

Lie back and fast asleep,
if you could see what I could see ...
Drip drop a lovely dream.

Guster

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

Subscribe: electric-dreams-subscribe@egroups.com
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Unsubscribe: electric-dreams-unsubscribe@egroups.com

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

Volume #7 Issue #11

November 2000

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<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>

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Download a Cover for this Issue!
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-covers>

Artist : Michael Lee Orme :: halograph.com
and Richard Wilkerson

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Madame Aionia

GLOBAL DREAMING NEWS - Peggy Coats

NEWS * RESEARCH & REQUESTS * WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES *
* DREAM CALENDAR for November and December 2000* ASD News Update!

DREAMS SECTION :

dream-flow.v002.n013.1 - dream-flow.v002.n019

This is the final dream-flow from dream-flow@lists.best.com

New Series begins with dream-flow@egroup.com Digest #1 09/29/2000

This issue includes volume #1 – volume#20

DEADLINE :

November 15, deadline for DECEMBER submissions

M.U.T.U.A.L D.R.E.A.M T.A.R.G.E.T
November 15, 2000 Jerusalem

NEXT MONTH: End of the Year, life and everything dreams

XX

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>

Editor's Notes

Welcome to the November 2000 issue of Electric Dreams.

Some Changes: Well, the servers in Mountain View, California that we were using for many of the Electric Dreams lists crashed and burned. So we have moved most of the lists over to www.egroups.com. You can stop by <http://www.egroups.com> and after registering, subscribe to any of these groups, or you can subscribe through e-mail. If you were on one of the lists before, I have probably already moved your account. The only drawback is a short 3-line advertisement added to each e-mail. A list can be sponsored for \$60.00 a year if anyone is really bothered by the ads and wants to send me a check, with the name of the group you want to sponsor to have the ads removed. I will brag about you and your dream projects on Electric Dreams every month! Make the check out to DreamGate and send to

Richard Wilkerson
%DreamGate
PMB 171
4644 Geary Blvd
San Francisco, CA 94118

Here are our new lists, and lists that are closely connected with Electric Dreams:

electric-dreams@egroups.com [Monthly E-zine, occasional announcements]
electric-dreams-subscribe@egroups.com
<http://www.egroups.com/group/electric-dreams>

dream-flow@egroups.com [Send in dreams for publication]
dream-flow-subscribe@egroups.com

dreamwheel@egroups.com [In-depth Dream Group]
dreamwheel-subscribe@egroups.com

e_d_r_e_a_m_s@egroups.com [In-depth Dream Group]
e_d_r_e_a_m_s-subscribe@egroups.com

dreamtree-WestDreamers@egroups.com
dreamtree-WestDreamers-subscribe@egroups.com
WestDreamers is an email discussion group comprised of dreamworkers, dream explorers, and others interested in dreams and dreaming throughout California, Alaska and Hawaii. The group meets online or through email to share information and foster a sense of community around a common enthusiasm for dreams.

dreamchatters@egroups.com
dreamchatters-subscribe@egroups.com
For the discussion of dreams, dreaming and related issues, especially online and making community

cyberdreams@egroups.com [Intuition Network discussion of dreams, psi dreams, mutual dreaming]
cyberdreams-subscribe@egroups.com

As I mentioned, you have probably been automatically moved if you were on these lists before.

Special note to dreamers who are having ELECTION DREAMS: There are two research projects going. Please send dreams about elections to:

Kelly Bulkeley: see <http://www.kellybulkeley.com>
Dreams about Gore or Bush are requested by Dee at Dee777@aol.com

Bjo is on leave this month and sent us this note:
"The regular DreamSpinner Column will not occur this month due to the fact that Bjo Ahwill is temporarily "laid up" from foot surgery. Be sure and check out her new improved website <http://www.spinner-soft.com>. Leave one of your dreams on the Spinner Dream Database and join the message board. The DreamSpinner Column will return next month. Thanks. Bjo"

This month's excerpt from Lucy Gillis's "Lucid Dream Exchange" includes a series of book reviews by Arthur Gillard on children's dream books.

Charles McPhee returns to comment on dreams. If you haven't seen his new Dream Doctor site, I recommend stopping by and adding some dreams to the growing collection and special teen section! <http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

New dream sites throughout the year are displayed on the Global Dreaming News. Once a year we try to review all these sites and update the Electric Dreams link pages. We had some technical difficulties, but Peggy and I have part one ready and will update more next month and get those links up and jumping. These reviews give us a sense of what is going on over the length of a year in terms of the Dream Movement online. See Dream Links 2000, part 1.

Speaking of viewing changes over time, I have included another installment of Digital Dreams, looking at how the computer as a dream image is developing in our dreams. This phase of the project will be also interface with the DreamRegistry, an independent project to have a friendly, online dream database that will communicate between all the databases, or at least, all the ones that are interested in communicating and sharing dreams. Be sure to read through the comments and dreams in "Digital Dreams series: Computer Dreams III : The Digital Shift in Culture."

Madame Aionia continues to explore the relationship between astrology and dreams in this issue. Madame Aionia looks at dreaming in the 11th House.

Peggy Coats, from dreamtree.com, has been gathering the news about dreaming from all around the Net and has the latest conferences, the best workshops, the finest dream events and all the updates on the latest and best web sites. Be sure to look over the Global Dreaming News for the events in your area.

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.

Are you new to dreamwork and dream sharing? Please send in an e-mail to scoop@dreamgate.com for a list of suggested steps and resources in learning about dreamwork and dreaming online.

The Mutual Dream Target: This issue will be sent before the meeting destination for October, which is Stonehenge around Halloween. (see the web site for details). But next month on the 15th we are meeting in Jerusalem, to see if we can help out a bit.

Thanks again to Jenn Fraser we are within a couple of months of completion of the Electric Dreams Articles Project! You can now access articles by author, or search topics, at:

<http://members.telocity.com/rcw666/ed-articles>

or with advertising at:

<http://members.tripod.com/ed-articles/>

We still need a host that will exchange space for a small ad that is dream related. If you can offer us about 8 MB of web space, contact me at rcwilk@dreamgate.com

If you would like a cover for your Electric Dreams, I have teamed up with Michael Lee Orme from halograf.com this month to provide you will an absolutely exquisite cover for your issue. The cover is at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-covers>
Be sure to see the rest of MLO's projects at <http://www.halograf.com>

ASD has two special cyber-offers this month, please read about them in the Dream Airing.

-Richard Wilkerson

Dream Airing:
News, Notes and Events

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If you would like to get more information about the monthly class, the History of Dreams, send an e-mail to the autoresponder at dreamclass@dreamgate.com

-Richard

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The Association for the Study of Dreams

On November 29, 2000 at 7 PM Pacific Standard Time
Strephon Kaplan Williams, M.A. co-founder of ASD and author of Dream Cards and many other publications will be our featured guest.
His topic will be: How To Discover Issues and Teachings in Dreams

For details, send an e-mail to chat@asdreams.org

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The Association for the Study of Dreams

Special Offer: One month free E-Study participation.

ASD offers discussion lists hosted by the experts in area of dreams and dreaming. The lists include dreams and clinical work, dreams and spirituality, nightmares, cyberdreaming, dreams and the humanities, dreams and film and many more. You are invited to join as many as you like, and for one month they are free! After that time ASD asks you become a member. This is a great way to support the dream movement and chat with the world's most famous dream researchers at the same time!

<http://www.asdreams.org/study>

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Join the Dreamchatters list!

Dreamchatters began in December 1999 as an adjunct to mailing-lists; to keep up communications between dream-interested individuals. The hope is to be a catalysts to creating a clearer path to the future of dreaming online.

Currently there are 98 members subscribed. Be subscriber 100 and subscribe today!

Dreamchatters is an egroup aimed at discussing dreams, dreaming and making those online with an interest in these subjects able to keep in touch as it suits them.

Although dreams are discussed there, the primary focus is dreaming community, rather than individual dreams.

It is enlightening to see messages from individuals with diverse backgrounds.

If any group member finds an interesting web site or article online, we pass it on and often that will begin a new thread of discussion.

There is a capacity for a group calendar, member profiles and links to urls to be stored at egroups.com, so that new members may explore first. It is a place to beta test chat venues'; to try and help make the currently available technology and capabilities of the Internet more accessible to as many people as possible.

Not only do current and potential group members have differing computer hardware and software, but we also live in different parts of the world, so there has been discussion about "universal time" , time zone conversion, and scheduling formal chats at staggered times so that no one time zone is expected to always be up at, for instance, local 3am.

You can opt to receive individual emails, daily digests, or to read it online at <http://www.egroups.com>

To subscribe, send a message to dreamchatters-subscribe@eGroups.com

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J.o.i.n a d.r.e.a.m.g.r.o.u.p

The Electric Dreams/DreamGate Dreamwheel and eDreams group have moved to a new list-server!

<http://www.egroups.com/group/dreamwheel>

http://www.egroups.com/group/e_d_r_e_a_m_s

(note the "_" marks on e_d_r_e_a_m_s

These e-mail dream groups are easy, fun and very insightful. Instructions come at every step. To join just stop by <http://www.egroups.com> and take one minute to register there for free. Then go to the dreamgroups page and subscribe.

You can email me at rcwilk@dreamgate.com with a request if you have difficulties.

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DreamWheel Information File

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- * Sign-up
- * Question Phase
- * Comment Phase
- * New Dream

Instructions come with every phase of the group from a group moderator. Dreams are sent in to the moderator and sorted. We go through the dreams as a group one by one. The first phase is the question phase, asking non-defensive clarification questions of the dreamer [who may or may not respond as they chose]. Then in the comment phase each person in the group takes the dream as-if-it-were-their-own. The process is non-defensive, fun and very revealing.

The process is modeled on the work of John Herbert, Jeremy Taylor, Montague Ullman, Sarah Richards, Jayne Gackenbach, Richard Wilkerson and others. Each moderator may add his/her own style to the process. For sample sessions of the group see

Sample Session - Herbert

<http://users.aol.com/john0417/dmgrp/dg16.html>

Sample Session - Electric Dreams Dream Wheel (Wilkerson & Hicks)
<http://www.asdreams.org/asd-13/21b12.htm>

Sample Session - Electric Dreams Dream Wheel (Wilkerson -Coins of Life)
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues/ed5-9.txt>

Sample Session - Electric Dreams DreamWheel (Wilkerson - Dreaming with Serbia)
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/serbia>

To read John Herbert's research work comparing face to face groups with online groups,
go to

<http://users.aol.com/john0417/HuSci/Greet.html>

Herbert, J.W. (1991) "Human Science Research Methods in Studying Dreamwork:
Qualitative and Quantitative Analysis of Face-to-Face and Computer Dream Work
Groups" Unpublished Manuscript, Saybrook Institute, San Francisco.

For a quick history and summary of this work, see:

Wilkerson, R. & Herbert, J. (1995). John Herbert and the Internet Group Dreamwork .
Electric Dreams 2(6)

http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/articles_rcw/ed2-6jh.htm

or

A Short History on the Rise of Dream Sharing in Cyberspace - Richard Wilkerson
Electric Dreams October 1998 Volume 5 Issue 9
www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams

The DreamWheel follows the guideline of ethical conduct set forth by the Association for
the Study of Dreams.

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"Dreamwork Ethics Statement"

The Electric Dreams community celebrates the many benefits of dreamwork, yet
recognizes that there are potential risks. We agree with the ethical position taken by the
Association for the Study of Dreams (<http://www.asdream.org>), in that we support an
approach to dreamwork and dream sharing that respects the dreamer's dignity and
integrity, and which recognizes the dreamer as the decision-maker regarding the

significance of the dream. Systems of dreamwork that assign authority or knowledge of the dream's meanings to someone other than the dreamer can be misleading, incorrect, and harmful. Ethical dreamwork helps the dreamer work with his/her own dream images, feelings, and associations, and guides the dreamer to more fully experience, appreciate, and understand the dream.

Every dream may have multiple meanings, and different techniques may be reasonably employed to touch these multiple layers of significance. A dreamer's decision to share or discontinue sharing a dream should always be respected and honored. The dreamer should be forewarned that unexpected issues or emotions may arise in the course of the dreamwork. Information and mutual agreement about the degree of privacy and confidentiality are essential ingredients in creating a safe atmosphere for dream sharing.

Dreamwork outside a clinical setting is not a substitute for psychotherapy, or other professional treatment, and should not be used as such.

We recognize and respect that there are many valid and time-honored dreamwork traditions. We invite and welcome the participation of dreamers from all cultures. There are social, cultural, and transpersonal aspects to dream experience. In this statement we do not mean to imply that the only valid approach to dreamwork focuses on the dreamer's personal life. Our purpose is to honor and respect the person of the dreamer as well as the dream itself, regardless of how the relationship between the two may be understood.

The Electric Dreams Community, March 2000

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The Electric Dreams DreamWheels are sponsored by DreamGate and the Electric Dreams Community.

<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>

////////// end dream airing //////////

Mutual Dream Destination, November 15, 2000

Meet You In Jerusalem

"The eastern world, its is exploding, violence flaring, bullets load'n. But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend, ah, you don't believe, were on the eve of destruction."
Eve of Destruction

Are you a daring dreaming? I suggest we send some dream energy towards the Middle East by meeting at the Rock. We can do what we can do in the dreams, and then share them, and then send them to our friends in the Middle East.

You can share them on Dreamchatters or Dreamshare, two www.egroups.com discussion lists, or you can send to Judith

<comadre@eGroups.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 : coamdre@mindspring.com

An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange
By Lucy Gillis

Besides articles, poetry and a wide variety of lucid dreams, the LDE also features book reviews. Included below are book reviews of some children's books with a dreaming theme.

BOOK REVIEWS
By Arthur Gillard

Lately I've become interested in children's books about dreaming. As I work in a library, it is easy for me to find such books (half the time, they find me). A wonderful example of

this genre, that would please adults as well as children, is "FREE FALL" by David Wiesner. The inside dust jacket has the following text:

In the silence
of a dream
our adventures move
in seamless progression
as we conquer
our dragon,
explore
uncharted lands,
climb
to the highest pinnacle,
and float
free
descending
in a sudden
free fall
to the new day.

The book itself, however, contains no text whatsoever, rather telling a fabulous dream story in a series of visually pleasing illustrations which perfectly capture the visual and conceptual anarchy and surrealism of dreams. If you know any little people whose interest in dreams you'd like to cultivate, this book would make an excellent gift. I think that a young child could appreciate it, but an older child or even an adult would enjoy it as well.

"WILLY THE DREAMER" by Anthony Browne is another wonderful book on dreams for young children. The book starts with Willy, a young gorilla, asleep in an armchair with the caption "Willy dreams." Each page that follows has an illustration of a different dream activity; they are delightfully surreal, and each parodies famous paintings. One fun thing about this book is that each painting prominently features bananas (well, it is a gorilla dreaming after all, though I'm sure Freud would have something to say about the preponderance of banana symbolism), often magically transformed - e.g. a ballerina with banana slippers, or an octopus whose tentacles become bananas at the tips. Each time I look at this book I see more of them! I love the last page especially, which shows Willy sitting in the armchair as in the first picture - but in a magically transformed dream-version of the room. The carpet is now grass, the wallpaper is covered with tiny faces, and Willy himself is translucent, obviously in his dream-body. He has one eye open and is smiling.

To me this picture connotes Willy waking up in the dream world and is therefore evocative of lucid dreaming.

"DREAMS ARE MORE REAL THAN BATHTUBS" by Susan Musgrave (writer) and Marie-Louise Gay (artist) is another children's book about dreaming that I think is worth checking out. It is a strange, funky little book with one main idea that I think children

should be exposed to as much as possible: "Dreams are more real than bathtubs. Dreams are more real than houses." Although it doesn't give kids any useful advice on how to use dreams or deal with nightmares, I think it would be a great book to read with small children and use as a launching point to talk about dreaming. I also find it interesting that the text of the book consists of things that her child actually said to her, which lends it a certain air of authenticity.

The 1989 British movie "PAPERHOUSE," directed by Bernard Rose, is a very entertaining movie involving lucid dreaming. In this movie a girl who is sick discovers that when she dreams she goes to a house she drew at the beginning of the film. She learns that if she changes the drawing, the dream scene changes correspondingly. Meanwhile, she meets a boy in the house who turns out to be a real boy suffering from a serious illness. Overall I was pleased by how dreams are portrayed in this film, though her dreams differ from those I have personally experienced - much more solid and stable for one thing. I particularly enjoyed the theme of psychological development in the dream world.

"PAPERHOUSE" is based on "MARIANNE DREAMS," a children's novel by Catherine Storr. I found it quite entertaining - in fact, I wish I had read this novel when I was a child, in which case my interest in lucid dreaming might have started at a much earlier age.

There are significant differences in the novel and the movie, but overall the plots are very similar. The nightmarish subplot in "PAPERHOUSE" involving the girl's father is absent in the novel, which focuses almost exclusively on the relationship and interaction between the two children who meet in the dream world. There was a pleasant feeling of the story unfolding over a much longer timescale in the novel version, and the storyline is more subtle.

The novel ends quite differently than the movie, and while I think there is something to be said for each, overall I much preferred the novel's conclusion, which is considerably more ambiguous and open to interpretation.

These two works complement each other well, and I would recommend the novel to children about 10 years old (or adults who are interested in dream-related fiction). Unfortunately, it's out of print. There isn't even a copy in my local library system - I had to do an inter-library loan to get it. But I think it is worth looking for.

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

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The Dream Doctor

Charles McPhee, Ph.D.

<http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

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"My Birthday Suit"

I have had my share of "naked" dreams over the years, but in this latest dream I was confronted by a person in my dream who asked me why I was in the office in my underwear. Before, my nakedness was invisible to everyone but me! Recently a new boss took over, and he has informed me that my position is being "restructured" and "eliminated." Thanks for interpreting!

--Anonymous, Age 47, Manistee, MI, USA

Hi Anonymous -

Thanks for writing in with a dream that illuminates so ...ummmtransparently.... the symbolic significance of nudity in dreams!

Nearly everyone has had a "naked in public" dream, and they always leave us feeling... well.. a little awkward. Why are we naked at the mall, at our old school, on main street, or, in your case, on the job?

The answer, not surprisingly, revolves around feelings of exposure that we feel in any of these public situations. Usually the dreams occur when we feel that someone can "see through" our otherwise composed demeanor. If we're a teen in high school, we may be worried that our friends don't think we're as cool as we try to be. If we're a business-person preparing to deliver a speech in public, we may feel vulnerable in our knowledge of the subject matter. Naked dreams also are common after we commit any type of social gaffe or "faux pas;" we're embarrassed, and we imagine the whole world must have "seen" our blunder. In yet another scenario, if we are actively keeping a secret from the world - any type of clandestine "affair" will do - naked dreams typically represent our fears of being caught.

The addition of a new boss to your workplace has added a twist to your dreams. Whereas previously your nakedness went unnoticed (a common theme in exposure dreams,

indicating that others do not perceive our short-comings as readily as we do) - recently your co-workers have begun to “see” your undress. What accounts for this change?

In the past, your naked dreams most likely reflected a normal sense of vulnerability that you felt, from time to time, on the job. Did anybody notice that you took all of Friday afternoon off? Could they tell that you bluffed your way through the accounting meeting? Today, however, the mood at work is much more serious. All positions and personnel are under increased scrutiny, and you recently were informed that your position is being “restructured” and “eliminated.” Is it any wonder that you feel a thousand eyes are upon you?

What's the message of this dream? It's easy! Now more than ever, you want to make yourself visible on the job as a “key personnel” - preferably fully attired - and definitely in your best business suit!

(Not your birthday suit!)

We wish you the best of luck!

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2000 Dream Links I: A year in review
With Peggy Coats and Richard Wilkerson

The following site reviews are collected from submissions sent to Peggy Coats pcoats@dreamtree.com and the Global Dreaming News, a service of DreamTree.com and Electric Dreams. Consider this collection "Part I" of several parts we will publish in the next two months. There were some technical difficulties this month.

These links will be added to our link site this month as well. For many of the classic and wonderful sites about dreams and dreaming, please visit the Links page at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/resources>.

Peggy and Richard

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Ann Sayre Wiseman

<http://www.annsayrewiseman.com>

The creative dreamworker Ann Wiseman, is now online. You may know her from the popular Nightmare Help manual for children where she teaches children how to come into relationship with their nightmares and make meaning out of the madness through art. The site at this time is mostly an e-commerce site and there is not much besides links to publications, information about Ann and shows and events where she will be. There is one really nice exception, and that's the art gallery. As Ann has been sketching dream pioneers at ASD conferences for decades, the dreamworld mostly knows of her art through these drawings. But her range of painting skills extends quite wide and this site provides an overview gallery of her work. She has also talked about putting up articles on dreams and dreaming and we all hope this occurs soon.

Akasha Dream Software - Journal, Dictionary, Newsletter.

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

Dreaming and the Dream Temple™ software and support site. Here is the pitch:

”Are you satisfied with the way you record these inner experiences? Can you effortlessly track down dreams you had five years ago, or instantly create a list of all the dreams you've ever had that contained specific names, words, symbols, or meanings? Can you look up the various meanings, check spellings, print your dreams, or email them to friends with the click of a button?

The Dream Temple™ v.2.0 is a dream documentation application that can assist you in organizing and reviewing your dreams. It is our hope that by simply organizing your dreams in a searchable database you will be able to reveal deeper patterns in your dream life.”

The Association for the Study of Dreams

<http://www.ASDreams.org>

The Association for the Study of Dreams is a non-profit, international, multidisciplinary organization dedicated to the pure and applied investigation of dreams and dreaming. Its purposes are to promote an awareness and appreciation of dreams in both professional and public arenas; to encourage research into the nature, function, and significance of dreaming; to advance the application of the study of dreams; and to provide a forum for the eclectic and interdisciplinary exchange of ideas and information.

The site provides online continuation of all their projects, including information about the annual International conference, articles from the peer reviewed journal Dreaming, articles from the magazine, Dream Time, and many other helpful texts and forums on dreams and dreaming, such as the paranormal dreaming forum, common questions about dreams and dreaming, nightmare help and a 24 hr moderated bulletin board. Other online resources include information on dreams and cyberspace, monthly online Dream Time Live chats with the field's top experts and ongoing e-study groups covering all topics in dreams and dreaming.

Here is how to reach ASD:

E-Mail: asdreams@aol.com

<http://www.ASDreams.org>

If you have questions on dreams and dreaming, please stop by our bulletin board

<http://www.asdreams.org/subidxdiscussionsbboard.htm>

Bird's Lucid Dreaming Website

The Bird offers an inspired collection of information on lucid dreaming and links to all the major lucid dreaming sites and projects. Articles and projects are also offered on the site, as well as the DreamInitiative egroup. "We are conducting dream research, organizing projects and testing out different dreaming techniques. We document our experiences, give feedback and share our progress with the group as a whole and the Internet community at large in an attempt to shed some light on the fascinating field of dreaming." No lucid dream enthusiast should miss the trip.

<http://how.to/luciddream>

<http://go.to/mindvoyages>

<http://come.to/dreamresearch>

<http://www.egroups.com/messages/thedreaminitiative>

Brain Wave, Mind Voyages

<http://members.xoom.com/mindvoyages/home.html>

A journey in Flash Technology from the Lucid Bird Site.

Cyberdreaming: A Special Issue of ASD Dream Time

<http://www.asdreams.org/cyberdreams>

The cyberdream-pioneer Richard Wilkerson edits a very special issue of Dream Time, the magazine of the Association for the Study of Dreams. This online issue includes the greatest pioneers in online dreamwork, including Jayne Gackenbach, Jeremy Taylor, John Herbert, Fred Olsen, Robert Bosnak, Walter Logeman, and the online dream research project of G. W. Domhoff.

