



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

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

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

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DEADLINE:
December 19th deadline for JANUARY 2002 submissions

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
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 port of dreams and dreaming online.

We are moving the Global Dreaming News to the top of the Ezine so you can see it right away what's up and coming.
Our news directory, Peggy Coats, from dreamtree.com, has gathered dream 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

We know what people were having pre cognitive dreams before the 9-11 tragedy. Could we have acted on them? Would acting on terror dreams allow for a nearly warning system, or just send us into hysteria every time someone has a terrorist dream? Robert Moss explores this question of what to do with dreams before events, as well as what to do with them afterward to enhance and promote healing. Be sure to read "Dreams of Terror, Dreams of Healing" by Robert Moss.

Jeremy Taylor examines the way we see in others first what is worst in ourselves and re-examines the way we take on the 9-11 attack and the terrorist rhetoric that has been shoved down our throats since the attacks. There is no denial about the horror that has occurred, just the spirit that wants to put on the events. He offers away, using dreams, to chemically transform the worst into something more divine. There is also the hope of shedding public opinion for a more individuated relation with the world. After reading his article "Dream Work & Collective Trauma - Unconscious Elements In Public Debate," you too will believe as Taylor that "paying attention to our own and others' dreams is the single best way... to access and stimulate the archetypal creative impulses that resides in our unconscious depths."

If you are wondering what terrorist dreams people are actually having, I have pulled out a selection of them from the last couple of months and put them in collection below called: "Dreams of Terrorism: Anonymous Dreams from the Internet" by Richard Wilkerson. This collection is open for researchers to use as needed. Also, see the collection from the October, 2001 issue.

With all the retreating and defensiveness occurring around the world, it is a good time to get a holiday treat for yourself. Lucy Gillis offers a selection from the Lucid Dream Exchange. In this selection, Keelin relates two lusty lucid dreams where our senses are stretched to the limit. From tasting food from four feet away to getting hit with a tornado, Keelin shows how to use lucidity to take us past our anxieties onto new ground.

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

Thanks to all who sent information for the Dream Resource pages. There is still time to get your site updated. You can look through our collected website links at:
<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 Carl Linkhart for his cover. Be sure to read more about Carl in the Dream Airing/Notes to the Editor section. Included are his comments on the piece. Also, if you are in the Oakland area, perhaps you can catch his local show!

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: A New Year and time to update all there sources and dreams and dreaming online!

Happy Holidays,

-Richard Wilkerson

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GLOBAL DREAMING NEWS

December 2001

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

This Month's Features:

NEWS

- Dream Singers Published
- Call for Papers: Dreaming and the Arts
- Become a Part of the Dream Network
- NP News wants 9-1-1 Dreamers
- Nightmare Hotline
- Join the World Dreams Peace Bridge

RESEARCH & REQUESTS

- Lucid Dreams Needed

WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES

- DreamDiscussionBoard
 - MariaJoseEstival'sReligarePage
 - TwiskDreamDatabase

NEWS

>>>DreamSingersPublished

Langston Hughes described African Americans as "Dream-singers all/My People." In DREAM-SINGERS: The African American Way with Dreams (John Wiley & Sons; \$24.95; Cloth), dreams scholar Anthony Shaft one explores the lively and deeply held traditions surrounding dreams in the black community. DREAM-SINGER S is the first work to shed full light on the wonderful range of social and spiritual meanings dreams have for African Americans in their daily lives. A reverence for dreams runs like a river through African American experience. DREAM-SINGERS distills this heritage through an intimate look at the dream lives of more than 100 individuals. Prominent persons who shared their dreams and understandings with the author include writers John Edgar

Wideman, Gloria Naylor and Ntozake Shange, former Chicago Bulls star Craig Hodges, and poet/activist Haki Madhubuti. But most stylized shaft on in review is ordinary folk from all walks of life--teachers, students, ministers, journalists, businesspersons, workers, prisoners, the unemployed. In addition, some 250 novels, plays, and other writings by African American authors have been combined for dream-related material. You will find a great resource for folk and literary treasures, "written author Clarence Major," in this ambitious book that speaks to anyone who has ever thought about his or her dreams. It's a wonderful adventure and I highly recommend it."

Shaftone explores the prevalent CEO fance of dreams, the belief in predicting dreams, the pennies spent on dreamlike experiences in the waking state, and the link between dreams and spirituality. The exploration reveals an interesting African connection underlying the tapestry of beliefs and attitudes. From traditional dream signs and dreams "meant for others" to picking numbers and dejÃ Vu, DREAM-SINGERS illuminates a wealth of interpretations and approaches, offering every reader invaluable insight into a distinctly American spiritual tradition. "Well, you know what would be really useful?" said Novelist John Edgar Wideman after being interviewed for Dream-Singers, "and it's already been used to me just to bring up this whole side of things. This wholerace and dreams.... You're doing stuff nobody else has done or talked about.... There should be a tremendous response."

>>CallforPapers:ASpecialIssueofDreamingontheArts

Editor-in-Chief Deirdre Barrett has announced a special issue of the journal Dreaming on the topic, "Dreaming and the Arts."

The special issue will be guest-edited by Richard A. Russo, and is scheduled for publication in early 2003. The deadline for submissions is March 1, 2002. Contributions are invited that (1) explore the role of dreams in particular works of art; (2) explore dreaming in relation to the arts in general, or to a specific artistic discipline; (3) explore how the study of dreaming can enhance our understanding of the arts and/or the creative process; or (4) explore how the study of the arts can enhance our understanding of dreams. Although articles pertaining to literature will be considered, works that examine less-frequently explored arts, including painting, sculpture, film, theater, performance and dance, are particularly welcome.

Dreaming is a publication of the Association for the Study of Dreams. Instructions to contributors are available in Dreaming or at the ASD website (www.ASDreams.org). Manuscripts will undergo full peer review and should be submitted by March 1, 2002, to:

Richard A. Russo, M.A.
835 Peralta Ave.
Berkeley, CA 94707
(RR@well.com).

>>> Become a Part of the Dream Network

The Dream Network is in process now with our Winter issue, focusing on current events from the perspective of the dream world, perhaps our most important issue in 20 years in print. Every issue is filled with inspirational and educational information.

For information, to subscribe, give gift subscriptions or to order our popular booklet, The Art of Dreamsharing & Dream Groups, visit our website <http://DreamNetwork.net/>. Subscribe at <http://DreamNetwork.net/subinfo.html>

>>NP News wants 9-1-1 Dreamers

We are looking to talk to people about their dreams since the terror attacks. Each interview will be videotaped and last only about 10 minutes. We will simply ask about the dreams and how they make people feel. Then we'll take the interviews to world-renowned dream experts who will give us some insight and offer suggestions on how people can cope with these often stressful and anxiety-causing nightmares.

NewsProNet is a national television news service that provides high-quality news stories to 180 stations around the country. For more information about us, go to www.newspronet.com. Anyone who would like to talk to us should contact NPN producer Leigh

Haarer at 781-598-9533 or leighhaarer@yahoo.com.

Thanks in advance for your help. We hope the story will help many people with insight and comfort during a stressful time.

Leigh Haarer, NPN

>>> NATIONAL NIGHTMARE HOTLINE
1-866-DRMS911

ASD (The Association for the Study of Dreams) has joined with www.cyberdreamwork.com to create a National Nightmare Hotline for adults and children impacted by the New York/D.C. disaster. Skilled professionals will be available on phones, 24 hours a day to debrief adults and children on their nightmares.

