

" Let's suffer together. But let's not be stupid together."

Susan Sontag

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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DREAMS SECTION:
This issue includes volume # 269 - #284

DEADLINE:
October 17th, deadline for November submissions

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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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I have gone on at some length about dreams and the current situation in my Passage article below and won't repeat a lot of that here. But I would like to encourage the dream community to view some of the resources below and offer help in any way you can. We have a crisis at hand, and it may not be over for some time. Please help with this long and arduous transformation.

The Dream Movement Responds to the Attacks in NY and DC on September 11, 2001

There are a few quick resources I wanted to make you all aware of before discussing this month's articles.

1. Electric Dreams.

EDreams will continue to collect and share dreams and nightmares about the Attack and related dreams and nightmares. They are printed in the Dream Section as well as in a special section Attack on USA Dreams.

Dreams are being collected at
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

2. Cyberdreamwork

Robert Bosnak and Jill Fischer are coordinating an 800 number to help nightmare victims related to the terrorist attacks. This project will be with the Association for the Study of Dreams, Jungian groups and other groups. At this point they need trained professionals to help man the phones. See the information in the Global Dreaming News below, or stop by
<http://www.asdreams.org/nightmares.htm>
or
<http://www.cyberdreamwork.com>

3. The Association for the Study of Dreams is developing a Nightmare Resource Page. This page will contain articles for parents who have children that start having nightmares, and for individuals who are interested in how to work with the nightmares of peers or with oneself. The page will also include advanced information for clinicians and mental health workers on PTSD and Nightmares. ASD also offers forums for the discussion of dream topics. No interpretations are allowed, but general topics may be discussed.
<http://www.asdreams.org/>

This articles this month are about nightmares. October is always our nightmare issue, but we didn't realize that this year the nightmare was going to be so global.

The excerpt from Lucy Gillis' "Lucid Dream Exchange" this month includes a review of Robert Moss' DREAMGATES: An Explorer's Guide to the Worlds of Soul, Imagination, and Life After Death by Arthur Gillard. In this book we learn that the world of dream is not to be taken lightly or dismissed. The possible gates through which we can enter are important in creating a world that is sacred as well as safe.

Tony Crisp offers us an article that looks a little more deeply into why nightmares are so scary. His answer is complex and what emerges is the notion that we are all going to have nightmares as part of our natural growth process. Are you ready to be mature? Does this mean that the nightmares in NY and DC mean that the dreaming world is about to mature? Read Tony Crisp's "Nightmares."

Johanna Vedral has been having nightmares her whole life, and reminds us that by being aware of these dreams, new forms of consciousness can emerge. Her hope is that in the collective nightmare, new forms of global consciousness will emerge. Read more in "Nightmares through my life."

There were many pre-cognitive dreams about the event, predicting or foreshadowing the attacks in New York and D.C. Were these dreamers responsible for coming forward and telling those dreams? Jean Campbell explores this and the importance of sharing dreams in general in her article "Dealing with Precognitive Dreamer Guilt."

I am including an article I have been distributing to my DreamGate classes on "New Approaches to Nightmares." This article will catch you up on the basics of nightmares and offer some techniques of lucidity and other interesting approaches.

In another article I am including this month, "Passage: Nightmare Within, Nightmare Without," I explore the current terrorist situation and offer the notion of Cultural Aikido, a positive transformation of negative energy that is developing in what I feel are some lessons we have learned from nightmare and dreamwork.

I have pulled many of the dreams about the tragedy out and re-posted them together below. There are two sections of dreams. The first are dreams people reported that were before the attack on NY and DC on 9-11-2001 and that people felt were related to the event. The Second section contains selections from nightmares and dreams recorded and distributed online after 9-11-01.

I am moving the Global Dreaming News to the beginning of the E-zine this month. Tell me what you think about this. I am feeling that a lot of people are missing it and I would like to see more contributions from new dream projects and their participants. Our news directory, Peggy Coats, from dreamtree.com, gathers dreaming news from around the world, events, conferences, and seminars. But we can always use your help. If you have news items about dreams and dreaming for Peggy, send them to her at pcoats@dreamtree.com

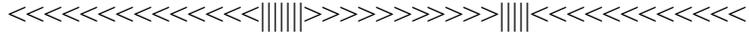
Our dream-flow Dreams this month come from all around the Net and have been organized by the software developed by Harry Bosma. Be sure to look through the dreams and see what on the mind and soul of dreamers in Cyberspace.

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

The 19th Annual conference of the Association for the Study of Dreams has announced its dates and theme: Dreams and Culture, June 15 - 19, 2002. Location: Tufts University, Medford, Boston, Massachusetts. See <http://www.asdreams.org/2002>

-Richard Wilkerson

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GLOBAL DREAMING NEWS

October 2001



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

This Month's Features:

NEWS

- Dream Community Offers Help with Nightmares
- New Version of Alchera Dream Software Released
- Request for Nightmare Hotline Volunteers

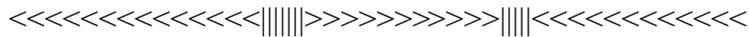
RESEARCH & REQUESTS

- French Dreams Needed
- Bodywork/Dreamwork with Jean Campbell

DREAM CALENDAR for October 2001



NEWS



>>> Dream Community Offers Help with Nightmares
<http://www.asdreams.org/nightmare.htm>

Nightmares following a traumatic event are very common. Whether they picture the traumatic event directly, or involve other images and themes, or both, they probably reflect a normal healing process, and will diminish in frequency and intensity if recovery is progressing. If after several weeks no change is noted, consultation with a therapist is advisable.

A number of online venues are offering help with nightmares:

1. Electric Dreams. EDreams will continue to collect and share dreams and nightmares about the attack on America and related dreams and nightmares. The October issue will focus on Nightmares (as it does each October). Dreams are being collected at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

2. Cyberdreamwork Robert Bosnak and Jill Fischer are coordinating an 800 number to help nightmare victims related to the terrorist attacks. This project will be with the Association for the Study of Dreams, Jungian groups and other groups. Watch the ASD homepage for more information <http://www.asdreams.org> <http://www.cyberdreamwork.com>

3. The Association for the Study of Dreams is developing a Nightmare Resource Page. This page will contain articles for parents who have children that start having nightmares, and for individuals who are interested in how to work with the nightmares of peers or with oneself. The page will also include advanced information for clinicians and mental health workers on PTSD and Nightmares. ASD also offers forums for the discussion of dream topics. No interpretations are allowed, but general topics may be discussed. <http://www.asdreams.org/>

>>> New Version of Alchera Dream Software Released

A new version of the Alchera dream software has been released. Version 3.7 is a minor update, adding a Related Dreams function that automatically displays related dreams based on symbols in your dream. Various other improvements were added, like the ability to filter journal entries by year. A summer special offers new customers help with importing existing dream files into Alchera. The dreams need to be in some kind of common computer file format, and there should be at least 50 dreams. More information is available at the website, or email the author Harry Bosma. <http://www.mythwell.com> The Alchera software is suitable for all approaches to dreaming and can be customized in many ways. Mythwell is a software company owned by Harry Bosma. He has been an active dreamworker for over a decade. The first version of Alchera was released in 1996. Mythwell / Harry Bosma Schoener 24 9606 PV Kropswolde The Netherlands email: hbosma@mythwell.com

>> The Power Of Intimacy : A Dream Work/BodyWork Workshop

Nov 16-18 in Portsmouth, VA

The iMage project with Jean Campbell and Lydia Anne Armistead, LCSW

\$425 3 days, Deposit \$75 by Oct 20th, 2001. (757) 465-0960

DreamWork/Bodywork workshops are designated to use the medium of dreams to allow the greatest exploration of the self. Other tools will include dreams, dance, music, the tarot, and bioenergetic bodywork. The Location, a cottage in Sandbridge, will provide a quiet setting in which workshop participations can, in addition to doing their process work, walk on a beach or find a quiet place to meditate. Expect transformation.

>>>>> A Call for Volunteers for: A National Nightmare Hotline

www.asdreams.org (The Association for the Study of Dreams) has joined with www.cyberdreamwork.com to create a National Nightmare Hotline for adults and children impacted by the New York/D.C. disaster.

These kinds of dreams have an enormous impact on all of us. Nightmares are ordinary events after great traumatic disasters. They serve to digest the horrific events. Just telling them to someone may have a positive effect on an individual's sense of well being.

This hotline, is NOT a counseling line and if desired we can refer anyone to a counselor after discussing their nightmare(s).

All volunteers will be provided with a Hotline Protocol and a list of Referral Resources.

The hotline number will be placed on www.asdreams.org and www.cyberdreamwork.com once all volunteers are in place.

If you cannot work on the hotline we would welcome any donations you can offer to help finance this public service.

Please send your donations to:

The Association for the Study of Dreams (ASD)
Attn: Susan Moreno, Office Manager
PO Box 1592
Merced, California 95341-a592

Write on your checks:
National Nightmare Hotline

phone: (209) 724-0889
ASDCentralOffice@aol.com

We would appreciate your informing friends and associates that this hotline is available. Forward to your e-mail lists.

PLEASE VOLUNTEER NOW!!!

Skilled and experienced dreamworkers and Psychotherapists who have professional liability insurance, are needed to be available on telephones, for three hour shifts twice a week to debrief adults and children on their nightmares.

Please send the following to:

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Dream Airing:
News, Notes and Events

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Annual Dream Swarm

Once a year, Electric Dreamers take flight in late October, visit all the dream sites from the past and all the new dream sites we can find. This event is partially social, partially an surge of the Dream Movement, and partially a way to keep our community links updated and fresh. If you have new information about your site or know of dream sites you would like us to report on in the Global Dreaming News and Electric Dreams, send those links in! If you like, put a jack-o-lantern out on your site for Halloween so we know you are a friendly dream site and will deliver treats, not tricks!

dreambat

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Want to chat about dreams?

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

Stop by
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/dreamchatters>

or subscribe directly by sending an e to

dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

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Surveys online related to the tragedy in NY and DC

Kelly Bulkeley, Ph.D Dream Survey and comment returns

<http://www.kellybulkeley.com>

DreamGate Collection for Electric Dreams

Dreams and pre-cognitive dreams regarding and relating to the 9-11 attacks

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

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Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 06:06:50 -0700

From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

Subject: Re: napsterites

Richard, the entrance to this site makes it seem formidable, devilish, yuk. What is the attitude of its entries? Is this a satiric greeting or does it express a real sata/insanity of the contents?

Reply from Richard: Open to suggestions. Build an entrance and I will take a look.

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AN EXCERPT FROM THE LUCID DREAM EXCHANGE

By Lucy Gillis

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The recent issue of the Lucid Dream Exchange was a memorial issue dedicated to the memory of one of our contributors who passed away this summer. The theme of LDE was lucid dream experiences of death, and the deceased. One of the articles was an enlightening book review, by contributor Arthur Gillard.

Book Review

DREAMGATES: An Explorer's Guide to the Worlds of Soul, Imagination, and Life After Death
by Robert Moss

Reviewed by Arthur Gillard (galatur23@yahoo.com)

Dreamgates by Robert Moss is a fascinating look at the lucid dream experience from a shamanic perspective which in many ways goes far beyond other books on the subject that stick closely to what can currently be proven from a scientific perspective. There is a lot to be said for dealing with this endlessly fascinating subject in a scientific way, yet I found myself immensely

enjoying Moss' more far-ranging, free-wheeling approach and his emphasis on the spiritual beliefs of indigenous peoples throughout the world.

For Moss, the world of dreams is every bit as real as Consensus Reality, if not more so. In fact, he considers the Dreamworld or Dreamtime to be the primary level of reality and the origin of all that we experience in the physically awake portion of our lives. When we travel into dreams or out of our bodies in astral projections we visit real places, encounter other beings - non-human, ex-physical etc. - and have genuine experiences which may enrich our lives and enlarge our souls in various ways. For example, on these "soul journeys" we may recover knowledge from before this physical incarnation. It is also possible to anticipate future events and in many cases change their outcomes.

Initially I felt a bit hesitant about this book, finding some of his terminology too glib - e.g. he refers to people who often experience conscious dreaming (his preferred term for lucid dreaming) as "frequent fliers." However, I got over that once I realized that he has a sophisticated approach to this subject and is drawing on an encyclopedic knowledge of a wide variety of different cultures and times - e.g., lucid dreams of Aristotle, the soul journeys of the 18th century Swedish scientist/mystic Swedenborg, native North American legends, Australian aboriginal myths etc. His stance on skepticism also did a lot to win me over. He stresses the importance of a skeptical attitude, but only at the proper time, i.e. after we have had an experience, not before. We should not let the skeptical side of ourselves get between us and these sorts of experiences, Moss advises, but dialog with the skeptic afterwards to determine what the real nature of the experience may have been and what significance or utility it may have in our daily lives. Moss considers that the result of an experience often counts for much more than its ontological underpinnings, which may in any case be unknowable. He cites encounters he's had with what appeared to be the soul of a departed historical figure who inspired and helped him with creative endeavors such as novels he was writing; does it really matter whether the entity was actually the person he appeared to be, or a different being, or an aspect of Moss's unconscious mind? Whatever the nature of those encounters, they helped Moss bring a tangible creative product into the world.

The after-death state is a frequent topic of this book, which is one of the things that initially attracted me to it. A shaman is defined as a person who has had a personal encounter with death but came back to share her familiarity with that realm and use her knowledge to help others; shamans are scientists of the afterlife. Moss himself describes an illness he had in early childhood during which he made a soul journey to the underworld and met a ghostly race of beings; he lived an entire lifetime with them during the course of his childhood illness in our world.

Some of the more skilled explorers throughout human history have brought back maps of the hyperspace within which our more mundane reality is embedded, and these have been turned over time into myth and scripture, with inevitable distortions, simplifications and biases. What modern people need is not to take someone else's word for it, but to experiment and experience for ourselves and make up our own minds. Moss makes clear that he is only giving you techniques to use yourself, and temporary maps of hyperspace to help you initially until you can draw more accurate ones that reflect your own experience. Reality, in all its aspects, is always

changing - therefore old maps have only a limited validity in the present moment.

According to Dreamgates, the after-death state is dreamlike. "The path of the soul after death is the path of the soul in dreams." Through conscious dreaming, soul journeys, shamanic techniques of dream reentry etc., we can become familiar with the after-death state while we're still physically alive, and thus avoid some of the mistakes which may befall many of the newly dead - such as not realizing that you have died, or playing out limited or redundant patterns from your life rather than taking advantage of the many opportunities for spiritual growth and adventure available to us once we've left the physical permanently. "Our feelings, experiences, and creative energies survive physical death and colour a new phase of growth and experiment. All of this can be perceived by the living through dreams and inner communications and may be a vital source of guidance and inspiration." It is also possible for a living person to assist the dead in various ways, for example to give up old patterns or to move on to their next stage of growth. Anyone can be a "psychopomp" or guide of souls. He talks about various ways this can be done, but the most important thing is your attitude, your desire to help. "If your intentions are good, you will receive the help you need."

In any case, Moss wisely advises us to live our lives from the perspective of our eventual death. When we die, and we look back over our lives, what would we want, then, to have done now, in our current life circumstances?

It would be best to live life now in a way that will not lead to many regrets at the moment of our death. Of course, this is very easy to say in theory, and very challenging to put into practice. But from the perspective presented in this book, we're here to learn and grow as evolving spiritual beings.

For me the last several chapters were among the most interesting. Moss describes alien abductions and points out the great similarities between such accounts and many dream encounters; he feels that many such experiences probably occur in dreams - however, he also feels that people may actually be having encounters with real, independent non-physical entities, though in most cases probably in their dreambody rather than their physical bodies. He goes on to speculate that because our culture has denied the Dreamtime and taken such a narrow materialistic view of life, perhaps the Dreamtime is breaking through into our physical reality, to wake us up to the spiritual dimension of reality. This could account for some reports of paranormal occurrences. Perhaps the physical world is becoming more dreamlike, he suggests. Regardless, "dreaming is about living more richly and generously. As you become an active dreamer, you will learn to navigate by synchronicity. When you view dreams more literally and waking life more symbolically, you enter the flow of natural magic."

If I have one major complaint about this book, it is that he deals in fear way too much for my taste. He's always alluding to frightening or dangerous phenomena that you may encounter, and the corresponding great need to carefully protect yourself in various ways - for example, sanctifying and shielding the place where your body is located when you go on these travels. He also talks much about secret schools on the astral plane, that may make you pass tests or do certain things before you are allowed to enter, and guardians at various thresholds and gateways. All of this, in my opinion, could lead to unnecessarily terrifying experiences on the part of

people who are trying these experiments. It may be that Moss is invoking fear as a way of more fully engaging his readers in the process, making them pay a lot more attention to what they are doing and take this all more seriously; or maybe it's more of a disclaimer so he won't be sued for astral damages (these days I wouldn't be too surprised); or perhaps he really believes it - maybe it's even true! I find it hard to take seriously statements such as "If you are out for sex and thrills, you may wish you had insisted on a health inspection before getting involved with some of your partners."

Astral VD? Come on! I'm willing to consider that he may be correct on some level(s) and to keep an open mind about this, and to learn some techniques that might come in handy if I find myself in a bad astral neighborhood. It also occurs to me as a possibility that people who go out feeling that the multiverse is all sweetness and light, while they might have more positive experiences, may miss out on some of the really interesting and educational opportunities to be had.

Such quibbles aside, Dreamgates is a fascinating look at shamanic dreaming, is a very entertaining read, and would be a valuable addition to any oneironaut's library. I highly recommend it, and I plan to read more of this author's work as soon as possible.

The Lucid Dream Exchange is a quarterly issue featuring lucid dreams and lucid dream related articles, poetry, and book reviews submitted by readers. To subscribe to The Lucid Dream Exchange, send a blank email to:

TheLucidDreamExchange-subscribe@yahogroups.com

Or join through the Yahoo Groups website at <http://groups.yahoo.com/>

The LDE can be found under Sciences>Social Sciences>Psychology>Sleep and Dreams.

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Nightmare

By Tony Crisp

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E'mail: tonycrisp@bigfoot.com
Website - <http://dreamhawk.com>

Darkness, and the sounds of danger .. then something touches you obscenely. You run through a door and shut it, but it isn't strong enough to keep the thing at bay. You scream, then wake cold and shaking. Thank God - it's only a dream.

Where do the fears come from which haunt us in our dreams? I remember a night when I woke screaming from the strangling grip of hands round my throat - hands of a corpse which had risen

from the tomb, its face a mess of peeling flesh, and its eyes glazed over.

We all have our own particular terrors in sleep. Is yours a ghost or a rampaging thing, dangerous and insane, which hunts you through the night? Or is it an apparently ordinary person or place causing an unexplained, all pervading sense of threat and fear? Perhaps you see your children killed as you watch helplessly - or know the world is ending, that there is no safety anywhere.

THEY PORTRAY A REALITY ABOUT OURSELVES

The prize fighter Sugar Ray Robinson, on the eve of his title fight with Jimmy Doyle in 1947, woke from a nightmare in which Doyle died from a punch. As he woke he could remember hearing the crowd shouting: "He's dead, he's dead!" He was so upset by the dream Robinson asked Adkins, his trainer and promoter, to call off the fight. Adkins told him, "Dreams don't come true. If they did I'd be a millionaire." In the eighth round Doyle went down from a left hook to the jaw. He never got up, and died the next day.

Sugar Ray's nightmare was about the truth, albeit in the future tense. Although only a tiny percentage of dream contain predictions, all night mares are real, not fiction. They portray a reality about ourselves of which we aren't consciously aware.

A woman in her 50s told me that she had been troubled since childhood by a recurring nightmare. She would be walking down a street she'd known as a child, and pass some railings. There was nothing obviously awful in the dream, yet she always woke up crying and fearful. When she was in her early 40s she told her sister about the dream. Her sister said that when the dreamer was about three they'd both been attacked by a group of boys while near those railings. To stop them, the sister had said not to hurt them because their mother was dead. At this the boys had left them alone, but the dreamer had been badly shocked.

The nightmare stopped as soon as she learnt about the childhood incident from her sister. This suggests that her troublesome dreams were an attempt to make her aware of a part of her past that held unconscious pain or fear. As soon as her conscious mind knew the full facts, the nightmares were redundant. The nightmare was an attempt to integrate what she unconsciously sensed, but may never have defined or put into words. This description applies in general to all of our dreams. They are a link between our deep unconscious biological functions, our memories and intentions, and our conscious everyday social selves. In particular, nightmares are, as in the example, attempts to bring to consciousness powerfully felt events which led us to reactions which might have been relevant at the time, but negatively influence our present life, and need re-assessment. An event may have led us not to trust people for instance, or as with the woman, have powerful anxiety in connection with external objects - such as the railings. When understood, a nightmare brings the strength of the emotions and the original cause to our attention, so we can understand the connections and perhaps change our reactions.

However accurate this theory is however, it doesn't explain the depths of horror and emotion in which nightmares involve us. If a nightmare contains a truth, just what unsuspected message is shown by our own particular dream monsters? Let us take one person's nightmare apart piece by piece to see if we can find any answers.

DREAMS OFTEN SUMMARISE OUR LIFE STORY SO FAR

“Last night I had a dream which shook me somewhat, and I wonder what you make of it. I am a mature 40 year -old, don't normally dream, and am not unduly fanciful, but this dream has really shaken me. It felt like death. In the dream, my husband and I are at some sort of social club. The people there are ex-workmates of mine and I am having a wonderful time and am very popular. My husband is enjoying my enjoyment. Then he and I are travelling down a country lane in an open horse-drawn carriage. It is very dark and is in the area we used to live in. We come to a hump-backed-bridge, and as we arrive at the brow of the bridge a voice says, 'Fair lady, come to me.' My body is suddenly lying flat and starts to rise. I float and everything is black, warm and peaceful. Then great fear comes over me and I cry out my husband's name over and over. I get colder and slip in and out of the blackness. Then I start to wake up. It takes a tremendous effort, as my body is very heavy. I am extremely cold and absolutely terrified, with a feeling of horror. There seems to be something evil here. I force myself to get up in the dark and go downstairs. Even with the light on I feel the presence of great evil.”