Cyberdreamwork

<http://www.cyberdreamwork.com>

As a community of online dreamworkers headed by Robert Bosnak and Jill Fischer, cyberdreamwork has been pushing the envelope regarding online dreamwork. The core of their investigation at this time explores the use of audio or real-speech over the Net to access more emotionally deep dreamwork. You can learn to be a cyberdreamwork coach through their training program or ask for dream consultation from the coaches. The site also offers discussion and information. Exciting new projects in GSR and Haptic technologies are already underway and will be part of the cyber-paradigm shift that is occurring globally.

CycleLogic

<http://www.cyclelogical.org>

Maria J. Mateus, psychological astrologer, offers the CycleLogical Services and products site. Maria feels that we benefit from our the understanding of the unconscious by way of studying and sharing images and how they manifest through the astrological framework and through our dreams. The site offers a quarterly newsletter, Chat Room, articles, research participation, professional services, dream workshops and many opportunities to get involved in research. "This site came about out of a necessity to see the integration of some of the symbolic systems into a more holistic framework and through my need to communicate the theoretical overlap of the two disciplines. It is my hope that the site will grow with the contribution of dream and astrology enthusiasts and that the research we are planning will help to illuminate the processes by which imagery is weaved into our manifest lives." MJM

Der Ring

<http://www.access.ch/private-users/cgassmann/ring.html>

This site is the unfolding vision of Christoph Gassmann, which is all in German. His favorite book on dreams "Seth, Dreams and Projections of Consciousness" by Jane Roberts (New Awareness Network 1998), which may give you some idea as to the magnitude and scope of the visions that Christoph wants to unfold. Dreams, Sufi thought and Seth are all part of the Der RING.

Dream Chimney

<http://www.dreamchimney.com>

What a creative site! I really like the send-o-dream gram where you can send a friend one of the listed dreams.

The illustrated dream was really a step forward. I think they are using Flash. If your dream gets selected as popular, they will make a cartoon movie of it. People can read the dream while watching the illustrated movie.

Also provided is an online journal and database for people.

Much of the site has java technology that is very unstable, but I am hoping they will fix this soon.

Dreamlynx is back!

For those of you who used to surf the Net when there were only 2 or three dream sites, you may remember Dream Lynx. It was first called "Dream Links" then shifted to avoid confusion with Laberge's lucidity equipment. Linton Hutchinson and his crew put together a wonderful dream site with dream submission forms, bulletin board dream groups, dream education, links to research and more. Linton was programming CGI when the rest of us were still trying to figure out basic HTML. DreamLynx presented at the ASD 13 conference in Berkeley and provided a dream-beacon for many years.

Now its back with its own domain name.
<http://www.dreamlynx.com>

Dream Journal : Skots Dream Anthology
<http://www.armory.com/~skot/DREAMS/>

“More guest appearances than the Tonight Show” This dream journal is currently active and Skot adds to the journal each week. Visitors and researchers can also find dreams from skots early childhood, giving a whole time spectrum of dreams. The site also contains bibliographic information for researchers and interested voyuers.

The Dream Journalist
<http://www.nauticom.net/www/netcadet/>

At the 1997 conference of the Association for the Study of Dreams (ASD), a number of people who have been keeping dream journals for many years met to compare the techniques and ramifications of managing their dream records. This site is really borne of that meeting, to showcase the exciting and cutting-edge approaches that were shared. Cynthia Pearson, the author of the website, is a writer whose professional and personal paths have been deeply influenced by dreaming. As the co-author of *The Practical Psychic* (Samuel Weiser, 1991), she concluded that there are many means to enlisting our psychic resources, but dreams are the most immediate, regular and available. While writing *Parting Company: Understanding the Loss of a Loved One--The Caregiver's Journey* (Seal Press, 1999), she documented a number of instances in which dreams seemed to span the boundary between those who had died and the survivors who had cared for them. She became interested in starting a dream database when she discovered that her dreams contained frequent instances of precognition, and she wanted to devise a means to document and study them. Whatever reasons you have for studying your dreams, you will find something useful here.

DreamKeepers
<http://home.earthlink.net/~valleyr/wsnBAD4.html>

The purpose of DreamKeepers is to have a monthly gathering of dreamers in the Dallas area who support one another to explore dreams in a creative and meaningful way. Valley Reed RMT is a life long dreamer and dancer. She follows her dreams as a source of wisdom and guidance as well as creative inspiration. She has incorporated dreams into poetry, song lyric, dance performance, as well as in her private session therapeutic massage dreamwork. She also conducts group dreamwork. She is available for lectures

on dreaming & power napping, or meditation & stress reduction. She recently gave a series of lectures at KPMG, a fortune 500 corporation, on dreams and power napping.

eSpirituality

<http://64.224.111.145/board7/>

eSpirituality.com has a bulletin board for dreams called Dream Analysis. Dreamers may respond to one another's dreams, and there are monitors called "DrDoctors" that add comments as well, generally relating the dreams to spiritual concerns the dreamer might be having.

eSpirituality characterize themselves as "a New York based New Media company founded in 1999 to create a nonsectarian and entertaining spirituality site catering to individuals seeking more meaning in their lives, self-empowerment and inner peace. The site can be found at www.eSpirituality.com"

Jane Anderson's Dream Network

<http://www.dream.net.au/library/faq.cfm>

A quick tips sites on many aspects of dreaming, and products for sale if you would like to explore further. There is an online journal to leave your dreams, questions and answers sections, FAQ, and an area I like, how to give a talk or paper on dreams, with lots of ideas depending on the age of your audience. For a monthly or annual fee, you can hear audio recordings, have access to more information and talk about your dreams in private conference systems. The site has a dream gallery for dream inspired art and learning new interpretive skills.

Joan Hanger - The Dream Clinic

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

The Dream Clinic is socialite Joan Hanger's gift to dreamers that would like a peek on the world of dream analysis at the level of stars and dignitaries. Joan's friends include such celebrities as Princess Diana to Deepak Chopra. The Dream Clinic is an online newsletter and information site that is somewhat reminiscent of an astrology site. Find out about what it means to dream about celebrities, become a dream angel and gain access to more information. Fill out mini surveys on dreams and dreaming, and look up dictionary-like meanings to your dreams. News flashes about research on dreams (no references) and projects included. There is also an archive of past articles and other activities for all dream butterflies!

Henry Reed: Dream Movement Pioneer and Titan

Henry Reed is considered by many to be one of the key catalysts of the grassroots dream movement. His sites contain many gems for dreamworkers including:

The Dream Helper Ceremony

<http://www.creativespirit.net/henryreed/dreamtelepathy/index.htm>

Dream Inspired Art Gallery

<http://www.creativespirit.net/henryreed/artgallery/index.htm>

Dream Meaning Article

<http://www.creativespirit.net/henryreed/meaning.htm>

The site also offers many of Henry's new projects with intuition and his services and products.

Kelly Bulkeley Online!

www.kellybulkeley.com

Visit Kelly's new website and find out about his upcoming classes, publications and other recent dreamwork. Bulkeley was awarded the 2000 Religion and Science Course Award administered by the Center for Theology and the Natural Sciences, for his course at Santa Clara University, "Dreaming: Religious and Scientific Perspectives", and is the author of numerous dream books, including his newest publication, "Transforming Dreams: Learning Spiritual Lessons from the Dreams You Never Forget" (John Wiley & Son, 2000). Also, many articles and chapter from his books as well as advice on dream interpretation.

Montague Ullman - Articles, (Dream Appreciation) Newsletters, bookstore

<http://www.pp.htv.fi/msiivola/monte/>

An excellent tribute to the dreamwork of Montague Ullman and his contributions to the field.

Not only bibliographic information, but also article re-prints from a variety of journals, and the complete collection of Dream Appreciation Newletters. Bookstore and re-print information also available. Ullman is a major contributor to dreaming in two areas, dreamwork and parapsychological dreaming.

Founder and director of the first fully operational community mental health center in New York City at the Maimonides Medical Center in 1967, he also initiated one of the first sleep laboratories in New York City at Maimonides Medical Center on 1961, a laboratory devoted to the experimental study of dreams and telepathy.

Since the early 1970's Ullman has been energizing the Dream Movement by encouraging non-clinical, peer oriented dream sharing groups. His promotion of non-defensive techniques, now often referred to as the "Ullman Method" or "Ullman/Zimmerman" method, is know world wide and has deeply influenced grassroots dreamwork offline and online. The editor of his Dream Appreciation newsletter, Wendy Painer notes that the techniques has become popular, but not always followed as prescribed, and many of the "...if this were my dream." approaches leave off some of stages that Ullman finds crucial. This site will go a long way in informing group leaders and peer groups about the wider and fuller scope of Ullman's process.

Nightmares Online

<http://www.nightmareproject.com>

Since the launch of this website in March, it has really grown. There are now (oct 2000) more than 450 Nightmares Online, and more being received almost every day. Based on visitor demand, the web-owners plan to add more information about dreams and nightmares in general, and to offer better options for visitors to exchange ideas about dreams posted in their archives.

The Nightmare Treatment Center

<http://www.nightmare-treatment.com/index2.html>

This site offers a medical assistance approach to sleep and dream problems. Many people with chronic nightmares suffer from other sleep disorders and don't even know it. Ironically, their physicians and other health care providers don't recognize it either. Through this site shows you how to obtain a complete treatment plan. For those interested or suffering from nightmares, there is a quick 12 question quiz that will allow you to determine if seeking help would be beneficial for you. Barry Krakow, MD, offers books, tapes and an online Nightmare Treatment Center, which is available for consultations through a variety of telecommunications avenues, including e-mail, ICQ, normal or internet telephone, and (soon) video conferencing.
krakow@nightmare-treatment.com.

Obelisk Foundation

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

This site by the Director of Behavioral Medicine at University of Massachusetts Health Services, Amherst, MASS, Edward Bruce Bynum, Ph.D. offers several key articles on dreams and dreaming, including

The African Psychological Lineage on Dream States, Family Dynamics, The Unconscious and Beyond and Psi, the Shared Dreamscape and the Family Unconscious

Psychic-Chats

<http://www.psychic-chats.co.uk>

Psychic-Chats offers you a chance to see how precognitive dreams can be used in real life. The frequently updated online documentation shows how dreams can be interpreted using other communication methods. The word-for-word documentation about the dreams and communications is available on request. You can test your ability to receive psychic messages. You can also order a psychic reading for yourself or ask about a meaning of a dream. Contact: : "Paula Rose" <paula@pyhaluoto58.freeserve.co.uk

REM Rebound

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

RemRebound is devoted to that universally free and spontaneous work of art, the dream.

It is a place to check out other people's dreams and dream-inspired art.

It is a place to share your dreams and dream-inspired art with others.

It is a place to find ideas for art and writing, and steal them.

Robert Van de Castle

<http://www.thirdage.com>

Robert Van de Castle will be offering a dream article and dream commentary every week. However, I can't find this forum. The forum is hard to find. After registering, I

searched for van+de+castle

The shape of dreams. Article from Salon by Andreas Killen

<http://www.salon.com/health/feature/2000/05/11/dreams/index.html>

Freud called them the royal road to the unconscious. A hundred years later, the debate over what they mean goes on.

SleepTrip

<http://www.sleeptrip.com>

Sleeptrip is a place for people to put their dreams. It allows users to mark their dreams public or private, so that you can get comments and interpretations on your dreams, or

keep them to yourself. Sleeptrip is unique in that it allows users to add images and

footnotes to their dreams, as well as allowing readers to instantly add their

interpretations. Contact: asia <asia@sleeptrip.com

Sleepwalker's Dream Journals

<http://homepages.go.com/~xtine65/sleepwalk.html>

Christine is 26, and has been a sleepwalker all her life. She started keeping a record of her night walks online. Many sleepwalkers have left great notes in her guestbook, and still many more have written with questions. If you are a sleepwalker, or know someone who is, check it out.

Strephon Kaplan-Williams Dreamwork 2000 site

<http://www.dreamwork2000.com/>

Dream titan Strephon Kaplan-Williams, offers a range of dreamwork tools and resources, some quite unique. His famous DreamCards are available for viewing or you can use them with a system that randomly gives you a card you can use to interpret your dream.

Fifty nine of the 66-card set of the DreamCards are on this website. You can use this Dream Cards Interactive to create an instant reading or dream for yourself about what is happening in your dreams or life. Learn dreamwork and consciousness techniques with dreams and life situations using the methods and books of international dream expert Strephon Kaplan-Williams.

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Digital Dreaming Series: Computer Dreams III :
The Digital Shift in Culture.

Richard Catlett Wilkerson

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Many theories have traveled the road between dream life and waking life in an attempt to appropriate for themselves the territory of both. The extreme views move from the notion that dreams just reflect concerns in waking life, to the other pole that feels that waking life just being a pale reflection of the Dream Time. One says we build houses, and then dream about them, the other says we want and dream about houses and then reconstruct them.

More inclusive conceptualizations produce a notion of dynamic interplay between the dream world and the waking world. We build houses and dream about them, but we also dream about houses and construct them. The question of whether the house was first dreamt or built is long lost. There is a dynamic between the two with co-create one another. Further, dream houses function and operate in many other ways in dreams than plans for later waking-life constructions. That is, they exist for the existential pleasure (or horror) of living in them in the dream, they bring together novel experiences, thoughts and feelings, they contextualize emotions, and operate in countless other ways. And upon waking, the dream house is not just something to replicate either. The dream house image may be captured for a journal, for a discussion, for an interpretation, an art piece, for a theory, for food for another dream. In its form as a nightmare or divine inspiration we see that the dream produces connections in the waking world even when we don't have an interest in the dream acting this way. A cybernetic feedback system develops between waking and dreaming life. Interactively dynamic and mutually productive images, actions and forces emerge. Biological and cultural codes and objects and trends change and are re-absorbed by the dream-world, and then flow again upon the body of the earth, the body of the social, the body of the gods.

Here, at the beginning of the twenty-first century, the most dynamic cultural object and trend is the digital revolution. For many people this simply means that there are a lot more computers in our lives. Others feel there is a fundamental paradigm shift occurring. Either way, computer dreams are on the rise. As I have written about before [see Wilkerson (2000 July). Digital Dreaming Series: Computer Dreams II : The changing (inter)face of dream texts. *Electric Dreams* 7(7). ; Wilkerson (2000 March) Digital Dreams: The changing (inter)face of dreams in the twenty-first century. *Electric Dreams* 7(3). ; and Wilkerson (1999 Aug) Computers in Dreams, *Electric Dreams* 6(8)] whether you believe that these dreams simply reflect the rising concern and involvement with computers during our waking life or feel that they are a symbolic trail to our innermost self and beyond now mediated by binary metaphors, the information age and its technologically mediated communications now increasingly inhabit our dreamscapes and are a part of our inner dreamworld. Just as when we shifted in the last century from dreams of horses and carriages to automobiles and interstates, the shift to computer screens and virtual reality have changed the psychological landscape and created a whole new set of images through which we can see our lives. What does it all signify and how do we give it meaning? Like the digital revolution itself, there is the continual question: Is the computer just another en-slaving machine we are adding to our collection of cultural accumulations or a major paradigm shift in human consciousness?

I would like to suggest that the burden of answering this question has shifted from a natural position to a constructed one, and that dreamwork can be part of the positive construction. While humankind has always had to struggle with the creation of meaning and value, it has never been so hard as it is in the early 21st century. Older cultures offer rich systems of meaning and value for their participants and through rituals of initiation they move from one level of meaning into another. But our culture (Western capital culture) absorbs all other cultures. As older cultures encounter us, they either have to run into the wilderness and hide or watch their traditions fade away as the members of the tribe begin to acquire radios and guns and tennis shoes. Though it may only be a consolation prize for us, the destruction of older values has opened the door for new worlds of our choosing. This doesn't mean choosing anything. Because we live in a world of other individuals and souls, other natural and unnatural processes, choosing becomes an art that creatively includes the desires of others as well as our own desires.

From the perspective of choice, we participate in giving meaning to things. That is, by seeing meaning and value as something that is partially given and partially received, we establish a relationship with the Other and negotiate a world where the meaning is neither forced upon us, nor totally constructed by us. We co-create with the universe. This is the curse and blessing of freedom.

Carl Jung suggested that the early philosopher-scientists, the alchemists, were engaged in an investigation of categories of mind-body-spirit that today have been so broken up and divided that they have little sense of wholeness and hardly get any cross fertilization from other fields. Spiritual people study spirit, mechanics study mechanical things and biologists study biological things. Not for the alchemist. They read all aspects of the

imagination, psyche and matter for clues to discovering the only secret worth knowing, the philosopher's stone. Materialists thought this exploration was simply a foolish path of greedy people to find ways to make gold. But the true alchemist was more interested in the transmutation of something quite fantastic.. Changing lead to gold was simply a test of the philosopher's stone. The real event was the secret of changing base materials into finer substances.

We have a similar task in exploring and making meaning out of our soulless machines in our dreams and in our lives. These machines inhabit our lives more and more, and mediate our experience more and more. Without really knowing what is going on, we push forward, giving meaning to things and allowing them to reveal their significance to us. Future generations will look back on us as alchemists, mixing dreams, computers, society, self and spirit. As Jung noted, this innocence is needed to see the big things. That is, we throw all our expectations and hopes and desire into these new things, and by doing so, we get to see the deep imagination that is reflected in these projections on matter. Technology becomes the mirror of our soul, and we have a chance to encounter and give meaning to it before its significance is over-determined or abandoned as something absent.

To explore these notions, the Digital Dreaming Project was launched in August of 1999. The first part of this project involves the collection of dreams about computers, the Internet and peripheral devices and issues. During the first part of the collection phase, Electric Dreams allowed dreams to be sent in by the dreamers via requests on the Electric Dreams e-zine, on usenet newsgroups and through direct solicitation from public dreamers and dream journals online, such as the dreambank.net project and personal dream journals. The Digital Dreaming Project has also allied itself with the DreamRegistry project, and independently funded project to establish a public repository and searchable data for dreams. The unique part of the DreamRegistry project is that unlike other online dream databases, the DreamRegistry will allow communications between other databases, thereby allowing independent collection sites to exist, but sharing the data that is common to them. Some independent databases may be established as vertical portals, interested only in collecting nightmares or spiritual dreams. The DreamRegistry will allow these sites to maintain their identity and yet share data at the same time.

The following dreams were either sent in to Electric Dreams or requested from Web site from August 2000 through October 2000. The names have been changed except were the dreamers have explicitly requested their names to be kept with their dreams. Note that some people sent in collections while others sent individual dreams.

If you would like to send in a dream about computers, you can send them directly to Richard Wilkerson at rcwilk@dreamgate.com or enter them anonymously at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

Digital Dreams – August 2000 to October 2000

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Depressing Message

From: V.

i am at my computer talking to some one. I don't know who it is or what the conversation is about. but all of a sudden they tell me something and i get really depressed. in the end i commit suicide Reprinted with permission of the Dream Chimney: <http://dreamchimney.com/>

Dee's Computer Dreams Collection from 6-06-00 to 7-02-00

6-6-00 - DREAM - I was working on a web page and went to get a couple links for it and I thought I was really doing this so that when I woke up, I was surprised I was laying in bed.

I can't remember now what it was about though in the dream I thought it was a great idea.

xxx

6-11-00 - DREAM - I was searching for words about 'love' on the computer. But it wasn't just about love, it was about 'pure love' I used these words: 'love', 'welcome', 'masters', 'It To', 'Iyt To', 'Set To'. (These might not be exact spelling) They were the names of three masters who worked together. In the search, I placed all the words in a row with no marks between them.

xxx

6-13-00 - DREAM - (I had this dream at least 7 times during the night)

This was a web page about mass landing of UFOs. There are absolutely no details, only whiteness on whiteness. I put this list on a different web page each time so that everyone would know about it. The 2nd last time I had the dream, I saw the year 2029. The last time I had it, I saw the number 432.

I feel absolutely exhausted like I was awake all night making sure the work got done ... basically that's exactly what I did.

xxx

6-16-00 - DREAM - Part lucid - I was seeing an electronic screen that had boxes where words would appear. They would be either positive or negative words. I would recognize the word, react positively or negatively to it and move onto the next one. I don't know where this was or what it was for.

When I woke up from this, I realized that I had dreamed that a long time and wanted a people dream, so went back to sleep on purpose.

xxx

6-21-00 - DREAM - I was looking at a web page with links to sites that were about the environment. The links were in red and blue and my attention was drawn to a specific site to look at. (I can't remember what it was and don't think I could actually read it either)

NOTE: I have an environmental database page, but not a page specifically with news about the environment. <http://www.greatdreams.com/enviro.htm>

xxx

6-26-00 - DREAMS - I was working on web pages about crop circles and UFOs ... these were all links - database - no pictures

xxx

6-28-00 - THREE DREAMS - These were 3 separate computer screen dreams in which I was being tested. The tests were all about myself and listing and matching sets of attributes and abilities.

Vxxx

7-2-00 - NOTE: I was watching a 5 hour long anniversary show on TV about the Jackson 5 and Michael Jackson. - I went to sleep to take a nap during the show and dreamed I was making a web page about the biography of the Jackson 5. As soon after I realized that the movie was still on when I woke up that I had dreamed what was still on TV, I decided to forget the dream and went back to sleep.

DREAM 2: I dreamed I was making a web page about the biography of Art Bell. I placed his name within a box and did a page about him. After I published the page I got a phone call from a woman who asked me how it was that I published Art Bell's phone number. I told her I only published what was already available to the public.

I then went across the street where Art Bell lived and when I knocked on the door and there was no answer, I opened the door and went inside and found George Burns and Art Bell laying on the floor ... dead drunk ... (passed out) I woke them up and they thanked me for caring about them. They came home with me across the street and we talked a bit. When they left together, George Burns was smoking his cigar and he was walking arm and arm around each other's shoulders with Art Bell. The last thing Art said to me was that I should come across the street again in the morning to make sure they were all right. I agreed that I would come and check on them again.

I closed my door and saw that my front door was all glass and the white lace curtains were pulled aside and that everyone could see inside my house. I put the key into the lock and decided to leave the key in the door because then nobody can put a key in from the outside. I walked back towards my computer and saw that the biography on Art Bell wasn't yet complete because his life wasn't yet over.

NOTE: Joe reminded me that George Burns played the part of God in the movie 'OH GOD'.

“XXX Chips “

By Tony

August 2000

Once I dreamt I was inside this computer and the chips were women trying to grab me. It was kind of erotic except that they looked more or less like robots. They finally got a hold of me, took off my shoes and connected me to the motherboard. I started screaming, it was painful and then...I woke up.

“RPG Game”

by DBSboy

June 94

Dream

a group of fighters. A monster attacks, one of our members were hurt and the monster fled.

We found a peasant house and the woman living there invited us to stay there for the night. While we walked around the village, I saw a statue of the monster, which attacked us. The lady explained to us that the monsters, each with its own area, will not go near others of their own kind. The same night we gathered and discussed how to rid the monsters, and one thing we decided was to drive a car. I was the one chosen to drive. I sat in the car and started it (In real life I didn't know how to drive). The car swung left and right. I felt dizzy and finally I dropped out of the car, lying on the ground. A girl with a group of guys came by and said I was a girl(I am a guy), I fell unconscious before I could respond. The next thing I know I was walking in a hallway, and a best friend of mine came. He was very angry and punched me in my stomach. I punched him in return. He said he was told that I was flirting with his girlfriend (the girl I saw before I fell unconscious, in real life we never met each other). I explained to him what I wasn't flirting with her, and in fact I didn't know she is his girlfriend. He then went away. I followed him to a room and he was using the computer. I kept walking to the next room and his girlfriend sleeping in bed, that's when I first noticed she was very beautiful(as he told me in real life). That's the end of my dream.

