

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

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

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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 : Richard Wilkerson

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C O N T E N T S

- ++ Editor's Notes
- ++ Event: Mutual Dream Destination for January 15:
MLK Day, Montgomery, Alabama, USA.
- ++ Notes to the Editor/Dream Airing:
- ++ Article: The World of Online Dream Sharing:
Orientation Day.

With Richard Wilkerson

- ++ Column: An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange
By Lucy Gillis
- ++ Column: The Dream Doctor
By Charles McPhee, Ph.D.

++ Column: The DreamSpinner Column
Working Dreams With The Power Of Computers
6th Column: Following Metaphors Over Time
By Bjo Ashwill

++ Column: Exploring Dreaming through the I Ching
Hilary Barrett, Clarity

++ Article: Computer Dreams IV: Dream Codes and Decoded Flows.
By Richard Wilkerson

G L O B A L D R E A M I N G N E W S - Peggy Coats

NEWS * RESEARCH & REQUESTS * WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES *
* DREAM CALENDAR for January 2000 & February * ASD News Update!

D R E A M S S E C T I O N :
This issue includes volume #42 - #66

D E A D L I N E :
January 15, deadline for FEBURARY submissions

M.U.T.U.A.L D.R.E.A.M T.A.R.G.E.T
January 15, 2001 : Montgomery, Alabama, USA

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

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

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

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Editor's Notes

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So you just got a new America Online account or your kids talked you into signing up with Pacific Bell or a local Internet Service Provider? They want to you stay in touch, but you are interested in dreams and dreaming. Where do you start? Where can you find out what's going on? How can you join a dreamgroup? Who knows what dream events are happening online and offline?

If you have found the Electric Dreams e-zine, your hardest task is done. We provide a gateway to world of online dreams and we have paved many of its roads. Dreamworkers and dream researchers from around the world get together to provide you with dream news, conference information, seminar and workshop listings, and a wide variety of activities online, including dreamgroups, web updates and special events.

If you are really new to online dreaming, please read the "The World of Online Dreaming: Orientation Day" Here I cover the basics about using the Electric Dreams community as your portal to the many ways to share dreams online.

So you have been around awhile. You have tried the dreamgroups and maybe started a couple of your own. You have a website about dreams and dreaming and want more attention for your projects. Electric Dreams provides space for dreamworkers who have projects and ideas they would like to get out to the public. If you have a short news item, be sure to send those in by the 15th of each new month to Peggy Coats at pcoats@dreamtree.com for inclusion in the Global Dreaming News. Peggy posts the news on her site and we publish it again here at Electric Dreams.

If you would like to submit an article, we allow contributors to include a paragraph about their projects and products. If you would like more information about sending in articles, you can contact me or read the information at:

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

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

Bjo Ashwill returns this month to show you how to use the computer's power to store, group, analyze and retrieve information from our dreams. The program she developed and uses, the DreamSpinner, really shows off its power in working with long "over time" dream series, although it can work with individual dreams as well. How do metaphor patterns change over time? That is the question that began her journey toward creating DreamSpinner.

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>

This month's excerpt from Lucy Gillis's "Lucid Dream Exchange" focuses on the power of naps, not only to restore our energy, but to facilitate lucid dreaming experiences.

Hilary Barrett visits us this month from Clarity. Her article is about the use of the I Ching with dreams. This ancient divination and meditation method can be used in contemporary culture to give meaning and value to the most

obscure dreams. Please read her work on "Exploring Dreams through the I Ching"

The Computer Dreams Project continues as people send in dreams about computer related things and the digital revolution. I have now included a new form that gathers personal data about these digital dreamers and you are welcome to enter your computer dreams there at:

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/computers/computerdreams.htm>

I have added, along with the dreams, some novel speculations about what may be happening as we switch from dreaming about dumb machines to dreaming about smart machines, and just how the flow of code and the decoded flows play out in dream time.

Be sure to read "Computer Dreams IV: Dream Codes and Decoded Flows."

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

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

What to send? Dream Conferences, seminars, lectures, workshops, groups. If you want to review a dream website, send that to her or if you find a new website or put one up yourself. If you see great articles online about dreams and dreaming, send those URL's and a short review. Perhaps you have read a new dream book, or love an old classic in dreams and want to send in a book review?

That's right, the Global Dreaming News has it all, and its *your* news as well. Be a regular contributor and keep the dream network humming with information.

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

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

-Richard Wilkerson

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Dream Airing:
News, Notes and Events

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ASD MEMBERSHIP FORM fill out and send to the address below

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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New! Has anyone read this? Need a review...

Gideon McGee's Dream

by Bill Marshall

Softcover Book \$10.95

"Join Gideon as he travels through multiple universes, black holes and simultaneous time, to find the meaning of his life and why the world is the way it is. This book was written for young adults and for the adolescent in all of us."

From Bill "I'm simply asking that you check out my book, Gideon McGee's Dream, at either Brassring or Amazon. I'm told it has changed lives, particularly adolescents and teens and it's a great way of introducing others to the Seth material without clobbering them with a sledge hammer. Amazon has more info about the book. "

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Electric Dreams Articles Update:

Subject Search added to the Electric Dreams backissue articles.

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

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sent in from Hiroyuki Nishigaki,:

Newstips from my book

(1)Florida young woman prophetic dream(Nov 12th night): Mr.George W. Bush wins,,,,,, the defect and good point of new US President-like a young charming giant brown bear who has not grown strong and sharp claws yet.

Holy spirit hints of odors of presidential election. It depends upon which is stronger and more beautiful, efficient.

GEORGE W. BUSH /sacred yellow(young giant brown bear who has not grown strong and sharp claws yet) VC ALBERT GORE /transparent and nimble(old decent but tough lady),Clinton/green white + sacred blue. I have written as follows in my 2 book (Rejuvenation and Unveiled Hidden Phenix, How to Good-bye Depression) sold by amazon.com (pub date: summer, 2000)-"Two kinds of holy spirits have guarded Mr.,George W. Bush since last spring.The sacred yellow holy spirit like Indian summer approached, touched him last spring for the first time, and made him twinkle beautifully and strongly.In addition, he had begun to climbed the tensed rope which the universe hung over from the sky since last summer. But, sometimes he was about to get down from it suddenly."

I was invited to the radio talk shows in Baltimore on Nov 10th and in New York on Nov 1st, and talked about the above mentioned subjects in my broken English.

Such a talk show got an encore and was rebroadcasted during the presidential election. Many American seemed to feel amazing to hear that Mr.George W.Bush looks like a young charming giant brown bear who has not grown strong and sharp claws yet.

After all , Supreme Court played the part of strong sharp claws in Presidential Election.Mr,George W .Bush's holy spirit is like a young giant brown bear who has not grown strong and sharp claws yet. But,Mr,George W .Bush's holy spirit is charming. It is his defect and good point. Other people are inclined to want to help him naturally. In other words ,such a charming is a hidden different strong secret weapon.

The winner,Mr, George W. Bush should show the generosity over Mr,Albert Gore(who failed to become the so-called pregnant President after all) in turn.For example, he better treat him the same as Japanese Emperor. Japanese Emperor has not power but honor. Mr, George W. Bush and Congress can confer him with honorable President for 4 years by law. Mr, George W. Bush gives him a room in White House and often hear his advice. If he can do so, he can heal the dislike(after the vote) for both of them and deserve US President. To the contrary, I think Mr,Albert Gore better become a drunken driver and be arrested by police once. If he do so, he will be able to understand the hearts of losers and of unfortunate people, and be able to hear others' opinions more seriously and patiently. Then, he will be loved by more American men and be elected the next next US President.

Miss, Loli (in Palm Beach county, Florida, U.S.A, URL: <http://www.geocities.com/loliemargaret>) dreamed about Mr.George W.Bush as a bear on Nov 12th night. She had not heard the radio talk shows. I am surprised at her excellent dreaming ability.Her dream suggested that Mr.George W.Bush might become an US President because the bear (Mr. Bush) did not drown in the Florida Ocean and kept on floating.

At last, her prophetic dream has been proved correct.

<The whole personality of this bear is friendly, childlike, and not too smart, like a giant Winnie the Pooh. As it floats backwards, it floats out over the ocean and then begins to descend. Mike says, "It's gonna hit the water" and as he says this, it plops right into the ocean, though the bear just floats, surprised, but unaffected>

Please, visit my site (<http://hometown.aol.com/nishigaki2/index.htm>, title: About the Holy Spirit of US President) if you want to know more.

PS: Needless to say, it is OK with me that you will amend or edit these more decently or humorously following your thoughts if you want to share these with other people.

Hiroyuki Nishigaki,
in Japan, author, How to Good-bye Depression,
on air at 13 radio talk shows in America,
E-mail: fwng8854@nifty.com /
Web: <http://hometown.aol.com/nishigaki3/index.htm>

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Mutual Dream Destination, January 15, 2001

January 15th is Martin Luther King Day here in the States and I thought that would be a good day to have a mutual dream to meet at the memorial designed by Maya Lin in Montgomery, Alabama.
The MLK theme this year is "A Day On, Not A Day Off"

Be sure to go online a see this memorial before going to bed.
[http://www.c span.org/majicbus/033105.jpg](http://www.c-span.org/majicbus/033105.jpg)

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

You can share them on Dreamchatters or Dreamshare, two www.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 : coandre@mindspring.com

The World of Online Dream Sharing:
Orientation Day.

With Richard Wilkerson

If you are new to the world of online dreaming, this article is for you. The hardest part is over, finding Electric Dreams.

I've included information below that covers a lot of the questions people ask about dreaming online, and I also wanted to bring your attention to our dream groups.

As an editor for Electric Dreams e-zine I am often asked :
"So what's the Scoop on dreams & dreaming online?"

It getting harder and harder to summarize as new technologies proliferates cross media presentations of dream journals, dream groups, dream libraries, dream art galleries and other dream inspired events and venues.

My general feeling is one of excitement. Everything is new and in process of experimentation. At Electric Dreams we want everyone's vision to count. Here is the scoop from my perspective:

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TOPICS
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- =* What does my dream mean?
- =* Electric Dreams dream sharing Ezine
 & the Global Dreaming News : Monthly articles, news,
 dreams, comments, interviews, more.
- =* Dream Sharing Groups online:
 Small, in-depth dream sharing.
- =* Dream-Flow: Submit dreams and comments for distribution.
- =* Cyberdreams and DreamChatters discussion forums
- =* Dreamworkers Online Project
- =* Association for the Study of Dreams (ASD]
- =* Dream Sharing in Cyberspace - Web site
- =* Other Dreaming projects on the Net - Links

Electric Dreams

<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>
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- =* What does my dream mean?
 Well, ok, we couldn't tell you EVERYTHING in the orientation and we will save the answer to this question for next month. If you can't wait, subscribe to
 Dreamchatters-subscribe@egroups.com

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ELECTRIC DREAMS Monthly Dream sharing e-zine - If you are interested in how dream sharing is working on the Net, and want the latest Net news, and a forum for asking questions about dreams and dreaming or discussing you own views, I suggest a free subscription to the our community Magazine. Monthly. We don't pretend to be authorities, but we are continually curious about how the dream movement is evolving both offline and online.

Just send an e-mail to

TO: electric-dreams-subscribe@egroups.com
SUBJECT: (anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you want)
BODY:(anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you want)

Send dreams for (anonymous) comment and publication at
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple/>

Yes, we see your dreams a valid literature worth publishing. And like all literature, we value literary criticism and publish comments on dreams as well. Are dreams psychological, spiritual, poetic, political or just plain nonsense? Tell us your thoughts.

Issues come about every month - dreams, news, projects, articles, ect.
If you have a web browser you can find us at:

USA Homepage and Electric Dreams Clubhouse:
<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>

or the latest issue is always available at
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues/>

The articles from back issues are collected at
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-articles/>

=* GLOBAL DREAMING NEWS: This comes with an Electric Dreams Subscription, and is about workshops, conventions, Web pages, events and other news-worthy dream stuff. Director: Peggy Coats,
e-mail pcoats@dreamtree.com

The News is in each issue of Electric Dreams and also posted independently around the Net. Get your projects and announcements in each month.

Think Global, Act Local

We would like everyone interested in becoming a local reporter or representative of your area, be that geographic or some part of cyberspace. We are always interested in what particular commercial online servers (like aol, compuserve, microsoft, ect) are offering and like to put reports out when we can - please help us out by sending local information or posting Electric Dreams or Global Dreaming News on yourServer/Host. Send to Peggy Coats

pcoats@dreamtree.com

Visit the Mirror News site at:

<http://dreamtree.com/Questions/News/news.html>

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DREAM-FLOW

People from around the world submit dreams to the dream flow. These dreams are distributed around on various lists, and they are published anonymously with comments once a month on Electric Dreams. It's kind of like a literary project of dream stories. Fill in the form at:

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

If you would like to submit dreams directly or daily into the mail list
DREAM-FLOW send an e-mail

To: dream-flow-subscribe@egroups.com
SUBJECT: (anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you
want)
IN BODY : (anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you
want)

Then simply send your dreams to dream-flow@egroups.com on a daily, weekly or
monthly basis.

All dreams are considered to be anonymous unless clearly indicated otherwise.
That means we remove any last names and e-mail before publishing on the
monthly E-zine, Electric Dreams.

For an archive of ed-core go to
<http://www.egroups.com/group/dream-flow/>
<http://jab.org/mail/dream-flow@lists.best.com/>
<http://jab.org/mail/ed-core@lists.best.com/>

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DREAM SHARING GROUPS

=* DREAMWHEEL: About every two weeks we begin a new groups. Usually 4-6
people per
group and they last about a couple weeks - usually email. We share 2 or 3
dreams, ask questions,
make comments and keep fairly close to the "If this were my dream..." style.
To join, send an e-mail to :

TO: dreamwheel-subscribe@egroups.com
SUBJECT: (anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you
want)
BODY:(anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you want)

You can sign up anonymously or not, as you wish.

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

All participants are obliged to adhere to the ethical standards established  
by the Electric Dreams community:

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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MORE on the DreamWheel: Instructions come with every phase of the group from a group moderator. Dreams are send in to the moderator and put on the list. 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, Richard Wilkerson and other. 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>

For more information, send an email to the autoresponder at  
edreams@dreamgate.com

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=\* eDreams: eDreams is an online dream group conducted via email, and intended for "dedicated dreamers" who already have experience working with dreams - especially those individuals who have spent some time participating in the DreamWheel online dream group. In eDreams, we spend a bit longer with each dream and really plumb the depths.

To join, send an e-mail to :

TO: e\_d\_r\_e\_a\_m\_s-subscribe@egroups.com

SUBJECT: (anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you want)

BODY:(anything on this line, its not read - you can put SUB ME if you want)

You can sign up anonymously or not, as you wish.

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DREAMCHATTERS - Victoria Quinton hosts a mail list about dreams and dreaming which has some of the most famous dreamworkers in the world visiting.

You can subscribe by sending an email to:

TO:

dreamchatters-subscribe@eGroups.com

NEW DREAM SHARING eLISTS - Many site now allow you to create your own Internet Mail Lists. We have given a summary of these in Electric Dreams March 1999, volume 6 issue 3 see <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues/>

DREAMWORKERS ONLINE PROJECT - If you are already a dream worker, researcher, artist or otherwise involved with dreams, we have a project designed to get you attention and connection to the community of dreams. Contact Richard Wilkerson [rcwilk@dreamgate.com](mailto:rcwilk@dreamgate.com) and send your profile and contact addresses if possible.

CYBERDREAMS: This is an unmoderated forum, open to discussion on all aspects of dream theory and practice. This list is sponsored by the Intuition Network <http://www.intuition.org> and DreamGate <http://www.dreamgate.com>  
Home Page INFO:  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/cyberdreams/>

OTHER DREAM PROJECTS ON THE NET: Too many to list here, but I try to keep track of them via three main sources. The first is the Cyber-dream library  
Cyber-Dream Library

[www.dreamgate.com/dream/library/](http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/library/)

Or if you like annotated lists of links  
we have a fabulous Dream Resources Page  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/resources/>  
See below for a list of Catagories

#### DREAM SHARING IN CYBERSPACE

and an online History of Dreams in Cyberspace site I submit to review once a year for the Association for the Study of Dreams, but is up all year long.

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

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Still feel lost? I offer a course once a month that covers the full history of dreamwork. It's a fee class, and well worth every penny. For more information go to:

To see the course outline or sign up for the class stop by  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/class>

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SUMMARY of suggestions on plugging in to online dreaming:

My suggestion is to just jump in, taste what is going on locate the scents that appeal to you.

Join an email dream group. Post a Dream anonymously to a public bulletin board. Ask a web site to post your art. Upload your own dream bibliography to the cyber-dream library. Start a fight about dream interpretation on the ASD Message Board or Usenet Newsgroup. Send in a dream to Electric Dreams, or an article you always wanted to write but thought was too controversial or weird. Read an article on lucid dreaming at the Lucidity Institute. Start your own Dream Web site or eList for discussions and dream sharing. Join ASD, find all the great educational materials online.

The Electric Dreams community is online to help you get out to the public your own dream vision. Plus we like to have a lot of fun. We have been doing this since 1994.

1. Subscribe to Electric Dreams
2. Send in dreams or articles on topics in dreaming
3. Send in Dream News items to Peggy Coats [pcoates@dreamtree.com](mailto:pcoates@dreamtree.com)
4. Sign up for an Electric Dreams/DreamGate sponsored dream group.
5. Explore other sites online via the ED link page
6. Send me a summary of your interests in dreaming so I can connect you with the folks who are knowledgeable in that area.
7. Sign up to chat with us on Victoria Quinton's DreamChatters list  
<http://www.egroups.com/group/dreamchatters>

THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE STUDY OF DREAMS  
<http://www.asdreams.org>

I also recommend for serious dream folks, that you become a member of ASD, the Association for the Study of Dreams. This international non-profit provides a fabulous conference each year, and you get substantial discounts as a member. Also, you will get the quarterly Dream Time Magazine and the peer reviewed scholastic Dreaming Journal. for more see <http://www.asdreams.org>

You can discuss dream topics (but NOT personal dreams or interpretations of personal dreams) on the ASD Bulletin Board and in the new E-Study groups. There are many articles online about dreams and dreaming from the peer reviewed journal Dreaming, as well as the more popular Dream Time magazine.

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An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange  
By Lucy Gillis

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With the holiday season upon us many of us are often caught up in entertaining, decorating, baking, mailing parcels, traveling, and of course, shopping, shopping, shopping. All this activity can take it's toll. And what better time to take naps when we can to recharge our batteries.

And...as many lucid dreamers know, naps provide an excellent boost to lucid dreaming as well.

Studies conducted at the Lucidity Institute show that napping (particularly morning napping) increases the likelihood of having a lucid dream. (See: NL6.3 "An Hour of Wakefulness Before Morning Naps Makes Lucidity More Likely" by Stephen LaBerge, Leslie Phillips, and Lynne Levitan on the Lucidity Institute website: [www.lucidity.com](http://www.lucidity.com).)

This month's excerpt demonstrates the "power of naps."

Quentin  
9-5-00 apx. 9:30 a.m.  
The power of naps?!

I just had a powerful lucid dream. after taking a nap this morning! I have heard that naps are good for lucid dreaming and now I have experienced it first-hand. I got up at 5:30am this morning to go play basketball at an open gym at a college with some friends as I normally do on Tuesdays & Thursdays. The gym happened to be filled with assembly stuff so we couldn't play. I went to Denny's to have breakfast (omelet and coffee) and came home and messed around on the Internet for awhile, then took a nap. At first my mind was too 'wired' (active) to sleep but I started concentrating on dream imagery - I was preoccupied with daily life concerns when all of a sudden an image of a goofy-looking old woman popped into my

mind and it became easier to focus on imagery which led me into sleep. (You know, I was considering not playing basketball so early in the morning so that I could sleep longer and get more chances for lucid dreams, but now that I have discovered the power of naps I will continue this routine!). The quality of this lucid dream seemed so much more potent than average. When I woke up I was re-inspired about the thrill of lucidity in dreams and felt more encouraged about the possibilities and hopes of what I might be able to accomplish through them or glean from them.

In this dream, I was in my house and my Dad was busy moving next door (as he is actually in the process of doing). But I knew that the surroundings didn't look quite the same as normal and I figured that I was dreaming, but it was so realistic that I had to make sure. I didn't want to do a dream check in front of my dad so I went into the next room. I looked around for a moment and focused on a cupboard door and decided that I would see if I could move it with my mind - it was easy! So at this point I 'knew' that I was dreaming and started walking through the house to explore. I came into a dark room where I could make out a black man sitting down in a chair. I went over to him and sat in a chair next to him. Then I asked him if he knew how I might be able to find my soulmate, and then I quit talking so as not to jeopardize my lucid state. I also noticed that there was a white guy with glasses sitting on the other side of him. The black man took me seriously as if he had the answer for me and went into explaining it as if he were giving me directions to my soulmate's residence-but the only thing that I could gather was something about 2nd street and #833. Then he turned into a black dog, so I petted him on the head and went outside to leave. I looked up into the dark night and proceeded to fly. It was easy, too.