These kinds of dreams have an enormous impact on all of us. Nightmares are ordinary events after great traumatic disasters. They serve to digest the horrific events. Just telling them to someone may have positive effects on an individual's sense of well-being. This hotline, however, is NOT a counseling line. If desired we will refer anyone to a counselor after discussing their nightmare(s).

WHERE TO SHARE YOUR NIGHTMARES ONLINE

ASD Bulletin Board
<http://www.asdreams.org/subidxdiscussionsboard.htm>

DreamTree Post-Attack Board
<http://www.dreamtree.com/cgi-bin/Ultimate.cgi>

Kelly Bulkeley, Ph.D. Dream Survey and comment returns
<http://www.kellybulkeley.com>

DreamGate Collection for Electric Dreams - anonymous
Dreams and pre-cognitive dreams regarding and relating to the 9-11 attacks
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dreamtemple>

Results of DreamGate in Electric Dreams:
<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>
Select the October Issue

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

Usenet Newsgroup for Posting dreams about 9-11 anonymously
alt.dreams

>>Join the World Dreams Peace Bridge
Dear Dreamer,

I would like to invite you to join in a new project of mine, created out of my sorrow at recent world events, but recognizing an opportunity which we all face. I'm calling it the World Dreams Peace Bridge, and it will begin in a new group at Yahoogroups.com

Whether you are a old friend, or have met me through my recent article for Electric Dreams, "Dealing With Precognitive Dreamer Guilt" (to be found at: http://dreamtalk.hypermart.net/campbell/dreamer_guilt.htm), you know two things about me. One is that I am a pacifist; the other is that I have spent most of my life working with dreams.

As one of the first researchers to explore group dreaming, utilizing groups of people in what we called the Dreams to the Tenth Power experiments, I became convinced that groups of dreamers can attain certain goals in the dream state, and carry the results into waking reality.

The World Dreams Peace Bridge is designed to utilize the power of group consciousness by dreaming ourselves toward universal peace. Dreaming is a process. This group is an experiment. We do not know what will happen, but I believe that the times call upon us to try.

The World Dreams Peace Bridge e-group is a restricted and moderated group involving dreamers from all around the world, attempting to create a universe in which peace reigns. Feel free to pass this invitation along to friends.

Here are the three aspects of the World Dreams Peace Bridge.

* A desire to dream daily toward world peace.
It is not necessary to join the e-group in order to do this, nor does this group preclude other peace-related activities, but this is the suggested format. Each day spends some time thinking about what it would be like to live in a truly peaceful world. Each night, before sleeping, tell your dreaming self, "I can dream the world into peace." Record your dreams.

* A place to share dreams, thoughts, and resources
The e-group called World Dreams (worlddreams@yahoo-groups.com) will be a place to share and discuss the Peace Bridge project, and provide one another with support and information.

*A willingnesstobesurprised
Wedon'tknowwhatwillhappenhere, butwe'llneverknowunlesswetry.

To join the Yahooe-group, WorldDreams, simply write an e-mail to worlddreams-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

Please note: This is the first time I have moderated a Yahoo group, so if there are any problems or delays, they will probably come from my ineptness. If you get really frustrated, send me a post at jccampb@aol.com, explaining the problem. Hope to see you on the Bridge.

In peace,
Jean Campbell

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RESEARCH&REQUESTS

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>>>>>LucidDreams Needed for Research Project

This message is being posted to ask you to participate in new research on lucid dreaming. To participate, all you have to do is send your MOST RECENT LUCID DREAM and your MOST RECENT NON-LUCID DREAM to ewamsley@guilford.edu (please read instructions below before resubmitting). The dreams that are collected will be analyzed in a study aimed at assessing content differences between lucid and non-lucid dreams. Any one who participates will be sent a summary of the results of this research upon request. Complete anonymity is guaranteed, and no specific or personal aspects of your dreams will be revealed. At least 100 respondents are necessary for this study to be successful, so please participate and help me with this goal!

Instructions for Dream Submission:

Type out the LAST LUCID DREAM and the LAST NON-LUCID DREAM you remember having, whether they were last night, last month, or last year. Include with your dream reports the approximate DATE and TIME that you recalled the dreams. Also include your AGE and GENDER. Be sure to specify which dream is lucid and which is not lucid.

Please describe the dream exactly and as fully as you remember them. Your reports should contain, whenever possible: a description of the setting of the dream, whether it was familiar to you or not; a description of the people, their age, sex, and relationship to you; and any animals that appeared in the dream. If possible, describe your feelings during the dream and whether it was pleasant or unpleasant. Be sure to tell exactly

what happens during the dream to you and the other characters. Each report should be approximately 50-300 words long.

E-mail your two dream reports or any questions to ewamsley@guilford.edu.

Thank you!

Erin J. Wamsley (ewamsley@guilford.edu)
<http://members.aol.com/aarenka/lucidintro.html>

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WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES

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Do you know of interesting new websites you'd like to share with others? Or do you have updates to existing pages? Help spread the word by using the Electric Dreams DREAM-LINK page

www.dreamgate.com/dream/resources/online97.htm. This is really a public projects board and requires that everyone keep up his or her own link URLs and information.

Make a point to send changes to the links page to us.

>>> Dream Discussion Board at True Dreams.

<http://communities.msn.com/TRUEEDREAMS>

High-energy hosting from "prophet" makes this dream venue a highly interactive area that is responsive to dreams from a spiritual perspective. "My site is new but I can tell that is going to be good, I have another 2 sites for different things, one is in Spanish for Latin people and the other is in English for people who are religious. Both sites are very successful and have a lot of active members. They are about one year old. Now I created this site because I noticed that most of the sites for dreams interpretation are not taking care of people who go in and ask about their dreams. Nobody answers them, neither interpret their dreams, as a result of that people don't come back. They are not too good. Since I recall I was always having special dreams in my life and gift to interpret them, and I'm very good doing that." — prophet

>> Maria José Estival's Religare Page

<http://www.religare.net/>

Maria José Estival from Brazil offers an archetypal journey online mixing personal and transpersonal material. The site has many graphic images of chemical symbolism, Blake's pictures and many other Jungian mythographics. It is in both Portuguese and English and full of dreams.

>>TwiskDreamDatabase

The newsite is back at www.twisk.com. It's still the initial idea: a online dream database, but this time more worked out and user-friendly. The navigation panel on top of each page makes it easy to see the newest submissions, to find dreams on a specific topic, to search for (N)ightmares, (L)ucid dreams, (R)ecurring dreams, or any combination of those. You can also look up all dreams of a specific dreamer, or just let the code pick a random dream (again, here you can specify whether you're looking for (L), (N) or (R)). If you have posted dreams yourself, and you're logged in, there's an extra button to 'list your own dreams'. Each dream has its own discussion popup window, dreamer profile window, and the option to forward the dream to a friend.

In this version, dreamers need to log in, before they can post dreams or join discussions. This way they don't have to provide all their info over and over (they can just update their profile if they want to), and it's no longer possible for people to guess their same nickname. The layout has deliberately been kept simple to keep it fast loading and easy on the eyes.