Comments by Dreamer this is a dream long time ago, but I still remember it clearly, so I thought I might share it with other people.

“Obsession”

by Maha

7/15/2000 evening (awoke at 9 30 pm)

I was a part of a large community, living together in a complex of buildings and living quarters, on massive acreage. One of the buildings was a training facility, for combat, stealth, operations of various sorts with a feeling of anti-government. Missions were planned and trained for, scenarios played out and there was a certain progression that

everyone was required to follow even if they weren't there to go into the field, even if their skills were not in that area.

I had a vision problem and wore glasses and it bothered me terribly. (In waking life I do wear glasses, my recent difficulty seeing has been very distressful, and my father has been needing cataract surgery for some months and I have neglected to take him for it.) I knew it would affect my performance in a certain test course I would be having to go through and I thought it unfair and was afraid I would be mis-judged based on that, that it wouldn't be taken into consideration and I was distressed about it. I was pacing back and forth in front of the counter, waiting for my turn.

I had an object of desire... a man who kept appearing as two different people: a boy (now grown as the man) who I had known in my childhood (close family friend, it was always joked that we would grow up and marry, we remain in occasional touch) and my now companion who came here to live with me because I need help with certain things (I am also married - 30 years - and have 5 grown children). In this place (waiting for my test) he was the grown boy.

In being my object of desire, I was obsessed, he was on my mind constantly. I worried about everything to do with him/us. I was afraid I was going to scare him away with my intense nature, everything from my facial expressions to anything I said to him. We were dating casually, but I suspected he knew the intensity of the feeling I had for him and it was a constant stressor.

On the other side of the counter where I was waiting to take my test, there were divided areas each consisting of 4 work stations. They were defined as being either computer, person only, empty, or other types. The test consisted of standing at the end of the counter and bending over to look through a one-eye view. The perspective was difficult and I had to go from the end forward and name each station. Memory played a definite role in my answers and I said so. He said that was alright and to not be distressed by my poor vision but to do the best I could.

I completed the test and wanted to stay with him, but he ushered me out and said that I had things to do, others to attend to and that he would see me later. I went back to the main house to help with certain things... preparing dinner, seeing visitors off, trying to help my mother who had just moved into the complex and was still unpacking.

People were milling around, making plans for dinner and what to do afterwards, Dark was falling and there was no central lighting system and we all knew that we would have to either light torches and candles or accept the darkness. There were certain activities planned that I did not want to participate in but felt pressured and obligated to do so. It remained dark as no one lit anything and I was glad, thinking I would be able to slip away unseen. I wanted to think about the object of my obsession.

I slipped away from the activities but was accosted in the kitchen by a young girl who wanted me to help her make fried onion rings. I knew that would take time and I wanted

to avoid it so I sent her on an errand and then put the bowl outside the door, making it difficult for her to find. Another person came in and looked disheveled and I asked her what she was doing and where she was going. She took me to another room and said that some of them were going away for the summer and did I want to go? I said no, I couldn't bear the thought of being separated from "him". They were doing some shooting routines and I became enraged, took a gun from one of them and aimed it at the tv screen which was showing Maury Povich. I hit him in the forehead right between the eyes and the picture froze like that, with a smile on his face.

They were horrified and looked at me as if i had done a truly terrible thing and they started to say how unlike me that was, how out of character. I became even more distressed and threw (I typed "through" and then corrected it here...) the gun down in horror and ran from the room. I was confronted by a group who were distraught over an accident, it turned out that I had been riding a horse with my father who was incapable of staying on by himself. When I had slipped off, he had fallen and was hurt, needing to go to the hospital.

I called the VA and tired to explain things, but they were far away and not helpful They said they knew him and that he was just acting. I argued but they were not receptive. (In waking life my father has been ill, going down hill and I have neglected my responsibility to get him to a doctor.) I finally threw the phone down and went to try and get ready, showered, looked frantically for something to wear as I had outgrown most of my clothes (gained weight). I found a closet with some of my older "fat clothes" and tired to find something without much success and had to settle for something I didn't like.

My mother came out of the other area and confronted me in some distress, showing me a bracelet that was mine. She asked me had I given it to HIM and I said it was none of her business, that it was mine. If I wanted to give it away I would, that it had in fact been given to me by soandso (a former lover). She was very upset and then HE walked in and I was upset to think that he might think our family was unstable and undesirable in terms of getting involved with on any personal level. He walked the other way and I followed him and he turned around and said for me to not worry.

“Computer Dreams”
by Danielle

Jan-Mar 2000 various times

All I would see in my dreams were the screen of the computer. The words were in bright colors and I heard voices from voice chat. I was always in the pregnancy chat room(I was in my third trimester of pregnancy at the time). I would ask questions in the room about pregnancy and talk about baby names and labor stories. Mostly when I was having these dreams it was with the regulars that came into that room. I would time out with my ISP and that is usually when I awoke.

Comments by Dreamer I would often wake my mother from talking in my sleep and she said that I would move my hands as if typing. I was on bed-rest my last trimester and I had a laptop in which I spent most of the day in the pregnancy chat room. The rest of the day I was chatting in my sleep.

“Cut and Paste”

Date: Tue, 01 Aug 2000

From: Kouro

I very readily have "cut and paste" imagery in my dreams. Very often I have dream worries that there is something on my invisible clipboard that I have previously cut, that I am in danger of forgetting about, that I need to paste somewhere before it gets lost.

“From within the Womb of a Dream”

by Jude

Sunday, February 13, 2000

dreams liberate our evolving psyches from the demons imprisoning our inner souls...haunted emotions emanating from deep within the core of our beings, are awarded the opportunity to become unrestrained... scents of negative thought dissolve from the patterns of past lifetimes and transform into familiar fragrances of future conquests...

as i'm in the dreamscape, when the Now is manifest, all elements of my psychological nature, are presented and viewed with lucid candor...
the beasts residing in the synapses of my "unconscious" thought, transmute into saviors of introspection...molecules of motion shift
the blueprint skin surrounding my mind, as to shed the remnants of past lifetimes and flow into the movement of the present dream cycle...

well the other night, I had dream both revelatory as well as cryptic. it was truly enticing, in the sense that I was able to consciously "bend" or "alter" the environment and objects within the dream. the experience was a purging of my individual psyche and an internal hunger to evolve the world i'm presently residing in...

i'm focusing my psychic energy into the core of my dreams by redirecting the road i'm traveling on at that moment...good and evil, black and white, angelic and demonic forms, are the quintessential archetypes hidden within our collective thought...the blending or altering of the polar realities, or balancing the forces of creation, comprise the realm of Abraxas...the world of shadows become illuminating. Andre Breton surmised, "In the depths of our minds conceal strange forces capable of augmenting or conquering those on the surface. It is our greatest interest to capture them." to paraphrase Eckhart, all the devils are really angels just waiting to set you free...

i'm outside a mansion seemingly under reconstruction under renovation...it's beside a dirt road obscured by overgrown shrubs and the corners of the roof are dripping with blood...there's surreal blue hues pulsating from within the windows accompanied by thunderous taunts of invitation...something is luring me to enter...the "front door is locked but open," says a sign on the door breathing in and out like rubber...I decide to pass through the door by osmosis, becoming transparent...rays of sunlight are smashing against the glass roof above me and the light is broken down into a spectrum...as I stare into the colors, there are loud voices coming from another room, actually sounds like singing, reminding me of the mythological Sirens...I'm standing on a floor of earth, where I notice, next to a fireplace are these small Gothic creatures dancing close to the flames; chanting songs to a "magic-sun animal..." their voices are incredible human.

I begin to realize, I'm in my mind's mansion where all the elements of my being are housed...I sense something is about to unravel...I enter another room where I notice a middle-aged woman sitting in a large wooden chair, on a neon-green seat...I'm reminded of the Museum of Natural History, for there's knight armor scattered all about and the chair reminds me of Louie the 15th...the woman is dressed in neo-modern clothing...she's sitting at the head of a long table mixing potions and reading labels...there's old books, glass flasks, lit candles and bottles of day-glo powders and solutions strewn about the table...as I approach her, I notice the table has an inscription in the center, shaped like a triangle, endowed with what appears to be extraterrestrial hieroglyphics...

she peers over to me with a soothing smile and winks as if she's trying to hint at something...suddenly, there's loud thumping on the walls as though someone or something wants to enter but there's no doors...everything is now in slow-motion, even the sun's rays piercing through the spotted ceiling...I begin to become a bit overwhelmed by the dense mist of apprehensive emotion reverberating about this room as an abrupt gust of wind pins me to the floor and as I look upon the smile of the woman, I laugh and exclaim "what a wild dream!"

while on the floor, I notice a vanity mirror across from me...I'm sideways on the floor and as I look into the mirror, I see my reflection shift into a myriad of faces...I am now in the skeleton of my psyche, in the membrane of my collective memory...facets of my selves are free-flowing and I know I'm dreaming and so attempt to rearrange the situation as I lay down on my back...I want to be cooled off for I'm sweating (sweating a trial of power...) I'm successful for I now find myself in a large pool, floating on a cushion of electrical wire...

I see the woman again, now sitting in a lounge chair by the side of the pool, knitting a very large sweater with hypodermic needles...she looks at me and mentions "I can still feel you inside my womb." Suddenly, I'm transported next to a waterfall inside the

middle of the NY Botanical Gardens...I can hear opera, sounds like Mari Calles, echoing from the spacious Orchard Garden...I lie down on the grass and whip out my cell phone and begin speaking to a female voice who begins to give me instructions on how to download the "spiritual software" needed to make my "dream connections clear and free of distortion..."

I begin to explain that this may be difficult because I'm going to Manhattan to get to the Holland Tunnel and there may be dead zones in the tunnel...she laughs and says, "on my phone there is no dead time." she then adds, "a dream is what you allow it to be..."

I'm back at the pool...I see the woman standing beside a computer where she suggests "to look into the programming and when you access a disk-like object, switch to the topic you find most attractive...the code to the infinite structure of form...the formula waiting to be encoded."

She points to the computer under a sun-umbrella by the side of the pool...as I look into the monitor, I notice a gray circle with bold black words stating to "click here for lucid dreaming and here for prophecy..."

As I look back to her, she's gone...there's a virtual hand in the air with long rainbow-painted nails pointing at the screen where it now prompts to "download dreams..."

At this point, I'm a bit overwhelmed by the clarity and vivid impressions unfolding...I type into the computer {c:setup/deadzone} to see if I get a response from my mother who died at childbirth...(maybe this is the woman I'm seeing in my dream?...on the monitor I see "download failure try again." This time I type in {c:setup/oversoul}...the response is affirmative..."ENTER"...enter where I ask myself? "enter everywhere..." it responds without my typing anything into it, sort of like mental telepathy with a computer;)...I look at the computer and command it to transform into a brain and it does so! Pulsating with an orange glow...the brain commands me to look to the sky...a female voice then asks me to enter and I begin to realize I'm being reborn from the womb of this dream...

"Mutual Mud"
by Ken
September 2000

I have a lot of dreams, some of which relate clearly to technology, others less so. Here's an interesting one. I was first exposed to the Internet my first year in college (93), and began mudding (IgorMud, specifically) the second semester. I played a lot at the time, a kind of mini-connectivity addiction. A few friends discovered it at the same time, played similar amounts. Each of us (I can think of 3 people) had dreams in which we were

navigating terrain in a sort of segmented fashion, parallel to the 'east', 'enter' type commands of the mud. Our terrains differed, as did events within the dream itself, but we all had several dreams in which the dream progresses room by room, which was an odd experience, and a sure sign that we were addicted enough and playing enough that some of our cognitive pathways were getting fused. I don't remember much details about the dreams themselves other than their segmented style... still, I hope its useful to you. Who knows, maybe others share similar experiences?

“Query Dreams”

October 2000

Michael

I have a lot.(of computer dreams) Especially when I am designing something on ACCESS and I get stuck with a Query.

I often dream of the answer .

Do not write this of as weird as it has happened 5-6 times and I am getting to rely on it+ACE-

By the way I am a Shrink myself with Dynamic Orientation and there is no Freudian overlays or underlays in the dreams.

I do think that the PC can be a tool for creativity as can internet as a whole.

I am sorry I have no specific recall of a dream other than to say if they are there.

I will try keep your address and if another one comes along you will get it.

“Too much Quake”

by SS,

September, 2000

"R<> Are you having computer dreams?"

"R<> I am collecting dreams, dreams you have during sleep, of computers and

"R<> Internet related issues and topics.

Only if I've played too much Quake 2 before going to bed.

Sounds facetious, but it's not. The scenes - though not usually the violence - will form backdrops to my dreams. Wierd, eh?

“Dreaming in Code”

by Robyn

September, 2000

being a techie i have computer dreams alot - whenever i start a new job i dream in code for a while - the whole dream consists of code scrolling on a black screen - not much to it - but kinda disturbing. I've also had dreams where parts of my computer were missing. One in particular my company kept making my monitor smaller and smaller until i had no monitor but i was still expected to do my job.

thats all - hope it helps.

=====
=====

[Note: stan requests that his name be kept with his dreams]

richard,

i saw your posted questionnaire about computers in dreams. this dream not only has one of my old apple2 computers in it, i try to use it in my dream to record part of the dream into my dream log. hence the starting sentence and probably a few more after that were actually composed while i was still asleep but almost awaking.

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

DATE : 29 aug 2000 06:13

DREAM : the black horse recursion

=(yesterday i was rather tired after only two lectures on javascript and an exam review. when i got home, i took a short nap then spent the evening just vegging in front of the television with my mother. when i came to bed around midnight, i read a couple of the short introductory chapters in cornelius agrrippa's _occult philosophy_, the virtues of elements and their compounds. agrrippa is laboring over his inability to distinguish truth from fantasy in pliny's natural history, but he occasionally hints to have experience which is plainly untrue. i have so far accepted this as mostly self delusion on his part rather than deliberate deception. i got to sleep easily about 01:30. this is rather too early for me, but i managed to stay asleep as i still felt tired.)=

mark littlefield's brother, mitchell, has the odd habit of sleeping with his horse. it is a large mare, mostly black with some small white markings about the underside and a diamond blaze on her forehead. they sleep in an open room carpeted with mattresses, the horse on one side with mitch on the other near its hooves. today is an uncommon day, mitch rising just before sun up and going for a ride to exercise the horse.

in the still grayness of morning just before dawn, the horse and rider work to get in perfect coordination. at first the horse is a little bit out of rhythm but then comes into balance for a full gallop. running down the empty roadsides of massachusetts until they come to outskirts of amherst. then mitch decides to pull up by the community flagpole rather than continue into the town.

the community flagpole beside the roadway is a tampering rectangle built of rounded yellow sandstone rocks, each an oval half a meter in size. it is a truncated tetrahedron about three meters tall with a bare metal pole in the middle. no flag has been on it in months. it had been built during the WPA era of community work projects during the great depression.

the sun is just coming up when mitch dismounts beside the flagpole. his black horse rubs the side of her face against the rough sandstone. mitchell considers going for a longer run this morning before going off to work.

a disturbance on top of the flag base. another horse, a piebald stallion, has been sleeping up there on the right side of the pole. mitch's black mare, startled by the unexpected appearance of another horse, runs around the back of the flagpole where it meets an embankment, and so climbs up to meet the other animal. the stallion has an irregular patch of red, white and brown colors on its face, but its body is composed of large patchworks almost like a quilt.

"good morning to you." says a heavy set amish woman who has come up the path in a pasture next to the flagpole. she is dressed in grey broadcloth in the plain fashion of her community. "i see your mare have met our sire. he be guarding his mares."

the stallion on top of the base of the flagpole, smells mitch's mare once, then leaps off back into it pasture. he has seen a fresh pile of yellow manure left by one of his mares, which he quickly shoves it with his nose under a nearby bush. he then runs out of sight himself. apparently dung management is one of his duties toward his herd.

i seem to wake up here in my mother's house in ohio where i grew up. i debate about whether to write this dream up in my dream journal but decide that i have enough time before i have to go lecture today. i go over to the closet and pull out the components to my old apple 2 computer. i manage to get the various parts together on my bed but it is awkward to hold the CPU box with the keyboard on my lap. as the machine beeps and whirs in boot up, i wonder if i should dig around for a newer computer since the floppy disk format of this machine is not compatible with the rest of dream journal files. the green and black monitor starts to show and i decide it is better to get the dream down before i lose most of its details.

my sister comes to the door and begins saying something to me. i insist that she leave the room right away and she starts to complain. "please." i tell her as i push her out the door. "i am concentrating on remembering my dream before i forget it entirely." i close her out and lock the door. "i will come get you in a few minutes."

i go back to the bed and reposition myself among the various components of the apple computer. i begin to type "mark littlefield's brother, mitchell, has the odd habit of sleeping with his horse..."

=(i woke about 05:40. i had woken earlier, around 04:30 with another dream about a reunion at my elementary school in ohio and making some adjustments to a parabolic antenna used for SETI research, but this had a transmitter for contacting alien class 1 civilizations. it was too early for me to wake enough to type this dream in and i was not sufficiently awake so i fell back to sleep into this dream of the horses. i believe mark littlefield does have a brother who i have never met. i doubt his name is mitchell. i lived for fourteen years in amherst massachusetts, but there is no flagpole like the one featured here. i never had my apple 2 computers at my mother's house, but the recursion of trying to type this dream into a dream computer is somewhat interesting to me.)=

stankuli@gulf.net

“School Monitor”

August 2000

by Judy

didn't write down yesterday's dreams, which were the first ones I've recalled in nearly a week, because of my Sabbath thing and needing to pay attention to my daughter, and now they're slipping away from me, but maybe if I capture this morning's they'll come back.

It's a traveling scene of some kind, where I've been on something like a Green Tortoise bus with a lot of people and much of our travel takes place at night. (Seems I sleep more soundly than I do on a real Tortoise venture, which is an WL exercise in uncomfortable sleep deprivation for me...). seems we're traveling mostly through rural parts of northern California, including places I used to live or visit or extended periods.

at one point we come to somewhere where there is a large computer screen and I decide I should check my e-mail and web visit sites at least a little.

My daughter, much like her WL nearly 6 year old self, is with me. I decide to look up an address or URL that sounds quite a bit like the WL life school that didn't accept her for this school year (they gave me an absurd thing about how she seemed "rather less mature" than the other first graders, which I think is utterly ridiculous, and so did every teacher she's had at her past programs, including arts camp for children up to four years older than she...it was ME that they didn't want in their family...ah the snootiness of alternative private schools....).

so I switch from the mail program to the Web browser and when I enter the URL, I'm looking at this huge and brilliantly animated thing that looks like the combination of a theater marquee with large bright lights and a car lot...there are several long rows of shiny cars, all the same attractive shade of sparkly green, that the design artist has made into...well, this is hard to describe but they have sort of "masts" or "posts" that are sculpture-like, out of the same green enamel and material as the cars, coming up from the back, and not identical...rather like a crowd or a forest of whatever they are. I admire the artist's technical skill and creativity. My daughter is enjoying it too, and working on her reading (she is a beginning reader IWL) as I point the changes put to her.

Then my daughter and I discover that by pointing the cursor arrow, or something, at the marquee lights (which seem huge, perhaps the size they;d be in waking life or on a real silver screen, we can make the whole row of lights change and spell out what we want...we play with this for a bit.

then back to the moving around on the buses or whatever conveyance (this part is fuzzy.)

the next morning or whatever, we come to a place that is vaguely familiar, it has large warm pools that have been constructed with big attractive concrete and tile settings around them...size of a family swimming pool but more like a spa.

I get a feeling this is a school where I visited or worked in Mendocino County twenty years ago? memory is distant but pleasant...

then I see my mother. My daughter is off doing something with maybe some other children... my mother seems worried and uptight and keeps alluding to some piece of business I really must attend to, but is being very euphemistic about it. I think she's getting at worries about my daughters legally unestablished paternity and "what if..." problems...but this could also have to do with her deceased mother (my Grandma Lottie)...who WL also had a lot of intrigue and confusion about just who her biological parents were and just where and when she was born...even the continent of her birth is in question!! my housekeeping, or lack thereof, also seems to be impugned here, though we are not even at home. (this was also Grandma Lottie's downfall...a creative and hardworking person who was really messy and disorganized. She died in 1972, when I was in high school, a little before I moved to the Bay Area.) I'm annoyed with many mother for making me guess just what she s talking about and for intruding into my life.

Then I'm in a place like the now-demolished Cowell hospital on the UC Berkeley campus, which is also a place I worked as a young college student, with mixed success at acting like a grown-up health worker. (the ways my flakiness got me into problems there is still a matter of some shame for me 25 years later. It's a beautiful if somewhat cavernous old building from the early part of this century, with, in this dream at least, a long damp leading downstairs. I have some business here too, though just what, I can't say. My daughter is still with me, and I'm trying to find something; it seems like we're

part of this tour with the Tortoise-like unit but have all these nebulous tasks that have to do with my personal history to reclaim.) EOD as I recall it....

another association with Cowell Health Center...I'm politically pissed off at what happened to it! It was a really beautiful building, as I say, and provided important on-campus care for students, including a dentist, drop-in urgent care, some in-patient services, a lab, and the women's clinic where I studied, worked and, um, learned some of my limitations at the time)...and it was destroyed so that the Business School could have its own new fancy building instead of sharing Barrows Hall with the Sociology (where I studied some too: I was an anthropology major) and Political Science departments...Student Health has moved slightly off campus and is nowhere nearly as comprehensive as it was. What this says about priorities and about the rise of corporatism over human need, is illustrative to me of why I think the journey from the 1970s to the 2000s is overall degenerate. I've gotten stronger and wiser, perhaps, but the world around me, especially as I see it in Berkeley and various parts of northern California where I've made my home since graduation, has not....

“Flat Line”

by Peg

oct 2000

You know, Richard, although I spend a GREAT deal of my waking time using a computer, computers almost never appear in my dreams. The only instance I can recall is a recent dream where I was watching data (sleep lab data--my job) scroll across a computer screen, and it suddenly started to "turn a corner" instead of marching, as it usually does, in a linear way across the screen. And then it became even more multi-dimensional as I watched, forming kind of like 3-D diagrams.

“Endless Pages”

dream-flow.v002.n010.4

From: Poetica

Subject: Endless Files

Date: Thu, 07 Sep 2000 08:17:33 -0700

I turn on the computer and get a DOS-type screen with rows of filenames listed on it. I'm trying to get to my files, but each time I try to get a file up, a new screen comes up which looks just like the first. It feels like turning endless pages, or walking through endless doorways, pulling a curtain aside, but finding exactly the same thing behind each doorway.

Comments by Dreamer This is a recurring dream, which seems to happen when I'm very stressed about study issues - eg an exam or a major paper to hand in.

“Adventure in Russia”

by Julie

9/10; 10pm-2am

I am in my father's car, in the back seat with my older brother; I am being taken to a party. I remember that I had left a deck of cards on the trunk, so I turn back and see that they are still there, despite the fact that we are driving rather fast. I concentrate on the cards, and they begin obeying my thoughts. They cut themselves, stand on end, and bend into the wind. I point this out to my brother, who is both amazed and terrified. I show him what I can do, just by imaging it happening. After demonstrating my unique abilities, the cards suddenly grow larger and larger, until all I see is the face on the Jack of Spades.