The first part of this woman's dream and what she says of herself shows her as an outgoing person, with a happy disposition. She likes people, and they like her; she is probably good looking, and healthy. She feels herself successful at what she has worked, and has left having acquired friends. The relationship she has with her husband is also depicted as one in which pleasure can be allowed within caring independence. Her dream image of herself is therefore created out of her own confidence. Dreams frequently summarise the quality of one's life and the 'story so far' in their first scene.

The second scene is made up of several parts - the journey, the woman's relationship with her husband, the force of nature symbolised by the horses and the countryside, and the unknown seen as the bridge and the voice. To understand what this reveals of the dreamer, look at the vital clues: what she has said about herself and what she felt in the dream. If you strip away images to see what attitudes or emotions are exposed, you can see the forces behind the dream plot. The most poignant statement she makes is in saying, “It felt like death.”

If we consider the central image of the dream, the hump-backed bridge, in relation to what she says about her age, the feelings of death's approach make sense. When you approach a hump-backed bridge you climb, but at the very brow, the descent begins. Isn't that a powerful symbol of life? In our younger years our strength, sexuality and ability to meet life with resourcefulness and independence increase, until middle age, when the decline sets in. You cross over - as this woman crosses the bridge - from one type of experience or view of life to another. The passage of time is seen here as the horses pulling her carriage inexorably towards the change.

But the dream's beauty, its depth and drama, are in the voice, and in the discovery of how death 'feels'. They tell us something about women's inner lives, PLURAL. They reveal how, in her prime, a woman confronts change and the view of death in a way few men do. “Fair lady” the voice of change calls, “come to me.” And it beckons the dreamer towards a hefty mid-life crisis, asking her to exchange her sexual peak, her firm body, her fertility, for the different perspective of post-menopause.

Many women - men too of course - gain their sense of value as a person from their 'attractiveness'. Losing whatever it is that makes them sexually desirable and socially popular - or fearing that they are losing it - will lead to a significant change in their way of life and their feelings about themselves. This is what makes the dreamer call for her husband. This is what produces the feeling of isolation and terror. A woman needs reassurance and love at this point in her life. She may behave indecisively and deflect the advances of her man through a lack of self-esteem.

Fortunately the human personality is resilient. Even though we are reared to identify ourselves with what our body looks like, what it can do, what sex it is, what age it is, and how others react to it, we CAN grow to mature independence without constant reassurance.

Some people create these nocturnal horror movies when leaving school or sitting exams. But middle age is just another phase of life, with as much potential for growth and love as any other phase - and as much room for failure. This woman fears what she imagines middle age will do to her. The dream isn't an intuition of her future.

HE RAN TO HELP, BUT HIS SON DISAPPEARED INTO THE PIT

Nightmares can arise out of any aspect of our past, present or future about which we have strong feelings such as anxiety, pain or conflict. For instance a male reporter who was interviewing my wife and I about our work ended by asking us about the meaning of a nightmare he experienced the previous night. In it he was walking arm-in-arm with his wife across fields, followed by his four year old son. Looking back he saw his son fall into a small but deep hole. He ran to help, but the child had disappeared under water in the pit, and he was tormented by the decision of whether to jump in himself - he might be killed by the fall. Then his son was out of the hole, his heart faint but still beating.

The man was deeply anxious in case the dream predicted the death of his child. This may seem ridiculous if one has not had such a dream, but the strength of emotions in nightmares tends to create anxiety in even the most rational minds. The original scene, however, depicts marital togetherness, which led us to tell him the dream was about a recent threat to his marriage rather than his child. Astonished he confirmed his marriage had hit a bad time, and he was fearful of the survival of the relationship. "But" he said, "why did I dream about my son?"

The reason is probably because the son represents what has been created by their life together. There may also be the added association of the son being a factor which bonds the marriage, and a threat to the son would mean less mutual bonding. As dream symbols unite an enormous amount of varied information - much as the symbol of the cross does for Christians - the child most likely also refers to the man's 'child' feelings, his dependency and vulnerability which was threatened by the problem in the marriage.

What we found interesting was the way the symbols linked with real events. We told the man that his action of running to help the child showed how deeply he cared for the family unit, and how much of himself he was willing to give to save it. The survival of the child was a demonstration of another function of dreams. From all the information and past experience it

holds, our unconscious can shrewdly sum up in a dream the likely outcome of present circumstances. So the dreamer, having explored the most disturbing of his emotions, comes to the conclusion that his marriage will survive, shown by the still beating heart of the child.

SHE AWOKE FREED FROM CORRUPTING EMOTIONS

Nightmares are a helpful part of a healthy person's dream life. A woman whose husband was leaving her dreamt she opened a trap door in the floor, and released a stench. At the time she was suffering severe depression. The stench, the cause of her illness, was the emotional pain and the 'rotten' feeling about her marriage. Later, as the depression faded, she dreamt she opened the trap door with heart pounding to find all trace of the vile smell gone. Light and warmth had replaced it. She could hear people talking and saw the normal business of a bank going on.

The negative feelings which caused her illness are shown to have been transformed into real assets and energy - the bank. Energy, like money, can be used either destructively or creatively. The dream gave her a clean bill of health, achieved by meeting - opening the trap door - the corrupting emotions and attitudes she had within her.

Just as we learn to swim by gradually facing and overcoming our fear of sinking, so we learn to love, be creative, successful or expressive, by meeting - in dreams and in life - the fears which hold us back: the fear of losing our mother, the fear of being neglected, the fear of being alone, fear of the dark, the fear of ridicule, and the fear of failure. They're all anxieties we conquer to some degree in the process of maturing. But there is no final boundary to our growth.

So if you dare to grow beyond your present maturity, you are bound to have a few nightmares. Try to see what they say about you. You have nothing to lose but your fear.

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Nightmares through my life

By Johanna Vedral

http://dreamtalk.hypermart.net/members/johanna_vedral.htm

The first dream I remember is a night mare. I remember this dream as well as it would be the dream of the last night. I think I was about 3 or 4 years old when I had this dream (when my parents got divorced. I had to stay at my mother who needed all the space for her own like the truck in this dream). I wrote it down some years later.

“Go away!”

I am in a duct, a passage without windows or doors, this duct is as wide and as high as a truck. There is bright electric light, everything is nearly white. Behind me a truck – as wide and as high as the duct!!! – comes along! I am running away, I don't want to be squealed. Now on the right side I find a door, and I open the door and jump into the room just in the last moment before the truck catches me. The room is dark. A creature hanging on another door in this room like a coat hanging on a hook talks to me and says: “Go away!” I am afraid of this creature and have to leave this dark room. I open the door to the duct – just when the truck races along – I can not go out – I can not stay inside...

In this dilemma I awake.

Recurring nightmares in my childhood let me be haunted by male monsters or the “Dark Man” – and I tried to take control over the dream by waking me up – every time the “Dark Man” letting a little bit closer...

Looking back it is very amazing for me that the monsters that haunted me were male – because I had a very bad relationship with my mother (including violence and child abuse).

When I was a teenager my nightmares offered me a more sexualised version of the “Dark Man” – now it was obvious he wanted to rape me. One dream (at the age of 31) that pointed on sexual child abuse distracted me especially because I can not remember being attacked like this:

I was a child. I was on a street waiting for my father. I entered a public bathroom. A man dragged me behind a wall, doing something sexual to me. I shouted, shouted, shouted, he was not allowed to do that, because I had a concussion of the brain.

Cut.

A woman found me and helped me to look for my father. The woman was sitting with me at a tub station. I was younger now, wearing a turquoise t-shirt. My mother came. The woman was talking to her. I was mute. My mother talked of going to the sea with me, there I could play with the sand.

Most of my nightmares could be described as Patricia Garfield called in her Universal Dreams “Theme 1: being chased or attacked by somebody”. The typical aggressor is “the dark man” who persecutes me to kill me, to rape me, to torture me. Often he is a brutal intruder. Sometimes he appears as a monster. In comparison to this bad guy the bad witch is a rarity in my dreams. Sometimes the persecutors are aliens.

On an Alpine pasture, with my kids and a group of other people, including a friend of mine, Maria with her kids. Some kids fell down with their bikes and blessed their knees, my kids, too. Maria asked the other wanderers for adhesive plasters. One of the wanderers gave me a little silver coin from another land. Suddenly a thunder storm came, dark and yellow clouds. Maria and I were about 200 meters away from the others. Maria was running to the kids, me too, but I could only run very slowly, like I would run through water. I was afraid of flashes. Suddenly the earth opened, there was a glowing and shining, and an UFO was coming out of the earth. We were all running away.

Since I am a mother I developed a new type of nightmares:

Baby-kidnapping

On the street. A woman had her baby in a basket left on the street and said she would take it soon. A Yugoslavian bus stopped, a dark man got out, took the baby and drove away. I ran after the bus and cried desperately "My baby!" But they are driving away, my baby has gone for ever.

In other dreams of this type are wounded babies, babies who are neglected and dying, children dying by accidents. I think most parents know dreams like this. In comparison, my children report from their nightmares that mother, father, grandparents or siblings are hurt or dead and they are helpless against the aggressor.

A typical nightmarish night in my thirties:

I am in a dark store. Alone with the dealer. I go to the bathroom, he follows me, with a naked belly. I am shouting and running outside. In the store he is trying to take my red bike away. I am throwing typewriters at him. His wife and his child are coming. I run on the street.

Three terrible monsters with glowing eyes paralysed me with rays from their throat charkas. I was not able to change their shape.

I visited my first husband and his mother. They were torturing me with electricity with the plug of the TV. I tried to escape the pain with crying and crazy talking – and awake.

Through the years having survived a lot of nightmares, I got cut into pieces, shot down, burned, drowned, got drowned, tortured by electricity, needles, injections, were swallowing glass, raped, badly hit... My persecutors and enemies were vampires, sorcerers, witches, demons, ghosts, soldiers, murderers, priests, policemen, psychopaths, Nazis, devils, parasites, spiders, snakes, wolves, crazy cats and so on. My parents and grandparents had a lot of terrible experiences according to living in a land that lost World War II. In some of my nightmares there appear bombs, explosions, hiding in the air-raid shelter and war scenes as a collective remembrance. Sometimes it was possible for me to rewrite the recurring scenes of persecution, torture, intruding and running away. An example for a healing in the confrontation with the "dark man":

A car with three friends of mine is waiting. I run after them on a snowy street, I slipped and fell, I lost my umbrella and my bags. Over me loose hanging voltage. My friends are driving away, I am running through a duct. A man persecutes me. I want to wake up myself, but then I decide to confront him and look with love into his face. The murderer is changing and offers me a drink. I dare to look at him detailly. He is wearing a shirt with a design of sad lions. He remembers me of my ex husband.

When I tried to force lucidity in my dreams (with the Nova Dreamer) 5 years ago at the age of 29 the number of nightmares increased, and there appeared new nightmare types:

A couple, nearly naked, was going in a small boat. High waves, she was going over board several times, but he helped her. A fleet of huge warships and a plane came along. The couple

was captured.

Now I was the woman. I was brought into a house. Taken away by two men, I could not say goodbye to my man. They brought me to a row of chairs where other people were sitting. My son was taken away, but he laughed. I had to recapitulate my former life. I told them I am 30, talked about my weddings, my divorces, my children, my abortions, my studies at university, my writing projects... But they did not listen to me carefully. They put on a heavy helmet on my head that connected me with a synchronisator and a brain wave changing machine, in a row with the other people. I shouted I had the right to know where my child was, I was shouting a long time. They tuned the volume in the helmet down.

It was like in a supermarket, people were buying shampoo and other things right by our side. I was shouting. The helmet was unbearable heavy. Other people had not so heavy headgears, some had only wigs. I cried, my helmet is too heavy! I could nearly hold the helmet with my neck muscles. They punished me by cutting my (very long) hair. I shouted on and on. I committed the faces of the drunken guards to my memory to bring them to court later. Finally my shouting helped – I got a light headset instead of the helmet from a new guard.

Another nightmare in the lucid dreaming time, its of the type “nightmares of a mother”:

I was going by tub. The tub was going through a hospital. We could see hurt people through glass windows. We stopped at a big shit machine. A woman ordered me to clean containers of shit. I got dirty, I felt nausea. A child about 18 months old was brought. I should work with this child. It was said it had deep inner wounds because of the attack of a murderer. The feet of the child were amputated. I was cleaning. I was shocked. The child was drinking a bottle sitting on its mother. The mother was very cold when the child was crying.

The most distractive dreams for me are the ones in which dismemberment takes place:

I was walking on the Schafberg mountain. I am pausing on a bench. Under the bench is dirt like dirty napkins and so on. I fall asleep (in the dream) and see amputated arms and legs with eyes! My son is crying. I am confused of my state of consciousness – am I dreaming, am I awake?

During the last years, I had a lot of unpleasant encounters with spiders. This led me to a deeper and more intensive examination of the dream symbol spider. I collected more than 200 spider dreams by now (41 of my own, by now) and I am still working on the spider dream book project (now a little bit slowly, because my new baby needs a lot of time).

As an example my recent spider dream: For me it illustrates the correlation between my bad relationship to my mother and persistent nightmares. This dream asks me to work on the Mother archetype for not to contaminate my new baby with my mother complex.

14.8.01 (55.birthday of my mother): spider on the wall

I was in the room I had in the house of my mother (I went out at the age of 16 because my mother and I had a very difficult relationship). On the wall right of the window a big black spider - as big as my hand! First she was just sitting there, than she began to crawl around. My (2 weeks old baby daughter, my third child) and me were sitting on the bed. The spider was going under the bed! My black cat Platon was after the spider. I threw pillows on the spider. Then I tried to hit her with a fat red book named "The year of the holy" (a book full of stories about the

Christian martyrs), I threw the book on Platons back. Now the spider was half dead and sloughed like a snake, now there were two spiders! One part of her on the window sill, the other on the book board. Then there was one of the spiders on the board of the anteroom in the flat I live now and was just moving! The spider was Platon but my baby too! And I finally squeezed it.

I finish this article on the day after the horrible terror attempts in the USA. It seems to me as if the nightmares of thousands of people have come true. Today watching the news is more horrible than watching a horror movie. But instead of becoming afraid over these events, let's all pray for more LOVE and more WISDOM to wake up within everyone here on earth!

Dealing with Precognitive Dreamer Guilt

Jean Campbell

On Friday, September 14th, four days after the terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, Richard Wilkerson commented to an Association for the Study of Dreams online group that, so far the only dreams to be submitted to any of the online collection points seemed to be precognitive ones.

I will admit that my background in dealing with precognitive dreams was what sent me to the computer not minutes after I watched a live broadcast of the second airliner smashing into the WTC tower, even before news of the events at the Pentagon broke. As moderator of the ASD Bulletin Board, I wanted to broadcast the message that dreams could be posted. I was not surprised when the first dream results turned out to be precognitive.

For thirteen years, between 1975 and 1986, as I directed a nonprofit organization dedicated to research into consciousness, I lectured, conducted classes, spoke to dream groups, all around the U.S. I listened to literally hundreds of dreams involving precognition, and I heard the questions raised by precognitive dreamers:

1. Why me? (Which could also be called questions two and three in most cases.)
2. My family says I'm nuts--or spooky. What good is precognition if nobody listens?
3. Why do I only dream about the bad things?
4. What can I do to either stop dreaming this way, or make these dreams clear enough to be useful?
5. What does it mean if I have precognitive dreams? (This latter questions particularly comes from lucid dreamers.)

At the time I was hearing all these hundreds of dreams and the questions accompanying

them, I was also working on some answers, and I would like to share them with you in light of the current situation.

Why me? If we look at the collection of dreams presaging Tuesday's tragedy, it is easy to see that, although some of the accounts come from people who know themselves to be regular precognitive dreamers, many more come from people who are shocked to discover their precognition.

The answer to the question seems, in fact, to be that every single one of us has precognitive ability, and that intuition is a human characteristic.

The answers to questions number two and three go hand in hand, and are the ones which actually prompted this article. Although historically there have been many cultures which welcomed dreaming and relied on the insights of their dreamers, the last four hundred years of Western culture have been far from welcoming toward precognition or intuition of any kind. Whereas churches stopped persecuting citizens for witchcraft by the late sixteen hundreds, by the early seventeen hundreds, scientism and "rational thinking" had taken up the hunt. It is easy enough to understand why, despite the recorded fact that some of the best known individuals in recent history--Abraham Lincoln, Mark Twain, Buckminster Fuller, Isabel Allende, Albert Einstein, Jonas Salk--to name just a few, have recounted precognitive dreams, still the majority of the population refuses to believe precognition exists.

There remains, however, the question of what to do if one has a precognitive dream, or many of them.

It appears that the stronger an event is in emotional content, the more likely it is to be "broadcast" in time and space, at least in some form that catches the attention of "connected" dreamers. Although many people who record their dreams daily talk about mundane or inconsequential precognitions they pick up from their dreams, the majority of precognitive dreams recounted tend to involve strong emotion: birth, death, illness, disaster.

There are many people today who are asking how all these precognitive dreams, recorded both before and after the tragedy, could have happened. In a way this is a reminder to us all that we know relatively little about the mechanics of dreaming, let alone the mechanics of consciousness. I leave the speculation about mechanics to others, believing (although I enjoy speculation) that what we need to deal with is the facts. In part, because of the presence of the Internet, that remarkable tool for communication, we have before us possibly the greatest outpouring of precognitive dreams and awarenesses ever recorded in history.

These precognitions exist. They are a fact. Now, what will we do about them?

As intellectuals (and I think it is safe to say that most people who read e-zines consider themselves to be intellectuals), we have a tendency to want to distance ourselves from the emotions of dreams by thinking about them. I strongly suggest that now, in these times, we allow ourselves to feel as well as to think.

It has been suggested to me that some people who posted precognitive dreams to the

Internet after Tuesday's events might have been "making them up." I ask you, why would someone do that? What we are dealing with here is a fact in the world psyche. There has been/is a traumatic event, and we are all attempting to deal with it.

If we begin by accepting the fact that many, many people had premonitions of disaster, then possibly we can do something to--I'm almost afraid to say it--change the future.

The first issue we are looking at, I believe, is the one which comes up in question number two. What good is precognition if nobody believes the precognitive dreamer? Or even ridicules or makes light of the dream?

I believe that one of the first things that happens to a precognitive dreamer after recognizing a precognitive dream of some magnitude is what I call precognitive dreamer guilt. The message one gives oneself is, "If I knew about the event (particularly if it's a disaster), and didn't report it, or try to convince others that it was going to happen, am I guilty of allowing the event to happen?" This question, depending upon the dreamer, is more or less a part of conscious awareness, but the tricky part of it, especially for those who are new to believing in this particular take on reality, is that there is a strong element of truth to the question.

Let me recount one of the dreams I have heard since the terrorist attacks. You tell me what you think. This dream occurred on Monday night, September 10/11.

The dreamer was lucid. She was visiting a family whose members she was aware she knew, though confusingly, not in their present forms. It was an ordinary day. The dreamer became aware that it was the day before the attack on Pearl Harbor. Should she tell them what was going to happen?

At some point in the dream, the mother of the family said to the dreamer (or the self she was in the dream), "You look a little upset. Why don't you lie down and take a nap?" Which she did. But then awoke in the dream again, still lucid, feeling both disoriented and concerned about whether she should tell the family about the imminent attack on Pearl Harbor.

I chose this dream for two reasons. One is that it comes from one of the hundreds, possibly millions, of people who experienced precognition before the terrorist attacks, but did not post the dream to the Internet. The other reason is because the dream so clearly illustrates the dilemma we are all facing.

Does the dreamer cause the event to happen? Can anything be changed by "telling" about the dream?

I am convinced that, at some level, we are all connected. Further, I tend to believe that we are quite constantly dreaming the world (many worlds) into creation. But the question of guilt is another one entirely.

There is no doubt in my mind that people feel guilty when they have failed to report (or worse, told and were laughed off) a dream which ultimately "comes true." I have seen too many cases of this to believe otherwise. Precognitive dreamers live with the question, "What would have happened if...?"

I want to tell you my own solution to the question. As it happens, I was one of the precognitive dreamers on the night of September 10th. I awoke from the following dream around 5:30 a.m.

I am standing in the control tower of an airport, maybe JFK International, watching a man talk somewhat frantically into a microphone. There is a feeling of something gone wrong.

End of dream. My first waking thought was, "Huh? What was that about?" I never dream airplanes or control towers.

Was the dream precognitive? Most likely. Was I aware of its connection to waking reality? Only as the events of the day unfolded. Was there anything I could have done to avert disaster?

It would be easy enough to quickly answer no. There was nothing I could have done. My dream was fragmentary, and seemingly unrelated to my waking life.

But here is where the question of guilt steps in.

Most of the dreams reported on the Internet as precognitive have a similarity to mine in that they became clear only after the fact. (There are a couple of exceptions to this which I will address later.) Should I have felt guilty that I warned no one, or even that I dismissed the dream as irrelevant? I think not.

Yet what the global dream event surrounding the waking event of the terrorist attacks has done for me is to set me thinking. I believe that, as someone well versed in the nature of precognition, I had then, and am having now, a responsibility to the dream. And I mean that in the sense that psychic, Edgar Cayce, explained when he talked about response-ability, or the ability to respond.

The response I had to my own precognitive dream was to realize how unresponsive I had become to the storm clouds gathering around me. As a response-able dreamer, there are many things I can do. Writing this article is one of them. There are others.

After all, it was Cayce who, in trance state, told the small group of people gathered for one of the early conferences of the Association for Research and Enlightenment that (when they asked about what could be done to stop Hitler's advance on western Europe), the people in that room could stop Hitler. And he went on to explain how the pure intent of many can change the probability of future events.

When we speak of precognition, we are speaking of probabilities. That is the fact which is most frustrating about precognitive dreaming, and at the same time most uplifting. It encourages the old joke about precognition that goes, "We'll never know if we changed the future because we'll be living in it."

If we tell someone about the precognition, can the disaster be averted? In three separate reported incidents, various dreamers who posted to the Internet said they had told someone. One

woman, who had a series of dreams over the summer, repeatedly told family members, who laughed her off as being "weird." Another woman said she and a friend told "authorities" about their dreams, and were similarly ignored or indulged. And yet a third person, who was so traumatized by the powerful dreams of the night before the attack that he woke up room mates and told them to get out of New York, received the same, "Go back to sleep," answer.

Not a very good track record, is it? Nonetheless, there is plenty of recorded evidence of people changing waking reality as the result of a dream. One of the classic cases is Louisa Rhine's (wife of parapsychology pioneer J.B. Rhine and a fine researcher in her own right) dream which saved her child from drowning.