There was an upside-down castle in the sky (I think it was red and white) and I proceeded to fly to it. I got to it but then my dream ended up fading for I had run out of dream energy.

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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](mailto:lucy_gillis@hotmail.com)

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

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"The Vampire Affair"  
Dear Dream Doctor -

I am 26 years old, happily married for two years, and my husband and I just had a baby boy (he's 8 months now). By the way, he is the light of my life.

Before our son, I was an accountant, and now I'm a stay-at-home mommy/housewife. I absolutely love every minute of it. My husband is a VP of a large Internet provider company (he's 28 years of age) and we're still madly in love! He's my best friend as well.

I've had this dream every single night going on a whole week as of last night. Actually every night has a different version, but they're pretty much the same events. I've been dreaming about a Vampire. He visits me every night and we're friends, but I tell him constantly that I don't want to become "one" of his kind.

The first dream I was hosting a party and all of a sudden my guests were all vampires. I immediately asked everyone to leave. Then the leader (I have a clear image of his face, but no idea who he is—he doesn't even remind me of anyone I know in real life) came up to me and was extremely nice about the whole situation. I was polite, but firm. I ran into my son's room and grabbed him out of the crib. I tried to hide him in numerous places but every time I thought he was safe, he'd squirm out and start smiling at me. The Vampire then came into my son's room and asked me who was hiding in here. I ran over and picked up my son and held on tightly while the Vampire was trying to take him from me. I awoke to hear my son in his room crying (and he was also crying in my dream).

The next five were pretty much the same, except that most of them took place in my old house that I grew up in (from 2 weeks old until 18 years, when I went to college out of state). They all ended with him about to bite my neck.

The last dream (last night) was bizarre. I've never had consecutive dreams before, and I know there has to be meaning to this. I dreamed that Sarah Jessica Parker and I were best friends. (Don't ask me! I adore her, but I've never had a "celebrity" in my dream!) Anyhow, we were gallivanting around town having a great time when the Vampire shows up again. This time he asked me to join him in Hawaii. (That's where my husband and I honeymooned in real life) I told him, "No" and Sarah just said, "Oh, of course. You guys can stay in my place." I was shaking my head and mouthing "No" to her behind his back. She said, well then, let's all just go to a movie. So we're all in the car (I'm driving) and he's in the back seat. He leans up behind Sarah, shoves a spackling tool into her mouth and it kills her instantly. I just started screaming, "No! Why did you kill her? She was so nice to you!" The dream ended when he just reaches over the seat and is about to bite my neck. I told you it was bizarre! I've never dreamed about vampires before either. That's why I'm so boggled. I even have a dream dictionary, but it tells me nothing.

-Tracie, Married, Female, Age 26, GA, USA

Hi Tracie—

Vampires in dreams are transition symbols, because once you get bitten by one, you become a vampire yourself. For this reason, and because when they bite us they draw blood, vampires also are symbols of sexual transition. For example, vampires frequently appear in the dreams of young women, who are anticipating, with either fear or excitement, losing their virginity. (Blood will be drawn, and the dreamer will become "like a vampire," i.e., a non-virgin.) Accordingly, I am curious whether someone you know has been flirting with you—or has suggested that you initiate an illicit affair? Or, conversely, did a girlfriend recently confess to an affair? And did this make you curious, and feel troubled, at the same time?

In the first dream you are hosting a party for your friends when suddenly you recognize that they "all" are vampires. The sexual metaphor suggested by this

dream is that the opportunity exists for you to make the transition from being faithful and monogamous with your husband, to "joining the ranks" of couples who have affairs. It is clear from your dream that you are not interested (you politely and firmly tell the vampires to leave) and your commitment to your relationship with your husband, represented by your desire to protect your child, is indicated.

In your most recent dream, Sarah Jessica Parker, the star of the television show "Sex in the City," is your "best friend." Significantly, the character Sarah Jessica Parker plays in the show is associated with sequential romantic partners, and with guilt-free sexual exploration and curiosity. Your identification with her in the latest dream suggests a curiosity and receptivity (you are "best friends") to aspects of the lifestyle she portrays in this show. Nevertheless, the dream makes it clear that your association to Sarah's lifestyle is curiosity and frivolity. When the vampire requests your presence in Hawaii (a symbolic allusion to breaking your wedding vows) you firmly decline. This time, however, the vampire kills Sarah Jessica Parker, and is about to bite your neck when you wake up. Is the message of this dream that flirting can have dangerous consequences?

Please write us back, and supply all the missing details!

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The DreamSpinner Column  
Working Dreams With The Power Of Computers

6th Column: Following Metaphors Over Time  
By Bjo Ashwill  
<http://www.spinner-soft.com>

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

In this column I shall describe, over time, how to use the computer's power to store, group, analyze and retrieve information from our dreams. DreamSpinner's greatest power is working with long "over time" dream series, although it can work with individual dreams as well. How do metaphor patterns change over time? That is the question that began my journey toward creating DreamSpinner.

The first step to examining Dream Sets over time is to run a quick count of how many dreams per year (or any set of dates you choose) that contain the metaphor word or words you are searching for. This gives a quick over view of whether or not a continuing psychological interest in a particular metaphor exists. In addition it shows how much the intensity is over time.

It is possible to look at specific dates, for example all dreams that happened on my birthday or Christmas, or important death anniversary. It is possible to look at dreams per day or week, as well as per year.

Using my own dream series, I will give you a few examples. I chose the 8 different years which have the same amount of linked dreams in them. In 1000 linked dreams, All Water dreams (dreams with any of more than 100 words linked to the Water category) were 293. (29.3% of all dreams linked.)

In 1998, There are 34 of the 100 linked Water dreams.

1996 25 out of 100  
 1995 30 out of 100  
 1994 31 out of 100  
 1989 22 out of 100  
 1988 24 out of 100  
 1985 32 out of 100  
 1984 38 out of 100

Since the "All Water" dream set is nearly 1/3 of the total linked dreams, it would make sense that it would be a fairly consistent number of dreams per year. It is not, however evenly consistent. Dreams containing any form of water was highest in the year 1984. And lowest in 1989 Does that tell us anything? Only that Water, as a metaphor is more important in 1984 and less important in 1989. That points me in a direction. I would probably focus my research first on those two years.

In the dream set "Rivers":

There was a total of 38 out of 1000 linked dreams.

1998 4  
 1996 2  
 1995 5  
 1994 4  
 1989 4  
 1988 5  
 1985 4  
 1984 6

I would have expected there to be more rivers in 1984 because there were more "All Water" dreams I would also have expected 1989 to have the lowest "River" count. In fact, I would have been half right. 1984 did have the highest count. However, 1996, not 1989 had the lowest count. So, it seems the subsets of dreams do not follow the main pattern of the general dream set it came from. Again, I now have a directed idea of where to go look for specific changes in dream sets as they are compared to the base set of "All Dreams".

To get to the more specific details of what patterns are higher or lower in those dream sets, we go to the word frequency counts of the dream set, and compare how the patterns shift by year.

It is beyond the scope of this article to show all the patterns that change over time, because there are over one thousand categories and 15,000 individual words to be examined. So I shall choose a few examples and show how they changed over time.

| Dream Set  | Daughter "D" | Daughter "J" | Daughter "M" |
|------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| Total 1202 | 36           | 32           | 64           |
| 1998 100   | 1            | 0            | 6            |
| 1996 100   | 0            | 1            | 4            |
| 1995 100   | 1            | 0            | 7            |
| 1994 100   | 6            | 4            | 8            |

|      |     |   |   |   |
|------|-----|---|---|---|
| 1989 | 100 | 0 | 0 | 7 |
| 1988 | 100 | 2 | 4 | 8 |
| 1985 | 100 | 6 | 4 | 6 |
| 1984 | 100 | 8 | 5 | 6 |

There are obvious changes in patterns from year to year. In general, Daughter "M" figures in the dreams twice as often as the other two daughters. However, year by year indicates a shift of frequency for each daughter. 1984 was a big "daughter" year, daughter "D" in particular. 1996 was the lowest amount of daughter dreams. Again, this information would prompt me to look at those two years and create dream sets for each daughter. When I look at the frequency counts for daughter "M" for example, in 1984, I will find other patterns which will help me understand better what my issues with daughter "M" are and how her character might be representing what part of myself.

Here is a small excerpt from the category list in DreamSpinner in the character identity section. This excerpt is from the All Dreams in 1998 dream set. The number of dreams refers to how many dreams that contain the search criteria are in the dream sets.

The percent refers to the percentage of those number of dreams in relation to how many total dreams were in the category label before it (The Parent category) For example: The parent category for Immediate Family Members is Character's Identity. Then the "Immediate Family Members is the parent category of Brother, Daughter, Father and so on. "Brother" is the parent category of "Oldest Brother" and "General Brother".

The HP factor is a statistical computation of the differences between the percentages of the two dream sets, since percentages are weighted differently depending on where in the range it comes. For example: The small percentages at either end of the scale (0-7 or 93-100) are weighted more heavily and they have more statistical relevance.

| Category        | # of dreams | %   | # of dreams       | %   | HP Factor |
|-----------------|-------------|-----|-------------------|-----|-----------|
|                 | All Dreams  |     | "All dreams 1998" |     |           |
| Immediate       |             |     |                   |     |           |
| Family Members  | 629         | 9%  | 47                | 7%  | -0.073    |
| Brother         | 73          | 12% | 10                | 21% | 0.245     |
| Oldest Brother  | 35          | 48% | 3                 | 30  | -0.372    |
| General Brother | 14          | 19  | 4                 | 40  | 0.467     |

(This tells me that my oldest brother in 1998 was dreamt of much less than in the base set "All Dreams" However, the concept of brother was represented far more often in 1998 than in the base set. This tickles my curiosity. So, in this year, maybe I am working more on issues related to the concept of brotherly relationships. Now I'd want to create a dream set "General brother" and look for what patterns shift there. I'd then want to call up those dreams and examine them all for how that relationship is played out in the dreams.)

|                |     |    |   |    |        |
|----------------|-----|----|---|----|--------|
| Daughter       | 195 | 31 | 8 | 17 | -0.331 |
| D              | 36  | 18 | 1 | 13 | -0.138 |
| J              | 32  | 16 | 0 | 0  | -0.823 |
| M              | 64  | 33 | 6 | 75 | 0.87   |
| Family Members | 45  | 7  | 8 | 17 | 0.314  |
| Father         | 77  | 12 | 5 | 11 | -0.031 |
| Husband        | 82  | 13 | 4 | 9  | -0.129 |

|        |    |    |   |   |        |
|--------|----|----|---|---|--------|
| Mother | 83 | 13 | 4 | 9 | -0.129 |
|--------|----|----|---|---|--------|

(Notice how the numbers for Husband and Mother are very similar. Makes me wonder if the adage is right that we "marry our Mothers" in terms of similar issues and behaviors.)

|              |     |    |    |   |        |
|--------------|-----|----|----|---|--------|
| Parents      | 22  | 3  | 4  | 9 | 0.261  |
| Sister       | 33  | 5  | 3  | 6 | 0.044  |
| Known People | 666 | 10 | 54 | 8 | -0.07  |
| Acquaintance | 83  | 12 | 1  | 2 | -0.423 |

(I find this number very interesting. In All Dreams Set, Acquaintances were 12% of Known people. In the 1998 dream set, only 2%; a significant drop in that year. (The negative sign on the HP factor indicates a drop in percentages for that category. Without the negative sign, the number is a positive, indicating an increase in activity for that category. Any number above 0.1 indicates a significant difference and therefore more prone to be relevant. The HP factor number for the category Known People only dropped 2% and is therefore relatively the same, not significantly relevant as a change.)

|                |     |    |    |    |       |
|----------------|-----|----|----|----|-------|
| Client/Student | 9   | 1  | 0  | 0  | -0.2  |
| Close Friend   | 216 | 32 | 27 | 50 | 0.368 |

(So, while the Acquaintances and Client/Student population lessened in the dreams in 1998, the category of Close Friend increased very significantly. I would be curious then to look to other years to see if this pattern is for this year only. Then I'd create the dream set "Close Friends" and examine those patterns. From there I'll find out which Close Friends are more significant and make dream sets for the one or ones that have a strong increase from the base set.)

|                |     |     |   |     |        |
|----------------|-----|-----|---|-----|--------|
| Co Worker      | 133 | 20% | 8 | 15% | -0.132 |
| Friend         | 80  | 12  | 8 | 15  | 0.088  |
| Known Profssnl | 36  | 5   | 3 | 6   | 0.044  |
| Romantic Intrs | 85  | 13  | 2 | 4   | -0.335 |

(Hummmmm. I'd definitely check this one out. What happened in 1998 that they significantly disappeared?)

The category information goes on for pages. Perhaps you are all lucky that I send this article in text format, so it won't hold tables. I had to retabulate the format by hand. Hence, you do not see pages and pages of these patterns. I hope this has given you some idea of how to examine dreams over time in DreamSpinner.

I want to point out here that the finding of these numbers is only to get to the questions, and therefore the insights. Finding significant increases or decreases in what I dream about makes me wonder why. This leads me back to the making of smaller more specific dream sets which gives me more interesting patterns. I then take this all to the dreams themselves, now that I have some directions and ideas of what might be going on. Things I would not perhaps have asked myself about these dreams before observing the frequency patterns.

Be sure to visit the DreamSpinner Website ([www.spinner-soft.com](http://www.spinner-soft.com)). I'd sure appreciate people who are willing to leave their dreams in the database, leave comments for other dreamers on their dreams, and use the message board.

You are now able to:

1. Enter your dreams into the Website database.
2. Search dreams based on words or phrases and examine that dream set.
3. Hook metaphors and themes to your dreams.
4. Call up a metaphor or theme set of dreams and examine them.
5. Write and read comments on dreams, metaphors and themes.
6. Write poetry or rewrite your dream and hook the work to your dream.
7. Use the DreamSpinner Bulletin board to connect and discuss any dreams issues.
8. Articles of interest on various Dream Topics. You are encouraged to submit articles of your own.
9. And of course, download a free 30 day trial demo of DreamSpinner.

DreamSpinner has been revised so it works with all versions of Microsoft Word. You still need a PC, but, you are no longer held to the restriction of only using Word 95.

See you next month.

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Exploring Dreams through the I Ching  
Hilary Barrett, Clarity  
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Date: Thu, 09 Nov 2000 From: Anonymous  
Subject: Two Snakes in the Grass

I was outside and the sun was shining through tree branches somewhere above me. I remember, these sunny dappled spots had a beautiful yellow warmth to them, but I felt hopelessly fearful of something ahead of me. I began to walk toward a dry dirt and gravel path that wound through cool, lush greenery. It became apparent to me that I was back in Kenya, walking through, I can only imagine, a section of the national game park. I knew there was a nest of vipers to my right, in a bunch of long lemon grass, but I continued to walk toward and over the dirt path. As I neared the clump of lemon grass, I saw two huge vipers, probably 8ft each, lying in the sun. As I passed them they both attacked me. One bit me on my right wrist, and the other latched onto my face, just below my left cheek. Their teeth were very large and seemed blunt, and the pressure the teeth placed on my skin was apparent. Both vipers latched onto me and hung on my body and I felt that they were not injecting poison, but rather sucking something out of me, all the while I fought to get them off of my body. I noticed the size of the heads, they were also very large and heart shaped, as with most poisonous snakes. I could see every scale on their head in great detail. I also remember, the snakes were very dry. I finally tore them away. After I got them off of me, I noticed the gaping wounds they had left on my body. The wound on my arm went from my wrist to my forearm and the flesh was torn and flapping. I did not bleed very much. I looked into the wound but could not see bone, only tendons and a small bit of something, I couldn't tell what. I pulled on the unidentified tissue and i felt the muscle attached to my upper forearm pull with it, so I concluded it had to be muscle, I left it

hanging there while I explored the wound on my face. As my attention moved to my face, it felt as though I was looking at it in a mirror. The skin was, once again, horribly torn and flapping and a large section of my face was missing. As I spread the skin folds aside, I could not see any skull, only smooth muscle and skin tissue. It was horrible! I felt very helpless. Throughout the dream I felt a strong sense of hopelessness. I felt that although I knew what had happened was terrible, I could not do anything about it but I wished I could. For some reason this dream has really bothered me, I would very much appreciate any interpretations available, anything to begin to understand what it might mean. Thank you.

The I Ching's answer: Dangerous Learning

Your instinctive reaction is absolutely right: this is an important dream, and a disturbing one. In a vast, untamed place, elemental forces attack you, and you feel helpless. The I Ching's depiction of the dream acknowledges both its mood and its importance: it begins with Hexagram 29, Double Chasm, the hexagram of danger, darkness and exposure. But it places this danger in the context of Hexagram 4, Learning...

Hexagram 4 speaks to you with the voice of a teacher: 'Learning, growth. I do not seek the young learner, the young learner seeks me. To ask once brings you insight; to ask two or three times brings only confusion, not insight. You benefit from determination.' This brings out the significance of the snakes in your dream, representing the dangers of knowledge (a snake brought the knowledge that saw Adam and Eve expelled from Eden) and also transformation and renewal: snakes shed their skin. In Learning, the wise teacher will not volunteer answers until you can ask the right questions with understanding. At times of great growth and change, you may have to accept that some things are still concealed from you, and nurture their growth in the darkness. Learning is an honourable position - a sign that you have begun to grow. This offers you a role in which to begin to relate to your dreams.

But the snakes of your dream do not shed their own skin; they are brutal, wild messengers of change, and they tear away your protective covering. Learning is combined with danger, the Chasm. This is where you find yourself at the very beginning of the dream. The sun is warm and bright above, but you are in the shade, with fear and danger. 'Light above, chasm below': this is how the I Ching contrasts hexagrams 29 and 30. It suggests you have fallen into this dark place from Hexagram 28, Great Excess: something has been bearing a great weight, and when it buckled under the strain, you fell into the unknown. The Chasm is the hexagram of the unconscious.

'Double chasm. There is sincerity, connection to spirit. Holding to your heart. Growing. Moving on brings honour.'

Danger concentrates the mind: it demands that your essence become active, and makes you more intensely yourself. This is also the hexagram of flowing water, that runs fastest in deep chasms. It calls you to be committed, to take risks. There are two snakes in the dream, just as the Chasm is doubled. This repetition suggests a chance to learn: this imperative will return again and again until you can confront it with steadfastness. The snakes reveal what you are made of by tearing away your skin, and their heart-shaped heads remind you that your inmost self is involved. The wounds they inflict force you to look beneath the skin.

The Chasm represents both a deep pit, where you can be trapped, and also water as it flows fast through a chasm, with total commitment. Both of these aspects represent danger, but they suggest two very different ways of imagining it - that is, of incorporating and dealing with it. The I Ching stresses the importance of flowing through: 'water flows and fills, not accumulating but running. Pass through dangerous places; never lose self-confidence. Rely on heart and mind.' Yet your dream is overwhelmingly dry: the path, the skin of the snakes, the almost bloodless wounds. And you feel anything but confident.

The pervading feeling of the dream is expressed in moving line 6: 'Tied with stranded ropes. Banished to the dense thorn trees. You can accomplish nothing for three years. Pitfall.' The thorn bushes were the place for prisoners, people who were judged and condemned and could do nothing to help themselves. Even if they could get free of the ropes (snakes?), they would still be horribly wounded. The question is whether this role of victim is inevitable - do you have to be immobilized and disempowered? This line points to hexagram 59, Dispersing, which suggests that there is a way through. It shows ice being broken, obstacles dispersing like clouds, so that there can be free communication with spirit.

There is an alternative to being a victim. It is represented by the other moving line in your answer: 'The chasm is not overflowing, just calmly filled to the top. There is nothing wrong.' Running water cannot be captured for ever by a pit, though it must fill it before it can flow on. This is another way of being and coping with danger, with the patience and strength of flowing water. This line points to hexagram 7, Army, where the strength of the army is likened to underground water: hidden, powerful resources. Pour yourself out and fill the chasm: give the spirits of earth and darkness their due, and there will be peace. (There may be an ancient reference here to pouring blood into a pit in sacrifice to the earth and the dead.)

The Patterns of Change for 'dangerous learning' are hexagram 34, Great Vigour, for inner change, and Hexagram 20, Contemplation, for outer change. Great Vigour shows the surge of potentially dangerous energy like the water's strong current, driving change within you; Contemplation shows the tranquil, reflective surface of the pool - preparing, detached, not yet engaged.