We arrive at the house where the party is at, and my family leaves. the house is an enormous three story mansion in the middle of nowhere, though I know I am in Russia. There is another house about 300 yards off, at the end of the driveway.

I don't know any of the people who are at the party, though I do notice that the host actually breaks into the house. There are about 30 people here, and the first night I am heading to bed, when I trip on the stairs and loose all four of my front teeth. It does not hurt, and I barely remember how it happened in the morning; I am very drunk.

The next morning several trucks drive to the other house, and it is soon clear that they are "bad people," and we are not welcome in this house. I happened to spend the night on the second floor with about half the guests, while the other have had slept on the third floor. We are trapped in the house, and for some reason the party has divided into two factions, those from the second floor and those from the third floor. It seemed to me that nobody realized the true danger that we are in, and how important it is for us to work together. Some people venture outside and are killed. I know that I have an ability to control paper, so I cut several pieces of paper into circles and put them into my pocket. Some of the guests have gone outside to try to escape, so I run out to rescue them. Because I don't know any of the guests, I have trouble determining who the "bad guys" are until I notice their guns. I remove a paper "disk" from my pocket and toss it into the air. It begins spinning and I control its flight, with some effort. With the disk, I behead the men with the guns. As the disk slices through their necks, they crumble to the ground in two pieces. I actually torment the men for a while, delaying their inevitable deaths. I am having fun. All the witnesses are horrified and relieved. I feel completely ostracized: no one will talk to me because I have missing teeth and I am a killer with supernatural powers.

Back in the house, I head up to the third floor, where the guests are gathered around a very intelligent young man at a computer. It is obvious that he is planning their escape. I gather courage to talk to him, despite my disfigurement. I try to explain that I have powers, and that we need to work together. A girl about my age (22) shuns me, so I attempt to play on her emotion. I tell her how horrible I felt that I had just killed several people -- the problem is, I do not feel badly at all. She is not impressed, and is obviously superficially repulsed by my appearance (though I continue to try to cover the gap in my teeth).

This boy goes outside when it appears safe, in order to assess the grounds. I see trucks coming, so I go out to warn him. We end up running up some trails that lead to the top of a mountain. I am running so hard I feel like my lungs are going to burst, but I am so scared I force myself to keep going. As we near the top, we notice the trails (caused by tires) become rail lines. It is clear that the men after us are running an illegal coal mining operation. A train is coming, so the boy and I hide. A man shows up, and I again kill with my paper disk. We run down the other side of the mountain, and into a small, run-down town. Everything is foreign, yet we manage to find the train station, where the train is just pulling out. We miss the train, and are stuck with a decision: Each of us only has one 10-ruble note, which is exactly what the next train out would cost us. However, we do not know where it is going, nor how we will survive once we get there. Also, all the rest of the guests at the house are most likely to be murdered, now that the two of us are gone.

The dream ends with the two of us on the train platform, not knowing what to do.

Comments by Dreamer There are a few things that seem cohesive with my life: I studied a lot of Russian history in college; I am currently unemployed and have no money; I am at a crossroads in my life, as I have just graduated from college and do not have any idea of what I would like to do; I am aware of my ability to be a capable leader, but I do not feel I have the likeability to accompany the skill; I also have trouble meeting strangers, and remembering names and faces.

“Computer Dreams”

by comadre

October, 2000

fragments on awakening. apologies in advance to Dreamshare folks for the rambling style and the references to events and processes that might not make sense to anyone else...I can explain further if anyone is interested.

DREAM:I'm with a group of young activists...sense of myself being younger than I am IWL (WL I'm 44) but that most of these people assembled are still considerably younger than me, maybe in their late teens and early twenties, very serious young people but with what amounts to a good sense of humor and purpose. (feel now I'm not describing this

well...these folks just seem very mature and thoughtful if a bit lacking in years of experience.)

there's some group project that involves people entering their varied opinions on a discussion...vote or consensus process in lieu of majority vote coming up? (all this is about political processes tied in with historic peace and justice organizing that has a "peace church" component and subsequently became secularized with some culture shift involved...for readers who are not familiar with the context, I'll try to explain in further discussions.)

then...HERE YOU GO RICHARD: computers again!!!!...we're working in something like a computer lab at the high school, though I think we are in some kind of rented community center instead of a high school. people have some kind of emotional, rather than political, stake, in some discussion of goals, tactics, and philosophy that's going on...waking life this sounds an awful lot like some issues I've stumbled into in several list serves list serves in which I participate, especially in the past week.. it also has toes to my own history as a justice and peace organizer...there have been some internal and group conflicts over shared and divergent ideals and thoughts and it does, indeed, have a spiritual component at its core as well as one rooted in the personal and the social...what do I truly believe?

the results of whatever is being entered into these computers is being relayed elsewhere...is this something like an election center? whoever or whatever entity is in charge(group, committee, etc.) is going to have to wade through a lot of prose to sort out what people think and also make a decision based on that. I get the feeling that some of these young adults are going to be left out...there seems to be an ideological split happening. EOD

thoughts on waking life residue.....

man this has been a week. got into it with my significant other, who told me a week ago he isn't happy in the relationship and our divergent styles of communication are the issue...still feeling pretty insecure though there have been efforts to cool this out some...trust between us a bit shaky right now.

my history as a peace and justice organizer in a small, growing, somewhat tourist-y California town 15 years ago, where indeed AI was "considerably younger than I am now"...a lot of internal division then too, due to people's naivete and varying levels of experience.

ISRAEL AND PALESTINE: I'm disgusted for my people at the behavior of Israel...this is nothing new but this eruptive violence coming on the heels of Yom Kippur, which I am the only member of my family or origin to observe in any way. on the way to work a few days ago I screamed at the news on NPR, something I;m not prone to do ordinarily. and

late last night I got involved in some meta-discussion about all this on another type of activist list where this was considered off topic and...well, it's complex but I wound up stepping in and trying to be a voice of reason where I thought someone was acting inexcusable and threatening to charge an activist group in support of Palestinians with "hate crimes" because they spammed him through this list with announcements about an emergency demonstration. and he kept referring to the group sending the message as "hey, fuckheads" and then saying : "be nice", which strikes me as counter-productive and oxymoronic.....

well, I'm Jewish and he's not, and I pointed out, as reasonably as I could, that "hate crimes" are acts of violence motivated by someone's sex, sexual orientation, race, national origin, religion, etc....and as a Jew, I couldn't see where any hate crime had been done to anyone that justified referring this to a group known for troublemaking against progressives..... do I ever feel like a voice in the wilderness! and issues like this came up when I lived in Nevada County long ago, where someone would go on a tear about something in a peace center meeting and a friend would say to me and/or my partner, "you know, you're right, but you're outnumbered."

yesterday I e-mailed a lot, for me, with an organizer in a national project aimed at countering militarism in the high schools (I applied for the job myself and then withdrew from the competition when I realized that I was middle-aged, female, Caucasian, and not a veteran of the military or from a military myself...really a bit too much of an outsider to the target audience to be what they're looking for...plus the job moved from here in the Bay Area to Philadelphia.) I learned the following...that most of the five US Navy sailors killed on the USS Cole a few days ago were very young and at least one of them was just out of high school. the whole project is about countering the military recruiters' rosy picture of the fine adventure and splendid opportunity awaiting young people who sign on with the armed services...war forecloses the future.

and I feel this dream is about peacemaking...making peace with my past, making peace with the way people often don't get it. this week, I also made a request on the childbirth group in which I participate that people of a right-wing persuasion keep their off-politics to other lists...that this list was for discussion of unassisted birth and related issues and it was meant to be inclusive of all kinds of women with all kinds of political philosophies, or none at all. I think only a few people understood what I was saying and why...

so that's me this week...fed up with Zionism and with the untimely death of young people and with US aggression masquerading to the US population as "peacemaking", fed up with hotheads especially on-line, stressed over my relationship with Dave and our ostensible problems "communicating," which I feel have to do with his intolerance of the ways I'm different and the way I put my thoughts out there, and underneath all this...I think it's all about spiritual values and trying to get clear on what I think is really the pearl of truth, or something.

trying to smile underneath this all.

intense competition. In my plan, after each move, you would have to say something you liked about the person you were playing with.

At the mundane level of the Eleventh House, there is a sense of "Everything in the Shop is seen in the window, but there is nothing inside." The detached intelligence of the Aquarian house seems more concerned with superficialities of social & intellectual life. However, at a more subtle level, there is a transition from the singular mind to the larger collective mind. In its positive aspects this transcends group-think where the participation is voluntary and the individuality is not lost, but a meaningful part of the larger process. That this takes on a playful tone in the Eleventh House does not diminish the significance.

Dream: I'm walking along a beach with my husband just after sunset. There is a dance group on the beach performing some kind of primitive circular dance. I notice that everyone is holding a different object and somehow I know these are like the gifts of the magi, special gifts of one's individuality. There is a gap in the circle and I realize I could join and complete the circle if I had something to give. My husband tells me that I'm the gift and I join the dance.

This connection/dis-connection with the group also shows up with those who have not yet found their special social gift.

Dream: There is a birthday next door party for a little girl and I'm invited. I don't have a present but my mother sends me with one of her favorite blue scarves. When I go in the house, there are lots of games being played, but I don't really know what the rules are and just wander around feeling lonely. I want to give a gift to the little girl, but feel uncomfortable holding this adult gift and not a toy. I see a pile of gifts opened on the refreshment table and they are all dolls and other toys. I feel like crying when the little girl's mother puts her hands on my shoulders and tells me that the scarf could be a toy too. I still feel it is like a gift from my mother and not a gift I want to give.

This missing link may also show up in people who confuse inner and outer desires. Many deep people feel that social organizations are superficial and forced structures, and don't feel warmly accepted in these gatherings, projects, boards, religions and other groups. Generally they are seeking a deep inner connection in an outer realm and feeling disappointed. These people have difficulties expressing their uniqueness in ordinary ways. Others overcompensate and become social butterflies, always hanging on the greatness of others and avoiding their own contributions or recognition of their contributions.

Dream: I have to get to the front lobby to announce and escort the ambassador to the chamber meeting. But there is a lone street person who has gotten in the building and is trying to steal food from the reception table. I think to myself that it is someone else's job to deal with him, but feel uncomfortable. If I go past him without dealing with him,

for doing dreamwork on their own dreams and in their work with others. New people can join with experienced students in the summer dreamwork intensives usually held in the Norway mountains.

Contact Strephon at strephon@xs4all.nl or see his web site at <http://www.dreamwork2000.com>.

>> Dreaming and Awakening in Paradise

Seven days of lucid dreaming in Maui with Stephen LaBerge and Friends May 1 - May 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, Watsu 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 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 nature and 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. We shall also explore the practical and theoretical differences and common ground between the modern scientific approach to lucid dreaming and the ancient Tibetan approach to dream yoga. The stunning environment of Mana Le'a will be naturally conducive to lifting our minds out of limiting habits of thought and action.

Participants in previous retreats have enjoyed phenomenal success at lucid dreaming, with most having at least one during the program. We cannot guarantee that you will have a lucid dream, but we are certain that you will experience reality in a new light, and that the principles of lucid dreaming you will learn will serve you well in discovering what is important for you in this life.

While Mana Le'a Gardens is an island of tranquility onto itself, it's also close to other attractions of Maui, from incomparable beaches and waterfalls to the 10,000 foot peak of Haleakala and, if you must, shopping. We will have group outings to sites we find particularly inspiring, and there will be time for your own explorations as well. Meals are provided by the Mana Le'a's own chef, with a focus on gourmet vegetarian food. The accommodations are lovely, in natural wood with plenty of light, a clean, modern yet rustic feel.

Hawai'ian weather is delightfully mild year 'round. The temperature at Mana Le'a will range from the mid-60's to the mid-80's. Brief rain-showers are common, but there is plenty of sunshine as well. Truly, we cannot overstate the beauty of this retreat site.

Come with us, join a group of like-minded seekers of enlightened experience as we usher in a New Era of "Aloha Ao"-- Love and Light!

-- ABOUT THE PRESENTER : Stephen LaBerge, Ph.D. is a world renowned authority on lucid dreaming. His pioneering studies at Stanford University have brought scientific attention to this potentially illuminating state of consciousness, and his best-selling books *Lucid Dreaming* and *Exploring the World of Lucid Dreaming*, have introduced many to the experience. For the past 20 years, he has researched methods for teaching people to become lucid dreamers, developing techniques and lucid dreaming induction devices.

-- SCHEDULE: Tuesday evening, May 1 - Monday morning, May 7, 2001.

-- FEES: \$2000, includes room and board.

-- FOR INFORMATION OR TO REGISTER: CALL: +1 650 321-9969 or 1 800 GO LUCID (1 800 465-8243)daalf@lucidity.com *
<http://www.lucidity.com/DAAP2001.html>

>> Lucid Dreaming Book Now Available

Janice Brooks' and Jay Vogelsong's book, "The Conscious Exploration of Dreaming" is now available in paperback, and is listed on the 1stbooks site at <http://www.1stbooks.com>

>>Dreams: Hearing the Voice of God

Author Dr. J.D. Kallmyer debunks some popular notions about dreams and dreamwork, and provides the enthusiast with tried and true methods for uncovering the supernatural meaning of dreams. To view --

<http://www.ministryschool.com/dreams.htm>

>>Regional Dreamer Discussion Groups

<http://www.dreamtree.com/Questions/Forum/Discussion/discussion.html> Are you interested in connecting with dreamworkers, dream explorers, and others interested in dreams and dreaming in your local area? A new series of regional dreamers groups are being formed, to meet online or through email to share information and foster a sense of community around a common enthusiasm for dreams. The purpose of these groups is to share questions, comments, information, and anything else regarding dreams you think might be of interest with the rest of the group. Here are some of the kinds of things you'll be able to share or find out about:

- news of upcoming dream workshops, presentations, conferences, or seminars
- new dream groups starting, or your desire to connect with others to start a dream group
- dream services you can offer to others
- dream books you've read, or films you've seen
- dream interpretation techniques or ways of exploring the dream that you've discovered to be particularly useful
- questions about dreams or dreamworking

- information about yourself and your particular areas of interest in relationship to dreams
- research or other projects you'd like to find dreamers to participate in.

Each regional group also has its own group website where you can read archived messages, or post messages through the internet; to add or view upcoming events on the Calendar, to post a poll to members on a topic or question of your choice, to chat with others who might be online, and to add or view links to dream-related websites.

If you've got friends interested in dreams, consider asking them to join a discussion group. If they don't live in your area, there are other regional groups available -- just go to <http://www.dreamtree.com/Questions/Forum/Discussion/discussion.html> to select the right location.

>> Healing Dreams

Marc Ian Barasch will be publishing the third book in his healing trilogy on November 1 -- "Healing Dreams: Exploring the Dreams That Can Transform your Life". In 1985, Barasch, the former editor-in-chief of "New Age Journal", experienced a number of dreams in which he had cancer. Taking these to heart, he visited his doctor, insisted on tests, and was diagnosed with thyroid cancer. This began a remarkable healing journey in which Barasch learned to trust the messages coming from his psyche, and particularly his dreams. In his new book, Barasch offers a multidimensional method of dreamwork that can help us achieve greater wholeness and authentic living through understanding and appreciating our larger-than-life healing dreams. Barasch will be appearing online for a live chat on October 25 at 7:00 pm PST. For more information on how you can participate in the chat, visit <http://www.asdreams.org/subidxdiscussionschat.htm>.

Healing Dreams: Exploring the Dreams that Can Transform Your Life
by Marc Ian Barasch
Riverhead Books/ ISBN 1-57322-167-8
\$25.95/\$34.99 Canada
Publication date; November 1, 2000

>> Annual Halloween Swarm

Sponsored by ELECTRIC DREAMS, and coordinated by
DreamBat@dreamgate.com.

Every year around Halloween Electric Dreamers have a community swarm. This means for the week leading up to Halloween we provide a wide variety of activities to bring the online dream community together and make plans for the next year. Groups of dreamers meet and swarm around the Net, leaving & picking up dream treats and tricks.

You are invited to join in all the activities which include:

- o Visiting with dreamworkers from around the world.
- o Get the latest scoop on the Dream Movement.
- o Update your information and links with Electric Dreams.
- o Share dreams with new dream venues and dreamworkers.
- o Make plans for great dream sharing projects in 2001.

Become a Host or Participant:

Post your intentions on dreamchatters@egroups.com

- Send in times you would be willing to hang out and discuss dreams with others in the DreamChatter's Chat room, or some other real-time chat venue.

<http://www.egroups.com/chat/dreamchatters>

- Tell us about your web site or online project and why we should visit you for Halloween. In the past, websites will leave a treat (scary pictures, nightmare poem or dreams) and have something specific they would like visitors to notice. Post your invitation on

dreamchatters@egroups.com

- Get your website information updated. This is the time of year we go through the Electric Dreams links and update them with new information and add annotated links to the resources. See what you need added at:

http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/resources/online_a.htm

(I will be going back through the last year of Global Dreaming News, so if you are listed there, you will get updated. If you have new information, send that to Richard at rcwilk@dreamgate.com)

- Get your favorite dreams ready to drop off on various newsgroups and discussion lists.

The swarm list of friendly dream groups will be available at

<http://www.egroups.com/files/dreamchatters/>

Pick as many lists as you can and drop off a hello and a dream!

- The schedule will be posted around the Net, and on dreamchatters. If you haven't joined dreamchatters yet or any other egroups list, this is a great time. Its very easy and takes only a few moments. Give only the information you want. You can sign-up anonymously if you wish.

<http://www.egroups.com/group/dreamchatters/>

Here is the general schedule:

October 24 - The official swarm begins. Pick up the list of sites to visit and discussion groups to join and bulletin boards to leave dreams and chat rooms where dreamworkers are hanging out.

>>The Dream Chimney

<http://dreamchimney.com/dreams/>

The Dream Chimney offers you an opportunity to post your dreams on their site or take one of their Dream Polls, then return within 48 hours of your dream post for at least one analysis of your dream by the team and many more by others. Feel free to post comments on the dream, your interpretation, questions for the dreamer, or just simply your favorite part of the dream. The more posting, the more fun.

>> New Dream Analysis/Dream Journaling Website... Dreamstop

<http://www.dreamstop.com>

Dreamstop provides instant dream analysis and users can create an online dream journal that record every dream they have-- it even sees patterns in dreaming! There's The Daily Top Ten list of the most popular symbols dreamt about by users the night before, the Dream-O-Meter, a fun way to read other people's dreams, plus lots of other new features on the way!

>>Sleep and Dreams

http://www.gurlpages.com/lila_gurl_2000/

This site is for people who want to learn about sleep and dreams. This site is in English and is currently being translated into French. This site provides information about lucid dreams, nightmares, and much more. There is also a section with polls, a guestbook, and space to share your dreams.

>> Dream Sharing Online for Women - Dream Matrix

<http://www.eGroups.com/group/dreamshare>

A new no-cost discussion group on dreams for women only, welcomes new members. Beginning dream-workers and experienced women equally welcome. This is an egalitarian, open-minded forum for sharing dreams and their possible implications in our lives. It is based on the principles of respect for many traditions, kindness, and honoring the creative impulse as our dreams express it. It is a moderated forum. To learn more about joining Dream-matrix or Dreamshare, contact moderator Judith Gips: <comadre@mindspring.com .

>>Other Web Updates

Coping with Nightmares article

Nov 3-5, New York
Return to Magic Mountain with Robert Moss. For more information, visit the website at www.mossdreams.com.

Nov 13, Palo Alto/Mountain View, CA Dreaming True, workshop with author Robert Moss. at the : East West Bookstore, 324 Castro Street, Mountain View, CA 94041 For Information and Reservations, please call (650) 988-9800 or email info@eastwest.com

Nov 18-26, Australia
Dreaming True, with Robert Moss. Contact: Inspiring Promotions, PO Box 123, Warburton Vic 379 tel/fax (03) 59 665586; email pshaw@valylink.net.au

November 3-5 - Lexington, KY
WeekendWorkshop with Jeremy Taylor. Contact Paula Raines at 859.865.2562

November 17-19 - Kirkridge, PA
Weekend Workshop with Jeremy Taylor. "Waking up to the Inner World". Contact Kirkridge at 610.588.1793

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dream-flow.v002.n013.1 - dream-flow.v002.n019
This is the final dream-flow from dream-flow@lists.best.com

New Series begins with dream-flow@egroup.com Digest #1 09/29/2000
This issue includes volume #1 – volume#20

Hello and welcome to the DREAM SECTION of Electric Dreams.

This section is edited by Richard Wilkerson and the DreamEditor, a software creation of Harry Bosma, author of the Dream interpretation and journaling software "Alchera".
(homepage: <http://mythwell.com>)

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>

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-request@lists.best.com
In the body of the E-mail put only

subscribe your-email

Please substitute your real email address with "your-email"
You may get a note back to verify the subscription. Simply hit the return or reply key, change REJECT to ACCEPT in the subject field and send the note back.

An Archive of dream-flow is available at:
<http://www.mail-archive.com/dream-flow@lists.best.com/>

----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n013 -----

001 - Anonymous - Adventure in Russia

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n013.1 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Adventure in Russia
Date: Mon, 11 Sep 2000 16:22:28 -0700

Dream Title Adventure in Russia; Jodi
Date of Dream 9/10; 10pm-2am

I am in my father's car, in the back seat with my older brother; I am being taken to a party. I remember that I had left a deck of cards on the trunk, so I turn back and see that they are still there, despite the fact that we are driving rather fast. I concentrate on the cards, and they begin obeying my thoughts. They cut themselves, stand on end, and bend into the wind. I point this out to my brother, who is both amazed and terrified. I show him

what I can do, just by imaging it happening. After demonstrating my unique abilities, the cards suddenly grow larger and larger, until all I see is the face on the Jack of Spades.

We arrive at the house where the party is at, and my family leaves. the house is an enormous three story mansion in the middle of nowhere, though I know I am in Russia. There is another house about 300 yards off, at the end of the driveway.

I don't know any of the people who are at the party, though I do notice that the host actually breaks into the house. There are about 30 people here, and the first night I am heading to bed, when I trip on the stairs and loose all four of my front teeth. It does not hurt, and I barely remember how it happened in the morning; I am very drunk.

The next morning several trucks drive to the other house, and it is soon clear that they are "bad people," and we are not welcome in this house. I happened to spend the night on the second floor with about half the guests, while the other have had slept on the third floor. We are trapped in the house, and for some reason the party has divided into two factions, those from the second floor and those from the third floor. It seemed to me that nobody realized the true danger that we are in, and how important it is for us to work together. Some people venture outside and are killed. I know that I have an ability to control paper, so I cut several pieces of paper into circles and put them into my pocket. Some of the guests have gone outside to try to escape, so I run out to rescue them. Because I don't know any of the guests, I have trouble determining who the "bad guys" are until I notice their guns. I remove a paper "disk" from my pocket and toss it into the air. It begins spinning and I control its flight, with some effort. With the disk, I behold the men with the guns. As the disk slices through their necks, they crumble to the ground in two pieces. I actually torment the men for awhile, delaying their inevitable deaths. I am having fun. All the witnesses are horrified and relieved. I feel completely ostracized: no one will talk to me because I have missing teeth and I am a killer with supernatural powers.

Back in the house, I head up to the third floor, where the guests are gathered around a very intelligent young man at a computer. It is obvious that he is planning their escape. I gather courage to talk to him, despite my disfigurement. I try to explain that I have powers, and that we need to work together. A girl about my age (22) shuns me, so I attempt to play on her emotion. I tell her how horrible I felt that I had just killed several people -- the problem is, I do not feel badly at all. She is not impressed, and is obviously superficially repulsed by my appearance (though I continue to try to cover the gap in my teeth).