In another case, one of the students from a dream class I was teaching, and later wrote about, averted a potential auto accident involving his entire family. There are many other such tales.

I know, and have seen demonstrated many times, that not only dream recall but precognitive skill improves with practice, with attention. Many of the recent dreams, seen after the fact as precognitive, were cloaked in imagery which, before the fact, would have been difficult to interpret. There is always the question of how to dream precognitively in a better, clearer manner.

I believe that no matter what the content, even precognitive dreams have an element of information for the dreamer, an element that can be "interpreted" if you will. And I know that, if we regularly interpret our dreams, work with our dreams, pay attention to our dreams, they can be a key to clearer precognition.

Why was I in the "control tower" during my particular precognitive dream, watching someone else try to avert disaster? This was, on the one hand, quite probably a "remote viewing" of something already taking place or about to take place. But why did my dreaming self choose this particular thing to see? The image has a personal message.

Part of that message is a reminder to me that I am "in control" of particular aspects of my life, not only the present moment, but all of the moments extending from it. I do not need to stand by and watch. This is what the Buddhists call "mindfulness."

It is from this mindful point that I would like to make a few suggestions about precognitive dreaming.

1. Even though the events of September 11th were traumatic and provoked an outpouring of dreams, events did not stop there. We all, particularly those of us with developed dreaming skills, need to be more mindful.

2. We need to encourage, not discourage in any way, the dreamer in ourselves and the dreams of others.

3. We need to encourage not guilt but response-ability.

4. Part of being response-able is to connect with one another, to tell each other our dreams and premonitions, to conduct "reality checks," not just assume that post trauma nightmares (of which there may be many) are predictive. Many practiced dreamers can tell by the "tone quality" of the dream whether it was predictive or not.

5. We can work to develop our precognitive skills and also our interpretive skills. This involves not an inflated idea of ourselves as seers, or a guilty avoiding of possible futures, but a deep, honest, ongoing look at ourselves and our world.

6. And most of all, we need to be kind to one another and to ourselves, in the sense that every act of kindness, every act of listening to one another and to our dreams of probable futures, is, in itself, the creation of a new and different reality. There are many places on the Internet now to record and discuss dreams: psychic dream registries, the Dream Wheels of Electric Dreams, the ASD Bulletin Board and e-groups.

Since the terrorist attacks, I have committed myself more fully than ever to the dream. We, all of us, can spare ourselves the guilt of precognition by recognizing that what happened in dream reality around the September 11th disasters may have, in fact, been a wake up call. What we do, once awake, remains to be seen.

Jean Campbell, September 21, 2001

New Approaches to Controlling and Understanding Nightmares

by Richard Catlett Wilkerson

Dream: "At first I was going to run like I have done before in other dreams with this thing. The dark creature scared me and threatened to harm me, it even seemed to know where I would hide. But this time I stood up to the thing and demanded that it back off. To my surprise, the creature stopped and sat up like a puppy, as if it were begging for a bone. I was flooded with tears as I thought how lonely this creature must be." BK

Although this is a modern dream, it could well have been the dream of a Senoi child, a semi-mythical tribe said to have shared dreams each morning. The Senoi taught their children to confront nightmare monsters and even to extract a gift from them in reparation. These techniques of nightmare confrontation are now being employed and expanded by researchers to help nightmare sufferers around the world. Many of the processes can be used safely by adults or parents with their children.

There are many scary events in life and in sleep that we refer to as "nightmares" and it is important to distinguish between them. The most common frightening events during sleep are nightmares, night terrors and sleep paralysis. (ASD Nightmare FAQ quote)

Nightmares, Night Terrors or Sleep Paralysis?

Unpleasant dreams are not uncommon and may at times wake us up and be called Nightmares. Nightmares are extreme reactions of negative feelings, often with great amounts of fear, that

occur during dreams and are recalled upon awakening. Though more common in children, they can happen to anyone. Children are often chased by animals and fantasy figures. Adults are often chased by male adults. Generally they occur in the last part of the night or sleep cycle. Contributing factors in the cause of nightmares include illness, stress, troubled relationships and traumatic event. Ernest Hartmann, a leading researcher in America on Nightmares has noted that some personality types can be prone to nightmares. There seem to be natural or early learned personality styles that produce dream people and thought people. The thought people maintain thick boundaries between contexts, are very focused and can shut dreaming memory out altogether. Dream people have thin boundaries, are more sensitive, have a wider, softer focus and tend to recall dreams very easily, sometime frightening dreams.

Traumatic events can trigger a long lasting series of recurrent nightmares often diagnosed as part of PTSD, Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. These nightmares are different in that they repeat the same scene over and over for years. They are usually found in veterans, but other traumas may also bring this about. These nightmare sufferers usually require professional assistance. However, most of our nightmares (and other unpleasant dreams) can be easily turned into positive experiences by new techniques in dreamwork.

Night terrors are different from nightmares. First, they usually occur during the first hour or two of sleep. It is not uncommon to hear the person screaming or thrashing around. It is often hard to wake the sleeper and they rarely remember anything. Children who have night terrors may also sleepwalk or urinate in bed. Night terrors are not well understood, and seem to come from a part of sleep that is rarely associated with dreams and dreaming. By puberty, children usually stop having night terrors. Adults having night terrors often are also leading very stressful lives. A consultation with a physician may be useful if the night terrors are frequent or especially disturbing, though often just talking about it or making small changes in sleep routine is enough. One long term researcher notes that "AI have found that night terrors are often more disturbing and stressful for the parents than the child."

Sleep paralysis is the experience of not being able to move. Often there is a feeling of great weight on the chest making it hard to breath. Fantasy and reality can mix, hallucinations may appear and loud buzzing noises, vibrations and feelings of being touched or electrified. Sometimes the person realizes they are dreaming and still can't wake up. Researchers feel that sleep paralysis is really a partial awakening during REM or Rapid Eye Movement Sleep, when the body is naturally parked off line. Messages from the brain are stopped from entering the body and it is a natural condition that occurs about ever 90 minutes of sleep. Since anxiety about the situation occurs, adrenaline speeds up the body and people can even feel that they are leaving their body. The recommendation by researcher Stephen LaBerge is simply to realize it is a dream that can't harm you and to relax. Dreams that proceed from paralysis experiences are often quite intense and wonderful.

Facing the Fear

The famous dream researcher Calvin Hall notes that Americans say more than half of all reported dreams are unpleasant. Many researchers feel this is due to the attitudes we carry with us to bed. What if, before going to bed at night we brushed our attitude as well as our teeth?

This is just what both ancient and modern dreamworkers encourage. With the application of a few simple techniques, we can nurture a dream garden of delights and turn the worst monsters into friends and allies.

Some of the techniques are so simple that children can learn them. Ann Sayre Wiseman teaches children in grade school how to confront Nightmares. She has them first draw the monster or fear and then draw a solution. At first children often shoot or destroy the monster, but later develop more creative solutions like magic circles and cages, as well as complex problem solving strategies. Representing the dream by drawing allows the children time to dialogue with the fears, as well as empowering them to feel safe and experiment with options to running away. These powers are carried over into the night time dreams. One child who was plagued by a bear-like monster reported that he was able to yell at the monster "Stop, why are you chasing me?" The monster stopped chasing him and began crying that we was just looking for someone to play with.

Jill Gregory has used similar techniques with grade school children by getting them to stage the dream. She first has the children create a costume for the dream monster, and then they get to "show and tell". Gregory would further ask the children to come up with a more satisfying solution to the dream. These stagings or dream dramas become a skill with carries over into the dream world. One doesn't have to even explore the symbolic meaning of the dream for these techniques to work.

Adults may practice the same techniques. The daytime practice sessions are important, even when it seems silly. This is because our minds get into habits, just like our bodies. If we have a pattern of running away, this pattern has to be strongly connected with new options. Setting a mental or verbal intention to try these options is an important step, but may not be remembered in the panic of a nightmare as well as actual practice. Draw or sculpt or dramatize the creature and clear options and reactions to being assaulted.

If you don't have the time to draw or dramatize your dream, you may wish to try dream-reentry. In dream reentry the dreamer becomes relaxed and begins to recall the dream, to imagine re-entering the dream. However, if there is some part of the dream that is unpleasant, the dreamer then imagines an alternative solution. Laberge and other experts suggest the solution involve something more creative than just wishing the problem away. Wishing the problem away is a sneaky form of the same fear reaction of running away.

The model of bringing more consciousness to dreams that started with the Senoi tribe and has been practiced by many modern researchers.

1. Do not flee from threatening dream characters. Confront them courageously. Set limits. Ask for their name as a parent would ask a child who was misbehaving what his or her name was.

2. Try to find a creative solution with the dream monster that satisfies you both. If impossible, try to get the monster to look at the problem as a mutual dispute. Refuse threats and insults, but recognize justified objections.

3. Never surrender to an attack by a dream figure. Take up a posture that shows you will defend yourself. Stare them in the eye. If a fight is unavoidable, try to overcome them but not kill them. Offer a reconciliation.

4. After reconciliation or stopping the dream figure, ask how they might be able to help you. Or ask for a gift if they recognize they have been wrong to torment you.

5. With children, it is very effective to teach them to call on a super-hero friend or parent to help them in the dream.

Often people will share a nightmare or bad dream with a friend or relative. If you are on the listening side, there are some simple skills you can use to listen to the dreamer. Jeremy Taylor and Gayle Delaney have been teaching these skills for years. They both see the nightmare as a gift which can be unwrapped alone or with the help of someone else.

Jeremy Taylor uses a variation of the "If this were my dream..." technique originally developed by the famous dreamworker Montague Ullman. With the "If this were my dream..." approach, the listener at first does just that, listens without interruption.

Then a few clarifying questions are asked, such as the color of a coat, or the contents a box or the feeling in the dream at the time. Any question that might call for an interpretation is avoided, such as "What do you think the blue coat meant?"

Finally, the listener takes the dream as his or her own. John Herbert has used this technique online and suggests that before every sentence the thought "In my dream..." is kept in mind. Thus as a listener I might say "In my dream, the blue coat reminds me of something to cover myself with, as if I were cold." The dreamer may or may not see this meaning in their own dream. By taking the dream as one's own, the dreamer needn't worry so much about someone imposing meaning on the dream. Taylor feels that we should keep in mind that all dreams, even nightmares, come in the service of healing and health. Any interpretation that does not serve this view is simply wrong and inappropriate.

Gayle Delaney, one of the founding parents of the Association for the Study of Dreams, suggests abandoning interpretations altogether. Delaney has developed a dream interview system that allows a listener to ask questions about a person's dreams without getting involved in suggesting meanings at all.

Like Taylor, she recommends that the first step is careful listening, showing empathy without interruption and allowing the dreamer to feel comfortable.

She then suggests diagramming the dream. This involves outlining the major actions, people,

objects/animals/monsters and feelings. The dreamer is then invited to describe without interpreting each of these elements to the listener as if the listener were from Mars or another planet. This way, usual assumptions are bypassed and the dreamer can explain and explore the dream imagery more deeply.

The listener can summarize and repeat or condense these and feed them back to the dreamer so the dreamer feels sure the listener has accurately heard the dream.

The listener can then encourage the dreamer to make bridges to waking life. How are each of these elements like something in the dreamer's life?

Usually this can be done by generalizing the function of the image. If it's a refrigerator, it's a place to keep things cool, and where in my life do I keep things cool? If it's a car without breaks, where in my life are there things in motion that I can't stop? Finally, the interviewer might ask if there are alternatives. If my life is like a car without breaks, how would I like it differently?

Lucid Dreaming and Nightmares

I believe the best place to deal with unpleasant dreams is in their own context, in the dream world. We create our nightmares out of the raw material of our own fears. Fears are expectations--why would we fear something we thought would never happen?" Stephen LaBerge

In part II we discussed techniques you can practice before going to sleep or after waking up. But note one item here, while dream monsters may frighten you emotionally, they are after all just dreams. If you realized it was a dream, while you were dreaming, then what could harm you?

In some ways, when we wake up, a similar reaction occurs. We realize it is a dream. But researchers have found that this is not the best or most satisfying approach:

"Escaping' from a nightmare by awakening only suppresses your conscious awareness of the anxiety-provoking imagery. You may feel a certain relief, but like the prisoner who digs through his prison wall and finds himself in the cell next door, you haven't really escaped." LaBerge & Rheingold

Finding a creative resolution is even easier when we realize that it is a dream and we continue dreaming. This is what is called "lucid dreaming".

Lucid dreaming occurs spontaneously in many dreamers, but it is also a technique that can be learned. Though not as easy as the previous techniques, it is often more fulfilling and worth the effort to many dreamers. Though lucid dreaming became an object of investigation in the 19th Century, its popular scientific status was not obtained until the late 1970's, when Stephen

Laberge was able to demonstrate lucid dreaming in laboratory conditions. This rise into mainstream science allowed others to bring their research on lucidity and nightmares to the public.

Lucid dreaming researchers now have a variety of programs and techniques for learning to have lucid dreams and it has become one of the most popular topics on the Internet in the venues that discuss dreams. Lucid dreaming is now even taught to children.

Techniques for increasing the frequency of lucid dreams vary with the individual. There are many combinations of methods that work for many people. Here are some ideas based on *Lucid Dreamer's Quick Reference* by Lars Spivock:

- * Throughout the day, ask yourself "Am I Dreaming?" and imagine something wonderful you could be doing in your dream - this is your dream goal. Use your watch or something you notice often as a reminder to ask. Limit excitement, food, drink, and exercise for several hours before bedtime. Drinking plain water, sex, and small amounts of caffeine may be beneficial.

- * Arrange your dream space with inspirational items. Keep your journaling materials, writing or taping, bedding, and blinds in good working order. In the hour before sleep, have only relaxing thoughts and activities. Write the date and your goal dream in your journal. Just before sleep, with your eyes closed, review your goal dream and affirm to wake up after each dream.

- * As you awaken from a dream, memorize it in detail before you open your eyes or change your body position. Record it in your journal. If you are not ready to fall back asleep, get up and do something for a while.

- * As you fall back asleep, repeatedly imagine your last dream, recognizing that you are dreaming and guiding the outcome. Your continuation of the dream may involve boldly confronting an adversary. You can transform yourself into any object, animal or human role. You can transform someone or something else in the dream. You can apply elements from your goal dream.

- * When you recognize you are dreaming, calmly enjoy the unfolding of the dream. Optionally perform a reality test by levitating and calmly begin guiding the outcome. When your lucidity begins to fade away, spin your dream body and affirm to start your goal dream when lucidity returns.

- * Favor waking up to birdsongs instead of an alarm radio set to the news. Upon waking, keep your eyes closed and remain motionless for a few minutes while reviewing your dreams from the night before. Then make your journal entries, even if only fragments.

Have a relaxed attitude of acceptance towards the outcome. Sooner or later you will be rewarded with better dream recall and wonderful dreams.

Here are some ideas for goal dreams. You supply the important specific details to suit yourself:

entertainment - fly to the moon or travel through time
romance - have a romantic encounter
healing - heal yourself or someone else
problem solving - solve a work-related or social problem
creativity - create a work of art
spirituality - talk to god
enlightenment - learn about yourself of the unconscious
out of body - visit another place or someone else's dream
self-indulgence - gluttony or shopping binges
sleep - end nightmares or dreaming dreams

The techniques of becoming lucid require some attention and practice for most people. A whole array of technology has now sprung up to assist with this process. Most of them work on the same principle. A mask of some kind is worn during sleep. The mask will detect when the sleeper enters REM or Rapid Eye Movement Sleep and send a signal. This signal is usually light or light and sound that is adjusted to be strong enough to enter into the dream but not so strong as to wake the dreamer. As you can imagine, the adjustment period may take some time. Next the dreamer must practice learning to recognize the light and sounds as a signal and not just incorporate the noise as a dream traffic light or alarm clock. All these technologies are for assistance only, and need to be combined with other instructional programs.

PRESCRIPTIONS FOR NIGHTMARES

Once you are lucid in a threatening dream situation, there are a wide variety of paths to choice from. LaBerge and Rheingold suggest the following:

1. Theme: Being pursued

Response: Stop running. Turn to face the pursuer. This in itself may cause the pursuer to disappear or become harmless. If not, try starting a conciliatory dialog with the character or animal.

2. Theme: Being attacked

Response: Don't give in meekly to the attack or flee. Show your readiness to defend yourself and then try to engage the attacker in a conciliatory dialog. Alternatively, find acceptance and love in yourself and extend this towards the threatening figure (see Chapter 11).

3. Theme: Falling

Response: Relax and allow yourself to land. The "old wives' tale" is false you will not really die if you hit the ground. Alternatively, you can transform falling into flying.

4. Theme: Paralysis

Response: When you feel trapped, stuck or paralyzed, relax. Don't allow anxiety to overcome your rationality. Tell yourself you are dreaming and the dream will soon end. Let yourself go along with any images that appear or things that happen to your body. None of it will hurt you.

Adopt an attitude of interest and curiosity about what happens.

5. Theme: Being unprepared for an examination or speech

Response: First of all, you don't need to continue with this theme at all. You can leave the exam or lecture room. However, you might enhance your self confidence in such situations by creatively answering the test questions or giving a spontaneous talk on whatever topic suits you. Be sure to enjoy yourself. When you wake up, you may want to ask yourself whether you should actually prepare for a similar situation.

6. Theme: Being naked in public

Response: Who cares in a dream? Have fun with the idea. Some find being naked in a lucid dream erotically exciting. If you wish, have everyone else in the dream remove their clothes. Remember, modesty is a public convention, and dreams are private experiences.

Summary on Nightmare Help

While lucid dreaming allows us to control our dreams, it is difficult for some to learn and may not deal with the underlying causes. Dream exploration, keeping a dream journal or sharing dreams with others are often enough and a good practice whether one is having nightmares or not. Learning confrontation techniques and lucid dream techniques will further help nightmare sufferers and empower ourselves and our children in waking life as well. If the nightmare persists or reoccurs, it may be time to discuss this with a physician, especially since some drugs, medication and illnesses can be a contributing cause of nightmares.

It is useful to encourage young children to discuss their nightmares with their parents or other adults, but they generally do not need treatment. Having the child draw the nightmare, talk with the frightening characters, fantasize changes in the nightmare or learn to call on dream protectors and dream parents will help the child feel safer and less frightened.

Ernest Hartmann has noted how the dream state is like therapy in two special ways, they both are a safe place to make connections. Dreams will play with everything we do and feel and it makes connections with a wide variety thoughts, feeling and memories. Some of these connections are bound be uncomfortable for us. But to the degree we can see and make our dreams the safe place that they are, is the degree to which these dream worlds will unfold their treasures and the dream monsters will reveal their gifts.

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Passage: Nightmare Within, Nightmare Without

Richard Catlett Wilkerson

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" Let's suffer together. But let's not be stupid together."
Susan Sontag

It has been a nightmare. I am disoriented, unsure how to respond and fight back against monsters that are now gone. If they are gone, why is my heart still beating at double speed? Why am I afraid of the dark like a child? Why I am so unsure of who I am and who I am going to be? Will my training in working with dreams and nightmares help me?

The Torn Veil

There have been many collapses besides the New York Trade Center Towers for those affected. There has been a collapse between the personal and collective, and an enormous black carpet has been rolled out to transport the dark celebrities across the void, Rampaging bigotry, unleashed prejudice, cries of war against old, known enemies in the frustration of a missing, current target. In psychology this is called displacement, projection, psychosis.

Before 9-11-01 people would send in dreams and ask if the dream meant their boyfriends were being faithful, if the dream was a sign they were going to lose their teeth, or win the lottery. More profoundly, people wondered whether their dreams meant they were going to live in some kind of new way, get some kind of new work or find a better alignment with the infinite. Dream workers in general followed what Jung called a Subjective approach, where the parts of the dream are treated as parts of oneself; the cane we use to walk as a symbol of the supportive parts of ourselves, the house down the block in the dream as a complex that houses levels of inner feelings and patterns.

Now we send in dreams about airplane crashes, buildings on fire, bombings, and being abducted by terrorists. The shared dreams become a vehicle of expression, a portal between the individual and collective across which each are giving expression. We are turned inside-out. The outer world now internalized, the inner world now externalized. The veil has been torn. Before we could keep imagination in-there, and the world, out-there and hide in-between all our theories about who we are and what the self really might be. As Jung used to say, when wake up, we say we had a dream, but when we are dreaming, we know that the dream has us. The nightmare has us, at all levels. So what are these levels?

Personal and Collective Shadows

This brings up the Jungian notion of the Shadow. Usually the Shadow is somewhat like Freud's unconscious, corresponding to things we are, but would rather die than admit and hate in others. Work with the Shadow involves not just admitting that we have this other dark side we keep repressed, but finding creative ways of engaging and expressing this side. But Jung also talked about Collective Shadow. It is almost like the Shadow is a cone or triangle that spreads out from the personal tip to the wider base of collective realm. With the help of therapists, friends and small groups we can deal with the personal Shadow, but it takes a whole society to deal with the Collective Shadow. Here we are talking things we don't like to talk about as a culture, like the production and use of atomic weapons, the continued repression of minorities, the marginalization of women, and the imperialistic support of regimes around the world that also support these and other repressive policies.

Clearly the tragic events of 9-11-01 have brought the United States and other societies together

and offer us the opportunity to make large cultural changes. However, dreamwork teaches us that destroying the Shadow is not the best approach. It is a temporary solution to an eternal problem. We don't solve eternal problems; we come into relationship with them in a way that allows something better than the day before. The calls to war and the unity of the USA Congress don't comfort me nor show me a creative relation with the problem. Terrorism needs to be routed and dismantled wherever it is found, but turning our society into a lock box watched by Big Brother will, in the end, ruin rather than strengthen our security. Going beyond our own laws of justice and due process (such as attacking sovereign nations without an international tribunal) can only harm the larger projects of global tolerance, peace, ecology and equal opportunity for all.

