddenly catch a whiff of something foul, as do I. It smells like vomit. We discover faded traces of a substance on the computer desk and file cabinets. The scene then switches to my kitchen, a small yellow room. The ceiling is bulging in various places and it is clear that something is leaking. Again, the primary smell is bile or vomit. I am trying to make my lunch and am assiduously avoiding any areas where the ceiling is leaking. I am cooking ridiculous things - like making a glaze out of apricot jam and oranges, when all the while I am desperate to leave. The ceiling starts to come down in earnest, big flakes of paint and then the top of a cabinet come unglued. Instead of a vile substance, all I see is white powder. The dream ends with me frantically trying to locate the number for the maintenance people (i live in a condo). I finally wake up, !! agitated and not at all rested (!)

Comments by Dreamer I really don't know what to make of this dream. It was very disturbing. There has been an incident in my office building of a street person (male) going in and using all of the female washrooms in the building and leaving, uh, evidence. I know, could anything BE more gross? This happened on Monday and then on Tuesday night, bam, this dream.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 23:31:12 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: deloris

Dream Title deloris

Date of Dream 2/21/01-9:30pm

Dream I had a dream of 2 gray poodles and a man and women sitting outside.

Comments by Dreamer send me a reply on what this means

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 23:32:19 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Killing Frogs

Dream Title Killing Frogs

Date of Dream 2/20/01

Dream I dreamt that I was sitting at a desk and there were frogs coming on the desk. I kept stabbing with a knife them one by one as they came. As many as I would stab, more and more would come.

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 23:31:37 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Confused

Dream Title Confused

Date of Dream February 17, 2001

Dream I had this dream that I was with my friends and this guy whom I am no longer suppose to like, and don't think that I like him. He was holding my hands and tried to kiss me, like we secretly had a while ago. I pushed back and looked over at the guy that I was seeing. he walked away and I was left with the one that was forbidden. The sorse part was that I wanted to kiss the one, even though I was suppose to go after the other guy.

Message: 5

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 23:32:39 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: the moth

Dream Title the moth

Date of Dream 2/21/01

Dream it was in the summer season and i went out to my backyard to go swimming in the pool with my sister. When i walked outside and got closer to the pool i saw my sister and our neighbor(her boyfriend, who is really not such a good guy) kissing. Only this boyfriend was not in the form of a human, he was a moth. When they saw me coming, they quickly stopped kissing. My sister and i then decided to go swimming in the pool, however it was cloudy. We went anyway though.

Message: 6

Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 23:32:01 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Crush in Yellow

Dream Title Crush in Yellow

Date of Dream 2-19 6:42

Dream I recently had a dream about a guy I have a crush on. He was walking down the hall in front of me, and he was wearing a bright yellow shirt. It may have had stripes on it, but I'm not sure. I walked up next to him and put my arm around his waist. I

don't remember if it was me that kissed him on the cheek or the other way around, but one of us did. I remember feeling his "prickly" hairs on his cheek rub against my cheek, then we started to really kiss, french kiss. It was really good too.

The thing is I think this guy knows I like him, but I don't know if he really likes me. He's nice to me, but he doesn't really treat me any different or show any signs of liking me for more than just a friend, except for the fact that he walks with me every day after the last class of the day, but any of my friends would do that. People have told me he can be shy when it comes to things like this, but I'm the same way sometimes. I'm not sure what to think about this dream or what to do about it.

Message: 7

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 19:11:44 +0200

From: "Tatjana

Subject: Fear

I'm a new in your group. I decided to write dream of my boyfriend. Dream he had was the next: he dreamt that he was in unknown place near the house. It was night and he could not see anything except the house. It was very big, strange triangular building. There was a light in one window. He felt terror watching on it. He came up to this building and in that moment the door began opening. He could not see anything else but the door. And it was like something very strong and terrible flew out. He felt fear even when he woke up. And sometimes he had dream that he killed somebody. Can you tell me what these dreams might mean? Nataly.

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 8

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 10:23:13 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: LionGirl

Dream Title LionGirl

Date of Dream February right before the alarm goes off

Dream I have had a dream four times now about lions. Each dream brings me closer and closer to being harmed by the lions. What do lions represent in dreams? I am a Leo, could it be me? I am recently engaged, performing in two shows, and I have a wonderful job. I am very content and happy in life for the first time in a long time... why am I tortured in my sleep?

