

# ELECTRIC DREAMS

November 2001

Volume #8 Issue #11



Special Issue: Online Dream Sharing

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

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Download a Cover for this Issue!  
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by Elizabeth Diaz

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

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

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

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Editor's Notes

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Welcome to the November issue of Electric Dreams, your portal to dreams and dreaming online.

This month we are focusing on dream sharing online. The core of this issue will be a transcript from a real dream group. Usually these groups are closed and the information shared very confidential. But once each year we ask the group's permission to anonymously re-print the transcripts. The moderator's instructions, the dream, the questions, comments, and the replies are all included. This will allow others to better understand the process and perhaps join the group or start their own.

Phyllis Howing has provided this transcript "Black Hole" from a recent Electric Dreams/DreamGate DreamWheel and we are in debt to her and the group for opening up this special session.

We recognize that there are many different ways to share dreams online besides the venues we offer, and the Electric Dreams e-zine has done its utmost to promote a wide variety of dream sharing online. From annual dream swarms, to local meetings to websites, to conferences and other events, the EDreams e-zine has provided almost a decade of support and networking for the online dream movement. There isn't enough room to compare all these styles of dream sharing, but in this issue I did want to compare a couple of groups similar to the DreamWheel. I have included a comparison of three dream sharing groups online, the DreamWheel, DreamChatters and DreamShare. Please see "Three Asynchronous Dream Sharing Communities: Contrasts and Comparisons"

Also, the first great pioneer of online dreamwork, John W. Herbert, Ph. D., offers us an article this month originally published in a special issue of the ASD Dream Time magazine on the variety of venues that can be used for dream sharing in his talk "Reflections on Online Dream Groups."

How members and moderators conduct themselves in a group is always an issue as dream material can be very personal and sensitive. If you are planning to run a dreamgroup, we highly recommend reading about the issue of ethics in sharing dreams in "Developing Your Own Dreamwork Ethics." I have included in this article the ethics template

developed for ASD by Ed Kellogg that you can use to quickly develop your own ethics statement.

Dreamwork can be deepened and supported by theoretical, conceptual and historical study. I originally developed the DreamGate History of Dreams course as a support for the DreamWheel, but the general breadth of the course works well with individual work as well. In the article "The DreamGate Course on the History of Dreams" I explore how this all works and more about using courses to support the practice of dreamwork.

Our news directory, Peggy Coats, from dreamtree.com, has gathered dreaming news from around the world, events, conferences, and seminars. If you have news items about dreams and dreaming for Peggy, send them to her at [pcoats@dreamtree.com](mailto: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.

The Annual Dream Swarm will be rather informal this year. Usually we get together and swarm around the Net, visiting old dream friends and sites, and making new connections and dream friends. I hope to see you all online and we can meet for the swarm at the ASD Bulletin Board. However, the focus this year will be in updating the Electric Dreams Resource Page on dreams and dreaming. Stop by, see what's missing and send that in to me!

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

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

Many thanks to Elizabeth Diaz for this cover!

|Read more about Liz in the Dream Airing

Hey, the Call for Papers Deadline for the 2002 ASD Conference in Boston is December 31, 2001, so be sure to stop by, download and fill out the form to get your presentation in on time. Hope to see you there!

<http://www.asdreams.org/2002>

NEXT MONTH: Robert Moss and Dream Pilots, Jeremy Taylor on Terror in Dreams, Stan Kulikowski ii on temporal features of a dream log, and more dreams related to the S11 tragedy.

-Richard Wilkerson

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Dream Airing:  
News, Notes and Events

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Cover Art for Electric Dreams, November 2001  
<http://dreamgate.hypermart.net/ed-covers/ed8-11cov.jpg>

"The inspiration for the cover graphic came from a dream fragment. In the dream I added a butterfly image to a website I was working on in real life at the time. I had placed it on a black background and at the angel you see on the cover. The colors of the butterfly are virtually the same as in the dream." EDiaz

Elizabeth Diaz is a member of the Association for the Study of Dreams and a web designer. She can be reached at [EDreamDesigns@aol.com](mailto:EDreamDesigns@aol.com) for graphic design work or at <http://www.e-dreamdesigns.com/>

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Survey online: Digital Objects

Are you having dreams about computers?

There is a collision that is taking place between technology and humanity. This survey is interested in how the analog human dreams about digital objects, about robots, cyborgs, androids and other beings and scenarios that look at the human-machine interface. Be sure to drop off your computer dreams and fill out the survey at:  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/computers/>

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Mutual Dream Healing Circle

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Dreamshare members ( a moderated, egalitarian on-line group for exploring the life and meanings of the dream-world) have initiated a dream-healing concentration, to be held in the consciousness of participants on the night of the 21st. of each month. Before going to sleep at night, please hold the thought, prayer, or concentration in your consciousness of bringing healing energy to those who have so requested. you may use whatever practices are important or helpful to you in effecting this healing state.

There will be a list of names or circumstances of those who have specifically requested to be included in our thoughts and prayers. Please observe the general decorum of distance healing work in many traditions and do not add anyone to the list without his or her express approval...you may wish to hold in your consciousness someone else you know who is in need of healing energy and send them that energy, but please do respect everyone's rights to self-determination and privacy. my feeling is that someone who has asked you for thoughts and prayers can be included here as well.

Feel free to contact Judith, c/o <dreamshare-owner@yahoogroups.com> if you would like to be included in the list or for more information.

On awakening, you may wish to pay special attention to recalling your dreams and, if you wish, you may submit them to <Dreamshare-owner@yahoogroups.com> for inclusion on our list.

Anyway, that's about it for now. Take care, Judith

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An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange  
By Lucy Gillis

The following is adapted from a presentation given by Robert Waggoner at the Association for the Study of Dreams conference held in July 2001.

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Lucid Dreaming and the Deceased  
by Robert Waggoner

Over the years I have noticed that when experienced lucid dreamers are asked, "How has lucid dreaming changed you or your view of the world?", many of them respond by saying that lucid dreaming has completely reduced their fear of death. In fact, some lucid dreamers respond that they have virtually no fear of death.

At first glance, the connection between lucid dreaming and losing the fear of death seems to be a very tenuous one at best. But it is a connection that comes via deep experience, as lucid dreamers discover that their conscious awareness, curiosity, personal focus and intent can exist in a wonderfully alive and active mental form and a fascinating mental environment of deep sensation and meaning.

As lucid dreamers uncover deeper and broader lucid experiences, they often question that "IF" one can exist in a mental form in a mental environment, then upon Death (the physical event) when one obviously loses any physical function, is it possible that they would adopt something like this mental form which exists in the mental environment? And would their identity continue in this afterdeath state, similar to its existence as a mental form existing in a mental environment of lucid dreaming?

Tibetan Buddhists have asserted a clear connection between lucid dreaming and the afterdeath experience. In his book, *The Tibetan Yogas of Dream and Sleep*, Tenzin Wangyal Rinpoche states repeatedly that "All the dream and sleep practices are, on one level, preparations for death." (p.181). Similarly, a close reading of *The Tibetan Book of Living and Dying* by Sogyal Rinpoche in Chapter 18 "The Bardo of Becoming" with a subsection entitled "The Mental Body" shows significant parallels between the state of lucid dreaming and a lucid dreamer's abilities and that of a deceased person in the state of the bardo.

But even if one concurs that there are striking similarities between lucid dreaming and the bardo of becoming, how could one investigate the possible linkage between lucid dreaming and the after death experience further and see if there is a deeper basis than historical anecdotes, religious traditions, and correlation of experience? The answer is, when lucid, set up an experiment and try to obtain information from the deceased. This is what I did in lucid dream about 18 months after my father's passing.

April 20-21, 1999 "Talking To My Dead Father" -- Lucid Dream.

"The dream scene is basically like a dark stage. Suddenly I see a golden wood ladder right in front of me, hanging in the air. I can see the polished wood gleaming and the thin grain lines on the wood. Suddenly I see a foot and then another and look up -- I recognize my dad is coming down the gold ladder. I realize, "Hey, Dad is dead" and think, "well, then this is a dream". In my lucidity, I am a bit surprised by his bad haircut, and grin at the absurdity of not getting a good haircut in the afterdeath state! He looks about 60 years old and very healthy, even though he passed on at 82.

I think that since he's dead, I'll ask him some questions about death. He tells me that he is doing fine. Then I ask, "Dad. Tell me, when do you think Mrs. X will die?" He looks at me and says "Oh, she will probably die in 2 to 6 years." (In my dream journal, I have written 'heart' but I can't recall if he said she'd have heart problems. To the best of my knowledge she has never been bothered by heart problems.) I ask him some other questions. He says something like the coming months may be challenging for our family, but that we can make it. I get the feeling that August will be the most difficult. He also tells me firmly that I need to be more compassionate and understanding of one family member (as if to say that I know better). He has some other advice but upon awakening, this is all I recall. I felt very pleased to see him."

As a postscript, the information provided about Mrs. X was very interesting. Almost two years later, Mrs. X went to the hospital in March 2001, complaining of shortness of breath. It took the doctors a few weeks to diagnose the problem, and they told her she had a rare, heart problem, in which the muscles of the heart begin to thicken and can't keep up with the supply of blood, so the blood backs up into the lungs

and creates a shortness of breath. They said her veins and arteries were very healthy, and prescribed medication to help her heart. Prior to this, she had never evidenced heart problems.

Similarly, within a month or two of this dream, my sister's house in Kansas was barely missed by a tornado that destroyed nearby houses and severely damaged her roof. And I took seriously his admonition to be more compassionate and understanding to a family member, resulting in a much healthier relationship.

My point in writing this is to express the solace and warmth that I felt from my dreams, as they prepared me for my father's death, and then helped me afterwards in the realization that some part of his spirit carries on and continues to care for our family. For me, lucidity is a wonderful platform from which to experiment on the deep questions of life. Lucidity has the ability to show us that we can happily exist in a mental form in a mental environment and find meaning, joy and wonder in the lucid state. If upon our physical death and the loss of our physical functions, we adopt this mental form of our lucid dreams, then what? Though I may grieve that the deceased and I are no longer sharing the same environment, I can not grieve that one's consciousness has been forever extinguished. The light of that consciousness lingers on, and I feel that we can meet it in the beautiful and awesome world of dreams.

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

TheLucidDreamExchange-subscribe@yahoogroups.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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## Reflections on Online Dream Groups

John W. Herbert, Ph. D.

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The advent of global communication via the Internet has brought many changes to the extent to which information can be shared, and it has also changed our sense of community. We are no longer bound by geographical constraints but are linked by communal interests. Electronic communication provides us with many ways with which to share these various interests, and dreamwork has been one area that has proven to be very suitable for this emerging medium.

I would like to share my personal experiences in conducting online dream groups. I was a student at Saybrook Graduate School in San Francisco, in a program leading to a Ph.D. in Psychology. My interest has been focused on studying the viability of conducting "Group Dreamwork Utilizing Computer Mediated Communication." The dreamwork was based on the "If it were my dream" approach.

Initially, a face-to-face group's sharing was recorded at a Saybrook conference, where a breakfast group met for dreamwork. Posting an inquiry to the alt.dreams news group, I recruited members who were willing to join in a pilot study. I sent them the dreamer's dream and asked them to pretend it were their own and share thoughts and feelings.

I tallied the group members' responses to the dreamer and the dreamer's comments back to the group, subjecting them to a chi-square analysis. The results confirmed that the communication of the e-mail computer mediated group produced more meaningful comments useful to the dreamer than did the face-to-face group.

None of the computer group were experienced dreamworkers. To me, this was especially significant, because in many cases, both groups used similar language, but the volume of responses for the computer group was much larger. The results have to be viewed with caution, because I think one major advantage of the electronic communication is time. A face-to-face group is always limited by time, but communication by e-mail allows members a much longer period to reflect before responding.

Assured that dreamwork was possible by e-mail, I designed ways of working with dreams online, and studied electronic group dreamwork using bulletin boards, e-mail, public forums, and chat rooms, both public and private.

#### Categories Of Electronic Dreamwork

There are four broad categories for electronic group dreamwork:

<POSTINGS>	PUBLIC	-----	PRIVATE
DELAYED	::	Bulletin Board	E-Mail/Dream Wheel
REAL TIME	::	Auditorium/Chat	Chat Room

#### Postings

After the protocol for online group dreamwork was developed, all postings followed the general pattern of a call for the formation of a dream group, a call for a dream to be shared, and the establishment of an agreed-upon schedule for the various segments of the dreamwork: posting the dream, questions and answers needed to clarify dream content, group members' sharing their "if it were my dream" comments, the dreamer's feedback (voluntary) to the group, and additional discussion if the dreamer wished to have it.

#### Bulletin Board Format: Delayed Public

The first groups that were formed were in response to postings on commercial services such as GENie, Delphi, Prodigy, the WELL, and Comuserve. The majority of the dreamwork, however, was conducted on America Online, and particularly on Seniornet, a subset of AOL.

A major advantage of bulletin boards is that they can provide an educational function. One can set up sub-classifications for different interests, the topics usually remain visible for a some period of time, and those new to group dreamwork can read sequential postings and get an idea of how the process works. Lurkers can learn about the protocol.

Disadvantages of a bulletin board are that there is no privacy, and one has little control over what is posted. Periodic reminders were necessary about NOT using "I think your dream means" attitudes. In addition, the postings are subject to the software whims of the host. On several occasions the AOL software swept away postings on the bulletin board, and special efforts were required to reestablish the topics.

All the dreamwork followed an "If it were my dream" approach, and it always took a little more work to guide newcomers through the steps. The initial groups took a few sessions to become comfortable with the process. The task of a moderator was similar in both groups, except that it was always a delicate task to get new participants to be aware of the importance of using the "If it were my dream" approach.

It was necessary to provide anonymity and to establish timetables. Organizational effort was required. The groups needed about 12 days for the whole process, generally allowing 2 - 3 days for most segments. Although all the dreamers were comfortable with the provided anonymity, occasionally sensitive issues required special handling. At such times, I acted as a go-between for the dreamer and re-posting his or her remarks under a pseudonym.

Anonymity did not matter for most members, but was of concern to members who frequently posted to other AOL topic areas. Apparently their personal situations were occasionally known to members in the other topic areas (where they posted under their regular logon names), and they therefore preferred anonymity for the dreamwork. AOL's members could choose up to 5 screen names, and if a name was "unprofiled," there was no published information associated with it.

Within the groups, however, group members shared their real or "regular logon" names by private e-mail communication. Group members were therefore known to each other. Dreamer feedback information was also often shared by e-mail.

E-Mail Format: Delayed Private

It was a natural transition to move from bulletin boards to e-mail. Most members preferred providing feedback by e-mail, so groups were run using e-mail only. With e-mail,

participation was expanded to more than just AOL's membership. It was at this stage that many ASD members joined the process.

There are two methods for a moderator to process e-mail communications. Individual group members can send posts directly to the moderator, who then assembles them and makes one collected post to all group members. A lot of work is required to act as the clearing house for e-mail postings, but the advantage is that a moderator can make suggestions to newcomers concerning revisions to phrasing before their final posting is made. This method is very supportive of new members. The usual method is for each member to send multiple copies to all other group members

E-Mail offers privacy. Anonymity was never a problem with e-mail. And obviously, anyone with an e-mail address can participate in a group.

Dream Wheels: Delayed Private

Dream Wheels are suitable for group dreamwork and utilize a Majordomo or Listserv type program where any posting to the listserv address is seen by all members. Usually a request to join a group is sent to a moderator who subscribes the member. Currently Richard Wilkerson's website at [dreamgate.com](http://dreamgate.com) hosts Dream Wheels.

Jeremy Taylor's Dream Show

America Online contracted with Jeremy Taylor to host a Dream Show. His Dream Show area contained open bulletin boards, topics of general information and a link to the hour-long live dream show, which, for the majority of the show's life (over a year and 3/4), was held in an auditorium, but it was later shifted to chat rooms. The real time dreamwork was entirely different. Jeremy, as the host, was always very busy.

Auditoriums: Real Time Public

As members joined the auditorium, they were placed in multiple electronic rows of approximately 10 members per row, and they could chat amongst themselves, that is, individual row postings were seen by all members in that particular row. Occasionally rows could discuss dreams submitted to the row by one of the row members.

Postings from the stage were seen by all members of all rows. Any member of the audience could communicate with the host by sending a question or comment to that host. The host had to decide which questions or comments were to be made visible to all the audience, and those were relayed for all to see.

The number of auditorium visitors varied substantially depending upon whether AOL had proper signposts directing members to the location. Initially, daily participation varied between 100 to 120, but when the signposts were missing, membership would drop. The location of the auditorium was changed and later the format was moved to a chat room.

#### Chat Room: Real Time Public

A chat room is different than an auditorium. Any posting by any member is seen by all, and the communication in a chat room depends upon the agreed upon protocol of that room. A formal protocol provides an orderly environment but requires that permission be obtained before posting a question or comment.

Formal protocol, however, would have undoubtedly restrained the spontaneity of questions and comments, so a "semi-formal" protocol was chosen. At first, participants were so busy greeting each other that it was difficult to get down to work. Once the members became familiar with the protocol, it was easier, but it still took a lot of work for both the host and co-hosts to maintain order.

The second chat room was a very difficult location to work with, because it was scheduled for a specific hour between two other topics. One therefore had to contend with left-over members from the first show, and early arrivals for the second show. In spite of the administrative difficulties, excellent dream sharing still took place.

#### Chat Room: Real Time Private

A wonderful example of successful continuing online group dreamwork sprang from Jeremy Taylor's Dream Show. Immediately after the show was terminated, 16 participants decided to continue dreamwork and created a private room on AOL where real-time meetings were held once a week. That group is still in existence now, although the numbers have

dropped, core members still meet twice a week, on Wednesday mornings for one hour and Sunday evenings for two hours. As one might expect, they are all remarkably good dreamworkers.

#### Websites

There are also many dream related websites available for inspection and/or participation using a browser such as Netscape's Navigator or Microsoft's Explorer. There is a wide variety in the quality of postings on different websites. Links to many of these sites can be found at Richard Wilkerson's <[www.Dreamgate.com](http://www.Dreamgate.com)>.

#### THE FUTURE: ISP COMMUNITIES

I believe that the emerging ISP communities such as Yahoo's Clubs, Geocities' Neighborhoods, or Sixdegrees Channels will be able to provide excellent operating locations for group dreamwork. Accessible to anyone with a browser, communities can be set up to provide either delayed public areas for posting general information, or private delayed BB areas or real-time meeting areas, similar to AOL's private chat rooms.

One can conduct or join in remarkable dreamwork online. It takes work, but I'd encourage all to support, participate in, or create areas for responsible dreamwork.

John W. Herbert, Ph. D.  
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Reprinted with permission from ASD Dream Time 17(3) (2000).  
Reflections on Online Dream Groups. John W. Herbert, Ph. D.

Also, see John Herbert's Dissertation on this subject:  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/herbert>

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Three Asynchronous Dream Sharing Communities  
Contrasts and Comparisons

Richard Wilkerson

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In this article I would like to give newcomers to dreaming online a quick comparison of three great e-mail listserv dreamgroups online, the Electric Dreams DreamWheel, DreamShare, and DreamChatters.

DreamChatters

[dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com)

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

DreamChatters, hosted by Victoria Quinton, offers a list that is probably the most recognizable to those who participate in discussion groups online. There is an open format where any topic on dreams and dreaming can be discussed, from how to obtain lucidity in dreaming to questions about the specific meaning of a personal dream. Victoria is a great host as she is connected with many of the dream organizations online, including the Association for the Study of Dreams, Electric Dreams, DreamGate, DreamTree and others. Victoria brings in the big dreamers, famous dream personages from around the world. Its not unusual to hear from Robert Van de Castle, Henry Reed, Rita Dwyer, Alan Siegel, and many others. Victoria also brings in topics for discussion from the most current issues in the dream field. There is also a feeling of welcome and friendliness for people that are new to dreams and dreaming.

Dreamwork Notes: One can work on a dream at several levels on this list. Some people send in dreams and simply ask others to comment. Sometimes people ask how to interpret a dream and get advice from the group. Other times there is a focus on a particular symbol or image. The list uses the "Village Elders" approach to ethics. There isn't any direct moderation on the list, but when someone is being inappropriate the older members of the list will chime in with their opinions and suggestions. What I really like is that I can talk about things that other dreamer's recognize and understand in the world of dreams, like flying in dreams, or special terrors, or lucidity or psi dreaming. That is, like the BADG (2) group offline, DreamChatters online is like a Dream Club where people who know a lot about dreaming mingle with those who don't, but they all talks dreams.