As with nocturnal nightmare monsters, we do teach children to confront and contain them. But even more essentially, we teach them to find out what they want and why they are pursuing us in the first place.. With adults, we are called to deal with nightmares more maturely and profoundly, to begin to allow ourselves to suffer the depths of pain of the monsters after us, learning that the problem is not resolvable like magic, but only in participation at a deeper level. As Susan Sontag said about unity during this crisis " Let's suffer together. But let's not be stupid together." [Let's Look Reality in the Face. By Susan Sontag Monday, September 17, 2001 (Le Monde)]

Speaking vs Doing

On many of the online discussion lists where people are discussing the current events, someone will inevitably appear and say "I'm sick of all this talk, what good is it, it doesn't change a thing." While I understand the frustration in these kinds of outbursts, I feel they are completely incorrect. The division of thinking, speaking and doing is artificial. Thinking, feeling, speaking and acting are all ways of doing something, each have their own set of real forces, and each have a vital role to play in the creation of a viable psycho-social environment. When we engage the nightmare at all levels, we create the most productive outcome. When we restrict the processes we suffer from this repressive organization. And in democracies, discussion leads directly to voting.

Thinking in New Ways

In the philosophy of Gilles Deleuze and Felix Guattari, there is a three part process in productive creation and all three parts need to be given legitimate expression for forces and desire to give their fullest expression to the world. In the first part of a process there needs to be conductive production of connections. We need to break into the old flows and create new flows. New flows of ideas, of dreams, of hopes, of cultural objects, of economies, of genes, of everything or anything, need to be produced. When these flows are restricted, as in singular interpretations, or the running of jets full of humans into buildings, the process may be said to be illegitimate and need to be subverted and transversed.

In the second part of the process, all these connections stop for a moment and blossom around the field created by the connections. Like an million points that contain the reflections of the moment as well as seeds of potentials for the future, they also register alternative connections, fractal variations, and multiply these relations to infinity.

Finally, in the last part of the process, consciousness and subjectivity are produced corresponding to the networks created in the previous parts of the process. This means that

things can go awry. If restrictive codes are placed on the connections or their relational networks, the subjects that will be produced will lack breadth and width, and we will simply produce little soldiers, or repetitions of the same in our society. Rather, we need nomadic subjectivity that can traverse complex and disparate planes. We need people that will help transform the nightmare into something we can all wear.

We have already the illegitimate use of the connective synthesis on a global scale. Terrorism which reduces rather than multiplies connections risks turning the target into a vengeful war machine with limited paths. The WTC has become a vortex of blackness which has collapsed in on itself and is sucking the world down with it. All connections now are being interpreted through its field. Nothing further can really be done at this level at this time. But after an illegitimate field of connections is made, there is a moment of anti-connectivity. All connections stop and a field of disjunctive syntheses are produced. During the second synthesis there is a chance for virtual relations to multiply the potential connections rather than close down and restrict them. We can see this happening in the discussions around the world. If Liberty is to ring particularly far, our discussions are needed to re-establish networks across which our nomads can carry its message everywhere. Here is a long quote from the end of an article by Slavoj Žižek, an advocate of French psychotherapist Jacques Lacan:

"We don't yet know what consequences in economy, ideology, politics, war, this event will have, but one thing is sure: the US, which, till now, perceived itself as an island exempted from this kind of violence, witnessing this kind of things only from the safe distance of the TV screen, is now directly involved. So the alternative is: will Americans decide to fortify further their "sphere," or to risk stepping out of it? ...

Therein resides the true lesson of the bombings: the only way to ensure that it will not happen HERE again is to prevent it going on ANYWHERE ELSE." [From "Welcome to the Desert of the Real!"]

But how can one transform a whole culture to be involved in re-making a whole world?

Cultural Aikido

When a person fully confronts a nightmare, they end up transforming not only "Monster" but also themselves and the conditions in which both the monster and the self exist. Can this happen in the outer world? Some would say it has to, but not in all the way we would first expect.

On the Psychoanalysis of Culture & Society <APCSLIST@LISTSERV.KENT.EDU> discussion list this theorist Gary Kucher suggested that instead of re-establishing the fantasy of re-balancing the world and the cycle of violence, instead of propping it back up the same old way, something else is called for. I agreed and feel we need something I am calling Cultural Aikido. Aikido does not focus on striking of one's opponent, but on using their energy to develop a whole new trajectory. Although the fantasy of "balance" is included this move, it's not a fantasy of returning to the same, but of transforming the whole situation. I am thinking we need to use this attack to transform Western culture. We need to repeat our differences, not repeat the same cycle of violence.

I personally would like to see dream sharing as a kind of everyday activity practiced in social sphere instead of just the clinical sphere. But this is just one of the marginalized human activities that are involved in the transformation of a culture whose values are exchange values that align themselves across a wide and abstract market economy.

Just what would it mean to transform Western Culture? There is a monumental task here in even outlining the major areas of social injustice, ecological havoc, repressive political supports and wastes of time and money in the military industrial complex that might be candidates for reform and transformation.

For Carl Jung, the individual was both the culprit and its salvation. Thus we have all that stuff about the ego outlaw vs the ego aligned with the Self. Western culture becomes then the story of the ego going its own way (from the original godhead and out of the Garden Of Eden) and first creating havoc and then eventually being led back to the right path by various heroes, saviors, teachers, rimoches, gurus, sayhks, gnostics and mystic experiences of the Self and so on. Jung was, in my reading, heavily focused on the individual working out individuation through very introverted campaigns that might occasionally involve quite intense relationships with others, but only a very few and very intimate others.

I like this approach, but don't see it as very applicable to any but the most socially fortunate of individuals who live at the top of Maslow's hierarchy. Jung is more of an example of an achieved state than a means to acquire it. Fortunate people who have the time and leisure to pursue individuation may become leaders and movers in larger movements, but they are hardly likely to start an international movement where waves of Americans join the bandwagon and become troops of Jungian analysts.

My guess is that the transformation lays elsewhere. I think we saw it in its Anima/Erzatz enlightenment form during the late 20th Century in the Utopias created by the cyber-generation. I say "Anima" form as there was a glimpse of Self Decending/Ascending which now seems to be a cyber-fantasy that failed. Not because the capital adventures failed, but because they were not exceeded. The [radical] hope of the New Economy was not to put cash in everyone's pocket as you hear on TV, but to be able to push capital markets off the charts and make capitalism obsolete as we accelerated the abstract exchange market into orbit and began to trade on real human potential.

OK, so the alchemical cyber-vessel couldn't sustain the heat long enough for this transformation to obtain. There wasn't enough of what was needed culturally in the way of working with very large projections and re-owning them before they failed and left the USA without an ideal. And it's a capital ideal that is still the god, as we know when we use rhetoric like faith in the markets and the trust and hope of its investors. OK, I accept that the hoped for Cyber-Utopia was only glimpsed and not fully constellated. But a whole generation of children and young adults got to see it for a second or two and like other generations that see their own collective visions, they will now have to work out just what that means, and what the Shadow of global communications means.

Cultural transformation in Western Society. How will we bring together all the things that make

life meaningful, all those things that live outside of capital economy (dreams, loves, spirit, non-consumables) into a peaceable kingdom with a system that values things only in terms of their status and exchange value without one gobbling up the other? This is the problem, poorly stated. If Jungian Hegelian dialectics are applicable, then the answer is that we *don't* try to solve this problem, but go to the ends of these opposites and suffer them to the point that the transcendent third emerges. This is what Jung, as his best, did with dream symbolism. For Jung, symbols were the best possible expression of something that consciousness could not quite yet get. These living symbols, like dream images, held together opposites that the waking consciousness cannot yet tolerate or understand. The dreamwork wasn't so much about saying directly what these symbols were, but rather talking around them, creating contexts and relations that would be vessels strong enough to hold the emerging consciousness long enough for it to mature into full awareness and embodiment. If a vessel is not created, the meaning of the images sinks back into the unconscious, only to be acted out and projected onto others.

It is still unclear if our culture is mature enough to handle holding this amount of tension, or if it will regress into one pole of violence or isolationism.

Yet in a way, the crazy media society we live in is attempting to do this in a way I have not seen before. More people than usual are trying to avoid quick answers, vengeful responses and polarizing characterizations. People are trying to educate themselves about Afghanistan in a hurry, about Osama bin Laden, about Islam and what others are saying, about what other countries are thinking and feeling, both allies and non-allies. Never before have we had an information center like the Internet to look up information about topics we normally wouldn't bother to research. And more, to immediately discuss these topics online.

For those of us interested in dreams, we are already aware of the benefit of sharing a person's dream, whether it is our own or someone else's. Many groups online, such as the Jung lists, Electric Dreams Dreamwheel, Dream Chatters, DreamShare, and the ASD E-Study groups are using dream images to talk about this global situation in unique ways. However, discussing politics via dream groups is still somewhat of an esoteric activity. Though I feel Jung will never obtain the status of general cultural awareness, I do hope that dream sharing will obtain this status someday. We all dream and it is a natural way that the mind explores options, often the unique options we need to create a sane global society.

Something like this aspect of dreaming is occurring globally in the virtual community of discussions. All the connections that have piled up on my body and psyche, or around this fantasy created by the media and senses, get rejected, pushed away, driven off the surface of thing/no-thing, get bounced off the wall of the limit. As they are rejected they stop connecting for a moment and begin reflecting, begin setting up a kind of network around the inner hidden theme and begin inter-connecting or at least registering the possible connections and multiplying the relations between them. The nightly dream, one might say, follows one or more of these alternative pathways and ends up a story in the morning. But during the night, the dream is replete with partial objects, not yet formed beings and pre-personal flows and breaks in the flow. Ideas, emotions, images and connections swarm.

This is even the definition of successful therapy in psychoanalytic jargon. Once the patient is able

to free associate again without getting swamped, they are released from the complex. When PTSD combat trauma victims have repeating nightmares, they are caught in a cycle of horror and terror. When they begin working with their dreams, they eventually see changes, mutation, and differences in the dream. Along with these changes come changes in the terror until the dreamworld and individual psyche again begin to flow without the terrible repetitions of the same.

Can this happen at a cultural level, a cross-cultural level? Can a society be like a deeply wounded person and not be able to roll with the punches and transform the aggression without simply duplicating it?

Passage

Cultural Aikido and social transformation don't have a lot of models from the past to draw upon. Most modern societies are hewn from violent actions and reactions to other societies. But if we take these lessons from dreamwork, (holding the tension consciously and learning to multiply our relations) some suggestions appear. The first is that groups and individuals with answers for the whole world are likely to be dangerous. This is a collective as well as personal issue. Governments are likely to be off target. Societies are likely to make the wrong move. In fact, any organization at this time is missing the point, the point that extracting one link from the signifying chain and allow that one link to determine the meaning for the whole chain exceeds the boundaries of its legitimate determinations and creates cycles of repetition of the same. We are in a period of transition, in passage. All the flux and flow, all the energy and planning, all the channeling of activity and talk that is taking place is most legitimate if allowed to expand and multiply. Premature closure on meaning, pre-emptive strikes on sovereign nations, hasty handing over of power to a few individuals closes down our power to make relationships and limits the expression we can give to the world.

During the Kosovo Crisis I was running an online grassroots dream sharing group. People share their recorded nocturnal dreams and follow various processes to give meaning to them. One of the participants was a Serbian woman. She was a pacifist, but many people signed off the list in protest anyway. For those of us who stayed and went through the process, something special emerged, a kind of field or plane, a portal through which we all passed that seemed quite different than strong Right and Left rhetoric infected individuals and groups. I think this came from being able to tolerate suffering and difference, being able to hold off reactive conductive connections that would simply repeat the patterns of behavior we were taught. Still, I feel we didn't do much for the victims. We changed something small in both cultures, but something in the small group process was still missing. This was only one group making a passage, not a whole culture.

There IS NO ANSWER I want you to accept about all this. The agenda I am pushing if for you to ~avoid~ having a single answer and to make networks of relations, create polyvocal channels of patterns, strengthen resolves to stay unresolved, to be able to tolerate as much of this horror as you can, to go to the ends of the problem and suffer their disconnections as long as possible.

Note this is not the same as despair, not the same as retreat, not the same as catatonia. It is an

opus contra naturam, a work against the nature of regression. Avoid getting juiced by the military state war machine and blowing me up. Instead, blow my mind with the new relations we are going to create.

A horror/miracle portal has opened and we are not yet across. We are in passage.

Richard Wilkerson,
September 21, 2001

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Dreams about the terrorist attacks on NY and DC
Selected by Richard Wilkerson and the Dream Community
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Below are two sections of dreams. The first are dreams people reported that were before the attack on NY and DC on 9-11-2001 and that people felt were related to the event. The Second section contains selections from nightmares and dreams recorded and distributed online after 9-11-01.

-Richard

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1. Precognitive dreams about the Attack
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Trapped in a Building - by D
Source: Stan Krippner.

I am trapped in a building. It is as if people have turned against one another. I restrain another man who is losing his mind. I have hope that someone will enter the building from the outside--will rescue us--but when people do, they are mad also. People are throwing things to try to kill one another. It is as if war has broken out in everyday life. I break out of the building. It looks like a "Mad Max" film. People are covered with pancake makeup so thick it looks like flour...

I did not recall this dream on Tuesday until I saw pictures of the ash covering people in the streets of New York.

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source: from dream-flow:

Dream Title precognitive dream from nette, the mystic
detective
Date of Dream during the week of September 11, 2000
Dream Last year, September 11, 2000:

Nightmares following the birth of Sept. 4 - I am in a high rise and I see an airplane outside get struck by lightning. It is drifting into flames around tall buildings near my window, Mala? Airlines? As it starts to hit the building I feel pressure all around me and I start to freak out. Why did I have to go through such painful labour only to die minutes later?

In light of Tuesday's tragedy: I can remember the dream and how I felt, looking out of the window and watching the plane from the inside of the building. Mala? Lightning was wrong or misinterpretation of flames.

Comments by Dreamer I had given birth to my first son on September 4, 2000 and in the week that followed had a series of intense dream experiences, all accompanied by strong physical sensations like I felt in this dream, a pressure around my body pulling me down. I am not sure when I had the dream exactly, but I do know I entered it in my computer dream journal on September 11th of last year.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments I am glad I have found a place to share this

Dream Title Never in America
Date of Dream 8/30
Dream About two weeks ago I dreamed that I was in a large one story building waiting to board a plane to China. The Chinese began bombing. I could see planes filling the air and bombs were dropping everywhere. I hid under a cot in a back room. I remember being terrified, but also completely stunned that this was happening in the U.S.

The Chinese then began tying the hands of some of the people that were in the front room and taking them away. The rest of us they let go.

I was very shaken by this dream. When I awoke I remembered it vividly.

Comments by Dreamer This was not a common dream setting or theme for me. The most important feature of the dream was not its imagery or the action, but the strong emotions I felt. The terror, anguish, and above all the shock and disbelief that this was happening here. That is why I feel the dream was prophetic although the details were very different from actual events. When I awoke Tuesday morning to hear of the events that had occurred I immediately thought of this dream, because the feelings were the same.

Finger sliced by cardboard cutter - by JH

Before the event I have had several nightmares - that have personal dimensions related to my own challenges, but they also suggest perhaps a keying in to the collective. One dream a week before Sept 11 - was me looking through the inside of a burning plane. As I am in NZ I was of course asleep and dreaming as the terrorism was happening. I dreamed I was amongst dangerous

forces - people with very dark eyes. There was a conspiracy. Then I was running in a building trying to escape something terrifying. It felt like Russia. Everything was in a state of collapse. I open a door I expect to be locked and go through to a back door - looking for someone to help me.

An Arab man comes towards me and slices my finger slowly and definitely with a cardboard cutter. It was senselessly cruel and unexpected. Most of the night I tossed and turned - waking a lot. I awoke uncharacteristically early and turned on the radio to hear the news. I was stunned.

Date: 2001-9-11, about 8 a.m. EST (roughly 1 hour before the terrorist attacks on WTC, Pentagon)

Title: Person w/ questionable "Aerospace Engineer" passport

I'm at the airport as an employee, it seems, and there's this person there who at first I think is some guy that we've been hanging or working with for the morning perhaps. He hands his resume/passport to the person at the security stand, and it's a few printed sheets of fanfold paper. It looks like it may have come off of some old printer. It seems quite suspicious for some reason, and I think the other security woman there that I'm working with feels this too. I grab a copy of it and walk to the side, looking at it also in private. I forget the name, but the occupation says "Aerospace Engineer". The whole thing seems questionable as I read it over and I wonder if this isn't a fraud passport. I come back out to where the person is and to where my colleague, the main security woman is. I tell her my thoughts privately on the passport sheets and suggest that we check this person out with the officials. The questionable person is now more of a younger dark, straight-haired woman (used to be more like a man, I believe). I know the person somehow as an acquaintance and s/he seems to be wondering what's up. I am not at ease telling her/him the truth that we are investigating her/him. After a little, these two customs officers come and talk to her and ask her if she has any stocks or options. They walk away before she even answers to check some other things. I ask her if I heard right about what they said, and I know she now knows that she's under investigation. I leave and go aside for a bit. Later, I feel like I would rather be honest with her and let her know that I encouraged the other security woman to have her checked out. (C.W., Montreal, Qc)

It is with deep sadness that I relate my premonition which occurred 24 hours before this terrible nightmare of terrorism. At 4 AM PST (7AM EST) I

awoke on Monday morning Sept. 10th, 2001. I'd had a dream about New York City. I had an awful sense of foreboding and panic in my body. The U.S. is very vulnerable to an air attack similar to WWII was the message. An airplane would dive/crash into a building. It was imminent and very destructive. The impending doom feeling stayed with me. I actually called 911 to see what was going on. When I finally went back to sleep briefly, I awoke with the tragic sense of danger and I almost blurted out to several school moms in the morning, but I kept it to myself. I tucked it away that afternoon, feeling a little foolish at how it had really affected me and my perception of how easily a tragedy could happen. Until this morning, when I was not

surprised at what happened, but shocked at how much the magnitude of what had happened matched that internal sense of impending destructive doom that I'd felt the day before. I think it's important to acknowledge this and it's difficult to talk about but necessary. May they rest in peace. Although, I've had premonitions before, this is certainly the biggest and strongest esp. in the feeling of WWII vulnerability. It was actually the course of events when I awoke from an inviting dream on Monday about New York City that began the premonition. I thought I'd heard the sound of an airplane flying above. I was overcome with a terror/panic that was quite remarkable. For some reason it felt like WWII, that America could be attacked and that a plane would dive/crash into a building intentionally. I cannot emphasize enough, the magnitude of the feeling--that it was imminent danger and it felt overwhelming. Also, that the feeling continued to stay with me on Monday upon awakening again. When I called 911 to see what was going on and they assured me that there was a helicopter search being conducted for a fugitive in the neighborhood. The interesting aspect to this part is that prior to living here, I'd lived two blocks from a trauma hospital which constantly had helicopters transporting trauma victims to their site. So, naturally, I was used to hearing helicopters. (C.F., Santa Rosa, CA)

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Rox

I certainly have noticed that MANY people here and in other dream groups have had a number of dreams involving a huge tragedy lately. I thought something was going on. I think this is only the beginning.

My mother has had recurring dreams about buildings collapsing, also I had one last night about my mother and I running through a horrible lightning storm, drenching pouring rain, fog so thick you could barely see through it, trying not to get hit by the lightning from above. I think it does nothing but reinforce the fact that what's done to one, is done to all.

Praying for all those in DC, Pittsburgh, NYC.

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Here's a prediction I posted over a month ago on the sygyzyjob.net website when I assumed my dream meant an Earthquake;

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Date: July 29, 2001 at 03:03:34  
From: D.P.,  
Subject: Fall/Winter, New York, 7.7, 80%

Has anybody else out there had a premonition dream of an earthquake hitting New York? I had my dream about 2:33 AM, July 29th, 2001.

In the dream I was watching the Today Show on my TV and Katie Couric was talking. All of the sudden everything at the Today Show studio shook and the TV signal from New York blacked out and immediately cut back to local advertisements. I also felt my house shake a little bit in the

dream because I live in Michigan and quakes in the Eastern U.S. travel for quite a ways.

I also saw periodic cut-ins into the local broadcasts by Katie doing a remote hook-up from a television truck and she was talking about 10,000 people dying in a building. Either she was talking about the Empire State Building or the World Trade Center. In the dream the quake was very devastating because she could barely hold her emotions together on the air and in the background of the TV image I could see huge open spaces where tall skyscrapers once stood and one tall skyscraper billowing smoke from all of its broken windows. While Katie was interviewing some survivors, more aftershocks hit the city and knocked out the TV transmissions once more.

I usually don't write about dreams and I usually don't dream about far away places, but this dream stuck out because it scared the "you know what" out of me.

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My jaw hit the floor when I turned on the TV this morning.  
Here's the link to my premonition;

<http://www.szygyjob.net/prediction/messages/1596.html>  
Yours truly, Daniel Perez

(Earthquake devastates NY, including World Trade Center

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Source: alt.dreams

Ok first of all Im 31, not a crazy, I hold a great job, live a normal life ( hehe i think ) and have a pretty happy disposition. And this is the first time i've ever even visited a newsgroup like this. Before I tell you what my dream was about I'll explain that all through my life I consider i've had 2 types of dreams. One type is what i think is the normal type, sometimes wierd, sometimes great, sometimes scary.. but i usually remember them in the morning and a day later they are forgotten.

Then there are these other types, they are much more detailed, they make me feel things long after (sometimes years)and for some reason i dont know they just seem to mean alot more to me. They are often of situations or places I have never been in or visited.

Ok, now ive got that out the way, ( oh btw im in sydney, australia) the night before the trade center attack ( it was about 11pm here in Australia) I had 2 dreams that i can remember vividly.

The first was of an absolutely beautiful location. There were lots of green trees, 2 big roads, some low rise buildings that had quite an old look to them. the streets were very long and quite wide. but the wierd thing was there was not a car, not a person ... nothing in sight. I was walking slowly around this area thinking 'wow this feels soooo amazing to be the only person here'.

I didnt wonder why i was alone, just that it was very cool to be all by myself in this beautiful area. If I had to draw it now I could recreate it quite well.

So obviously when i woke up i thought, cool, but didnt think anything of it at all. The 2nd one was MUCH weirder. I felt like i was in space, maybe on board a ship or something, but there were no visual clues, so i dont know why i thought this. I was in a big room that was very sci-fi'y, cant remember much detail except that there was an object just hovering in space, or it was against the wall. It was a white, or clear looking small pentagon. As i watched it i knew something bad was going to happen, then all of a sudden it turned black, just like it would if it was a bit of paper and someone had put a cigarette lighter underneath it.