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DreamAiring:
News, Notes and Events
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Cover Art for Electric Dreams, December 2001 by Carl Linkhart
<http://dreamgate.hypermart.net/ed-covers/ed8-12cov.jpg>

Carl's homepage is <http://home.earthlink.net/~carllinkhart/>

About the November Cover:

"Jane Fonda and the three faces of Cher" Cher's mansion rambled in sunny luxury
Then skies were slashed in smoke bombs
Bangles once nested with show clothes and sachets dozed with rosemary

"On a drastic morning lightning struck, infusing our divinity into a cosmic explosion. The sky revived her gaudy jewels. Pearls melted into caustic gems and filtered through hellish chaos.

"Cher's face was diffused into rays of sunlight, beaming down like a copper-toned goddess. Cher's neighbor, Jane Fonda, was jogging by when she witnessed this

spectacular."I feel bad for Cher," Janethought, "I'm just glad it isn't happening to me."

Carl Link Hart has an exhibit up in Oakland, California through December 2001 at the Parkway Movie Theater

For more information:

<http://www.picturepubpizza.com/artist/index.htm>

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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 (amongst others) are part of a mailing list and an online group for exploring the life and meanings of the dream-world. We have initiated a dream-healing circle for entrainment, 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 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 the thoughts and prayers can be included here as well.

Please 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 post a special announcement 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 Lucid Dream Exchange, or LDE, is made possible by those who contribute their lucid dreams, articles, poetry, book reviews, questions, and comments. Sometimes a theme or experiment is suggested for future issues, and sometimes themes appear spontaneously as similar dreams are submitted at the same time. Submissions need not be recent or "special" and can be dreams or articles from any time in the contributor's history.

It is the wide variety of lucid dreams that give life to the LDE. Personally, I have learned a lot from other dreamers, and my own lucid dreaming has become more frequent, more rich, and more adventurous since I've been reading (and working on) LDE.

Without the contributions from our readers, LDE would cease to exist. So, on behalf of my coeditor, Robert Waggoner, and myself, I'd like to extend a special THANK YOU to the supporters and contributors of LDE, and close with a few samples of the rich variety of lucid dream experiences found in the current issue of The Lucid Dream Exchange:

Keelin
20 February 2001

Standing with my mother outdoors, there is an image of the Sea in front of us, separate and suspended. I say to her, "You see, this is how it is in dreams." There is part of the Sea that is still, part in motion, a wave forming over and over, some foam breaking off and sailing through the air over our heads. The image is quite fragmented, beautiful blue greens, deep blues.

Now in the center I see a white shape— incomplete somehow. I recognize the essence of it as that of my father. There is an unspoken acknowledgement that he is dead in the conventional sense. I say to him, "But now you are complete." And with those words, the white shape fills itself in and becomes an oval of radiating brilliance. I am filled with a rush of happiness beyond measure! I wake and the joyous feeling remains all day, the sweetest birthday present I could ever have hoped for.

Note: This dream occurred on the morning of my 50th birthday. My father died a few days before what would have been his 50th birthday in 1962, so this dream had very special significance for me.

J

August 2, 2001, Morning

I entered this dream from the waking state by watching my hypnagogic images. At one point I knew that I would be inside a dream and said to myself, "Okay dream starts now!" At that moment I was in a convertible car, which was parked in some sort of garage. I got out of the car and saw a man in blue overalls, 40ish, with dark brown hair. I said to him, "I'm dreaming. Can you take me to any sexy women around here?" He said there weren't any around. (He spoke with an Eastern European accent) I said, "Are you sure?" He nodded. I walked through a door into a hallway, lined with tools and tool boxes. I remembered that I wanted to try stretching my tongue. With my two hands, I grabbed the tip of my tongue and pulled it out of my mouth. It stretched easily as far as I could reach. Four feet or so. Then I wondered if I could taste anything with my tongue stretched this far forward. With my hands, I pressed the tip of my tongue against the grimy wall figuring I should be able to taste grease or dirt. I could not. I just felt the dull hardness of the wall as if my tongue was a sponge. I walked further down the hall and came to what looked like a staff lunch room. A chubby, middle-aged woman was standing there and I considered kissing her. But I felt absolutely no attraction to her. I thought I'd try to excite myself by kissing her feet. I got down on the floor (she was wearing sandals) and brought my face close to her foot. Then I changed my mind. I wasn't in the least turned on and reasoned that there was no point trying to fight it. While down on the floor I did catch a glimpse at a human hand wrapped in plastic in a microwave oven. I opened the oven door and it wasn't a hand after all. It was a bag of salad dressing (the orange kind - 1000 Island?). I gave it to the middle-aged woman, guessing it was part of her lunch. Next I turned my attention toward my hands. I took my right index finger and stuck it through the back of my left hand. It felt sort of gooey like silly putty. I was half expecting to feel

blood and wetness but did not. Also - I felt pain! Not pain like I feel in the waking world, but a strange deep tickling pain. Soon I began tearing chunks of flesh from my hand. This was sort of gross and felt very odd. There was that same dull pain but it didn't bother me too much or I would not have continued. My ankle also hurt and I looked to see if the middle aged woman was standing on it. She wasn't. I thought that I must be sleeping in an awkward body position back in waking reality. When I finished mutilating myself, I left the lunchroom and went back out to the hallway. A very good looking woman, about my height and muscular, walked up to me. I said, "Hey I thought there weren't any beautiful women in this dream!" She said something like, "Well you were wrong!" I kissed her face and thought that it would be great if her friend joined us for a threesome. Almost immediately she took my hand and led me into another large room where there was another woman, bending over doing something. I thought these two women must be friends. Meanwhile, the muscular girl had her back facing me and she bent down as if to tie her shoes. While she did this her shirt rode up exposing the skin on her back. I began kissing her bare back and then the dream faded and I woke up.

Clint
1/15/2000, 6:55
Falling Through Endless Sky

My brother is driving the rest of my family in a big car. I am on foot. We are racing to see who can get somewhere first. I'm running along the street and I jump up and fly to show him that I can fly. I fly to the top of a tall building. I say, "Oh, they know I'm going to win!" He takes off and I'm going to jump off the top of the building and keep flying; as I fly I realize I am dreaming. I am falling and falling and I think well I will just hit the earth and go right inside the earth and see what it looks like. However, I just keep falling through this endless sky. I am falling face up and I see the blue sky and wispy clouds. At this point I think I will just wait and see what dream scene materializes. I say, "This feels wonderful, even if there is nothing here." I think about not waking up and I wake up.

Katie
2001

Somewhere in all of this is an unpleasant dream, maybe a reprise of the one about M. During the dream I look at the horizon and see vertical lines. I point these out to someone, then realize they're tornados. I recognize this as a dream sign and say, "I've had enough of this dream, I'm going to have sex with that tornado. Come on, big guy, let's get it on." The tornado comes over to me and picks me up. But the sensation isn't sexual at all; nor is it particularly tornado like. It's just like being gently wafted along this way and that, no violence or spiral motion. Then let gently back onto the ground. Very pleasant, the anger and anxiety of the non-lucid dream all disappeared.

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

TheLucidDreamExchange-subscribe@yahoo-groups.com

or join through the Yahoo Groups website at <http://www.groups.yahoo.com/>
The LDE can be found under Sciences>Social Sciences>Psychology>Sleep and Dreams.

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Dreams of Terror, Dreams of Healing By Robert Moss

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Moss, Robert (2001). Dreams of Terror, Dreams of Healing. © Robert Moss 2001. All rights reserved. [Online] Available:
<http://www.mossdreams.com/terror.htm>
Permission to reprint in Electric Dreams

One of the lessons of the horror on September 11, 2001 is that we need to rely on human intuition more, and technology less, to safeguard our liberties and our loved ones. Especially the intuitions that come through in dreams. Within 24 hours of the terror attacks, dreamers from around the world shared dozens of dreams with me that appeared to contain highly specific previews of the disasters; several of the most specific dreams had actually been shared by email over the month before the calamity, so there was no doubt about the accuracy of the reporting.