Since the group ethos allows for just about any process, one may feel a bit lonely at time when no one responds to a dream, or overwhelmed with participants come out of the woodwork and say pretty bizarre things about your dream.

Still, the over-all effect creates social bonding among the participants and the list is a major contribution to the global dreamwork movement.

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The DreamWheel

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/dreamwheel>

[dreamwheel-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamwheel-subscribe@yahoogroups.com)

[dreamwheel-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamwheel-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com)

The DreamWheel is a highly moderated dream group that follows a very specific process. (See a full transcript of a group in this issue of Electric Dreams) The group members are asked to send dreams into the moderator who picks one and has the group focus on this one dream (randomly at times, in order after the initial group has started). Members must all read the ethics statement before joining.

The process consists of a question phase and a comment phase. During the question phase, the group may ask clarifying questions (what color was the jacket, where were you during the rainstorm?) but not questions that call for interpretation on the part of the dreamer (What does the color of the jacket mean? Why did it rain?). The dreamer may or may not reply as he/she wishes. The moderator watches for the question period to fall off and then starts the comment phase.

During the comment phase, the participants are asked to take the dream as their own and reply in the "...if this were my dream" or "...in my dream" style. Again, the dreamer may or may not wish to reply, but are invited to do so. The moderator makes closing statements, sometimes summaries, and then moves on to the next dream. Sometimes a questionnaire is sent out to the group to offset the balance of power held by the moderator.

DreamWork Notes: This process is very good for teaching and deepening one's interpretive skills, and research (1) has shown that for the dreamer, this method yields more satisfying intuitive understanding than face-to-face groups. On the other hand, the process does not leave a lot of room for general chit chat, which often forms the basis of wider discussions leading to social bonds. That is, it's a little hard to make friends in this process, even though you can deeply effect and change another person's life. I have

found this is also very time consuming and takes a lot of work. Even if you are commenting on someone else's dream, since the style is to take the dream as your own, you will be doing a lot of your own psychological work. We have found that encouraging students to become moderators and/or start their own groups often off-sets the burn-out that can occur. We also use DreamWheel as a teaching group for the DreamGate History of Dreaming classes and find that this supplemental hands-on group for students an excellent teaching group.

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DreamShare

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/dreamshare>

[dreamshare-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamshare-subscribe@yahoogroups.com)

[dreamshare-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamshare-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com)

This group began at Jeremy Taylor's website and is still highly influenced by his work and dreamwork ethos. This means that they follow the "If this were my dream..." style of dreamwork and see the dream and its interpretations as always serving healing and/or wholeness.

The feeling and process of this group is somewhat between the DreamWheel and DreamChatters. A small, dedicated group oversee the process and guide the discussion of dreams along. Several dreams may be discussed at the same time and side topics of symbol exploration, healing rituals and mutual dream events often occur. This creates a very tightly knit community which means emotions can sometimes flare as values collide. Older members of the group often discuss the problems that arise and they will often draw on other dreamworkers outside the group and other resources to resolve the problems.

Dreamwork Notes: DreamShare is a good list for applying and practicing dreamwork in the real world. The DreamWheel tends to focus on technique, and is highly recommended as a teaching group and for very serious dreamworkers. DreamChatters is a place to occasionally share a dream or help someone else with a dream, but geared more to discussing dreaming in general. People who come to DreamShare have some very real-world issues and often spend some serious time discussing them. They offer the focus of a small community and the benefits (and struggles) this can bring.

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Just as a final note on all these communities, I want to say that the above characterizations are just that, characterizations. The DreamWheel often gets very loose and personal and develops a group feeling and DreamChatters develops very intimate groups and DreamShare can be fun and playful. Further, the asynchronous nature of these groups liberates you from having to pick just ONE. You can JOIN THEM ALL. Many people \*are\* on all of these groups!

#### REFERENCES & CITATIONS

(1) Herbert, John W. (2000). Group Dreamwork Utilizing Computer Mediated Communication: A Dissertation Submitted to the Faculty of Saybrook Graduate School in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirements for the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Psychology. Saybrook Graduate School. Copyright 2000 John W. Herbert. All rights reserved.

(2) BADG Bay Area Dreamworkers Group. This is an informal, non-hierarchical group in the San Francisco - Bay Area (California) which I have found one can chat about what its like to be in the dream world. That is, someone may say "Hey do you ever have problems with wires during dream flights?" and someone else will say "Yes, and they always seem to be powerlines." That is, the open chit-chat allows discussion of shared experience at a level not offered by strict procedural groups.

Sample Session - Herbert  
<http://users.aol.com/john0417/dmgrp/dg16.html>

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

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

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

To read John Herbert's research work comparing face to face groups with online groups, go to  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/herbert/>

For a quick history and summary of this work, see:  
Wilkerson, R. & Herbert, J. (1995). John Herbert and the Internet Group Dreamwork . Electric Dreams 2(6)  
[http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/articles\\_rcw/ed2-6jh.htm](http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/articles_rcw/ed2-6jh.htm)

For a longer history of the DreamWheel  
Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (Winter, 1997). A History of Dream Sharing in Cyberspace - Part I The Association for the Study of Dreams Newsletter 14(1).  
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/cyberphile/rcwasd05.htm>

Jeremy Taylor's Website and Dreamwork Ethics  
<http://www.jeremytaylor.com>

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Online Dream Group Transcript: "Black Hole"

Phyllis Howing and Richard Wilkerson

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Great things are happening on the DreamWheel, so we thought we'd reprint the full transcript of a recent memorable session. In the DreamWheel online dream sharing group, members take turns presenting dreams for the group to work with, and the dream that came up just after the September 11 terrorist attacks happened to be particularly intense and timely. The dreamer, "Savannah," and all who participated in the session showed a remarkable willingness to enter the "Black Hole" and share their thoughts and feelings. We thank them for agreeing to have their contributions reprinted here under pen names, so that others may see how the process works.



2. Questions about how any "real" people or places in the dream differed from their "real" presentation in daytime life, for example:

a. (who/what was recognisable) Who is the "he" that grabbed the jacket? Do you know him? Is the place where this happened to you recognisable?

b. (how does the "familiar" differ) Was Bill's jacket the same in the dream as in your daytime life? If not, how was it different in the dream?

3. Questions about what a person/object/action etc means for the dream ego. You can ask something like: "What would the dream (plus name) have thought of the person/object/action etc". This makes sure that the emphasis remains on the dream and the dream ego rather than switching it to the daytime ego (who may have very different views upon the matter!).

Dreamers in reply:

If and when you reply to the questions, do so only to clarify the dream. Try to avoid interpretations at this point. If it is not clear from the dream how to answer a question, simply say it was not clear.

[Moderator's note: While we instruct participants to restrict their questions to the format outlined above, which asks for clarification questions only, the moderator can allow other types of questions to be introduced into the process. The key here, we feel, is that the dreamer remain in full control of the process. As long as the dreamer understands that he/she can just as easily \*not\* answer a question, then variation on the guidelines seems to fit within our ethical framework (see Ethics Statement at: <http://www.asdreams.org/idxaboutus.htm>). Other times the moderator may "bring to everyone's attention" that a particular question has slipped from a question into an agenda or advice to the dreamer. Again, the key is whether the advice limits and imposes values on the dreamer, or, as is the case here, simply offers some alternatives the dreamer may or may not take. Obviously, too much of this would distract from the process.]

.....

Savannah's dream: "Black Hole"

I became real sleepy, so I went to bed. I have a sleep disorder, so whenever the sleep come down on me, I go for it. I closed my eyes, and I felt like I was asleep, but I can't say that I was asleep or awake. Almost immediately, I

felt myself being pulled real fast into a black tunnel, which seems to have a few small white dots, like sand, scattered around, but not white enough to illuminate the darkness. The darkness is very scary. I am moving so fast, in spiraling motions. However, I am not going up or down, just moving across in a horizontal position. In hindsight, the darkness seems to be in space.

When I tried to stop myself and turn around, I felt something getting into my bed behind me. It presses against my back real hard, and moves on top of me. I was lying on my left side facing the door, towards the north side. I tried to move the cover back so I could get my legs out of the bed, but I felt it pressing down on me with more force. I tried very hard, but was unable to get up. The harder I fought it, the harder it pressed against me. It seems to be trying to get into my body, and some of it managed to get inside my face and moved around like it was a huge lump. I tried hard to force it out of me by waking up. When I couldn't wake up, I begin talking to this nameless force on top of me, and partly in side of me. I asked it to let me up. I didn't speak with my vocal voice, but I heard myself talking to this force. It did not answer, just kept trying to get inside me and force me through the tunnel.

I admit I was curious to find out what was on the other side of the black hole. However, my fear of it stopped me.

In summary, I was caught between the realities of being asleep and awake at the same time. I was very much aware of what was happening. But I was unable to pass from one to the other on my own. I don't know how much time passes, but it seem to be happening real fast. The only way I was able to come out of it was because, the telephone rings, then I got up immediately.

This dream like thing has happened twice this week, and over the years. The only way I get out of it, is, if someone wakes me or I hear a noise from the outside of my dream. This has caused me to have a lot of insomnia problems over the years. Because it's the only dream that I have a vivid memory of and can recant it in details.

I must add, that the dream has evolved. When I was younger, the entity, or whatever you call that force, use to come through the door and get on top of me & and proceeds to ride

me. Now, it's right near my bed and always enter me from behind, and I am always lying on my side to the north.

Now there is more I don't mind sharing if someone can enlighten me about this things. I promise you, you won't be bored by my forthcoming.

~~~~~  
From: Antonius

Hi

How long have you had this dream?

Is there any special periods when this dream is more frequent?

Are there any other feelings than being scared of the darkness when you move through the darkness?

How does it feel when the force tries to get into you and how do you fight it, mentally or physically?

What is the feeling when some of it enters your head and how does your voice sounds when you speak to it?

A really scary dream, i really hope we will be able to help you understand it better.

Antonius  
~~~~~

From: Savannah

Hi Antonius&

How long have you had this dream?

I have had this dream or some form of it since I was eleven years old. I am fifty-two now.

Is there any special periods when this dream is more frequent?

The first time I had some parts of this dream was when my mother died. I was eleven. After she was buried, I saw a ball of light in the corner of the ceiling, facing north, and that same night I had the dream for the first time. I

can recall that it started coming more frequently when I would feel lost and alone, or forced to attend a relative deathwatch, which was seem to be something I have always done. I thought this might be the problem, but the dream does not come after every deathwatch. Sometimes when I have these dreams over a three or four day period, I write for days, things that I had no way of knowing or understanding. I would be afraid to read it at first because I can t believe I could write such things. Now as I have aged, I am much better at understanding what I write, and grow less and less afraid of the words.

Are there any other feelings than being scared of the darkness when you move through the darkness?

I feel a sense of lost at times, thinking that I have already been pulled into the darkness. I feel that there is something waiting for me in the darkness, but I can t tell what it is. Mostly it fears of what lies beyond, even though I am tempted to allow myself to be pulled in. Of late, during each dream I am pulled further into the hole, and the dream is changing and this make me more afraid.

How does it feel when the force tries to get into you and how do you fight it, mentally or physically?

I feel violated at first, like something is under my skin moving around without my permission. Then I feel removed from myself for a minute or two, or what I think is a minute or two. I feel like I am not me. I feel myself crying out loud, but make no sound, thinking within my mind that I must be possessed by a demon. I fight to wake up, but I am frozen in place. I know I am asleep, but it seem I am awake. Then I panic and try to mentally tear this force from within me. I mentally speak to whatever it is that is messing with me, pleading with it to leave. I talk to it calmly at first, and then I become angrier because it won t leave me. Then I beg to be awakened.

Physically I stay awake; therefore, I suffer with a bad sleep disorder. I am also a workaholic. There are times when I am awake for three or four days in a row. There have been times when I go a year or two without having this dream.

What is the feeling when some of it enters your head and how does your voice sounds when you speak to it?

I think in a language other than English, and it s as if I am communicating with someone or something, which I think is me. I hear the language in my head, and get the feeling that what or whoever is communicating understands it. There are times, after I have had these dreams, my right hand write something like shorthand, that is not shorthand because I don t know how to write it. I can t even understand what it means. I write pages and pages of it.

My voice is always pleading, first calmly, then in Angier tones. It seem that at times I hear my voice like an echo. Then I panic. The last time I did noticed that even when I was thinking in anger, my silent voice sounded calm.

Thank you for helping me.  
Savannah

~~~~~  
From: R.C.

Savannah,

What is it that you are afraid of happening? What do you think would happen if you went into the black hole? What about if you embraced the energy force? Does the vortex (or the energy force) have a masculine or a feminine feel?

R.C.  
~~~~~  
From: Savannah

Greetings RC,

What is it that you are afraid of happening?

I don t really know all the answer to that RC. Sometime I am afraid it might be death, then at other times it seem worst then death. I don t see death as a bad thing, just another womb to be born from, but still I am afraid of this dearm.

What do you think would happen if you went into the black hole?

Something inside me tells me I will awaken, but to what I do not know. I think there is something waiting for me, but I can t discern what it is, and this makes me more afraid then anything to enter the vortex.

What about if you embraced the energy force?

I desire to embrace it, but only if I can understand what it is before I do it. I guess, like in most of us, the unknown factor in anything seem to scare me silly within this dream that is so real when it s happening. What scares me even more is that I can only awaken from it, if someone or thing outside of my dream make a noise or shake me.

Does the vortex (or the energy force) have a masculine or a feminine feel?

Now I have never given this any thought. Now that I think on it, the vortex just seem like a powerful force pulling me down into it, I don't see it as anything but that. The voices that speak and listens, on the other hand, when I am silently pleading to be released, have no gender at all. More like a hermaphrodite.

Thank you for responding RC.

Savannah

~~~~~  
From: Pixie

Dear Savannah,

You said you would go further in explanation...Please take no offence to the questions I pose.

This entity; is it forcing you to submit in a sexual way? (you mentioned that it entered you from behind...).

Are you adverse to the idea that spiritual entities can attach themselves to the living, when they are lost, and cannot find their way to the next realm? If you are not, I encourage you to meditate, with intent, on removing these entities from your physical and spiritual bodies, so that you will be drained of your sleep no longer.

How do you feel in the dream, are you confused as to whether you are dreaming? If so, you may be having a waking dream, which is different from a dream that occurs in R>E>M>. The process is usually very fast, and the entire dream can take place in a matter of seconds, or a few minutes, and is usually the stage where, with directed intent, one can manipulate the dreamscape, and provoke an Out of the Body Experience.

I've had similar experiences to the one you've discribed. I was also isomniatic, and hadn't slept in over 48 hours, when the experience occured.

I know exactly what you are describing, with the spiral tunel experience, but not the entity...this I feel in my gut, is real, and you should really try to eliminate this entity from your aura. Just sit quietly, and imagine yourself as a tower of lights. There are many colours of lights, through your seven chakras, and beyond your crown chakra, there are five more. These five lights connect you with the universe. Ask the entity to leave you; visualize it leaving through all 12 chakras, (your seven body chakras, and your upper 5). Explain to the spirit that you will no longer tolerate it feeding on your energy.

Then, try to get a good long sleep.

Sincerely,  
Pixie

~~~~~  
From: Savannah

Greetings Pixie.

You said you would go further in explanation...Please take no offence to the questions I pose.

No offense taken. For indeed I desire some insight into this thing that has been on my back since I was eleven.

This entity; is it forcing you to submit in a sexual way? (You mentioned that it entered you from behind...).

Pixie, when this entity first appeared in my dreams, I felt it come to my bedroom door, and then I felt it walking towards my bed. Then it would enter me from the top if I were on my back, or sometimes from my side, through my arm. Now it is coming from behind me. When I used to feel the entity coming in the door I try to wake up, scream, or move and I am unable to. When I am sleeping with my husband, I try to get his attention, but can t. I can feel my breathing getting heavy and fast, it is almost like I am watching this and a part of it too. I think within my mind that my husband must hear me, but he doesn t. There were times that I would escape in the nix of time when he would moved in his sleep and his arm would land on my head or across my chest. Now the dreams come mostly when I am alone.

Although I have been sexually, physically, and spiritually abused during my childhood, and some part of my adult life, I know the different. I do not feel that the entity is trying to have sex with me. It crawls under my skin, and although I can feel it enter my whole body, it appears to only move under the skin of my face.

Are you adverse to the idea that spiritual entities can attach themselves to the living, when they are lost, and cannot find their way to the next realm? If you are not, I encourage you to meditate, with intent, on removing these entities from your physical and spiritual bodies, so that you will be drained of your sleep no longer.

The old folk, where I was born believes that what I am experiencing is a haunt or witch riding me. They have never told me what to do to get rid of it because, as a child, I was never allowed to speak in adult company, just listen. Once when I became older I told someone about these dreams, they said I was possessed by a demon and just needed to pray. I did pray, but to no avail. Of late, I have been having trouble staying grounded to who I am. I am writing in five voices now, speaking in three. Some I understand, some I don't. The older I get the worse it is becoming. My built up fear of it has caused me to lock myself away from society 90% of the time.

How do you feel in the dream, are you confused as to whether you are dreaming? If so, you may be having a waking dream, which is different from a dream that occurs in REM. The process is usually very fast, and the entire dream can take place in a matter of seconds, or a few minutes, and is usually the stage where, with directed intent, one can manipulate the dreamscape, and provoke an Out of the Body Experience.

I feel I am asleep; actually, I am sure of it. Still, I am very much aware of what is happening. In fact, my body freezes up and I am aware that I cannot move, but inside me I am thrashing somewhat. The dream seems to last a long time, but once something or someone awakens me, I look over at the clock and only minutes have passed. I notice that whenever I come out of this dream I am breathing real hard, and my face is wet, I am also tired and agitated. I can always recall almost every detail of the dream, because it very seldom changes. I work real hard on programming myself to stop thinking about it. When I was much younger; the

dream came in the daytime, when I would grab a nap, and at night. Now it appears only at night, or late in the evening. Now, I have had lucid dreams. In the last two years, I have had three. I know the different. Nevertheless, I do see your point of view.

I've had similar experiences to the one you've described. I was also isomniatic, and hadn't slept in over 48 hours, when the experience occurred. I know exactly what you are describing, with the spiral tunnel experience, but not the entity...this I feel in my gut, is real, and you should really try to eliminate this entity from your aura. Just sit quietly, and imagine yourself as a tower of lights. There are many colours of lights, through your seven chakras, and beyond your crown chakra, there are five more. These five lights connect you with the universe. Ask the entity to leave you; visualize it leaving through all 12 chakras, (your seven body chakras, and your upper 5). Explain to the spirit that you will no longer tolerate it feeding on your energy. Then, try to get a good long sleep.

Thank you for your input and indeed I shall look into your suggestions. You see, the dream is why I can't sleep. Before I begin having it, I had no problem sleeping. I can recall, that before my twenty-fifth birthday, I could just about tell when the dream would come. Now I can't. The longest I have went without having one of these dreams is three years.

Peace  
Savannah

~~~~~  
From: Deena

Hello, Savannah,

First let me say, I'm not sure how I will be able to help you with this dream, it is so frightening to me, I don't know if I will be able to step into it fully. But I will do my best to get a sense of it and comment.

A few questions:

The force that enters you, you said in a reply to Antonius that lately you are being pulled further into the hole. Yet you describe at other points the force that is pushing you, pushing into you. Does this force, once attached within you

then try to pull you into the vortex, or is the vortex a separate force?

Do you sense that the force entering you wants to take over you for some specific purpose, or does it simply want to get you into the vortex?

When, after the dream, you find yourself writing, channeling words and information you don't understand, do you feel this force within you at that time during the waking moment? Or is this something you do to get the energy out of you?

Have you ever tried not writing after? Refusing to pick up a pen for several days until the impulse passes?

Do you feel even the slightest attraction to this channeling of information that comes after? Or, if not now, did you at one time get something positive out of it or feel curious to know what it was all about? Say when you were younger, it might easily have seemed odd but fascinating, something that although it frightened you, still attracted you on some level.

Which fear is greater, that the force will push/pull you into the vortex, or that it will take over you completely and you will lose sight of yourself?

Have you ever thought of showing your writings to someone who is expert in languages and different types of alphabets/writing to see if it is a real language rather than a kind of shorthand?

Whew, sorry, didn't mean to get carried away. I am trying so hard to understand to be able to help.

Deena

~~~~~

From: Q.T. Grrrl

Savannah - One thing really popped into my mind: When you are pleading for the entity to leave you, how does it react? It continues on, but is it menacing? Is it lonely? How does it "treat" you, in respect to not leaving?