This boy goes outside when it appears safe, in order to assess the grounds. I see trucks coming, so I go out to warn him. We end up running up some trails that lead to the top of a mountain. I am running so hard I feel like my lungs are going to burst, but I am so scared I force myself to keep going. As we near the top, we notice the trails (caused by tires) become rail lines. It is clear that the men after us are running an illegal coal mining operation. A train is coming, so the boy and I hide. A man shows up, and I again kill with my paper disk. We run down the other side of the mountain, and into a small, run-down

town. Everything is foreign, yet we manage to find the train station, where the train is just pulling out. We miss the train, and are stuck with a decision: Each of us only has one 10-ruble note, which is exactly what the next train out would cost us. However, we do not know where it is going, nor how we will survive once we get there. Also, all the rest of! ! the guests at the house are most likely to be murdered, now that the two of us are gone.

The dream ends with the two of us on the train platform, not knowing what to do.

Comments by Dreamer There are a few things that seem cohesive with my life: I studied a lot of Russian history in college; I am currently unemployed and have no money; I am at a crossroads in my life, as I have just graduated from college and do not have any idea of what I would like to do; I am aware of my ability to be a capable leader, but I do not feel I have the likabilty to accompany the skill; I also have trouble meeting strangers, and remembering names and faces.

----- END dream-flow.v002.n013 -----
----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n014 -----

001 - Anonymous - Wilted Flowers
002 - Anonymous - The Calling-
003 - Anonymous - Life/Heights
004 - Anonymous - dead parent in coffin

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n014.1 -----
From: Anonymous
Subject: Wilted Flowers
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 18:10:54 -0700

Dream Title Wilted Flowers, from Kristy Date of Dream

I keep having a dream where I get sent flowers, but they are always wilted. I never know who they are from. What does it mean?

Permission Comments Do whatever you want w/ it.
----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n014.2 -----
From: Anonymous
Subject: The Calling-
Date: Sun, 17 Sep 2000 21:00:56 -0700

Dream Title The Calling---Mair
Date of Dream June/'95

I'm in my room listening to music and I drift off or at least think I do and a holographic image appears of one of my favorite musicians (Matthew Nelson)and then he disappears.

Next, I'm in a grassy circular area, in the apartment complex I lived in and Matthew is walking down the sidewalk that goes through the middle of the complex and he disappears. Then I'm back in high school and I'm tying my shoe with my foot on a bench and Matthew and his twin Gunnar appear and smile at me, then I hear a girls voice telling me to hurry up and I turn my head in the direction of the voice, but when I look back Matthew and Gunnar are gone. Then I'm walking down the sidewalk (although I don't see the sidewalk I know that I'm moving) with groceries in my hand and Matthew appears in front of me and I collapse and black out and wake up in my room with a bunch of people forming a circle around my bed, my bed completes the circle. I don't know the people, but Matthew appears outside of the circle and I say his name. I hear my friend (although I don't see his face) say, "I think she has a concussion." Then I'm in the grassy area again and I see Matthew walk down and disappear. Then I'm walking down (again I don't see the sidewalk) and all of a sudden everything goes dark and people appear and are flashing cameras and cheering so I step to the left side and I see Gunnar running down and he stops and takes my hand and says, "He's coming." I say, "Who's coming?" but Gunnar runs off around the back and I follow him to a point and stop and turn around. Then everything is bright again and I walk up to the parking lot and see people covered in blue paint just walking around like zombies and I ask "Has anyone seen Matthew Nelson?" No response is made. Then I'm back in the grassy area again on a picnic blanket and I look up at one of the apartments and see a couple up there and then I look down the sidewalk and see Matthew walking down. This time I hold m! ! y hand out and he puts his hand on mine and I cover his with my other hand and it fades into my one hand. I ask him what's going on and why do I keep seeing him. He tells me that my spirit is calling his. So I ask him if there's anyway I can make him real and he says yes. Next thing I know I'm in my room and there's a candleflicker in the back my hand is on his arm and he becomes real. Then its morning I drive him home and thank him for helping me.

The End

Comments by Dreamer Now, I tried to interpret this on my own and I got, that the dream was about descisions in my life that I was going to be going through. In the dream everytime I had seen Matthew I also felt like there was something I needed to talk about. But I didn't know what it was.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n014.3 -----

From: Anonymous

Subject: Life/Heights

Date: Mon, 18 Sep 2000 08:21:37 -0700

Dream Title Life/Heights by BbblNymph

Date of Dream 9/18/00 early in the a.m.

I was living the life of a famous black actress. I was on a boat/house with my lover and our friends. I thought I was madly in love, and my lover felt the same. One night we went exploring on the boat and found these stairs. As I climbed them I grew more sacred. When I reached the top, my friend told me it was a bad omen to climb boat stairs on a

saturday(being that day).I had much difficulty getting down, because of my fear of heights, I had to close my eyes. When I finally reached the bottom I suspected my lover cheated on me with his ex. I was irrate because we had just made love the night before and I believed he snuck away in the night to be with her. He swore up and down he didn't do it and I believed him.

Comments by Dreamer I often dream abut being someone else, but their life seems so much like my own .In actuality I am very afraid of heights, but in a dream state I am terrified to the point where I think I'm going to die. I hope someone will respond to this, if they can help. Thanks!

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n014.4 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: dead parent in coffin
Date: Mon, 18 Sep 2000 19:40:53 -0700

Dream Title dead parent in coffin Date of Dream

I am currently having dreams of my mother's funeral. I see her in her coffin. She has been deceased since Jan. 5, 1992.

----- END dream-flow.v002.n014 -----

----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n015 -----

- 001 - Anonymous <rc - Eating Cat Brains and Eyes
- 002 - Anonymous <rc - Lost items in a locker
- 003 - Anonymous <rc - Warm Ghostly Kiss
- 004 - Anonymous <rc - "Divine Warning" Syrixx
- 005 - Anonymous <rc - Shels
- 006 - Anonymous <rc - 3 Disturbing Dreams
- 007 - Anonymous <rc - back to school again
- 008 - Anonymous <rc - Sniper Dream

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.1 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Eating Cat Brains and Eyes
Date: Tue, 19 Sep 2000 09:50:01 -0700

Dream Title Eating Cat Brains and Eyes
Date of Dream 9/19/2000

This one's kinda shocking for me. That is what brought me to this web site.

In my dream I come to realise that I'd just finished eating my cat's brains and eyes! After realising (in the dream) that I'd ruined a perfectly good cat, that I enjoy regularly, I was

horified! Please Doc. what could this mean? I havn't had a girl-friend in a long time... could this just be some round-about way of my mind telling me that I need to eat some pussy?

This is no joke! I'd like to think that it was something cool like: I imbibed the cat's knowlegde and keen vision. But I am thinking that It does somehow relate to woman.

Have you ever seen this dream before?

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.2 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Lost items in a locker
Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:58:08 -0700

Dream Title Lost items in a locker -Teresa
Date of Dream 09/00

I frequently dream that I am putting important things in a locker and when I need them I either cannot find where my locker is or I find the locker and the things have disappeared.

Comments by Dreamer I have recently had a baby. This may influence the dream

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.3 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Warm Ghostly Kiss
Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:57:44 -0700

Dream Title Warm Ghostly Kiss Adam
Date of Dream 9/14

I dreamed that I had an encounter with a ghost, and she was beautiful. I was with my boss, and I decided that I had to go see this ghost in the haunted house in the country. The ghost and I kissed, it felt so warm, so perfect, like nothing I have ever felt before.

I really don't know what this dream could mean. I have a girlfriend in real life, but this ghost was just so perfect.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.4 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: "Divine Warning" Syrixx
Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:57:18 -0700

Dream Title "Divine Warning" Syrixx

Date of Dream 09/19/00 @ 2:10 a.m.

I was standing in front of a life size stone statue of Christ. It reached out and touched my face with both hands, much as one would when trying to get a child's undivided attention. The stone was warm and I felt a pulse in the fingertips. The statue simply said "something is after you." It then became lifeless again but it was no longer stone. It was a primitive image of Christ made of straw and the hair was corn silk which had been painted gold.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.5 -----

From: Anonymous

Subject: Shels

Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:54:51 -0700

Dream Title Shels

Date of Dream 19/09/2000 5am

My dream is related to being in a relationship with a 65 year old man whom I know. I am 30.

In the dream this man is a gangster. I end up having to live with him through no choice of my own. He has everywhere bugged and as a result I cannot speak to anyone without him knowing about it.

I realise that he is up to bad things so in my dream I am trying to work out ways to get away from him but without letting him know.

But throughout this he his very suspicious and he keeps following me.

He seems to know what I am thinking because he kept responding to things that I was only thinking.

Comments by Dreamer I would like to know what the siginificance of the 65 year old man is .. or is the significance regarding me trying to get away from the situation??

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.6 -----

From: Anonymous

Subject: 3 Disturbing Dreams

Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:55:41 -0700

Dream Title 3 Disturbing Dreams Clarissa

Date of Dream Tuesday Sep. 19, 9:00am

3 Nights in a row I have been having very odd dreams, The First night I dreamed someone ran over my ankle and then I was chokeing them with thier own arm and I kept asking "what would you do if I killed you right now.... The Second Night I dreamed I had a little silenced gun and I shot someone twice in the chest and killed him and then I accidently shot my boyfriend in the same exact spots and kept trying to find him help... and Last Night I dreamed I was with a bunch of friends and one of them kept telling me to beware because the ghosts are out today and I didn't believe him, then I and went for a walk and saw foggy images and fake ghosts all over the ground, then I was in a house with my family and we were hearing spooky sounds in the bathroom and I thought to my self I shouldn't be around them because if one of them got possessed I wouldn't be expecting it....All these odd dreams are kind of worrying me can you explain any of them to me?

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.7 -----

From: Anonymous

Subject: back to school again

Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:56:18 -0700

Dream Title back to school again by takmais

Date of Dream 9/17/00

i am in a school which appears to be an old school. there are alot of highschool kids moving around but i get the impression that i'm in college but that highschool and college go to the same school. I feel like an outcast though. i walk into a room made of glass with a bunch of other guys in it near the entrance door. there is another guy who seems older at the other end of the room and he is throwing rocks at the other boys and it seems that this is some kind of game to be enjoyed. he throws one at me but i think the game is stupid so i turn and leave. the older guy makes fun of me and throws a rock at me. I leave and walk into a field between the buildings where there are many many other kids running around and "playing". i see one guy run towards me and he looks very happy and i imagine how fun it would be to run like that. i notice a large group of kids gathered together and one is playing a guitar and their all singing. my younger siste! ! r is with them. i dont feel that i am really welcome or i just dont know them enough to sit with them so i sit by a tree a few feet away. some of my dirty clothes are sitting at the foot of the tree and my cat is sitting on them. im very happy to see him and i'm aware that he found his way to me by the smell of my clothes and he feels like my only friend there. then a bell evidently rings and we all start to go inside the school.

Comments by Dreamer I am currently in college so thats probably why i felt so in the dream.

Permission Comments yes comment

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n015.8 -----

From: Anonymous

Subject: Sniper Dream

Date: Wed, 20 Sep 2000 08:56:56 -0700

Dream Title Sniper Dream

Date of Dream 9/18 4 p.m. Dream

The dream begins with Me being in a great hurry to park my car. I am near a lake where there are many cottages, one on top of another through a hilly section of lake front area. The sun is bright and flickering through the trees, As I drive down a slight hill I spot a grassy section with a car parked nose first against an embankment. The car is of an odd color, a shade of orange that I have never seen. I drive in to fast and the rear of my car smacks the back end of the other car, although there is a loud crash. I for some reason know that no one else has heard this and I simply drive off.

Next I am in a helicopter looking out the side of an open door. I am witnessing the helicopter crossing a large river. In close range is a large bridge, and on the other side of bridge there is smoke coming from the river bank. I am next to someone who I am questioning the source of the smoke. He is an expert of some sort and tells me the exact location of the fire. He can tell where the fire is because of direction of the smoke in the wind.

Next I am witnessing gunfire from a sniper I am somehow invisible and there is no fear of being hit by a bullet. I am on the ground in a field near the river bank. there are cars parked near the river bank, a few are on fire. Hence the source of smoke. As the sniper moves from victim to victim he is looking for transportation. He is being helped by another man. The man is trying to unhook a camper from a truck that is partially in the water. Now I am suddenly in the killers mind, I somehow have taken on his identity. Although Im not him I have somehow felt his every thought, and feel remorse oddly enough for him. He is getting angry at the man with whom he is with, the man is frantically trying to remove the camper from the hitch on the truck but he cannot. He is now searching in the back of the truck for an object to help him remove the camper. The sniper is agitated, but everyone he has not killed has fled the scene. In comes the helicopter and a man supported on some kind of gurney is lowered toward the ground. The sniper is an excellent shot and kills the man laying in the gurney, the blood runs through the gurney to ground in amazing amounts. The sniper kills the pilot next, but the helicopter just hovers in the air automatically. It is very loud and windy from the blades. He is communicating with the man attempting to remove the camper, It is not verbal, it is some kind of ESP. Now the sniper is suddenly considering killing this man. The man is realizing this and becoming very angry (like that of a caged hungry wild animal). The rage continues but the unarmed man looks at the sniper and becomes this beast like man with a large head, he opens his dog like jaw and howls over the sound of the helicopter and then becomes a man again. The sniper realizes that this man is much more powerful than himself (I am know feeling the threat of this man myself, I am scared). The sniper turns the gun on the beast/man and kills him. END OF DREAM

I am now awake, my heart is pounding, my adrenaline is flowing. I have been asleep for roughly three hours. Please let me know your interpretation of this dream. Thank You
Comments by Dreamer I welcome any coments. Permission is granted for the use of this dream in any manner. Except that of financial gain.

----- END dream-flow.v002.n015 -----

----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n016 -----

- 001 - Anonymous <rc - tornados
- 002 - Anonymous <rc - The only fighter
- 003 - Anonymous <rc - A scary dream
- 004 - Anonymous <rc - Chat with Superman
- 005 - Anonymous <rc - my jaw has fallen out.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n016.1 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: tornados
Date: Thu, 21 Sep 2000 10:12:14 -0700

Dream Title tornados
Date of Dream 09-21-00 4:00 AM

I had this dream last night that there were all these tornados! The first ones coming at me and my friends and family were six all in a row. Those barely missed us. Then there were two tornados that turned quickly into three. Those passed us by. The whole time i was trying to convince my family and freinds to hide in a cave that was right below the second floor of this house. Noone would follow me. They kept saying it won't get us. There was a baby in a car seat outside of the cave. I was so afraid for the child. Then two big tornados came towards us. I was screaming but noone would listen. Then there was this huge tornado, it was huge!!!!!! Before it hit the house i woke up.

Comments by dreamer there were fierce winds and i couldn't understand why noone was believing me. What does this mean??????? Please help me if you can...i really get into my dreams and believe they are telling you something.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n016.2 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: The only fighter
Date: Thu, 21 Sep 2000 14:55:14 -0700

Dream Title The only fighter
Date of Dream September 20, 2000 during the night

Last night I had a dream, similar to a previous dream of mine. I had a dream that a pervert (child molestor) was trying to come into my house. I kept screaming at him, especially when he came near a child. At first a few people were screaming at him to, but then they all ignored him. When he wouldn't listen I picked up a bat and started to beat him with it. Then people began to try to stop me. I'm not sure if they were trying to catch him in the act or just stop me from hurting him.

Note: I've noticed that in my dreams if someone is trying to hurt me, I try to get away from them, but if someone is trying to hurt someone I know, I always fight.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n016.3 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: A scary dream
Date: Thu, 21 Sep 2000 15:13:53 -0700

Dream Title A scary dream
Date of Dream 8/5/00 12:30am

i was dreaming of walking up a aisle, and when i got to the coffin, I was in there.

Comments by Dreamer it was scary

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n016.4 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Chat with Superman
Date: Fri, 22 Sep 2000 08:42:19 -0700

Dream Title Chat with Superman
Date of Dream 9-21-2000

In my dream I was having trouble sleeping, so I got up and on my computer to chat on AIM as I typically do at night. In the dream I was talking to my friend Brad online, but he was Superman, sitting in the room on a different computer.

Comments by Dreamer At the time I had a crush on my friend Brad

Permission Comments Comment please!

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n016.5 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: my jaw has fallen out.
Date: Fri, 22 Sep 2000 08:52:48 -0700

Dream Title my jaw has fallen out.
Date of Dream tuesday, 9/19

I have frequent dreams when my teetha fall out, crumble, and turn into dust. I have these dreams about 4 times a month, but this time it was worse. My entire bottom jaw fell out right in front of me, teeth and all. It was terrible and I couldn't wake up until the dream was over. Please help me translate thses dreams.

----- END dream-flow.v002.n016 -----

----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n017 -----

001 - Heratheta - Re: Digest dream-flow.v002.n016
002 - Anonymous <rc - Guitars
003 - Anonymous <rc - Kelly- "Untitled"
004 - Anonymous <rc - Not me Darryl

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n017.1 -----

From: Heratheta
Subject: Re: Digest dream-flow.v002.n016
Date: Fri, 22 Sep 2000 18:39:42 EDT

what? you haven't read www.dreamgate.com/dream/dubetz/ where is your head at? get with the program.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n017.2 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Guitars
Date: Fri, 22 Sep 2000 16:51:31 -0700

Dream Title Guitars
Date of Dream 9/22/00

A firend has been having a reoccurring dream of playing the guitar. In reality he plays a little, but not very well. In his dreams he plays the guitar beautifully, as if a spirit or god is playing thru him. Comments by Dreamer

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n017.3 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Kelly- "Untitled"
Date: Fri, 22 Sep 2000 22:08:17 -0700

Dream Title Kelly- "Untitled"
Date of Dream Recurring

OK, I've never done anything like this before and, until a couple days ago, I have tried desperately to convince myself that I have been overanalyzing these dreams for my whole life. I've had this dream once a week for as long as I can remember, on Wednesdays. In the dream I am sleeping and a small door opens above my head. In a space behind the door is the disembodied head of an older man, it is dark green and has indistinct features. I try to close the door, but I never can, and in the middle of screaming, in my dream, I wake up. In the dream I am always wearing a long white cotton nightgown with lace around the collar and sleeves, though I have never owned one. In the dream I begin screaming for the person who is closest to me. When I was young, it was my parents. Now, it is my college roommate. They never come, even though I scream for what seems like hours. As I scream, the head floats closer to me and almost goes through

the doorway some nights. I wake up terrified, often unable to get back to sleep, even at 3:00 in the morning. I cannot think of a meaning for it in my everyday life. If someone has any interpretation for this, please help. Thank you.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n017.4 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Not me Darryl
Date: Sat, 23 Sep 2000 14:04:36 -0700

Dream Title Not me Darryl
Date of Dream 9/21/00

I did not have this dream, but a friend of mine went up to me a school and told me that she had a dream about me. She said in the dream, she saw 3 of me. I want to know what that might mean. Also, I'm in love with her

Comments by Dreamer Please interpret this for me

My email address is darrylcouncil@hotmail.com

Permission Comments You can interpret this for me and email me your comments.
PLEASE!!

----- END dream-flow.v002.n017 -----
----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n018 -----

001 - Heratheta - Re: Digest dream-flow.v002.n017
002 - Anonymous <rc - Animal Nature. Rocky Slope

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n018.1 -----

From: Heratheta
Subject: Re: Digest dream-flow.v002.n017
Date: Sun, 24 Sep 2000 08:43:21 EDT

what do you expect if you haven't read www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n018.2 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Animal Nature. Rocky Slope
Date: Sun, 24 Sep 2000 20:27:42 -0700

Dream Title Animal Nature. Rocky Slope
Date of Dream 9-23-00. approx.6am

I am in my office with a male client. (I am a therapist, both in the dream, and real life!)Then the scene shifts to a bed in a valley; I am beside the client, in my underwear, and looking up at a field sloping up to a tree lined hilltop. A bobcat appears, chasing a

group of deer. Then a large horse rushes the bobcat, stomping with it's hoofs I feel first fear, then excitement. (By now, the client is not present, or at least not noticed by me.)The deer, bobcat and horse run off. A large hawk lands near the treeline with a dead animal in it's talons. Then I find myself back at my office. When I attempt to tell my colleagues of my experience, they just ignore me; too busy with their own concerns. End of dream.

----- END dream-flow.v002.n018 -----
----- BEGIN dream-flow.v002.n019 -----

001 - Anonymous <rc - Bees by Linda
002 - Anonymous <rc - "The Ex"..By Freakydo
003 - Anonymous <rc - Cheerleading Uniforms

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n019.1 -----
From: Anonymous
Subject: Bees by Linda
Date: Mon, 25 Sep 2000 17:40:11 -0700

Dream Title Bees by Linda
Date of Dream September 25, 2000. 5:00 PM

I am riding in a car with my grandmother, my aunt, and my aunt's daughter, and something is very wrong- there are sirens and roadblocks and many panicky people. We then end up driving through a town- we are the only car on the road and the town is swarmed by bees- it is terrifying- they are covering everything- the buildings, the trees, and they are all around our car. I am concerned about my little cousin. The light is eerie and greenish-pink- like right before a thunderstorm. We can hear screams, but we do not see any people until we see a black man, and young black boy pushing a baby carriage across the street (I am white) and the bees are completely covering whatever is in the carriage- I can only assume it's a baby. The boy and the man are not so very well off themselves and we are desperate to stop and help but we can't open the doors or the bees will get in. We drive by and I am banging on the window because I feel so awful about leaving when there are people being subjected to this. When I turn around, we are out of the swarmed town and into a safe looking suburb with nice trees, but one of the bees is in the car. We try to swish it out because we are afraid it is a killer bee and if you kill one of them they release a chemical that makes the rest of them swarm. We end up killing it by accident though and we open the door as we drive and drop it onto the busy street and keep on driving.

I wake up.

Comments by Dreamer This is the most disturbing dream 've ever had in my life. The lighting gave it a very apocalyptic tone. I dreamt it during an afternoon nap and woke up shaking and terrified. Please help me figure this out. I should also note that I'm not

particularly afraid of bees- I actually have a great appreciation for them, but in the dream I was very afraid of them.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n019.2 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: "The Ex" ..By Freakydo
Date: Tue, 26 Sep 2000 14:12:03 -0700

Dream Title "The Ex" ..By Freakydo
Date of Dream 9/26/00

I keep having reoccurring Dreams that My Husband's Ex-Girlfriend keeps appearing, and she is talking to him. Last night I had a dream that he said she comes by his job to talk to him sometimes.

Comments by Dreamer I have been married twice. Husband #1 and I dated for 5 years. We broke up. Husband #2 and I begin dating, and it was TRUE LOVE. However we broke up because he thought he should give his past relationship with HIS "EX" another chance. Husband #1 became violent, and now I am happily rejoined with Husband #2.

----- DREAM dream-flow.v002.n019.3 -----

From: Anonymous
Subject: Cheerleading Uniforms
Date: Tue, 26 Sep 2000 16:39:38 -0700

Dream Title Cheerleading Uniforms By: Dreamy Eyes
Date of Dream September, 18, 2000

Okay it was about this girl who I'm not only extremely attracted to, but am in love with. She means everything to me, but she's dating someone else. She knows how I feel about her, but we're still best friends. In this dream it was like she was going to work (in real life she works at a grocery store, and in the dream I guess that's where she was going). And she was over at my house getting ready. Only my room looked like a locker room without lockers, if that makes any sense. I was kinda watching her get ready, but she wasn't really focusing on me. So she was putting on the cheerleading uniform to go to work in. Our school colors are red and white. The uniform she was wearing was blue. I don't know if that signifies anything. But she was looking in the mirror and all of a sudden she bent over and...well, we all know what that was like. It was like the whole point of the dream was for me to see her bending over. Why?