The urgency of developing a discipline of dreaming - to identify and clarify possible precognitive messages in dreams, and to share the information in a helpful and timely way - is now abundantly clear. We also need to steer our society towards a greater respect for dreams and dreamers. In this way, we will not only construct a powerful first-line defense against future assaults; we will open profound ways of healing our wounds, as individuals, families and nations.

Dream Warnings of the Terror Attacks

The horror may have been foreseen, not by intelligence agencies but by the intelligence of dreams.

Less than two weeks before the terror attacks, a Los Angeles woman called Katy dreamed that four planes crashed in a single night. Here is Katy's dream report as she shared it by email with her dream circle on the morning of August 30:

Four Planes Crash in One Night

I'm in a house that is near an airport runway. I'm horrified and fascinated as I realize plane after plane takes off and doesn't make it. They get up in the air and either explode or crash somewhere. I'm aware of it but not sure if I am hearing about it on the news later or 'just know' that three planes have gone down one right after the other.

I go outside where I can see the runway and I see the silhouette of a fourth plane. I'm looking at its underbelly as it goes straight up to the sky. It's going too slow and I realize it is going to tip over and land on its back right there in front of me and crash on the ground.

I call 911. It takes several minutes to get through. I realize this is the small airport in Concord, NH because my mom and dad are in the house with me. My mom says I should hang up because "they must know about it already". I'm screaming at my parents to go outside and look! They are like zombies, side by side in the bathroom brushing their teeth getting ready for bed. At last, the 911 people take my call and it turns out I am the first one to report the tragedy.

By the time I go outside, the plane is totally incinerated. Nearby someone has made a huge mound of ashes/sand. People have gathered and stuck mementoes and flowers and scraps of debris belonging to the passengers onto the mound so it is a memorial. I see sticks of incense stuck in the mound everywhere, wafting smoke up to the night sky. I go and kneel by the memorial heap and I find myself crying for the enormous loss.

There are some remarkable correspondences between Katy's dream and the events of September 11. She has three planes that "explode or crash somewhere" and one that hits the ground, like the fourth hijacked plane that went down in Pennsylvania. She calls 911, like the passenger on the fourth plane who made a 911 call from the restroom. "911" may also be the date of the disaster – 9/11. Katy's dream location is an airport in New England near Boston; Concord is 50 miles from Logan, where two of the planes were hijacked. The smoking heap of ashes closely resembled the scenes Katy witnessed on TV on the day of the disaster.

Some of the dream previews of the disaster date from long before the terror attacks.

A Massachusetts man called Mike, who grew up in lower Manhattan, realized, to his horror, that he had dreamed the disaster 18 months before it took place – from the perspective of a victim. In the spring of 2000, Mike dreamed he was killed by an airplane engine falling from the Trade Center. Here is part of his own account:

Killed by airplane engine falling from World Trade Center

In my dream, I am walking with business colleagues from Boston out of the New York City World Trade Center towers, into the plaza area on a bright sunny day. We are in a jovial mood and decide to take a lunch break at an outdoor café.

Suddenly the tranquil scene is destroyed by a horrible boom. People are screaming and running, and I notice that debris is falling onto the street around me and into the river behind it. Within moments I realize that pieces from an airplane are raining down upon us.

I tell my associates to run as fast as they can. They flee, and I look up to dodge the falling pieces. Chunks of metal are crashing around me. I escape many of them. One comes screaming down toward me, and I recognize it to be a turbofan engine. I try to get out of the way, but then realize the inevitable. As the engine descends upon me, I have a surge of immense grief about missing my children. I surrender and the grief is replaced by a wave of calm acceptance. Suddenly everything goes black.

Mike woke from this dream deeply shaken. He shared his dream with his wife, and she recounted it to some close friends.

A few months later in waking life, Mike was with two business colleagues in Lower Manhattan on our way to a meeting. They started to take a shortcut through an area cordoned off with police tape. An officer waved them through. Mike thanked him and asked why the area was off-limits. The officer told him it was because of loose debris falling from a building. He told close friends about the synchronicity and assumed that his dream had now been played out

On September 11th , the day of the terror attacks, Mike was in Boston with the same business colleagues who had accompanied him on his walk near the World Trade Center, watching CNN accounts of the airplanes striking the towers. One of the images from the news footage showed the burnt remains of a jet engine on the ground. Recognizing the full and lethal manifestation of his dream, Mike began to shake.

Soon after, Mike discovered that a relative and childhood friend his own age (the husband and father of two small children), was in his office at the WTC during the tragedy. He was trapped on the 104th floor of the South Tower when the plane hit the 70th floor, speaking with his sister and parents during his last moments on a cell phone. That was the last time he was heard from; he was presumed dead.

Intuitive defense against future terror

The dream warnings that were missed or not acted upon before the terror attacks are a wake-up call for all of us to pay closer attention to dreams and intuition, get the messages clear, and pass them along in helpful and timely ways.

More than a few of the dreamers who glimpsed disaster before the planes hit the World Trade Center and the Pentagon had an uneasy feeling that this was not the end of it and that some of the scenes they dreamed had still to be played out.

How can we know what sense to make of our dreams of the future before events, perhaps terrible events, catch up with them? How can we clarify our waking intuitions and distinguish objective data from subjective projection? By an everyday dream practice that involves

--Recording dreams as clearly and completely as possible.

--Scanning all dream material for possible precognitive elements – and asking when and where the events seen in the dream might possibly take place.

--Learning to go back inside dreams to develop further information and clarify details such as the dream locale and the possible timing of events foreseen in dream. This is accomplished through the technique of dream reentry, which is explained in my books and tapes, and is central to my workshops.

--Sharing dreams on a regular basis with partners and dream groups.

--Enlisting the help of other practiced dreamers to enter the same dream space and bring back their own perceptions. This is accomplished through tracking, another core technique of Active Dreaming.

Dream Help for the Departed

Through the days of rage and grief, and far beyond them, dreaming will be vitally important to healing the wounds in our collective psyche as well as our own souls.

Dreamwork is soulwork. Providing means of communication and guidance for the thousands of victims of mass murder who were savagely ripped from their bodies will be a critical aspect of this work. Active dreamers know that communication with the departed is perfectly natural in dreams and that it can become a source of deep healing and soul guidance. In dreams, we all have a direct line to the other side.

Dreams shared with me by many people in all walks of life in the immediate aftermath of the terror attacks suggested that many of those who had been murdered would need gentle guidance in understanding their circumstances, conveying messages to survivors, dealing with unfinished business, and embarking on their afterlife journeys.

Some of the departed encountered in dreams and intuitive visions were still trying to reach their families on the phone, or finish up some office work. Some of the emergency workers who were killed in the collapse of the second tower appeared to be still bent on carrying out their rescue missions, as if their trucks and their bodies had not been buried

under the rubble. Some of us found ourselves guided to approach these brave souls and innocent victims to help them as best we were able.