The I Ching offers you the image of water flowing through the chasm as the mirror image to the dry, dusty path you are on. If you become like water, you can overcome the sense of hopelessness that pervades the dream, and your strength will be as inexhaustible as the flow of water. You can learn and be transformed through danger.

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

Hilary Barrett.

Please send comments or questions to [support@onlineClarity.co.uk](mailto:support@onlineClarity.co.uk)

[www.onlineClarity.co.uk](http://www.onlineClarity.co.uk)

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Computer Dreams IV:  
Dream Codes and Decoded Flows  
Richard Wilkerson

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Fill out the online survey form on computer dreams:  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/computers/computerdreams.htm>

Code appears everywhere there is a direction or re-direction in the flow. We live in a sea of code and codes flow as well as directing the flow.

Consider the genetic code that makes up all of life that manifests materially. Think of the molecular and atomic codes that determine so much of energy/matter. Forces too are full of code and matter and energy transmutate back and forth accordingly everywhere we look, act, feel and live. We realize this on the cultural level and talk about social codes. Language itself is a code that directs the flow of force. Conversations, thoughts, imaginings and feelings shift the direction and flow of forces in our life and the life of those who come into contact with us. To the degree that these directions and redirections of force insist and subsist, they are codes.

We don't have to be able to read the code to recognize it as such. There are still recovered ancient languages we can't read, but recognize as language and codes that once directed the flows of whole cultures. And we see codes we know are active but remain unreadable. We will be gazing at genetic and atomic codes for sometime before we can read them.

In this sense, dreams too are codes directing the flow of images, emotions, ideas, day residue, relationships and imagination, of memories and of other dreams. Just what these dream codes mean and just what forces they are channeling, what personalities and emotions and thoughts are being territorialized, deterritorialized and re-territorializing, this is a site for continual debate, work, re-working and dreamworking. The de-coding and re-coding of dreams is always an intense site of conflict. Out of this conflict the individual can be seen as emerging with his/her alignment to various political, theoretical, philosophical and cultural stances.

What are the forces that codes are channeling? I think the Deleuze and Guattari notion of expression and content may be useful here, slightly changed as code and coded. Imagine a brick that is made by pouring clay into a wooden mold. Here the mold is the code or the expression and the clay the coded or the content. But a moment later a man picks up the wooden mold and begins to carve out of it a leg for a table. Now the wood-carver becomes the code and the wood his expression. Of course, the situation is more complex and malleable than this. The woodcarver is himself an expression of the tradition of woodcarving and infinitude of other forces, a code through which the woodcarving programs flow and a vortex of processes intersect.

And so the code and the coded are two states of the same thing. The code is force in a condensed state, a force that repeats itself across time in such a way that it continues to maintain the same relationship with itself and stay condensed, stay structured, stay organized. It is a force that blocks, channels, shifts, divides, chops, and directs other forces, other material, other emotions, thoughts, and energy.

What exists that escapes the code, that extracts from the flow what cannot be coded? Deleuze and Guattari note that these programs, these little machines, can exist in two basic states. One is like a machine in a factory that repeats itself endlessly until it breaks down. Chop, chop, chop, push, push, push, slam, slam, slam. These machines are connected to larger social machines and often used create subjugated, repressive relations.

The other is like a music machine, which re-creates itself each beat as it is in relationship with the other forces around it in a way in which its cues and dance steps are improvised upon each re-creation. It may be better described as a machine that really works best when it breaks down. They become not-themselves. They attune and intone in a constant state of becoming, becoming other than themselves. They break into the flow of rigid machines. Think of Eros, who arrows breaks through the guarded walls to reach a target beyond. These machines come together, do what they need to do, and disperse. Deleuze and Guattari call these desiring-machines.

Why call them machines at all if there are machinic and not mechanic? To avoid the old metaphors, human, self, consciousness, subjectivity. Underneath these systems lies a cooperative realm of continually reassembling networks that may connect at time with the human, the self, consciousness, subjectivity, but are not centered around these systems. They make up a new phylum, a machinic phylum, that can include organic material and being, but may at times include computer networks and mechanic machines, geologic strata and stellar strings.

The first machine, the mechanic one, producing objects for consumption and elimination, whether pinching off loaves in the bread factory, or pinching off loaves in the bathroom. The second machine opens itself up in an intimate act, which produces positive desire.

As we look at dreams about computers and code, there is then the possibility of accessing something other than the waking, literal code that is in the dream. In this sea of forces, there become then two kinds of code/coded relations, free subject relations and closed subjugated relations. We can read the code of the dreams both ways. Dream codes are constructions of desiring-machines as much as cold machines.

If we assume, as Carl Jung did, that dreams are engaged in an enormously huge enterprise that exceeds the individual psyche, we can then see computer dreams as an attempt by this larger project to re-configure the symbolic universe and to re-populate the imaginal realm with a new order of being. This is not just a simple replacement of characters, but a shift in paradigms.

Just what will this new cosmos look like? We now have two extreme views online. The first is the Digital New-Age, which sees the Internet as the first sign of the emergence of the collective mind, an enormous soul which will launch us all into orbit in a noospheric virtual utopia. The other

Dystopic view is the Internet as the Sign of the Beast and the emergence of a Global Big Brother that will strip away any individuality we have left and re-code our lives into a meaningless Borg existence of servitude to the Beehive.

Those of us watching dreams about computer may see how this will all play out on a more intimate level. Dreams, like desiring-machines, work best by breaking down. They continue to play with all the themes in our lives. Nothing seems sacred. They break into the flow of all our most secret territories and most cherished values and create new connections. Even within a dream, one dream runs into another dream and they both break down. Machines in dreams break down. Each of these deterritorializations allow new code to flow.

I would like to ask you to listen to this new code as you read these dreams. What does it mean to have trouble with your hard drive? How are object relations and java objects different? What does needing a body port lead to? Who benefits when your keyboard is no longer functioning? What kind of emotional circuit is created when you e-mail yourself?

- Richard Wilkerson, December 2000

Also see:

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DIGITAL DREAMS  
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Dream: Color Coding  
Dreamer: BlueboyX  
Date: November 3, 2000

I prefer to use 'high level' languages; I am pretty sure this dream reflected C++ programming as I was learning the more advanced 'object oriented' aspects of the language at the time I had the dream. The colors were not what mattered in the dream as much as the shapes of the objects and how they fit together in 3D space (as in many cases one object could be connected to many other objects; when one curve of one blob fit into a groove in another object it formed the 'connection'), just like how C++ classes have to accept and return specific types of pointers and objects in order to fit together. It truly was a dream of Object Oriented Programming!

I think maybe 'Object Oriented Programming' or some such would be a better name for the dream, as Color Coding bears the association of coloring in a 2D image and this dream was extremely 3D. BlueboyX is what I like to be called.

All of the objects were movable in a specific 3D area in front of my head, the desktop of my mind so to speak. The usable area I perceived as gray, while the rest of reality was black- I apparently was in to place in particular.

Frequently I think of this dream as my subconscious' effort to understand and perceive something it was totally unable to comprehend; the abstract world of computer science being far to different from anything in real life for it to compare to.

Dream:

I have had 2 'programming nightmares.' In the one I remember the most, I was trying to piece together different pieces of code perceived as blobs of different colors and shape. I was getting frustrated because I couldn't get the program to come together properly and work as well as I wanted it to. The process of continuing to piece together the code and getting increasingly frustrated continued until I woke up.

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Dream: Color Data Base  
Dreamer: Sara  
Date: November 6, 2000

Sara : When I have good dreams about computers, I am an 31337 h4x0r chl1x0r who programs well instead of practically not at all, and who can make boxes on any OS do anything I want. When I have prosaic dreams about computers, I am just sitting in front of my PC (or my old Amiga that I retired only 2 years ago!) writing (what else is new). Bad computer dreams feature the hideously-coloured (assembled by a possibly-colourblind boss) database that I

add to and maintain at work...typing in strange place names & addresses (I work in international education, and see a \*lot\* of strange place names & addresses in a day--words like "Thepkasattri" don't faze me anymore) which I invariably spell wrong (natural paranoia).

Sara : PS--Since I don't know your level of familiarity with the subject, be advised that for "31337 h4x0r chlX0r," you should read "elite hacker chick." If you don't know the relevance of the term "elite" to "hacker," run, don't walk, to borrow your best friend's back issues of \_2600\_.

Electric Dreams : Some of your phrases did whiz by me. I'm wondering what "making boxes on any OS" means?

Sara : "Making boxes on any OS do whatever I want" means "making computers [boxes, the hardware] running any operating system [OS, usually in my dreams it's Windows, Linux and UNIX] do whatever I want." This statement implies that in my dreams I am a much more sophisticated computer user than I really am. My sole experience with Linux was telnetting [remotely accessing another computer], logging on to the network, and sending e-mail using Pine [a rudimentary text-only e-mail prog]; and my only experience with UNIX was using Sun Solaris on a network at school, and that was a letdown, because it looked (and acted) just like Win-doze.

Sara : But in my dreams, I've done some righteous hacks. (Hacks, NOT crimes. In general, I am a VERY scrupulous person. When I found a "back door" into my university's network, I ONLY checked my e-mail remotely using MY account & pswd, something which technically you weren't SUPPOSED to do without paying, but I did NOT access anyone else's info/acc't. I also didn't tell the sysadmin about the hole, but that's a "whole nother" kettle of ethical ichthyology.)

Electric Dreams : I wasn't sure what kind of writing you do either, when you said you were writing while siting in front of your pc - writing code or letters or journal or fiction?

Sara : Well, I write e-mail (a disturbing amount), articles (2 published), letters, "passalongs" (articles, usually kind of political op-ed for publication/distribution by e-mail...I count among my regular passalong readers two movie directors, a movie critic, a few writers, two actresses, one reasonably well-known artist, a couple of musicians, and a reporter), stories, poetry, essays, academic papers, fact-sheets, broadsides and pamphlets, white papers, background info samplers (such as a compendium of useful facts on Stockwell Day, who wants to be our new PM), & technical writing to explain things (like DVDs and a program called DeCSS) to people. Also songs, although I use a different prog for that.

Electric Dreams : About the bad computer dreams, was it the aesthetic arrangements that you were reacting to, or did you mean it was difficult to organize (or was there a joke there I missed?)

Sara : No joke, it's just that that DB is so bad to look at and for awhile at work it was practically ALL I was seeing... And as with many repetitive tasks, one can find oneself doing it in one's sleep, which I found especially annoying, because data entry is pretty boring for me (MA, an IQ in the top

2%, multitasker and short attention span; "distracts easily", heh heh). So I was like, "I do this all day, I don't want to do it all night too..."

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Dream: Data Diagrams  
Dreamer: Willie  
Date: November 5, 2000

I once worked for IBM. I did 12 hour shift, 7 days a week. When I tried to sleep, I would dream I saw data diagrams on the ceiling of my bedroom... watching icons moving around.

Needless to say... I'm no longer on that job...

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Bored with dreaming  
Dreamer: Itsa  
Date: November 1, 2000

I've only had one programming dream lately that I recall. I was just sitting at my PC at work, writing nothing in particular. It was pretty boring. One of those you wake up from and think, "...what a waste of a dream." Now if I could have actually used the code I was writing, that would be different. (Would that count as over-time at work?)

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Frame of the Machine  
Dreamer: Dee  
Date: November 6, 2000

11-6-00 - DREAM - I was in a bright room, standing by the door. In front of me was a machine of some kind. My husband was sitting inside the frame of the machine, and an old white haired man was standing by the side of it.

My husband was working what seemed to be a jigsaw inside one part of the frame, and the old man was sawing wood with a long straight saw that worked similar to a chainsaw on the bottom edge. I thought it was a great saw that I might be able to use to saw wood that is laying outside our house which needs to be cut for firewood.

I was working part of this machine myself from the door by manipulating a red handle which was attached to a cylinder which went back and forth along part of the frame in front of my husband. I thought I was welding things together.

I moved my handle a little too far and had to back it up a little. I pressed on the top of the red handle and the cylinder began to move backward. At that exact moment, I saw that I was on AOL on the computer and a beautiful little cottage was pictured in front of me. By moving the mouse handle which was the little red handle, it automatically decorated the cottage and created the sidewalk and the city beyond it.

I got so excited, I wanted to save the picture, so I moved the mouse up to the File indicator where I would click to SAVE. However, when I got the

mouse pointer up to File, the picture changed to a picture of a man, a woman, and a child and I ended up saving the picture of the people instead of the house.

I really wanted the picture of the house, but I didn't know how to get it back and woke up. I realized after I woke up that the machine my husband and the old man was working inside of was the frame of my computer.

End of dream

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Computer Screen Invoice 'BLASTCHITITIS'

Dreamer: Dee

Date: October 6, 2000

This started out as a stupid dream, but when I was thinking about the dream later, something astounding happened. see:

10-6-00 - DREAM - I was in a house somewhere that was really messy. Toys were everywhere on the floors and things were just basically strewn around.

I decided I would clean the house inch-by-inch starting at the front door in case visitors came.

However, I got interrupted by a phone call. A woman started a conversation like I was a search service. She needed the phone number of two other people.

I went to the pile where the phone books were supposed to be and they weren't there. So, I put the phone down and went looking for a phone book. I looked and looked and couldn't find one. Finally, I gave up and went back to the phone to tell the woman I couldn't find the phone book. The woman was gone. I didn't blame her. I was gone quite some time.

I don't recall any other people there, but I was presented with a paper plate which had some corn on it, cut from the cob. I was supposed to look at it and see how the quality was. It looked pretty good to me.

On the same paper plate, where the corn was on the upper half of the plate, a black box appeared which had the word 'BLASTCHITITIS' or something like that. I wasn't quite certain of the word.

Below the black box was a selection of peas which were arranged in size with the largest towards the black box and the peas were arranged with the smallest towards the bottom edge of the plate. I was told that the peas had some kind of disease in the shell.

I was then shown the shell which when popped open, the peas in the pod had some kind of slimy clear substance around them. The peas themselves looked okay, but the slimy stuff was not good for us. I looked at a bunch of these pea pods and they were all similar with the slimy stuff inside. We were not supposed to eat these.

NOTE: At this point I woke up because the alarm went off and Joe got up to go to work. I forgot the dream basically, but was trying to remember what the word in the black box was and what it meant.

After Joe left the room and turned off the light, the dream started to come back into my memory rather like a long vision. I again saw the plate with the

corn and peas on it, but the box was missing. It was the word I was trying to think of.

Suddenly, I was looking at a computer screen, and an invoice popped up from below like it had been a page that was minimized and went down to the bottom of the screen. Here again was the word, which I think was spelled 'BLASTCHITITIS'.

Then a movie screen popped up on top of the computer screen and Nancy Reagan and Ronald Reagan were standing there. Ronald Reagan had a long pointer stick in his hand and was pointing to a chart on the wall behind them like he was demonstrating something for the world to look at.

Then in front of the movie screen appeared a clear portrait picture of Nancy Reagan ... which was wider than high, like a wide movie screen picture ... underneath her face was the word 'HUNGRIER'.

The end.

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Dream: MUD Dream of 7000 Points

Dreamer: JF

Date: November 15, 2000

At 05:27 AM 11/15/00 -0600, you wrote:

I had a dream today that had a very small bit of computer related content. The only part that was computer related was that me and a group of people were flee somewhere, and there was something in our way, and one of the people in the group killed it, and she got 7000 experience points (I've been playing Avatar MUD a lot, so that's where it came from :).

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Solving Problems that cannot be Understood

Dreamer: Gray

Date: November 10, 2000

I went to sleep after doing research on MySQL and PHP database languages...and spent the night wading through wave after wave of confusing, mystical acronyms...the way they combine, the way they build and multiply, acronyms for strange and subtle languages that will never exist, acronym scripting languages developed to solve problems that cannot be understood. All very hieroglyphic, in the sense of the mystery a hieroglyphic contains, their gnostic nature, the constant sense that the communication is happening on a level far above or below the level you currently inhabit.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: PPP Connection now Investigation

Dreamer: JF

Date: November 15, 2000

Dream 17

This one 's old, and I forget when I had it. I was going to my computer room to sign on to the web (my house uses a gateway machine, which connects the entire house after I dial). I dial it. However, instead of telling me that it has established a PPP connection, as it usually does, it tell me that "You are under investigation for the use of your account, \*\*\*\*\*t@yahoo.com, in illegal animal pornography. If you believe this is a mix up, please enter your FBI password now."

Uhhh...what the hell? Well, I have a prompt, so I try things. "Hoover" is not the correct password. Nor is "Agent". "Federal" is likewise not it. It tells me "I am sorry, but I cannot let you online at this time." Phone hangs up. I freak out.

Analysis of Dream 17

"Illegal animal pornography?"

First of all, I don 't have an account with the address listed. I have a tracker friend known as the \*\*\*\*\*, but not only does he not have a yahoo account, plus he 's clearly not a zoophile.

Second of all, I don 't recall zoophilic pictures to be illegal, (Although they are gross, a jamacan girl thought it was funny to send me some once, I spent the next hour cleaning up my vomit.)

And thirdly, the FBI is never that remote. They visit their subjects in person. That kind of intererance with ppp accounts simply is not possible.

Lastly, WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

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Dream: Making CPU's

Dreamer: Willtel

Date: November 12, 2000

I was dreaming of making CPU's.

I think it may have been a "matrix" (not film) idea, one of those large 'first ever' type CPU's. It was brown, many flashing buttons and was similar to the idea that Alfred Bester had in his "the Demolished Man" (i.e the justice CPU)

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note: stan requests his name and e be kept with the dream text.

DATE : 4 nov 2000 05:32

DREAM : advising bill gates

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

=( last night, a friday, i tested the web site code for the macintosh club in six resolution browser combinations. i did not get completely through the test series, but it works in the most common cases. i had to turn off my computers and modem during nash bridges which is my mother's favorite friday night show. since they shut off the analog CBS satellite downlink, our local broadcast station has really poor reception and my equipment puts out a lot of RF interference on that channel. afterwards i could operate again while we watched my videos. i almost decided to watch naked lunch but decided instead to start into the battlestar galactica series. i burned the web site to the CD i promised to bring for demonstration to the macintosh club meeting in the morning. i finished reading a fantasy novel and got to sleep real early, about 01:30. i woke again an hour later and had some trouble getting back asleep. )=

stirring up someone's curiosity is one thing, satisfying it is another. most of us are good at one or the other, usually the first, but rarely both. i am thinking this, over and over like a mantra or like an obsession. i keep expecting to encounter some gross but intelligent insects to discuss these insights with, like the cockroach typewriter's in william burrough's naked lunch, but they are not to be found.

instead, i find myself at an afternoon luncheon at bill gate's mansion on puget sound. maybe fifteen other people, mostly strangers to me, standing around in small groups of twos or threes, over dressed, trying to eat daintily with their fingers from napkins.

i am definitely not trying to make any sort of impression. i am so tired and sleepy that i can not really stand, so i am laying down by myself on a large bed. this is not bill gates' bed, but one for guests who might stay in this room. at first i lay just on top of the covers but as time goes on the covers sort of come apart and crawl over me of their own volition. or so it seems. try as i might, i just can not shake off this drowsy feeling.

i know that i am supposed to be here to help my boyhood friend, hugh evans, with a deal he wants to promote with microsoft. this afternoon gathering is part of a conference of venture capitalists. everyone here has some proposal to pitch and this is our opportunity with mister gates. but i am unable to get my energies going. i should probably excuse myself and leave, but instead i sink further into the bedding, making myself useless while everyone else is busy shmoozing.

while bill gates is circulating, making the rounds of the small groups, and hughie standing besides the bed where i am entrapped in lethargy, i have just enough juice to look at the walls. mister gates apparently fancies himself a patron of the arts now, so the polished blonde hardwood interior of his place is adorned with various artworks. i spend sometime inspecting these from my horizontal perspective.

along the wall opposite me, i see several attempts to achieve an abstract style theme in the wall paper. one is clearly cubist, rectangles of similar proportions but differing scale. another nearby looks like a cabbage next to an eyeball, round things with roots trailing in the same direction. over there is a cluster of diagonal lines, different shades of blue and widths but sharing the same angles. the same theme of similarities is picked up by a collection of brass spheres on a coffee table, obviously an attempt at sculpture since they have no utility other than that sense of detached visual worthiness.

i squint at the various devices in the wall paper. i can see the general problem here. each on their own looks like a good idea by themselves. the cubist thing has a pleasing geometry, as does the rondels of the melted cabbage and eyeball. but as soon as you step back to next level of scale, nothing holds together. the sign of a good architect is that interior design has to stay constant on at least three layers of scale: up close, stepped back, and across the space. frank lloyd wright could do that effortlessly across many scales it seems. that is what is totally lacking here. up close and across the room nothing matches in the flow. it is only stepped back that each piece individually holds together with a pleasing effect.

it occurs to me that this is much like microsoft software. little parts may work ok by themselves here and there, but overall they fail to cohere so the total effect is badly achieved by just brute force. too much overhead trying to force together the little things that were not designed properly for any other layer of scale.

well, nothing for it now. i am a teacher and a programmer, not much of an artist. it is not my job to criticize but i can hardly help but notice

deficiencies of a room so obviously attempting to display good taste, but so totally failing. still the attempt ought to be given some credit.

uhoh. bill gates has finally come up to hughie for his informal interview. i try to get up and manage to make it sitting up with my feet on the floor. i shake my head trying to wake up, but no luck. hugh is giving me the urgent look, but i still am unable to stand yet.

seeing my distress, mister gates comes over to the bed and sits besides me. "not feeling so well?" he asks me.