When it turned black i can remember an overpowering emotion of ... shit, this is really really bad, petrol, explosion, gotta get out !!!! (btw this image looked only really a few inches long and wide )

I ran out these 2 doors behind me, they were those typical big chunky metal doors that you see on sci fi shows, as i ran out they slammed shut! i remember catching my breath and thinking 'WOW thank god i got out that thing was bad and i could have died' thats when i woke up. so obviously the next morning (12 hours or so before the attack ) i thought NOTHING of those dreams except that they had that 'other dream' type feeling.

All day at work i kept thinking 'I am sooo crazy, i bet no one else here has dreams like this... what is so strange about my brain that i have dreams like this .... what a waste of mental power to have dreams that are sooo pathetic with no meaning at all'

then that night the attack happened... i saw it live on the news as the 2nd plane hit ..and was chatting on the phone to an american friend here in sydney. At this stage nothing clicked at all.

Then the next morning still no connection... then at lunch... i think i saw an image of the pentagon from the air.. u know.. the only angle that it actually looks like a pentagon... then all of a sudden BAM!!! i put the 2 together.

I actually felt scared and freaked out completely. All the emotions of the dream to night before came flooding back. I told a few people and they were like 'yeah yeah.. blah blah' and couldnt have seemed to care less, but inside i knew there must have been some connection.

so there ya go, ive had plenty of these 'abstract' dreams before, and never connected them to anything but for the 1st time in my life it all seemed to make sense. The funny thing was .. even when i saw the shape of the pentagon in the dream... i never even once thought of the building. Maybe if i lived in the u.s. and the pentagon was more a part of my life i may have thought something of it.

I would love anyone who has any experience in these sort of dreams to reply. anyway ive carried on long enuf.. cya.  
simon.

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reply to simon by "c"  
Source: alt.dreams

Your not alone. I also have many such dreams. I seem to dream of a plane crashes before they happen. This has happened on several occasions. But the actual crashes always occur in the same

way as in my dreams. Unfortunately, the dreams seem to have no real predictive value. The plane in my dreams is not always the same type of plane that crashes, and the location of the site is only a very general. For example, if it crashes near a road in my dream, then it crashes near a road the next day or two. But there is never indication as to what city or even state.

The last dream I had was a couple of days ago, before the tragic event. I dreamt I was a passenger (this is the first time I was a passenger in a plane crash in a dream) in an airliner. The ride seemed turbulent, and I started to think that we were in trouble. The plane suddenly lost control and started to head nose first into the ground. I thought, "Oh boy, we're in trouble". I went into the cockpit to find out if I could do anything, and I saw the pilot trying to avoid hitting the road. He aimed for a treeline just off the road. When we hit the ground, the plane bounced off the ground all the way into a comfortable flying altitude, and the pilot regained control and everybody cheered and clapped, as nobody was hurt. That's the gist of the dream. There were other goings on, but I don't want to get too long winded.

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Some dreams from my dream journal that may relate to the horrible events:

May 12-13, 01 Dream: "In France, two of us. Acting of a war event"

(On Sept. 9th, my wife and I arrived in France to visit relatives, and returned on Sept. 15th.)

Aug 30-31, 01 Dream: "I seem to be going to B's funeral or wake. S is there, looking. I try to consol him. Suddenly it rains. Lightning bolts hit nearby...."

Then on Sept. 6-7, 01 Dream "I'm with some others at night, traveling. We get to a place between two towns and watch a lightning storm. The lightning is hitting some radio and TV towers -- people exclaim. Finally the rain comes our way and we go inside a building. Inside, we talk about it."

Here again, the image of lightning bolts appears, which is a personal symbol of death. In this case, the lightning is hitting radio and tv 'towers' – I learn of the twin towers collapse via the tv and radio.

I believe, but did not record in my last dream, that someone says the words, "Nine, One One". When I awoke, I recalled thinking that it was odd way to include "911" because it wasn't about calling 911; rather it was simply 9, 1, 1. As it happened, Sept. 11 or 9-11 was the date of tragedies.

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2. Nightmares and Dreams about the Attack  
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9-12-01 "Searching the Rubble" by dreambat  
source: Electric Dreams

I am with a group of people searching through the wreck of a large area and several buildings. The buildings seem to be in Colorado Springs and have collapsed on the side of a hill over a zoo. We all seem to be aware that there was also a terrorist attack in NY and DC, and this is somehow part of it. I am helping the group, they seem to be like firefighters, but they are also connected with the FBI.

I am trying to find crevices that I can get into. Some are too unstable, others too little. I feel guilty about some of the less stable rubble that I won't go into.

Up the hill, someone says they have found her. I go up the hill as a group extracts a kind of dog/coyote/wolf from the rubble. The creature is from the zoo and seemed to be blinded by the dust and can't understand that the rescuers are trying to help and is howling and crying, sometimes snarling and nipping the fireman lifting her up.

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Dream Title            Nice Terroists - anonymous from  
Source: Electric Dreams (dream-flow@yahoo.com)

Date of Dream            9/13/01 @ 3am-8am

Dream            Well it started out on a strange and foreign beach with three men i didn't know. Then two of them dissapeared and one skinny,pale and periced one was left. We were strongly attracted to eachother and we then had very uncomfortale sex. Then it fades into a wood paneled room where there are 4 tan men who are deffinatly from the middle east. My four month old son is there with me they tell me that they may let me go after they finish making the bomb. It's real dark and damp in this room. Well they tell me i can go but then one of them comes in and says i cant leave they still need a hostage.

Then it fades to a large house that has a large stero system playing some music, what kind i can't remember. But there's also this slide/ride type huge thing. Me and about five or six people who are my friends,but i have never met these people, we are playing on this slide thing. One of the guys is my boyfriend we chase eachother and then kiss, i feel content and happy. Then the terroists come back and take me. well some how i then become the guy who was my boyfriend.He runs to try and escape. He jumps out of a bath room window and then on top of a van he falls through the roof of the van and see's me lying there tied up and then we look at

eachother, the terrorists open the doors on the back of then van and then i wake up.

Comments by Dreamer The dream felt really real. I want to say that these terrorist were really nice to me or i got that feeling. i don't know how it relates to my life right now except to say it my just be things that have been on my mind.

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source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title Never in America

Date of Dream 8/30

Dream About two weeks ago I dreamed that I was in a large one story building waiting to board a plane to China. The Chinese began bombing. I could see planes filling the air and bombs were dropping everywhere. I hid under a cot in a back room. I remember being terrified, but also completely stunned that this was happening in the U.S.

The Chinese then began tying the hands of some of the people that were in the front room and taking them away. The rest of us they let go.

I was very shaken by this dream. When I awoke I remembered it vividly.

Comments by Dreamer This was not a common dream setting or theme for me. The most important feature of the dream was not it's imagery or the action, but the strong emotions I felt. The terror, anguish, and above all the shock and disbelief that this was happening here. That is why I feel the dream was prophetic although the details were very different from actual events. When I awoke Tuesday morning to hear of the events that had occurred I immediately thought of this dream, because the feelings were the same.

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source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title Woiseu

Date of Dream 9/12/01;9/13/01

Dream I have had 2 nightmares since the attack. The first night was basically many people being rounded up, and being moved in a large ring. We could see the people shooting at us. I think everyone in the dream was female.

My mother was also in the dream, but not involved in helping me. Most of the dream is unorganized.

The next night my dream again included a group I was in, smaller, moving through a dark building. There were spiders. A large one dug it's fangs into my hand. It was inevitable that one would get me because they were all over.

Comments by Dreamer I often have spiders in my nightmares, they often bite me, and sometimes represent another person - being obvious in the dream..

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source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title            Illegal Seagulls, Emily  
Source: Electric Dreams

Date of Dream           Saturday, 9/15, 7:00 a.m.

Dream                    I dreamed I was designing a web page for a course and it was a page of road map-like areas and mostly I was trying to fit together the shapes, colors and sizes so they were aesthetically pleasing to me. There was one section toward the top where I had animated seagulls flying to and fro. I asked my brother to look at what I had made and he pointed out I couldn't use the animated seagulls because they were "illegal" and that sort of animation could not be used. I argued that I was taking a course and so it was different, I could use them to show I knew how as I may need to use them in the future. He replied that the newer software and forms of animation coming out had made this older form obsolete and it would never be used again. I was turning it "off" in my coding and deleting it when I awoke.

Comments by Dreamer    I live between Baltimore and Washington and worked at the Pentagon during the 1970's. Currently I'm taking web design courses at the University of Maryland. In another online forum the night before this dream, we were discussing how the plane which crashed into the Pentagon may have been "lost" and only decided on the Pentagon because it happened to be there and the hijackers knew it.

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source: Electric Dreams

These are two dreams I had since the 11th. by JB

This one was almost exactly 24 hours after the attack (afternoon nap at 3pm South African time).

I am walking across a field and I look up and see a low-flying plane. It is painted red and blue. Red on one side with blue stars and blue on the other with red stars. It flies over me and then rears up in the sky and loops over back towards the ground. As it turns above me I know that I must run, but I can't work out which way to run. It hits the ground behind me and debris scatters towards me. I finally start running, uphill, with dream-deadened legs. As I run, I am expecting an explosion behind me.

This one was this morning (Saturday 15th about 6am SA time). I am with my son. Some disaster has killed his entire class at school. I am standing around watching as they are buried. They are all being piled into a single huge coffin. Little toes sticking out of the end of body-bags. I am thinking of how bright and alive they seemed when they visited and wondering how my son is managing to keep functioning. He's quiet, but not upset. I think perhaps he has not yet realised what has happened - or just that it is too enormous to comprehend. I'm really struggling to get my head around the idea of so many dead children.

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source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title            Fighting Back- by Bluefoot

Date of Dream        9-14-01

Dream                I am at the house I grew up in, there is chaos in the streets with armed terrorists raiding my town and killing people. My house is already full of bodies and everything is broken, looks like... well, a war zone, which it is. Myself and a girl I used to work with are peering out into the street through venetian blinds, hoping terrorists won't see us and come kill us. I decide to prepare myself. I pick up a broomstick, and a tin can. I start thinking and I want to melt down a lot of lead (not sure where i would get said lead...), pour it into the tin can and set the broomstick in it until it cools and hardens, then use this creation as a mace to bash some terrorist skulls in. I don't have time to do all this, however, because one of them kicks in the door when all i've got is the broomstick. I throw the broomstick at him, he starts throwing knives at me, which i dodge, then he throws some throwing stars, i manage to dodge most of them, catch the rest and throw them back. Then he throws one that gets embedded in my forehead, which hurts. He laughs and says "Now you're dead!" But i'm not dead and i say "Not quite yet...", pull the throwing star out of my skull and throw it back again.. Then it moves on to me being pursued by the FBI because they think I am in league with the terrorists. A bit later I run into my ex-girlfriend's father and he tells me how i've ruined the world... the sun is setting, the clouds are burning with big towers of flame.

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source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title            Beau Bridges (S.G)

Date of Dream        9/12/01

Dream                A very small dream fragment a few days after the tragedy to our country and the devastation to so many people:

No dialogue...just a close up of Beau Bridges. He looks straight at me (the dreamer) then he's doing something with his hands, below the camera's view. He comes up with an open lipstick tube, and applies it (deftly) to his lips without the use of a mirror. Then he smiles lightly, and looks directly at me again, and smiles as if to say, "This is really important, get it!"

Comments by Dreamer    Beautiful bridges. That's what I think we need now. Not the burning bridges that I fear. Here is this masculine man, used to leading. He has power, but he needs something else. When he applied the lipstick, it was as if he knew that he now needs the feminine side in order to be successful. He is glad to be able to use this part of his power.

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Dream Title            Trying on the 40's/Calico Red

Date of Dream        Sept. 18, 2001@ 1 am

Dream                I am in my grandparent's old apartment building in Seattle with some young

women. We are on a second level which is a very nice lounge/bar trying on old vintage 40's style outfits. The young women look stunning in them and I take their picture.

Comments by Dreamer When I woke up it was clear to me that we are/will be "trying on" what it is like to be in a major war such as WW II. It gave me a sinking feeling.

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Source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title weird bombs by: derek

Date of Dream 9-12-01

Dream me and my friend dustin were in newyork and we knew that they were going to bomb us and then i saw a sand colored plane fly by i knew they were here then one flew over us about 25 ft and it looked like it was doing a wheelie (kind of weird) and it had a desk on the bottom of it (even weirder) it dropped the desk and i got in my friends car and drove about 10ft then the desk hit the ground and blew up in a puff of smoke! we took shelter in this near by restaurant. we then went back outside to see more planes dropping green bombs that were about 3ft long when they hit they bounced we then took shelter under a cement overhang (one of those things that hang over the front of a restaurant but was cement!) i never actually saw any of the bombs explode! soon after i awoke! Comments by Dreamer i don't really know how it would relate to my life besides the fact i like to screw around and have fun!

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Source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title Pogo.com craigory

Date of Dream 09.17.01/5am-10am

Dream I had a dream that Pogo.com was ran by the devil. There was a massive skyscraper surrounded by smaller ones. And the taller one was creating lightning over the smaller ones. Then I entered. I think my mision was to destroy it. As I walked up the stair way I entered a classroom of sorts. Then someone or something told me that the one in the front was the devil. I felt the need to try to kill him with scissors that appeared from nowhere but I was scared. Then the scene skipped to a street near where I live. Kids were every where with balls or something everywhere. I still had the since that Pogo was controlling all of this. Then I was at a gun range. And because someone did not know what was going on. We all had to sit down and take a test. I was sitting next to a girl I haven't seen in years. Then a good friend of mine whom I also haven't seen in years was there. We were at my job and the building was empty. We had the mission of destroying pogo. But someone was coming so we left. But we went back to close a door. I jumped a fence and saw people so I laid flat to hide. As my face laid in the dirt I awoke.

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"The Death Factory" by Jill Gregory

I had the following dream September 10 night - morning of September

11, 2001:

I am in a death factory. It is a huge structure of cement and wood many stories high. There is a huge fish like a marlin or sailfish without its sail fins. This fish is alive but hanging upside down from a giant hook somewhere up above near the ceiling of the floor I'm on. The view of the factory is like a cut away shot where I can see all of the floors. There is a man in his thirties very serious and intent. He holds with both hands a large iron hook with a wood handle. The metal hook is shaped like an L laying on its side. He has jabbed this hook into the belly of the fish and jerks the hook with long strokes upward and then downward - again and again. he is turning the vital organs of the fish to pulp. He hopes that the fish will throw up, in other words, be so injured that it vomits out its guts through its mouth. But the fish does not vomit. It just suffers silently with huge wide eyes staring. I wonder why the man doesn't just shoot the fish with one bullet in the forehead before torturing it. I telepathically ask him "Why all of this needless suffering?" the man replies without stopping what he is doing. He says to me matter of factly, "This is how it is done."

I awaken feeling heaviness and concern. I tell my husband that I have had a nightmare and it is a dream I want him to hear. I tell him the dream. When I turn on the TV while still in bed, I see the news and see what the dream was about.

From D: I read an article in today's paper that you are collecting dreams regarding the terrorist attack on our country. I would like to share mine.

[RCW Note: I assumed this is the Sept 17th article in the Los Angeles Times, thanks to the reporter, Louise Roug. :: In Dreams, Terror Takes the Stage First in a regular series on how (mostly) Southern Californians are coping with the aftermath of the crashes. :: )

Two nights after the event, I dreamed I had a new job in the WTC. It was on the one of the uppermost floors. I knew what was going to happen but for some reason could not tell the other people in the office, nor could I leave the building until I knew what date it was. I remember walking up to one of the glass walls and looking down to the ground, very, very far below. There were no calendars anywhere in the offices, nor did the computers have the date/time on their desktop. I kept running from office to office asking different people "What is the date?" Everyone ignored the question, as though I had said nothing. Instead, they kept wanting to greet me and welcome me to the company. I was frantic to know the date, but no one would tell me. At some point in this horrible loop I woke up.

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

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New Series begins with [dream-flow@egroup.com](mailto:dream-flow@egroup.com) Digest #1 09/29/2000

This issue includes volume # 269 - #284

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 AAlchera@.  
(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 -----

[dream-flow] Digest Number 269

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. I need to know  
From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1  
Date: Thu, 23 Aug 2001 17:40:15 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: I need to know

|               |                                            |
|---------------|--------------------------------------------|
| Dream Title   | I need to know                             |
| Date of Dream | 3:56 pm                                    |
| Dream         | this was the dream by an 19 year old male. |

He saw his first love in an empty airport she was sweating and her cheeks were red and she was in a grey short cut skirt and a grey business suit. She never saw him and was screaming something loud, but muffled so he never heard it. Everywhere she went rose peddles were there on the floor on the walls on the ceiling and followed her into every room, he knew where she was by the disappearing peddles. He was very happy just to see her and be next to her, but she never saw him.

Comments by Dreamer    What does this mean I am his first love and i am looking it up for him. He says he still loves me but i love someone else. He is hurt and that is what i think it is about.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 270

---

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. abandoned children  
From: Anonymous
  2. necklace  
From: Anonymous
  3. My Dream  
From: Anonymous
  4. white owl infinity  
From: Anonymous
  5. Linda  
From: Anonymous
  6. Two interactive dreamgroups  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 24 Aug 2001 07:09:54 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: abandoned children

Dream Title           abandoned children

Date of Dream         8/2001

Dream                 My husband and I moved in with a man, whose apartment was run-down and damp. He left us with his two small (one was sickly) boys. More and more of his children arrived. I was responsible for them all, though they weren't mine. I decided to leave, but two of the older girls tried to stab me. I was able to disarm them, but when the knife dropped, it turned into a wooden fork. I stabbed one of the girls and left.

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---

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 24 Aug 2001 07:12:49 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: necklace

Dream Title           necklace

Date of Dream         all the time

Dream                 in all my dreams that involve my boyfriend i am wearing a thin gold chain with a small diamond..in a circle shape

Comments by Dreamer    i really want to know what this means! e-mail:

misfitschick8@aol.com

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---

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 24 Aug 2001 07:11:13 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: My Dream

Dream Title My Dream

Date of Dream Aug. 20, 2001

Dream my dream: i was in my bed when on my right side, a door opened and this person came out and shoved a yellow blanket in my face. i screamed and they disappeared. then i looked up and this girl was smiling at me and she was holding my arms down. at first i thought she was an angel protecting me, but then i noticed that she looked familiar but i couldn't really look at her because in most of my dreams my vision is foggy, or my eyes dont want to open to see certain things. i had this dream at least four times that same night. what does this mean?

Comments by Dreamer please send all comments to MeliaGirl777@aol.com

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Message: 4

Date: Fri, 24 Aug 2001 07:13:10 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: white owl infinity

Dream Title white owl infinity

Date of Dream 08/21/01 0430a.m.

Dream I was outside at dusk and heard an owl hooting. I looked up and on a tree branch was a beautiful white owl looking at me. I made a hooting sound back at the owl and to my amazement it hooted back, so i put out my arm as to lure the owl to me. the owl flew down from the tree and landed on my right forearm it appeared to have no fear of me. I also felt no fear. The owl flew away and soon to follow was a baby white owl that was identical to the larger one that had just flown away

Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment

yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments i am interested in the interpretation

---

---

Message: 5

Date: Fri, 24 Aug 2001 07:10:16 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Linda

Dream Title Linda

Date of Dream 8/20/01, 5:30 a.m.

Dream I was sleeping in the house I just rented recently, when I woke and noticed

flies swarming around a spot on the acoustic ceiling. The harder I looked, I noticed the spot on the ceiling becoming more prevelant and more and more flies swarming. Although the flies disgusted me, they did not physically touch me. After some time, I left my bed to tell others (a person I dated and a person I work with) about the problem, and when I returned down the hall I noticed thick, dusty spiderwebs for the first time. The flies were even more abundant, and the spot was so prevelant that I thought it must have been caused by a dead body inside the attic. I was awoken suddenly by the alarm, so I don't remember, or never got beyond that.

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---

Message: 6

Date: Fri, 24 Aug 2001 07:39:21 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Two interactive dreamgroups

Are you looking for an interactive dreamgroup?

Here are some ~interactive~ dream groups I recommend:

DreamWheel [dreamwheel-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamwheel-subscribe@yahoogroups.com) training and use of highly formatted, in depth analysis method developed by Montague Ullman, John Herbert and others. Each dream takes about a week to go through.

DreamShare [dreamshare-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamshare-subscribe@yahoogroups.com) Variety of techniques and very active participants. Be prepared for some commitment in time, but worth it.

DreamChatters [dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com) Active and casual dream chat. Topics of discussion go beyond the individual dream and the list has many famous dream researchers and other dream personages.

- Richard

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 271

---

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Feeling left out.....Desire  
From: Anonymous
-

---

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 25 Aug 2001 16:33:43 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Feeling left out.....Desire

Dream Title           Feeling left out.....Desire

Date of Dream         aug. 24

Dream                 i was at the mall with my boyfriend and his friend. We were sitting down and he just got up and left with his friend without even telling me anything.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 272

---

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The Brief Case

From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 26 Aug 2001 12:18:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Brief Case

Dream Title           The Brief Case

Date of Dream         26/08/01

Dream                 I was standing on a train, one more stop and I was home. I momentarily stood up to do something and took my briefcase with me. I then put it down on the floor. No more than a few seconds later, when I reached for the briefcase... it was gone. I looked everywhere, but it was definitely gone. I announced in a loud voice for everyone in the carriage to hear, "if anyone has a briefcase at the side of them that's not their own, please tell me". Everyone looked at me but no one said anything. I saw a man getting ready to get off the train, his coat seemed a little bulgy and I suspected he had stolen my case. I called after him, and he looked at me out the corner of his eye. He got off the train and I got off too and followed him. I ran after him and he saw me running after him. Once in the open, I pursued him down a long flight of steps, (a very wide and open place) and I ran across grass. But, no matter how fast I ran (and I was running really fast), he !! was always running faster than me. After a long run, I finally caught up with him because he couldn't keep up the pace. He was carrying a small child in his arms, but it was obvious he still had something under his coat. He took out a briefcase

from under his coat and handed it to me. There was no apology and he said something like, "you're welcome to it". But it wasn't my briefcase. This one had a metal exterior. It was quite new and was the colour of rust (but not rusty). Some areas, like perhaps the handle, were the colour of lead. In some places the rust colour had worn away and round worn spots of lead colour came through. These round spots were worn away so much that the bare silver colour of the original metal was showing through. (A bit like bullet holes, except there were no holes). I didn't like the briefcase... it wasn't mine... and I didn't want it. I WOKE UP.