I felt that I spent the whole of the second night after the terror attacks in the realm of the recently departed. I entered a ghostly version of the World Trade Center, where people who had recently died were going on with their lives and their business as if they had not been killed. I met firefighters still bent on their rescue work, not realizing they had been killed in the collapse of the second tower. It was very tough, trying gently to guide these brave souls to an understanding of their actual situation. I was guided to direct them to an emergency briefing session at a new crisis center, presented to them as something like a military base suddenly created in Manhattan. I saw ways opening up for all the departed to pursue their journeys of spirit, when they were ready to release and move on. For some, the passage would seem like going to take the subway home at the end of their work. For others, a passage like a skyway, leading from upper stories of the ghost buildings, would open up. I felt deep gratitude as I realized that hosts of angelic helpers – each available in a form the departed person could recognize and relate to – were hovering around the whole scene, ready to help.

My prayer is that in the challenging times ahead, we will use the gifts of dreaming to safeguard our way of life, rescue souls on both sides of death and move from war into healing.

<http://www.mossdreams.com/terror.htm>
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Also see Dream Pilots by Robert Moss in the Terrorism Dreams article below.

Dream Work & Collective Trauma - Unconscious Elements In Public Debate

By Jeremy Taylor

1st Principle: There Is No Such Thing as a Bad Dream

The most important thing that I have learned in the course of more than thirty years of professional work as a community organizer and dream worker is that ALL dreams come in the service of health and wholeness and speak a universal language. Even the most terrible, gut-wrenching, heart-stopping nightmares come to give us urgent warning that

there is something going on that threatens our authentic lives. The nastier the experience of the nightmare is, the surer we can be that the warning it brings is urgent and important.

If we remember the dream, (and who can forget the worst nightmares? - they force themselves onto our awareness whether we want to experience them or not), then the fact that the dream has been remembered at all means that we, the dreamers, have the ability to deal creatively and effectively with all the issues that the dream presents in symbolic form. In other words, no dream - not even the worst nightmare - ever comes to anyone to say, "Nyeah, nyeah - you've got these problems and there's nothing you can do about them...!" If the nightmare is remembered, then the dreamer(s) can do something positive about all the issues that the dream(s) raise.

This general truth about the symbolic, metaphoric world of dreams applies equally to our collective nightmares of history and current events, as well as to the more personal nightmares that disturb our individual sleep. All nightmares, both individual and collective, present us with the ironic gift of forcing our attention to crucially important things in our lives that we have ignored or overlooked - things that threaten our individual and collective health, safety, and essence in the collective nightmare of terrorism, particularly the terrorist attacks on America fueled by fanatical, Wahabist Islamic fundamentalism. The possibility that Al Qaeda, or the Islamic Jihad, or any of a number of other fundamentalist terror organizations may gain possession of a nuclear device - perhaps a black-market bomb from the nuclear arsenal of the collapsed Soviet Union - makes the nightmare menace of terrorism even greater.

The world-wide proliferation of nuclear technology makes the possibility - alas, the likelihood - of nuclear attack and/or nuclear industrial safety failure, either through terrorist sabotage or simple industrial planning error, an abiding and pervasive dread for us all. The clearly demonstrated world-wide consequences of nuclear disaster, as the winds carry the lethal fall-out around the globe, eventually spreading it from pole to pole, make the inescapable point: we are all equal - equally vulnerable and equally at risk - in the shadow of the radioactive cloud. Ironically, in the short historical space of fifty-six years, the nightmare of nuclear menace has succeeded where four thousand years of religious and spiritual teaching and preaching have failed - it is now recognized as a concrete, hard-headed, inescapable truth: the people of the world are one folk. We are one family, sharing one house. What used to be seen as pious rhetoric and liberal wishful thinking has been transformed by the nightmare of nuclear menace into an inescapable reality that must be taken into account in all our strategizing and long range planning.

This is always the way nightmares deliver their paradoxical, coercive messages of health and wholeness, even as they point down the road to misery and death. The nightmares come to warn: "Do not continue down this path! You can see more clearly now where it inevitably leads...!"

What Hidden Message of Health & Wholeness
Could Possibly Lie Hidden in the Terrorist Attacks?

There is, I believe, a similar incongruous but crucially important message hidden in the horror of the September 11th terrorist attacks. For several generations there has been a growing sense in the West, and the world in general, that the acts of ordinary, anonymous, individuals are relatively insignificant, and that the economic and geopolitical forces that shape history are so vast and complicated that they are beyond our ability to comprehend, let alone our ability to shape and influence. The terror attacks of September 11th demonstrate beyond question that the acts of relatively ordinary and anonymous individuals can shape history - albeit in a horrifying, destructive way. The task that faces all of us now is to search out the corresponding creative and positive acts of courageous individuals that will serve as the counterbalance to the perverted ingenuity of the fanatical, suicidal hijackers.

Once again, paying attention to our own and others' dreams is the single best way I know to access and stimulate the archetypal creative impulse that resides in our unconscious depths. We human beings have blunderingly created this situation where suicidal fanaticism endangers the peace of the world - we can also search into our unconscious depths to find the innovative and creative solutions to these problems as well.

Unconscious Forces Influence & Shape Our Conscious Actions

The ways we respond to the major events of our lives, both personal and collective, are shaped by the symbolic quality of those events. We respond to happenings and events in the outer world with the same pent-up unconscious emotions and energies that are associated with our own personal lives and struggles, the same emotions and energies that shape our dreams. To the extent that outer events, both joyous and tragic, evoke and share the symbolism of our own evolving, internal issues and dilemmas, we "see" those external events in a particular light, and interpret their meaning in particular ways. This is the main reason why different people respond to the same or similar situations in different ways.

The issues and dramas that are working themselves out in both our individual and collective psyche are always reflected in our dreams, remembered from sleep. These interior dramas shape our waking world, and to the extent that we are unconscious of their deeper meanings, we feel "trapped" and "helpless" in our waking lives. Our dreams give us an exquisite symbolic picture of what is going on inside, and how this on-going interior drama reflects and projects itself out into our waking opinions and actions.

Attention to our own and other peoples' dreams at times of national crisis can be particularly useful in bringing to light the unconscious emotions and energies that are distorting and twisting our waking perceptions and decisions. Because our unconscious feelings and ideas inevitably shape our waking attitudes and behaviors, we need to be as honest with ourselves as possible, particularly in these moments of national crisis.

If we are to make our way through the maze of conflicting emotions and harsh collective pressures to find some sort of real and productive response to this concerted attack on us and our way of life, we must look within at the very moment when the shouting crowds

are demanding that we look only outside ourselves. The best way I know of to do this is to listen to the counsel of our own dreams, and listen with renewed attention to the dreams of others.

Responding to the Horror of September 11

Events like the recent terrorist attacks on the East Coast of the U.S. on September 11th invite us to ignore, or even forget this vitally important fact about the interior source of our inevitably distressed and violent emotional responses to these outer events. Instead of being encouraged to look within, we are encouraged to plunge ourselves into a comforting "puppy pile" of collectively sanctioned ideas and emotions, most of which simply do not stand up under honest emotional and intellectual examination.

For example, we are invited to believe that we can frighten and coerce our fundamentalist enemies into changing their behavior, (if not their ideology), by military threats and violent actions. At the same time we band together and say loudly that WE will not be coerced or threatened into giving up our way of life or beliefs by their threats and violent actions - clearly implying that we believe that we are fundamentally different kinds of human beings than "they" are. At very least, this is racist nonsense, and at worst it is "projection" - a naive attribution of our own unacknowledged fears and trepidations out onto our enemies in an effort to deny that they exist in ourselves...