"no. i just can not shake this feeling. i should not have come." i tell him. hughie seems to be forgotten before he got to make his pitch. too bad.

"i noticed you looking at my artwork." says mister gates. "what do you think of it?" he seems to be just making conversation rather than really being interested. he nods toward something behind me. there is a large shaggy tapestry on the wall, various shades of off white in stepped lengths and textures. like everything else, it looks good only at one distance where it can be seen only by itself. someone has tried to use it to pick up on the scandinavian polished blonde woodwork, but it misses by just enough to ruin the effect.

"i am afraid that i am not an art critic." cop out. i tell him this although he does not seem to be waiting or expecting a reply. easier to cop out than try to explain what he does not want to hear anyway.

"now, what do you think of her?" he says with a burst of interest. he is indicating a woman sitting near a lamp at the other corner of the bed. she also was out of my original range of view.

i look her over. clearly she is the only other person, like myself, not into the business of high intensity socializing. she has very dark hair contrasting with pale skin and angular bone structure, somewhat reminding me of winona ryder. she looks in annoyance at me and bill appraising her.

"whaddya think? she for me? does she have it? might be ok?" bill starts muttering a constant stream of rhetorical questions as he makes up his mind. i am no longer part of the conversation, just a foil for him to hear himself speak. i can tell that she is mismatched for him. he is all round faced and light earth tones while she is sharp angles and dark contrasts.

i shake my head, no. "i think she is a libra."

=( i wake up several times in the morning, too early but i can not get back to sleep. the very first part about curiosity and naked lunch insects i think was a hold over from a previous sleep state in which i was thinking about those things before i got into the REM state of visual dreaming. i had almost put the borrough's movie on the VCR. the curiosity part seems to resonate in bill gates rhetorical monologue at the end of the dream, and certainly i was not satisfying anyone at this soiree. usually my entry into REM dreaming is clean without interacting with previous mental activity while asleep, or at least i rarely have any memory of such associations. )=

stankuli@gulf.net

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Dream: Billing for Computer Dreamwork  
Dreamer: Andreas  
Date: December 3, 2000

I live and work in Silicon Valley. I live in Palo Alto and I've worked at several dozen computer startups for the last ten years.

I often have computer dreams when I'm working very intensely (80-100 hr weeks, 90 days straight, etc.)

I'll be having a dream of whatever, and if I spot something wrong in the dream, I stop the dream, open the dream's code, change the lines that control that event, recompile, and start the dream again. All of this is a dream within a dream, with the meta dream as a control or manipulation of the sub dream.

Several times, I'll dream a better way to do a (real world) work process, and upon awakening, I'll make a note of it and then at the office, I'll implement those changes in the code. Some of those dreams can be rather elaborate, with writing and testing hundreds of lines of code in a dream (and "viewing" the results in the dream.)

Several times, when working as a contractor, I billed for those "dream work hours." It seemed fair: not only was work taking up my dream time, but I was also productive in my dream.

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Dream: Computer Dream Learning  
Dreamer: Conway  
Date: December 4, 2000

When I was learning java I dreamt (and thought when awake) in java...  
same with learning other languages like c++, rpg, html  
same with learning games like chess, go, mancala  
same with learning mundane activities like typing

I also dreamt about conway's life (an artificial life algorithm) when I was coding that, as well as other artificial life programs; Unfortunately I also always think and dream in Microsoft Windows.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Mental Frames  
Dreamer: Glenn  
Date: December 11, 2000

I am a software engineer, just capable enough to fix Visual C++ programing, which includes knowing how Windows GUI dialogs work. I am also interesting in parsing text, also language, metaphors, and solving the meaning of ancient archetypes.

I don't remember that much of what I dream, and most relate to conditions of failure, nakedness and embarrassment in school, etc.

But recently, I have been spending many days painting a fence, that is 6' cedar boards nailed to about 10' top and bottom rails between 4x4 posts, thus looking like so many rectangular panels.

I had a dream in which I was thinking about a series of "frames", sort of like how a sequence or hierarchy of GUI dialogs cascade on the screen, only these were in a non-spatially bounded space, as if they appeared in a mental universe.

I say "frame", because they remind me of a concept of frames that may be used to describe real world knowledge, as I read in a text on C++ for expert systems.

They had areas resembling "controls" in a windows GUI dialog, esp. rectangular text entry fields, like boxes printed on an invoice.

There were visible lines connecting the controls from some frames that were generally above, left, and layered behind, to the outline of some other descendent frames.

Although visible, the objects and lines were ethereal, as if they were merely mental objects, and not representing concrete objects.

This picture was not static, but frames were being removed and new frames added, as if they were a view into a computation in process.

I remember being concerned about the "rules" governing something, perhaps the "production" of knowledge, being concerned about the stepwise rectitude of the rules. However, whatever the specific data was, that was in the frames was not obvious to me.

That is after all like a programmer, to be concerned not with the doing of a task, but the programming of the doing of a task.

Notes:

> Was there any text in the text boxes?  
Yes, but like "greeked" text, it was not readable or not important to me.  
> Was the program an interface for other programs, or an ecommerce deployment, a wordprocessor, an networking interface, a VR control...?  
I think it was an attempt to represent knowledge, a so-called "expert" system. You see from my web pages, I am very much into solving meanings of archetypal imagery.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Transferring Files  
Dreamer: groupdreams  
Date: December 2, 2000

Last night I seemed to be sorting through some filing cabinets for you, or with you, to collect information for a dream database. That is, we were collecting as many dreams as we could from people all over the world, and then creating a searchable data base. (Isn't someone actually doing this? And if so, I wonder what this dream is about.)

Anyway, we hadn't gotten too far, since we were still at the point of going through old filing cabinets (the P\*\*\*\*\* filing cabinets now that I think

about it), and pulling out notebooks full of dreams, piling them into a cart where they could be taken to the computer and entered into the database.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Transferring Files

Dreamer: Atraud

Date: December 3, 2000

Dreams are, of course, a primary method of determining what the brain is really thinking/feeling/responding.

Since I have been on medication I have not been an active dreamer at all... I can't remember a single dream I've had in the last month or so. =(

Still, Dreams are the major motivation for much of my writings. The best example for this context is the second of the two stories that are readily accessible on my site.

> Are you dreaming of problems with your hard disk, getting connected, >the wrong programs coming up, not being able to find the file you want?

Well, I'm a much more sophisticated user than that. I remember a dream I had from about five years ago (I think) where I was tramping around a mysterious floppy disk (In DOS). It seemed to be partially damaged and there was a lot of random stuff on it. One program on it turned the screen blue but allowed me to enter much more sophisticated commands, and just by looking at it I had a much better understanding of the machine.. (I am reconstructing so this is not perfectly accurate). I think I remember waking up and looking through my collection for it with the aim of integrating the program with my system... =P

Hmm... Talking about that one jogged free the memory of another dream that I even posted to this list about a year ago! =P In that one I was using Win 3.11 (As I am in life writing this!) but not with my mouse. Instead I was vaguely waving my hand at it and the computer was responding to my thoughts! =) I found the vision in that dream so compelling that I decided to open a neural interface project on my website, to try to make the dream reality!

> Has the computer in a dream assisted you in becoming lucid?

I have had lucid dreams, though It is usually through a process of half-waking rather than any feature of the dream...

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Gerry's Transformation

Dreamer: Gerry

Date: December 1, 2000

My only computer dreams are that I feel myself transforming into a computer. And my dreams are within the confines of a computer screen. The imagery (usually in color) has been replaced by words....and as I sit in front of the screen I feel my body becoming larger and larger.

Because I spend lots of time on the computer my dreams have borders similar to those of a computer screen.

Before I began spending lots of time on the computer, my dreams were vivid with real people and real action. Now the vividness is in words and I don't recall vivid dream in the past many months.

As far as saying that my body became bigger--I was referring to spread that is happening to my derrier. Lack of movement has a detrimental effect on the body. Need to get to the exercise club :-)

And no, I don't hear myself saying the words; I only see them in letter form in my dream.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Real and E-Real  
Dreamer: Fairuz  
Date: December 2, 2000

I'm an Arab woman in my late thirties, an academic working in a small institution in a very conservative setting somewhere in the Arab world. I'm also married with one small child.

I met a Jewish American artist on the net, a guy with an amazing mind. Since then we've been having kind of a virtual affair, very intense, very fulfilling on the emotional, intellectual, artistic and even the physical levels (believe it or not!). We've been emailing each other practically every day for almost a year now.

I would love to hear more about your project and your angle on Baudrillard, because, in many ways, I find that the virtual is becoming more "real" than the real. I find myself desiring a man that I never laid eyes on, and it is mutual.

I have had this dream several times now: we're together in a car driving somewhere; we're hugging and kissing; then suddenly, the scene changes and I see his name and a new message from him in my inbox. Interesting juxtaposition of the two worlds in the world of dream, eh?

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Maze of Virtual Screens  
Dreamer: Fairuz  
Date: December 3, 2000

I'm tossing and turning in bed and I enter the virtual world of the Net where I am inside the huge computer screens: I'm lost, I don't know where I am, I seem to lose all control, I am part of the virtual world which is controlling me: I stray from one site to another aimlessly in a process that is almost like infinite regress. I'm in a dark tunnel (one would be tempted to think of a return to the womb here). I can't even discern the languages of the sites I'm in: I seem to be lurking in some nook or cranny, vulnerable and really lost. It's hard to explain, but the information seems to contain me; I almost become a feature on those sites. I struggle to regain a semblance of control: I cling to the sites in English, but all is blurry. I find myself trying to identify the "nationality" of each site, in vain. A distinct sense of anxiety overtakes me. That's how it ends.

In other words, I seem to be struggling to use conventional markers and signifiers to situate myself in a world where all frontiers and boundaries have become meaningless. Interesting too.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Bryce Life  
Dreamer: eris  
Date: 1997

I am arranging my life as if the various parts of my life (work, home, play) are Bryce wireframe objects. I am making the "work" terrain more in perspective, not looming so large, so that the eventual render will be in balance. I wake up before I render it, though.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Macintosh Coding Dreams  
Dreamer: eris  
Date: June 2000

In waking reality, I was learning to program the Macintosh to do a fairly complex project. Several times when I felt stuck on a particular problem, I would dream right before waking that I was working on a particular solution, or I would be turning over the name of a function in my mind in the dream. It was always pertinent, though never anything I'd been considering while awake.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Bodging the Mainframe  
Dreamer: eris  
Date: 1985

I am reading mainframe (MVS) assembler code by someone who worked before me in a job. I'm impressed by it as it is a clever way using a custom supervisor call to do a useful function. In the next dream in sequence, I dream how to do the same function in a different environment (VM).

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: "Cassandra" Hacks My Terminal  
Dreamer: eris  
Date: 1979 or 1980

I'm working at a terminal when suddenly a stream of characters fills the screen and rapidly scrolls by! I'm surprised at this and ask one of my co-workers what's going on - I'm told "That's Cassandra - she always does that". I'm instantly jealous and want to know how to make that happen. (This dream eventually led me to learn assembler and be able to do some tricks that were fairly close to the dream).

\*\*\*\*\*

Dream: Scary  
Dreamer: Helen  
Date: December 6, 2000

My computer talks to me and helps me with my problems then turns psycho and tries to kill me!

\*\*\*\*\*









Jan 27 in Saratoga, NY  
Dreaming at Midwinter: Learning from Native American Traditions, a 1-day workshop with Robert Moss. Workshop location: Stillpoint is a lovely retreat center on Route 423 in the woods outside the village of Stillwater, near Saratoga, N.Y. Overnight accommodations are available at a modest price. Workshop hours: 10-5. Tuition: \$70. Reservations and directions: Please contact Stillpoint (518) 587-4967, email [stillpt423@aol.com](mailto:stillpt423@aol.com)

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\*\* DREAMS \*\* DREAMS \*\* DREAMS \*\* DREAMS \*\* DREAMS \*\* DREAMS

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

This issue includes volume #41 - volume #66

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

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

If you have a mail list or would like to contribute dreams and comments on a regular basis, you can subscribe to the dream-flow by sending an E-mail to  
TO:  
[dream-flow-subscribe@egroups.com](mailto:dream-flow-subscribe@egroups.com)

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

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

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

----- BEGIN -----  
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[dream-flow] Digest Number 42

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Killing Deer Jen  
    From: Anonymous
2. boyfriend  
    From: Anonymous

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Message: 1  
Date: Thu, 16 Nov 2000 14:19:37 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Killing Deer Jen

Dream Title                   Killing Deer Jen

Date of Dream                 November 16, 2000  
Dream                         I was in the woods with a bow. I was waiting for an innocent deer. I shot the deer and wounded it. It kept walking away, crippled. I shot it again, killing it. I then drug it out of the woods. My son was there, and he was helping me drag it away. It was cold November like day, the sky was gray and it was misting. I don't remember any more of the dream.

Comments by Dreamer         I have never hunted. I wouldn't know the first thing about bow hunting. I don't think that I could even kill a deer.

---

Message: 2  
Date: Fri, 17 Nov 2000 10:20:59 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: boyfriend

Dream Title                   boyfriend

Date of Dream                 1 month ago



1. Patrick  
From: Bakersfield
  2. Hadamagic  
From: Anonymous
  3. time travel  
From: Anonymous
  4. snake woman  
From: stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@pcola.gulf.net>
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 18 Nov 2000 08:36:32 -0800

From: : Bakersfield

Subject: Patrick

Dream Title

Date of Dream 10/12/1998

Dream I am facing toward the east and standing in the hall of a building that was once a bakery. Later the building housed offices, I worked in one of the offices. My nephew, Patrick, a young fellow with blonde hair, is stand by my right side with his left arm over my shoulders. He is Crying, weeping or wailing.

Note: In the late 1980's or early 1990's A Hollywood producer named David Lynch produced a TV series named Twin Peaks. The series centered around the death of a woman named Laura Palmer. I believe that the story was told using dream like images and symbols. At the wake of Laura Palmer a male member of the cast is weeping in the same manner as my nephew Pat in my dream. Could Patrick be Aker?

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Message: 2

Date: Sat, 18 Nov 2000 18:46:52 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Hadamagic

Dream Title Hadamagic

Date of Dream 11/05/00 -- 4 or 5 am.

Dream I had this dream a couple of weeks ago. It was a vivid dream. Clear, colorful, tridimensional and with a great sound. This dream happened during a day. It was a clear day, with a little bit of sun. I was outside of a two story house. I was facing the house. Outside the house there were several children ages from 6 to 11 years old. They were facing and me, with their arms extended, trying to reach out to me and they were crying. And I knew that they were crying for me. In my dream I knew it was my responsibility to take care of them. I was on my toes, ready to run. My arms were open, as if I were going to use them to take impulse. I was ready to start running. I was dressed to run. The road was easy to run in, it was open and paved and smooth. The road was like a country road, among flowers and grass. And I knew that I could run freely and easily on it.

A loud, cavernous voice was urging me:

"Run, run"

But the children were crying and I was worried about them. I knew that I had to stay and help them in some way.

And the voice said

"Run, if you run and save yourself, you can later come back and save them as well"

And I could not start running. They were needing me so badly and I knew that the voice was right. That if I only had the heart to let those children crying, I could run and get safe. I knew that I was the priority, not them. And I knew, in my heart that they were going to be alright but my heart was almost breaking to hear them crying for me and to know how needy they were.

"Run, save yourself. There is still time. Run. Run"

Then, my heart won and I knew that I was not going to run, that I was going to stay with them and embrace them and make sure that they cried no more. In that moment, just when I abandoned the urge to run, I could sense a big danger sinking in me, and I woke up.

When I woke up I was not scared, but bewildered.

Comments by Dreamer I know that if I could go back to that dream and run, I could overcome the powerful feeling that I have inside my heart whenever I hear a child crying. This feeling moves me to reach out and help the child. In real life I don't have children that age. My youngest son is a High School freshman.

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Message: 3

Date: Sun, 19 Nov 2000 19:15:20 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: time travel

Dream Title time travel

Date of Dream

Dream I am constantly dreaming of time travel or existence in the space-time continuum.

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Message: 4

Date: Sun, 19 Nov 2000 19:14:43 -0800

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

Subject: snake woman

note: Stan requests his name and e be kept with the dream. - editor

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

DATE : 17 nov 2000 10:23

DREAM : snake woman

=( last night i continued working on my curriculum projects until about 03:30. i have almost completed the java applet on color schemes for the programming course starting in january. i did finally figure out why the mouseover was not working, although now i am puzzled why it compiled at all in the inactive form. but it is almost done with the mouse clicking design, the color wheel now generating labeled color swatches. i got to sleep around 04:00, a usual time for me. )=

the sun is going down as i approach the bank where anne marie works. the building is on the edge of town with overgrown grassy lots beside the roadway. the sky is streaked with long clouds turning orange and pink.

anne marie and a woman friend come out of the bank as they lock the doors behind them. we greet each other as i come up to them. annie is wearing a tight silk or nylon sheath dress held up by spaghetti straps. when i kiss her hello, i feel her firm body with anticipation.

we are eager to take leave of her friend and go back to her apartment. anne marie is a speech pathologist, well known for their ability to transform into a serpentine form. that is how they are able to correct the articulation of children and injured people. although we have made love several times before, she was always in human form, being too shy or uncertain of me to morph. tonight she has said we might get to the next level of trust. i imagine i will prefer sex with her human aspect, having legs and arms and all, but i am nonetheless excited by the possibilities of a new experience. she has explained to me that the serpentine shape has certain sensuality unimagined by strict normals. children conceived in human form become human, but those conceived in snake form can become speech pathologists.

excitement builds to almost an electric tingle between us as we walk down the street towards my car. then a policeman steps out in front of us with his gun drawn. "please step away from him and keep your hands in plain sight." he aims the weapon at us. anne marie steps in front of me protectively, keeping me behind her with her hands. her arms start to dissolve into her body. the thin dress falls to the ground when there are no longer shoulders or hips to hold it up. her skin darkens as shiny black scales emerge to cover her. she straightens up in front of me. a cobra like hood swells open so i can no longer see the policeman confronting us.

i hear a gun shot and feel a bullet whiz past my ear. annie lunges forward and i can see a stream of venom shooting out of her mouth into the face of the policeman. he drops his gun as his face and skull quickly dissolve. he is dead before he hits the ground. anne marie does not recover from her strike but merely falls limply forward. i hurry around to the front of her and see that the gun blast has torn away a chunk of her neck and probably part of the spine. her snake body twists over on her back. i kneel and take her head in my hands as she starts slipping back into human form. her obsidian black eyes look up at me in sadness as they glaze over in death. now we will never know what our children would have been like, be they human or speech pathologists.

=( i wake around 09:30 and take a while before sitting up to enter this dream. anne marie was a girl friend of mine, italian woman with dark hair. we did not have any really bad feelings when we broke up. at least i did not, and i have heard from her on email a couple years back. she did always keep two jobs going: a teacher by day and waitress by night. she was never a speech pathologist, although i had a couple other significant relationships with women of that profession. none of them could turn into snakes as far as i know. )=

stankuli@gulf.net

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The Hospital  
From: Anonymous
  2. Giving Birth  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 20 Nov 2000 16:56:12 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Hospital

Dream Title

Date of Dream

Dream Plot-

I was sitting on a red couch in a white hospital. The nurse came in to tell me my brother didn't make it. I layed my head in my hands then looked up then they became two soldiers. They tried to kill me but I was two steps in front of them. But I dove towards the bed and got shot. I saw the blood, and felt the pain.

Setting-

In a white, broken down hospital.

Characters-

An unknown faced nurse, my brother and me.

Emotions-

Sad, Scared and Shocked

Red and white

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 20 Nov 2000 20:06:56 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Giving Birth

Dream Title Giving Birth

Date of Dream 13-18.11.2000

Dream My sister told me that she dreamt she saw me giving birth to a baby. I have not been in a serious relationship for a long while now, and I have no intention of having a child for the foreseeable future. I already have 2 children and have been struggling for a long while with them. I have recently started part-time studying and would like to see it through to the end. 6 years from now.