Comments by Dreamer For reasons that are mildly obvious that dream put me in a good mood the next day. It made me happy. And when I think about it I still smile, not because of the erotic ness that is underlying in the dream, but for some other reason. It was odd.

----- END dream-flow.v002.n019 -----

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=====

From: Anonymous

Date: Fri Sep 29, 2000 4:33pm

Subject: the voice of god

note: stan requests that his name and address be kept with his dream. editor

DATE : 29 sep 2000 11:56

DREAM : the voice of god

=(last night i mainly vegged. i only did some searching of the internet to find tutorials on why the java client for the RMI interface does not work as advertised. i confirmed that this is a very common experience, probably due to poor documentation of rather arcane and probably arbitrary environment requirements. i printed out a couple example code segments that looked similar to the ones in the core java 2 volume, then gave up for the evening. watched roger corman's _not of this earth_ then ridley scott's _blade runner_ with my mother. went to sleep early, about 02:00.)=

the council of shamans for the seven tribes was never a showy affair. just the seven old men and a few of their assistants traveled to some remote location to meet and discuss the demands of their god. demands may be too strong a word for it. suggestions more likely. but each of these holy men did indeed hear the voice of their god in their heads, as clearly as they listened to their own thoughts.

this council was different. each of the shamans brought exactly two assistants with them, more like witnesses than any kind of logistic support service. all of them, except myself, met in a closed session in the back of the hotel conference facilities of birmingham, alabama. i thought it was odd that i was excluded from the deliberations, but i waited patiently in the hotel lounge until summoned to provide some service my elderly holy man.

that service never came.

instead, half way through my gin and tonic, the voice of god spoke to me. "it is time now to begin."

whoa. i almost fell off the bar stool. "what?" i said aloud, gaining a sideways glance from the pretty red-haired bartender i had been flirting with uselessly. "are you speaking to me now?" usually the voice passes from father to son upon the death of the elder but my shaman is not related to me.

"i speak to whom ever i want." said the god in my head. i gathered that i need not speak aloud to be heard. "it has merely been tradition that i reserved my expression to the patrimony of family lineage. that has always been the most effective method of social engineering in tribal systems. everyone knew who to listen to without the interference of self deluded fools proclaiming their sincere but false inspiration. civilized people lose these basic bonds of trust and so religious nonsense

proliferates. farming was never a very good idea as it leads to overpopulation and organized superstition, but i had to have it to sponsor the growth of technology."

i pondered this for a moment. "why change now?" i thought to the place in my skull where i heard the divine voice.

"all seven of the council have just died. we need a change in the interface. the burden of their mythic structure could no longer be of service to the needs of our communications. they were too firm of faith in things like internal combustion, electrical impedance or hydraulic viscosity. their reliance on mechanical properties could not be phased over to the computer age concepts in the traditional turnover from father to son. you are the only one now to hear my instructions."

this made little sense to me. "won't everyone in the seven tribes think that i killed those old shamans if i am the only beneficiary after this council? how will anyone know that i am not just some mad man claiming to hear your voice?"

god chuckled. "that has been taken care of. five of the seven were suicides, prepared carefully for months. they understood the necessity of the change. the other two were-- ah-- 'assisted' to righteousness by the others. soon, two more in the northern tribes, the algonquin and iroquoi, will be sufficiently trained to receive my words and eventually the entire council of seven will be restored. just for now, you must carry on alone. the change in the global social substratum has been so abrupt as to require this sudden departure from the gentle genetic ways."

somehow i see, buried in the mountain sides of west virginia, the ancient meteor from which his thoughts radiate. soon we can build the technology to resurrect this nickel iron brain which encapsulates our god and send it on its way through the universe. a few million years in the granite crust of this planet is but a brief sojourn in eternity.

=(i woke about 08:30 but went back to sleep. several more times i woke during the morning, but with each i was able to recall this dream. it did not seem to have much coherence or actual event structure until i started typing it in. more like a series of concepts-- the seven shamans, the two witnesses each, me receiving the word of god at the hotel bar. i fail to understand what the mechanical myths was all about, since digging up the meteor and launching it back into space certainly sounds like a mechanical task to me. the new divine interface, however, had something to do with computer networks which the tribal educational system was poorly prepared for.)=

. stankuli@g...
=== qui non est hodie cras minus aptus erit
|| who not is today, tomorrow less suitable will be
--- -- Ovid _Remedia Amoris_ i 94

From: Anonymous
Date: Sun Oct 1, 2000 10:50am

Subject: the cards

Dream Title the cards

Date of Dream oday

Dream we were at a bridge and we had to jump off with candy in our hand and if we did we got cards the had numbers on them. then were rollerblading down a street and im falling everywhere and a friend comes and says theyll pick me up and then i'm at a store. and were sitting there counting the numbers on our carrds, becuase with a certain amount we get money. one of my friends has no cards and she says she wants to go somewhere so i say i will give her my cards. but she says she wants her own so we cross the bridge and jump off with suckers, then she bicycles home but she has to stay at my house and sleep over becuase her mom is mad, then i wake up and can't rermber if she is over so i try to move but i can't and i'm paralyzed then i finally move and she isn't there and i realize it was a dream

From: Babybear3

Date: Sun Oct 1, 2000 11:03am

Subject: Re: the cards

I think you are concerned with your "not too great" grades in school. Perhaps you should be studying rather than rollerblading.

From: Anonymous

Date: Mon Oct 2, 2000 8:43pm

Subject: field trip

Dream Title field trip

Date of Dream September 29,2000

Dream There has been this guy i talk to on the Internet. I like him a lot. He lives in Trenton, New Jersey. My dream is that , for school our class took a field trip to a museum there and i met this guy from the Internet. We gave each other a hug and kiss and walked around together. I'm not sure what happened after that.

Comments by Dreamer I would like to know what this dream actually means.

From: Anonymous

Date: Wed Oct 4, 2000 10:28am

Subject: THE ANTICHRIST

Dream Title THE ANTICHRIST

Date of Dream 10/01/00 1 am, 10/02/00 1 am, 10/02/00 1am

Dream I begin walking down this long country road. The sun is beginning to set and all around me is humongous stalks of corn. all of the sudden i come upon this little old white

house. I enter the house and there are many other people my age there some i have already met and know like my best friends Sarah and Susan and others that in my dream i know but in the conscious don't. As I walk in i am greeted in an oddly respectful way then swords begin to get passed around. Everyone in the room including myself grabs a sword and starts swinging it as though we grew up with them. Then we start to march out of the house in somewhat of a circular form. As we are marching a town imergages in front of us and it looks as though it is in ruins. As we come upon the city several thousands of demons emerge. Then we begin a battle. I am like a professional with the sword vanquishing more than anyone else. After defeating all the demons we begin to walk back to the house. Now we are back inside the house and everyone including myself is getting ready to leave. At this point i feel as though someone is watching me pulling me in I feel overwhelmed with strength and courage. Then all of the sudden it is the next day at work and as i am walking to my office i notice my boss showing this very tall extremely handsome man around in my office. From afar i notice something glowing on his head a name of some sort. As i walk closer my boss introduces me to this man and I see the name it is in Latin and i don't understand what it means but it is like i am the only one who can see the name. The man she introduces me to is some very rich powerful man who is in town giving a speech and she tells me that he needed an office to work in so he would be using my office every night after i got done working. I go and sit in my office while my boss leaves me alone with this strange man. He begins to talk to me in English but I hear what he is saying in latin and I cant understand him. Then I hear a voice telling me that this man is the antichrist and that it is my duty to stop him. Then it is the next day and i go to work as usual and I talk to the man as though i am a friend. The man leaves the office and shuts the door behind him. As i turn around i see his planner sitting on the desk behind me. I get up to the desk and begin looking through the planner but everything is written in Latin and i cant read it so i steal the next two weeks of pages from the planner as i am taking them he walks in the office in a fit of rage and begins to come at me then a man pops out of nowhere and begins fighting him and tells me to run. I begin running out of the room never looking back. Then all of the sudden i am back at the house and telling everyone my story. They tell me good work and believe that this man is the antichrist and that i am meant to stop him from something because the translator we have tells me the name means the evil one in Latin. They tell me that i need to get more information on him become his friend. I agree with them and set out for my mission. As i leave my friend Sarah stops me and tells me do not try to be fake because he will sense it and try and kill you. I agree with her and set out. I come to the door of my office and the man walks out. I greet him casually and walk in and close the door behind me. I notice that he has dozens of papers on his desk all written in Latin. I then decide to come back later and photo copy the papers. I leave the office and say goodbye to the man. I return at 1 am and open the office i close the door behind me not turning on the lights and head for the papers. I begin to sort through the desk looking for the paper finally i find them. just as i take them out of the cabinet i hear someone at the door. I put the papers back and run and hide under my desk. The man walks in turns on the lights. At this time I am sweating bullets but feel no fear but instead oddly calm. He is mumbling something to himself in Latin and comes in picks his wallet up off the desk leaves turning off the light and locking the door behind himself. I get out from under the desk and grab the papers i go to the door peek out then open it i go down the hall to the mail room and begin copying all

the papers. I successfully finish copying the papers and return back to the office locking the door behind me. As I am replacing the papers i feek as though that i should leave one particular paper out of place. So that he knows that someone knows he is there that people know who he truly is so as to knock down his pride and tell him you are going to fall. As i leave the office he spots me with the papers and begins running after me i successfully out run him and flee on foot. I return back to the house with papers in hand. everyone congratulates me on a successful completion. Our translator translates the papers. Then all of the sudden we are in battle again and i am fighting the antichrist sword on sword. then I wake up.

From: Anonymous

Date: Wed Oct 4, 2000 2:22pm

Dream Title Sknollman

Date of Dream

Dream The other night, I started to dream about my new job. Two of the co-workers were arguing, and I was put right in the middle. Eventually, the one co-worker apologized and offered to take me and the other co-worker out to dinner. We met at the restaurant, but then I realized it was already 6:00 pm, and my daughter was supposed to be picked up at 5:30 pm.

I borrowed my co-workers car, and went to pick up my daughter. Only it was not a car, it was a bicycle. As I was going through an intersection, I accidently ran over a child's remote control car. I was in such a hurry that I did not even stop.

When I got to the babysitter's house, my husband was there with the babysitter. Neither one of them would speak or look at me. Finally, I got one of them to tell me that everyone was mad at me because I had killed the little boy who had the remote control in the road. I insisted that I only ran over the car, not the boy.

The babysitter then started to yell at me that she had to clean "all of it up". When I looked to what she was referring to, she was cleaning up the blood from the boy I had killed. I was crying while I tried to convince them that I did not do it.

And then I realized that the walls were actually made of fish aquariums, with no tops, and I was afraid that the giant fish would jump out.

All of a sudden, my daughter and I were in Cape Cod vacationing when I had to run and hide because some men were shooting at me. I was shot two times, then a man came to me and slit my throat. They left me for dead, but I wasn't. But I knew that I had to act dead in order for them not to really kill me. My entire family came to see me, thinking I was dead. None of them seemed upset at all. When the police finally came, I pointed out

the men that hurt me, and they were arrested. I even had a girl that I went to high school (who was not part of the dream until then) arrested, and I walked away in a huge crowd of people.

Please help me, my husband and friends are very sick of me telling them my crazy dreams. They seriously think something is wrong with me.

From: Anonymous

Date: Wed Oct 4, 2000 7:37pm

Subject: The dream of the man in black by reptile_snake

Dream Title The dream of the man in black by reptile_snake

Date of Dream august of 96'. Dream Once ago i had a dream very similar to my friend. So close i was scared to death. It was one night when i was at home watching tv. the next thing i know there is a man who is coming out of my floors with an axes. He is chasing me down and know matter how fast i ran he got me. Except he did not kill me with his axes. He came at me with a fire truck and ran me over. I died over and over and over again. The last thing he said was i will get you next time. Well i did not tell my friend until she had told me about her dream. She was having a sleep over and a man had came out of the wall with a knife. He chased them all down and killed them while they were tring to hide as if they were playing hiden go seak and he was the one tring to find them. Well when my friend was the last one left all he did was wave to her and disappear. When my frined told me this i had asked her what did the killer look like. She said he was in a black long coat and black pants !!with a black hat with black shoes. I asked her did you see his face and she said no. I told her I did not either. The description she told me was the same as the man in my dreams. Well the wierd thing is is that later on that week my sister told me that when my friend was staying at my house and we were asleep in the front room that she came out to get a drink in the kitchen. She said that she saw someone sitting in the seat right by where we were sleeping. She told me she thought it was dad and smiled and by the time she was in the middle of the hallway she noticed that it was not dad. And she said he was in all black and he looked up at her and she could not see the face but she did see the eyes. She said the mand in the black stood straight up very slowly. Than started to run after her really fast like a tiger. She told me she ran straight to the room close the door really fast and fan under neith the covers till morning. My sister told me hers was real and not a dr!eam. Than my friend told me that her friend said that she got up at night because she thought she heard something in the front room and there was a man in black who looked at her and there was smoke around the man in black. She said he stood up and she went running for her room. You see things have not been the same for me and my friend. At my old house i use to see this man in black in the corner of my room staring at me and he would not move he would just stare at me. After that that was when i got that nightmare and have been seeing other things and my friends and brothers and sisters as well. I was the first to see andy thing and I would like to know why so if you can help me out as to why I see and have had dreams like this before please let me know.

Comments by Dreamer My dream is really strange and I can not forget about it even though it was so long ago it happen. I would just like your guys opion on why i have had a dream like this and if it means anything at all and if it has anything to do about what i have seen as a little girl at my old house. I believe that even though I have moved that i can still see it sometimes in my room at night when it is dark.

Permission Comments Go ahead and publish it but please let me know why you think i have had a dream like this and have seen things like this and on how my friend could have a dream so simular to it

From: Sandi lilcrow
Date: Wed Oct 4, 2000 9:52pm
Subject: Re: Sknollman
Re: Dream Title: Sknollman

(BTW, this is the first time I've replied to a dream, so I'm hope I'm doing this right).

I sense a feeling of being pulled in two directions: family and job. "Two of the co-workers were arguing, and I was put right in the middle" says you see yourself like a mediator or peace-keeper. We met at the restaurant, but then "I realized it was already 6:00 pm, and my daughter was supposed to be picked up at 5:30 pm.

" says you feel torn between your responsibilities to your employer and your daughter, and I get a sense of fear of letting either one of them down.

"I borrowed my co-workers car, and went to pick up my daughter. Only it was not a car, it was a bicycle" says that you fear you won't be given adequate tools to fulfill your needs and obligations.

"When I got to the babysitter's house, my husband was there with the babysitter. Neither one of them would speak or look at me. Finally, I got one of them to tell me that everyone was mad at me because I had killed the little boy who had the remote control in the road. I insisted that I only ran over the car, not the boy." This whole paragraph is key because it says you fear others are angry at you for not living up to your obligations and that they are having to pick up the slack, so to speak. Also, killing the little boy (the child) seems like your guilt speaking, fearing you will harm your daughter by taking on the responsibilities of a job outside the home. Insisting you'd only run over the car, not the boy says you are somewhat downplaying or justifying what your subconscious is telling you. You're rationalizing that the damage was less traumatic than what others believe it was. The babysitter then started to yell at me that she had to clean "all of it up" it quite literal, meaning she has to do your "dirty work", raise your child, take on your responsibilities. Quite a lot of guilt coming through here.

"And then I realized that the walls were actually made of fish aquariums, with no tops, and I was afraid that the giant fish would jump out" is puzzling to me, but perhaps means

you're attempting to literally "keep a lid on" the situation and not let it "spill over" or have "all hell break loose".

"All of a sudden, my daughter and I were in Cape Cod vacationing when I had to run and hide because some men were shooting at me. I was shot two times, then a man came to me and slit my throat. They left me for dead, but I wasn't. But I knew that I had to act dead in order for them not to really kill me. My entire family came to see me, thinking I was dead. None of them seemed upset at all. When the police finally came, I pointed out the men that hurt me, and they were arrested. I even had a girl that I went to high school (who was not part of the dream until then) arrested, and I walked away in a huge crowd of people.

" This paragraph seems quite straightforward; your subconscious seems to be saying that you fear your relationship with your daughter, as YOU see it, will be threatened by other people, particularly mean (husband? boss?) and you feel quite threatened by them judging you for your actions with your daughter. You rely on the police (supposedly an authoritative, neutral 3rd party) to take your side and restore some balance and justice. You're effectively looking outside yourself to someone else who can take charge and regain some control over that which you feel helpless. Not sure what the high school girl means, perhaps you had her arrested to show that your ideas of yourself from when you were younger are not realistic or appropriate to your life now, and you need to clean out the debris, so to speak, which is cluttering up your ideas of what you want and what you need for yourself and your daughter.

My two-bits worth: you're either returning to work after being out of the loop for a few years or your returning to a more responsible and time consuming job after maybe being only part time while your daughter was younger. You feel ambiguous about the changes and feel a lot of pressure to please everyone else and fulfill your obligations. It's obvious your daughter is a high priority for you and I think you fear you will let her down in some way.

Thanks for the chance to help interpret. Hope it helps.
Sandi

-----Original Message-----

From: Anonymous

To: dream-flow@egroups.com <dream-flow@egroups.com>

Date: Wednesday, October, 04, 2000 2:35 PM

Subject: [dream-flow] Sknollman

Dream Title Sknollman

Date of Dream

Dream The other night, I started to dream about my new job. Two of the co-workers were arguing, and I was put right in the middle. Eventually, the one co-worker apologized and offered to take me and the other co-worker out to dinner. We met at the restaurant, but then I realized it was already 6:00 pm, and my daughter was supposed to be picked up at 5:30 pm.

I borrowed my co-workers car, and went to pick up my daughter. Only it was not a car, it was a bicycle. As I was going through an intersection, I accidentally ran over a child's remote control car. I was in such a hurry that I did not even stop.

When I got to the babysitter's house, my husband was there with the babysitter. Neither one of them would speak or look at me. Finally, I got one of them to tell me that everyone was mad at me because I had killed the little boy who had the remote control in the road. I insisted that I only ran over the car, not the boy.

The babysitter then started to yell at me that she had to clean "all of it up". When I looked to what she was referring to, she was cleaning up the blood from the boy I had killed. I was crying while I tried to convince them that I did not do it. And then I realized that the walls were actually made of fish aquariums, with no tops, and I was afraid that the giant fish would jump out. All of a sudden, my daughter and I were in Cape Cod vacationing when I had to run and hide because some men were shooting at me. I was shot two times, then a man came to me and slit my throat. They left me for dead, but I wasn't. But I knew that I had to act dead in order for them not to really kill me. My entire family came to see me, thinking I was dead. None of them seemed upset at all. When the police finally came, I pointed out the men that hurt me, and they were arrested. I even had a girl that I went to high school (who was not part of the dream until then) arrested, and I walked away in a huge crowd of people. Please help me, my husband and friends are very sick of me telling them my crazy dreams. They seriously think something is wrong with me.

From: Anonymous

Date: Thu Oct 5, 2000 10:44pm

Subject: superstitions-CheleyQT

Dream Title superstitions-CheleyQT

Date of Dream

Dream My roommate and I were at the library here at school. We are both having a hard time finding love. We find a book on love superstitions. There was one section entitled "How To Get Love." We opened the book to that page and started reading it out loud. The one that caught interest was one that said; "He that put his right shoe on a cow dung less, open dictionary will find love. When the show is on the book, he must chant three times 'There's no place like home.' If the book has cow dung on it, that person will be cursed forever more." I immediately go and perform this ritual. The dream then follows my roommate. She thinks that it's silly and will never work, so she doesn't perform it. She then comes back to tell me that she wants to go and she finds me in that same room, in the arms of a guy. We are kissing and hugging.

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 22:44:23 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: shopping with mom-Chele

Dream Title shopping with mom-Chele

Date of Dream

Dream My mother and I were shopping at Super K-mart, where I work when I'm not at college. I was standing in Melissa's (my friend) mom's line. My mom and I were talking. I asked her how Melissa, my friend was doing. My mom said no one had heard from her in days. I then noticed that Melissa was working in the line behind her mom. So after talking to my mom, we moved to Melissa's line. Then we noticed that Karen's line was open. Karen is one of my co-workers. My mom and I bought boxes of cereal and butter. Karen told us that she wanted to put the butter in a small bag because it melts easily at 101 degrees.

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 22:46:09 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Sex with stranger-Chele
Dream Title Sex with stranger-Chele

Date of Dream Dream There is this guy that I have a class with, but I don't know him. In the dream, he said that he would help me learn about sex. SO then He put a pillow over my eyes and undressed me. I could peek out of the pillow and saw my stomach. I was skinny (I need to lose weight). Then the doorbell rang. There was a girl at the door. She was one of our friends, but I couldn't see her face. We invited her in. Both this guy and me were now naked. We all went in to watch TV. Afterwards, this guy and me went back to the couch and the girl sat in a chair and watched us. He put a blindfold over my eyes and it got dark. He started running his index finger up and down my body and it really tickled. I was laughing and smiling. Then all of a sudden I could see past the blindfold and I could see his bright blond hair. It then got dark again. We ended up having a very pleasurable sexual experience.

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 22:44:47 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: SEx with "boyfriend"

Dream Title SEx with "boyfriend"

Date of Dream

Dream I was at home. My mother was living with me. She was sitting in a rocking chair knitting an afghan. Then there was a knock at the door. It was my "love" (I'm currently

unattached.) I tell my mother that I'll be right back; that I had to talk to my "love." My mother tells me that we will just talk, nothing more. My love and I go upstairs to the bathroom. It's a very narrow hallway. I go into the closet and pull out a sheet. The sheet is black and has glow-in-the-dark stars on it. I fold it and put it on the floor. We both stripped very quickly. When I was done, I noticed that I have two thick, black bracelets on each wrist. My love and I look at each other. He is tall, built, and tanned and I cannot see his face. I am short, frail, and pale as a ghost. We then start kissing each other passionately. We eventually turn out the lights and lay down on the blanket. We make love. During our lovemaking, I grab his butt and pull him into me more. It was intense pleasure. When it was time to orgasm, I noticed I had a sock in my mouth so that I wouldn't be too loud and let my mother hear. I spit it out and let out the loudest scream possible. Despite my loud screaming, my mother did not hear it.

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 22:45:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: BAcK to high school-Chele

Dream Title BAcK to high school-Chele

Date of Dream High school Prom-Chele

Dream The pit members in marching band and me got back from a music concert. We got off the elevator (we were going up) in my old high school. There, waiting for us was Mr. Kaufman, my old high school physics teacher, dressed in a black tuxedo. I noticed his hands were behind his back. We went over to my locker because I had forgotten one of my books. Shauna's locker was right next to mine. Mr. Kaufman asked "Shauna, can I look inside your locker real quick?" She opened her locker while I closed mine. Mr. Kaufman obviously didn't find what he was looking for. I look over at him again and he is carrying a large, red fire axe. He then says, "It must be in Michele's locker then." He comes towards me with the look of a maniac in his eyes. He says, "Come on, Michele. Just open the locker," in a crazy voice. I start crying because I am scared. He comes towards me and Shauna takes my keys from me. She opens my locker, and Mr. Kaufman finds what he is looking for.