Comments by Dreamer The man wasn't carrying a child when he first started running, but had one when I caught up with him.

When I ran down the long flight of steps, I remember telling myself in the dream that I should try running down the steps with a correct angle to my shoes, so I can run at an oblique angle, allowing me to take many steps at once with the flat of my shoes. And I did, I was able to pace down at an oblique angle without stopping. It was like running along the edge of every step.

I ran much faster than I would normally be able to run. I'm flat footed and having no arch causes me a lot of discomfort when running.... but not in this dream.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 273

---

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. freaky dreams  
From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 28 Aug 2001 12:59:05 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: freaky dreams

Dream Title           freaky dreams

Date of Dream

Dream                i dream of snakes. ive always feared them and offlate i find myself having awful nightmares featuring snakes. they're either in my house or in my car or in my bag.it's really scaring me this has been going on since the past 2 weeks i dont know what's going on?

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 274

---

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. parents  
From: Anonymous
  2. Old Indian Man  
From: Anonymous
  3. My boyfriend cheating  
From: Anonymous
  4. SaraCaro  
From: Anonymous
  5. New Dream  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 15:46:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: parents

Dream Title           parents, djnjofsmom2

Date of Dream

Dream                 my father has been dead for 17 yrs and my mother for 2 yrs. I keep dreaming of them. this has happened approx. 2-3 times a week for several weeks now.

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---

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 15:47:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Old Indian Man

Dream Title           Old Indian Man

- by kfen

Date of Dream         08/29/01

Dream                 I dreamed that I was an old Native American man who was waiting to die. I'd holed myself up in my grandfather's garage (who is dead now), and purposefully had no contact with the outside world. There was a woman caretaker that would bring me food once a day. The garage was dusty and barren except for a small cot and a beautiful white mantle place that looked like it should be in a mansion decorating a fireplace, instead of being stored in this dusty garage.

I wanted no contact with the outside world, only to reflect on my life as I waited to die. However, the woman caretaker began bringing me letters from a distant relative (a niece or grandchild in her early 20's--my real age and gender). This girl was unaware that I was trying to die, she just wanted to get to know me through correspondence. One day she sent me a letter asking why I never write back. So, despite my self-imposed isolation, I decided I could write her one letter. I noticed that on the mantle there were several new yellow pads of paper and a pen. It occurred to me that I have a lot to write about, and it's lucky that there was so much paper available.

---

---

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 15:48:11 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: My boyfriend cheating

Dream Title            My boyfriend cheating

Date of Dream

Dream                I never have any dreams about my boyfriend, but when I do every single one is about him cheating on me or me catching him with another girl. Does this mean he is really cheating on me?

---

---

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 15:47:49 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: SaraCaro

Dream Title            SaraCaro

Date of Dream        8/26/01

Dream                I dreamed that I was at a wedding being held in a parking lot. Then suddenly I realize that I'm getting married right after they do. But I can't find my veil or my bouquet. Then they finish and I go up there with my husband whom I feel that I love but also feel that I don't know. He's also Asian which is strange because I'm not allowed to marry anyone who's not American. Then everyone is gone but we're still there waiting to walk down the parking lot. My groom's mother stops the wedding to do my hair, then we pile into the bed of a truck and head to another parking lot where everyone is and we get married there with my veil and bouquet that have been found.

Comments by Dreamer    I have no clue what this means. I just moved to college so there might be something there, but otherwise, no clue.

---

---

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 30 Aug 2001 15:47:29 -0700

From: Anonymous  
Subject: New Dream

Dream Title           locked up mishelly

Date of Dream        8-27-01

Dream                It starts out i am on a bike i have a baby with me somehow the baby falls in a pool of water.I jump in after her I somehow know the baby is a girl.Oonce i hit the water we are locked in this very dull colored beige room (everything is beige)excpt us.a man with grey hair comes in I ask are we gonna die and he turns around seals the door shut there is no knob on my side of the door no windows cause I'm looking for a way out .All of a sudden my baby can't breathe then I can't breath my baby is on the bed and i'm banging on the door screaming you s.o.b.just watching my baby die know that there's nothing i can do,i am gasping for air i go to the floor then i wake up.

Comments by Dreamer    Help me figure out what this horrible dream meant. i don't have any kids of my own.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 275

---

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Teacher and The figure

From: Anonymous

2. Conversations

From: Anonymous

---

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Message: 1

Date: Fri, 31 Aug 2001 08:58:19 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Teacher and The figure

Dream Title           Teacher and The figure

Date of Dream        8/27/01

Dream                I have been havin dreams that pick up were they left off. Te first nite, a lady (I couldnt see her face) kidnapped me. The second nite, she chased me around the room because i ad tried to run away. The third nite she cut out my vocal cords, the fourth nite she was about to cut off my hands, but one of my favorite teachers came in, hit her and knocked her out cold. I then saw the lady was my mother. Then my teacher took me home to live with her.

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---

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 31 Aug 2001 21:23:10 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Conversations

Dream Title            Conversations

Date of Dream        All of them were in August

Dream                I had this dream where one night i was at this camp and we were playing Man Hunt. I was running to tag this guy and i accidently made him fall and then i slipped in the grass. I tagged him then I started running a different way. Everyone was laughing and running around. After that i went inside this guys house (i met this guy at a church camp i went to and i never got his real name, but everyone just called him Ranger Hay) and the guy that i tagged was in there and we would all call him ranger Park. But anyways, Ranger Park said that Ranger Hay was upstairs, so i said thank u and went up. He was sitting on his bed playing guitar (i play too) and we just started talking for a long time, we got closer and closer and i had a good feeling inside, but then i woke up. I also had another dream where i was talking on the phone to Ranger Park and he said, " u know he likes u," (and he was referring to Ranger Hay) and i just was like, what? and he said never min! ! d and then put Ranger Hay on the phone. We talked again about normal things and i said, "i'm probably making u bored so i'll go," but he siad no ur not at all, actually. So we talked throughout the whole dream and i just don't understand it. I've had three dreams where i've talked w/ this guy and that's all we did was talk. I've only talked to this guy for real, like twice, and he's really a good person, and we have some things in common, but he lives like so faraway from me, and i just do not understand these dreams what so ever.

Comments by Dreamer    If u have any ideas on what these dreams could be telling me, please e-mail me and let me know. Thank you.

e-mail: cerulycloudz4@aol.com

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 276

---

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. my crush  
From: Anonymous
  2. freaky shit  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 01 Sep 2001 11:47:03 -0700

From: Anonymous  
Subject: my crush

Dream Title           my crush

Date of Dream         8/31/01

Dream                 I walked into an empty movie theater where my crush signaled for me to come sit with him he reached for my hand and pulled me really close to him and whispered I love you in my ear then we left and went outside and saw our friends from one of our classes then one of them made fun of me and my crush yelled at him then we went to starbucks and just before I left he kissed me

Comments by Dreamer   it was really intense almost real

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---

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 01 Sep 2001 14:59:28 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: freaky shit

Dream Title           freaky shit

Date of Dream         9/1/01

Dream                 It was exactly one month that me and exboyfriend had not been talking when I had this dream. Well it started out I was chatting with him on the computer then all of a sudden I was inside on his living room floor. I guess I had went in through the back door. The weird thing about it was I felt like I was really there. I could not tell the difference betwn if I was there for real or dreaming. Well he came out of his room and was just as surprised to see me there as well. We started talking about how we both were doing then this girl in a bra came out of the room. We started fighting then all of a sudden a baby girl was on my lap and she peed on her self. SO I went to go take her a bath. My ex was talking to me through the door. The girl was still trying to fight with me but he told her to get out because he didn't want it around the baby. After that we were just talking but we both were freaking out about how we both got there. It was like both of us felt like it was really happening. We ever tried to change little things about the event but we would correct eachother like "well this is just a dream and we stopped talking 7 months ago anyway" then he would respond " No one month and it is today that you are here. We are tlaking on ,y portch." Like we were trying to convince ourselves we were just dreaming but were both scared at the same time because it felt so real. Well after that I just walked home and we both agreed not to mention it to one another for the fact we don't know how we ended up in the dream or whatever it was. Just not sure what it could mean. A little after that there was these two older woman twins who were following me. They were identical and they kept trying to warn me about something much stronger than me. Also about for me to make my decisions wisely because I am who I am and I can't change it. Just the whole message I got from them was to watch my back. Just kinda got shook by the whole thing. It just feet so real and I never had one of these experiences before.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 277

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. New locations  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 02 Sep 2001 09:38:52 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: New locations

Dream Title           New locations

Date of Dream        9-1-01

Dream                I had this dream that my parents abandoned their beloved home, leaving the Christmas tree up with all of it's decorations. so I moved all of my belongings in and a good friend that I can trust and have fun with moved in with me. It was nothing that we planned but just new that this is what we both had to do. I remember when we were all finished organizing all of our things into their new place he kept telling me that he loved me.

Comments by Dreamer   When I tried to do my own interpretation, for the first time, of this dream I came up with: Do I need to go to a welcoming place, permanently, with someone I can trust and celebrate my new decision with? Sounds on point to me.

---

dream-flow] Digest Number 278

---

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Black left Palm-  
From: Anonymous
  2. barbee  
From: Anonymous
  3. leg wound  
From: Anonymous
  4. When White Pickled Crocodile Attacks  
From: Anonymous
- 
-

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 03 Sep 2001 08:15:47 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Black left Palm-

Dream Title Black left Palm- Gilesea

Date of Dream 2/9/01 5am

Dream I dreamt I had a black left palm, pitch balck with a couple of ants crawling from under a flap of skin, like it had been neglected. The back of my hand and my right hand (I am right handed), was skin colour. I looked at it and wondered if it was going to change soon, sort of suprised it was showing black. I was outside the front door of my childhood home. I went in and tended a baby I had just given birth to, with black curly hair who, earlier in my dream had gone back in and stayed in my birth canal for sometime, before coming out for good. I got along well with the baby. I had had a dream about a very sickly, annoying baby last week.

Comments by Dreamer Before I went to bed I had finally told a close friend of mine that I felt she had been rude to me. She became quite upset. I had also rung the managing director (a friend) and resigned from a directorship with a company that I care about but no longer want to wear the risk for.

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 03 Sep 2001 08:20:00 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: barbee

Dream Title barbee

Date of Dream August 31, 2001

Dream I just had a dream the other night where I took a roaster out of the oven and in it was a small child with barbeque sauce dripping from it. You could hardly see it's face. I told the other person that it was still alive and he/she said...don't worry, it won't suffer long. So, I continued to baste it and put it back in the oven with the eyes looking back at me, desperate for help and me not giving a care...why????

---

---

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 03 Sep 2001 08:19:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: leg wound

Dream Title leg wound

Date of Dream 8/29/01 8:01am

Dream giant gaping hole in my left thigh(to bone)turn to boyfriend to tell him i need a few stitches then my whole side opens from armpit to ankle

---

---

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 03 Sep 2001 08:20:36 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: When White Pickled Crocodile Attacks

Dream Title            When White Pickled Crocodile Attacks by Angel Leigh

Date of Dream        08/26/01 - 1:00 am

Dream                I was driving in a vendor truck, owned and operated by my brother following my mother, brother, sister, and brother-in-law in at least one other truck. We come to a area that used to be a feild, but is now flooded, and rising. They turn right, going into the the now flooded feild... and I realize that I cannot go there without drowning myself and my two children who are with me. I look again at my family and they are no longer in trucks, but on horseback. I look straight ahead of me in the road and there is a HUGE dark brown horse, a female buffalo, and a male buffalo behind that, blocking the road entirely. Then suddenly, I am no longer in the truck, I am on the side of the road, with only my daughter (who is about 9 months old in the dream) in her stoller... pointing to the rising water as a black shape comes out of the water. Once out of the water I see that the shape is actually an crocodile... I then begin to beat the animal about the body, when I notice that as the mud is being washed off with the rain, it is an albino crocodile with skin like a white cucumber. (I was then awakened by my husband as I was being violent).

Comments by Dreamer    I want an interpretation for this one please!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 279

---

There are 12 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. having more children  
From: Anonymous
2. National Theatre  
From: Anonymous
3. Jay  
From: Anonymous
4. CC  
From: Anonymous
5. ForMufasa  
From: Anonymous
6. pregnant toddler  
From: Anonymous
7. To make very simple rockets  
From: Anonymous

- 8. Advanced Mono  
From: Anonymous
  - 9. A Police Walk-thru  
From: Anonymous
  - 10. Scart BY sb  
From: Anonymous
  - 11. Talking cats that see ghosts  
From: Anonymous
  - 12. storm metal  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:32:47 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: having more children

Dream Title           having more children  
Date of Dream         09/09 3:00  
Dream                 i had a dream that me and my ex-husband had two more babies

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:31:13 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: National Theatre

Dream Title           National Theatre  
Date of Dream         September 2nd, after 3am  
Dream                 I was walking down a beautiful road in the centre of the city. I felt the street was familiar and friendly to me. At the beginning of the dream I was at a point where the road turned into a bridge. To my right there was a river flowing underneath the bridge. It was no great bridge, typical of a big city and rather common, but it gave me a good feeling [when I woke up and thought of this dream, I realised I had dreamt of this road again. In that other dream it was the road to my home]. I was walking down the road to go to the National Theatre to watch a play. I met another person probably at the entrance and went together inside. I have no recollection of the sex of this friend but we knew each other pretty well. When I walked inside the Theatre everybody who worked there knew me and greeted me with respect. I felt extremely embarrassed. Then I went to my seat and the play started. Every actor that appeared on the stage waved their heads respectfully before saying their lines, as if I had donated lots of money to the Theatre!! I kept saying to myself "You have to stop coming here for a while. Go to other theatres as well!! This situation is so embarrassing for you. Everybody here knows you,

and the ones who don't are staring at you" Comments by Dreamer

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Message: 3

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:32:28 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Jay

Dream Title Jay

Date of Dream Saturday 8th November, approx'7am.

Dream I was pushing my partner in a wheelchair (he does not use one in real life) all the time stopping to clear the path in front of him from rubbish and debris. When i approached him his face had become tiny and shrivelled up and he informed me that he had only a couple of months to live. The second part of my dream saw me walking down by the sea, giant 100 feet waves swelled up and a tanker could be seen out on the rough sea. As the sea got choppy i saw my partner struggling at the shoreline so i reached down from a wall and pulled him up away from danger, i asked him was he OK and he shouted at the top of his voice that he was just a big baby. End of dream.

Comments by Dreamer I have only recently started seeing my partner (3 weeks), although we get on extremely well we meet rarely (once a week) and do not communicate in the meantime. He has told me to not get too attached as he may have to leave the country in the not too distant future.

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Message: 4

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:31:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: CC

Dream Title CC

Date of Dream frequent

Dream I am in a large hotel and trying to find my way back to my room. There is a lot of elevators and doors and I don't know which one to take.

Another dream is that I am in Hawaii and trying to find my way back home.

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Message: 5

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:31:32 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: ForMufasa

Dream Title ForMufasa

Date of Dream

Dream My father was having a dream about me and my mother playing with snakes.  
I do not know what that means

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Message: 6

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:29:08 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: pregnant toddler

Dream Title pregnant toddler

Date of Dream the night before Sept. 2nd 2001

Dream I was with a good girlfriend at a place that felt like a school and we were helping these two darker skin teenage girls avoid some boys from hassling them (this relates to a movie I watched before bed). Also was with me a toddler. He was 3 years old and was naked except his white underwear. His hair was blond, as if bleached and cut in marines style (a little spiky). He suddenly took my hand and told me that he was pregnant. I thought it was impossible since he's a boy so I looked in his underwear and found out that he was actually a little girl. She had very sparse pubic hair about 1 inch long and also bleached blond. The hair was not curly but spiky.

I then looked at him/her and saw a little nipple in the middle of his/her upper body, between the ribcage and the naval. She again said to me that she was pregnant and that all the stars are in their appropriate location. She showed her right hand and there, in her little palm were, formed in a circle with one in the middle, about 6 more nipples. I found it interesting and went with her to consult with the teacher who was a very pleasant looking young woman and she confirmed that the child was indeed pregnant.

Unfortunately I do not recall how it ends.

Comments by Dreamer Please help me understand it.

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Message: 7

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:30:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: To make very simple rockets

Dream Title To make very simple rockets

Date of Dream 05/09/01

Dream I want to make simple rockets with aluminium foil and match sticks.

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Message: 8

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:30:13 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Advanced Mono

Dream Title           Advanced Mono

Date of Dream         August 28, 3:00 pm

Dream                 In my dream, my sister and I walk into Wendy's to use their bathroom. She says, "In Massachusetts I use the bathroom in the chicken store". Then we just walk up to the counter to order some food. When my sister asks the cashier for her order the cashier rolls her eyes. I say, "Don't be rolling your fu\*\*king eyes at her." And then my sister starts cursing her out. Then the manager comes and starts yelling at us. I scream, "STOP! We can't be fighting like this at a time like now! We have to come together." There was an advanced case of mono and HIV that was cathable through the air. So everyone was fighting because they were scared and didn't know who was immune and who wasn't. I grabbed an un-popular boys hand and ran outside with him, and for some reason we ended up being by my old house instead of at Wendy's which is a few blocks away from my new building. As we were running some boys that always made fun of the boy because they thought he was gay were like, "So you got a girl? Ok you alright you alright." And they slapped eachother fives and then walked away. Then I end up in front of my new building and I'm with a whole group of people, including the manager at Wendy's. She says, "We must find the water tower." And we start walking down my block, and when we get to the corner we see two guys fighting. Then we end up on the corner of the next block and my sister-in-law is with us too. I say, "There goes your mom." Her mom is sittng on a bench in front of the laundrymat scratching off those scratch offs. So then my sister-in-law walks up to her mom and asks, "Where's Heather" Her mom doesn't say anything and my sister-in-law goes looking for my niece. When she gets by the parking lot she says, "Tell Mrs.###? that we're too late." So I tell the manager, "You're too late." And everyone walks over and sees the water tower and water all over the place. Then we end up close but not too close to the water tower. We see an airplane and someone says, "Look they're gonna help us!" But then the plane drops a bomb on the water tower. Some of us are able to get away. So then it's me and another woman and somehow we ended up running through the woods. Then a cell phone rings and I anwer it, it's my mom. A helicopter comes over us and a guy says to the woman "we have to kill you" so he shoots her. But for somereason they don't see me but i still hide and whisper on the phone.

My mom says "Whats the matter?" and I say "Nothing everythings ok" She didnt hear what happened and I didnt want to scare her. Then she says "Crystal, people on this block are dead, there are fatal casualties" I say "I know" she says "Crystal I'm scared" I say "Don't worry it's gonna be ok" Then she says "Lucky nobody told them that I worked for a foreign guy" Which would be her old boss. And then my mom woke me up from the dream.

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Message: 9

Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:33:14 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: A Police Walk-thru

Dream Title           A Police Walk-thru Lauren  
Date of Dream        9/10/01 @ 03:15  
Dream                I opened my front door, and a County Sheriff popped his head in, friendly but professional, and asked if he could come in. I didn't know why he wanted to, but said yes and allowed him to enter. He had red hair, was in his early to mid 30's. The name tag on his shirt said "Doyle". His was carrying a clipboard. I smiled and said I recognized him from going to school with him, which he acknowledged. He then started to walk through the house. I got the impression that he was looking for something specific. I apologized for the look of the house, which was clean in some rooms and mildly disheveled in others. He smiled and said it was all right. He basically didn't say much during his walk through, which was through every room in the house, ending up back at the front door. He thanked me with a more friendly tone and look, made one notation on the paper on the clipboard (don't know what), then left. However, as the dream ended, I had a feeling he would be back in a friendlier, nonprofessional capacity.  
Comments by Dreamer   I did in fact go to grade, junior and senior high school with a boy (now mid 40s) named Doyle, but this person didn't look like him except for the red hair. The dream house was basically representative of my real-life home, with some rooms clean and others needing some cleaning. As far as the police, I have no problem with them in real life, and have a lot of respect for them. The officer in the dream gave no indication of what he was looking for, and I never asked, although I would have out of curiosity in real life.

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Message: 10  
Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:33:58 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Scart BY sb

Dream Title           Scart BY sb  
Date of Dream        9-10-01 6pm  
Dream                I had a dream that i was having a threesome with my best friend that i am in love with and his ex girlfriend that i can't stand, all three of us was having it while his friend was there watching.  
Comments by Dreamer   How weird

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Message: 11  
Date: Mon, 10 Sep 2001 20:29:33 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Talking cats that see ghosts

Dream Title           Talking cats that see ghosts  
Date of Dream        September 5,2001/2:45 a.m.  
Dream                I had a dream that i was lying in my bed with my dog and that there was a cat at the bottom of my bed and it was acting funny ex.) hissing, and making scared noises for

no reason (they say animals can sense when there are ghosts in their presence) then i awoke and realized that there was no cat there (i do not own a cat either) and then i fell back asleep and it went back to the dream except this time i looked up at my pillow and there was a kitten sitting on my pillow and i said "oh whats a matter kitty" and it replied "oh nothings wrong with me" in an unusual voice, i awoke and left my room.

Comments by Dreamer i would like to know what my dream means even though it is quite unusual

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments please get back ot me at my email address buddahquin@aol.com. an editor or someone....no strangers that dont knwo what they are talking about...i just want to know what this means?