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. dog chasing  
From: Anonymous
2. Jumping down steps!  
From: Anonymous
3. night of passion with dolly parton  
From: Anonymous
4. Free the Souls  
From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 2000 00:46:00 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: dog chasing

Dream title                    dog chasing    Date of dream                    11/20/00  
Dream                            i often dream that there is a rottweiler is  
chasing me. Although he never catches me, it scares me very much. I  
have a perfect family, good job, and i am healthy. Please help me  
understand how i can make this dream go away. Comments by dreamer  
please help!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Permission to comment    yes\_share\_comments  
Permission comments            yes

---

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 2000 00:46:33 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Jumping down steps!

Dream Title                    Jumping down steps! Nikki  
  
Date of Dream                    ????  
Dream                            I always dream about jumping down steps. I  
always land on my feet but I get that little feeling in my stomach like  
when you go down a rollercoaster! What does that mean?

---

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 2000 00:44:43 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: night of passion with dolly parton

Dream Title                    night of passion with dolly parton  
  
Date of Dream                    17th nov 2000, early hours of morning  
Dream                            i became aware of my dream i was in a big  
house and i was being led by someone down some stairs to a room. dolly

parton is lying naked in bed, and i am told by someone who doesnt talk that she wants me for the night. i try to explain that i have a girlfriend and she wouldn't like it, i am forced, but not in a forceful way, and i have sex with dolly parton, without wanting to. i cant stop myself, i also keep telling someone, again without talking that i shouldn't be doing this. but it is a pleasureable experiance.

Comments by Dreamer i wake up feeling guilty. but it is not a wet dream.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

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Message: 4

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 2000 00:48:03 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Free the Souls

Dream Title Free the Souls

Date of Dream a few months ago

Dream I somehow just arrived in what I knew was Sydney city, although it didn't look like anywhere in Sydney I'd ever been before, I was with a person I've never met but he was my friend. We were walking down a back street, and there were two ordinary looking woman just standing there, watching us walk by. Somehow I knew they were not woman or even human at all, I had a strong feeling that they were really evil and meant malice toward my friend and I. I knew they would follow us and they did, this is where things started to get scary, and I have not felt any fear in a dream since I was a young child. Next thing they attacked, not really a physical attack, more some kind of attempt capture our souls, I told my friend to run, I knew he couldn't help and would only be captured if he stayed. I fought these Things somehow in ways I don't understand, I knew I could still fly out at any time so I wasn't to scared. Suddenly I realised what they had been up to, they had a chest against a nearby wall, and I just knew it was full of imprisoned souls. Now I felt like I had to stay, even risk getting captured, I just could not leave all those souls trapped by those things. I gave it my best and after a long struggle, managed to get the chest open, only to find lots of small papery fibrous cocoon or egg type things, I knew each one of these contained a soul, but I could not open them no matter what I tried, then I set the whole lot on fire, and smashed the eggs one at a time on the footpath. The combination of fire and extreme force seemed to be working, a little blue light was escaping from each egg, some of the souls were escaping(getting to long might send the rest through mail)

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 47

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. RE: night of passion with dolly parton

- From: green  
2. RE: dog chasing  
From: green  
3. RE: Free the Souls  
From: green  
4. RE: Jumping down steps!  
From: green
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 23 Nov 2000 10:33:40 +1100 (EST)  
From: green  
Subject: RE: night of passion with dolly parton

Lucky bastard ! Bugger the guilt.

Subject: [dream-flow] night of passion with dolly parton  
Dream Title night of passion with dolly parton Date of  
Dream 17th nov 2000, early hours of morning Dream  
i became aware of my dream i was in a big house and i was being led by  
someone down some stairs to a room. dolly parton is lying naked in  
bed, and i am told by someone who doesnt talk that she wants me for the  
night. i try to explain that i have a girlfriend and she wouldn't like  
it, i am forced, but not in a forceful way, and i have sex with dolly  
parton, without wanting to. i cant stop myself, i also keep telling  
someone, again without talking that i shouldn't be doing this. but it  
is a pleasureable experiance. Comments by Dreamer i wake up  
feeling guilty. but it is not a wet dream.

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Message: 2

Date: Thu, 23 Nov 2000 10:35:01 +1100 (EST)  
From: green  
Subject: RE: dog chasing

Learn to fly

Subject: [dream-flow] dog chasing  
Dream title dog chasing Date of dream 11/20/00

Dream i often dream that there is a rottweiler is  
chasing me. Although he never catches me, it scares me very much. I  
have a perfect family, good job, and i am healthy. Please help me  
undrestand how i can make this dream go away. Comments by dreamer  
please help!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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---

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 23 Nov 2000 10:59:26 +1100 (EST)  
From: green  
Subject: RE: Free the Souls

This was one of the most disturbing dreams I've ever had, and that's  
only the first part. Anyone got any idea what it's about ????



1. Is this a premonition or deja vous?  
From: Anonymous
  2. confused; T.W.  
From: Anonymous
  3. jawbreaker  
From: Anonymous
  4. MOM/LorisAngel  
From: Anonymous
  5. Angel or Symbolism?  
From: Anonymous
  6. Sniper guys  
From: Anonymous
  7. Crash landing/streethopper  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:36:09 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Is this a premonition or deja vous?

Dream Title                      Is this a premonition or deja vous?

Date of Dream                    Sept. 29, 1995

Dream                            At the time, I was emotionally disturbed, but every time something bad happened, the night before, I would have a dream about what would happen the next day. I ated it and I was scared and lonely. Were thee dreams making bad things happen to me, or was I subconsciously predicting the future?

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Message: 2

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:36:41 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: confused; T.W.

Dream Title                      confused; T.W.

Date of Dream                    11/24/00

Dream                            I was told by someone who was a athiest"god wants you to do more to get in shape(words to that effect)." Then me and two friends were at a building(we might have been on some sort of movie lot, I am not sure), they wanted me to throw a bottle of salt through a window. I refused so one of them did it. We left with us laughing.

Comments by Dreamer            I am curious as to what this means.

---

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Message: 3

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:34:40 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: jawbreaker

Dream Title                    jawbreaker

Date of Dream                11-22-00

Dream                        dreamt i was clenching my teeth so hard it felt like i had lock jaw-i have this dream often and it is very painful but do not feel sore when i wake up. this particular dream i was talking to my sister(or trying to)and then i spit out what i thought were tooth shavings (that's what it looked like) in my hand and my sister said "oh, it's just ice" Comments by Dreamer

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Message: 4

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:34:20 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: MOM/LorisAngel

Dream Title                    MOM/LorisAngel

Date of Dream                don't remember

Dream                        I'm standing next to a small ditch (about 1 1/2 feet wide), on the other side is my mom. On the other side are also caskets, I can't really see them, I just know they are there and that's what they are. I want to be with my mom, so I start to step across and she stops me. She won't let me cross. She tells me I can't cross yet. My brother is there, and my aunt. I cry and ask why can't I come across, I hate it here and I don't belong. She and the others laugh and say "you don't belong here either".

Comments by Dreamer        My mother died in 1983, my brother in 1973...I often dream of my mother and it is as though she were still alive. Same type of dreams about my brother, just not as often. The dreams are so real that I fully expect to see them when I wake, and it's a while before I realize it was only a dream and they are dead.Often in the dreams we are living in a house that we've never even seen before, but again when I wake to this reality I'm suprised and very disappointed that it was just a dream!

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Message: 5

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:37:07 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Angel or Symbolism?

Dream Title                    Angel or Symbolism?

Date of Dream                July of 1999; middle of the night

Dream                        I have had what people might say a rough childhood. I was dealing with a rough time and I went to sleep really petrified adn trembling. In my dream I was in the house I lived in at the time sitting on the steps that lead from the living room to the family room. It was really dark and the only light that shine was from

the stars and moonlight. I remembered I was frightened and I was holding something. It was my dog or something. Well, something was trying to get me and I looked towards the sliding glass door and I saw a lady that was flying. She had a blue dress on that flowed like the dresses on movies and stuff. But, then the lady went after whatever was attempting to hurt me. Whatever it was the lady scared it away and then I felt that the lady was holding me. That was when I woke up and I wasn't scared anymore. Please help me figure out what this dream means. Is it my guardian angel or is it some kind of symbolism? Thank you for your time. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment  
yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments Please feel free to send this to anyone you might think can help me decipher this dream. I have many many more that I need help on too. Thanks.

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Message: 6  
Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:35:31 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Sniper guys

Dream Title Sniper guys

Date of Dream a few months ago August 2000

Dream I was running through my school canteen, there is two entrances, one at either end there were military guys with sniper guns following me. I got half way through the canteen heading towards the only other exit when they started coming through there as well and cut me off. They were speaking another language of which I seemed to understand but no one else did, I knew one of the men. They were wearing balaclavas, the one I seemed to know instructed me to get on to my needs. As I did another man put a gun to my head and searched me. They then handcuffed me and put me into a van, it was like on tv, were they have them all sitting on either side of the van on a step like seat and I was chained in the middle. There was then a flash like thing, were it switched to the next scene in like a movie. It was a really beautiful place, I was walking down a corridor chained to the rail. Then I was taken into a room, which was like a court above me a figure I respected appeared. Told me I was forgiven, and that I could take my rightful place again in the country...do you understand any of that coz I don't????! Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment  
yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments do not involve e-mail address

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Message: 7  
Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2000 18:33:52 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Crash landing/streethopper

Dream Title Crash landing/streethopper

Date of Dream 11/21 early am I think

Dream This part of the dream flows naturally from a first part which I can barely recall. I go home to walk my dog. Home in

this case is my childhood house and neighborhood which is both familiar and non-familiar at the same time. I begin to walk the dog and from this point of the dream the dog is no longer a part of what happens. As I walk I am amazed at how effortless it is and how strong and good I feel. I begin to run, just wanting to stretch out and enjoy this weightless athleticism. I begin to soar over people and cars down below. The enjoyment is only momentary, however, and is replaced by a feeling of being out of control. The strides have become so long, the speed so fast that I feel I will never come down. I make the decision to come down although I recognize that it is may be dangerous to do so. The spot I choose to skid to a halt happens to be the house next door to my childhood home and I am afraid if I do not put down there I will never have a chance to do so. I manage to crash down and as I slowly emerge from a kind of fog as if coming to I notice a man's face peering at me through the dark. It is a rather frightening experience. I might mention that it is night now and has been throughout the dream. He communicates to me that I was reported to be a suspicious character and on my way and also states that I stink of alcohol although I insist that I have not been dinking. I am brought into the house and there are other people there (I think a man and a woman.) I am very suspicious of them but I am not sure why. After talking with them I am almost ready to believe that what has occurred is the result of some physical problem. I even suggest that it might be a diabetic coma. At this point I notice that my clothes and particularly my shirt which happens to be a very expensive shirt (that I have been lusting after in real life but which I have avoided buying because of the cost,) is scraped and worn thin as if through road burns. I realize that I have indeed crashed down as I originally thought and that the whole experience was not the result of disease. I am increasingly suspicious of the other figures but at this point I wake very troubled and shaken by the dream.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 49

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The Dragon  
From: Anonymous
2. White flash  
From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Sun, 26 Nov 2000 17:53:51 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Dragon

Dream Title                      The Dragon

Date of Dream                    1985-86

Dream                            I'm in my home town, all I remember about the dream is I'm sitting on the ground against some bushes and all of the sudden a huge red Dragon appears. I'm so terrified that I can't move.

After what seems hours sitting there staring at the dragon I eventually say "go away" and the dragon disappears.

Comments by Dreamer I was four or five when I dreamt this and It has always been in the back of my mind.

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Message: 2

Date: Sun, 26 Nov 2000 17:53:29 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: White flash

Dream Title White flash

Date of Dream

Dream First i saw a coffin that i knew my uncle was in. My step aunt and cousin were standing there. She was holding him and then handed him over to a tall black man who was standing on the other side of the coffin. The man smiled and hugged my cousin. They both seemed really happy. (I would like to add that i dont have a bad relationship with them at all. My step aunt is really sweet and toby is the cutest kid in the world.) Then there was a white flash and i awoke i think. I honestly think i was awake. I opened my eyes and looked around my room but the light was too bright in there so i shut my eyes. There was this overwhelming feeling going through me. It was amazing. I felt for some reason like I was in God's presence because i was just overwhelmed with happiness. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments just let me know what everyone thinks

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 50

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. BACK FROM THE DEAD-Im living a Stephen King movie  
From: Anonymous
2. cheating boyfriend  
From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Tue, 28 Nov 2000 12:46:03 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: BACK FROM THE DEAD-Im living a Stephen King movie

Dream Title BACK FROM THE DEAD-Im living a Stephen King movie

Date of Dream 00-11-27



- mail what my dream means i can't afford to buy anything and have no credit card and this ain't my computer either its my computer at work. please, i think my family is falling apart, we do actually have a son to together, please please, i grew up with out a father and i don't want him to. thank you for reading my dreams. and possibly send me a meaning to them by email.

Permission to Comment     yes\_share\_comments  
Permission Comments       melissah83@hotmail.com   you can have them send  
comments to me if its alright with you

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 51

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: cheating boyfriend  
    From: Heratheta
2. lalala  
    From: Anonymous

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Message: 1  
Date: Wed, 29 Nov 2000 15:59:34 EST  
From: Heratheta  
Subject: Re: cheating boyfriend

there's an answer in the free dream e-book at  
[www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/](http://www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/)

---

Message: 2  
Date: Wed, 29 Nov 2000 16:08:48 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: lalala  
Dream Title                   lalala

Date of Dream                 kwdfnasdj we  
Dream                         Sdl'vjksndkijn wedj wldkjf jf lsdn flasndf  
ask;dfnhskdjfn asjke sdnfjksaf nasdjknf asdkf kasdnf asdjknf  
asdkfnf asdkfnsladfn asdnfkfnas kansdfkjnasdjknf  
asdhfaskdfhaweuihtruksn asd fjasdnfjkn akawenr skfnas nsdfnlasjknf  
wertoqweirlawkrnf sad as asdfhasfkl;ji asdnf asd sd  
fjklfnasdjknqwerionfuiawns sdkfnk werkh

Comments by Dreamer         wfnjasndfjkn wejfk werjfnasdkjfn asdmvlasdmf  
lwerilj sdf[aslrfm sdrfm s efmlasmflasdfkmfs sj sokdmflkwmerkljiordmf  
sdfm w s lsdklfm lsldjfn sdklmfs sdmlsdkfj ower er rj s dfl;m  
lsdfmlsl fklms sdklfnslfmwoeirft on werflsdm.k sk.vsklmrionfmsiogf s;  
; we f wefr  
w welfml l;wmkef; we;of,sl;d sekf;

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 52

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Dead People  
From: Anonymous
  2. Re: Digest Number 49  
From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <weed\_is\_sold
  3. re: quoting and re-distributing dreams from dream-flow  
From: Anonymous
  4. Re: Digest Number 49  
From: AngstRidn
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 30 Nov 2000 09:54:48 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dead People

Dream Title

Dead People

Date of Dream

11/29/9:3011/29/9pm

Dream

I have been having trouble with my blood pressure & an ear infection. For 2 nights I have dreamed of dead people I know. Last night I dreamed I saw this man I know is dead pulling a coffin with flowers on top up the street very slow. I was riding in a car

Comments by Dreamer

I was frightened

Permission to Comment

yes\_share\_comments

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Message: 2

Date: Fri, 01 Dec 2000 06:48:34 -0000

From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <weed\_is\_sold

Subject: Re: Digest Number 49

I am starting up a dream web page and i was wondering if i could use your dreams on the personal dreams section?

From: dream-flow@egroups.com Reply-To: dream-flow@egroups.com To: dream-flow@egroups.com Subject: [dream-flow] Digest Number 49 Date: 27 Nov 2000 17:17:18 -0000 MIME-Version: 1.0 Received: from [208.50.144.76] by hotmail.com (3.2) with ESMTMP id MH0tMailBBEBF837004840042A23D032904C47F26; Mon Nov 27 10:53:27 2000 Received: from [10.1.4.56] by mk.egroups.com with NNFMP; 27 Nov 2000 17:17:47 -0000 >From sentto-2292176-49-975345438-weed\_is\_sold Mon Nov 27 10:54:26 2000 X-eGroups-Return: sentto-2292176-49-975345438-weed\_is\_sold=hotmail.com@returns.onelist.com Message-ID: <975345438.64658@egroups.com> Mailing-List: list dream-

flow@egroups.com; contact dream-flow-owner@egroups.com Delivered-To:  
mailing list dream-flow@egroups.com Precedence: bulk List-Unsubscribe:  
<mailto:dream-flow-unsubscribe@egroups.com>  
To unsubscribe from this group, send an email to: dream-flow-  
unsubscribe@egroups.com

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-  
There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The Dragon From: "Wilkerson, Richard" <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>
2. White flash From: "Wilkerson, Richard" <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>

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Message: 1

Date: Sun, 26 Nov 2000 17:53:51 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Dragon

Dream Title                   The Dragon

Date of Dream                 1985-86

Dream                         I'm in my home town, all I remember about the dream is I'm sitting on the ground against some bushes and all of the sudden a huge red Dragon appears. I'm so terrified that I can't move. After what seems hours sitting there staring at the dragon I eventually say "go away" and the dragon disappears.

Comments by Dreamer         I was four or five when I dreamt this and It has alwas been in the back of my mind.

---

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 26 Nov 2000 17:53:29 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: White flash

Dream Title                   White flash

Date of Dream

Dream                         First i saw a coffin that i knew my uncle was in. My step aunt and cousin were standing there. She was holding him and then handed him over to a tall black man who was standing on the other side of the coffin. The man smiled and hugged my cousin. They both seemed really happy. (I would like to add that i dont have a bad reationship with them at all. My step aunt is really sweet and toby is the cutest kid in the world.) Then there was a white flash and i awoke i think. I honestly think i was awake. I opened my eyes and looked aound my room but the light was too bright inthere so i shut my eyes. There was this overwhelming feeling going through me. It was amazing. I felt for some reason like I was in God's presence because i was just overwhelmed with happiness. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment     yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments     just let me know what everyone thinks

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Digest Number 52  
From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <weed\_is\_sold
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 01 Dec 2000 23:35:22 -0000  
From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <weed\_is\_sold  
Subject: Re: Digest Number 52

Nan sure will..I havent decided on any yet because i havent gotten to that page yet really..Thank you very much i appreciate it. Tiffany

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There are 13 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. ending - raben  
From: Anonymous
  2. PAL OR LOVE?  
From: Anonymous
  3. The Ex. Angell152x  
From: Anonymous
  4. Amy S.  
From: Anonymous
  5. morpho  
From: Anonymous
  6. Kitty  
From: Anonymous
  7. Physical Deformity in a Dream  
From: Anonymous
  8. my man on his Harley  
From: Anonymous
  9. Help Dreams  
From: Anonymous
  10. Watcing a car Accident  
From: Anonymous
  11. Death by Tobacco With The Face of an Invisible Boy,  
From: Anonymous
  12. The House  
From: Anonymous
  13. Flying in Stages  
From: Anonymous
- 
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:07:58 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: ending - raben

Dream Title ending - raben  
Date of Dream november 2000. between 1 and 6 am  
Dream the dream occurs over 4 nites.  
the first nite i dreamt i was shot and killed.  
the next nite i took a bunch of pills and killed myself.  
the third nite i appeared to be in a coma, my entire family was  
standing around my hospital bed crying.  
on the fourth nite i was simply dead.

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Message: 2

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:07:07 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: PAL OR LOVE?

Dream Title PAL OR LOVE?

Date of Dream

Dream I have a friend named "JAKE" and i would never think about dating him in real life. But in my dream I was frist dating the guy i had been crushing on for a while then that guy turned into JAKE. And the place (not remembered) we were at turned into the inside of my house, my mom was there and so was my dad i hadn't seen in 6 years. And so we went outside and say under the so called porch we had and then a window appeared and my mother was in it cleaning it and she was laughing at me. Then i woke up.

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Message: 3

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:09:55 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Ex. Angel152x

Dream Title The Ex. Angel152x

Date of Dream

11/30/00 3:00 am  
Dream I had a dream that i saw my ex boyfriend laying in the park. i go up to him, lay next to him, and softly kiss him on the side of his right eye. He looks up at me and says "please...dont" and i ask him why, as i kiss his lips. he tells me that he's still in love with me, and he wants to know if i feel the same. A tear comes out of his left eye.. i tell him that of course i still love him or i wouldn't be there with him, and we kiss. After that i woke up

Comments by Dreamer I was just curious on what this dream means. If there is anyone that can tell me, please email me at angel152x@hotmail.com thank you :)

Permission to Comment     yes\_share\_comments  
Permission Comments     I would not mind if my email address is  
posted.  i would like some suggestions on what this dream means.

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Message: 4  
  Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:05:48 -0800  
  From: Anonymous  
  Subject: Amy S.

Dream Title                    Amy S.