He proclaims, "I found it! I found Galileo's mother's birth certificate. I am shaken from the experience and wonder why he acted that crazy over it. We all went to the copy room, where he copied the certificate. He then gave it back to me and explained that it was traded to Shauna because the school ran out of money and she needed change for her books. I put the certificate away and then look at the copied version. Her name was Marosia. I said, "That looks like my grandmother's name (Her name is Marion.)" It turned out that she was at the top of her class, pretty, popular, and all around good person. Comments by Dreamer I was back at my high school prom (I'm a college

freshman now). It was in a little ballroom. The ballroom had a large wooden floor and two steps, the length of the floor, going up to the stage. It was obvious that not much effort had been put forth. There were no decorations and the lights on stage were broken. The floor was dark, but despite to lights being broken, there was so much light coming off the stage. There was just a band playing. There were about 12 couples, all dressed in black, and me there. The band announced they were going to play a slow song. They started playing "As Time Goes By." All of a sudden fog appears. I notice that I too was wearing a long black dress that complimented myself well. Then I turn around as if I'm looking for someone and there he was. He was tall enough that his face was in the shadows. But I knew who it was. It was Eric, my homecoming date from my senior year. We start dancing right there in the middle of the floor. Some how we make it over towards the wall, on the left side of the room. The song goes on forever. Then he lightly kisses me. I kiss him back. Then we stand there passionately kissing for the rest of the night.

Message: 6

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:20:56 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Confusion by Girds

Dream Title Confusion by Girds

Date of Dream October 2000

Dream I was going to a restaraunt with some friends and i with a man twice my age off an english show that i watch. After being refused alcohol because i was two young we walked out and then we were under a pier/wharf where 2 of my friends left then we were out next to the river and my friends were saying that we were going over the river on a bus but we had to hold on the back of it and we could only get half way across because the exaust would start to burn us. After refusing I walked off up the ramp alone and i was in a shopping centre but as i was going through the automatic doors i saw three flags the only one i could remember was the Irish flag. As i was going in there was a man driving past me screaming about how he couldn't drive down there because that was where they shot the irish republicans then he drove back past me and started shooting people in the shopping centre then he looked at me and shot me several times in the right shoulder and the leg i fell to the ground but i wasn't dead i just kept saying to myself do not move.

Message: 7

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:22:06 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: sister brooke

Dream Title sister brooke

Date of Dream 9/22/00

Dream i dreamed about my sister last night she was sitting on the floor and i was walking down the stairs and i woke up!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!????????????

Comments by Dreamer what does my dream mean???

Message: 8

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:23:15 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: He was The One

Dream Title

Date of Dream 9/19/00

Dream I was walking into the backyard of his house(it was my exboyfriend)I was in a white gown. There were flower pedals all around me floating in the air and all over the ground. I was lost but it felt as if I was content. As I looked around I saw his arms as I went running into them They vanished.

Message: 9

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:22:55 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: acquaintance

Dream Title

Date of Dream 9-28/daytime

Dream I dreamed about a boy in my study hall class that sits next to me I don't even know his name or have any consious feeling for him but in the dream we were holding hands and kissing ect.. then I kept losing him in a crowed ao people and he kept changing into other guys

Message: 10

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:21:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Good Kiss, Bad Kiss~That One Chic

Dream Title Good Kiss, Bad Kiss~That One Chic
Date of Dream Sept. 14/early morning
Dream I dreamt that I was kissing my friend Jack and he was a HORRIBLE kisser...his tounge was all thin and slimy and gross...and then all of a sudden I was in the back of a car with Jack's best friend (who happens to be my crush), Mark and we were kissing...and he was the BEST kisser! Omigosh. It was great. But I just wanted to know what it means?!

Comments by Dreamer This is one of my FAVORITE dreams!!!

Message: 11

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:21:17 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Car Accident

Dream Title Car Accident

Date of Dream 09/30/2000

Dream Out drinking with friends. Driving home on a curvy road --- I think in the Mts --- my dogs are in the car. I come around a curve and can't control the car. The car goes flying off a cliff. I time the landing and as the car (SUV) is about to crash I take the dogs and we climb out the back and safely land on a boulder. Next the cops are around and they want to know how I avoided injury. The top of the suv is totally sheared off --- and suv is an open cavity. My dogs are running in the street and I'm trying to prevent them from being hit by a truck. Then my girlfriend is screaming at me --- "what are we going to do now. I'm out of here and now we don't have a car." I wake up.

Comments by Dreamer I'm in the process of being dumped by my girlfriend. We live on the east coast an own a house and car together (along with lots of debt). She had an affair and has basically been an asshole to me for the last year. I'm vacationing in the southwest and this is where I had the dream ---- actually having lots of dreams.

Message: 12

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:22:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Naked Man

Dream Title Naked Man

Date of Dream July 2000

Dream I live alone and am an older divorced woman who has not had a boyfriend in several years, although I continue to hope. I dreamed one night that I woke up and a naked man I did not recognize was standing by my bed looking at me and he had an extremely large erection. I was frightened and jumped out of bed and ran to the next bedroom where my sister and mother (both deceased for years now) were sleeping on their backs. My mother was lying with her head at the head of the bed, and my sister with her head at the foot of the bed. I woke my sister up and told her about the man. She did not want to wake up but I told her I was frightened. She finally consented to come to my bedroom where I pointed out the man, who did not respond, but just kept a pleasant look on his face, and he still had that erection. My sister didn't say much but I told her I had better call 911 I dialed several times but kept dialing 811 and just could not seem to dial correctly.

Then I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer This is the first time I have had a sexual dream that I remember, since I rarely remember my dreams in detail.

Permission Comments Please interpret and send me the ideas submitted as to meaning.

Message: 13

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:25:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: j0m1n1n

Dream Title j0m1n1n

Date of Dream 1997

Dream I had a dream several years ago that I had stepped outside of my apartment onto the balcony to have a cigarette. I looked up at the moon and it was on fire. I've always wondered what it means.

Message: 14

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:24:53 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: locker rooms

Dream Title locker rooms - j0m1n1n

Date of Dream

Dream I have a recurring dream in which I am wandering through a vast, multi-story locker room. In some dreams it's actually in a bathhouse. I wander the building hoping to see a man dressing or undressing, or in the bathhouse, men having sex. Much to my

frustration, I am either unable to find anybody doing anything I find interesting or everybody around is revolting.

Message: 15

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:26:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Spiders

Dream Title Spiders, Jennifer

Date of Dream Monday, Oct. 2, 2000 7:00-8:00

Dream There was a medium to small size spider in a web behind the tv. In my dream, I walk over and knock the web down. The next thing I know there is a huge web on the entire ceiling of the living room. I see a HUGE Black spider at the opposite corner of the room (to the small spider). I get a pair of scissors and CUT the big spider in half, the guts come squirting out landing on me. i take the remains outside and clean off the scissors. When I come back there is a even bigger mass of black, which at first i think is another spider. With the same scissors I cut this one, same type of green guts squirt out at me, this time i discover it's not one spider but a spider egg with lots of spiders in it. Also, this time the scissors break. Again I take it outside and disgard the remains. At this point my boyfriend comes out and asks me what i'm doing. I explain what happened. I then return to the living room, where i start cutting this huge web down with the scissors. I wake up at this time. During the entire dream i'm completely calm. I'm not upset about the spider or killing it. It seems to be something i had to do. Comments by Dreamer In my personal life, I just got over a troubled couple of days with my boyfriend. We are having financial difficulties.

Message: 16

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:25:58 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Jas23

Dream Title Jas23

Date of Dream 10/1/00 10:00 am

Dream I was at a party with all my close friends. I noticed we were at a church, it was at night and it was very dark. People I was not friends with started to show up, people I didn't know but the were cool. Everyone was laughing and having a great time. A group of five guys came in, we were all hanging out outside of the church by the garden. Everyone started to point at this strange looking men who no one knew. The were wearing leather jackets and had long hair. I looked at them and i noticed they didn't look normal. They had horns sticking out of their heads and they were

very scary looking. As they entered the party they started harassing everyone so people started to leave. One of them came up to one of my friends and ripped his heart out and took a bit of it and told my friend that he was the devil and that he wanted my friends girlfriend. Everyone started to run and i was standing there, shocked not knowing what to do. A church nun came up to me and pulled me away and asked me if i could help here defeated the devil. She handed me a cross and we started running all over the church. The five evil men were taking all the paintings from the church and destroying them. I kept on running with the cross in my hand. Finally the nun came up to me and told me that they were gone and that we had defeated the evil spirits. The end. Comments by Dreamer
Please let me know what you think. I always have very scary dreams and i wish i could know the meaning behind all this.

Message: 17

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2000 23:24:31 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: everybody died

Dream Title everybody died, c.

Date of Dream 8-25-00 5:00a.m.

Dream I am in an old house in California. It's been turned into a tourist/fun center thing. Anyway it has crazy mazes and mirrors and secret passages. Imagine Disneyland's Haunted Mansion meets cheesy amusement park fun house. I am with my best friend and my cousin and we are supposed to be meeting up with my brother and his friends. All of a sudden the strangest thing happens; I see my little sister and her friends, only they are ghosts. I don't talk to them because my friends and I have to leave. On the way out I see my brother without his friends. I ask him why he didn't show up until now and he just shrugs his shoulders. We all walk to the parking lot together and what do you know, my parents are there to pick up my little sister. She and her ghost friends are sitting in the back seat of my mom's car. I try to tell my parents that the girls are dead, but they won't listen to me. My brother jumps in the car with them and they just tell me to meet them at their house. I collect my friends, but by that time my family has about a 10 min head start on me. When we finally get on the road I am kind of frustrated because I am already late and now traffic is backed up because of an accident. When I finally get up to the accident I see my parents car mangled on the side of the road. I run up and pull all of their dead bodies out of the car and line them up in order of height on the side of the road. All I can think is how I can't take that much time off of work to organize a 5 person funeral. I can't afford to get all their finances together and still deal with my own. Then I notice the ghosts of all my family standing by me. My mom and dad start explaining how to deal with everything, who to call, where to go, how to go about this situation. My brothers and sister seem unaffected by what just happened. Nobody seems to care they are dead; not them, not me. Now I am just standing here with my ghost family waiting for the police to show up.

Comments by Dreamer This dream happened a week before I was supposed to visit my family in California.

When I first woke up I just thought "whoa, weird dream" After I started thinking about it I was kind of disturbed that in the dream I was more concerned about my job and funeral arrangements than the fact my entire family was dead. I am only 21 years old, I don't even like my job in real life.

Permission Comments Please interpret this dream. It's been bugging me, but do NOT give out my email address.

Message: 18
Date: Fri, 06 Oct 2000 10:04:34 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: New Dream

Dream Title zendex
Date of Dream 10/06/00
Dream Sitting casually when I look down at my arm, there is a hole, somewhat uncomfortable but not painful. Out of the hole comes, what appears to be, a small dog or cat...keeping in mind that the size of the thing is comparable to a Monopoly game piece. I react like its a bug and smear it...no evidence remains...then farther down my arm, near my wrist another hole has appeared. The two holes connect to make a "gash". As I turn my arm, out of the "gash" extremely small almost transparent spiders pour out with what seems like a bucket of water or clear liquid. Comments by Dreamer It's unusual that I remember dreams but this one was sort of weird

digest # 8 -----

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Shamu
From: Anonymous

Message: 1
Date: Fri, 06 Oct 2000 11:24:03 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Shamu

Dream Title Shamu

Date of Dream 10/06/00

Dream First of all I would like to say that I had this dream when I was a little girl almost every week. Every once in a while I dream that once again I am a little girl and I am back home in Florida. We lived on a lake. Well there is a dock that I walk out on and I have on full clothes and an orange life jacket. And I'm just waiting. Then all of a sudden, this may sound silly, Shamu the Whale will jump over me and the dock. Sometimes she may not hit me and sometimes she takes me with her(knocks me into the water). But immediately my mind goes blank I don't know or feel anything after that. I don't even feel myself being hit or knocked into the water, my mind is blacked out.

Comments by Dreamer Any suggestions?

Permission Comments Feel free to tell me what you like.

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 09 Oct 2000 09:51:40 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: dream in dream

Dream Title dream in dream

Date of Dream 3,10,2000

Dream I have a dream in my dream.It seems that it's impossible.I amn't sure if I am I,and if I am a people.I dream a lot of things that I can't do in real world.

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 09 Oct 2000 23:15:52 -0000

From: Idjit

Subject: changing sex

I was at school (I am currently in school, so not that weird) but I was a guy (I'm a girl) and to everyone I was a guy, but to me, I was still me, and thought like me, and I was walking around with a girl, we were holding hands, and a teacher came up to me, and asked if I would watch her house for her, and she would sign me out of my last two classes. I said sure, and she gave me the key to her house. I got there, and noticed a rottweiler in the window, I looked up and down the street, looked back, and the dog turned into a golden retriever. I went in, and asked the dog if it wanted to go outside, and he jumped through the back window at the top where there was no window, and then tried to jump back in through the window, breaking the window, and he fell back outside.

The teacher came home, and I told her, and she said that she had spent thousands of dollars fixing the window because of the dog. I told her I should go, but I was really tired, and didn't want to walk home. I was expecting a ride home, but she told me to have a nap in her bed. I thought I had slept for maybe twenty minutes. I had slept for three hours!!

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 10:44:25 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Recurring Dream... from misteriusgurl

Dream Title Recurring Dream... from misteriusgurl

Date of Dream OCT. 2 2000

Dream

"This dream comes mostly right before I wake up....in my dream I cant open my eyes even though i'm tryin my best.. the situations are different but my eyes feel really heavy and its as if they're stuck together...i feel im losing out on somethin important and i feel helpless unable to do anything. its so frustratin ..and i wake up feelin anxious.. Can anyone help in tryin to figure out what it means..??

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 11:04:13 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Impaired sight

Dream Title Impaired sight

Date of Dream Various times recently

Dream I have had a few dreams in which I try and put my contact lenses in - but they are too big and brittle to fit in my eyes or they have disintegrated overnight. This leaves me unable to see clearly (my eyesight is very bad).Comments by Dreamer I have had to make a big, life changing decision over the last month or so.

Permission Comments How will I see my dream inerpreted

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 16:11:18 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: sweet potato speech

Dream Title sweet potato speech

Date of Dream October 9, 2000/5:00 am

Dream Friend (female) and I (male)were

someplace public, like a conference, and she came over to greet me and I had a strange look on my face, and she said "So, are you going to give me the speech?" and I said, "Yes, I have to." So we sat down and gorged ourselves on mashed sweet potatoes with those gooey melted marshmallows on top, and I didn't say a word, which seemed to her appropriate, because she knew she didn't need "the speech" from me because she knew everything I was going to say anyway. Comments by Dreamer Please help!

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 17:28:32 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: paul

Dream Title paul

Date of Dream 10/2

Dream i had a dream i ate a car that was made of gingerbread and had jelly beans on top. i ate it all and passed out then i woke up in a pool of urine Comments by Dreamer what does this mean?

Message: 3

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 17:19:29 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: falling

Dream Title falling

Date of Dream recently-in the last couple weeks Dream In this dream, I'm falling off a cliff I think, and I can feel the wind against me, and just before I hit the ground, I awaken with a strong whole body jolt. Comments by Dreamer I just want to know what this dream means.....

Message: 4

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 17:27:24 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: but when I looked at myself in the mirror

Dream Title

Date of Dream October 8, 2000

Dream I dreamed that I was a guy, but when I looked at myself in the mirror, I was a girl, wearing a skirt, and make up and everything. I still thought like myself, too. In the dream, I saw a dog jump through a window, and he was fine.

Comments by Dreamer I just want to know what it means. I can't think of anything.

This is one of the weirdest dreams I've ever had.

Message: 5

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 17:28:02 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: JennW

Dream Title JennW

Date of Dream ??

Dream A couple of years ago I had a very bizarre dream:

I was in the court yard of my high school. I (along with a few other people) saw the ghost of Princess Diana appear there. She started to fade, then she reappeared. When she started to fade again I ran and touched her. She and I both looked at each other, startled, because she when I touched her she transformed into human form. She said that she'd show me any one event in time. We walked arm in arm as I pondered what I wanted to see. I decided that

I would see my future wedding.

Now, the dream flashes to a class room, where the teacher tells the class to work on an assignment while he pulls my wisdom teeth. I remembet that in the class was a 30 something - year - old male transvestite, and for some reason I was slightly attracted to him. The teacher took me to a room and pulled a couple of teeth in the front of my mouth.

Then I'm back with Diana and she takes me to see my wedding. It was in a huge room, something similar to a gym. We were in the balcony and looked down on the event. Everyone was reading from scripts, and I was not present. I laughed an told her that my wedding would never be that disorganized. When we were done, we left the building and she turned into a bright light and then vanished.

As I was walking out, many people surrounded me. In the crowd I recognized the transvestite, but he was now a younger man, and heterosexual, and was dating a friend of mine.

Comments by Dreamer This dream, because of it's oddness has always stuck with me. The transvestite portion I always found strange, since I'm a single, heterosexual female. Can someone explain??

Message: 6

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 17:26:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: "Post Office Train Tracks"

Dream Title "Post Office Train Tracks" from AODIEC

Date of Dream 10/09/00 @ 04:00

Dream Approached railroad tracks on my way to the hospital parking lot near the post office. Directly in front of me was a large barn or storage area with an open door on either side to drive through. There were men dressed in blue work coveralls, some leaving, some just coming in. Some of them got into sphere shaped transporter cars with plastic safety mesh over the tops of the transport cars. These were on the track in front of me and were linked (I kept thinking "bubble cars" during the dream) to be transported, although I wasn't sure if they were heading to the work site or heading for home, but I thought, 'How neat. This is how I'll be getting to work.' Then, this "train" left, and I started to drive forward and to drive through the building to the other side, but, one of the men shook his head and yelled "Wrong entrance!", and I realized that I had taken the wrong street to get to the parking lot, and started to turn around, when I woke up, and found myself waking on a couch in someone's home near the location where I was in the dream. I seemed to know that these men I had just dreamt about before were postal service workers. As I sat up, a man dressed in the same type coveralls came out into the living room with his wife. It seems we were all friends (don't know these people in real life as far as I know). He was heading for work. I told them about the dream, then asked him whether the post office had these little round cars for transporting workers, and he said no. I asked if he was sure, and he said yes, as far as he knew, they didn't have them. I sat there, wondering about what I had seen and where I actually was when I saw the workers and the transporter train when I woke up, this time for real.

Comments by Dreamer Dreams within dreams or false awakenings are great, but I've always found them hard to work with. This one seems a little easier, as most of the second part of the dream, I'm recognizing that it was a dream, but yet wanting to know about the elements in it, which is what I would do in waking life. In real life, there is a train track which runs near a local USPS central office, and the hospital where I work has a remote parking area between the that building and the train tracks which provides a ride

to and from the hospital for employees who use it. I am presently in a position which I find somewhat dissatisfying because it is limited in its use of knowledge and expertise beyond the one task hired for and to be performed, but it pays the bills. Other aspects of my life seem to be all right - no conflicts or obvious concerns. Since this one has elements which tie to work, although more like a step before work, I didn't think it was such a far stretch to try to apply it there, but the interpretation is not coming easy for this one.

Permission Comments All suggestions welcome.

Message: 7

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 19:58:58 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Just Weird

Dream Title Just Weird

Date of Dream oct. 10, 2000. 9:52p.m.

Dream im standing there in my room (i think it was my room) anyway, and my ex boyfriend of a year, that i loved very much, (we haven't talked in a year at least) was standing in front of me and turned around, pointed a handgun at my throat and pulled a trigger. just like that. In like 2 seconds. Not sure why. anyway, i fell down on the ground and waited to die. But i didn't. I was weaker. but not dead. So i got up to find help. And i saw my now, current boyfriend's friend standing there. He just pointed at my throat and laughed. I just walked on and found my current boyfriends' roommate (dustin) sitting in a chair and when he saw my throat he immediately got up and tried to help. But instead of calling an ambulance, he tried to look it up in the home remedies book. -Jenna
Comments by Dreamer Does this mean anything? and why was my current boyfriend never in it? I know this dream is a little psycho. but please tell me what it means if you know. thank you

Message: 8

Date: Tue, 10 Oct 2000 20:17:42 PDT

From: anonymous

Subject: Re: Just Weird

Maybe you're insecure about how your relationship ended with your ex, and you're not on good terms with your current boyfriend's friend which you mentioned first. I think that in dreams, people take on different shapes, or objects, and maybe the friend that tried to help you was your boyfriend in a disguise. That may mean that he's hiding something from you - but don't take my word on it, I'm probably wrong - or maybe his friend is

hiding something (ie. feelings for you, etc.) Sometimes I find that dreams have no meaning, but sometimes they are just harder to find.

Good luck! :)

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 13 Oct 2000 10:52:28 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: anger

Dream Title anger

Date of Dream 11th & 12th of October. I don't quite know what time it was, I usually go to bed around 3am and wake up around 10:30 or 11am Dream I've had this dream 2 nights in row where someone is trying to steal my purse and I have so much anger built up because I know who this person is and In the dreams I always get ready to fight this person but something always stop me. The last of these dreams; when I were getting ready to fight, my cousin(who I haven't seen for almost a year) got in between us and scared the other lady away. But I've been waking up really angry because of these dreams, it's been the past couple of days.

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 13 Oct 2000 17:18:18 EDT

From: Heratheta@aol.com

Subject: Re: anger

after you read www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/ it will become apparent that peace had lain to the right of the purse if you had avoided trying yourself or others

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 15 Oct 2000 21:15:30 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Running scared

Dream Title Running scared

Date of Dream 10/15/00 6:15a.m.

Dream My dream started out by me driving a 1971 or 1972 baby blue Ford pick-up, it was dusk and I was talking to myself telling myself I must go back to save the girl. I drove back to what looked like a motel to find an empty room, I then proceeded to an

outdoor patio where a man dressed in white slacks and a burgundy button up shirt holding what I believed was a bible, if I remember correctly he and I were the only ones in the whole dream who did not wear dark sunglasses. The man told me that there were people out to get me and he started to back away from me, when I looked behind me I saw a group of people all dressed in black with dark sunglasses on, they were coming toward me, I turned to run and there was a young male in front of me dressed in black with a black leather jacket on and inside the jacket was a chrome revolver, the prettiest gun I had ever seen, I had a small nine millimeter in my waist, the individual smiled at me and said go ahead, I pointed my gun at him and pulled the trigger but the weapon did not have a bullet chambered, he grabbed the gun and put it back in my waist, I started to run and the mob of people started to chase me, I felt my legs be kicked out from under me and I fell to the ground, there were now two individuals in leather jackets with guns and one of them kicked me in the back of the head. A short time later a female appeared and said "And you thought I wanted to be saved, you were wrong, I tricked you and you fell for it." It was then that a large individual appeared and put his foot on my chest and said, we're not going to take you, you're not worth it, but I do want you to remember this experience for the rest of your life! The mob then left and I ran to go get my truck, however it was surrounded by a large group of the people I had just ran from so I left it and started running down the street and that is when I woke up.
Comments by Dreamer I feel this dream is a sign I need to make a drastic change in my life but I don't understand the sunglasses and all of the black clothing or the man with the bible, what do you think it all means. Thank you.

Permission Comments It is okay to publish my dream as long as you think it might help other people.

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 09:41:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Stranded

Dream Title Stranded. (Vickie)

Date of Dream 15/10/00

Dream The last couple of nights I have been dreaming that I have been stranded in places. Sometimes I am by myself, other times with my partner, other times there is nobody I know around. I feel frustrated at being there and worried that I'm not where I'm supposed to be. I never remember whether I got to where I should be or not.