Also, if I may follow along Pixie's path a little...I truly believe in spirits, both good and evil, walking among us. You mentioned that you have prayed, but to no avail - is

there a clergy member or someone you could talk to about this? Does the entity seem familiar to you? In several of my dreams, I have met people and seen an unfamiliar face, but felt the presence of someone loved or known from my past, and even at times, felt the presence of someone or something that I don't know in waking life, but still feels familiar. This is, of course, a far cry from what you feel in your dreams, but I wonder if there is similarity?

Hope these questions will help - I'm looking forward to your response!!

Cheers,

Q.T. Grrrl :)

~~~~~

From: Savannah

Hi Deena.

The force that enters you, you said in a reply to Antonius that lately you are being pulled further into the hole. Yet, you describe at other points the force that is pushing you, pushing into you. Does this force, once attached within you then try to pull you into the vortex, or is the vortex a separate force?

Yes. Actually, I do feel the sensation of first being pushed, then being pulled. I never gave much thought to it before, but I noticed it in the last dream. I thought this was new, and had meant to make notes of it. While I was being pushed, I felt the crawling under the skin of my face. Then as I was trying to plead with it to leave me, I felt like something started to pull me. I didn't get the sense that it was two different entities, but it was slightly different energies. The energy pulling had more power than what was pushing me.

Do you sense that the force entering you wants to take over you for some specific purpose, or does it simply want to get you into the vortex?

I never allow myself to think that, but yes I do sometimes. When such thoughts come to mind, I block them with my pleading. Fear consumes me during these dreams and I fight any way I can, especially closing my thoughts off to what my mind is trying to think, to wake up. I feel that if I listen I will lose the battle and go into the vortex.

When, after the dream, you find yourself writing, channeling words and information you don't understand, do you feel this force within you at that time during the waking moment? Or is this something you do to get the energy out of you?

I don't feel the force in me at the waking hour, but I feel the result or the effects of my fight with it. I am highly active even though I am tired from the dream, and very creative. Sometimes I have no control over writing and I sat at the computer for hours writing. A lot of it the writing is metaphysical to me in nature and the more I write the more I am beginning to understand what it is I am writing. But a lot of it is also about things I try not to remember about my life. Most of the things about my life or other folks life around me is written in prose or poetry.

The hand scribbling is different. It comes in spells, long after the dream, sometimes days, sometimes months. Usually I begin to scribble without noticing it. I become aware of it after I have done two or three pages of it. The scribbling comes about when I am under stress about simple things that I don't think should cause me stress. Yes, all the writing calms me down, even though I feel tired when I awaken from the dream, I feel refresh when I write something, anything.

Have you ever tried not writing after? Refusing to pick up a pen for several days until the impulse passes?

Yes, I have. But when I do go to sleep the dream comes back, then I am up for two or three days at a time afraid that it will come back again.

These days, I am writing something that scares me and fascinated me at the same time. I can't explain it and was going to put it on the Internet, with all the graphics that I've created, and ask for help. The strange thing about this is, one of the graphic I created, when folded makes a perfect pyramid. It's wild and it has something to do with something called the 5th Element. It begun with the 4th Element, back in November, then when I mastered a slight understanding of what I was writing, remember I said slight, it quickly started me to writing about the 5th Element. Whenever I write something about it, it sucks my energy and I sleep for a couple of days.

Do you feel even the slightest attraction to this channeling of information that comes after? Or, if not now, did you at

one time get something positive out of it or feel curious to know what it was all about? Say when you were younger, it might easily have seemed odd but fascinating, something that although it frightened you, still attracted you on some level.

I felt no attractions at first, but in 1992 a lot of that changed when I wrote something called In Search of the Master Dreamer. After reading what I had written, a few years later, I ran back home to \_\_\_\_\_ and all sort of things begin to happen.

You see I am a high school drop out. I had five children by the time I was twenty-two. I had no skills other then picking cotton, cleaning house and taking care of children, the basic. I tell you this so you will understand. When I was younger, I feared the dreams but not as much as I do now. Back then, after these dreams I would learn skills so fast that it amazed me. When the home computer became popular back in the early eighties, I got one, and don t ask me how, and mastered it without reading a book. Believe me when I say, I was just never that smart.

I am a shy person, still, there were times when I would watch myself speaking out on television, fighting for children and senior citizens, even had a small community newspaper. I knew this person doing all of this was not I. The longer the dream stayed away the more I return to my old shy self. No matter what project I took on from the influence of the dream, as the feelings from the dream died away, I would give up the projects, business, etc. and run away. These days I am hiding behind this computer hoping, that someone out there will help me understand, because I would like to begin to live, which is something I have never done.

So to sum it up, I think I used the dreams at first, when I saw the effect it had on me in my waking hours, to take care of my family and put my husband through college. In 1997, I gave up everything: money, house, etc. I have no material things that amount to anything. I did this in hopes that the dream would go away if it saw that I gave up what I had gained from it. Instead, the dreams are getting stronger and the writing is getting more complex. I am tired, I am scared, and as luck would have it, I have no more money to run away.

Which fear is greater, that the force will push/pull you into the vortex, or that it will take over you completely and you will lose sight of yourself?

That it will take me over and I will lose sight of myself or who I am. Even though I really have problem with this me, she is all I know.

Have you ever thought of showing your writings to someone who is expert in languages and different types of alphabets/writing to see if it is a real language rather than a kind of shorthand?

No. No way! I have only shown it to my husband and children, and they couldn't help but see it because it's been a way of life for us for a long time now. To me it's all scribbles, even though some of it is repetitive. But what are the chances of a nobody like me writing a language. No way. I would be called crazy and locked away!

Whew, sorry, didn't mean to get carried away. I am trying so hard to understand to be able to help.

Don't be sorry. I will be forthcoming because I desire some answers. I will hold nothing back that I can recall to receive this help. So, don't be sorry. I appreciate being able to comfortably talk about it. If I can understand the dream, maybe I can have a life for a change.

Peace,  
Savannah

~~~~~

From: Savannah

Hi Q.T. Grrrl.

Savannah - One thing really popped into my mind: When you are pleading for the entity to leave you, how does it react? It continues on, but is it menacing? Is it lonely? How does it "treat" you, in respect to not leaving?

The crawling under my skin is somewhat menacing to me, cause it reminds me of a snake crawling under some leaves, with a hump. But as I think about it, the only thing it does is get inside of me and try to push/pull me into the vortex. I don't get the feeling that it's lonely, because I know that feeling. The entity never respond to me; it just has one

purpose it seems to me and that is to get inside of me and make me fall down into what is pulling me. Yet there is no up or down in the vortex. The only way I escape is if the telephone ring or I hear a loud noise, or if someone come in and awaken me. I cannot escape it unless I hear something from outside of the dream, back in my reality. As for how it treats me, well with the exception of what it is trying to get me to do, I don't feel anything else. I won't even allow my mind to think on it. I am so consumed with fear that all I think about is waking up.

Also, if I may follow along Pixie's path a little...I truly believe in spirits, both good and evil, walking among us. You mentioned that you have prayed, but to no avail - is there a clergy member or someone you could talk to about this?

I used to go to church seven days a week and twice on Sundays. I saw a lot of evil in churches and I have attended most of them. I married a catholic. I have believed in god as I was taught, but as I grew older, I begin to asked questions that had no answers. Since then I have come to my own understanding about god/goddess or whatever one call the unknown entity. When I was young, I used to try to talk to clergies about this; even in my thirties, I tried. They would tell me a demon was inside of me, and I had to stop sinning. Sinning? What did my dreams have to do with sin? Since then, I have tried to work it out myself to no avail. I have even tried to speak with counselors about it, but they would seem to fear what I would tell them and soon, their case-load would be too full to keep me on. On the Internet, I have had better success in talking about it in bit and pieces.

Does the entity seem familiar to you?

No. It doesn't seem like no one I know. But when I first had the dream, at age eleven, after I saw the light when my mother died, I thought it was her, but I haven't had that feeling since.

In several of my dreams, I have met people and seen an unfamiliar face, but felt the presence of someone loved or known from my past, and even at times, felt the presence of someone or something that I don't know in waking life, but still feels familiar. This is, of course, a far cry from what you feel in your dreams, but I wonder if there is

similarity? Hope these questions will help - I'm looking forward to your response!!

Thank you Q.T. Grrrl. I will be open and honest because it is my desire to understand what is happening. I have never tried as hard before to understand this. This might be a sign of growth on my part, maybe.

Peace,  
Savannah

~~~~~  
From: Moderator

If you have any other questions that will help Savannah \*describe\* her "Black Hole" experience without asking her to interpret the experience, send them now. We'll be moving on to the comment phase for this dream tomorrow.

~Phyllis

~~~~~  
From: Rod

Hi Savannah,

I couldn't help remembering some of my own experience while I was reading your dream... I have a lot to say about it but for now I will restrict myself for questions (since it is the question phase).

I think others have made the most important question and now I will like to ask you about some of your answers....

"I mentally speak to whatever it is that is messing with me, pleading with it to leave. I talk to it calmly at first, and then I become angrier because it won't leave me. Then I beg to be awakened."

Do you feel/think this entity ignores you? Is this entity pleased when you get angry?

"It seem that at times I hear my voice like an echo. Then I panic. The last time I did noticed that even when I was thinking in anger, my silent voice sounded calm."

Do you panic because of the echo? Does the echo sound in panic too? What does it say?

"I felt it come to my bedroom door, and then I felt it walking towards my bed. Then it would enter me from the top if I were on my back, or sometimes from my side, through my arm. Now it is coming from behind me."

It is interesting that the last part is a present tense. It looks like you re-live your dream when you talk about it.

"I didn't get the sense that it was two different entities, but it was slightly different energies. The energy pulling had more power than what was pushing me."

Other than power and direction, is there a qualitative difference in the energies?

"Fear consumes me during these dreams and I fight any way I can, especially closing my thoughts of to what my mind is trying to think, to wake up. I feel that if I listen I will lose the battle and go into the vortex."

Is your mind a different entity than you? Does it play tricks to you?

"These days, I am writing something that scares me and fascinated me at the same time."

Are these feelings opposing like the energies that push/pull you?

"The crawling under my skin is somewhat menacing to me, cause it reminds me of a snake crawling under some leaves, with a hump. But as I think about it, the only thing it does is get inside of me and try to push/pull me into the vortex."

What's the color of the snake?

Sincerely  
rod

~~~~~

From: Savannah

Greetings Rod:

"I mentally speak to whatever it is that is messing with me, pleading with it to leave. I talk to it calmly at first, and

then I become angrier because it won't leave me. Then I beg to be awakened."

Do you feel/think this entity ignores you? Is this entity pleased when you get angry?

I would have to say yes, because no matter how I plead, it does not respond any different from what it always do. No matter how angry I get the entity's action does not change, in that, all it does is try to get me into the vortex.

"It seem that at times I hear my voice like an echo. Then I panic. The last time I did noticed that even when I was thinking in anger, my silent voice sounded calm."

Do you panic because of the echo? Does the echo sound in panic too? What does it say?

I panic because the echo is the same as my voice and it's going on even as I plead, it pleads. The echo sounds calm like my voice, but the pitch is higher and it sound like it's coming from the outside of me. This causes me to panic even more and fight harder to wake up.

"I felt it come to my bedroom door, and then I felt it walking towards my bed. Then it would enter me from the top if I were on my back, or sometimes from my side, through my arm. Now it is coming from behind me."

It is interesting that the last part is a present tense. It looks like you re-live your dream when you talk about it. That could be grammatical, but you are right. The dream has been such a part of my life that I have to make real efforts to program myself not to think about. Talking like this to others about it does put me there in my waking hours. It's one of the reasons I am so candid with you about it. When I say the entity is coming behind me, I meant that it is now entering me from my backside.

"I didn't get the sense that it was two different entities, but it was slightly different energies. The energy pulling had more power than what was pushing me."

Other than power and direction, is there a qualitative difference in the energies?

I have never given this any thought, but in my younger days, I don't recall being pushed and pulled, just pushed. I begin to experience the push/pull sensations after my twenty-fifth birthday. The only other different is that the entity is already in the room with me, when it used to come to the door and walk up to my bed.

"Fear consumes me during these dreams and I fight any way I can, especially closing my thoughts of to what my mind is trying to think, to wake up. I feel that if I listen I will lose the battle and go into the vortex."

Is your mind a different entity than you? Does it play tricks to you?

When I am in this dream, my mind does seem to be different, because it tries to influence me to go into the vortex. I don't get the feeling it's playing tricks, because since day one, all the entity have ever done is consistently attempt to get me into the vortex. It has never spoken to me verbally or otherwise, unless you count the writing I am doing.

"These days, I am writing something that scares me and fascinated me at the same time."

Are these feelings opposing like the energies that push/pull you?

Yes.

"The crawling under my skin is somewhat menacing to me, cause it reminds me of a snake crawling under some leaves, with a hump. But as I think about it, the only thing it does is get inside of me and try to push/pull me into the vortex."

What's the color of the snake?

There is no snake, per say. However, when the entity is crawling under my face, it looks and feels like a snake is crawling. The only different is that I feel a lump rising up in my face every once and a while as it crawl around it. I must mention here that it has only crawled on the left side of my face. When it attempts to go to the right, something or someone wakes me up. I do, however, feel the

entity throughout my whole body, but it only moves under the skin in my face.

I don't think I mention this, and no one asked, so let me say that within this dream I see everything that is happening to me. I see it and yet it is happening to me at the same time.

Peace  
Savannah

~~~~~  
From: Moderator (opening comment phase)

Savannah's dream, "Black Hole," is intense and frightening. I'm sure all of us would like to help her understand and resolve the issues underlying her experience. However, by sticking with the "If this were my dream..." approach and not giving advice about what SHE ought to do, we both release the dreamer from a defensive position, allowing her intuition to work from its own source, AND we really do our OWN work regarding the entities and hobgoblins of our OWN souls. So please keep the DreamWheel instructions in mind as you make this dream your own.

Please glance over the instructions then scroll down to the dream, read it and send your comments to the DreamWheel at: [dreamwheel@yahoogroups.com](mailto:dreamwheel@yahoogroups.com).

.....

Comment Instructions:

In this part of the process, you may comment on the dream. While you are welcome to make any comments you wish, what we are teaching in this group is a non-defensive style developed by John Herbert (Montague Ullman stage II Variation) modified for email. This segment is the one in which each group member takes the dream as if it were his or her own and shares feelings and thoughts about the dream and what it might mean in each member's life situation.

1. You can comment on what ANY aspect of the dream means FOR YOU:

- a. The feelings YOU have about any aspect of the dream or about the whole dream.
- b. The metaphorical or symbolic meanings FOR YOU of any actions or images in the dream.
- c. The relationship between any dream images and events and what that relationship means FOR YOU.

d. The relationship between all dream images and events as YOU see them (you can change the order of events and images and present them in the way you feel makes most sense to YOU).

2. In your comments make the dream your own:

a. At the beginning of all comments use something like: "If this were my dream..." This sets up the general subjective attitude and works as a reminder to the commentators that they are not telling the dreamer what they think the dream means for the dreamer, but rather what the dream might mean for themselves if they had had that dream.

b. To further this relationship to the dream write the commentary as if you were talking about your OWN dream happening NOW (use the first person singular and also present tense in your commentary):

>EXAMPLE: Dream: "I'm looking at my mother walking down a long hall towards an open window."

I might comment "In MY dream the nurturing mother has found a new way to escape ME." In my comment, it is "my mother", "my hallway" and "my dream". This may or may not provide insight to the initial dreamer, but it's surprising how often this non-defensive approach does lead to new insights for both the dreamer and the commentator.

Dreamer's Response:

At the end of the comment phase the dream is returned to its source and the dreamer can reply. The type of reply is entirely up to the dreamer - but some response helps both the commentators and the dreamer. It provides closure for the commentators and helps the dreamer to make what was learned in the process more firmly his/her own.

....

[Note: the dream is repeated here.]

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From: Deena

Well, Savannah,

This is certainly a complex dream situation, especially with it being repeated many times. I will admit I took Phyllis's warning to keep the dream as my own with some trepidude. I had started out that way, but soon found myself disassociating from the dream, trying to not make it my own.

But I joined this group understanding the rules, so, I will give it a second run and see what I come up with. Here goes, off the top of my head. (Or maybe I should say, off the tips of my fingers!)

If this were my dream I would be, first of all, concerned with the fear it instills in me. I do not ever believe dreams are meant to harm us, but rather to help us. So, if I am feeling this great fear and resistance of this dream, perhaps I should go deeper into that resistance.

What is happening here? Something is trying to get into me, but what? I am being pushed and pulled into a vortex, I am afraid of what is on the other side.

Some have told me it is evil, a demon. But if that were so, would it not have harmed me in some way? But the results of this dream are not harmful, but rather positive in many ways. The dreams seem to trigger two types of events, one, a surge of writing and creativity, two, a period of increased activity in which I not only function but have many accomplishments. These accomplishments feel alien to me, as if they do not belong to me. Just as the writings seem to come from outside of me. But is that the case?

These triggered events are positive things! They are not evil, they are creative and positive in many ways. The writing... some of it makes no sense to me, and that frightens me. I have heard of channeling, I wonder if I may be somehow sensitive to and picking up on a kind of universal consciousness in some of the writing. This too frightens me, because it seems so weird, I am afraid of what others might say.

But not all of the writing is like this. Other writing is more personal, poems and prose about me, yet it doesn't seem to come from me either. But I know that many creative people often go into this kind of "zone" where the writing or the art seems to take over. What is it about fiction writers who say that their characters took over the story and told them where to go? Perhaps this is just a very creative side of me taking over at these times.

A creative side that is triggered somehow by the dream.

I have to ask myself if I may be in fact a very creative person, if these writings and other accomplishments do

indeed come from me. Perhaps these were things that were suppressed in me as I grew up. Aspects of my own self that I was unable to express when I was young. But the dream, somehow it awakens this in me. Why?

Something, a force, coming into me. Is that force none other than my Self? Pushing and pulling me to the vortex. Pushing into me, trying to integrate this creative self with the shy self I know. Pushing and pulling. The images make me think of a birth tunnel. A baby being born, how difficult it must be, how frightening, the trip through the birth canal, the pushing and pulling sensations of labor. This is what the dream feels like to me.

My true self, not a monster, just the me that was meant to be, the creative authoritative, talented person that the shy me has denied all these years. She, no, I am trying to merge with myself, trying to become whole, taking myself through the vortex to be born anew, whole and alive.

Whew!

Okay, Savannah. I don't know if this helps you, but perhaps something there will ring true for you. I think many of us have multiple aspects of who we are that find expression in different parts of our life. But sometimes life and circumstance can cause us, for whatever reason, to suppress some of the more sensitive (and often more creative) aspects of our personality. I have seen this in myself and in others. But eventually we learn to accept all parts of our self. We learn to become whole.

For some it may happen suddenly, for others it is a life long voyage. But it's never too late to awaken.

Blessings,  
Deena

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From: Kayla

Hi Savannah,

If this were my dream, I would ask myself how this very scary dream has come to me in the service of my healing and wholeness. I remember that a nightmare is the way my psyche tries to get my attention. A part of my psyche is hurting

and screaming for my attention and wants me to look at something in my life that I am simply too afraid to face.

I see the whirling dark vortex as a powerful wind of the spirit drawing me in, forcing me to look inward, deeper and deeper within myself, to look at the darkness that sucks away my energy. In waking life, dark vortexes are tornadoes that force me underground, to the basement. As a metaphor, I see the dark vortex forcing me to the basement of my psyche in order to put a face on what lurks there. I am too afraid to find out.

The faceless darkness paralyzes me and keeps me from moving, from living, from connecting with those I love. It sneaks up on me. I try to get rid of it, to fight it off. But its there. Just underneath my skin. I feel powerless. This darkness wants me to go deeper, to jump into the black hole that sucks away all my energy, to face the paralyzing darkness. It wants me to feel it so it makes my skin crawl. But I am too afraid to feel it. I don't want to feel it. I am too afraid to face it.

Only an outside distraction such as a phone ringing, or noise, releases me from the power of this force. What is this darkness I am so afraid to look at? Perhaps it is my memories of childhood abuse and emotional neglect, or other wounds that I have experienced in life, things I would rather not look at very closely because it feels too painful. Or perhaps it is a part of myself that I really don't like, such as my rage and natural aggression, I don't like to feel angry. Or maybe it is the call of my deeply wounded inner child who is lost in the darkness of her pain and wants me to find her in the black hole in which she is buried. I don't want to feel her grief. While I am too afraid to look at this darkness, to put a face on it, to feel it, I know that only by looking directly into the face of my darkness will I ultimately experience healing and light. It holds the key to my wholeness. Without the shadows my life would be flat, without form, and without contour. The shadows are as important as the light.