Date of Dream                 November 28th, 2000  
Dream                         I dreamt that I started seeing my ex-  
boyfriend, whom I don't get along with. We went to a college party that  
was at my aunt and uncle's house, for some reason. We left there, and  
went to a movie. When we got in the theatre, it was actually a church.  
He went and talked to someone else, who also was a guy I have  
previously dated. But in life, they don't know each other. One of his  
friends and he started yelling to each other from across the way, so I  
yelled at him for raising his voice in the sanctuary. Then I woke up.

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Message: 5  
  Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:01:11 -0800  
  From: Anonymous  
  Subject: morpho

Dream Title                    morpho

Date of Dream                 28 november 2000, early morning  
Dream                         I am in my bed, through the window I hear and  
then see a sports airplane, the sound of the motor is growing, until it  
crashes in the centre of the village about 3-400 meters from my house.  
An explosion, disaster and flames. An old friend of mine living nearby,  
is not hurt by the crash. I wake up to the sound of a small airplane  
circling above the area

Comments by Dreamer         none, besides the real and the dream plane. As  
well my irrational ancestral fear of the menacing sound of propeller  
motors in a distance

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Message: 6  
  Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:02:26 -0800  
  From: Anonymous  
  Subject: Kitty

Dream Title                    Kitty

Date of Dream                 November 29, 2000 around 4am



3 years he has never invited me to ride with him)He's going to go camping in a town about 40 miles away. He takes my dog with him, stops at the end of the street for the stop sign, the dog gets off, patiently he puts the dog back on the trailer and takes off. Meanwhile, the only freind I have who knows of my relationship with David, her name is Corinna. Corinna & I are in his house (where I apparently am living in the dream (I wish!!) where we are looking at pictures he has up on his walls. I see where he is camping in my dream. He is with lots of kids (but in real life has never had children) in the camp ground and they are all playing with my dog and with him. I want to be there with them but cannot because I was'nt invited. He knows I am at his house. When he comes back I am cleaning up MY CAMPING stuff and putting it all away for him! ! just as I would have done when ever I go camping in the past. I can no longer go camping because of an injury I have in my neck.

Comments by Dreamer            I want to be with this man so much. I want him to want me to be with him. He had asked me to stop seeing him in August. I have had a time of it staying away, He did sleep with me once after that, his iniative. I tell him when I see him I miss him. He does'nt like it when I tell him that. I do visit him and call him occassionally, just so we can atleast continue our freindship.

Permission to Comment        yes\_share\_comments  
Permission Comments         ok good luck!

---

Message: 9  
Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:08:28 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Help Dreams

Dream Title                    Help Dreams

Date of Dream                 december 2nd 12:48 pm  
Dream                            A friend that I have reciently met, has been telling me about this dream that keep reoccurring. He tells me he is in a place with red pillars and whatever happens in his dream like if an arrow shoots out of one he will get a scar from it. He thinks he can open other peoples dreams. Is this possible. He said that he put a gaurd over me so that no one else can enter my dream. he also said that one day while he was in utah he was with his friend and his friends head got blown off by "blackies" ( they are people who have special power and they can kill people just looking at them.) He was 11 at the time and he said he drove all the way back to his house which is like a 3 days drive away all by himself. Could his dreams be true? He said I have special powers and he says I have a special weapon which is a sword. he also says that if I tell anyone there dreams will automatically be opened and they will die within 3 nights. I find all of this really hard to be! ! lieve? What should I do? What do these dreams mean? Why is he telling me and what can I do to help? Please write me back very very very soon at sexy\_sweetheart69@hotmail.com

Comments by Dreamer         help please???!

Permission to Comment      yes\_share\_comments

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Message: 10

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:09:23 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Watcing a car Accident

Dream Title                      Watcing a car Accident

Date of Dream                    12-2-00    time unknown early morning is a good guess.

Dream                            I was driving on highway, (I do not recognize the area wile awake),a car traveling in the oncoming lane of traffic,swerves into my lane and back out again. Iturn and look over my shoulder as the car continues past me, as I comment , to my daugter, "look at him", I keep watcing te car. Suddenly te car accelerates extremely fast and swerves off the road into the side of a gas station. The car goes through the stor taking out the corner of te station and several gas pumps. As te car goes troug the station items fly everywhere,,(while awake I don't know if I dreamed some of these items are people, but, I feel as toug I knew in my dream that they were.), I remember seeing a woman landing or maybe just lying on the ground. I pull off te road into a gas station across the street. I get gas in my car. My daughter comments "the guy they just put in the abulance arm is totally off". I remember thinking I need to go help, but for some reason, I couldn't bring myself to go over there. The rest of my dream is trying to get tires on my car so I could get out of there before the other station blew up.

Comments by Dreamer            I have been botered by this dream since I woked up. I am not scared or have a really bad feeling, I don't know what or in what way I am being botered by it. Can any one shed some light on this dream?

Permission to Comment      yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments          I give permission to pulish my dream along with any interpretations and or comments.

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Message: 11

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:04:51 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Death by Tobacco With The Face of an Invisible Boy,

Dream Title                      Death by Tobacco With The Face of an Invisible Boy, Kurai

Date of Dream                    07/97 6 AM

Dream                            This dream takes place with everyone's feet submerged in water. With the obvious predream knowledge, the dream starts in the river, but so you know what I knew in the dream, I will give you a summary of what was.

They said that the war with indigenous people was almost over, and that the conquering societies were nearly wiped out. Experiments had been underway and finally culminated in an invisibility formula, which I had ingested, immediately after recruitment. The rest of my part of society, the Conquerors, had a separate formula which they took so they could see me as a glowing blue swirl, or so I was told. Dream time passes and I find myself in the calm of a river, near evening I think. The sky is a bloody mixture of reds, mottled with grey and black clouds from explosions. The banks of the river from a distance are covered with reeds, but at closer examination, are all barrels of guns with bullets and fingers as shorter stems and leaves. Trees out in the distance are not trees, but missiles with dead white men wrapped around them, guns as branches, bullets and ears as leaves. Beyond that, many explosions, miles high in the shape of a very tall cross, and exploding not radially, but in a +, clearing out X shaped burns in the land.

I am armed with a strange polymer-coated bayonet, that bends light so that it is nearly invisible, unless you are paying close attention and not looking directly at it. I have a map of the brook, reflecting the red sky. It, the brook, is shaped like an esophagus, stomach, and small intestine, I am walking upwards, towards the stomach via small intestine. As I approach the widening of the stomach, the sounds of language, some cheering, and the smell of tobacco become stronger. As I enter the stomach, directly in front of me is the remnants of the last tree for miles. It is only a stump with a green shoot about 2 feet tall and only has 3 leaves on it. It is the sweetest smelling tree, smelling like cherry pipe tobacco, before burning.

I look to my left, up the esophagus, and lining the banks are native Americans, most have large guns and many other weapons. They have very undefined faces, all with noses, eyes, mouths, lips, and ears, and all look different from one another, but no definition. The "Chief" has his back to me and is speaking in some foul cross between Spanish, TV Indian, and German or some related language. Cheers and clapping continue for a few more minutes and then they break. EVERYONE takes out packs of cigarettes, all the same brand, and begins to chain smoke them like you'd think there was nothing else to do but smoke these cigarettes. After a few minutes, a group of 3 boys, one with the least defined face and the chubbiest, smoothest body, head towards the stump, and I follow. They are talking in that same horrid language and laughing. All I catch is white people are finally almost dead, in Spanish... The fat faceless kid looks at the small shoot and picks one of the leaves as he !! lights another cigarette.

None of them could have been older than 16 or 17, but they were the frontline in the worst war in man's history. I take a closer look at him and his features become even less defined, and the closer I get, the less defined until he had nothing but holes for a nose, a line for a mouth and the MOST Defined eyes I have ever seen... every detail reflected in his eyes. He is taking drags off his cigarette and reaching for the shoot again... I reach my arm out, grab his fat fleshy left arm and use my bayonet to cut off his hand. He lets out a scream but the two other boys pay no attention, just laughing at his last comment. with the gun cocked and loaded, and my finger on the trigger, I put the barrel over his heart and whisper "We will win, you have lost and will all die." they all take out another cigarette and light up.

He takes 2 drags and I notice a logo around the bass near the filter end is a face. A familiar face. MY face. I look at the pack and my face in a circ! ! le, in an alfred e. newman-like expression, is brandished proudly, the name of the cigarettes "What did you expect".

I begin to laugh to myself and poke at the fat fleshy chest of the now smoking, crying because he is missing a hand, Indian and shout "Die! Die! Die! Die!" He lets out a final breath and his eyes glaze over, his hands drop everything they were holding and his chest stops moving. I pull the trigger and the bullet rips off his entire back and he falls into the river, turns face down, and his back begins to fill with water and he sinks. The two other Indians stand there, blink once, Shout something in that god awful language, and the whole tribe begins to laugh.

In the distance I see 8 airplanes and a blue swirly inside of one of 3 helicopters. about 5 miles away, a small mushroom cloud in a cross looking extra-righteous erupts and the dream blends into another...

Comments by Dreamer            the racial slang is not to be taken as such, but in the dream it was serious. I am not racist, nor religious.

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Message: 12  
Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 10:10:58 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: The House

Dream Title                      The House

Date of Dream                    Dec 02, 2000 1pm-3:30pm

Dream                              I dream this dream about 3, 4 times a year.

I have had this dream for about 15 years, the first few times I am alone in the dream. I find this house and I go in it and explore, it has many rooms, which are all furnished with someone else's stuff. There are so many rooms that I never finish exploring.

This I dream for a few times the same thing over and over.

Now I am dreaming the same dream but my first husband (whom I was still with at the time) has now entered the dream. It is the same dream exactly but with him in it. This goes on for about 5, 6 years. There is no one thing different, we explore the house and can never finish all the rooms. Next I dream this dream but my first husband brings his sister into the house with us, I am very upset in the dream because she does not belong there. I wake up before the dream can continue. ( My mood for the next two days was depressed).

I did not dream this dream for about 3 years, in which time I divorced my husband met a new man and remarried.

So then I dreamt this dream again, but things were a bit different. The rooms brighter, I feel more comfortable there and I get farther into the house explore more rooms before I awake and I get to go outside to the front porch. But I am alone again. I have had this dream with my new husband for the last 5 years with no difference acurring in the dream.

Now yesterday afternoon during my nap I dreamt this dream again. This time everything was different. The house is now mine, only my stuff is in it, and my new husband and my children are in it with me.

I must add during these dreams I always know that I am dreaming and I am looking forward to the exploring part always wondering if I can get farther before I wake up.

Yesterday, in my dream I was amazed that this was finally my home, but kinda sad that the exploring was done.

Any comments on this would be great as I often wondered the meaning of this.

Thanks B

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Message: 13

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2000 23:07:31 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Flying in Stages

Dream Title                      Flying in Stages by Montana Wildhack

Date of Dream                    February 26, 1994

Dream                            I suddenly learned that I could fly. I'd practice taking off from various positions. I was having a wonderful time. But I was only flying so high as above telephone wires. I'd fly around and keep my eyes open for wires, but was having so much fun flying. There were some thoughts about whether I should let people see me taking off, or if I should hide it, but in the end I didn't care - I just loved flying and I didn't care who knew. Then, as I was flying, I came up to an obstruction. It was a huge tent that I couldn't fly over, and couldn't fly through because it was filled with things and had steel rods and wires and dim, dim lights in the ceiling that would tangle me up. So I had to walk through it. It was dark, dirty. It had military vehicles and personnel in it. I had to walk a narrow passage between the wall and vehicles, then the wall and a huge flat bed covered with dirt. There were dirty, disgruntled, slow, rude soldiers in front of me. I !! said "Excuse me", to let them know I wanted to go through, but they just grunted, were rude, and continued to go slowly without letting me by. So, I said to myself "Military decorum" and then followed them patiently past the truck. They sidled past the bed, but it was too narrow for me - I almost got stuck - so I crawled up on the dirt bed and across it to freedom. From there, the way was clear out of the dark, dirty tent. I rushed out of the tent, into the sunlight, and saw it was beautiful, brillinat, and that my way (to fly) was completly clear and unobstructed. As I was flying, I was flying higher than the telephone wires. But I realized I may run into an airplane. I wasn't sure I'd see or hear one coming, and I certainly knew they weren't expecting to see me. But I decided to keep an eye out and to look over my shoulder from time to time to make sure one wasn't coming up from behind me. If one did, I decided I'd turn my direction up or down to get out of the way. !! I knew to be cautious and felt I could avoid any trouble. I flew joyfully. I was next in a store and bought some beautiful things. I was so happy. As I walked out of the mall - a beautiful mall - there was a wide walkway with beautiful colorful

overhead lights on the ceiling. I decided to fly over the other people (on the walkway) and under the lights and out into the open spaces. I was SO happy. Once I got out into the open spaces, I flew around with my packages and came to a quaint little downtown area, full of shops and people. The people were looking up at the rooftop of one shop, where a man dressed in a colorful superhero costume was standing. He'd jump off, fly around in circles above their heads, then land and tell them all about it. The idea was almost like he was selling something. To the right was another man in a superhero costume, taking off and landing from the middle of the street, doing the same thing. They could only fly so high, like me. I saw they were flying, but I sensed a difference between me and them, and so did they. I wondered how they could fly, then shrugged it off, then turned and flew away. They followed me and then flew ahead of me. Then I saw how they flew - they had little motor rockets attached to their backs under their capes. At that time I saw way up in the sky, out in space, a beautiful cluster of golden stars shaped like golden buildings. I instantly wanted to be up there among these stars more than anything in the world. The very idea filled me with such joy and longing. They saw the stars too, and we all turned upward, trying to reach the stars. But each one of them in turn fell when their motor sputtered and failed. I however went straight up to the stars. It was glorious. I was right out in the middle of outer space, among the stars, completely free. I flew, did turns, I stopped still in space and danced and twirled. I loved it. I was never so happy and free in all my life. I thought!! for a moment to watch out for airplanes, but then I knew that I knew how to avoid them. I awoke with such joy.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 55

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

3. birthday car thieves

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

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Message: 3

Date: Mon, 04 Dec 2000 22:28:29 -0800

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

Subject: birthday car thieves

Note: stan requests his name and e be kept with this dream text. editor

DATE : 4 dec 2000 09:47 DREAM : birthday car thieves  
=( last night mom and i got home from visiting my sister on bainbridge island. i went there to be with my mother on her 80th birthday. the airplanes were uneventful all day. julius picked us up around 23:30. it was cold at home so i lit a fire and we watched an episode of \_dr who\_ before going to bed around 02:30. i have been worried since friday (two days ago) about a request for my transcripts by the chairman of computer science. i have been working the last five weeks without pay, developing a new course in www programming. it is about

half done and scheduled for me to teach next month. his message implied that if i do not have 18 hrs of computer science credit in my transcripts, i can not teach even as a half paid adjunct as i have done here for years. i never took any computer courses when i was a graduate student twenty years ago. i started working with computers just after my doctorate, but i have taught much more than 18 hours of CS courses in the last 18 years, but i am really worried that will not be sufficient for some bean counter somewhere in admin and i will lose the opportunity to finish this course preparation. not to mention any payment for my work. it has gone really well and will be an impressive web site in a couple semesters. i will take tomorrow to install all the work i did on my harddisk up in seattle and go in on tuesday to determine how bad this situation is. it is possible that i have been worrying over nothing, but i have not always found fairness and common sense with school administrators. it comes from the basic uneven work ethic of tenured shops: to favor a few, value must be extracted from many others. )=

the work in the research center has been less than engaging. i have been employed as part of a funded project, but the tasks i have been assigned are mainly custodial statistics, data mining in large rather unstructured field studies of vague procedures. i decided long ago that the principle investigator does not know what she is doing, but i try my best to convince her and the others in the project of how things should proceed. usually i am unsuccessful in this and only incur the resentment of the others. reason is not the guiding principle in most research, especially that funded by government grants seeking to redress some bland political issues, like education.

i suppose that is why i am separated from the rest of the workers in my project. their desks are scattered around in the large room next to mine, while i work in this windowless pantry. originally, a storage room but now the computer center for the 'team'. my colleagues sit out there designing the field interventions while i have been put back here with the LAN servers to receive their data and then tell them what is significant in their results. hardly a profitable or healthy working environment.

a knock on the door and the head of someone from across campus sticks in the door. "busy?" he asks.

"nothing that can't wait." i say, taking my hands from the keyboard. i recognize this man from the engineering department. someone i respect. indeed, as he comes, several others from his department file in behind him.

they spread out into the various mismatched chairs i keep for the times that i have to accommodate various groups in service delivery. the leader takes out several small plastic baggies that contain bits of green melted blobs. he hands one to me without saying anything. the other baggies he passes to the others for their inspection.

i look closely at the contents of the baggie. there are about nine or ten pieces of some shattered thing that appears to have been partially melted. i think maybe they were pieces of a circuit board. each irregular bit is a little larger than a nickel. when i feel one inside the baggie, it has a soft jelly like exterior with the core feeling brittle and solid.

"is this what i think it is?" i ask the man dispensing the packets. genetic firmware. he says nothing but smiles back at me. i heard that

someone over in engineering was doing revolutionary work on combining hardware into self programming neural nets.

i take out a loupe to magnify one of the dots contained in the green goo on the edges of the blobs. sure enough, when i see it up close, i can just make out the etched logic circuits inside chip units connected in parallel with thousands of hairlike optical fibers. fantastic work.

we pass around the baggies. most of them have sparser, fewer bits inside them, a paler shade of green. i suppose these are earlier prototypes that led to the rich set i was given. this is an impressive bit of work that will change the shape of computer hardware. no more heat build up or power supply problems.

"we know it is your birthday." one of the others in the room is a pretty blonde woman that i hardly know from across campus. "we at the IAP office want to take you out for lunch." she tells me. "can you come?"

"of course." i reply. she could ask me to go anywhere. i notice that i do not have any shoes or socks on. "i will have to find my shoes though."

they gather up the samples of the firmware and leave my office with promises to meet me at the favorite watering hole downtown. every think tank seems to have one.

i go out into the main project area looking for my footwear. my colleagues are puzzled by the group exodus from my room, but ask no questions or express any real curiosity. i doubt anyone here has any notion or interest that today is my birthday. most of them think of me as a janitor, someone faceless to clean up data and show them how their software works.

well, i can not find any shoes. i see some pink slippers in the corner of my room, but they are large shaggy things just good for keeping warm late at night. not something i can wear downtown. nothing for it but to run home for a pair of shoes. if i hurry i can make it without being late to lunch.

i tell the boss that i will probably be off for the rest of the afternoon. she frowns as usual but says nothing. i do most of my work after they go home for the evening. my being here at all during the day with nothing to do but busy work is primarily for social tolerance with the others. they think they need someone to do the janitorial computing for them if they get really stuck with their processes they barely understand. that is how they think research is done. floundering with the unknown, waiting for it to suddenly come together and make sense. it is at best difficult to contract intellect.

i leave the building and go out into the little parking lot in front. my car is not there. i can not recall where i left it, so i head around to the larger side lot.

in the second row i find it, but something is not right. i drive a black BMW 507, but the top is down and i rarely leave it that way at work. as i approach i now see someone's head pop up in the cockpit. he

was apparently fumbling under the dashboard, probably trying to find my hidden kill switch.

car thieves are always a worry for us who drive exotic cars. as i come up behind i see that the hood has been removed and the engine has been partly dismantled. not being able to start the car, it has been hastily stripped of most of its parts. that means this can not be a one person job, it would take too long to strip the parts alone.

as the man is getting out of my car, he still has not noticed me. as i grab him by the collar from behind, i hear someone coming around the next car say "uhoh, i think this is the CO." i assume 'CO' means car owner.

the other person comes at me, trying for group defense. i see at least two others jump up from surrounding cars. i can not let them get together. i take the man i have hold of and bash him against the car. he falls unconscious immediately.

rather than waiting for them to come together, i rush forward. being really angry has given me an adrenaline rush, so i seem to get stronger and larger. the second guy, now small in comparison, is but a moment to grab him up and bang his head on the ground. two down. i make it to the third and similarly knock him out. now the last two guys that i can see turn to run. they separate so i can only chase one of them down.

when i catch the fourth thief, we are halfway down the block. he struggles a bit, but i punch him out with my fist. that hurts my hand, but i will not be needing to do that again. any others have dispersed.

i sling the unconscious guy over my shoulder and head back towards my car. i wonder how i can tie them all up. maybe with cable ties that i might still have in my trunk. i do not get very far before a police cruiser pulls up, wondering why i am carrying a limp body. where were they when the thieves were ripping my car apart?