Are we going to allow ourselves to be coerced into giving up our most deeply held convictions, and the behaviors that grow out of them, by these acts of violence that are being perpetrated against us? Of course not - and it is counter-productive insanity to believe that the "terrorists" are any different from us in this regard. Our current actions in Afghanistan simply will not have the effect we desire. In fact, one of the only reliably predictable consequences of our military attacks on Afghanistan will be to recruit many new supporters for the fundamentalist, terrorist "jihad" or "holy war" against us. Alas, we are expending vast amounts of our national resources, to say nothing of American lives, on a very effective, world-wide recruitment campaign for Al Qaeda and the other violently fanatical Islamic fundamentalist organizations.

Even if our military actions manage to drive the Taliban out of the major cities, (the current standard for "victory" in this "war"), they will simply regroup in the mountains and the caves and await their next opportunity.

It is not just pious rhetoric, or naive theorizing that "violence begets more violence" - it is a social/psychological fact, demonstrated over and over again throughout world history.

We Are Not That Different...

We should not forget our own "terrorist" history. In the late 1700's we Americans disguised ourselves and formed secret commando cells; we attacked commercial shipping and dumped stolen tea into Boston Harbor. Later, when the fighting became more intense, we did not stand in close ranks, out in the open, exchanging volleys of fire

with massed British troops, the way self-proclaimed "civilized nations" conducted war at the time. Instead we hid behind trees and took pot shots from the cover of stone walls and ditches, and for this reason at the time we revolutionary Americans were excoriated in the world press of the day as "cowards", "terrorists", "barbarians", and "destroyers of civilized society..."

We Need a Better Metaphor

This "war between civilized nations and terrorist nation states" is simply a symbolic analogy that we are being asked to accept without criticism or dissent, in the name of "patriotic solidarity". It simply does not match the facts. The events of September 11th are acts of international organized crime, not an attack on us by another country... It really makes no more sense to attack Afghanistan and bomb Kabul and Kandahar in order to oust the Taliban and al Qaeda organizations than it would make sense to bomb Palermo because the island of Sicily "harbors" the Mafia, or to attack Ireland and bomb Dublin in an effort to neutralize the terrorist bombers of the Irish Republican Army.

The fall of Kabul to the forces of the opium smuggling war lords, (now called the "Northern Alliance" for propaganda purposes), on November 12th makes it even clearer: we are taking sides in an crudely organized criminal gang war, and no matter which momentary coalition of brutal thugs is victorious at one point or another, our terrorist problem remains essentially the same.

Sicily is totally corrupted and terrorized by the Mafia in almost exactly the same fashion that Afghanistan is terrorized and corrupted by the organized criminals who grow poppies and sell heroine, who are opposed at the moment by the rival gang of organized criminals who prefer to hide behind rigid, fundamentalist interpretations of the Koran. It is worth remembering that "Taliban" is simply a generic Arabic noun for "seminary student". the Southern part of Afghanistan is currently being run by a gang of criminals who like to think of themselves as "pious students". (I have to say that as a seminary professor who has worked with theology students most of my adult life, the idea of a bitterly poor nation run by militant, armed seminary students is truly horrifying....!)

Bombing Afghanistan will not do anything more than ultimately strengthen the grip of Wahabist Islamic fundamentalists on the populace of Afghanistan, and increase their influence throughout the Moslem world, any more than bombing Palermo could be expected to loosen the Mafia's death grip on Sicily. Sadly, both these criminal organizations have long since jumped the boundaries of the countries that gave them birth and are now truly international.

What Else Can We Do?

(We Can At Least Stop Shooting Ourselves In the Foot...)

What we have to do now - what we have had to do all along - is to figure out how to deal with international organized crime - something we have been unable to do with any effectiveness for several generations. It's so much easier to bomb somebody, to invade

somewhere with a tremendous show of force and determination and technological might.... The only problem is, it doesn't work... The current "war on terrorism" is, alas, just another in the long line of inadequate, failed metaphors of "war" against "evil", like the "war on drugs" or the "war on poverty"... The problems are very real - the proposed military analogy and the strategies and "solutions" that flow from it are not...

"Kill 'Em All and Let God Sort 'Em Out"

Whenever military people talk about "collateral damage", and "inevitable civilian casualties", they are simply uttering the currently fashionable jargon for the most ancient, oppressive military command of all: "Kill 'em all and let God sort 'em out!" It is the order that Herod gave to his household troops when he was informed of the birth of Jesus. The 82nd airborne had those very words emblazoned on an illegal shoulder patch during the Viet Nam war. It is what the forces of the dominant paradigm, (whether it be the waking ego at a personal level, or the government of the supposedly superior and more economically and technologically society at a collective level), always says when faced with "peasant revolts and uprisings". The current wave of gruesome techno-terrorism is just the inevitable evolution of guerilla war tactics adopted by the militarily weak and under-financed forces of people who perceive themselves to be systematically exploited and oppressed.

The effort to "stamp out terrorism" by carpet bombing and special forces raids is the concrete, operational consequence of the attitude of overweening pride, what the ancient Greeks called "hubris". Whenever the blanket order to kill everyone who looks vaguely like our enemy or appears sympathetic to our enemies is issued, no matter what vernacular form it takes, no matter what moment in history it is issued, it always announces the failure of the old established order to respond to the creative challenges of the new, insurgent, and rebellious forces of psyche and society.

Militant fundamentalism, (of all sorts: religious, political, economic, or otherwise), always looks surprisingly similar. It tends toward fanatical merger of church and state in a single entity, repression of all dissent, all freedoms of speech, assembly, education, and worship. It also tends toward cruel suppression of women and minorities, along with general disregard for the truth and value of human and ecological diversity.

All fundamentalisms are anathema to me. However, the Christian, Jewish, and Moslem fundamentalist critique of contemporary Western industrial society as "godless", hypocritical, systematically oppressive, and cruel rings so true in my experience that I can only hang my head in shame for so many of the things that we "civilized" Westerners have done over the millennia in the name of "cultural superiority" and "progress".

If the terrorist disruption of our complacent way of life causes us to re-examine our deepest and best convictions and commitments, and to reaffirm them with renewed energy and action, then we may come out of this a wiser and better nation. If we allow these attacks to cause us to act out of fear and to abandon our most cherished freedoms

and tolerance of wide diversity as "too expensive", and "too threatening to our survival" - then, alas, we simply will not survive.

The Shock of Being Forced to Look into the "Magic Mirror That Never Lies"

One of the best metaphors of the introspection demanded by us by the present world comes from folk lore: it is gazing without flinching into "the Magic Mirror That Never Lies". What we see in the ever-truthful "magic mirror" of our dreams is also a symbolic picture of what we bring forth into the reality of our waking lives in projected form.

The on-going terrorist attack on America is a "collective nightmare", and like all nightmares, it has the potential of forcing us to look at what we might otherwise have preferred to ignore. Horrible though the attacks on us and our way of life are, they also force us to examine our own worst energies and actions. We have grabbed a grotesquely disproportionate share of the world's resources and we refuse to share them with any real openness or generosity. In an effort to hold onto our ill-gotten wealth, we have pursued a policy of supporting vile and brutal dictators abroad who rule without the consent of their citizens - a policy that has misfired and failed to protect our interests over and over again.

The main complaint of Osama Bin Laden, that uniformed U.S. military forces occupy and "pollute" the holy lands and shrines of Islam in Saudi Arabia, solely to ensure our access to cheap oil is, alas, accurate enough for any honest person to admit it. It is also true enough to inflame the passions of Moslems all over the world.