Thank you for your willingness to share this scary and powerful dream!

Kayla

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From Jell

Dear Savannah,

As my dream, I am afraid to sleep anyway. but when I do, just as I am about to really drift off, I feel the DREAD come upon me. I have felt it since I was a girl. I know I cannot control it, that it will have its way with me.

It is so horrible, this dark thing in the night, who is it? Who would attack me in this way? It enters my face, and crawls under my skin. I feel intense disgust. And fear, almost panic. I beg it to leave me, but it will not. there is nothing i can do. I am like a small child being sexually abused, and I can do nothing but go to another place in my mind. But there is no other place.

Another place opens up, it is a vortex of whirling darkness. I don't want to go THERE! It is so frightening and horrible to be dragged, and there is no control. But there is a part of me that does want to go there. It's not just curiosity, its the realization that anyplace, absolutely ANYPLACE might be better than enduring this attack on me. I'm just a little girl, I can try to be strong, but I'm not that strong, and I've just lost my mother. I am pushed and pulled, both within and without, but no matter what I think, or plead, or pray, or scream, no one comes to my aid, and there is no help for me! WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE COME TO HELP ME?! I remember that when I was a child, my mother protected me. She is gone now. No one will ever protect me like she did. Instead, I am attacked, over and over again, in the night, and there is no help coming.

Whoever is doing this to me opens my mouth wide and violates me inside my mouth, my face, my being. I feel it like a snake under my skin and I can't do anything; I try to scream but I cannot. I know I am awake, but wish I were not; I know I am asleep but wish I were not. There is NOTHING I can do to prevent this, and it happens again, and again, and again. Even if my mind can forget this, my body never can, and this evil, evil attacker does not listen to any of my screams, prayers, or begging. I feel so alone, I think, if my mother were here she would protect me, but I know that's not going to happen, this time at least, so I fight the vortex. This is the dark hole, the point of no return, and thank goodness, I can at least keep myself from being sucked into its nothingness. Because that is, to me, what it is: nothingness, the refuge from painful existence.

I am so angry, so outraged, I keep scribbling and scribbling and scribbling but there are no words for this kind of violation to a little girl. My poor little girl, inside me all the time, does not know how to write good english, or even write in cursive. She only knows how to scribble her outrage, and pour it out and out and out.

Sorry, Savannah, I went a bit further into this than I meant to. It has helped me too to explore this on your behalf, but I must stop now. Thank you so much for your honesty, and I hope that if I have said things that are not true for you you will remember I was feeling it as "my dream." May many blessings shower you, brave soul. Jell

~~~~~

From: Antonius

If this were my dream i would try to really analyze the fear feeling. Of course thats easier said than done, especially when its the kind of crippling fear that totally freezes you but fear can never been overcome by turning away from it. And i know that no fear that im aware of can ever cripple me because my mind can always overcome it even if it may be a lifelong battle. Maybe i cant see what this tunnel is because of the fear that clouds my mind?

The moving through the black tunnel makes me think of moving to something completely new in a spiritual way, some sort of awareness, the feeling of being reborn. And of course its scary because i dont know what awaits me on the other side or do i? Maybe some part of me does know whats on the other side because i get the feeling that i will awaken but im really afraid of the changes that may come if i complete the journey.

Then there is this strange force trying to get into me and take me over. I dont really think its evil or some sort of spirit even if i do believe in spirits, i think its a part of myself. Maybe some part of myself that i have totally shut out from me and now it try to force itself on me. Not a very tactfull way i have to admit but maybe its the only way it can make me aware of its existance.

Then it try to force me through this tunnel and i am a little curious but mostly frightened. Of course it scares me, it feels like i have no control over where i am heading. And it doesn't help to talk to it or beg it or even be angry at it because the last thing it wants is to leave me.

Then there is these strange writings that comes from some part thats not me. What scares me most is not where they come from, it is that others will think im crazy. That i pick up this information from some other source, whenever it is some sort of universal consciousness or some other part of myself, doesn't really scares me. Maybe this tunnel is a connection with that thing? Maybe that force somehow wants to force me though this tunnel and into contact with the same source that gives the information that appears in the writings? Maybe that source is some higher part of myself?

Antonius

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From: RC

Savannah, If this were my dream, and I had been having it on and off since I was a child, and it's still scaring me, I would approach it this way...

Two things that I remember very clearly from studying Jeremy Taylor's writings... One, is that "dreams come to us in the service of health and wholeness." There is nothing "bad" about dreams; they are just trying to get my attention so that they may teach me and help me become whole and healthy. Two, Even if a dream is bringing up information that is scary to me, I need to trust that I am indeed ready to learn what it has to teach me. If I was not ready to learn, I simply would not remember the dream. So the fact that I am now sharing it in a community, is a signal that I am ready to deal with it and learn from it.

That said, this is what I think the dream is about (were it my dream)...

There is something that happened to me when I was a child one time (or many times), just about when I was ready to fall asleep. It was a terrible, scary thing that happened, and it violated me. Ever since then, I have associated falling asleep with being violated.

As long as I am fighting and afraid in this dream, I will be fighting and afraid in waking life too. As scary as it may seem, I think that it is time to let go of the resistance, and let the darkness overcome me. I have been fighting it all of my life.

If it were my dream, I would consciously decide, before attempting to sleep, that I am willing to go into the dream, and take it to the next scene... to go into the vortex; to allow the force to enter me, and see what it has to teach me. Scary? Definitely. But what is worse? Being scared at night? Or being scared all my life?

To take care of myself, though, I would do one of two things: Either, make sure that I do this on a weekend when I have time to recover and to write after awakening (and set an alarm to make sure that I do); Or, arrange to have a loving/supportive friend call and awaken me and listen to me as I tell her/him what I have learned.

Good luck Savannah, I hope that you will keep in touch and let us know what learning you find - even if it is many months from now. (And if you would like, I would be willing to be the person/witness on the other end of the telephone for you).

RC

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From: Susan

Hi Savannah,

Thanks for presenting your dream. I hope you will be able to gain some resolution or transformation of it.

When I first read your dream, I thought about it from a scientific point of view. When people fall asleep, they usually lose consciousness, then their body becomes paralyzed. When they dream, they usually can not move their body. Before they awake, they regain control over their movements. But sometimes people gain consciousness before they are able to move their body again. This has only happened to me once or twice, and I found that to be very scary. I just let it go and I was able to get my movement back again. Anyway, I think I'd like to read more about this subject in the sleep disorders literature to see how it is explained and treated.

When I process the dream, I think about several things:

Ambivalence about death. Wanting to be with relatives who have passed over verses fear of death/unknown. Letting go (i.e. all the pain, fear, anger, etc. of my life) verses

safety/survival instincts that protect me from others and myself.

There's a whole psychology based upon attachment, about how we make and break bonds. How we spend our entire lives dealing with loss (i.e. loss of parents, loss of youth, loss of innocence, loss of opportunities, loss of health, etc., and ultimately the loss of our lives).

Some individuals have discussed spirits and demons. I don't have any experience with that. But I think more about the shadow, parts of ourselves that we disown or fail to recognize. I think there are strong emotions that are repressed, negative emotions like anger (for me) about situations where my needs for were not met and where it was not permissible to express my emotions.

I have not done much exploring via my dreams (because of fear?). I'm lucky if I remember them. But in real life, I am a bit of a sensation seeker. I've been to a water slide park where you get sucked through a waterfall into a black hole (a covered flume) on a single or double inner tube. Anyway, it was a thrill. A thrill I thought was relatively safe. So I did it again and again... And I thought about being reborn.... But if I was REALLY afraid, I would take someone else along with me.

Thanks again for your dream. I'm fascinated by the creativity that arises out of adversity. I think about the untapped potential in each of us.

Susan

~~~~~

From: Pixie

Dear Savannah,

I'm sorry my comments are so late, I've had a busy week.

In my dream, I am travelling through space, rapidly through a tunnel, in which I move horizontally. Because I am in my sleep body, I feel vulnerable, and I feel as though I have relinquished control to God, the universal powers, to something larger than me.

My Mother died, and I wonder where she is now. My religious education would lead me to believe that she was

exhalted as one of heaven's finest. But there is an empty space in my life, and try as I might, through my husband, my brothers and sister, and my own children, no one has given me that type of warmth and nurturing again. I've wished for some kind of psychic communication with her, but when I've looked to the sky and called out her name; only the wind answers me.

I have given alot of thought to mortality. My mother's, other family members, and my own. I hear the stories people tell about the tunnel of death...but on the other side of this is the light of perfect love.

Why I don't reach the other side of the tunnel becomes real. It is not yet my time.

In my dream I feel the tunel represents two things. The void in my life where important people have been, and Death, asking me to accept and be aware of "him". If I imagine Death as being a person, like the "angel of death", and I try to make this in my mind's eye, a beautiful strong, handsome, loving black angel, with deep purple wings, and a dark blue flowing robe, I can reconcile somewhat, my fear of the unknown, and of dying. Death is just doing his job, coming to get us when it is time to leave this earthly plane.

The entity I feel in my room is possibly something I have created from the unanswered questions I have had everytime someone has passed away. It is a big "?". I have been told what to beleieve but I have always questioned, and felt myself guilty for my lack of fait in the Almighty. I also feel that it is entirely possible that when I travel down the tunnel, I could be bringing something back, something which is attatching itself to me. It is borrowing my energy, and I must reclaim this.

The key to solving this riddle-like dream for me is to "Take back" my control. To put things in perspective. I chose to be born, I one day will chose to die. But now, I choose to live, to my fullest, and I will not give away my precious energy, anymore.

~~~~~  
From Molly

Hello Savannah. Thank you for trusting us with your frightening dream and giving us the opportunity to work with our own "demons." I hope you find something helpful in our comments.

In my dreams I don't know if I'm asleep or awake, so I must be on the boundary between my conscious and unconscious, and it seems something unconscious is trying to get through to me. It pulls and pushes at me; I feel both drawn in and repelled. It's a dark tunnel, a great Unknown, and I want to know and am afraid to know. When I try to stop myself I feel pressured and find I cannot move, cannot awaken. The tunnel feels like a birth canal - is this a rebirth I am not yet ready to undergo? Am I not yet ready to awaken to my full potential? Yet I sense something is waiting for me. I feel the energy moving within me, trying to break through, and I hear myself speaking, hear my echo pleading, as if there is a great emptiness all around me. It feels like this energy is trying to trick me. I don't trust it, and certainly don't understand it.

Though I can see that some good has come out of these dreams - energy for life choices, creative inspiration and expression - I know that I must not surrender to this force that assaults me. And yet, I don't want to kill it. What I want is to understand it and have some control. I know that it is not evil, because it comes from within me and I am not evil. So if this were my dream I would want to confront this force and dialogue with it to find ways we might work together. I would think this through while awake, practicing what I might say and imagining how the energy might respond and how I would respond to that - and then, as I am falling asleep, I would focus on trying to bring this into the dream. I might want to ask the force how it might help me. I might thank it for the good that has come out of it. I might ask its name. I might imagine a different outcome. I also might read about lucid dreaming to help me bridge the gap between conscious and unconscious. Most of all, if this were my dream, I would relax and remember that a dream cannot harm me.

Molly

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From: Savannah

Beloved Dream Wheelers:

When I read your comments, over and again, my hands trembled and I cried tears of joy. Something deep inside of me was moved by each word, as you made my dream your own. For a moment, I felt like I was being pushed in and pulled out of the dark hole & in my waking hour. I felt like I was being reborn in each series of comments.

Here I am, surrounded by strangers, behind glass screens, telling them of my most intimate moment with self. You, with seemingly, no race, creed, or idea of who I am; except through the dark hole I am in, that also served as a key to the color of my skin, as well as, the place of my torment. Strangers, willing to walk in my shoes, to help me heal the inside me, that has fought for fifty-two years, to be free.

My goodness, reliving, each of you, reliving my dream, making it your own, Wow! I have never in my life seen anything like this before. I once was blind, but now I see. I know now these words have a meaning for me &

I used to think I knew about slavery, until I encounter the enslavement of myself. I used to think I would never have a life, doomed to live in a world filled with strife. Afraid of succeeding, pursuing failure like it was a badge of honor. Judging all, except this me that I am and cursing myself for betraying myself, proclaiming myself as one of the walking dead.

How can I say thanks to you, beloved dream wheelers? How can you know what you have done for me, unless I open myself, and allow you to see that now I understand, without fear, what everyone is talking about, in these troubled times & this unity. No brothers, no sisters, just souls helping souls to awaken &

There are all sorts of heroes/heroine and my heart goes out to the innocence folks that died on September 11, 2001. Nevertheless, I dare say, you are my heroes/heroines today. For during this crisis, where it was hard for me to see that being united was a good thing to be, even if I felt that, my country had betrayed and discriminated against me. That forgiveness and unity is good, for a new beginning & like a baby being born, a clean slate, and an empty tape to be filled with life.

I don't know where this awakening will take me, but I do know, from here on, I will be traveling with my eyes open. Forever aware of my dark hole and the road to my soul, enjoying this me that I am and hope to be; free, to live for the first time, risking myself to be myself, to enjoy life boldly.

May god/goddess, or whatever name you give to your higherself, grant to each of you, individually and

collectively, a happy boon that rises each day to bring you joy. Including the knowing that each of you, unseen with flesh eyes, rest within this heart; that you have had mercy on, this day.

You are my heroes/heroines, the invisible faces that I see in the face of hope, a new dawn for me.

I used to think I knew who god/goddess was until I encountered each of you. Where I will begin is not as important as where I am, right now. Where I am right now, is not as important as where I will begin.

I feel good, yes, I do, yes I do! I feel good! Upon my word, I dare say & my soul rejoices this day, which is the first day of the rest of my life. For once, a cliché that feels just right. Alas, a baby is born becoming a child, becoming a girl, becoming a young lady, becoming a woman, each born at the same time, in an instance & right before your eyes. Moreover, I marveled, beloved, at your unity, and pleasantly surprised at your willingness to bypass self and help me. For each of you have joined as one to become the midwife of my deliverance.

Know this within your soul, that some parts of my truth, of who I am, you all have spoken to, and like a puzzle, I have connected the pieces. Whereas I understand the loss of the metaphorical biblical Lot, who lost his wife because she looked back, the divine dichotomy of it all is that I love salt. Salt, like the human element, is the seasons of life, without which, living would be so bland. I am sad for Lot's wife, but even in death she served a unique purpose, she put spice into his life. So it will be with my dark hole.

Bowing my head, in meditation & in prayer & I give thanks, and bless the day each of you was born, honored to be in your path, right now.

If you desire, each of you may communicate with me individually or collectively, or call on me if I can be of service to you. For each of you, are apart of me now, acknowledged.

I have a surprise for you, which I am testing out even as I write this. Something inside me is and has changed and is acting on the outside .. something wonderful. I am headed to the place of my birth, \_\_\_\_\_. There are things that I

must put in motion so that all of this will not be in vain. I must wave goodbye to the past, taking the good from it, like the salt, and leaving the other behind, so that change can come about and thus my life will begin. I will email all changes and happening to each of you that commented as it happen. For I feel you should, because of your kindness, know what you have given birth to.

I shall keep in touch and let you know how it goes. Damn, I feel good! Thank you Lady Phyliss and feel free to post this to the Dreamwheeler board if you do desire, or to anyone I might have missed. If you didn't get a personal copy of this it mean your email address is incorrect. Thank you, thank you all and peace and blessings!

Also I welcome any more comments .. but I had to respond now.

I am all things and no name. I am Savannah.

~~~~~  
From: L.D.P

Dear Savannah,

I was very moved by your dream, your answers to other people's questions, and your response to the first group of comments you received. Thank you for sharing yourself so openly with us.

If this were my dream, I would keep in mind what Jeremy Taylor says about the purpose of nightmares: that they come to warn us that there's a "survival issue" at stake--but the survival is not about our body, but about our authentic self. When I'm not being true to myself, or when I'm about to do something that would violate who I really am, then I'll have a nightmare to warn me to get back on track. Usually when I'm not being true to myself, it's because I'm being pressured by someone--or by society as a whole--to be different from who I really am. Also, there may be a part of me that I'm not in touch with, so I may not even know who that part of me really is. (This is usually the result of messages I got from my parents and/or society when they didn't like who I was, so I suppressed my authentic self in order to be accepted and loved. Now the nightmare is coming to tell me that I need to reclaim the rejected parts of myself.)

In my dream, the black tunnel is both a birth canal and the tunnel that people pass through when they have a Near Death Experience. In either case, if I go through the tunnel, I will find light at the end. I will die to my old life, and I will be birthed into a new life.

The harder I fight against the force that wants to push me into the tunnel, the harder it presses me. This force really knows what is good for me, and it isn't going to give up! Of course I resist going through the tunnel, because it's terrifying to "die." I'm very attached to the way I am, even though my life is painful in many ways. At least I know what my life is like now, and that gives me some security. It's terrifying to give up being the way I am, without knowing who I'll be next. But this is the only way I can change and grow. The old me has to die before the new me can be born. (Someone gave me an example that helps me with this concept: The "girl who didn't know how to tie her shoes" has to die so that "the girl who knows how to tie her shoes" can be born. Children have many dreams of death because they go through so many changes in such a short time.) I'm afraid that I will "lose sight of myself or who I am." But if I grow, I will be able to see the new me as well as the old me--so I'll actually see more of who I am.

I am scared that I can only awaken from this dream if someone or something outside me makes a noise or shakes me. For me, this is because the dream isn't finished yet. If I go through the tunnel and see what happens on the other side, the dream will unfold naturally and I will wake up naturally. It's only because I don't allow the dream to continue that it doesn't stop on its own. (By the way, I believe what others have said--that dreams come to us for the purpose of our health and wholeness. I don't believe we can be harmed by dreams. I may be scared or physically hurt inside the dream, but when I wake up no damage had been done by the dream itself--although I may be hurt by my response to the dream if I misinterpret it and act according to my misunderstanding.)

If it were my dream, it would be directly related to my sleep disorder. I think that if I can allow the dream to unfold naturally, I will start sleeping naturally too. And if I get the "message" of the dream, then it will stop! Dreams don't come to tell us what we already know, so once I understand it, there will be no reason for me to have it--at least not until the next time in my life when I'm doing

something that isn't true to who I am. But by then I'll know what to do--and if I go into the tunnel again, I'll be fine.

It's significant to me that when the entity enters me, it only moves under the skin of my face. Our skin and face are part of our "persona"--the part of ourselves that we present to the world. If my persona does not fit with my authentic self (probably because I've been taught to be ashamed of some part of myself and am hiding it), then the entity is trying to get under my skin and change my persona. If this were my dream, I would ask myself: In what ways doesn't my persona really fit me? Maybe I could literally make some changes in my face, e.g. in the make-up I wear (or don't wear). Or maybe the "face" is more symbolic, and I could make other changes in the way I present myself to the world (hair, clothes, the way I speak, sit, walk, etc.)

I'm also struck by the fact that the crawling under my skin feels like a snake. Snakes are a symbol of transformation, because they shed their skins and are "born" again with a new skin. Again, my dream is telling me that I need to "die" before I can be reborn with a new "skin." (The new skin makes me think of the new persona again.) I'm also interested that the "snake" only crawls on the left side of my face. My left side is my feminine side, so if it were my dream the change the dream is asking me to make has to do with my feminine nature. Because this dream started after my mother died, I wonder if some part of my feminine nature--maybe a part of me that identified with my mother--shut down at that time. And ever since then the dream has been trying to get me to reclaim that part of myself. At the very least, my life changed dramatically after my mother died, and I had to repress some part of me in order to deal with the new situation. If other people's expectations of me changed after my mother died, and I tried to live up to their expectations, then I had to repress authentic parts of myself to meet their expectations.