[dream-flow] Digest Number 118

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. (unknown)
From: "A me"
2. Re: Crush in Yellow
From: "A me"
3. psychiatric home
From: Anonymous
4. Unknown face
From: Anonymous
5. Demie runs
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 14:02:27 -0500
From: "A me"
Subject: (unknown)

[This message is not in displayable format]

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 14:07:02 -0500
From: "A me"
Subject: Re: Crush in Yellow

well, if you know him well enough, and you want to do it, give him a kiss on his cheek and see what happens :) good luck

>From: "Wilkerson, Richard" <rcwilk@dreamgate.com> >Reply-To: dream-flow@yahoogroups.com >To: dream-flow@yahoogroups.com, dreamstream@topica.com, >DreamsRus@onelist.com, dreamflow@listbot.com >Subject: [dream-flow] Crush in Yellow >Date: Wed, 21 Feb 2001 23:32:01 -0800 >>Dream Title Crush in Yellow >Date of Dream 2-19 6:42 >Dream I recently had a dream about a guy I have a crush >on. He was walking down the hall in front of me, and he was wearing a >bright yellow shirt. It may have had stripes on it, but I'm not sure. I >>walked up next to him and put my arm around his waist. I don't remember if >it was me that kissed him on the cheek or the other way around, but one of >us did. I remember feeling his "prickly" hairs on his cheek rub against my >cheek, then we started to really kiss, french kiss. It was really good too. >>The thing is I think this guy knows I like him, but I don't know if he >really likes me. He's nice to me, but he doesn't really treat me any >different or show any signs of liking me for more than just a friend, >except for the fact that he walks with me every day after the last class of >the day, but any of my friends would do that. People have told me he can be >shy when it comes to things like this, but I'm the same way sometimes. I'm >not sure what to think about this dream or what to do about it. >>>>To unsubscribe from this group, send an email to: >dream-flow-unsubscribe@egroups.com >>>>Your use of Yahoo! Groups is subject to <http://docs.yahoo.com/info/terms/> >>

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 12:04:24 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: psychiatric home

Dream Title psychiatric home

Date of Dream

Dream I was in locked in a psychiatric home and couldn'd get out. A man with a needle was chasing me and trying to rape me.

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 14:35:13 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Unknown face

Dream Title Unknown face

Date of Dream 2/21/013:34 am

Dream I was living down in Maryland and I was in my apartment with my friend; and she was asleep in her bed; then all of a sudden there was a fire and the fire alarm woke me up but not her, so I picked her up and carried her outside to safety and when I looked at her to see if she was alright, her face was covered in shadows.

Comments by Dreamer I have no idea what it could mean.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Try to interpret as best as possible.

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 22 Feb 2001 22:42:26 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Demie runs

Dream Title Demie runs

Date of Dream repeated

Dream A repeated dream of being stalked... I have always associated it with past incest and to many scary movies, but as my life and emotional state has not changed the over all theme of these dreams. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes_share_comments Permission Comments all tactful opinions or questions welcome

----- END DREAM SECTION -----

“A dream is nothing but a lucky idea that comes to us from the dark, all-unifying world of the psyche. What would be more natural, when we have lost ourselves amid the endless particulars and isolated details of the world's surface, than to knock at the door of dreams and inquire of them the bearings which would bring us closer to the basic facts of human existence? Here we encounter the obstinate prejudice that dreams are so much froth, they are not real, they lie, they are mere wish-fulfillments. All this is but an excuse not to take dreams seriously, for that would be uncomfortable. Our intellectual hubris of consciousness loves isolation despite all its inconveniences, and for this reason people will do anything rather than admit that dreams are real and speak the truth. There are some saints who had very rude dreams. Where would their saintliness be, the very thing that exalts them above the vulgar rabble, if the obscenity of a dream were a real truth? But it is just the most squalid dreams that emphasize our blood-kinship with the rest of mankind, and most effectively damp down the arrogance born of an atrophy of the instincts. Even if the whole world were to fall to pieces, the unity of the psyche would never be shattered. And the wider and more numerous the fissures on the surface, the more this unity is strengthened in the depths. “

"The Meaning of Psychology for Modern Man" (1933). In CW 10: Civilization in Transition. P.305

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Electric Dreams will publish your dreams and comments about dreams you have seen in previous issues. If you can, be clear what name you want or don't want. Most people use a pen name. Please include a title for your dream and add them at the dream temple at

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

** All dreams considered anonymous, so you must carefully indicate if you do want your name or email left on the dream. Otherwise we substitute first or pen-names.

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DREAM-FLOW MAIL LIST

The dreams we receive are all circulated anonymously on the dream-flow mail and discussion lists. You can subscribe and send in dreams directly or drop them off anonymously at
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

The archives for DREAM-FLOW are at

<http://www.mail-archive.com/dream-flow@lists.best.com>

Post message: dream-flow@yahoogroups.com
Subscribe: dream-flow-subscribe@yahoogroups.com
Unsubscribe: dream-flow-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com
List owner: dream-flow-owner@yahoogroups.com
URL to this page: <http://www.yahooogroups.com/group/dream-flow>

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SUBMITTING ARTICLES, projects and letters-to-the-editor.

Electric Dreams is responsive and experimental. If you have articles or suggestions on dreams, dreaming or dreamers - including book reviews, movie suggestions or conferences and meetings, we will publish them. I'm especially interested in creative interpretive approaches to dreams, including verbal, dramatization, and mixed media approaches. Send to:

Richard Wilkerson <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>

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SUBMITTING NEWS and Calendar events related to dreaming.

We usually have a deadline at the 15th of each month. Send all events and news to Peggy Coats
<pc coats@dreamtree.com>

SENDING IN QUESTIONS, Replies and Concerns about dreams and dreaming.