=( i wake up 09:30. i think most of this dream is easy to interpret, given my recent worries about my work. in comic books, solutions are almost always obtained with a punch out. this seems to be the same psychological mechanism in play. something in the adolescent world view wants resolution by the judicious use of controlled power. )=

stankuli@gulf.net

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 56

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There are 16 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. I'm losing my baby  
From: Anonymous
2. her dress slides higher  
From: Anonymous
3. Wrong Name  
From: Anonymous

4. Re: I'm losing my baby  
From: Heratheta
5. Re: Wrong Name  
From: Heratheta
6. Re: her dress slides higher  
From: Heratheta
7. Confused?  
From: Anonymous
8. die alone with cats?  
From: Anonymous
9. Cheating  
From: Anonymous
10. pet problems peacock blue  
From: Anonymous
11. this girl were lying  
From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 09:07:15 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: I'm losing my baby

Dream Title I'm losing my baby

Date of Dream 2000/12/04about 4am South african time.

Dream Hi

I am a South African woman aged 24, I am pregnant and my fiancee' and I have recently broken up. I had a dream where i found my self waking up and I was bleeding and started shouting hysterically that "i'm losing my baby, I'm losing my baby", but I was refusing to go to a hospital. I am very worried, should I go to see my doctor to make sure everything's alright? I am currently 19 weeks pregnant my last sonar was on 13/11/2000 and the baby was fine then. I haven't felt any movements yet some people say it is still early. Comments by Dreamer

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Message: 2

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 09:08:28 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: her dress slides higher

Dream Title her dress slides higher

Date of Dream 01/12/00

Dream Well, to understand the dream, there is a little history. I am in love with a married woman who has children. This will help better understand what happens in the dream.

I am in the garden of my house with her and her 3 year old daughter is close by, a little while later, my brother is standing next to me ( I have a great relationship with my brother). She then sits on the ground with open legs and beckons her daughter to come to her and she lays her on her lap as if to put her to sleep. However, slowly her dress slides

higher and higher up her leg till you can catch a glimpse of her underwear. She then raises her hand to touch my brother's groin area. I try to signal to her to stop but she pays no attention. Then in a blur, she is topless still with her hand in his groin area. I shout for her to stop, yet she doesn't pay the slightest attention.

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Message: 3

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 09:04:45 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Wrong Name

Dream Title

Wrong Name

Date of Dream

November 25, 2000 3:00am

Dream

I have an online friend. He and I have been corresponding for some time now and hope to meet one day in real life. I have cut off contact with other guys that I had been corresponding with when he and I became involved seriously. One of my biggest fears was/is emailing him with another guy's name attached to it such as Dear John instead of Dear Bob. The current guy that I am corresponding with knows that he is not the first one that I have corresponded with on the Internet. The dream I had was that I sent him an email and used Dear John and not Dear Bob, he was very upset and wanted to talk immediately about it. I woke up and my heart was pounding, I hope that this never happens to me as it would make for a very uncomfortable situation.

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Message: 4

Date: Tue, 5 Dec 2000 15:16:14 EST

From: Heratheta

Subject: Re: I'm losing my baby

there's a free answer at [www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/](http://www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/)

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Message: 5

Date: Tue, 5 Dec 2000 15:17:15 EST

From: Heratheta

Subject: Re: Wrong Name

there's a free answer at [www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/](http://www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/)

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Message: 6

Date: Tue, 5 Dec 2000 15:18:47 EST

From: Heratheta

Subject: Re: her dress slides higher

there's a free answer at [www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/](http://www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/)

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Message: 7

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 12:45:23 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Confused?

Dream Title Confused?

Date of Dream December 4 (all night)

Dream Last night I had a dream about babysitting a little boy and he climbed onto a latter and fell off and died. After all that his dad got me arrested and put in jail.....but in my dream I never went to jail it was basically just me suffering over the thought for going to jail for 2 and 1/2 years. What really gets me is that not many people came into my dream only my moma and my preacher? What does this dream mean....I am very confused because I have not had a dream in a while and all of the sudden I had a really bad one that made me wake up in the middle of the night and cry myself back to sleep.

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Message: 8

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 13:08:32 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: die alone with cats?

Dear Dream Staff,

I have a bet going with my best friend. Last night I dreamt that I found 4 stray cats in my house. They wouldn't leave and they looked clean, so I kept them. Two of the cats were black and orange, one was fat and one wasn't. The other 2 cats were both fluffy and white, and once again, one was fatter than the other. I also remember being alone and going through a whole bag of cat food because I already have 2 cats. My cats liked the stray cats also.

The bet is this: does this mean I will die alone in a house full of cats with no husband and no children as I feel I am destined to do? Or is my friend right and I have nothing to worry about?

N.

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Message: 9

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 16:50:43 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Cheating

Dream Title Cheating

Date of Dream 4:00am

Dream I have dreams everynight that i cheat on my boyfriend

Comments by Dreamer

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Message: 10

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 16:52:40 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: pet problems peacock blue

Dream Title                    pet problems peacock blue

Date of Dream                repeatedly at night

Dream                        I come to my home and discover I have forgotten to care for (feed, water, clean up for) many small caged pets in my home. They are all near death and I feel very guilty about forgetting to take care of my pets. The pets include birds, guinea pigs, fish, etc.

Comments by Dreamer        I have this dream over and over again, year after year

Permission to Comment     yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments       I would like anyone's interpretation and know

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Message: 11

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2000 16:53:50 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: this girl were lying

Dream Title                    this girl were lying

Date of Dream

Dream                        i had a dream that me and this girl were lying on a couch in my house w/o clothes on

Comments by Dreamer        i have had this dream 4 nights in a row

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 57

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Kimbo

    From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Wed, 06 Dec 2000 08:50:06 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Kimbo

Dream Title                      Kimbo

Date of Dream                    12/6/00 3am

Dream                            I am currently pregnant with my third child and have had been having recurring dreams about my oldest son, who is four. In each dream, the location and exact situation is different, but the theme is basically the same. I have lost my son, and can't find him. While dreaming I can see my son and how scared and frightened he is as he is wandering the streets, but 'me' in the dream can not see this and doesn't know where to even look. I'm hysterical when I wake up lately and am starting to dread going to sleep. I found him in the dream I had last night, but it's the hysterical feeling that I've lost him. I'm not really superstitious about dreams coming true, but I can't stop worrying that this may become a reality, so I have been talking with my son about what to do if we are ever separated. The dreams are starting to effect my work as I'm started to panic during the day that he's okay and at daycare. This morning it took me half an hour to leave him at daycare, I was scared to leave. Initially the dreams didn't bother me, but because they are recurring so frequently, I'm really struggling. Please help me understand the meaning of this dream, besides the fact that I am a crazy neurotic pregnant mother.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 58

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Burial

From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Wed, 06 Dec 2000 23:42:55 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Burial

Dream Title                      Burial

Date of Dream                    Dec.4 2a.m.

Dream                            Two nights ago I had a dream that I was watching myself about to get buried, but I was still alive, and they had mummified me. I remember saying, but I'm not dead yet, and a man said but you will be.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 59

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. confused  
From: Anonymous
  2. "So Was It Or Wasn't It?"  
From: Anonymous
- 

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 08 Dec 2000 09:34:02 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: confused

Dream Title                    confused

Date of Dream                12/4/00-6:00 AM.

Dream                        I was walking in what appeared to be a mall when I looked down and notice I'm holding a tiny infant. Then Suddenly I'm running around trying to get somewhere but I don't know where. People around are wanting to hold my baby but I say no then I come across a woman in her mid-twenties who asks to hold my daughter, thus telling me now the sex of the child I'm caring. She also has a infant in her arms. I reply yes she asks me then what's her name I reply shania. I see the face of this child and feel an ease as if I've always known this child. The woman responds by telling me that's beautiful, and how beautiful she is. But as I hand my daughter to this woman someone else grabs her a stranger then this person begins throwing her to another person and then another; during this I'm reaching for her crying out give her to me. They are saying here hold her and wow what a pretty baby then toss her to someone else again. I finally get her back, but she isn't the same she has disintegrated back into a tiny fetus in my arms. I run up these stairs suddenly the stairs turn to escalators and my boss is at the top sweeping asking me what are you holding i tell her it's my baby she says ugh!                    Then water falls on my fetus and I'm trying to blow air back into her body but I wake up with this uncertain/ uneasy feeling of loss.

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Message: 2

Date: Fri, 08 Dec 2000 09:46:48 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: "So Was It Or Wasn't It?"

Dream Title                    "So Was It Or Wasn't It? By: verro

Date of Dream

Late August, 1988 (...not sure about the exact date)

Dream HELLO, I Hope you can help me. In 1988, I had an experience that really shook me up. Not because I hadn't already had several unexplained "happenings", and needed "convincing". I have, for the entire 42 year span of my life, believed, no, KNOWN of life's "other-than-just-this-ness". I "awoke" from a nap, stretched, positioned my pillow back to its usual place heard my boyfriend commenting to the current football game on T.V. certain "expletives" and started walking from the bed through the hall towards the living-room, (an area of about 15 or 20 ft.) and instantly realized I was not in THIS body !!! I in that instant became just consciousness, no body, traveling "backwards" at phenomenal speed! I feel I must prelude this next part so that you understand that it all happened in an instant, which, by my definition means, less than a second of time, and "IT" all happened at that same, exact instant, but which takes several minutes for me to TRY to translate into our common language, and for me, extremely inadequate when it comes to this.....so I'm traveling "backwards" at a rate of speed previously unfathomable to me, I "see" a type of "revolving door", if you will, and the 'souls' (I guess it would be better to say, etherial bodies?) of people who were/are trying to get into a space in the door as it goes round tenable them to enter back into their earth bodies, but I see that they are unable to do so for different reasons. Some because of a sudden and/or unforeseen death, when at the instant of their exit, left them stranded and afraid. Others because although maybe unexpected or not, have no one left behind who either loved them strongly enough, or were 'attached' to them somehow, or didn't/doesn't come see that person's body that still "exists" or doesn't believe or doesn't let go, etc... I saw them "trapped" there, unable to return or move on. I, in that same instant, KNEW that same terror and it was made known to me right then, quote/unquote; "stay afraid stay trapped, relax into the Father's arms and..."...I DID and... BAM(!), I was INSTANTLY "SNAPPED" back into my body with a violent "THRUST" and snapped to my feet...I HAD NOT AWOKEN AT ALL?... OH YES I HAD! JUST AS REAL AS I WAS NOW...OH GOD AM I NOW... BECAUSE I WAS JUST THEN... I AM NOW... OR?...I SCREAMED FOR AS LONG AS I COULD IN ONE BREATH... I was screaming my way through SHEER TERROR into what I hoped would be REALITY!!! My boyfriend came running, I told him what happened as I was crying uncontrollably. He laid me down and held me... and for the next (aprox.) 12 HOURS(!), everytime I started to slip into sleep... "it" started to happen again...and again...and again...but I could not muster up enough energy to stand on my feet to try and stay awake, even with my boyfriend's muscle to help me. So, there we lay for all those hours until my boyfriend, who, although was a believer in a "christian" type faith of his own, was NOT a religious man, (by resentment of the "DOGMA" of "RELIGION", some of his words, not just my view of him) started saying; "I PLEAD THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST OVER THIS GIRL, PROTECT HER WITH THE LIGHT OF YOUR LOVE, SATAN GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE AND AWAY FROM HER NOW! IN THE NAME OF JESUS...I awoke about 30, yes, THIRTY HOURS LATER!... it's never happened again... BUT... several other things did which led up to THE MOST SPIRITUAL dream of my life!!! My boyfriend and I at the same period of time in which I had the fore mentioned experience, had not been getting along. He had verbalized his feelings to me that he felt I was holding a part of my heart back from him, which was in response to my verbalizing to him that I knew he was "screwing-around" with other women and I wanted

explanations for hiswhereabouts at certain times in our 2&1/2 yr. relationship, which up until that point, had not EVER brought up. Before then I truly felt ...better NOT to know...a conscious choice on my part. Well, about a month after all of this I decided to take a vacation with my grand-parents for two weeks. She had been asking me to come with them for a few weeks prior... and it was on that trip to Phoenix, AZ that in the room that rented for me and my daughter next to theirs, I experienced "the dream". Laying in bed with a book called "THE DREAMPROJECT", about a group of people that while individually in their dreamstates, learn to join each other in what they called a "DREAM-CIRCLE". I went into sleep doing the steps they listed to try to learn enter a "conscious" dream state. I guess I must have succeeded! DREAM????:... (once again feel I must explain that the words that are obviously needed to try and convey my experience to you are extremely inadequate and fall short of the "etherealness" I experienced. I can only ask you to please summon all of your experience to "hear" with that "other" hearing that I feel simply MUST be used in order to really understand the GRANDNESS of the "happening") It is night...I am standing in a canyon(Arizona?)...water is trickling down the wall of the canyon ridge I am standing on which is only a couple of feet wide and many miles high from the canyon's bottom. The type of silence that I am experiencing is unlike ANYTHING I've ever experienced in "this" realm we are communicating on at the present time. It is SO quiet that it's a sound in its own right. AWESOME!!... I look up and see a movement in the sky straight away from where I'm standing, but straight up... I become aware of a feeling of awesome-ness that is bringing with it a strong sense of apprehension, almost a fear but different by any of my prior terms... I see a "swirling" occurring in the sky in the most beautiful shade of "rose" that I have N-E-V-E-R seen in my life! I do NOT want to see what is about to transpire...I am now afraid. I am being "FORCED" to watch... I say, telepathically to... ???... "IT'S NOT FAIR TO MAKE HUMAN EYES WITNESS SUCH AN EVENT"...but still I am made to watch this, soft, five pointed, ethereal, fluidic looking, "rose?" shaded, vapor-like, ever-so-slowly swirling "???", forming... then, in the same graceful movement... "dive" toward the earth and then in a type of slow motion... hit the earth and without dropping a beat or changing the iambic-pentameter disperses back up toward the ether in "droplets", which move in every direction at once... so graceful... so awesome... so grand... TOO MUCH... too much power to have witnessed and then be made to live with the memory of it, knowing that it can never be truly translated, therefore never being able to explain it or share it with anyone with any kind of... release I am devastated. I am forever changed. I cannot "un-see" it... deny it... not ever....in a way that CANNOT be called "NEGATIVE". Yes, by our terms, this is called a contradiction! Nevertheless, it was just as I say it was, still is, and I can find no other way to share it... much to my anguish. Then, suddenly, I am at the bottom of the mountain, but on the other side of the canyon, in a valley area that can be easily walked through. There is a bar, yes, a "bar", as in ; "a high table used to serve and consume beverages" out in the middle of this vastness! Just all of "it", and a bar! It is still dark, a zillion stars in the sky are its night-lite. My boyfriend, Fernando, and the lady that is behind the bar are the only other souls there. I walk up on them and start telling Fernando my experience. He does not look at me. All of our communication between the three of us is done "telepathically", without added gesture. Fernando does not respond to what I am telling him, and I start to wonder if he even believes me when, the lady says to me as she's

showing me on a small strip of paper, "YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED SOMETHING THAT NO 'HUMAN' EYES HAVE WITNESSED BEFORE, SATURN, PASSING THROUGH THE 7th HOUSE." As she says this, Fernando acknowledges me for the first time, and does so in way that I understand that he is proud at what he is hearing her say. I feel my hearts well inside because I realize, that I have wanted him to be proud of me. Then, Fernando tells me it's time for us to continue on our journey. In my spirit I "KNOW" that we are supposed to rest and not continue until we do so, but I don't want to say this to him, as I feel this would be taking away from his "manhood" somehow. The lady tells him that maybe we should rest, but he is not hearing her, and once again I restrain myself from even telling him that the lady had just said something to him, even though I desperately wished he HAD heard because I knew we were SUPPOSED to rest and NOT continue on yet. But the desire not to take away anything from his "manhood" won over my knowing, and we walked on. We walked up a wall made of bricks made from the mountain rock, that was about two feet wide and which when we arrived at the top, was about 3 miles high. At the top, there was a portal type opening in which one would walk through in order to continue on one's journey, but now was blocked off by several round "charcoal" type objects. I knew that this was "confirmation" to what I already knew about resting first, but kept silent. Fernando started to pull the charcoal objects out of the opening, one by one, until he realized the futility of it and stopped. We then started going back down the "wall", I was extremely afraid, unless I kept my eyes on Fernando's back. Every time I would take my eyes off his back, even for a second, I would get dizzy and start to fall, but I would look again at his back and regain my balance. We reached the bottom, which was also the end of the dream. When I awoke from this dream I was aware that I was different somehow, even my perception of things had changed, not unlike the difference I experienced several years earlier after I had taken L.S.D. the first time. My perception was "expanded" somehow

Comments by Dreamer                      The next two weeks my grandparents and I visited my uncle, traveled to the North Rim of the Grand Canyon, etc... During which time I had decided that when I got home I would give my whole heart to my relationship with Fernando, give that part that I knew I had held back, and that if it did not work out I would have given it my "all". But I was SURE it would work now. Without going into too many details, which I feel are probably beside the point for what I'm hoping you can help me to learn, I will just tell you that I was wrong. When I got back home I saw Fernando once in our friend's front yard, he kissed me hello, said he was horny & hungry and he was on his way home. Those were the last words he ever spoke to me. He didn't come home that night, Friday, not Saturday, not Sunday, which was his 33rd birthday, not Monday, at which time while sitting at my friend's house in the same apt. complex where we also lived, her apartment facing the main street, looking out her front window, at 9:00 p.m., I saw Fernando ride by on his friend's motorcycle....just right on by.....I was LIVID !!!! I had learned from my grandmother, and until that night, had practiced, "NEVER LET THE SUN GO DOWN UPON YOUR (my) WRATH"... wait until you know someone's alright (when they don't come home in this case) before you get angry, or you may live with your regret..... TRUER WORDS WERE NEVER SPOKEN!!! Another day came and went with every one of those minutes spent by me becoming more and more enraged.....ended on Tuesday morning, with that dreaded knock on the door..... At what probably was to turn out to be no more than about 15

minutes after I saw him "RIDE BY" the night before, a man and woman turned left in front of his bike, he ejected 50 ft. into the air upon impact, took all of the trauma to the left side of his head his fingers and left knee.... was in a coma for 5 days, brain dead. I signed the order to disconnect him. And when they did, twenty minutes later he was gone. To Grandma: LESSON LEARNED .What I am hoping to learn from/via you is please tell me you have heard of this type of "out of the body" experience before. I went into all of the events after the "experience" because they seem pertinent and because after all this time, which has been since 1988, I have searched, feeling like I should have come across at least one other testimonial from BEFORE the experience, since this has ALWAYS been my Passion, studying the different planes of "other-realm-ness", let alone after my own experience !!!I am not arrogant enough, nor could I ever convince myself to believe, that I am the only one whose ever had this experience, yet I keep searching, and in all that research in what borders on an obsession to find, I have yet to find another's testimony of this same type of experience. There have been several times that I will be reading someone's testimony OH... I almost forgot to tell you... my X-sister-in-law, F, and spiritual Mentor at the time, did an astrologica lchart for the day Fernando wrecked....September 7th, 1988... Saturn had just entered the 7th house !!! SPOOKY!

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 60

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. spirit  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1  
Date: Sat, 09 Dec 2000 19:55:39 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: spirit

Dream Title                    spirit

Date of Dream                offen

Dream                        This dream I have often, starts out as just black. Then it looks like a negive of the surroundings I am in before I fall asleep. I am aware that I am dreaming. Them out of nowhere will appear something that looks like everything else in the dream but is no alive even though it is moving. I am not afraid, I am calm. Soon it will go on its way. Sometimes the dream will continue with another something that looks the same but usually another dream will happen.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 61

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

2. cowpats frisbee and stones dream  
From: Anonymous
  3. flower shop  
From: Anonymous
  4. Key and Bunny  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 10 Dec 2000 10:27:18 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: cowpats frisbee and stones dream

Dream Title                      cowpats frisbee and stones dream  
Mermaid

Date of Dream                      sat 9 December 2000  
Dream I woke up with a happiness and sense of fun from my 'dream cow Ruby' reappearing during my sleep. She winked at me as she once again dropped a cow pat that transformed into a Frisbee before it hit the ground. She's a black and white dairy cow and it was only this time in a dream that she had a name a red ribbon around her neck with a name tag - ruby. The sound track would be the line from Killing Heidi's "mascara" - "'How do you handle all the bullshit that gets thrown your way"... There was also a big green orb containing a glowing gold marble in its centre, through which I looked at myself wearing a lapis lazuli coloured pendant. Somehow there was a 'guide' whom I didn't see fully urging me to write some more stories; to incorporate Ruby the cow with Esmerelda the flying pig and a cornucopic (if that's a word) tub of apricot yogurt.

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Message: 3

Date: Sun, 10 Dec 2000 10:27:47 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: flower shop

Dream Title                      flower shop

Date of Dream                      11/01/00

Dream                              I was shopping with my mother in the grocery store. We found out that my mom's friend was in the hospital. My mom told me to go get flowers. I got in my car and went to a flower shop. The flowers were very expensive. I was dressed scrubby, so the man told me he thought this store might be too expensive for me. I got an attitude and yelled at him. He pissed me off. I asked him "What makes you think that I am in the wrong store?" Then I pointed to three arrangements and told him I wanted them.