If the dream causes me to write, and if the writing that comes from the dream calms me down, I would want to start writing on a regular basis--even when I haven't had the dream. Maybe the dream is telling me that I'm a writer. Or maybe I just need to journal for self-expression. Either way, if I write by choice on a regular basis, then maybe I won't feel compelled to write as a result of the dream. It would be a lot less scary for me to write by choice than by compulsion! And if a lot of the writing I do after the dream

is about things I try not to remember about my life, I would try to write about these things by choice. If writing about them as they actually happened is too scary, I could write about them in fiction, as if they happened to someone else. If even this is too hard, I might want to find a good therapist to talk about these things with. (There are "transpersonal" therapists who specialize in spiritual experiences--which is how I see this dream and the things it makes me do--and who won't think I'm crazy. A good transpersonal therapist will realize that I'm going through a spiritual crisis, and will help me work toward the spiritual awakening that this crisis can lead to.) Whenever I repress my memories, they cause me more pain than if I remember them. (I usually get pschosomatic symptoms--and nightmares!)

I hope this is helpful. I think you're an incredibly brave woman, and I wish you the best of luck in working through the issues that the dream has raised for you.

Best wishes, L.C.D.

~~~~~

From: Savannah

L.C.D.,

You don't know how many times you hit the nail on the head with this one. I really appreciate the effort you put into your comments. Know that I will take them to heart. - Savannah

~~~~~

From: Rod

Dear Savannah,

if this where my dream....

when I start to see myself in the dream, I can feel the force entering from the back and pushing and pulling towards the vortex. My face is to the North. I try to wake up but there's no use unless something external awakes me.

This scene reminds me about how much I like to control things. I always try to understand everything before I give it a try. I don't like to go blind when I make some decisions. I look North because I want to have a sense of direction, as the North start will represent this. But suddenly, from the back (which is the part I cannot see from

myself) enters the force. It is like if this force knows how weak I am about not seeing/controlling things.

The force starts to pull/push and this sensation reminds me about how I go through life... it's like if I wanted to struggle in order to feel I was alive, I never give myself a chance to just be there, just to breathe. I always have to be doing something, to be productive... and that vortex... it's like no ground under my feet, I can't stand not having some ground under my feet... I just remember I have a body... and I treat it the same way... always pushing/pulling because there's always something to do, someone to help... and where does this take me ?...

I realize my mind is very active... it doesn't like to stand just for a moment... What's the hurry ? I start to think that I'm a prisoner of my own crazy mind.

A sensation in my face... like a lump... could it be that something inside me wants to get out ?

I think I will experiment with something new in my life... something which I don't control myself, I will let my body to do what it pleases... why not some handwriting... I will let the hand do what it wants and see what happens...

Interesting. Very pleasant and scary, like the push/pull loop. Where does it take me ? To the vortex... to something which is not hard ground... here control doesn't have place... I just let myself at someone else's hands... can this something else be a subconscious mind ?... I don't know, it's out of my reach..?

After this experience I feel very inspired... like the lump, something comes from inside me...

Why am I scared then ?... It seems that I don't want to give up control... if I go through the vortex I will have to give it up... to let go... I don't want to lose control... again the push/pull...