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 10:23:05 -0700

From: Anonymous
Subject: Other women

Dream Title Other women; a_c
Date of Dream 10/12;0900am
Dream The dream went like this:

I was with my girlfriend's close friend and we were heading over to her boyfriend's place. When we got there she lead me to his room and locked it. Quickly saying that don't worry everything will be ok. Then next thing I knew she came over and took off my pant and started giving me a oral sex. It seem as though she was new at it but continue proceeding. Then all of a sudden her boyfriend called out wondering why his room was lock. We quickly got up and I pulled up my pants. Then she unlocked the door and we pretended nothing occurred. And that is the end of it.

Comments by Dreamer I would like to know what this means? I told my girlfriend about this and she was very disturbed that I had this dream. At first I thought she should have nothing to worry about because I do not thing of her friend in that way. But I am starting to wonder about the interpretation. I guess in some ways she can not trust that my dreams are innocent. I have never cheated on her but she has had alot of relationships in the past were the guys slept with another girl. So she is afraid this is a forshadowing. Please I desperately need your assistance on this. I seem to dream of her friend alot this is the third time and this one became sexual.

Message: 4
Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 16:02:30 EDT
From: Heratheta@aol.com
Subject: Re: Stranded
peace had lain to the right of the places if you had avoided becoming frustrating

Message: 5
Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 16:02:22 EDT
From: Heratheta@aol.com
Subject: Re: Other women

peace had lain to the right of the friend if you had avoided becoming close

Message: 6
Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 16:02:30 EDT
From: Heratheta@aol.com
Subject: Re: Stranded

peace had lain to the right of the places if you had avoided becoming frustrating

Message: 7

Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 16:02:40 EDT

From: Heratheta@aol.com

Subject: Re: Running scared

peace had lain to the right of the ford if you had avoided becoming "or"

Message: 8

Date: Mon, 16 Oct 2000 13:09:39 -0700 (PDT)

From: CecileSubject: Re: Other women

Heather, I thank you for your comment. . . could you further detail what you are saying. I am new at this dream intpretation so I really do not understand what you are saying to me about being close?? Thanks
again,akane

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 13:42:34 GMT

From: julie

Subject: skin ripping

This is gruesome, I'm sorry.

Last night my best friend and I were discussing a terrible dream we each had about two weeks apart and what the dream could mean. Last week, I dreamt that I witnessed a young man with longer brown hair being murdered by one, possibly two young women. They killed him by ripping his skin off and he slowly bled to death over the course of days. None of these characters could see me during the dream. As I was telling my friend, she interrupted and said that two weeks ago she dreamt that she felt so threatened by a young man (w/brown hair) that she ripped his skin off. We are small-town, professional women in our late 30s with kids, who don't watch horror flicks and have never dreamt this kind of dream before. What could it mean that we both had such similar, awful dreams? Any analysis out there?

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 09:51:05 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: goodbye-

Dream title goodbye- tammy
Date of dream 8/16/00

Dream my aunt has passed away about a year or 2 ago, I had heard she had been really sick but I never went to see her, then I had heard she passed away, well in my dream, I went to go find her, in kentucky. I found her in an apartment and I remember thinking, "she really didn't die, the family just told us that because she was so bad off" when I saw her, I was sad, she didn't speak, she came up to me and hugged me. she grabbed my hand and held it. When we stopped hugging, (I still had a hold of her hand) I looked at her, she was a little girl with blonde hair, about 5 years old. She looked up at me and smiled, the little girl didn't know she was my aunt but my aunt knew she was the little girl. I opened up the front door, and right outside there was a playground. She let go of my hand and ran off to play, she stopped when she reached the play area, and turned around, smiling, she waved at me. then she turned back around and started to play. Then I woke up.....Comments by dreamer i believe this was my aunts way of saying goodbye, not to worry, like a child, she has a new life and she is okay...

Message: 3
Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 16:14:20 EDT
From: Heratheta@aol.com
Subject: Re: Re: Other women

more at www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/

Message: 4
Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 16:15:46 EDT
From: Heratheta@aol.com
Subject: Re: skin ripping

peace had lain to the right of the man if you had avoided becoming longer

Message: 5
Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 16:16:49 EDT
From: Heratheta@aol.com
Subject: Re: goodbye-

peace had lain to the right of kentucky if you had avoided becoming really

Message: 6

Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 20:44:32 GMT

From: Mosaic

Subject: Re: goodbye-

Dear Heratheta:

I do not believe I received the entire dream sequence. Please try again, as I do not know what to make of this line.

mosaicg

----Original Message Follows----

From: Heratheta@aol.com

Reply-To: dream-flow@egroups.com

To: dream-flow@egroups.com

Subject: Re: [dream-flow] goodbye-

Date: Tue, 17 Oct 2000 16:16:49 EDT

peace had lain to the right of kentucky if you had avoided becoming really

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 19 Oct 2000 05:08:22 -0000

From: Anonymous

Subject: A merciful drowning

Warning- this one's pretty involved!

I am a younger version of myself, in grade school, a young girl in a classroom setting. I am trying to find a seat, but no one will let me sit down anywhere. Finally I find a seat, and then am selected by the teacher to participate in an egg race. Naturally, I lose, and feel embarrassed and talentless. Next thing I know, I switch identities. I am now an older male figure, searching for the girl I was (above). I find her along a secluded stretch of coastline at night, with the moon making shadows everywhere. she is still astride her horse, who has been mortally wounded, and likely wounded the girl in its fall, as they both lie in the crashing waves, covered in their own blood. What they seem is apathetic to life. She is deliriously reciting depressing poetry, and doesn't want to live any longer. I decide to help them die gracefully. I pull the horse to its feet, with the girl astride, and lead them both out into the stormy ocean, intending to drown them. I seek for them a kind, watery grave, and after their heads disappear beneath the surface, I begin to swim, but the waves keep pushing me back and I grimly realize I am not going to survive this.

Suddenly, an unseen force propels me forward, and I am flying near the water, covering vast distances in seconds. I let myself believe it is the grateful spirit of the girl I helped to die. Then I am at the opposite shore I began on, at my uncle's house, only I don't know what any of my family members look like. I come into the house, and begin to cry, because it looks so much like my much loved childhood home. I want to cry on my father's shoulder, but I no longer recognize him.

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 19 Oct 2000 17:25:39 -0000

From: From: Anonymous

Subject: Re: Crush

p.s.....

The best way to find out, of course, would be to ask him out.

- > Dream Title Crush
 - > Date of Dream Three weeks ago
 - > Dream First I'll start you out with some background
 - > information. There's this guy named Eric who plays for a local hockey team
 - > in the USHL. I had seen him in the newspaper when they were introducing the
 - > team and thought that he was cute, but I had never met him.
 - >
-
-

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 19 Oct 2000 17:24:49 -0000

From: Britney

Subject: Re: Crush

This got a little long, and for that I apologize in advance....but I've always believed that there are, essentially, three types of dreams: (1) Nonsense/Nickel dreams (meaning, if I had a nickel for every person that has had a dream like this....) For me, these include review of the day's events, flying dreams, falling dreams, your average running and being chased dreams. Of course, that doesn't mean that there can't be important dreams with these items in them, but generally I think we've all had some nebulous flying dream that didn't seem to give us any important messages.

(2) Meaningful dreams. Whenever there seems to be a recognizable pattern, story line, recurring quality, or feeling of significance. These are almost always my favorites, because they have the potential to play like poetry, with all the artistic complexity of a

symphonic masterpiece. I sometimes surprise myself, when a five minute dream speaks more eloquently and with greater poignancy than I ever dreamed my little ol' self capable of.

and

(3) Pre-cognitive dreams. These would be the ones which seem to foretell future events. Unfortunately, I have always run into the age old problem of distinguishing between 3s and 2s, because, as we all know, the human psyche is at times irritatingly convoluted. The only way I can think of to tell the difference is to closely examine the qualities of the person/thing (in this case, your hockey player) which most strongly caught your notice (in WL) I think, more often than not, it is not the person our subconscious is referring to, but rather, some quality about them which is relevant in some way to ourselves. Then pay special attention to which qualities the person displays most consistently in your dreams. Are they the same? Are they different? Is there significance to this sameness or difference? And if this approach just doesn't seem to yield any sensible interpretation, I suppose it could always be pre-cognitive. :)

Sorry, I know this may not be much help. I wish I could just ask someone and they could tell me when I'm about to collide with my destiny, but nothing is ever easy, is it? I have had recurring dreams for the last two years about two characters on a popular television series who have a romantic connection. I am always either one or the other of the couple; usually the female but not always. This doesn't mean I am going to be with this male actor in real life, and in fact, his status as a well known actor made it easy for me to realize that this (much to my dismay :)) was not ever going to happen and was not the intended purpose of the dream. I thought about it a lot, and came to recognize that what seemed most significant about them was their relationship to each other, and what it meant to me. It made me think about what's important to me in a relationship. I can never be sure, but I believe this was the purpose of the dream. This seems like an elementary example, I know, but I think that it illustrates something a lot of people (including myself) take for granted frequently, which is that in one's psyche (where everything is possible and nothing is as it seems) there is no difference at all between Brad Pitt and the boy next door. They are both just as available to you in dreams. It's easy to recognize that Brad Pitt, because of his celebrity status, is not to be interpreted as one's soulmate in WL. However, what makes us assume that the boy next door is to be interpreted as such? His availability in WL, and that's the mistake. The catch is not to mix up waking life circumstances with dream life circumstances, as they are frequently completely unrelated. It's useful to compare and contrast, but it can lead to a lot of false assumptions about WL, when the true interpretation of a dream could apply only to one's inner existence.

A long, arduous response, I know. Hopefully I didn't bore you too much. :) And of course, it's always a possibility (nay, more like a probability) that I'm a few fruit loops shy of a full bowl. Britney

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 20 Oct 2000 17:05:05 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: The Battle Of His Bare Butt

Dream Title The Battle Of His Bare Butt

Date of Dream 10/18/00-2am or so

Dream I am in a public place with one of my closest friends, Amy (this girl who is not as close to my husband as I am). I am being consoled by a rather attractive British man in his early twenties by the name of Aristrotal. He is a fictional (in only my dream) friend of my friend Amy. I am explaining to him that my husband and I had been fighting. We walk down a flight of stairs with my arm holding his arm, in this kind of like an Auditorium of some sort where there appears to be a swingers convention going on. I look over as I am laughing at this gentleman's jokes only to see my husband standing near an arched entrance into the lower room by the bar in which we are standing. There are many people half dressed in lingerie and leather and chains. Myself and the people I am with are fully clothed in nice evening attire. I look over at my husband, surprised to see him there and he is holding 1 dozen red roses for me. He is wearing a Harley Davidson T shirt a leather vest, leather boots and leather chaps. His long hair is pulled back in a pony tail and he has a red bandana on his forehead. His blue eyes are radiant and I melt at the sight of how attractive he is. Then realize I am holding this guy's arm and arm. I look at my husband with my mouth dropped as he turns to walk away and scream "Hunny this isn't what you think it is!" WAIT! I call for my friend Amy to run after him and as I'm watching him walk away I see his naked hairy butt through the chaps. I am suddenly overwhelmed in embarrassment and call Amy back to laugh and point at him. I am no longer attracted to him and kiss the guy standing next to me. Comments by Dreamer I have looked through many books to interpret this dream and nothing seems to fit.

Permission Comments everything is ok with me, just don't post my e-mail address, thanks

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 00:42:49 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Hospital Run
Dream Title: Hospital Run by dreambat
Date: October 20, 2000

I am in a hospital room. I seem to be hanging out while my mother works. She has a small vat of formaldehyde and is dipping household items, like plates and silverware and toothbrushes into the vat. I think to myself what a good idea that is to sterilize them. A young woman comes in the room. She is going to be my new boss or companion. We decide to go running. She has dark hair, small black glasses and mostly dark clothes. Silicon Gulch look. We begin running and now the room has opened up into my home as a child in Colorado. I'm a little competitive running with her and irritated that she is

running faster than I am. I run to catch up and am surprised how easy it is, not the usual difficulty I have moving fast. We run around my usual course, but she cuts some of it short. I beckon for her to follow me around the full course and she follows. I go through the back yards and up the alley. I thought it was a lot longer, but we seem to finish right away. I think about other places we might run to extend the run a bit.

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 08:27:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dreaming of Sex Change, transexual/transgender themes.

Dream Title Dreaming of Sex Change, transexual/transgender themes.

Date of Dream Week of 10-14-00

Dream #1: All throughout dream, knowing I had a sexchange and the overwhelming sense of my penis not being there. A general feeling of inward instead of outward. Also in this dream, I was made fun of for going thorough the surgery and was made to feel ashamed. I missed my male genitalia. Jayne Mansfield often appears in my dreams, like a friend. She died in her '40's, some times she is an older lady beyond her '40s. This dream we were like both young girls quarling for same clothes...I had what she had on and she wouldn't give them up for me. We were in some kind of pageant or something. Comments by Dreamer I'm gay, and have long since "gotten-over" any gender issues. I feel connected to my feminine side, but am ok with my maleness. Jayne is an lol of sorts. I am in the process of creating a Jayne Mansfield costume for Halloween.

Permission Comments The more feedback, the better.

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:40:03 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Details

Dream Title Details

Date of Dream 10/17/00/6:30AM

Dream I dreamed that I had hired an attorney for a minor traffic accident. For some reason we had to go to another court for the case and we each got into separate cars to go the other court. I was following her and for some reason started daydreaming and got lost. I didn't know where I was. I was on an unfamiliar country road and I came across a house and stopped for directions. The man who answered the door happened to be someone that I recognized. We were very happy to see

each other as if we were long lost lovers. He came back to my house with me and we sat in my livingroom and talked and laughed. I sat at his feet as though I both admired him and missed him. My children came home and recognized him as well and they began to visit too. The house in my dream was not my house. The livingroom was where my bedroom is. The room was very bright with sunlight. The furniture is not the type I would purchase either. It was wicker with large cushions.

P.S. I just recently broke up with my boyfriend who was an older man. The man was not him.

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:38:56 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: TimeandAgain rated PG

Dream Title TimeandAgain

Date of Dream reaccurs

Dream In this dream I find myself trapped in a bed.

Someone is on top of me. I have no clothes on. I am only a small child. (under 4) I cry, the person tells me I have no rights. Then I find myself being pulled away from my identical twin. I am yelling "Becky... Becky" In this part of the dream I am about 2. I find this dream very confusing.

(My mother denies I ever had a twin. My father admitted I do have a twin but she was still born never had a name. My grandmother told me my twin's name was Becky. I have this dream a lot. I wonder if my sister is alive. Or is my grandmother just trying to make me happy? This dream is very disturbing. Comments by Dreamer

Permission Comments This is a graphic dream that may not be appropriate for young people to read.

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:42:37 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Green Circle

Dream Title The Green Circle

Date of Dream 10/12/00 7am

Dream In my dream I was working on my computer. On the screen there appeared a very simple mandala design. It was basically four small circles within a larger circle. Three of the circles were tan, and one was a bright spring green. The green one was the upper right circle. I looked closer at the green circle and there was an imperceptible pattern appearing

before my eyes. I was fascinated. Then I wondered why the one circle was different than the others. It somehow seemed important to know.

Message: 4

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:40:29 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: the undead?

Dream Title the undead?

Date of Dream sept 10

3 am

Dream i was driving a green neon down the street i and a deseased friend(1 yr) of mine used to live on. i stopped in front of her home except her house was on the opposite side of the street. i walked in through the front door and my friend nicole(the deseased) was sitting on the couch watching t.v.. of course since the house was on the opposite side her house was rearranged too(she was facing the left as opposed to the right side where the t.v. had always heen placed. on the wall near the t.v. there was a cork board with get well cards...like she never died. she told me she was o.k and then all of a sudden a little boy ran in the house and there was a voice in the back calling her. she told me then that i had to hurry and leave but to go through the side door. then i left and went around the corner into my granmothers house where i used to live and went in to my old room except it looked exactly like my room now. i was searching through the closet for something and found \$50 and then my deseaced boxer dog(5 yrs gone) came in and then i woke up...

Comments by Dreamer nicole was my best friend for ever and about two monthes befor she was struck by a green volvo we got into a fight and when she died we were not on speaking terms. i hope she sent me the dream meaning that she doesn't care about the fight and she is at sanctuary now..... do i sound nuts?

Message: 5

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:38:08 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Mother Dying

Dream Title Mother Dying by Karen Mulder

Date of Dream 10/18/2000 8:45am

Dream It's a normal day at work and things are going smoothly, desipe the fact that my secritary called in sick with her third cold this month. While I am walking to a board meeting where I was going to make a huge presentation worth millions. I get a page over the intercom. "Miss Mulder, call on line 99, Mulder 99", I walk over to a phone that

mysteriously lights up just before I get to it. I pick it up and it's my mother's personal assistant who tells me she is in the hospital and I need to go there as quickly as possible. I panic. I go to my office and call my older brother who is already at the hospital beside mother. He informs me there are men there looking for me and they look very shady. I call my dad and he said what ever I do not to go to the hospital, it's a ploy to get me there to kill me.

In the dream I pace the halls of my building back and forth and back and forth, and with out looking up from the carpet I am all of a sudden in the hall of my 26 floor high rise apartment building. I am putting the key in the lock when I hear my dog going nuts inside. I rush in and find a man eating ice cream and watching scooby-doo cartoons on the TV. He just sat there and put the ice cream on the sofa. I started yelling at him to clean up after himself not even realizing that this man is a total stranger. When I finally stop to take a breath he pulls out a gun and fires. I am dead.

Message: 6

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:39:29 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: TIED

Dream Title TIED

Date of Dream 10/18/00

Dream I dreamed that a friend, or someone I used to be friends with, were driving down this road. There was a small building on the right side and for some reason I knew I had to go in it. When I entered the building, it wasn't really a building, but more like a long hallway. It was completely black and white checkered. At the end of the hall was a glass door like at a convenience store or something. I went to the door and outside was ocean. It was so beautiful, but instead of sand, there was just a small amount of red clay at the ground and the ocean came all the way up to the door. A voice in my mind was telling me to take off my clothes and walk out into the water, and I wanted to for some reason. Then, there was another voice saying, "if you do it will kill you, don't go." So I didn't go but I couldn't resist at least touching the water because it was so beautiful. When I pulled my hand out of the water, it was covered with salt. Keep in mind that the door is open all this time. Huge waves started to come so every time I seen one, I would shut the door and they would crash against it. The last time I closed it(I did it about 4 or 5 times) some water got inside the building and on the floor. Then, out of nowhere, the girl I was with was there again saying, "are we going to get in trouble for this?" And that is about it. I have been trying to figure out what this dream means for about 5 months now. I have a gift of interpreting dreams, but I can't understand this one. I know it means something, but I don't know what it is. If anyone has anything to say about, please, let me know.

Message: 7

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:42:00 -0700

From: by Rtud

Subject: Water pumps in Kmart

Dream Title Water pumps in Kmart;

Date of Dream 10-15-00

Dream I was in an empty b-class department store, like Kmart. I think it was Kmart, due to the predominantly white color scheme with red accents throughout. Anyway, there were five or six large high-volume water pumps in this store, encased in shatter-proof glass, and each unit was even spaced throughout the store. The details are hazy, of course, but the event was that a pump was overheating, and I had to fix it before it went goosh all over the place. I did this by entering a service compartment, releasing a steel panel with two large bolts with a wrench I just happened to have, and entering the enclosed pump area. After doing something to the rather complicated pump, all was well. However, a second pump was disastrously close to rupturing, and another nameless, faceless person was trying to save it to no avail. I took over and just as I opened the service hatch to it, I noticed steam and signs of failure. Steam and water started to burst out through the hatch and I realized there was nothing left to do, so I closed the hatch, got out, and watched the pump compartment flood rapidly (via the see-through glass walls). I suppose it is relevant to note that the pumps themselves were shiny (ie immaculate and brand new) and had a red color scheme. Also the escaping water was no real danger to anyone, as each pump was encased in the glass. (This Kmart store was also abnormally clean...).

Permission Comments Have fun with this one, I look forward to feedback!

Message: 8

Date: Sat, 21 Oct 2000 17:41:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Teetering Damage

Dream Title "Teetering Damage" by CarringtonZ

Date of Dream March 2000

Dream On a bike, I travel very very slowly, so you can imagine the balance I have to maintain. The idea of falling over wouldn't be so bad if it weren't for all those eight-inch spikes sticking up from the grass. They invade the earth's surface every four inches, and seem to have been spread as far as my eyes can see. I weave slowly, in between towards my destination.

There are buildings, as though there were a commune of some sort, ahead of my perilous bike path. (Why it never occurs to me to just tip-toe through the spiky field, I can't say.) I keep pedaling, and the sky is so dark, as though the sun is only permitted to shine through one jagged tear. Suddenly, the bike discarded, I'm in what appears to be a bank lobby. Others I am familiar with stand in line: friends, old teachers, church, school, & work acquaintances are there as well. All are talking with a secretive sense about them, much darting of the eyes involved toward me, as though in suspicion of something about my person.

Then, I see him: HIM, the he I love more than any other, and he's standing in line, too, talking.

Naturally, I approach Him, happy to be in his presence after that harrowing field of spike bike journey, and just relieved to see him as I always am. But just as I am walking toward him and the group he's speaking with, I hear him say some detail about me, my personality, my life...I'm not quite certain exactly what, but something pretty harmless and neutral.

But, then I feel threatened, suddenly, that these people--whomever they are---will know something about me, though I know not what. The thrill I entered with is gone, and turns to harsh, vindictive, controlling words. "And YOU," I spit at my He. "You don't need to be telling anyone ANYTHING about me...about me, or anything else!" (In my waking hours, I would never even think in this fashion, let alone behave this way.) I turn my body away from Him, as if to go, but all at once realize exactly what I'd done: I'd acted like His wife--the one thing I dreaded most when it came to Him. So, tears came readily to my eyes, dreading the possibility of being placed far from him forever, because of my horrid horrid way. I had never NEVER spoken this way to him before...never. Forgiveness is my only chance, I think to myself, so immediately I spin around and beg beg beg the He I treasure to please forgive me, please please, I say. More crying, then, and from him, too, all dressed in his favourite colour. Our shoulders and arms are entangled, but he still strains against me. Oh, why, WHY did I have to say those awful things?! What ever made me to think in that way, as it is?

More begging begging, begging, and then he is crying, too, so hurt, all over again, by another person..and not only that, but the one who was trusted with himself(!)

When I begin to wake, we are still crying, and as my eyes open , it is then that I feel as though I've lost him. Comments by Dreamer Whomever would like to put-in their thoughts, however organized or jumbled, I'd be interested to peruse them.--CarringtonZ

Date: Sun, 22 Oct 2000 05:42:42 -0000
From: From: Anonymous
Subject: Re: the undead?

You don't sound nuts to me. The imagery in the dream seems very powerful and very straightforward. Immediately, the significance of "opposite side of the street" hits me, as the crossing over to the other side, so to speak. Obviously, her reassurance that she is okay is positive, and probably a message that brings a great deal of relief to you? I don't pretend to know what everything symbolizes, as dreams are so elusive that way....but it seems like a good dream, a dream about coming to good terms with death and dying. The color green is significant of itself, as the color of rebirth, renewal, nature, etc. and also as the color of the vehicle which struck her. Maybe there is something here suggesting to you the connection between death and rebirth, endings and beginnings. Perhaps they're the same thing? You are driving a green vehicle in the dream. You are involved somehow in this process, you drive this process?

----- END DREAM SECTION -----

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