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Message: 12

editors note: Stan requests that his name and address be kept with this dream - RCW

stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@etherways.com> DATE : 10 sep 2001 06:43 DREAM : storm metal

DATE : 10 sep 2001 06:43

DREAM : storm metal

'( yesterday, a sunday, i spent the entire day and most of evening programming. i felt a little guilty about not spending the time in course preparation, but my web design classes are mostly beyond primary construction and i really wanted to spend some serious time learning the new Tk unit of PERL. my years of teaching X windows now come in handy since Tk is based upon X11r. i certainly appreciate the attempt at a systematic object base in Java better, since X was so unsystematically cobbled together. i am constantly wanting some nice feature of one widget to apply to another. part of the satisfaction in the work is finding ways to engineer around the poor ancestry of widgets. i am writing a fairy chess program again and i think Tk has most of the tools i need to do the job. will find out anyway. i went to sleep around 02:00, having gotten the start of a tactical chess board to display. at least the king, rook and bishop display properly. i woke around 04:00 with no dreams to recall and got back to sleep with some difficulty. )'

i have decided to spend the day at my old high school, perhaps reading this old paperback in the library or somewhere where it is quiet. my mother says good bye to me as i leave and walk out the driveway.

the first problem is catching a bus to school. although the high school is only a little more than a mile away, there are no sidewalks along the country roads. and besides, it is not right for a stranger to arrive in an unexpected manner, so i must find one of the yellow school buses to ride in.

soon, beside the roadway, i discover a field where some teenagers are practicing football. the coach i remember from high school is there directing them, so i realize that this is a school function. perhaps i can catch a ride with them when they return.

"hello, coach chakins." i say to him when i walk up. "you probably do not remember me, but i used to be a student. i would like to get a ride back to the school if you have room."

he looks me over closely. i have put on more mass since high school, so i look more eligible for football than i was then. "did you play for me? i do not remember you." he asks.

"no, i was on the chess team, never football." i tell him. "i also did the stage lighting for the plays your wife directed."

"aren't you a little old to be finishing your high school degree?" he adds as an after thought.

i chuckle. "i graduated a long time ago. i am at the university of west florida now." he looks at me like i am too old even for an undergraduate degree. i do not explain that i teach at the university. for me, the name of game at schools is study whether you are a student or teacher.

"if you can find room in the buses, you can come back with us. i think there were a few seats open." he grunts as he returns his attention to the players.

while i am waiting i climb up a mound of loose dirt that has been dumped in the center of the field. perched on top, i can see the boys going through their various running drills.

"you know, people talked about that time i borrowed your script book." i hear someone say behind me. i look back. it is the speech teacher, the wife of the coach. she is still as pretty as i recall. "i enjoyed the way you drew pictures in the margins to illustrate the scenes."

now i recall. "i had a short career in stage craft. did lots of shows after high school." i want to tell her that i apprenticed for actor's equity but do not get the chance. a school bus has arrived and the students are migrating toward it.

sliding down the loose earth of the hill, i try to catch up the others getting in the bus. but i take a wrong turn and have to detour around an out building. by the time i get around it, the school bus is closing its door and starting to depart. running along beside it, i thump on its side for the driver to stop and let me in. no luck, he keeps on. i am left alone in the field that just moments ago was full of human activity.

since i am now at the roadway watching the bus drive away, i continue walking until i come to the first intersection. i find a grange building, now empty in the afternoon, and in the parking lot is an old vehicle built by my father. it is an old car covered with hand painted cardboard, intended to be driven in parades and festive events. i decide that i will drive this.

there really is not any door. i have to squeeze under the cardboard shell and fall into the front seat. the car inside is some sort of a roofless convertible with even side doors. the light comes

in through two peep holes cut in the cardboard so the driver can see ahead. there is not much visibility, but then parades go slow and you only have to follow the act in front of you.

i find the keys on the dashboard and can start up the engine. after a little revving to clear the carburetor, i start to pull out of the parking lot. i see that the school bus driver has returned with a now empty bus. he sees that i have found other means of transportation and circles out of the lot so i can follow him.

soon i am going up a steep hill. i can not keep up with the school bus and it tops the hill, now out of sight. the road seems really slippery, covered in snow. my vehicle slows down and eventually loses all traction and can not proceed up hill. i am a good driver, especially skilled in bad conditions, so i trust i can make it up the hill. i shift into lower gear and slow the spinning wheels until they catch again. i manage to get to the top of the hill just barely.

now on the downside the problem reverses. the car wants to slip down too quickly for control, so i am pumping the brakes to keep the wheels rolling instead of sliding.

uhoh, i see another vehicle coming forward towards me. it looks like small train and it is on my side of the road. with snow covering the road, i can not see where its tracks are laid in the pavement, so i have no way of telling where i have to go to avoid it. i try to keep to right where i have right of way, but the little train is dead center in my lane. at the last moment, i steer to the left attempting to dodge it. the slippery road causes me to fish tail and i feel a slight thump as the right rear corner just tags the train.

i skid over into the ditch across the road. my engine stalls but that is from bad clutch work as my foot slips off the pedal when the car heels over in the ditch. i get slide under the cardboard cover and get out. it was not much of a collision, but i ought to check the people in the other vehicle which has also stopped just up the road.

a man and a couple women get out of the little train.

"sorry, i could not avoid you in the snow." i call over to them. the man waves back. he is looking at the cow catcher on the front which is half torn away. apparently it is made of cheap plastic.

one of the women, an attractive blonde and his wife i gather, comes over and hugs me warmly. i am surprised by her affection. "it was our fault after all." she says. "we were on the wrong side of the road." she does not release after saying this, but continues to hold on and rub her body up to mine in a sexually suggestive manner. i am a little embarrassed by this behavior, but it is putting me in a better mood. the husband comes up, but does not seem to mind his wife humping me shamelessly.

"i thought you were on tracks and could not control where you went." i can see now that there are none in the pavement where the snow has been pushed away by the wheels of our vehicle.

the blonde lady now separates from me and goes back to their train with her husband. the other

dark haired woman comes over and tries to rub up against in the same way as her friend, but she is not so skilled at it.

"i remember you from high school." she whispers in my ear. "i would not have given the time of day back then." i do not recall her, but i assume there is some kind of offer here with her clumsy attempts at humping me. i firmly take her arms and hold her away from me. "i must see to my car now." i inform her gently. i see no reason to humiliate her efforts while denying her invitation. she looks at me puzzled, but then shrugs and goes back to train which is starting to pull away.

i think i must wait here for the police to report our accident, but none comes. after a while the little train returns but without the two women inside. the driver comes out to help me push my vehicle back up on the roadway.

before we get started, he says "oh lordy, here comes a tornado." i see him looking across the valley of our hillside.

the sky has turned dark with low swirling clouds. the textures are all browns and grays, beautiful to look at. sure enough, a thick funnel has come down and attached to ground at the base of our hill. another thin snake funnel can be seen behind it. i am not worried safety. it is rare that a tornado will catch you and there is nothing we can do in any case.

while watching low clouds twist and turn as they approach us, i see some patterns like coins pressed into the vapors. i can understand that tornadoes would suck up coins and metal bits, but how does it use them to form much larger impressions of them? it is like the storm have some intelligence of the objects it encounters.

as one of the large coins approaches near to me, turning slowly in the wind, i can see that it seems to gain solidity. taking a pole i find in the ditch, i strike the coin as it gets close enough. with a clang, it detaches from the cloud and falls to my feet. surely, it is solid. but it is maybe half a meter in diameter, much too large to be a coin swept up in the funnel.

another glossy metal coin forms in the cloud near me, and i tap it out of it matrix in the vapor which is forming it. this one has not completed its genesis and is an irregular shape. i can see the impression of george washington in profile and part of the words 'the united states' above his head. this one is maybe half the size of the first i knocked down.

picking up both coin objects from the ditch, i am surprised how light they are. i expected them to be heavier given their size and metallic appearance, but they seem hollow as if formed by the condensation of many tiny metallic bubbles. also, they crackle in my grip, like pop rocks, dissolving slowly in my touch.

these are clearly ephemeral, like hailstones, quickly vanishing once brought out of the air that formed them.

looking up now, i am amazed at the air around us. the violence of the storm is quickly fading and in the still atmosphere like the pause between breaths, vast sheets of this pseudo metal now

hang and drape in the sky just above us. long dark strips gleam and twist in the silent breeze. it is beautiful to see this brief wonder before it diffuses back into the nothing which formed it.

the brief storm now ended, the fake metal vanishes without trace. i see that the cardboard cover has been blown off my father's car. i am pleased to see that the car underneath is a stutz bearcat. these cars had wooden wheels like carriages. even though its wooden structure is dry rotted and almost useless, it is still a car to admire.

i get in an start the engine, but when i try to drive it out of the ditch, it is clearly dragging on the right rear where it was tagged by the train. i turn off the engine and go back to examine the damage. sure enough, the right rear corner is supposed to be supported by a small caster wheel which has torn off. i find the small wheel, but the bolts that held it are broken and the wooden mount torn. no way to drive away from this.

i search for the cardboard cover blown away. my father had taken the effort to hand paint it. surely he was not skilled in art or craft, but the scenes still have a primitive sentiment that gives it value.

further down i see a tow truck pulling up a black semi truck thrown about by the tornado. inside the torn open trailer i can see my father's cardboard shell. i go down to retrieve it.

when i start to pull the cardboard shell out of the torn trailer, the man operating the tow truck comes up. "just a minute now." he tells me. "that is mine by salvage."

what? it is only a large piece of cardboard. why would he want it? "look here." i say pointing to a bit inside. "my father has written his name and address in here. when a storm blows something away, it does not bestow new property rights where the something lands. salvage only applies when a thing is unclaimed or abandoned. neither applies here."

'( i awake at around 06:30. i do not think the coach of the football team in high school was 'chakins', and indeed i think i was seeing the basketball coach. i doubt he was married to the speech teacher whose name i can not recall at all. she did direct some of our school plays. i was an actor's apprentice in equity during my undergraduate years. this career was short and incidental to my studies in science. neither profession could claim me in my adult years. it is nearly impossible to describe the breathless beauty of the ephemeral metal twinkling in the air and just as quickly dissolving in the aftermath of the storm. a moment of awe when something unknown is perceived for the first time and is recognized for what it is not. difficult to say exactly that feeling of wonder and discovery, but it is what great scientists try to explain in their biographies. a curious mystical sensation like even taking a breath will blow it away, to be replaced by rational understanding. i think an educated mind savors this sensation like a thrill seeker lusts after an adrenalin rush or a junkie craves a hit. )'

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Bothered  
From: Anonymous
  2. Man of my dreams in a dog house...  
From: Anonymous
  3. dreams about the world trade center  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 11 Sep 2001 13:02:18 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Bothered

Dream Title            Bothered

Date of Dream        10/11/01 Night

Dream                In my dream that I had, a friend and myself were at a theater waiting for the show to start. I had asked one person if we were at the right place, and the reply was no, it is across the street. I told my friend and both of us proceeded to go up the stairs to cross the street. I looked behind me to see if she was behind me once, which she was. When I reached the top I looked back again and she was gone.

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Message: 2

Date: Tue, 11 Sep 2001 12:38:02 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Man of my dreams in a dog house...

Dream Title            Man of my dreams in a dog house...

Date of Dream        recently

Dream                met my dream man in a dog house, and i had the a conversation, asking him all the questions ive ever wanted to ask him, it was the best time of my life meeting him, even if it was in the country/town, in a dog house! :)

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Message: 3

Date: Tue, 11 Sep 2001 12:53:54 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: dreams about the world trade center

As with other national and international tragedies, dream-flow would like for you to send in any dreams related to this crisis. We have found that sharing dreams during these tragedies can be very helpful and allows the psyche to express itself at all levels.

- Richard

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 281

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. fish

From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Wed, 12 Sep 2001 19:55:31 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: fish

Dream Title            fish

Date of Dream        9/11/01

Dream                I dreamed of 1 big fish swimming in a body of water like a "pond". This fish was hard to catch. I attempted many times until I caught it with a net. When I got it i cut into pieces (like for cooking).

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 282

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Digest Number 281  
From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <weed\_is\_sold
  2. Re: fish  
From: Heratheta
  3. Precognitive dream?  
From: Anonymous
- 

Re: Digest Number 281

---

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. fish  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 12 Sep 2001 19:55:31 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: fish

Dream Title        fish

Date of Dream     9/11/01

Dream             I dreamed of 1 big fish swimming in a body of water like a "pond". This fish was hard to catch. I attempted many times until I caught it with a net. When I got it i cut into pieces (like for cooking).

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: napsterites  
From: "kim ben-porat" <babel
  2. Nice Terroists  
From: Anonymous
  3. precognitive dream from nette  
From: Anonymous
- 
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 06:06:50 -0700

From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

Subject: Re: napsterites

Richard, the entrance to this site makes it seem formidable, devilish, yuk. What is the attitude of its entries? Is this a satiric greeting or does it express a real sata/insanity of the contents?

---

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 12:03:59 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Nice Terroists

Dream Title           Nice Terroists

Date of Dream         9/13/01 @ 3am-8am

Dream                 Well it started out on a strange and foreign beach with three men i didn't know. Then two of them dissapeared and one skinny,pale and periced one was left. We were strongly attracted to eachother and we then had very uncomfortale sex. Then it fades into a wood paneled room where there are 4 tan men who are deffimately from the middle east. My four month old son is there with me they tell me that they may let me go after they finish making the bomb. It's real dark and damp in this room. Well they tell me i can go but then one of them comes in and says i cant leave they still need a hostage. Then it fades to a large house that has a large stereo system playing some music, what kind i can't remember. But there's also this slide/ride type huge thing. Me and about five or six people who are my friends,but i have never met these people, we are playing on this slide thing. One of the guys is my boyfriend we chase eachother and then kiss, i feel content and happy. Then the terroists come back and take me. well some how i then become the guy who was my boyfriend.He runs to try and escape. He jumps out of a bath room window and then on top of a van he falls through the roof of the van and see's me lying there tied up and then we look at eachother, the terroists open the doors on the back of then van and then i wake up.

Comments by Dreamer   The dream felt really real. I want to say that these terroist were really nice to me or i got that feeling. i don't know how it relates to my life right now except to say it my just be things that have been on my mind.

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Message: 3

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 22:29:49 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: precognitive dream from nette

Dream Title           precognitive dream from nette, the mystic detective

Date of Dream         during the week of September 11, 2000

Dream                 Last year, September 11, 2000:

Nightmares following the birth of Sept. 4 - I am in a high rise and I see an airplane outside get struck by lightning. It is drifting into flames around tall buildings near my window, Mala? Airlines? As it starts to hit the building I feel pressure all around me and I start to freak out. Why did I have to go through such painful labour only to die minutes later?

In light of Tuesday's tragedy: I can remember the dream and how I felt, looking out of the window and watching the plane from the inside of the building. Mala? Lightning was wrong or misinterpretation of flames.

Comments by Dreamer I had given birth to my first son on September 4, 2000 and in the week that followed had a series of intense dream experiences, all accompanied by strong physical sensations like I felt in this dream, a pressure around my body pulling me down. I am not sure when I had the dream exactly, but I do know I entered it in my computer dream journal on September 11th of last year.

Permission to Comment [yes\\_share\\_comments](#)

Permission Comments I am glad I have found a place to share this dream.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 282

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Digest Number 281  
From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <[weed\\_is\\_sold](mailto:weed_is_sold)>
2. Re: fish  
From: Heratheta
3. Precognitive dream?  
From: Anonymous

---

Re: Digest Number 281

---

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. fish

From: Anonymous

---

---

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 12 Sep 2001 19:55:31 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: fish

Dream Title            fish

Date of Dream        9/11/01

Dream                I dreamed of 1 big fish swimming in a body of water like a "pond". This fish was hard to catch. I attempted many times until I caught it with a net. When I got it i cut into pieces (like for cooking).

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: napsterites

From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

2. Nice Terroists

From: Anonymous

3. precognitive dream from nette

From: Anonymous

---

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Message: 1

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 06:06:50 -0700

From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

Subject: Re: napsterites

Richard, the entrance to this site makes it seem formidable, devilish, yuk. What is the attitude of

its entries? Is this a satiric greeting or does it express a real sata/insanity of the contents?

Reply from Richard: Open to suggestions. Build an entrance and I will take a look.

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Message: 2

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 12:03:59 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Nice Terroists

Dream Title Nice Terroists

Date of Dream 9/13/01 @ 3am-8am

Dream Well it started out on a strange and foreign beach with three men i didn't know. Then two of them dissapeared and one skinny,pale and periced one was left. We were strongly attracted to eachother and we then had very uncomfortale sex. Then it fades into a wood paneled room where there are 4 tan men who are deffinately from the middle east. My four month old son is there with me they tell me that they may let me go after they finish making the bomb. It's real dark and damp in this room. Well they tell me i can go but then one of them comes in and says i cant leave they still need a hostage. Then it fades to a large house that has a large stero system playing some music, what kind i can't remember. But there's also this slide/ride type huge thing. Me and about five or six people who are my friends,but i have never met these people, we are playing on this slide thing. One of the guys is my boyfriend we chase eachother and then kiss, i feel content and happy. Then the terroists come back and take me. well some how i then become the guy who was my boyfriend.He runs to try and escape. He jumps out of a bath room window and then on top of a van he falls through the roof of the van and see's me lying there tied up and then we look at eachother, the terroists open the doors on the back of then van and then i wake up.

Comments by Dreamer The dream felt really real. I want to say that these terroist were really nice to me or i got that feeling. i don't know how it relates to my life right now except to say it my just be things that have been on my mind.

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Message: 3

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 22:29:49 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: precognitive dream from nette

Dream Title precognitive dream from nette, the mystic detective

Date of Dream during the week of September 11, 2000

Dream Last year, September 11, 2000:

Nightmares following the birth of Sept. 4 - I am in a high rise and I see an airplane outside get

struck by lightning. It is drifting into flames around tall buildings near my window, Mala? Airlines? As it starts to hit the building I feel pressure all around me and I start to freak out. Why did I have to go through such painful labour only to die minutes later?

In light of Tuesday's tragedy: I can remember the dream and how I felt, looking out of the window and watching the plane from the inside of the building. Mala? Lightning was wrong or misinterpretation of flames.

Comments by Dreamer I had given birth to my first son on September 4, 2000 and in the week that followed had a series of intense dream experiences, all accompanied by strong physical sensations like I felt in this dream, a pressure around my body pulling me down. I am not sure when I had the dream exactly, but I do know I entered it in my computer dream journal on September 11th of last year.

Permission to Comment [yes\\_share\\_comments](#)

Permission Comments I am glad I have found a place to share this dream.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 284

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There are 7 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Never in America  
From: Anonymous
2. Woiseu  
From: Anonymous
3. Finger sliced by cardboard cutter - by JH  
From: Anonymous
4. coming on to me  
From: Anonymous
5. New Dream  
From: Anonymous
6. These are two dreams I had since the 11th. by JB  
From: Anonymous
7. Fighting Back  
From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 08:38:47 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Never in America

Dream Title            Never in America

Date of Dream        8/30

Dream                About two weeks ago I dreamed that I was in a large one story building waiting to board a plane to China. The Chinese began bombing. I could see planes filling the air and bombs were dropping everywhere. I hid under a cot in a back room. I remember being terrified, but also completely stunned that this was happening in the U.S.

The Chinese then began tying the hands of some of the people that were in the front room and taking them away. The rest of us they let go.

I was very shaken by this dream. When I awoke I remembered it vividly.

Comments by Dreamer    This was not a common dream setting or theme for me. The most important feature of the dream was not it's imagery or the action, but the strong emotions I felt. The terror, anguish, and above all the shock and disbelief that this was happening here. That is why I feel the dream was prophetic although the details were very different from actual events. When I awoke Tuesday morning to hear of the events that had occurred I immediately thought of this dream, because the feelings were the same.

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Message: 2

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 08:35:40 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Woiseu

Dream Title            Woiseu

Date of Dream        9/12/01;9/13/01

Dream                I have had 2 nightmares since the attack. The first night was basically many people being rounded up, and being moved in a large ring. We could see the people shooting at us. I think everyone in the dream was female.

My mother was also in the dream, but not involved in helping me. Most of the dream is unorganized.

The next night my dream again included a group I was in, smaller, moving through a dark building. There were spiders. A large one dug it's fangs into my hand. It was inevitable that one would get me because they were all over.

Comments by Dreamer    I often have spiders in my nightmares, they often bite me, and sometimes represent another person - being obvious in the dream..

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Message: 3

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 08:47:36 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Finger sliced by cardboard cutter - by JH

Finger sliced by cardboard cutter - by JH

Before the event I have had several nightmares - that have personal dimensions related to my own challenges, but they also suggest perhaps a keying in to the collective. One dream a week before Sept 11 - was me looking through the inside of a burning plane. As I am in NZ I was of course asleep and dreaming as the terrorism was happening. I dreamed I was amongst dangerous forces - people with very dark eyes. There was a conspiracy. Then I was running in a building trying to escape something terrifying. It felt like Russia. Everything was in a state of collapse. I open a door I expect to be locked and go through to a back door - looking for someone to help me. An Arab man comes towards me and slices my finger slowly and definitely with a cardboard cutter. It was senselessly cruel and unexpected. Most of the night I tossed and turned - waking a lot. I awoke uncharacteristically early and turned on the radio to hear the news. I was stunned.

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Message: 4

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 10:17:17 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: coming on to me

Dream Title            coming on to me  
Date of Dream        9/16/01  
Dream                my friends boyfriend was coming on to me. he kept looking at me and telling me that he wants me  
Comments by Dreamer    one day awhile ago he told my friend i was giving him the eye

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Message: 5

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 14:58:10 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: New Dream

Dream Title            Illegal Seagulls, Emily  
Date of Dream        Saturday, 9/15, 7:00 a.m.  
Dream                I dreamed I was designing a web page for a course and it was a page of road map-like areas and mostly I was trying to fit together the shapes, colors and sizes so they were aesthetically pleasing to me. There was one section toward the top where I had animated seagulls flying to and fro. I asked my brother to look at what I had made and he pointed out I couldn't use the animated seagulls because they were "illegal" and that sort of animation could not be used. I argued that I was taking a course and so it was different, I could use them to show I knew how as I may need to use them in the future. He replied that the newer software

and forms of animation coming out had made this older form obsolete and it would never be used again. I was turning it "off" in my coding and deleting it when I awoke.

Comments by Dreamer I live between Baltimore and Washington and worked at the Pentagon during the 1970's. Currently I'm taking web design courses at the University of Maryland. In another online forum the night before this dream, we were discussing how the plane which crashed into the Pentagon may have been "lost" and only decided on the Pentagon because it happened to be there and the hijackers knew it.