Rod

~~~~~

From: Savannah

Oh my goodness Rod .. Oh my goodness. Thank you! - Savannah



variance an makes the task of developing clear and accessible ethical guidelines ever more urgent.

What I would like to recommend here is that you as an individual develop your own ethical statement, and then use this when you join a group as a measure to decide if the group is going to fit for you. If you would like help in developing this personal statement, you are in luck, as many people in the Association for the Study of Dreams have been working on this process for sometime.

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

In 1997 the ASD Ethics Committee, Chaired by Carol Warner, developed a dreamwork ethics statement that could be used as a guide for weighing and evaluating the ethics of a dream sharing venue or group. <http://www.asdreams.org/ethics.htm>

In 2000, Ed Kellogg provided a template which could be used for other groups to develop similar ethical statements. [http://www.asdreams.org/dreamwork\\_ethics\\_template.htm](http://www.asdreams.org/dreamwork_ethics_template.htm)

"We (or name of organization/website) celebrate the many benefits of dreamwork, yet recognizes that there are potential risks. We agree with the ethical position taken by the Association for the Study of Dreams (link to ASDs ethical statement page), in that we support an approach to dreamwork and dream sharing that respects the dreamer's dignity and integrity, and which recognizes the dreamer as the decision-maker regarding the significance of the dream. Systems of dreamwork that assign authority or knowledge of the dream's meanings to someone other than the dreamer can be misleading, incorrect, and harmful. Ethical dreamwork helps the dreamer work with his/her own dream images, feelings, and associations, and guides the dreamer to more fully experience, appreciate, and understand the dream.

Every dream may have multiple meanings, and different techniques may be reasonably employed to touch these

multiple layers of significance. A dreamer's decision to share or discontinue sharing a dream should always be respected and honored. The dreamer should be forewarned that unexpected

issues or emotions may arise in the course of the dreamwork. Information and mutual agreement about the degree of privacy and confidentiality are essential ingredients in creating a safe atmosphere for dream sharing.

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

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

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The Electric Dreams used this template to create their own statement below.

Note that the Electric Dreams community has several dream sharing venues, some of which follow this guide and other that don't. The DreamWheel, for example, follows the guides very closely as it is an intimate sharing in a confidential setting among peers. However, the Electric Dreams e-zine is a free speech forum for dreams and dreamers, and thereby allows a wider range of response that is less moderated and guided by the ethics statement.

"Electric Dreams DreamWheel Dreamwork Ethics Statement"

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

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The Electric Dreams Community, March 2000

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The DreamGate Course on the History of Dreams

Richard Catlett Wilkerson

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The DreamGate History of Dreams class online was originally developed to deepen the level of dream sharing that could take place online in the mid 1990's. It was part of a

larger DreamGate project, which included developing dream networks through the Net via the Electric Dreams e-zine, developing dream sharing groups via the DreamWheels, and bringing dream organizations online.

The DreamWheel seemed the perfect vehicle for teaching grassroots dreamwork online. People could join anonymously, they could participate on their own time schedule and they would be led by a moderator through some key moves that are useful in any dream sharing venue. Yet some kind of depth was missing, as if those new to the process picked up the strokes very quickly, but were afraid to swim in deep waters where ideas mutate beyond recognition and radically new forms of interaction emerge. Since this was often a person's first exposure to dreamwork, I didn't want to alter change this process itself to force this kind of situation. Part of this was due to the medium, sharing of text based dreams. As Herbert, Olsen and Bosnak have all noted, the absence of face-to-face, real-time connections that include voice tend to favor reflective intuition over emotional processing. Still, I felt that ideas, notions, concepts and images could find more profound expression in the online dreamwork process.

I had been very impressed with the idea behind Mircea Eliade's A History of Religious Ideas "For years I have had in mind a short, concise work, which could be read in a few days." (xv).(2) I wanted something similar for dreamwork, a way for people to get in a very short time some profoundly intense ways to work with dreams.

The second challenge was to make the course for a wide group of people. Some people are interested in dreams for psychological reasons, others for spiritual reasons, and others for aesthetic and reasons of just plain curiosity. Part of this was handled by offering a wide spectrum of topics, but part of this was also handled by finding a common difference, a thing that mattered to people in all these disciplines. This key turned out to be personal empowerment, becoming the authority of one's own processes. Each of these lessons would hinge on finding in the theory that particular set of techniques and ideas that allow a person the freedom to create their own meaning in value in relation with the world around them. The world would turn out to be the cosmos that includes the dreamworld, the waking world, the potential worlds and many, many other worlds and their inhabitants. In all encounters, there seems

to be protocols that allow us to interact, and then something that breaks through, an encounter with an Other at a point of intensity where repetitive habits leave off and new forms emerge.

Each dreamwork that affects us will have some of each. They will have enough protocol and hand shaking to establish a temporary field or territory, and enough deterritorialization for the swarm of novel interactions to emerge. In the primitive night, a circle will be drawn and an autonomous field of dance will emerge from the DreamTime and distribute hordes of multiple beings across the networks of the earth. Freud will establish a whole host of boundaries and confidentialitys so that the free associations can emerge from behind the taboos and repressions. Jung will bring all the arts into play to allow the most indefinable elements of the psyche to express themselves in a field beyond what could have beforehand been imagined. Mednard Boss will force us to continue facing the surface until it becomes so intense that the prison door melts and we learn that a dream image is not something we have, but something that has us. Fritz Perls will keep pushing, past the game playing, past the bull, past the fear, to a center so hot it will fuse once disparate fragments of psyche into a fully expressive being. Lucid dreamers have learned this trick. With practice and focus, the dreamer gives birth to him/herself in a temporary autonomous zone of freedom. This improvised universe, or Improverse, allows us the freedom to connect with new worlds, build new relations and multiply their possibilities to infinity.

Thus each module in the History of Dreams course is set up to first establish a protocol of communication and techniques related with that particular dreamwork theory, and then to allow the dreamer to use his or her own dreams to use the protocols find the breakthrough points. These points will be different for everyone, and some protocols will appeal to some and not others. What people breakthrough \*to\* will be different as well. Protocols are simply conventions, agreed upon codes, which allow networks of relations to last long enough for a person to cross over and enter into them. If I put my hand out to shake hands with you, and you take my hand, chances are that we have agreed upon a particular network of codes. We can go different directions. We can leave it at that, like two statesmen agreeing to contract which will have future

binding powers, or we may mutually use that time to connect more personally, to break-through our distance and enter into a temporary zone of friendship. Either way, we have created a virtual reality, a field that is held together by shared protocol. These shared fields empower us, enable us to take actions within the limits of their range and scope and relevancy.

I have also set the course up so that at some point, at many points, it may become clear that the dream itself is its own protocol and break-through to itself. All fields have this double nature, the to-be-crossed and the place we crossed to-get-to. Some will always see dreams as representations, as referring to something else, be that a reference to how to live one's life better, a reference to the state of one's psyche, a message from God or the Unconscious on how behave, or a image of the past or future. These are all parts of the dream, but there is also the dream-in-itself. If I said to my friend, "Hey, thanks for that cup of tea, now I'm going to interpret you and why you gave it to me", then my friend is likely to do more than raise an eyebrow. There is a kind of intrusive offense at missing the point of teatime in referring the special time and my friend who hosted it to be only representatives of something else. Every protocol has its own break-through, and when an intrusive break-through is applied to a protocol, the field can collapse, the zone disappears. This is not always a bad thing. Knowing how to subvert repressive zones of protocol is as important to empowerment as engendering connections with creative fields of intensity. Still, there will always be the call to things themselves. This is not always just play land. Rather, it's more like how we move in an art gallery, from works of art that represent things, to works of art which don't, or only represent themselves. It's not always playful. Jackson Pollock is often no less serious than Rembrandt, nor Rembrandt at times less playful than Miro. This history of representation in Art follows very closely the history of dream interpretation. Early cave paintings and early dreams were players in a mythic landscape of ensouled regions. Kinship filiations and tribal alliances marked the body to signal the flows of life and death. Biocosmic gods sent messages through the art marks and through dreams. With the rise of kings and pharaohs, the messages and marks on the art began to refer only to these kings and the gods above them. During the Renaissance they began referring to hu/man him/herself, and in the renaissance of dreamwork (somewhat later) dreams began referring to hu/man and the meaning of

his/her life and his/her objects. Finally, in modern art, the representations finally give way to pure abstractions that refer to nothing beyond themselves, and dreams to begin to wrap their significations back around themselves. Postmodern art finds itself in a predicament. From representation of an Other to presentation of itself, the theatre of dreams and art in the postmodern world seem destined to be collages and replay and rehashing of previous periods. Yet something novel emerges despite the seeming appearance in the day residue of the past. At first we can only see this out of the corner of our eyes. Our peripheral vision can catch glimpses of this new world. It's not something we can control, and so it's not something we can represent. The grand stories that held the world together have fallen apart and there is no single value system that can rise up and cover the globe in harmony. Of course, there never was, we all see this now. Each idea that we push past its limit becomes a tyrant at the limit of its deployment. Still we continue to paint, continue to dream. We have each become responsible for that which used to be help up by grand narratives. We are free from any particular representation, but we haven't quite freed ourselves from representation itself. Like a Zen student who casts off the world of attachments and doesn't yet see this casting off is an attachment in itself, the postmodern dreamworker completes the world of representation by coming a full circle and entering back into connection with them in a new way, stopping for a moment having taken them in a full breath, recording the possibilities and blowing them back again across a new world which remain while the dream and the real collide.

- Richard Wilkerson

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

This six week class is conducted online. Participants will get a full survey of the history of dreams and dreamwork, from ancient Thrace to Cyberspace. All are encouraged to join the Electric Dreams DreamWheel as well. \$29.95

Classes start at the first of each month.

Class Syllabus: History of Dreams

Module 1. Introduction and Basic Recall Skills: The Peer-Relations Approach









MSNBC Today Show Survey Have your dreams been affected by the attack on America?  
<http://msnbc.com/news/638012.asp>

#### World Trade Center Attack Dreams Sought

Marc Ian Barasch, author of *Healing Dreams*, is looking for dreams pertaining to the World Trade Center attack, particularly premonitory dreams that may have occurred prior to the tragedy. Anyone interested in sharing a dream may email him at [healpath@aol.com](mailto:healpath@aol.com)

Electric Dreams, the online e-zine about dreams and dreaming, has been collecting dreams about the 9-11 tragedy at the following site:

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

Dreams from this site are shared with researchers and published on Electric Dreams. Please be very clear if you want your name or e-mail included. By default, we remove both and publish these dreams anonymously. -----

Kelly Bulkeley is collecting dreams of the 9-11 tragedy at his site. Bulkeley's work gained national attention when his research about the nightmares of Republicans and Democrats circulated in Washington. You can participate in his study at <http://www.kellybulkeley.com>

<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. ASD is offering a selection of articles that are helpful both for adults having nightmares and for parents with children having nightmares.

>>>> An Alternative to Dream Orthodoxy  
<http://www.fireflysun.com>

Fireflysun.com, originally designed to promote the psychology novel *Fireflies in the Shadow of the Sun*, has expanded its mission to mobilize the opposition of Ph.D. iconoclast J. Wyatt Ehrenfels to the professional culture within psychology. Ehrenfels writes that in the interests of a professional culture, the adequate exploration of



Nov 2 -3 in Santa Fe, NM . Salt Institute  
(lecture&workshop) (505) 954-4404

Nov 4 in Albuquerque, NM. Int'l Conf. on Science and  
Consciousness (505) 474-0998

Nov 9-11 in Big Sur, CA. Esalen Institute (lecture and  
workshop) (831)667-3000

Nov 14 in San Francisco, CA. Presidio Lecture (Institute of  
NoeticSciences)

Nov 15-17 in Petaluma, CA. Seminar, Institute of Noetic  
Sciences

Nov 18 in Chicago, IL. Whole Life Expo (workshop) (800)  
2328828

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

This issue includes volume # 285 - #309

Hello and welcome to the DREAM SECTION of Electric Dreams.

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

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

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

Many mail lists participate, including  
dream-flow@lists.best.com  
dreamstream@topical.com  
DreamsRus@onelist.com  
The Dream Sack <http://www.deeplisting.org/ione>  
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>

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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" <babel
3. Dead Sea/ACPrien  
From: Anonymous

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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 his 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: macolinaleeds@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" <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, 5a.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 girlfriend (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.

---

[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.

---

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 Lobley. 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 288

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Flying to the stars  
From: Anonymous
2. Re: My Death  
From: "kim" <babel
3. Dreams about 9-11 from dreambob  
From: Anonymous
4. "The Death Factory"  
From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 19 Sep 2001 08:19:51 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Flying to the stars

Dream Title Flying to the stars

Date of Dream 9/18/01

Dream Have had dreams of standing outside  
and night, looking up at the sky and I start flying upwards  
to the stars. Always wake up with a exhilarating and happy  
feeling.

Comments by Dreamer Do not know. Have had this dream  
about three times in the last 3 years.

---

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 19 Sep 2001 13:48:22 -0700

From: "kim" <babel

Subject: Re: My Death

Dear DKing,

With all this talk about precogs it is certainly unsettling to dream of our own deaths. This is the downside of the legitimization we are giving and must give to the dream which seems to "see" a future. I am certainly not qualified to properly interpret your dream but would like to propose, unprofessionally, that your girlfriend's death played into this dream... I wonder if you've dreamed of her before and in what context.. and how you feel about her dying in relation to you and in general.

My mother dreamed of her mother, dead for 42 years, for the first time in several decades. Could it be that this massive grave in NY has opened up our pandora's boxes and we begin to deal with our fears/attitudes towards dying. It struck me that your death was substantiated by being unable to make the purchase and through the denial of the credit card - you were officially dead in your dream. Maybe the money issues play a part here. Could it be that not only our fears of death are called up from this horrific event but our fears of financial instability as well, after all, this place in NY represented monetary power and therefore security..perhaps. k.

---

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 19 Sep 2001 14:15:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dreams about 9-11 from dreambob

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 console 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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---

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 19 Sep 2001 14:34:40 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: "The Death Factory"

"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.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 289

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The High Value Glass House, Visible and Vulnerable  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 21 Sep 2001 11:04:38 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The High Value Glass House, Visible and Vulnerable

Dream Title                                   The High Value Glass House, Visible and Vulnerable Art Decko

Date of Dream                                July 9, 2001

Dream                                        Last night I had two dreams. One image...was that of a "corner house". We came upon a house in a rural part of my home town that was two stories, all glass. It had maybe 25 square feet of floor space. Two walls were at a right angle to each other and the third was a quarter circle. It almost looked like a tollbooth or something. But it was a "corner house" all right! I realized the joke in the dream.....As I lay in that sort of waking state I asked myself what this might mean and the notion of a corner house being more valuable, more desirable and especially the part about it being high visibility hit home. The "glass houses" part lent itself to a certain vulnerability too. In the dream I remember thinking that I'd have to have drapes for the entire house and even then if someone was passing through the woods at night, I wouldn't feel like I had entire privacy.

Comments by Dreamer                        The pun in the dream about the house being shaped like a corner, being a "corner house", made me laugh when I woke up. It could have been a

tollbooth but there was no window to take the toll.  
Typically I transcribe my dreams as soon as I wake up.  
Permission to Comment     yes\_share\_comments  
Permission Comments

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 290

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. baby , free spirit  
    From: Anonymous
- 

Message: 1

    Date: Sat, 22 Sep 2001 14:52:14 -0700

    From: Anonymous

    Subject: baby , free spirit

Dream Title                    baby , free spirit

Date of Dream                 2000

Dream                         I dreamt that I gave birth inside a hallway of an apartment building, but the apartment building was underground and I caught the baby myself, I was alone there. It felt so empowering. I went to the hospital with the baby because the placenta did not come out after the birth of the baby. It came out at the hospital and we were fine. We then went home.

Comments by Dreamer         I was pregnant at the time I am a midwife

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 291

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. two- headed snake  
    From: Anonymous
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 23 Sep 2001 09:55:53 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: two- headed snake

Dream Title                   two- headed snake  
Date of Dream                22/23.september  
Dream                         I dreamed a two- headed snake who  
my boyfriend had killed in front of me.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 292

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. September 11 Victim/Metronome  
   From: Anonymous
2. Re: September 11 Victim/Metronome  
   From: "kim" <babel
3. My Dream  
   From: brakjack

---

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 24 Sep 2001 00:51:02 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: September 11 Victim/Metronome

Dream Title                   September 11 Victim/Metronome  
Date of Dream                September 11, 2001/About 6 A.M. EDT  
Dream                         Before I awakened the morning of  
September 11, 2001, I dreamed that I was waiting for a bus,  
when suddenly I decided to look up the phone number of a  
friend. (The last time I had dreamed of her was exactly  
three months earlier, June 11, when I dreamed that we were  
discussing the song "Only Time" by Enya.) I walked back  
to the bus kiosk where a phone book was located and opened  
the book. However, before I could find her name, the bus  
came. I had to make a choice between finding her name and  
missing the bus or putting the book down and catching the  
bus. I chose the latter option.

A few hours later, the madness began. The next day,  
September 12, I found that one of the victims of the

Pentagon crash was the friend I had dreamed about on September 11.

Comments by Dreamer            The victim was the sweetest person I've ever met. The timing of the dream is very reassuring to me because I feel I was given a sign that she was about to depart.

Permission to Comment        yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments        Interpretations of the dream are welcomed

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 24 Sep 2001 13:39:40 -0700

From: "kim" <babel

Subject: Re: September 11 Victim/Metronome

Condolences for the loss of your friend. How brave you are to see the "light" in this dream.

kim

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Message: 3

Date: Mon, 24 Sep 2001 19:12:23 -0700 (PDT)

From: brakjack

Subject: My Dream

I had a dream / Vision the night before the attack. I had a vision of the "Presidential Emblem."

I had a dream the U.S. Was under Nuclear "Attack". I remember running for shelter and hearing an announcement that "The World would cease to exist, but we should not worry the government had prepared for this and the world shall be revived." I remember hearing the year "1975." After the Announcement light faded and then I woke up. It was 2:00am at the time and after that dream I had problems falling back asleep feeling uneasy, for some reason I turned on the TV looking to see if there was any breaking news, when there was none I fell back asleep, but when I woke up again I was told we were under attack.

What are your comments on this dream?

[This message contained attachments]

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 293

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Agent at Gate 11  
From: Anonymous
  2. Torn building and animals  
From: Anonymous
  3. The Dream September 25, 2001  
From: Anonymous
  4. Every where I go  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 25 Sep 2001 09:58:12 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Agent at Gate 11

On September 11, I was attending a meeting at the Embassy Suites, only a few blocks from the World Trade Center. I witnessed many of the atrocities first hand that day.

Since then, I've had numerous dreams related to that day. In one, I am at an airport. I'm working undercover for the government, pretending to be a terrorist. I'm terrified throughout this dream that I will be discovered by these terrorists for what I am. I remember looking for gate I11 at this airport. This gate comes up several times during this dream. I finally find this gate, at which point I woke up crying. It was a very disturbing dream.

The I11 really disturbed me, although at first I did not understand it's significance. Then I realized it! I is the 9th letter of the alphabet. September is the 9th month of the year. I11 = September 11.

I had this dream a couple of nights after the WTC tragedy.

Thanks, Albie Curcio New York, NY

You have my permission to be published with my name

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Message: 2

Date: Tue, 25 Sep 2001 11:59:36 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Torn building and animals

Dream Title Torn building and animals

Date of Dream 09/25/2001 08:00am

Dream In the dream I'm driving alone in a car. All the buildings around me are torn and crumbling down as I drive through the area. As I continue I see piles of rubble and then see a small pile in front of me move, I swerve away and look down to see small white kittens like 3 or 4 of them all huddle together. I slow down but continue and as I continue I consider picking up the kittens before they are hurt. I'm about 30-40 feet away when I see several large black dogs (like bull mastiffs) all together. Instead of turning the car around I decide to get out of the car and go back to where the kittens are to get them. The dogs are behind me, as I'm walking back to the kittens the dogs start to get restless and start a low whinny growl. I'm about 10 feet from the kittens and realize the dogs don't want me to go to them (as if warning me that I'm in danger) I turn around and start back to the car and then the dogs immediately start to relax and jump around me and run like they are playing. I then woke up.

Comments by Dreamer This is a day after listening on TV about people worried about the pets left homeless or abandon by the tragedy in NY.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments

---

Message: 3

Date: Tue, 25 Sep 2001 12:00:37 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Dream September 25, 2001

Dream Title The Dream September 25, 2001

Date of Dream The Dream September 25, 2001

Dream The world was no longer bright and colored. The only essence of feeling was the cold gray darkness. There were very little people left to live here. There must have been a huge flood I believe. The shortage of food left people with very little options; either you eat

nothing or you eat tasteless food. But either way you were sure there wasn't a lot. I went into town to investigate for myself and my friends brought me back to their house. They were hospitable in offering what they had, which was almost nothing. My mother came to join us momentarily after I arrived there. The food that was prepared had no flavor. It wasn't the same. I went into the neighbors yard, and I noticed that there was a collection of chickens and rabbits. I snatched up one of each. Heroic I thought now I had found something real to eat, I attempted to kill them. But I was unsuccessful. They wouldn't die. I still brought them back to the house, they were merely injured. My friends became very puzzled; they thought they had lost a sense of time. They had assumed the gap of time was extreme. I set out for the city myself. To conduct any remote experiment at all. I found everyone's negative attitude towards my discoveries was not forgotten. I discovered how to make real food. There was electricity but no light, no real light. I created that as well. My findings were disregarded. I was turned down. But I returned to my friends that same day. To find my mother was still in the same chair, laid out and relaxed. No one was convinced of the powers of creation I possessed. I asked for the sun to bless my mother " may the bright shining sun illuminate on my mothers face" and from then on the sky beamed bright rays that glowed and reflected only upon her. From that moment on, my powers of creation were exposed, and people believed just as I, the world needs to be a different place.

|                       |                                  |
|-----------------------|----------------------------------|
| Comments by Dreamer   | I'm not sure what this all means |
| Permission to Comment | yes_share_comments               |
| Permission Comments   | I welcome anyone that has info   |

---

Message: 4

Date: Tue, 25 Sep 2001 17:27:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Every where I go

Dream Title Every where I go

Date of Dream 9-25-01/8:03P.M.

Dream I use to like a boy at my school at the end of last year. During summer I forgot about him. Now that school starts I see him every where I go. Two days before school started I saw him in New York State. That's really far away from where we go to school. I see him on my

bus in school and on top of that in my dreams. I think I am starting to like him again. One of my dreams I saw him walking up my block and he cut his hair real short and I was on the other side of the block but he didn't see me. Another one was when we were walking and talking and he gave me a hug. I've more dreams of him but I don't remember the rest. My friends say it means we are meant to be. I can't get him out of my mind. Early this morning I had I dream about him.

Comments by Dreamer            The dream relates to my life because I still have a crush on him. I makes no sense to me please tell me what it means.

Permission to Comment        yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments         I just want to know if others can help me out.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 294

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There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Every where I go  
From: "kim" <babel
2. Re: The Dream September 25, 2001  
From: "kim" <babel
3. moving  
From: Anonymous
4. Attack on America  
From: Anonymous
5. Black Flies by Fay  
From: Anonymous
6. Apocalypse: Seeking Refuge From Ice Monsters

Stories High

- From: Anonymous
7. i dont get this???  
From: Anonymous
8. Currents  
From: Anonymous

---

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 08:42:53 -0700

From: "kim" <babel

Subject: Re: Every where I go

what do you think it is about this boy that you like/admire?  
which of his characteristics, on the other hand, put you  
off? Why aren't you with him? k.

---

---

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 08:48:40 -0700

From: "kim" <babel

Subject: Re: The Dream September 25, 2001

Besides the fact that this could be a precognitive dream or  
a mere expression of the fear everyone has right now of a  
chemical hit on the US - "wiping out the colors and making  
food tasteless and scarce". Do you think that it is a  
dreaming effort to feel control in an uncontrollable  
situation. You can make the sun shine on your mother - an  
amazing image and power! Is your mother unhappy now, in  
waking life? k.

---

---

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 09:42:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: moving

Dream Title moving

Date of Dream 9/23/01

Dream im a senior now and in my dream i  
just started school and i had to move to california, i was  
so upset b/c i would not see any of my freinds or my crush,  
i tried to move in with some my realtives but my mom would  
not let me nor would she let me move in with my freind

Comments by Dreamer i dont know how it relate o my life  
i was hoping i could find out if u know email me

lauren9884@aol.com

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

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Message: 4

Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 09:25:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Attack on America

Dream Title Attack on America

Date of Dream 9/11/01 2:00 am  
Dream I had a Vision / Dream the night before the attack. I had a vision of the Presidential Emblem. I had a dream the the U.S. Was under Nuclear Attack. We all ran for a shelter and I remeber an anounmnet about it, "The world would cease to exsist, don't worry the government has measures set in place to prepare for this, and the world shall be revived" I remember the year 1975 was mentioned. we were running for the shelter, and then light faded, that's when I woke up. I woke up with a bad feeling not being able to go back to sleep I turned on the TV loking for breaking news. But it was early yet so I went back to sleep. When I woke up I was told about the attack  
Comments by Dreamer The Attacks in Washington DC and New York  
Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments  
Permission Comments Please feel free to share this

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Message: 5  
Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 09:33:18 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Black Flies by Fay

Dream Title Black Flies by Fay  
Date of Dream June 24th, 2001 sometime at night  
Dream Initially I am in a movie theater. I have gone with some friends who have begged me to "get out". I have apparently been "holed up" in a tiny room, sparsely decorated in which there are piles and stacks of papers and books all over. I have been diligently and frantically researching something. My friends think I'm depressed and perhaps have gone over the deep edge. I can't seem to make them understand that something bad is going to happen on a global scale and I know it will be the "end of life as we know it" Big changes for the worse. Thousands will die at the hands of others. I am sad for the earth and it's people.