Comments by Dreamer              what do you think this dream means?

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Message: 4

Date: Sun, 10 Dec 2000 22:44:12 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Key and Bunny

Dream Title                      Key and Bunny

Date of Dream

Dream                              i am walking in the woods along a path.  
i find a drink bottle and key.  
I keep walking and a find a whit fence and a house on the other side. I  
open the gate and walk inside.  
the house is a cottage  
i go out of the house and find a bunny which walks up to me looks at me  
then walks away. i keep walking until i come to a stream which i paddle  
in. After that i keep walking until i come to a cliff with a waterfall.  
The dream then ends

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 62

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. A Better Space  
    From: Anonymous
2. the end  
    From: Anonymous
3. Stigmata, Baptism  
    From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Mon, 11 Dec 2000 11:20:36 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: A Better Space

Dream Title                      A Better Space

Date of Dream                      9/26/00

Dream                              Jeremy (my boyfriend)and I are walking through  
a big parking lot where many vehicles are parked. We see Jeremy's best  
friend's (Jake) big, white, Ford F150 truck. As we walk closer, I  
notice that in the space to the left of it there is a huge pile of  
broken glass. I look up towards the sky and see the bright lights  
lighting up the parking lot (it is night). Next thing I know, I'm  
driving the truck pretty fast around the parking lot. As Jeremy and I  
search for a better space to park the truck in, we see Jake, his  
girlfriend, Kristyn, and another friend, Tyson walking from the store.  
Tyson is carrying two grocery bags. They notice his truck driving by  
and start walking towards us. They see me driving closer and I

somewhat feel caught. I quickly stop the truck right by Jake. I get out to give Jake his keys. I feel like I should explain so I tell them about the broken glass. Nobody says anything so I continue (make-up the rest of) my story and !! tell him that one of the store employees asked me if I could move the truck so they could clean up the broken glass. \*THEN I WAKE UP\*

Comments by Dreamer 9/25/00 Events:

Slept all day until 3pm  
1st intense cycling class

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments Please e-mail any comments and/or interpretations using

"9/26/00 DREAM" as subject.

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 11 Dec 2000 11:28:06 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: the end

Dream Title

Date of Dream november10, 2:00 am

Dream i dreamed it was near the ene of time. my boyfriend was driving me around and we were trying to escape (from what?) there was destruction everywhere, and pools of poisoned water. we were very thirsty. i tried to tell him the right way to go, but he insisted he knew the right way. we ended up going down a curvy, mountainous road that was full of potholes with acidic water. the road finally ended because 3\4 of the road had slid down the hillside. i had a very clear feeling of terror.

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Message: 3

Date: Mon, 11 Dec 2000 11:27:35 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Stigmata, Baptism

Dream Title Stigmata, Baptism

Date of Dream March 2000, 3 a.m.

Dream Several months ago I had an interesting experience. The wind, howling in through the window woke me up around 3:00 a.m. Upon awakening I looked up at the beams on the ceiling - on one beam there was the image of Jesus Crucified, each detail clearly delineated. On the other beam was the head of Jesus with the crown of thorns surrounded by a golden aura. I got up, had something to drink, returned to bed, both images were still there. I said a prayer, turned of the light and returned to sleep. Now, in the sleep that followed this experience I had the following dream: - A fierce, heated/psychic energy was coursing through both of the palms of my hands. In an effort to ease the "heat" I was rubbing my hands together (in real

life, I am continuously aware of enormous energy in my palms) when a visitor appeared to me. He was dressed like a hari-krishna except his clothes were starched, white, impeccable. His head was bald and a gold aura surrounded his head. Seeing me rubbing my hands together he gently reached out and taking my right hand, he removed his spectacles, he carefully studied my palms for quite a while, and then cautiously looked up at me saying "Oh, this looks like the beginning of the Stigmata!" ...

.I quickly retrieved my hand, in fear. Again, with a smile on his face, he again reached out and asked if he could read my palms, saying "Don't be afraid, my child"....I extended both palms to him. Again, after careful, cautious study, he rubbed his eyes, as if to clear a tear, and looked up at me, asking "Did you know your husband baptised Jesus?".....

As you can imagine, this dream has me baffled.

I had had another significant dream about 6 months before the above - when I woke up I remember I had dreamt that either I or my 24 years old daughter had received the Stigmata. I couldn't remember exactly, but it left me baffled enough to make a note of it in my journal - that same morning, when my daughter came to the breakfast table, she said to me "O Mom, I have this overwhelming feeling that I am going to receive the Stigmata when I'm 33"....

Any suggestions as to what may be going on here.

I am Irish catholic, while I am very spiritual I am not very religious. My husband is an Egyptian Muslim.

Thank you in anticipation of a response.  
Sincerely,

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 63

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Attacking Me  
From: Anonymous
2. jeananne9  
From: Anonymous

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Message: 1  
Date: Tue, 12 Dec 2000 08:24:09 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Attacking Me

Dream Title                      Attacking Me Pam

Date of Dream 12/12/0010:45  
Dream I am 17 and am from a small town in NC. Lately for at least two months I keep having this dream of some one raping me. Some times in the dream I fight back and some times I don't. For a while I kept on having the same dream. I was in a hotel room sitting in a chair and a guy came over and jerked me out of it, I could never see his face. I struggled for a minute until he shook me. Then he would through me down on the bed and rape me. I had that dream for about two weeks. Then it suddenly stopped and then another one began. I was at a gas station and I went in to the bath room and some one came in. I remember being scared of the guy and not knowing what to do. Again I couldn't see his face. He didn't wast any time he raped me right there and I remember telling im no but he didn't listen. The last night it changed again I was running from this guy and he caught me and I started to cry hard. He raped me right there not caring that I was crying or that I! ! was saying no, and again I could not see his face. Please help me these dreams are really getting to me.

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Message: 2  
Date: Tue, 12 Dec 2000 19:18:55 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: jeanne9

Dream Title jeanne9

Date of Dream 10/12/200  
Dream I dreamt that I was at my friend's (Mary) house, we where in her kitchen, the kitchen had wooden cupboards, benches and floor's, it was night time and there were no lights on, we were waiting for my husband to arrive. Mary and I decided to wait for him at a bridge, there where hundreds of people at the bridge waiting for a ferry, there were no lights at all and it was dark but not at all scary. Mary went back to her house to see if my husband had arrived there, I waited at the bridge for what seemed like hours, I went back to the house to see what was keeping Mary. I didn't knock on the door I just walked in, there on the couch was Mary pulling a white sheet over her naked body and my husband trying to pull his shorts on real quick. I then woke up, I was very angry and have not told Mary or my husband about this dream

Comments by Dreamer I have been with my husband for thirteen years.  
I have been friends with Mary for two years.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 64

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Love / Qulita  
From: Anonymous
  2. weird mom thinking  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 13 Dec 2000 08:35:16 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Love / Qulita

Dream Title Love / Qulita

Date of Dream 12/13/00

Dream I had a dream that I was at a park, and I saw a male friend(our relationship is a little more than friends)and his ex-girlfriend. they were running around, laughing,and having fun.I think they were having a picnic. I was watching them from a distance, hidden behind a tree.As I watch them I felt hurt and betrayed, yet I knew that he didn't want a relationship with me, so I sort of expected this.

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Message: 2

Date: Wed, 13 Dec 2000 09:32:25 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: weird mom thinking

Dream Title weird mom thinking

Date of Dream 12-9-00/5 a.m.

Dream i had this dream about my 15 daughter lying to me about her not having a boyfriend, but then this young boy came up to me saying that i needed to watch out for her n said that she did have a boyfriend. i confronted my daughter and her boyfriend one day at school n she confessed to me that she did have one the whole time. her boyfriend was like 6'1 and very muscular by the way.

Comments by Dreamer i want to know what this means...is it meaning that she does have a boyfriend or does it just meaning something else?

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 65

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There are 22 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. blue light  
From: Anonymous
2. Convertible/f.castle  
From: Anonymous
3. Pregnant

- From: Anonymous  
4. taconat  
From: Anonymous  
5. boyy cheating  
From: Anonymous  
6. night smoke  
From: Anonymous  
7. choking my ex-girlfriend until she's blue in the face  
From: Anonymous  
8. Bread  
From: Anonymous  
9. the walk  
From: Anonymous  
10. Fighting the demon  
From: Anonymous  
11. Wedding Mess  
From: Anonymous  
12. Spider Bones  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:39:26 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: blue light

Dream Title                      blue light  
  
Date of Dream                    12-12-2000  
Dream                            dreaming of a big bright floressent blue light

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Message: 2

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:42:53 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Convertible/f.castle

Convertible/f.castle Date of Dream Dream                      Repairing  
1950's convertible successfully using adhesive strip

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Message: 3

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:40:32 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Pregnant

Dream Title                      Pregnant  
  
Date of Dream                    December 13, 2000  
Dream                            I have been having many dreams that I have  
been pregnant. What does it mean

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Message: 4

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:39:46 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: taconat

Dream Title                   taconat

Date of Dream                 Dec 13, 2000

Dream                         i dreamt that one of my teeth feel out...i was  
freaking out but it turned out to be just a "baby" tooth...so i was  
happy about it. what does this mean?

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Message: 5

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:40:08 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: boyy cheating

Dream Title                   boyy cheating

Date of Dream                 12/8/00 night time

Dream                         my boyfriend is cheating on me with a  
different white girls.

Comments by Dreamer         my boy friend is cheating on me with a white  
girl and he tells me he wants to leave me for her

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Message: 6

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:36:31 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: night smoke

Dream Title                   night smoke

Date of Dream                 12,13,00

Dream                         I live near the woods and sometimes I dream  
that the animals around the area grow 20 times larger and now I have  
developed a fear of animals. I also dream that I am smoking and when I  
get up I want a cigarette. I DONT EVEN SMOKE AND NEVER HAVE! Comments  
by Dreamer

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Message: 7

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:40:58 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: choking my ex-girlfriend until she's blue in the face

Dream Title                   choking my ex-girlfriend until she's blue in  
the face

Date of Dream                12/14/00 at 1:30 am

Dream                        I had this odd dream (see title)last night.  
I was in a life and death battle with my ex-live-in girlfriend of 5  
years. At first, she was choking me. After a 'chase' I got the better  
of her and was choking her and I think I was about to kill her. I then  
woke up.

Now, we had a wild relationship. She is a very violent person. It may  
be politically incorrect to talk about, but, I was a battered husband.  
I am physically a lot bigger than her but she makes up for the size  
difference by being psychopathically strong. She still lurks around  
even after I got a no-contact order...I mean we're talking about 2  
years later. The movie "Fatal Attraction" comes to mind when I think  
about Mischa. The chase went through all rooms of the house.

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Message: 8

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:41:21 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Bread

Dream Title                   Bread

Date of Dream

Dream                        I had an old fashioned bicycle with the big  
wheel, and i parked it right outside a meat store. I went in and asked  
for a really fresh piece of bread, and the man who worked there said ,  
"How fresh?" and I said really fresh. He then told me "Once you touch  
the bread there are no refunds or exchanges" and he handed me a piece  
of uncooked bread (a little too fresh) and i couldnt refund it because  
one i touched it i couldnt

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Message: 9

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:39:08 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: the walk

Dream Title                   the walk

Date of Dream                in school, during class

Dream                        My dream started off with me walking along  
Rodeo drive in California. I was walking i was alone on the street, the  
street had a blacktop covering. As i was walkin the street I saw a  
house key, i kept the key and held it in my right hand. I kept walking  
along the street and saw a crystal champaign glass. I picked it up and  
held it in my left hand. As i kept walking the atmosphere changed, now  
i was walking in the middle of nowhere. In a hilly countryside terrain,  
with a big lake down below. I walked down to the lake and played with  
the water for a while. I went back up to the road and walked on it.

Then i rain up to a big brown bear. I was frightened by the bear, i just stood there not moving. The bear approached me and sniffed me for awhile, and just walked away. As I kept walking i walked into a big brink wall. The wall was as high as i can see, and went along the horizon, it was unpenatratable. THat was it

Comments by Dreamer I don't know what it means, i would like to know, if u have any comments or interpretations, i would like to hear them. thanks

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Message: 10

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:42:03 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Fighting the demon

Dream Title Fighting the demon

Date of Dream 21/04/2000

Dream The dream begins with me standing on the top of stairs and facing a priest. I tell something to him. The priest says (with obvious rage): "He can't make his mind". Next thing I remember is that I'm going with him and his daughter (unusual, since he's Catholic priest), somewhere - I'm not sure where. Then I meet my old friend, he has children and I find that he became a very unpleasant guy, tired of life. The priest's daughter fights with the ghost of her mother. She fight efficiently, until my old friend slaps her face. Then she went outside to kill. I look out the window and see a man, nailed to tree(obviously killed by her). The crowd of people gathers to watch it with grue. Then I'm helping priest solve this problem. I have two weapons:

- a pendant used to dispell demons, but it has broken chain.

a device to detect demons

I go out to fight the possessed daughter of priest. I find the crossed fingers and latin formula best weapons to fight demons. They make the daughter scream.

Finally the whole story turns out to be a great joke.

Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment no\_print\_comments

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Message: 11

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:42:28 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Wedding Mess

Dream Title Wedding Mess - Deb

Date of Dream December 15, 2000 between 12a and 10a

Dream I was at a wedding, not my own, and I think it was my sister getting married. We were all wearing white lace, her dress was, as well as all the bride's maids dresses. But, she was marrying the wrong person. He was a jerk, and I couldn't believe she

was going to marry him. He was mean to me and her, pushing us to do things we didn't want to do. My car was five blocks away and I had to walk back to it to get something. When I got back they were almost starting, I was outside and the groom walked up to me and said something to me which made me cry, and I told myself "I can't be part of this wedding." I ran back to my car and tried to start it, but it wouldn't start. Instead it started drifting around the parking lot and I was having trouble controlling it. I almost crashed into at least four other cars. So, finally, I stopped it in another parking space, and I sat there and cried for a while. Then, I walked back to the wedding. At this point hundreds of people were walking that way to go to churches and lunches. There was a festival going on, and the majority of people there were African American. I think we were in New Orleans. I arrived at the church and the ceremony was over, the bride and groom were leaving and everyone was congratulating them. I was still sobbing, and as I stood by the door they drove away. People looked at me but no one approached me or said anything to me. Finally, I sought out an old friend. An ex-boyfriend actually, who had no real reason to be there since he didn't know my sister or her husband, but he was there anyway. He tried to help me fix my car, but by removing pieces of it and taking them back to his house and burning them. Eventually he caused a big explosion, and said that we needed to do that to my car to get it to work again. It seemed odd to me, but I didn't know anything about cars so I told him okay. He said he needed to gather some stuff together and he would meet me outside. I looked around the room for a while, and the phone rang so I picked it up and it was him (this was only five minutes later, if that). He said he was far away and I needed to run away, but I reminded him my car still didn't work. He hung up. I returned to the church and tried to plead with one of the black parishioners to help me to my car and help me get assistance for it. She said "Can't you walk to your car?" I said, "Yes, miss, but I'm very tired and my car is five blocks away and I've already been there three times and back today." She told me that that was just my tough luck. So, I ran back to my car, and I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer      In real life, my sister is married to her second husband and one of my friend's is getting married soon. I've never been to New Orleans. My sister is Jewish, so why a church I don't know. One of my ex's is a pyromaniac, but not the one that was in the dream.

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Message: 12  
Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2000 14:38:38 -0800  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Spider Bones

Dream Title                      Spider Bones- JA  
Date of Dream                    July 2/3:00am  
Dream  
Spider Bones

The river below me was rushing by as I began to cross an old wooden walk-bridge...I found myself midway, when the fear of falling into the river shifted my balance as I began to wonder what I was doing here...

The roar of the river sounded like a voice cascading through my dream... I could feel an underlying, undulating message circulating throughout my veins, as the river dared me to pass over it- the message became clear...crossing over was a communiqué..."your past lives," whispered from the other end of the bridge...

I felt an intense sense of hesitancy. I was at first reluctant to cross this decaying bridge but when I noticed this lighthouse in the distance, spinning its welcoming beam. I said to myself "when in a dream follow the beam."

Suddenly, I was beside the lighthouse, staring up to the top. It seemed as tall as a skyscraper. I looked around its circumference, for I had prearranged a dream-connection with someone I met on the web... we had agreed to say, 'the fog's not bad tonight.'" We would try to recall facial or body features...

As I stepped over the end, I was suddenly transformed on a beach, when suddenly out from the ocean, a swarm of spiders, some with human faces, surfaced frantically scampering about ... the sheer multitude of them began to overwhelm me (for I rarely become frightened in a dream but this was becoming an exception.) As I looked about me, I saw was a sea of tombstones beside the lighthouse. I ran to them. There were bones scattered all over the dreamscape. I looked over my shoulder and saw the spiders rapidly approaching. I'm not frightened of spiders but as I said, they were a pulsating swarm and growing larger and some began speaking to me. I remember one saying, "we are the chatter of past lives."

One tombstone had inscribed on it "CAN'T REST IN PEACE." Another said, "IN MEMORY OF LIVES' CHATTER." I then thought I saw another shadow. As I turned I saw no one. At first I thought I was dream-connecting but all I could see was a faint form, speechless and transitory... To make things worse these spiders were growing and almost the size of horses...I glanced to the lighthouse and wished I was inside. The next thing I knew, I was looking up a spiral staircase leading up to the top of the lighthouse.

The spiders were making these strange crunching sounds as they moved about. They were crackling over unearthed bones in the bone yard. I began to make my way up to the top of the lighthouse, where I felt I could take refuge and look through the fog to see what's happening.

As I got to the top of the lighthouse, I could feel the cool ocean breeze caressing me. As I looked out from the top, I saw a massive, partially fleshed skeleton, devouring the spiders...its skull was winking at me and was wearing a strange grin...

I immediately awoke from this dream...emotional upheaval! This cryptic skeleton, was it a savior from the clutch of archetypal creatures trying to devour me, or a destroyer of preconceived selves, or simply the consumer of my past lives, or all of the above? This spider-consuming skull, was it hindering or helping me? What were its beaming intentions? Were my past selves metamorphosed into half-human insects for the purpose of shifting into a new skin or form? Is there a web of introspection swallowing my being? Lots of questions cast over me with little time to waste...

Comments by Dreamer            when in a dream, follow the beam and allow it to control you...only then will you find how easy it is to configure your dream to be controlled and then it will become revelatory...

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 66

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. future city  
    From: Anonymous
- 

Message: 1  
    Date: Tue, 19 Dec 2000 00:32:31 -0800  
    From: Anonymous  
    Subject: future city

Dream Title                    future city

Date of Dream                 sunday, 11 am

Dream                         I'm dreaming that I was lost in a new and futuristic city that I live in looking for a familar street. I kept walking and found a faded out street sign that was read but I could see that it was a familer street name that i knew. then i saw a bread truck with 2 men talking to each other and in the back of the truck it was the same thing

Comments by Dreamer            what is this dream telling me?

Permission to Comment         yes\_share\_comments

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 67

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. A Great Story to Tell  
    From: Daniel & Janice Bennett <janibenn
- 

Message: 1  
    Date: Wed, 20 Dec 2000 08:14:53 -0500  
    From: Daniel & Janice Bennett <janibenn  
    Subject: A Great Story to Tell

Dear Dream Flow People:

This is my first contact with you and I wonder what the procedure is. Here is a recent dream that I'm working on. Thanks for any input.

Daniel

Dream December 18, 2000

I am in some business negotiations with a high-powered business executive. It has to do with purchasing airline tickets, perhaps for resale. I have an assistant with me and there is a guy from Bethany, working at a relatively low level job for the company I am negotiating with. At one point, my assistant slips me a pen. He is lying prone and passes it under his body to me.

The executive offers to take us for a flight in his jet. We go out to the runway. There we see a jet (not the one we will fly in) in an expensive, genuine leather casing. I think about the cost of just the case.

People get in the jet but I am seated on the nose of the jet behind the pilot (the executive). I am very nervous of this, thinking about flying on the outside of a jet. I ask, "Will the wind blow my glasses off?" The pilot is reassuring. I feel the jet that I am sitting on and think that if worst comes to worst, I can punch my fingers through the thin fabric of the skin of the jet and grip the frame.

The pilot, who has a reputation of not paying attention to all the rules, taxis off the runway without proper clearance and then the ground drops away below us and he coasts, glides through the air. It is frightening but not as bad as being under jet thrust. We are flying over a beautiful harbour. I begin to slip and try to get my feet on the grips for my feet but I can't seem to. I don't fall off. I think, "This will be a great story."

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

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