The Saudi "royal family", and any number of other Arab and other Middle Eastern "monarchs", were installed by Western military force after the end of World War II to protect and ensure our access to the oil fields in that part of the world. One of the things that we must do now is to look more honestly at our history of military intervention in the Middle East and elsewhere, and to forge new policies that reflect our national commitment to the things that really mark America as a world leader: separation of church and state, freedom of religious practice, freely elected democratic government, universal public education, and constitutional protection for the full range of human diversity. In the long run these "exports" will serve our national interests much better than guns, (or even butter.)

Cherishing the Right & Responsibility of Independent Thought

It is often said that "the first casualty of war is the truth", but in fact, the first casualty is the easy ability to think, imagine, and act independently. These are the basic activities that form the foundation of democracy. American patriotism demands a great deal of us. True patriotism for Americans who believe in democracy and freedom demands of us that we continue thinking for ourselves, and that we demand that our elected leaders do better than make up "wars" that are essentially misguided and un-winnable. We must demand that they do the difficult work of devising strategies to deal with the horrifying

rise of organized crime fueled by religious fanaticism. The tired old plan to "kill 'em all and let God sort 'em out" simply will not work. We all must do better than that.

A Modest Proposal

Although I don't believe it is necessary to provide "an alternate plan" to shooting ourselves in the foot - (simply saying "Stop It!" in these circumstances is a perfectly adequate first response) - it is also important to think of ways to resist and overcome the operations of international organized criminals. One way to achieve this would be to separate the organized criminals of Al Qaeda and the Taliban from their widening base of popular support, particularly in Afghanistan.

One idea that might work to achieve this goal would be to air drop large sums of counterfeit Afghan currency into the poorer parts of the country, particularly in the South. It would be even more internally divisive, (and therefore more likely to achieve the goal of de-stabilizing the popular support for the terrorist criminals), if the counterfeit currency were to come in two varieties: one relatively crude and easily identified, and the other a very sophisticated counterfeit that would be very difficult to identify. This would allow poverty stricken people who found it to turn in the crude counterfeits in a public show of solidarity and support while hiding the more sophisticated fake money for later use. Such a campaign would have the advantages of being non-violent and not causing "collateral damage", as well as cooling and diverting the ire and passions of the populace. It also has the inestimable advantage of offering all the individuals who find the fake money an enticing reason to think for themselves, if only just for a moment, instead of simply mindlessly mouthing a fundamentalist "party line". From such small seeds, mighty changes can be grown...

The Spiritual Necessity for "Alchemy" - in Our Lives & in Our Dreams

Finally, I would like to return directly to the question of paying attention to our dreams in periods of crisis such as we are currently experiencing. All such moments of crisis and stress call forth difficult spiritual questions from our depths. "How can an All-Powerful and All-Good God allow such evil horrors to happen?" is certainly one of them. Another one is: "How can I maintain a cheerful, active, creative belief in the inherent worth of the good and the just when evil, violence, and criminal stupidity seem so much more powerful than the gentle, intelligent truth?" (In my view, these are simply slightly different ways of asking the same thing...)

A universal, archetypal answer to these perennial psycho-spiritual questions has long been found in "alchemy". The great symbolic truth of alchemy is that "base matter" can (and must) be transmuted into "gold". In this archetypal symbol drama, "gold" is an image of deeply felt, reliable spiritual perspective, and "base matter" (often appearing literally in dreams as excrement or "shit" - the "worst" in ourselves) is an emblem of the worst things - the worst things that we have ever experienced, either directly or

vicariously. It is precisely these "worst things" that must become the center of our psycho-spiritual efforts to grow and mature.

Unless we can develop spiritual understandings that deal adequately with finding meaning and spiritual communion in the midst of the worst things in our lives, individually and collectively, we will reach our death beds with the experience/memory of the "worst things" in one hand, and a spiritual perspective carefully crafted to avoid the worst things in the other... And the only possible result of such an impasse, (short of the operations of "grace", which is a very real force in the universe, and cannot be manipulated or predicted), is emptiness, misery, and despair. We must face the worst things with clear consciousness, and in that encounter bring the inherent, archetypal potential for psycho-spiritual transformation into waking reality.

When a person dreams of "shit", it is most often an indication that he/she is being forced to relinquish the illusory comforts of denial and self-deception in waking life. Being forced to admit consciously just how bad things really are is never pleasant in the short run, (just as the archetypal "shit dreams" are almost never pleasant), but in the longer run, giving up denial, facing and dealing with the "shit" of our lives as it actually is, is exactly what the dreamer has to do in order to forge an adequate spiritual perspective.

The on-going fundamentalist/terrorist attack on the West in general and the United States of America in particular is certainly at the top of the list of "worst things" that we must come to grips with these days. Hopefully, we can do this without losing our tenderest and best energies and possibilities. Our dreams are working over-time to wrestle with this "alchemical" question.

A Transformative, Archetypal, Alchemical Dream

The night of the terrible attacks of September 11th, a young woman of my acquaintance who was visiting in New York City at the time, and who stood that day, watching the World Trade Center collapse and burn, not knowing if her childhood friend who worked on the 32nd floor of Tower Two had escaped or not, had a dream:

"In my dream, I find myself in the midst of forest that has been clear cut - nothing but great big stumps in all directions as far as I can see... I am devastated. I am weeping. I walk through the destroyed landscape asking myself, "Who could DO such a thing?" Then I am drawn to stop and look at the spiral pattern in one of the stumps. I realize how very old this forest was, and it makes me even more filled with grief at the loss of this beautiful old forest... Then I begin to be drawn down into the spiral. As I sink down into the spiral and into myself, I realize that this is a part of the tree that I almost never get to see... I am drawn more and more deeply into the spiral - down into a place of myself that is so wise, and calm, and deep that it is simply greater than my intense grief and the horror... There is more, but I can't remember any more than that... I awakened from the dream with a sense of calmness and clarity that allowed me to get through the next day, even with all my friends freaking out..."

My in-box has been filled to the brim since September 11th with accounts of pre-cognitive dreams "predicting" the terrorist attacks. (These dream accounts, fascinating as they are, alas, of relatively little value as "research data", since they are all dated in my computer after-the fact, but I know from experience that we regularly "see around corners" in our dreams all the time. I have no reason not to believe that the vast majority of these accounts are true and accurate, and that many, many people were dreaming about these horrible events before they happened...) With all of those fascinating dreams, this young woman's dream remains the most interesting and compelling dream I have heard thus far related to the terrorist attacks and the on-going threat to our collective way of life.

It is an "alchemical dream" - it turns the worst thing into an occasion for communion with the Divine; it "turns the shit into gold" before our very eyes as we imagine it... It is such a startling dream because it makes it clear that the (archetypal) spiral of the growth rings that serves as a pathway to the perception of the deepest truth and beauty would not be visible if the tree had not been cut down. At one level, it is a metaphor of doing the psycho-spiritual work necessary to be a person in whom such a metaphor of healing can rise to consciousness. At another level, it also implies that this experience of the Divine is possible by looking at the "spiral" revealed in the stumps of any of the clear-cut trees. This is not just an exclusive, personal revelation - it is a metaphor of collective transformation of feeling and understanding, potentially available to all.

This dream is a concrete example of the psycho-spiritual truth that it is often through our worst wounds and injuries, both individual and collective, that we are opened to the archetypal possibilities of healing, and of more direct communion with the Divine. One does not have to be wounded to be opened to these energies of transcendence, but for those of us who are deeply injured by life, our anguish itself opens us to these profound possibilities.