At the movie theater, as I am making my way to the door to sit down, I am approached by an older man. He tells me to go in and bring the "2 young girls out." I am wondering to myself, why is he asking me? Why doesn't he do it? I don't know these girls. I go into the theater, whisper to the girls that they need to leave. One of them begin to talk about my daughter's pregnancy and how she is doing. AS we

are standing in lobby, 2 older women are bearing down on me, and it is obvious they are very angry and upset. One of the women is quite verbal and aggressive- in my face while the other is quiet. They are challenging my right to "kick their "girls" out of the theater. I try to explain that it is not me, that I am just the messenger. They slowly begin to calm.

The next scene is going into restroom of theater. On the door to the restroom is a large, ugly black fly and it is quickly joined by another. I have a sick, sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach. We open the door and go in and as I glance around I see a group of 5 black flies (not as large as the first 2) on the first wall, a group of 5 black flies on the second wall, a group of 4 black flies and 3rd wall and another group of 4 black flies on 4th wall. I feel a sense of dread and confusion. Look at that, I say to the others. "They are just flies" one of them says. "But don't you think it's odd, just look at them closely. Why are they here? It not even the right temperature for them."

The next scene is one of a wall of black and my mind says "fly". The wall of black is moving. People are screaming all around me. People are falling "from the sky?" Mass confusion. People standing frozen in disbelief. "Run, I scream, NOW! Many are running but others seem to be rooted, unable to run, much like a deer caught in the headlights of a car.

Next, I am in a foreign country. People are talking around me with heavy accents, Germany. Then the words Arnold Schwartzneger appear from somewhere.

Next scene different foreign country, Middle Eastern accents. People are talking in the street. I notice several black flies buzzing around. A child screams. I notice more and more flies in the background and then I hear a low buzz-hum noise. I turn and look and I see a moving wall of back-flies coming towards us. "Move, I scream- get to your houses. Seal the doors, the windows, everything!" I look to the horizon and I see buses (some grey and some muddy green-brown, a little smaller than school buses) in single file as far as the eye can see. Leaning out of each open window is a soldier with a long machine gun aimed at the people on the street. Most appear to be young men around my sons age (20). I know this is the beginning and I must stay calm and focused on my task, which is to try to get at least

some safely through this. The soldiers are herding us onto the buses (There are hundreds of thousands of people and I wonder to myself, Where did all these people come from?) We are roughly pushed to the back of a bus and forced to sit (the seats are red) while the soldiers are standing in the aisles, guarding us. They hit people who are crying or talking too loudly with the butts of their guns. I begin to look at a photograph of a snowcovered mountainside I have with me, when a soldier grabs the picture from me. He points to it and looks at me to explain. As I am talking, I notice his body language soften and relax and soon we are talking about his family and his country. His accent is not Middle Eastern like the others. He tells me "I am Nicholas".

Next scene is in a huge train station like Grand Central Station. There are lots of people and they are being separated into groups, questioned and photographed. I do not want to be in these photos as I know they will be broadcast globally and if my family sees me they will know I am dead or will be dead.

In the next scene we are on a train in a small room (same group I was with in the station). There is much panic and confusion and again I know I must keep everyone calm. I know we will be provided a means of escape. Suddenly the door opens and Nicholas is standing there. He is no longer in uniform but is wearing red cossack pants and a white shirt. He states "I will help." I think to myself, this is too bizarre getting help from him. He pushes us into the hallway of the train and quickly into another room. On the bed in the room, hovering above the bedspread are 2 groups of orbs with 6 orbs in each group. They are colored, one ebony, one jade, one red, etc. and are about the size of very large marbles. Suddenly one group of 6 rises into the air and begin to fly around. Everyone in the room is staring in amazement. I pick up the remaining group of 6 and they hover above my palms. The room is suddenly filled with intense white light and a feeling of warmth and unconditional love floods my body, and I know that these orbs hold the answer to our freedom. No one else in the room appears to see or feel this as they are all still talking about the flying orbs in the room.

End

Comments by Dreamer                      Needless to say, this dream affected me as no other I have had. I awoke, shaking and crying. Explained to my husband that something really bad

was going to happen, globally and our lives would never be the same. The next thought that came to my mind was "write it all down", which I did. Over the next 3- 4 weeks the horror began to fade as I got back to my daily routine, only to be renewed when on Tues. Sept. 11th my husband called about 8:30 AM and said turn on the television. I watched as did the rest of the country in horror at the events unfolding and listened to the very words being uttered from my previous dream. One man described the "wall of black" that he tried to flee from (smoke and debris from the collapse). Over and over I heard the words, "life as we know it is changed" "life as we know it will never be the same" etc.

I have shared this dream with only a select few, for fear others would think I was nuts or seeking some type of attention. I assure you, neither is true. I only share this now because the dreams have continued after the tragedy and I feel I am continuing to get information of a sort and am at a loss as to what to do with it.

Of note is that at the beginning of May I dreamed that New York was hit with an "earthquake" and I saw the buildings collapsing and the streets as they were on the broadcasts so many of us have seen.

I have found the picture of the mountain in my dream. It is of the Kubal mountains in Afghanistan.

I believe Nicolas represents help from Russia.

The groups of "flies" 5,5,4 and 4 are the numbers of hijackers aboard the planes.

When I expressed to my husband why I did not see the planes in the dream, only the wall of black, he stared and said think of the word "Fly". Airplanes "fly".

I would like to thank you for the opportunity to share this information and would appreciate any information or input.

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Message: 6

Date: Wed, 26 Sep 2001 09:35:48 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Apocalypse: Seeking Refuge From Ice Monsters  
Stories High

On Thursday, September 20, 19101 at 00:13:59, the following  
data was submitted from

Dream Title                      Apocalypse: Seeking Refuge From Ice  
Monsters    Stories High Art Decko Date of Dream  
July 3, 2001 Dream                      Dreamt all night about  
a group of us, mostly younger people, in an apocalyptic  
scenario, but not as apocalyptic as most dreams, and not  
scary, just eerie. There were a variety of threats,  
monsters, mostly vague. Most memorable were the giant long  
thin "ice monsters", stories high, roaming through meadows.  
They came one at a time. There wasn't any moment of direct  
danger; we just saw them in the distance. We were in a city  
and had taken shelter in a building that was kind of  
hollowed out.....We hit the road, wound up in some subway  
like place. Trying to keep everyone together was, well, I  
could never tell if we'd lost someone along the way.

Comments by Dreamer              If this was a premonition, the "ice  
monsters" stories high were a good dream metaphor for glass  
skyscrapers. It particularly makes me think of the  
shattering glass cascading down onto the people on the  
street. Green meadows, I usually think of the song, "it's so  
peaceful in the country". Permission to Comment  
yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments

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Message: 7

Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 15:53:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: i dont get this???

Dream Title                      i dont get this???

Date of Dream                      every couple weeks since like april

Dream                              I'm in Spanish class, and its  
freetime at the end so my friends and I are all standing by  
the window, and I sit down on the sill, and I'm laughing  
and talking and I decide it might be fun to jump out the  
window. i jump, but when i hit the ground i die. the next  
thing i know all my friends are standing around me in a  
circle laughing even though they know i'm dead.

Comments by Dreamer              please interpret it? i have no idea  
how it relates to my life.

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Message: 8

Date: Fri, 28 Sep 2001 20:19:52 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Currents

Dream Title Currents

Date of Dream 09/24/01

Dream I was standing on the deck of a warship while it maneuvered through narrow channels

lined by icebergs. Passing by were hundreds of soldiers in boats and on rafts, all moving

with the current towards some final destination. There were people in civilian clothing

intermingled and I saw an impression of a large black horse on one wooden raft. From

what I recall, they were mostly men. All of them were looking ahead in the direction they

were moving and were very solemn, determined.

Comments by Dreamer I dreamt this the night after I was passing by a tv while the news showed a picture of an American ship plunging through grey, cold appearing water, while the newscaster spoke of US patrols in response to the 9/11/01 terrorist attack. The picture left quite an impression on me, and I think my dream reflects that.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 295

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Rachel's dream Take two  
From: "Manuela Gonzaga" <manuelag
  2. magic sea  
From: Anonymous
  3. untitled  
From: Anonymous
-

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Message: 1

Date: Mon, 1 Oct 2001 15:15:40 +0100

From: "Manuela Gonzaga" <manuelag

Subject: Rachel's dream Take two

Hello Phyllis: You completely right. Thanks for your advice. Weel, I'll manage to tell it in a softler way, not to hurt, wich was not my intention. I'm leaving this Wednesday and I'm coming back 10 days after. We are going to Cabo Verde, for the sun and some lobsters, and music and nothing to care. Thanks for your support! Manuela

Dear Rachel:

As I'm very sensitive to places, I was touched by that feeling of loosing control of that realm of yours wich, in the dream, appears like your home.

I had several houses, cause I'vebe travelled quite a lot. So, I've develloped a sense of running away if it's necessary. But sometimes running way is no ansewr and leads us to nowhere. In that case, if it was my dream, I would feel like I was in a hurge to build myself a new "safe place". Even without moving.

I would feel also, that may be I could have ginven up mine (safe place), letting familiar "strangers" invading my sanctuary and destroying it. May be you have been devoting youself so much towards others that you are now feeling that they didn't respect your own borders. That your inner realm, your secret garden, your sanctuary, means nothing to others.

I would feel, or think, also, that same part of myself performing in the traces of my husband, would go on fixing unimportant details, and doing little nothing.

I would think, also, taht the people around me, my house, would not noticing my fears and angry, because nobody told them how hurt I was. Anyhow I must have allowed them to put myself in a chaos. Or, I would felt obliged to let them acting that way.

If it was my dream, I would consider angry as a good advice of an inner energy that is there for helping. Angry can force or lead us to react. To fight against or for.

If it was my dream, I think I would consider to wake up, and take notice of the advertisement, cause nobody, in the dream, looks really bad character. They are only distressed. So, time to regain your realm, and to let the others know your borders. Wich I'm sure they will, unless you don't tell them. Wish you well. Manuela

Rachel's dream: "Moving Furniture & Losing My Office"

My husband's parents are coming to stay with us, and bringing with them an adolescent boy (about 13 years old). Instead of putting up the extra bed that we have stored in a closet, Tom (my husband) starts rearranging furniture.

He sets it up so that the (guest) boy is in Jak's (my 3-year-old) bed, but Ryan (my 1-year-old) is still in his crib. He moves our bed so that it is end to end with our guest bed, so that we will be foot-to-foot with his parents. Apparently he thinks I'm going to sleep in the same bed as his parents... Jak is off in a room by himself.

In addition to moving beds, he is also moving bookcases, shelves, dressers & desks. Everything is totally chaotic. I can't find my office anymore. Or maybe there's a bed in it. I can't find my desk!

The last thing I remember doing before discovering the chaos, was that Tom and the boy were helping me move some of my mother's files into my office. While I was looking through them (the files), they moved everything else.

When I went out to see how everyone was settling in, I discovered the chaos and panicked. So I retreated to my office (or tried to). But by that time, it had disappeared. I couldn't find my desk - my sanctuary! And I was crazy/mad!

I yelled at him that he had to put everything back the way it was and told him "don't you ever move furniture without checking in with me first!"

As they were trying to put everything back (my dad showed up to help), things were getting spilled and not going back in the right places. It had gotten too messed up to put right. I still couldn't find my desk. I woke up feeling panicky and angry and crazy.

[This message contained attachments]

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Message: 2

Date: Mon, 01 Oct 2001 11:34:42 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: magic sea

Dream Title magic sea jenny

Date of Dream 9/28/01 during the night

Dream I lived in this house near the ocean. So one day me and my brother go swimmin in it. The water was different metallic colors in every spot. And hundreds of sea horses swam towards me. They followed me everywhere I went and would light up. Then I went to the bottom of the ocean...which wasn't very deep and cupped my hands together. Hundreds of seahorses swam into my palms and made a giant glowing ball then swam out.

Comments by Dreamer dunno but if anyone does know what this means please email me [geminikitty@angelfire.com](mailto:geminikitty@angelfire.com)

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Message: 3

Date: Mon, 01 Oct 2001 11:35:42 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: untitled

Dream Title untitled

Date of Dream

Dream one night i was dreaming i was at my old middle school ( i go to college now and this was recent) and i was in my old history class and i was walking around helping students, and this man kinda like spanish lookin guy from spain or some thing.. and he called me back to him and asked me to follow him in to the back room of the class... i did and there were some students in there and it was like he was oblivious to him.. and he said " i am lucifer, satan... i am giving yo one more chance to turn your life around if not your sould will belong to me. look on the chart below.. and you will see your name.. along with many others..." i looked and all i could see was two names.. all the others were blurred.. the other name that was on there besides mine, was lucian... after i read the names i went back into the class room and then i woke up... now later i went to a home coming dance that yr that i had that dream and i met a guy named lucian... and it was

freaky... i told him about my dream.. and he was shocked.  
then a yr later... i went to stay the night ant one of my  
frineds house... and i had fallen asleep on the floor in  
her bed room cuz i was playin w/ the dog and was trying to  
calm down and like i had a dream it was my wedding and i  
was walking down the aisle when the same man called out my  
name and said... " I AM SATAN!!! I WARNED YOU AND NOW YOUR  
SOUL BELONGS TO ME!!!" and shot me. then i woke up....  
very freaky Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment  
yes\_share\_comments Permission Comments please post my  
e-mail addy i would like to know if any one has had any  
thing related to some thing like that

( editors note: email not given)

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 296

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There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Same Nightmare Different Pictures  
From: Anonymous
2. The day before--Smylee  
From: Anonymous
3. 6 dreams about 9-11  
From: Anonymous
4. Heather's Vampires  
From: Anonymous
5. Yalith  
From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Tue, 02 Oct 2001 11:20:47 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Same Nightmare Different Pictures

|               |                                                        |
|---------------|--------------------------------------------------------|
| Dream Title   | Same Nightmare Different Pictures -<br>TONI            |
| Date of Dream | Sunday, September 2nd, 2001. 4.30am<br>Australia time. |

Dream

My Nightmare - I dreamt this at

4.30 am Australia time, Sunday, September 2nd, 2001

I felt as though I were in water - maybe a river, I couldn't be sure. There was a young boy in trouble, I felt as though he were going to drown. There was a man with short dark hair, dark eyes, olive skin and unshaven, he was in the water. I could feel the man wanted to hurt the boy - the man wanted the boy to die. I swam to the boy very very fast and pushed him over to the edge of the river bank, but at the edge there wasn't dirt or mud, rather there was a very high cement wall. In the center of the cement wall was a ladder leading up, I pushed the boy over to the ladder as the man came closer and after the boy started to climb up the ladder I turned and looked at the man and he died. There was an explosion and it came from some central point inside the man and it was as if there was a bomb inside him and he just blew up - exploded. I climbed up the ladder and realised all these people were making their way to higher ground, running to somewhere that was safe, among these people were faces I knew.

There were people of many different nationalities. I had a feeling of urgency to get to higher ground. Everyone was moving to higher ground and safety. When I reached the top of a hill I was standing at a place which seemed like a big grassy field and I was surrounded by buildings all around me. Whilst standing there I suddenly noticed I couldn't see anymore people, it was very eerie and quiet and still, I felt a feeling of puzzlement, where I stood was very beautiful and although I felt a kind of peace feeling inside I knew I had to keep moving. The next thing I realized I was inside a building, it felt like a house or a big open-air country guest house. I couldn't see my daughter but could feel her presence somewhere over to my left hand side. I saw my ex-husband, he walked out from a room into a hall and I spoke to him. I asked him if he had seen my younger sister and he said 'she has gone ahead'. I told him that I had just spoken with her and she was still here. He said 'no, she's gone ahead'. We turned to the right, walked down the hall to the landing outside the back verandah of the house where I live now. When standing out there I looked up to the clear blue sky and saw what looked like a ball of fire / meteor burst through the earths atmosphere, as it burst through I heard a loud crack that echoed out across the whole planet. This ball of fire/meteor sped toward the earth and I saw it hit over

near the east coast. I then saw another one and heard the same loud crack noise which was almost deafening. I watched as this second ball of fire/meteor impacted right beside the first one but a little south of it. Then I saw a third ball of fire/meteor race toward the earth and as I watched this I realised it was not heading in the same direction as the first two and I was screaming in my head while I watched all this happening "oh no, dear God, please please please don't let this happen".

I saw it hit a very large body of water some distance away to the west but a little south. When this hit I saw an enormous mushroom rise up from the earth toward the sky and the water rose up thousands of feet and it spread out over the earth in all directions covering miles. As I stood there and watched the flooding water moving toward me I knew this wasn't happening to me it was happening to the whole planet, it was a global feeling. I stood in a circle holding hands with my ex-husband and my daughter and we watched as it came closer devouring everything in its path - I thought of material things I owned then buildings and cars, then people, acquaintances, work mates, friends, family, people I loved. I felt death coming. I felt death coming, it was so enormous I could not comprehend how large.

I felt helpless. I looked up at the sky and although I did not see them, I had a knowing that there were two more fireballs/meteors. I had a feeling about these other two fireballs/meteors that they were different somehow. I knew/heard? (heard in my head) the word 'diversion' - somehow I felt 'diversion/distraction/interception'?. I didn't understand this because although I knew the other two fireballs/meteors were there, I could not see them, I could not hear the crack noise, but they were there - I felt them. I looked back at the water coming and could still see the huge mushroom in the sky, I felt an overwhelming hysterical panic. As I stood in a circle holding hands, my daughter on my left, my ex-husband on my right, I looked at him searching his eyes for something, he said there's nothing we can do". I felt the physical material attachment to everything and everyone drop away. I felt the fear and panic leave me.

I felt a stillness. I felt something like a wave wash over us. It was not a wave of water - it was a wave of protection and safety and comfort. I felt a sense of order and a feeling of very very deep peace like I've never known

before. Seconds later we were hit. I woke up crying. (The moment I saw the live news broadcast from the USA - I knew - same nightmare, different pictures.

Seconds later my phone rang, it was my friend from the USA.)

Comments by Dreamer I don't know how it relates to my life.

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Message: 2

Date: Tue, 02 Oct 2001 12:35:45 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The day before--Smylee

Dream Title The day before--Smylee

Date of Dream 9/10 or 9/11

Dream The night before the 9/11 attacks I dreamed I was in a large plane. For some reason the plane started heading for a crash landing in the ocean. We hit the water and everything closed in around me. I was suffocating in the water and fireballs were all around. I could not breathe. From below me a diver swam up grabbed me and started heading up. It seemed to take forever because of all the kelp that was in the way. Finally we surfaced and I took a huge breath of air. I didn't wake up; I just went on to another dream.

Comments by Dreamer I haven't traveled recently nor do I have any plans to. Normally I sleep with the radio or TV on, but for some reason it was bothering me so I turned it off. I was on my way to work by 6AM PST and I started hearing the events unfolding. When I got to work I called my mother and she turned on the TV. I was online and she was updating me as it happened. It was such a strange feeling after such an intense experience in sleep just a short while before.

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Message: 3

Date: Tue, 02 Oct 2001 12:40:17 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: 6 dreams about 9-11

Source: alt.dreams 6 dreams

6/1/01--2. My father and I work behind the scenes for the White House...sorta. Our job is to set up firecrackers/rockets on a tall building as Pres. George W. Bush makes a speech, and when a climactic part of his speech occurs, we are to set off the firecrackers/rockets. They'd shoot off into the sky and explode into many colors, therefore making his point even more emphatic. We did so once and (or at

least my father did) and it was very effective. The crowd listening to Dubya's speech seems to love it when the firecrackers go off as he's making an important point. My father gets tired and then leaves the rest of the work to me. I remember going up this huge flight of steps, brimming with anticipation of my "job", to get to the top of a building, which is probably no more than a couple inches wide! Even though I know the building was very tall, I can barely fit both feet on the top along with the firecrackers. Weird dream perspective. As I'm going up, I'm so excited that I could do this, work like this behind the scenes for someone as well known as Dubya. It really doesn't seem to matter at all that I totally disagree with 90% of his policy in real life, I'm just thrilled to be a part of the action....It's hard to explain. It just feels that what I'm doing has the utmost importance and is a great honor. I'm sticking the firecrackers/rockets into the ground, waiting for the next cue to light the fuses as the dream ends.

NOTES: The odd thing about this dream was, as I posted already, WHY I would feel so happy supporting George Bush, Jr. when, like I said, I disagree with like 90% of his policies. However, it came to pass, and now I fully support him in the Taliban mess we're in now.

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There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Kaybay  
From: Anonymous
  2. husbands girlfriend  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 03 Oct 2001 14:33:26 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Kaybay

Dream Title Kaybay  
Date of Dream 10/3/01  
Dream In my dream there were several instances where I would find dead Praying Mantises that had died before they could lay their eggs. In one instance, there were two females that had eaten each others heads off. There eggs where strung all around and smashed. Standing over them was a man who was crying over them. This man was a gentleman that I had had an affair with that was broken off roughly 3 months ago. In my dream there were several instances where I would find dead Praying Mantises that had died before they could lay their eggs. In one instance, there were two females that had eaten each others heads off. There eggs where strung all around and smashed. Standing over them was a man who was crying over them.  
Comments by Dreamer We have a praying mantis in our yard that just laid her eggs. My husband & I are getting a divorce. The man in my dream is a man that I had an affair with. He and his wife have been unable to conceive a child.

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Message: 2  
Date: Wed, 03 Oct 2001 16:25:00 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: husbands girlfriend

Dream Title  
Date of Dream 10-2-01, middle of night  
Dream i was standing in a line of people and there was another line beside us and my husbands girlfriend was standing in that line and she was a midget but in real life she is not and when i saw her i moved over to that line and stood behind her and kind of laughed as i put my hand over her head to show how short she was next to me and as she got to the front of the line they were taking pictures and her and a couple of her friends were getting theirs taken and having a good time and thats all i remember  
Comments by Dreamer my husband had an affair and ended it and recently i found out he was calling her again and

when i found out he said it wouldnt happen agsin he doesnt want to lose me

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 298

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. any online discussions on dreams  
From: Sudha Sikha <smdevi33
- 

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 5 Oct 2001 12:04:03 +0100 (BST)

From: Sudha Sikha <smdevi33

Subject: any online discussions on dreams

Dear friends,

Are there any online dream sharing and analysis groups. Recently I have entered the world of dream analisation. It is very enlightening and creative. I would like to learn more about how to analyse my dreams and use them in my journey.

Love and Light

Sudha

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 299

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. One "Killer" Girl  
From: Anonymous
2. maggie  
From: Anonymous
3. Re: maggie  
From: Silkgypsy
4. (untitled dream) Sarah  
From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Fri, 05 Oct 2001 09:17:42 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: One "Killer" Girl

Dream Title One "Killer" Girl

Date of Dream March 20,2001

Dream This dream includes my mom, grandpa (who is dead), 4 year old brother, and myself. I was in the kitchen talking with my mom when she tells me that she has to kill my little brother. She wouldn't tell me why and I didn't understand. She told me that she couldn't do it and she made me kill him. So I shoot little Ty in the chest 4 times and he dies. A second later my grandpa (Who is dead) appears out of nowhere. The same thing happens. My mom is forced to kill him but again makes me do the killing. I shoot my grandpa in the chest 4 times and I can see so clearly the blood pouring out of the holes in his chest. After I shot him, I started freaking out crying and yelling " Why did you make me do this?!?!" And my mom told me " Its Ok, Kristen, everything will be Ok" She takes my grandpa's body and cuts his head, legs, and arms off then wraps what is left of his body and his body parts into a clear plastic tarp. She puts him in the garage when I realise its a horrible idea because we are having a party in the garage. I did not want everyone to see. She says " It will be fine, I will just hide the body behind this" She puts my grandpa's chopped up body behind some huge thing before the party. While the party was going on, my mom had to go to the store, so Im there with all these people alone. I look over and see some girl sitting down eating and I see her look, she see's the dead body and starts yelling. As soon as she yelled EVERYONE looked over and saw the body. When that happend I started crying and saying " I dont know why my mom did this, I dont know why she wanted to kill her own dad!!" Thats when I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer I have no idea how this dream relates to my life. Im hoping that someone will read this and give me some kind of idea of what it means. It was by far the scariest and most real dream I have ever had. At the end when I was crying, I woke myself up because I was really crying.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

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ironically i already new it was going to happen. also even though a huge chunk of healthy hair came out, it was not noticed on my head (as if no hair had been taken).>>>>

Hair can symbolize our thoughts. It may be that how you are appearing on the outside to others or how you are presenting yourself to the world is very different than how you are feeling on the inside, and perhaps you would not want others to know your thoughts.

<<>>

Going to the shower seems to suggest that you wish to start afresh and on a spiritual level you know this and seek to remove the dross from your life. Others are not aware of what matters to you and this is frustrating you. The dream says to me that you can't expect others to have the same values as you, but need to respect and value your own. Live and let live...but without getting upset with others when they don't agree with the choices you make for yourself.

<<<then this woman picked me up and told me don't you notice the difference and how they live versus you. i did not like her. she was jealous of my mothers good fortune. i commented quietly, that i saw the difference but that was life. i could not wait to get out of the car. i arrived at class at 9:30am way too late.>>>>

no comment on this part..the same message really

Comments by Dreamer do not know... ? that is my question. my life style is very different than my families. i have been stressed about love? i hate my job.<>>>>>>>

---

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 05 Oct 2001 17:09:02 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: (untitled dream) Sarah

Dream Title (untitled dream) Sarah

Date of Dream Sept (more than a week after the 11th) and i wokeup at 6:00

Dream I lived with 10-20 of my girl friends, in the motel room. We lived with my friends parents (next door neighbors in real life) and we were

getting ready to go to her cousins bat mitzfeh(sp)(their Hindu). The this boy from school walks out of the bathroom, making eye-contact with no one, not even paying attention to all the noise (i was the only one that saw him too) and he just walked into another room. Then somehow i end up on the top floor or this huge building sitting there. all around on its sides are flashing neon lights saying and counting down, to when the terrorists were going to destroy it. I, the only one remaining in it, was calm and just sat there even though i had plenty of time to get out. and then i woke up.

Comments by Dreamer            I have no clue, which is why i posted it here.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 300

---

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Helicopter/Stadium flood/red brick road  
From: Anonymous
  2. premonition  
From: Anonymous
  3. Future and JonJon  
From: Anonymous
  4. Strange Dream  
From: Anonymous
  5. the red backed spider  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 06 Oct 2001 09:22:48 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Helicopter/Stadium flood/red brick road

Dream Title                    Helicopter/Stadium flood/red brick road

Date of Dream                 10/5/00 6:00 AM

Dream                         Last night I dreamed I was at some sort of stadium or event, and the building began to fall