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Message: 6

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 15:37:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: These are two dreams I had since the 11th. by JB

These are two dreams I had since the 11th. by JB

This one was almost exactly 24 hours after the attack (afternoon nap at 3pm South African time). I am walking across a field and I look up and see a low-flying plane. It is painted red and blue. Red on one side with blue stars and blue on the other with red stars. It flies over me and then rears up in the sky and loops over back towards the ground. As it turns above me I know that I must run, but I can't work out which way to run. It hits the ground behind me and debris scatters towards me. I finally start running, uphill, with dream-deadened legs. As I run, I am expecting an explosion behind me.

This one was this morning (Saturday 15th about 6am SA time). I am with my son. Some disaster has killed his entire class at school. I am standing around watching as they are buried. They are all being piled into a single huge coffin. Little toes sticking out of the end of body-bags. I am thinking of how bright and alive they seemed when they visited and wondering how my son is managing to keep functioning. He's quiet, but not upset. I think perhaps he has not yet realised what has happened - or just that it is too enormous to comprehend. I'm really struggling to get my head around the idea of so many dead children.

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Message: 7

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 20:19:30 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Fighting Back

Dream Title Fighting Back- by Bluefoot

Date of Dream 9-14-01

Dream I am at the house I grew up in, there is chaos in the streets with armed terrorists raiding my town and killing people. My house is already full of bodies and everything is broken, looks like... well, a war zone, which it is. Myself and a girl I used to work with are peering out into the street through venetian blinds, hoping terrorists won't see us and come kill

us. I decide to prepare myself. I pick up a broomstick, and a tin can. I start thinking and I want to melt down a lot of lead (not sure where i would get said lead...), pour it into the tin can and set the broomstick in it until it cools and hardens, then use this creation as a mace to bash some terrorist skulls in. I don't have time to do all this, however, because one of them kicks in the door when all i've got is the broomstick. I throw the broomstick at him, he starts throwing knives at me, which i dodge, then he throws some throwing stars, i manage to dodge most of them, catch the rest and throw them back. Then he throws one that gets embedded in my forehead, which hurts. He laughs and says "Now you're dead!" But i'm not dead and i say "Not quite yet...", pull the throwing star out of my skull and throw it back again... Then it moves on to me being pursued by the FBI because they think I am in league with the terrorists. A bit later I run into my ex-girlfriend's father and he tells me how i've ruined the world... the sun is setting, the clouds are burning with big towers of flame.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 285

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. strange dreams  
From: Anonymous
  2. Re: Butterflies/Dates and hours  
From: "kim ben-porat" <babel
  3. Dead Sea/ACPrien  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 09:54:54 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: strange dreams

Dream Title           strange dreams

Date of Dream        11/09/01

Dream                Hi dear, I dreamed Bill Clinton and the first italian minister. Clinton was in holiday with is wife to Italy and the first minister italian wore some sunglasses very funny infact when I woke up I was still laughing. By the way I'm italian.

My email: macolinal Leeds@yahoo.it

Comments by Dreamer    I didn't think about the morning when I woke, but I felt quite different the afternoon when I heard the news.

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Message: 2

Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 14:35:25 -0700

From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

Subject: Re: Butterflies/Dates and hours

It's odd, but for all the terror dreams I had before this abomidable event, now I dreamed of huge butterflies, so large and translucent that they didn;t seem real. The woman friend in my dream was very agitated about everything during the course of this dream, including the butterflies that "someone had let in." Her spouse, on the other hand, was cheerful and asked me to be ready at eight o'clock. I don;t know for what. An odd appearance of dates and hours has been strongly present in my latest dreams. The September 20th has come up twice, with the same dream figures, i might add.

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Message: 3

Date: Sun, 16 Sep 2001 16:05:19 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dead Sea/ACPrien

Dream Title           Dead Sea/ACPrien

Date of Dream         9/6/01, 5 a.m.

Dream                 I am motionless on a dark,steely-grey ocean.It is dead with no waves.The entire scene is dark.I can barely see a shoreline in front of me, when I turn there is another shoreline in

back of me.I feel caught in a vast sea of uncertainty.One shoreline seems a tiny bit closer than the other. I make a decision and swim for it.

Comments by Dreamer    Dream came quick as a flash.Not the usual going morning dream.I had no feeling of connection,only a strong decision to go forward to distant shore.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 286

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. My Death  
From: Anonymous
  2. Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg)  
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 17 Sep 2001 18:37:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: My Death

Dream Title My Death - Dking

Date of Dream 9/17/01 @ 6:00 am

Dream I dream that I went to purchase an outfit at a boutique. When I gave the woman my credit card, she ran it and then informed me that the card was cancelled because of my death. They had receive a check for my outstanding balance. She showed me the check and an invite to the wake that was to be held, tonight, 8/14/01. She also mention that a girlfriend of mine and I have passed away, a week apart. (This girlfriend of mine died last year in June). I went to the wake, I only recognize one person and all the other people I did not recognize. There was a casket but it was closed. The next morning, I was going with my two sisters and a girlfrriend (who I have not seen in 10 years) to a makeup shoot. I was depressed about this people thinking I was dead and all; I wanted to discuss it with my sister, but she was caught up in the makeup shoot. So, I left it alone and said I will tell her later. Then, I woke up. \*\*The conversation with my sisters occurred!! in another state. My girlfriend that I recognized at the wake, the one that died last year and the one that was with me and my sisters going to the makeup shoot all live in the same state; which I now reside.

Comments by Dreamer The dream was unsettling to me. I hope it was not a premonition informing me that I will be passing soon.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments That is fine.

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 17 Sep 2001 18:39:40 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg)

Dream Title Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg)

Date of Dream 9/12/01

Dream A very small dream fragment a few days after the tragedy to our country and the devastation to so many people:

No dialogue...just a close up of Beau Bridges. He looks straight at me (the dreamer) then he's doing something with his hands, below the camera's view. He comes up with an open lipstick tube, and applies it (deftly) to his lips without the use of a mirror. Then he smiles lightly, and looks directly at me again, and smiles as if to say, "This is really important, get it!"

Comments by Dreamer Beautiful bridges. That's what I think we need now. Not the burning bridges that I fear. Here is this masculine man, used to leading. He has power, but he needs

something else. When he applied the lipstick, it was as if he knew that he now needs the feminine side in order to be successful. He is glad to be able to use this part of his power.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 287

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Trying on the 40's/Calico Red  
From: Anonymous
  2. I had a dream about two scyscrapers.  
From: Anonymous
  3. Re: Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg)  
From: "P Ingerson" <pi
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 18 Sep 2001 09:28:54 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Trying on the 40's/Calico Red

Dream Title            Trying on the 40's/Calico Red  
Date of Dream         Sept. 18, 2001@ 1 am  
Dream                 I am in my grandparent's old apartment building in Seattle with some young women. We are on a second level which is a very nice lounge/bar trying on old vintage 40's style outfits. The young women look stunning in them and I take their picture.  
Comments by Dreamer    When I woke up it was clear to me that we are/will be "trying on" what it is like to be in a major war such as WW II. It gave me a sinking feeling.

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Message: 2

Date: Tue, 18 Sep 2001 12:43:23 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: I had a dream about two scyscrapers.

On Mon, 17 Sep 2001 02:59:56 +0100, in alt.dreams you wrote:

A few days before New York lost it's two front teeth I had a dream about two skyscrapers. I remember about 5 to 10 percent of the dream. The content and the fact that it was a significant

and 'dramatic' thought provoking dream. The content that I remember is that for some reason (established in the parts of the dream I don't remember) I had to meet someone on the top (roof, not top floor) of one tower. I had previously been in the other tower (I don't think they were the WTC because the tower I was in before was taller than this one) I rushed around but for some reason couldn't find a way to the top until I found a lift. The problem is, it was a disabled lift (for disabled people) I felt guilty but decided reluctantly to use it. Significant things happened after that, none of which I can remember.

A few days \*after\* New York lost it's two front teeth I had a short dream about simply viewing the planes going into the towers from a camera-type viewpoint. The difference was that two planes went into each tower, that's 4 planes overall.

The reason why I post this is because I have never been in a skyscraper in my life and have never dreamt about even one (let alone two in one dream!) in my life until a few days before the two most famous landmarks in America are no more. I am not superstitious but it is worth noting (and posting) isn't it?

It just occurred to me that IF (and that's a big if) the first dream was a premonition, then maybe the reason I had to get to the top of the tower to meet someone was to warn them that it was about to be hit and that he should warn everyone to get down. And maybe the reason why I had just been in the other tower was because I had warned someone there and that I knew \*both\* towers were in trouble. And maybe the trouble I had getting to the top signifies the fact that people above the plane impacts were trapped.

Out of interest I had a thought on the day the tragedy happened - why weren't there parachutes in the building? It may sound silly but if you think about it makes sense - bear in mind that in the world of safety you can never be too careful and people usually are very careful. now, when people see that it is perfectly safe and possible to parachute from tall buildings, why didn't they put two and two together and place parachutes (maybe in a cupboard) on every floor of a skyscraper in the (unlikely) event that the building catching fire and people above the fire being trapped. (or that someone decides to fly a plane into it, but who knew?)

I thought about that as soon as I saw the people waving white sheets out of the windows of the WTC, I thought "If only they had parachutes. if they were willing to jump \*without\* them then surely they'd be willing to jump with them".

So basically all you need to escape quickly from a doomed building is a brick and a parachute. the brick to break the permanently shut windows. I wonder if this will now happen in skyscrapers? or is there some major flaw in my logic which I have not spotted?

-----

My name it's Peter Loble. If it is relevant I am from Britain, I watched the events as they happened on TV (most people were at work here so heard it on the radio or not at all until afterwards) It was particularly surreal and emotional to see the second tower fall because that happened exactly as the camera was on it. I was also quite shocked to see the apparent civilians

cheering ecstatically in some Middle east country. I have been shocked by the tv-news twice in my whole life. Both in the past few weeks. The first was when I saw people in Northern-Ireland throwing stones and blast bombs at children going to school. The second was the terrorist attacks on America . Both have shown me what hate and ignorance can do . Both have made me want to do something and be involved somehow.

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Message: 3

Date: Tue, 18 Sep 2001 23:39:17 +0100

From: "P Ingerson" <pi

Subject: Re: Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg)

----- Original Message ----- Date: Mon, 17 Sep 2001 18:39:40 -0700 Subject: Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg) || Dream Title Beau Bridges (S.Ginsberg) | Date of Dream 9/12/01 | No dialogue..just a close up of Beau Bridges. He looks straight at me | (the dreamer) then he's doing something with his hands, below the | camera's view. He comes up with an open lipstick tube, and applies | it (deftly) to his lips without the use of a mirror. Then he smiles | lightly, and looks directly at me again, and smiles as if to say, | "This is really important, get it!" || Comments by Dreamer Beautiful bridges. That's what I think we | need now. Not the burning bridges that I fear. Here is this masculine | man, used to leading. He has power, but he needs something else. | When he applied the lipstick, it was as if he knew that he now | needs the feminine side in order to be successful. He is glad to be | able to use this part of his power. |

That was inspiring and beautiful. Thank you for sharing it.

It probably also explains why I've had a couple of dreams this past week about crossdressing. Now I wish I'd posted them here, but it didn't seem worth recording dreams about something so frivolous after so much tragedy in the world.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 282

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Digest Number 281  
From: "Tiffany \* Johnson" <weed\_is\_sold
2. Re: fish  
From: Heratheta
3. Precognitive dream?

From: Anonymous

---

Re: Digest Number 281

---

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. fish  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 12 Sep 2001 19:55:31 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: fish

Dream Title            fish

Date of Dream        9/11/01

Dream                I dreamed of 1 big fish swimming in a body of water like a "pond". This fish was hard to catch. I attempted many times until I caught it with a net. When I got it i cut into pieces (like for cooking).

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: napsterites  
From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

2. Nice Terrorists

From: Anonymous

3. precognitive dream from nette

From: Anonymous

---

---

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 06:06:50 -0700

From: "kim ben-porat" <babel

Subject: Re: napsterites

Richard, the entrance to this site makes it seem formidable, devilish, yuk. What is the attitude of its entries? Is this a satiric greeting or does it express a real sata/insanity of the contents?

-----Original Message----- From: Wilkerson, Richard <rcwilk@dreamgate.com> To: dream-flow@yahogroups.com <dream-flow@yahogroups.com>; dreamstream@topica.com <dreamstream@topica.com>; DreamsRus@onelist.com <DreamsRus@onelist.com> Date: Friday, September 14, 2001 2:50 AM Subject: [dream-flow] Precognitive dream?

>Dream Title           Precognitive dream? Sao >Date of Dream           10:05 AM 9/8/2001  
>Dream                 The following is an excerpt of a post I made at >09-10-01 at 3:12 pm at www.napsterites.net, a private forum of over 400 >music and computer enthusiasts. Unfortunately I cannot just link you to the >post, only members may read posts and to become a member can take up to a >couple of weeks. There is a section of the forum ("The Underground") where >any topic can be discussed and someone started a thread called "what do you >dream?" I made a very long (nearly 10,000 words) reply to this thread, >largely in response to users who had stated that they believed dreams were >simply "wish-fulfillment," and covering many topics, especially >"clairvoyant" dreams. I talked at length about precognitive dreams, freely >admitting that many of my precognitive dreams could be "stretches of the >imagination and coincidence." It included a discussion of what I believe >was a precognitive dream of the OKC bombing as well, the account of which I >may post here later. This excerpt is a very small part of the post, in >which I also spoke about [i]this forum[/i] and provided many links to >threads here to illustrate a number of points and talked a lot about what >I've learned here. The whole thing is a bit sprawling and convoluted even >with editing, but I summed up this first reply with a dream that I had had >the night of the 8th (in red)... (warning: some strong language) >>>>>>To unsubscribe from this group, send an email to: >dream-flow-unsubscribe@egroups.com >>>>>>>Your use of Yahoo! Groups is subject to <http://docs.yahoo.com/info/terms/> >>>>>>

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---

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 12:03:59 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Nice Terroists

Dream Title            Nice Terroists  
Date of Dream        9/13/01 @ 3am-8am  
Dream                Well it started out on a strange and foreign beach with three men i didn't know. Then two of them dissapeared and one skinny,pale and periced one was left. We were strongly attracted to eachother and we then had very uncomfortale sex. Then it fades into a wood paneled room where there are 4 tan men who are deffinately from the middle east. My four month old son is there with me they tell me that they may let me go after they finish making the bomb. It's real dark and damp in this room. Well they tell me i can go but then one of them comes in and says i cant leave they still need a hostage. Then it fades to a large house that has a large stero system playing some music, what kind i can't remember. But there's also this slide/ride type huge thing. Me and about five or six people who are my friends,but i have never met these people, we are playing on this slide thing. One of the guys is my boyfriend we chase eachother and then kiss, i feel content and happy. Then the terroists come back and take me. well some how i then become the guy who was my boyfriend.He runs to try and escape. He jumps out of a bath room window and then on top of a van he falls through the roof of the van and see's me lying there tied up and then we look at eachother, the terroists open the doors on the back of then van and then i wake up.  
Comments by Dreamer    The dream felt really real. I want to say that these terroist were really nice to me or i got that feeling. i don't know how it relates to my life right now except to say it my just be things that have been on my mind.

---

---

Message: 3  
Date: Fri, 14 Sep 2001 22:29:49 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: precognitive dream from nette

Dream Title            precognitive dream from nette, the mystic detective  
Date of Dream        during the week of September 11, 2000  
Dream                Last year, September 11, 2000:

Nightmares following the birth of Sept. 4 - I am in a high rise and I see an airplane outside get struck by lightning. It is drifting into flames around tall buildings near my window, Mala? Airlines? As it starts to hit the building I feel pressure all around me and I start to freak out. Why did I have to go through such painful labour only to die minutes later?

In light of Tuesday's tragedy: I can remember the dream and how I felt, looking out of the window and watching the plane from the inside of the building. Mala? Lightning was wrong or misinterpretation of flames.

Comments by Dreamer I had given birth to my first son on September 4, 2000 and in the week that followed had a series of intense dream experiences, all accompanied by strong physical sensations like I felt in this dream, a pressure around my body pulling me down. I am not sure when I had the dream exactly, but I do know I entered it in my computer dream journal on September 11th of last year.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments I am glad I have found a place to share this dream.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 284

---

There are 7 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Never in America  
From: Anonymous
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  4. coming on to me  
From: Anonymous
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From: Anonymous
  7. Fighting Back  
From: Anonymous
- 
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Message: 1

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 08:38:47 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Never in America

Dream Title Never in America

Date of Dream 8/30

Dream                    About two weeks ago I dreamed that I was in a large one story building waiting to board a plane to China. The Chinese began bombing. I could see planes filling the air and bombs were dropping everywhere. I hid under a cot in a back room. I remember being terrified, but also completely stunned that this was happening in the U.S.

The Chinese then began tying the hands of some of the people that were in the front room and taking them away. The rest of us they let go.

I was very shaken by this dream. When I awoke I remembered it vividly.

Comments by Dreamer    This was not a common dream setting or theme for me. The most important feature of the dream was not it's imagery or the action, but the strong emotions I felt. The terror, anguish, and above all the shock and disbelief that this was happening here. That is why I feel the dream was prophetic although the details were very different from actual events. When I awoke Tuesday morning to hear of the events that had occurred I immediately thought of this dream, because the feelings were the same.

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Message: 2

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 08:35:40 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Woiseu

Dream Title            Woiseu

Date of Dream        9/12/01;9/13/01

Dream                    I have had 2 nightmares since the attack. The first night was basically many people being rounded up, and being moved in a large ring. We could see the people shooting at us. I think everyone in the dream was female.

My mother was also in the dream, but not involved in helping me. Most of the dream is unorganized.

The next night my dream again included a group I was in, smaller, moving through a dark building. There were spiders. A large one dug it's fangs into my hand. It was inevitable that one would get me because they were all over.

Comments by Dreamer    I often have spiders in my nightmares, they often bite me, and sometimes represent another person - being obvious in the dream..

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Message: 3

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 08:47:36 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Finger sliced by cardboard cutter - by JH

Finger sliced by cardboard cutter - by JH

Before the event I have had several nightmares - that have personal dimensions related to my own challenges, but they also suggest perhaps a keying in to the collective. One dream a week before Sept 11 - was me looking through the inside of a burning plane. As I am in NZ I was of course asleep and dreaming as the terrorism was happening. I dreamed I was amongst dangerous forces - people with very dark eyes. There was a conspiracy. Then I was running in a building trying to escape something terrifying. It felt like Russia. Everything was in a state of collapse. I open a door I expect to be locked and go through to a back door - looking for someone to help me. An Arab man comes towards me and slices my finger slowly and definitely with a cardboard cutter. It was senselessly cruel and unexpected. Most of the night I tossed and turned - waking a lot. I awoke uncharacteristically early and turned on the radio to hear the news. I was stunned.

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Message: 4

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 10:17:17 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: coming on to me

Dream Title coming on to me

Date of Dream 9/16/01

Dream my friends boyfriend was coming on to me. he kept looking at me and telling me that he wants me

Comments by Dreamer one day awhile ago he told my friend i was giving him the eye

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Message: 5

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 14:58:10 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: New Dream

Dream Title Illegal Seagulls, Emily

Date of Dream Saturday, 9/15, 7:00 a.m.

Dream I dreamed I was designing a web page for a course and it was a page of road map-like areas and mostly I was trying to fit together the shapes, colors and sizes so they were aesthetically pleasing to me. There was one section toward the top where I had animated seagulls flying to and fro. I asked my brother to look at what I had made and he pointed out I couldn't use the animated seagulls because they were "illegal" and that sort of animation could not be used. I argued that I was taking a course and so it was different, I could use them to show I knew how as I may need to use them in the future. He replied that the newer software and forms of animation coming out had made this older form obsolete and it would never be used again. I was turning it "off" in my coding and deleting it when I awoke.

Comments by Dreamer I live between Baltimore and Washington and worked at the Pentagon during the 1970's. Currently I'm taking web design courses at the University of

Maryland. In another online forum the night before this dream, we were discussing how the plane which crashed into the Pentagon may have been "lost" and only decided on the Pentagon because it happened to be there and the hijackers knew it.

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Message: 6

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 15:37:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: These are two dreams I had since the 11th. by JB

These are two dreams I had since the 11th. by JB

This one was almost exactly 24 hours after the attack (afternoon nap at 3pm South African time). I am walking across a field and I look up and see a low-flying plane. It is painted red and blue. Red on one side with blue stars and blue on the other with red stars. It flies over me and then rears up in the sky and loops over back towards the ground. As it turns above me I know that I must run, but I can't work out which way to run. It hits the ground behind me and debris scatters towards me. I finally start running, uphill, with dream-deadened legs. As I run, I am expecting an explosion behind me.

This one was this morning (Saturday 15th about 6am SA time). I am with my son. Some disaster has killed his entire class at school. I am standing around watching as they are buried. They are all being piled into a single huge coffin. Little toes sticking out of the end of body-bags. I am thinking of how bright and alive they seemed when they visited and wondering how my son is managing to keep functioning. He's quiet, but not upset. I think perhaps he has not yet realised what has happened - or just that it is too enormous to comprehend. I'm really struggling to get my head around the idea of so many dead children.

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Message: 7

Date: Sat, 15 Sep 2001 20:19:30 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Fighting Back

Dream Title            Fighting Back- by Bluefoot

Date of Dream        9-14-01

Dream                I am at the house I grew up in, there is chaos in the streets with armed terrorists raiding my town and killing people. My house is already full of bodies and everything is broken, looks like... well, a war zone, which it is. Myself and a girl I used to work with are peering out into the street through venetian blinds, hoping terrorists won't see us and come kill us. I decide to prepare myself. I pick up a broomstick, and a tin can. I start thinking and I want to melt down a lot of lead (not sure where i would get said lead...), pour it into the tin can and set the broomstick in it until it cools and hardens, then use this creation as a mace to bash some terrorist skulls in. I don't have time to do all this, however, because one of them kicks in the

door when all i've got is the broomstick. I throw the broomstick at him, he starts throwing knives at me, which i dodge, then he throws some throwing stars, i manage to dodge most of them, catch the rest and throw them back. Then he throws one that gets embedded in my forehead, which hurts. He laughs and says "Now you're dead!" But i'm not dead and i say "Not quite yet...", pull the throwing star out of my skull and throw it back again... Then it moves on to me being pursued by the FBI because they think I am in league with the terrorists. A bit later I run into my ex-girlfriend's father and he tells me how i've ruined the world... the sun is setting, the clouds are burning with big towers of flame.

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

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