We don't pretend to be the final authority on dreams, but we will submit you questions to our network and other Internet networks. Also, you are free to post special interest requests. Send those to Richard Wilkerson at edreams@dreamgate.com

JOINING DREAM GROUPS

sponsored by Electric Dreams. If you are interested in joining a group to discuss your dream with peers, contact Richard Wilkerson, rcwilk@dreamgate.com

JOINING DISCUSSIONS ON DREAMING.

Electric Dreams supports the following discussion groups on dreams and dreaming:

Intuition Network: Mutual and Psi dream projects, discussions about personal dreams and more.
cyberdreams@yahoogroups.com

Post message: cyberdreams@yahoogroups.com
Subscribe: cyberdreams-subscribe@yahoogroups.com
Unsubscribe: cyberdreams-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com
List owner: cyberdreams-owner@yahoogroups.com
URL to this page: <http://www.yahooogroups.com/group/cyberdreams>

URL for Cyberdreams Homepage: <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/cyberdreams>

ELECTRIC DREAMS HOME PAGE ON WEB:
USA

<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>

NEED A COVER for your issues of Electric Dreams? We now provide them and you can download them at

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-covers/>

or, if you have a black&White printer, you can in Netscape choose the "Print..." option while on the page you wish and get B&W copy that is adjusted to your paper size.

1994 - 1997 Backissue covers are also available at:

<http://www.nonDairy.com/ED/covers.html>

BACK ISSUES OF ELECTRIC DREAMS:

WEB:

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues/>

ARTICLES BY AUTHOR

<http://members.tripod.com/ed-articles/index.html>

Also available AOL

America On Line:

Alternative Medicine Forum

(KeyWord: AltMed > Therapies > Dreamwork)

or KeyWord: aol://4344:1679.ALTDrem.13664900.588132320

Also at the Writer's Club Libraries

Keyword: writer

\writers club library

\writers club e-zines

Thanks to John Labovitz for putting us on his e-zine list:

<http://www.meer.net/~johnl/e-zine-list/zines/>

[electric-dreams.html](http://www.meer.net/~johnl/e-zine-list/zines/electric-dreams.html)

Thanks to Todd Kuiper for listing us on his e-zine list:

<http://www.merak.com/~tkuipers/elists/elists.htm>

Thanks for the listing in The eZines Database Collection:

<http://www.infojump.com/>

Thanks to the Dream Network Journal for mentioning the Electric Dreams project.

DreamKey@lasal.net

<http://www.dreamnetwork.net>

Thanks to low bandwidth for listing electric dreams

http://www.disobey.com/low/listings/electric_dreams.htm

Thanks to the Usenet newsgroups for mentioning us in the FAQ files at alt.dreams and alt.dreams.lucid and for other Usenet Newsgroups for allowing us to continually post messages.

Thanks to Matthew Parry for his work with the original Electric Dreams Web site!

Thanks to our many web links! See
www.dreamgate.com/dream/resources

Z=
The Electric Dreams Staff (Current)
Z=

Peggy Coats – Global Dreaming News & Calendar Events Director
E-mail: pcoats@dreamtree.com
<http://www.dreamtree.com>

Jenn Fraser - Chief Archive Editor
E-mail : AllFERyou@aol.com

Kathy Turner – Dreamworker List Moderator
E-mail: rcwilk@dreamgate.com

Phyllis Howling - Dream Wheel Moderator (eDreams list)
E-mail: pthowing@earthlink.net

Victoria Quinton-Friends of Electric Dreams
Electric Dreams Archives & Reporter
DreamChatters Host
<http://www.yahogroups.com/group/dreamchatters>
mermaid 8*)
E-mail: mermaid@alphalink.com.au
<http://www.alphalink.com.au/~mermaid>

Lars Spivock - Research and Development Director
E-mail: lars@dreamgate.com

Marc Vandekerke - Awards and Lucid Dreams
E-mail: thelucidbird@mediaone.net
<http://how.to/luciddream>

Richard Wilkerson - General Editor, Articles & Subscriptions & Publication
E-mail: rcwilk@dreamgate.com
<http://www.dreamgate.com>

Also thanks to

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Hair Dryer (White Noise). Electric Dreams. 2014. It Is What It Is: Music for Relaxation, Meditation and Sleep. Electric Dreams. 2014. Theta for Affirmations or Hypnosis: Underwater. Electric Dreams. 2013. 3d Wind Gusts. Electric Dreams. 2013. Indian Rainforest. Electric Dreams. 2013. Mind Reset. Electric Dreams. 2013. Boing Doing: Alpha Tones for a Happy Mind. Electric Dreams. 2013. Eureka: Creativity and Inventiveness. Electric Dreams. 2013. Electronic Fog: Bermuda Triangle Experience. Electric Dreams. Theatrical release poster. Directed by. Barron later said "Electric Dreams was definitely an attempt to try and weave the early eighties music video genre into a movie." He added that the film "isn't that deep. The closest parallel is probably that it's a Cyrano de Bergerac-like exploration of how words and music can help nurture and grow feelings on the path to love. Oops that's too deep." [5]. Music. Main article: Electric Dreams (soundtrack).