Comments by Dreamer            it relates because after 9/11 i was still in vegas, being confused whether to go back to ny or stay in vegas. then the fact about having to go back to work in the empire state building. the staircases and men in business suits relates to the tragedy at the world center and my friend in a fit of rage describes the unexplainable horror that took place.

prmonition or not, i believe that i felt something .

---

---

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 06 Oct 2001 11:41:53 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Future and JonJon

Dream Title                            Future and JonJon  
Date of Dream                            3 weeks ago  
Dream                                    I am a 21 year old male from Birmingham,Alabama.I am currently in school and I live with my mother and two dogs named Sasha and Sarh.(both Brittney Spaniels)I love to read,hang out,lift weights and movies.I have been having dreams of the future since I was 4 years old or so and my parents would freak out when I would tell them and then they actually happen.I would have one almost every other month or so and the dream would become real anywhere from a few days to a month later.The recent one that has happened is I was at the local Seafood restaurant waiting for a to-go order when out of the corner of my eye I see a man in Hospital Scrubs and then a woman coming in from a another door coming next to me.I was leaning up against one of the walls inside waiting for my order when this happens.Next to the man in the scrubs is a bench with a woman sitting in it and the counter for orders is in front of this bench with a freezer for fish and shrimp,etc.I could hear people talking and then I wake up.This dream happened about 3 weeks ago.Then when I went to the Seafood Restaurant this past Sunday the same things that happened in my dream happened while waiting for my order.Maybe you could see what it means and let me know if there is a way I could by chance do something to where I could dream something me then little things and if I could dream of other things then little bits and pieces.Usually I have regular dreams and nightmares like everyone else.Also my mom told me that my aunt and great grandmother has the same thing as me to where we all have dreams of the future and I



he was in here hiding and the kids were in danger the parents thought i was imaging....i then woke up...  
Comments by Dreamer i have no idea how this relates to my life.im going to be a nanny for these kids soon, i dont know what the spider represents...

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 301

---

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. alone  
From: Anonymous
  2. blue  
From: Anonymous
  3. being chased  
From: Anonymous
- 

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 08 Oct 2001 10:02:27 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: alone

---

Dream Title alone by:melancholy  
Date of Dream Oct. 2, 20012:00a.m. till 4:30a.m.  
Dream I sat on the street. i could hear guns go off and bombs all around me. I saw someone crying, someone screaming. I figured i could help. I stood. everything flashed black, and the next thing i see is that i am alone. It goes to black again. A family is eating dinner. There's a loud crash, you can hear cries of despair in the distance. But the family acts as though nothing is happening. I wish I could be with them, but I am alone.  
Comments by Dreamer Not to be judged by a dream. Just to confirm.  
Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments  
Permission Comments go ahead

---

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 08 Oct 2001 10:15:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: blue

Dream Title                   blue  
Date of Dream                07/10/01  
Dream                         6 or 7 more planes hijacked from  
sydney airport, highly commando like organisation, suspect  
some secret government operation as troopers were on the  
scene in minutes,

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Message: 3

Date: Mon, 08 Oct 2001 16:08:18 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: being chased

Dream Title                   being chased  
Date of Dream                many times  
Dream                         Hello,

My name is Tamra and I am a new member. I have been recently starting researching books, websites, and dream groups to learn more about dreams and their meanings. I am still new at this, so please bear with me. I am also looking into dream group meetings in the San Diego area and haven't been able to find anything. If anyone knows any active groups, please let me know. I am also learning to work with the medicine wheel and am currently reading several of Sun Bears books. This has helped me to learn to remember more details within the dreams.

Anyway, I have had dreams (some recurring) but always the same theme, for many years now. I am a very vivid dreamer, and have always had strange dreams. I usually can remember them fairly well, and recently started keeping a dream journal. I have also had many dreams that have come true to a certain extent. There are a few dreams I would like to discuss eventually but one dream theme in particular at the moment.

A dream theme that has really bothered me, especially recently is that I am being chased by someone, (sometimes a group of people) they seem to be terrorists of some sort. It seems that I have seen something, or heard something and they are trying to catch me to kill me because of it. I am always running away, through buildings, malls, sometimes a strange pink house with lots of stained glass windows. There have been times where they have caught me, and right

then I wake up. In the dream I feel very scared and panicked. Sometimes I dream that I have been kidnapped by someone, and I am trying to escape, again running. Sometimes they catch me, sometimes they don't, and I wake up at that point.

The evening before 9/11, I had a dream that a group of people were killing all these people, and slaughtering them, Murder and mayhem.

I again had this dream after the events of 9/11.

I have heard of lucid dreaming, where you can change the outcome and ask people questions in the dream etc... but I have not been able to do this. And I don'' really know enough about it.

I have no idea why I have had these same dreams or themes for many years now. I really would like to figure this out, and try to get them to stop.

Any help, advise, theories, questions, analyzing, etc... are very much appreciated.

Dream on....

Tamra

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 302

---

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Green Sweater  
From: Anonymous
  2. Suicide by Disembowlment  
From: Anonymous
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 09 Oct 2001 08:34:42 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Green Sweater

Dream Title

Green Sweater

Date of Dream                      October 1st, 3 am  
Dream                                ONE of my friends tore my green  
sweater, and i then wore it and one of my guy friends was  
wearing the same sweater

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---

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 09 Oct 2001 17:13:46 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Suicide by Disembowlment

Dream Title                      Suicide by Disembowlment, melmel  
Date of Dream                      Oct 10, 2001, btwn 4:30 and 6am  
Dream                                I am skydiving, but down a  
line...like there was a rope between the plane and the boat  
(inflatable raft?). falling from the plane, wind in hair,  
something not right, not working. my chute didn't open, I  
grab hold of the white line, legs grabbed by someone in the  
boat, fall on the inflatable cushion and when I made it  
down I was yelled at. It was my fault it didn't open.  
How? Was I lying out earlier? ...YES! (previous dream??),  
on a white lawn chair on a green lawn, legs bent w/ white  
sunscreen on just my knees. The person I was laying next  
to, large male (we seemed close, kindred), also had white  
sunscreen on his knees. I wasn't allowed there...on the  
lawn, away from the house (was it a party?), and that is  
why my chute didn't open.  
I'm in a small place, the inside of a boat...am being  
lifted by underneath my arms, like a child, high up in the  
air, swung around, onto to the higher level on the outside  
where he was. The man from the lawn chair, big arms, big  
like a football player. Lifted me like air.  
We were all in a room...maybe 4 of us. The man sitting on the  
floor. An attic? I was standing. Something was wrong.  
why? a feeling of discomfort, awkwardness...someone speaks,  
he does...sad, resigned. Takes a sword (serrated?) and  
slashes open his stomach, side to side, top to bottom, then  
thrusts it into his open wound. Not angry...just matter-of-  
fact. He pulls out some of his insides...sitting Indian  
style, his entrails glistening on his knees. We just  
stare, too stunned to move...he was quick. I understood why...  
he was sitting there talking, expecting to die slowly, but  
cut open in such a way that he couldn't survive. Very  
matter of factly  
Comments by Dreamer                I'm not sure how it relates to my  
life, but I definitely felt a strong connection to the man

in the dream. And the reason for the suicide is VERY important but I cannot remember. It is still frustrating.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 303

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Terrorists had kidnapped me and were planning to kidnap CEO's

From: Anonymous

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Message: 1

Date: Wed, 10 Oct 2001 21:55:51 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Terrorists had kidnapped me and were planning to kidnap CEO's

Dream Title                      Terrorists had kidnapped me and were planning to kidnap CEO's  
Date of Dream                      9/15/01 about 3 a.m.  
Dream                                The dream was 3 days after the Sept. 11 attacks, and was very real and terrifying. In it a small group of Islamic terrorists had kidnapped me and I overheard them planning to kidnap high-ranking executives, CEO's, and other officials from major American corporations. I woke up while in the middle of an attempted escape from them that seemed to be working. The dream scared me bad enough that i was awake for about an hour thinking about what I had experienced in the dream.  
Comments by Dreamer              I read a news article a day or 2 later that indicated that the sort of plot in my dream was a very real terrorist type tactic which has in the past and could now happen.

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 304

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There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. last night's dream

From: kittynp

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Message: 1

Date: Fri, 12 Oct 2001 12:37:52 -0000

From: kittynp

Subject: last night's dream

DREAM JOURNAL 10-12-01

SUBJECT: X-rays and other medical stuff

I am working in our office. A patient comes in who needs to be seen. She is not one of my patients. She is a patient of Dr. S.. Dr. S is done for the day, so I have to see patient (even though Dr. is still there in the office). Patient's hand is bandaged and splinted with black paddles (these paddles are used in defib machine for cardiac arrest, not for splints in real life). I unwrap the bandages and remove the paddle "splints" and the patient has a large gaping hole in hand. I comment that it is looking better (makes me wonder what it looked like before as I'm writing this because it was a significant injury- not one that would typically be dressed and sending patient home-more like one where pt. Would be hospitalized for days or weeks). There is no where to place the old dressings as everything has been cleaned for the day. I decide to place in trashcan in my office and deal with it tomorrow when there are more support staff available. I stick my head in door and ask Dr. if he wants me to Xray the hand, since it is his patient. He says yes and I tell him I am not Xray tech. And because the laws have recently changed, even though I'm Nurse Practitioner, I am no longer allowed to do the X- rays. He says to "read the manual" that existing NP's, PA's and MD/DO's Have been "grandfathered" in and are exempt from new rules. I take the xray and then ask if he wants me to put in the "processor".

Comments: Even though the scene of dream seems to be my office in real life- it has more of the "feel" of hospital because of the pieces of equipment ie paddles, xray machine, processor, lack of support staff and severity of patient injury. Patient has obviously come in after our normal hours. Don't get why or what has to say to me on personal level. Maybe something about-no such thing as "not my job". Reading manual seems to feel important also. I



and ghosts were introducing themselves to me. Hundreds of them, and it was going on for hours. In the dream I was asking people- "can't anyone else see them?" My boyfriend who is an early riser said "come see this on t.v.!" Well, are they related I honestly don't know, but I often have dreams that predict the future.

Comments by Dreamer I think they were the souls from 911. The day before my boyfriend and I were driving and he said "Something very bad is going to happen, it is closing in. We are very intuitive but this was beyond our normal range. I thought he was talking about our personal life. Not the life of our country.

---

---

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 12 Oct 2001 19:37:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: My ex-boyfriend

Dream Title My ex-boyfriend

Date of Dream Everynight 300a.m.

Dream I keep having dreams that my ex-boyfriend and I are still in a relationship. In every dream I have we are getting along and we are very happy together in my dream what does this mean?

Comments by Dreamer Well me and my ex still communicate from time to time I think we still have feeling for each other.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments

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Message: 4

Date: Fri, 12 Oct 2001 19:39:05 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Coyote Dreams

Dream Title Coyote Dreams pn: Ganja Geoff

Date of Dream Having this dream for over a year

Dream I fall out of my body into a hole outside my house; I seem to fall very slowly down the hole until I enter into a large cavern. Many strange creatures are there. I ask a stranger where I can find Coyote and he leads me to a sort of portal. I leap through the portal

and find myself in a desert. (This desert looks closer to the America Southwest than a desert with just sand) I walk and find a man in a cloak sitting around a fire. I sit near him and he removes his hood. It is the coyote. We talk about many spirtual things for a while and then I reverse my tracks back to my body and wake up.

Comments by Dreamer           Im still searching for the meaning of this dream.

---

---

Message: 5

Date: Fri, 12 Oct 2001 19:38:12 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Meeting Ghosts Venessa

Dream Title                                   Meeting Ghosts Venessa

Date of Dream                               September 11, 2001

Dream                                        I was dreaming that I was in a house

and ghosts were introducing themselves to me. Hundreds of them,

and it was going on for hours. In the dream I was asking people- "can't anyone else see them?" My boyfriend who is an early riser said "come see this on t.v.!" Well, are they related I honestly don't know, but I often have dreams that predict the future.

Comments by Dreamer           I think they were the souls from 911. The day before my boyfriend and I were driving and he said "Something very bad is going to happen, it is closing in. We are very intuitive but this was beyond our normal range. I thought he was talking about our personal life. Not the life of our country.

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 306

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There are 7 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Fencing Men & Meteor Showers/growler  
From: Anonymous
2. Re: Fencing Men & Meteor Showers/growler



Date: Sat, 13 Oct 2001 18:53:02 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: INFANTS FUNERAL

Dream Title infants funeral  
Date of dream 3am-10/10/01  
Dream i entered the darkened church and walked slowly down the isle to where my class mate was standing next to the casket of her infant niece. There were flower arrangements all around, and i felt an immense and heavy sadness. On the tiny casket there was the child's birth date and then the date of passing which was 12/6/01.

When i awoke i still felt extreme sadness. I have never met my class mates niece before, though have seen pictures of her. I feel very uncomfortable about the fact there was a date on the casket- i have never recalled a written date before in a dream. I do not feel comfortable telling my classmate about the dream, but am afraid it is a premonition and will feel horrible if something did happen and i didnt say anything. What should i do? What can this mean? 12/6/01, is not a significant date for me in any way that i can think of. Please respond

---

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Message: 4

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 01:01:15 -0500  
From: "donna scales" <kewlwoman  
Subject: URGENT PLEASE HELP ME!!

My name is Donna Scales and I do not have allot of time to explain. I am not a religious person by any means and I know I am NOT insane. With that said, let me tell you that in the last two weeks God has urged me to do things and start his ball rolling for peace, because he assures me we will all have the need to hang onto our hopes and dreams as we watch the start of world war 3 happen. He assures me it is soon. He assures me that we need to pass this prayer on to all of mankind ASAP! He gave me 24 hrs to spread this prayer and told me all things are possible through Christ and he will make his word known. So I am doing as he wishes and he wrote this poem through me about 3 days ago and I had sent it to a few friends...but tonight he urged me to send it to all mankind and take all of tomorrow to do it. It is 12:18 and I am trying to get this message to everyone. This is not a joke believe me. I wish it was. But he says there is no time

to hesitate. We must all come together in Prayer and we all must do it NOW. I am attempting to God's Work and he assures me it will get done. So please do your part as I am doing mine and publish this anyway you can ...he wants it all done by Sunday!!! I know I know....but this is his wish for all of us and it needs to be known, I promise , I am not a nut or a mean person pulling a hoax. I have had many messages and signs , but no time to explain. Trust in God and pass this on he wants you to.

My phone Number is 704-460-7330....not much time to question it though....here is the prayer of Hope:

For The Love Of God

How are we to Believe he is here He comes to us as promised  
Yet we can only see fear

Look all around you my friends His angels are here from  
heaven Showing you his love that never ends

Follow the way to the land of hope Follow all the dreams of  
goodness God is here to help you cope

War is such an ugly choice He is asking you to hear is voice

Follow that heart that tells you to be kind Follow that  
voice that tells you to forgive Follow his word and follow  
his love For the Love of God is here from above

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Message: 5

Date: Sat, 13 Oct 2001 19:22:07 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: ballot

Dream Title ballot

Date of Dream 10-13-01

Dream My tubes are ties but I keep  
dreaming that I will end up pregnant with a son. Is that  
just me wanting it or could this be possible? And also I  
keep dreaming that my husband will have an affair on me.

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---

Message: 6

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 09:37:24 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: two dreams

Dream Title                   edie  
Date of Dream                Oct 14, 2001  
Dream                         I had two dreams last night that  
are of specific intereste to me.  
First, I am 32, never married and for the FIRST time last  
night, when I dreamed of my wedding, I saw the face of the  
groom. It's not anyone I know.  
The second dream is RECURRING. I quite often dream of  
searching for someone or something. Last night I dreamed  
that, for hours, I searched and could not find my car in a  
parking garage. When I did find it, I had been walking  
past it all along. I have had this similar dream for as  
long as I can remember. One dream where I am searching for  
my brother in my grandmothers (fictitious) house. I can  
hear him, but I can't find him.  
In advance, thank you for your comments.  
Comments by Dreamer         Seeing the face of the groom...Does  
this mean there is hope? Searching...am I searching for  
the meaning of life?

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Message: 7  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 13:18:11 -0700  
From: "kim" <babel  
Subject: Re: two dreams

does the guy's face remind you of anyone? what stands out  
about it for you, if anything?

---

[dream-flow] Digest Number 307

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There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Football and terror  
From: Anonymous
2. opened  
From: Anonymous
3. New Dream  
From: Anonymous

4. raven woman  
From: Anonymous

---

---

Message: 1  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 11:47:10 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: Football and terror

Dream Title                      Football and terror written by:  
Wolflord, Danie  
Date of Dream                    10-10    about11:20am  
Dream                            I had a dream that my grandma, who  
has been dead a year, was at my football game, she was  
yelling at me and trying to tell me something but I  
couldn't hear her and then all of a sudden I got hit by a  
train and went flying into my football team. After that she  
ran over to me and she was still trying to tell me  
something but this time she was pointing to my Mom and Dad  
and little brother in the stands. She was real worried I  
tried to tell her I couldn't hear her but I woke up before I  
could tell her.  
Comments by Dreamer            In real life I did get hit by a  
football player that was as fast as a train and hit as hard  
as one but I still can't figure out the Mom dad brother  
thing. HELP!!!

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---

Message: 2  
Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 22:43:07 -0700  
From: Anonymous  
Subject: opened

Dream Title                      opened  
Date of Dream                    10/12/01  
Dream                            I keep having this reoccurring  
dream of things that are going to happen the next day and  
how i should have escaped. It was a car crash on the  
highway i dreamt i was driving to school on a fairly open  
highway and for what seems like no reason the half ton in  
front of me stops! i look in my mirror as i slam on the  
brakes and just see 'MACK' and two headlights. Time stops,  
i easliy move my car into the left lane but the two trucks  
hit. the next day when im really driving i pull to the  
left just for the heck of it and a car tire blows in front

of a half ton like the one in my dream, truck salms on brakes. then the 18 wheeler behind it crashes into it. Then i remember the dream!

Comments by Dreamer all i can say is that god was on my side, how it relates to my life is kinda hard to say. I'm just glad it happened!

---

---

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 23:05:59 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: New Dream

Dream Title My Talent by Marlene

Date of Dream Every night

Dream In many of my dreams I have the talent of touching my nose with my tongue. Now, it has nothing to do with the type of dream I'm having, but at some point in the dream, I play with my talent and move on. In real life I can not do this but I do think about how it would be cool once in a while. This has been going on for too long!

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Message: 4

Date: Sun, 14 Oct 2001 23:07:00 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: raven woman

Dream Title raven woman, by b

Date of Dream 10-3-01, 12:15 am

Dream There's thick snow everywhere...it's like a post-apocalyptic landscape of the area where I live. Animals run amok, ones that you'd normally see in the zoo nowadays. In this, it's like Twelve Monkeys, minus the virus.

Instead of the virus, people seem to be picking up on animal traits.

I see a pair of lions walking down my road, about 6 inches from where I am crouched in bushes, wearing my Navy peacoat. I am not afraid of them...I am convinced that I can telepathically convince them that I do not exist. That I am not there. The snow is deep... The male lion passes

with a glance in my direction, but I am very still. The female lion spots me, tries to swipe at me, but I laugh and disappear. Because I thought I could.

(yeah I know, it gets weirder)

Now I'm suddenly this middle-aged woman with chunky hips and brown hair put up in a bun. Not very attractive. At the moment, she and 2 or 3 other females are leaving a log cabin that a man was running, offering shelter from the cold. There is no electricity. The woman/me is cursing out the man who runs the place. But in hushed tones. She/me remembers to pack her bible that was her mothers...with the light blue silk cover.

She worries about how far they will get in the cars, and how much luggage will fit in them. She also worries about the man who runs the cabin, for he is totally losing it, I guess. He is convinced that he is a bat or something.

Then she remembers (I, inhabiting her head in the dream pick up on this and this is the scariest part.) a man she and the other females encountered on their way here. A scraggly man who was starving who they had to run from, he had gone mad.

His wife had died, and he could no longer find food. He wanted food from the group of women...

because "She can only last for so much longer.."

He was eating his wife. I/she was horrified.

Then I am back at my house and there is this dog thing that can float sort of. I had been hiding on the ledge under my bedroom window. I was convinced I was a bird or something. The dog-thing (never have I seen a dog that looked like this) came up to the ledge and talked to me. I don't remember what about.

Then I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer I'm a lucid dreamer with interests in shamanistic practices.

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. a flight to catch  
From: Anonymous
  2. strange house  
From: Anonymous
  3. experimental aircraft  
From: Anonymous
  4. Re: a flight to catch  
From: GaylePaul
- 
- 

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 16 Oct 2001 09:04:36 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: a flight to catch

Dream Title                                    a flight to catch  
Date of Dream                                 Saturday, October 11, 2001 ~ after  
midnight

Dream                                                 I dreamed that you lived in  
Colorado in this huge house. (I'm always dreaming about  
this same huge house that I never get to see all of--it  
just has endless halls and I never reach the end). I've  
dreamed of this house over and over and I usually am trying  
to clean it or figure who all might come to stay with us.  
This time you lived in it and Doris, Bob, Marilyn, Don,  
Mother, Jack and I and several others including two black  
teen agers had come to visit you and we had brought so many  
clothes both winter and summer. I was dreaming we had a  
flight to catch at 3:45 p.m. and I was trying to pack all  
these clothes into such few suit cases and everyone but me  
were sitting around in the living room just having the best  
time and I was going around making sure all the clothes  
were packed and all the beds were made. I had to get the  
two black boys out of bed so I can get their room fixed up  
before the left. Then there were several children involved  
that kept coming into each bedroom as I was making the  
beds and cutting up strips of paper and laying them all over  
the beds once I got them made. As I was about to finish  
the last bedroom Marilyn came to the doorway and said I  
think you should remember to pack your iron. She said you  
know my mother used that for about two hours before she  
packed all their clothes to leave. There I stood this my

iron and I finally stuck it in a Walmart bag with a teddy bear of someones that I couldn't possible get into any of our bags. When I got to the living room Bob was tapping his foot anxiously awaiting for me to finish and he said "Surely you don't think they're going to let you on a plane with all that luggage and cheap bags like that with the teddy bear and iron". THANK GOODNESS I WOKE UP so I don't know what happened.

Comments by Dreamer (You) is my female cousin...as are all the rest of the people mentioned, except my husband & my mother. I live in a Log Home, very secluded, which is somewhat of a showplace. Alot of my family come out to see it, since we haven't owned it but a couple of years.

Permission to Comment yes\_share\_comments

Permission Comments I would like to know the interpretations of my dream, since it is re-occurring.

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Message: 2

Date: Tue, 16 Oct 2001 09:02:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: strange house

Dream Title strange house...loopydoris  
Date of Dream 16.10.01...approx 2pm  
Dream just had the weirderst dream...  
First I should tell you about Ian..He's a new friend...possibly a future boyfriend.

Ian and myself had bought a house..it was huge.

The first thing I remember when viewing the house was the high celings.

It had no decoration just floorboards and no staircases.To get to upstairs we had to climb on a chair which is odd because the house had such high ceilings that there would have been no way you could have reached the second floor by standing on a chair alone.

We had great plans for the place including a big sweeping staircase in the hallway and a spiral staircase from enormous consevatory to main bedroom. It had 5 bedrooms....and was a very old place with lots of renorvating to do.

A few minutes later we were holding a party there...we invited lots of mutual friends and told them they could all stay the night but would only be able to offer them floor space to sleep straight on the floorboards.

I remember seeing lots of faces there but only a couple of people I knew.

The garden was very big and green. It was all enclosed and wasn't overlooked from other houses. It also had lots of space for car parking.

Very odd

Comments by Dreamer            odd that I dreamt about buying a house with someone I'm not even with

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Message: 3

Date: Tue, 16 Oct 2001 16:00:03 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: experimental aircraft

Dream Title                    experimental aircraft  
Date of Dream                 10/16/01  
Dream                         A aircraft with triple pyramid-design wings...I watch it as it flies above the airplane on which I am a passenger...it makes a right bank and then falls in slow motion...I scream that it is going to crash...I lose sight of it as it goes over our craft...it knocks against ours and people start screaming...I gain sight of it again as it fails upside-down into a mirrored building in the shape of a pentagon... and watch as some survivors jump out...I look at my grandson's eyes and he is crying.

Comments by Dreamer            Fear and stress...worry about the future of my family

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Message: 4

Date: Tue, 16 Oct 2001 22:37:10 -0500 (CDT)

From: GaylePaul

Subject: Re: a flight to catch

If others make comments about my dream, or try to interpret my dreams, how do I find out the comments? Who analyzes the dreams and how do I make comments about other dreams?  
[This message contained attachments]

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[dream-flow] Digest Number 309

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There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. recurring dream  
From: Anonymous
  2. Re: recurring dream  
From: kim <babel>
  3. The Hunter  
From: Anonymous
- 

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 17 Oct 2001 09:32:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: recurring dream

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Dream Title                    recurring dream from Miss Thing  
Date of Dream                 at least once a week  
Dream                         I Keep having a recurring dream that I am coming home and I pick my children up from their grandparents house, a few minutes later I stop at the post office to check the mail when the kids and I get back in my husbands truck, my cell phone rings and my mother in law is on the other end, she tells me my husband had a massive heart attack and is dead. The next thing I do is tell my children and try to help them understand. I know I have to be strong for my children, so I can't break down in front of them.  
Comments by Dreamer           I'm not sure. I am married and I do have children. I very seldom drive my husbands truck, so I can't figure out why I have it that day.

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Message: 2

Date: Wed, 17 Oct 2001 13:33:04 -0700

From: kim <babel>



and extreme speed, agility and strength. I have been plagued for sometime by this, since I had a wreck and wasn't supposed to survive. On some occasions I have dreams of being at a dark meeting of people who speak of such things as war, the others and uniting. But my voice is always kept silent due to the feel of respect I need to show.

During my waking hours I have often heard whispers of voices and visions brief as if a flash of light to my mind yet holding images, never knowing just what exactly they mean, but in this last meeting I remember the talk of November being the month of it's coming and plans we were to take.

I know this sounds strange but my grandmother told me once that I would be different, and she also in her life mentioned of being the same way, although NEVER sharing what she saw and took it to her grave. I ask for help, seeing as how I haven't tried the amatuer experiment of entering another's dreams again and feel my battle are coming closer to home. I have noticed different phisical characteristics of myself including extremely thin and extremely tall. All teeth elongated and my own eyes of slits when I peer into a mirror in my dream state. I always known when I am dreaming, and can control my dreams within 95% making even the most fantastic of events happen but always seeming to be battle with another like me.

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----- END DREAMS -----

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