My personal conviction, born of more than thirty years of experience doing dream work, is that no dreamer would be able to remember such a dream if he/she had not done the requisite personal, interior, psycho-spiritual work to discover and awaken those same archetypal healing energies within. The metaphor the dream offers is so simple, so lucidly clear, even a small child could grasp the paradox without difficulty - the very thing that caused the horror - cutting down the beautiful old forest - is what makes this particular pathway to the experience of the Divine open up and become available...

This is a potentially healing and transformative dream for all of us. May each of us find our way to the recovery and reconciliation promised and implied by our own ability to imagine this dream for ourselves, if only for a moment... Let us all continue to dream our lives forward into the uncertain future with all the courage and creativity that is our birthright, both as Americans born to freedom, and as human beings living together as best we can in the one tragically beautiful world we all share.

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Dreams of Terrorism : Anonymous dreams from the Internet
Richard Wilkerson

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Collected below are some of the dreams sent in to Electric Dreams over the last couple of months about the World Trade Center, about anthrax, about high jacking, kidnapping, torture and terrorism. Some offer hope and alternatives to the dreamer, others find endless horror. - Richard

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Source: Robert Moss
Dream Pilots

Source: Electric Dreams
Terrorists had kidnapped me and were planning to kidnap CEO's

Source: Electric Dreams
Dream Title Same Nightmare Different Pictures - TONI Date of Dream

Source: Electric Dreams
Dream My Nightmare - I dreamt this at 4.30 am
Australia time, Sunday, September 2nd, 2001

Source: Electric Dreams
Dream Title The day before--Smylee
Date of Dream 9/10 or 9/11

Source: alt.dreams
6 dreams by Android 16
Dubyah by Android 16
Holocaust by Android 16
Two things fly above me Android 16
Where are we headed? Android 16
Aggressive Black Cat Android 16

Source Electric Dreams:
Dream Title Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys
Date of Dream July 1999

Source: Electric Dreams
Dream Title Four Planes
Ryan

Source Electric Dreams
Hateful is Bin Laden by Kimberly

Source Electric Dreams
Nightmares by andreams

Source: Electric Dreams
World Trade Centre. by James

Source: Electric Dreams
Twin Towers Attacked by anonymous

Source Electric Dreams
Ground Zero, Looking In the Future
Pen Name: Maria

Source Electric Dreams
Golden Gate in flames - by Astra

Source Electric Dreams
Airplanes by Amanda

Oct 24-25, 1996

Dream Pilots Organize Resistance to the Taliban

A small group of dream journeyers has been established. We are fighter pilots in multidimensional reality. We have an operations center a kind of Space Café that is a permanent base for some, can be visited at any time by others, but is accessible to physicals from Earth only under special circumstances. Dreamers from my personal circle are in the group. So are people with names like Skyfighter. I am the leader.

We are organizing resistance to the Taliban. The word is sometimes pronounced like Talibian ; this term is used for authoritarian, oppressive forces that are active in several dimensions.

Returning to the base area, I see a man wearing Light shields that form convex planes around his body and an impenetrable sphere around his head.

For the part-time dream pilots, interdimensional travel can be facilitated by many things, even by a certain kind of shamanic snoring . I approve any and all techniques that add to our numbers.

~

We can certainly use more "dream pilots"!

Onward...

Robert Moss

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Dream Title Same Nightmare Different Pictures - TONI Date of Dream Sunday, September 2nd, 2001. 4.30am 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 earth's 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.

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.

Source: alt.dreams

6 dreams

Dubya by Anonymous

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.

Holocaust

by anonymous

11/20/00--It started off that I was in Mommom's (my grandmother's) place on Chestnut Street. I was vacuuming and the TV reporter was on saying that there would be a nuclear holocaust at either 9:15 or 9:30. I thought I better drop everything and start praying, but I continued to vacuum. Finally I felt too much drawn to prayer to continue to vacuum and I whispered to my mom (she was there too) "I need to pray now." I leave and it turns into the parlor in the old house. So I start praying and as I stand there, I see a bright green light out the window.

I think, "It's here."

The holocaust has started. The TV and all the lights go out. I am standing there in the pitch dark living room at night with my arms out and hands up. I close my eyes waiting for the nuclear explosion to melt my body and everything else. Terrifying. Absolutely terrifying.

NOTES: That was one of the scariest dreams I've ever had. Also, this one was the day before I had a prophetic dream about getting fired from work :)

Then there was this one.

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Two things fly above me

anonymous

9/6/01--1. I'm going into an underground tunnel/parking garage type thing. Two things fly above me.

NOTES: I was in a car driving into a tunnel-like structure. I clearly saw the two flying objects as airplanes, but the airplanes in the dream didn't make any sense, so I didn't write a full description of it.

The morning of the 10th I dreamed.....

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Where are we headed?

anonymous

9/10/01--1. Walking around with my mom in a storm, horrible rain, thunder, dangerous lightning, we're trying to find shelter before the lightning can hit us.

Where do I think we're headed now? I think I had a dream about bin Laden recently...

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Aggressive Black Cat

anonymous

9/21/01--1. I'm in the living room of my childhood home. There is a horrible-tempered cat in the room with me....the cat looks like a big tabby, it's got black, dark brown and just a very slight touch of light brown colored fur. This cat is aggressive and dangerous, but also it's just a weakling because most of the things it does is a lot of talk. The cat is trying to intimidate me. In the room also are light switch covers (the plastic things with the holes that cover the light switch hardware by screws). I own the light switch covers, and they're colored very similarly to the cat....opaque dark brown and blackish plastic. The cat tries to intimidate me by clawing apart one of the lightswitch covers, and I verbally insult it back, not exactly with an insult, but with a very witty reply, and this is in opposition to what it really wants. This drives the cat crazy that I'm not bothered by its attitude. I have another light switch cover of the same dark opaque plastic, and I'm holding one up to the cat that has an angel in silver and gold engraved on it. The cat scares me at this point because this engraved plate is very important to me, but I also know the cat doesn't dare touch it for some reason.

NOTES: I think bin Laden is represented by this cat. He knows NOW he hasn't scared anyone. HE is on the run. The US is not intimidated by the actions of Sept. 11th and he knows it. And he knows people are after him. But like this cat, he is wily and wild and will use any means he can to try and get control again. It's a clear power struggle. I think somehow the cat, bin Laden, doesn't dare do anything he can be directly liked to....yet. But that's my interpretation, and it could be wishful thinking.

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Source: Electric Dreams
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

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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Source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys

Date of Dream July 1999

Dream The following dream appears on page 154 of my book, DREAM WEAVING: USING DREAM GUIDANCE TO CREATE LIFE'S TAPESTRY published by A.R.E. Press in January 2001: I was lying in bed while a woman, a nurse, watched over me. She said it made her sleepy to watch me sleep! I stayed in bed, because it was so dark out that I assumed it was night. Then I looked at my clock and saw that it was 9:00 a.m., so I got up and went outside. The sky was a predawn gray. Someone told me there had been a disaster in New York City that had created a lot of dust that was blocking the sun. My thought was that this was one of the planetary disasters that had been predicted for the new millennium. I got down on my knees, bowed my head to the ground, and prayed. Comments by Dreamer I had interpreted this dream in light of major changes occurring in my personal life. Now I realize that some of my dreams may have a larger context and I see the importance of paying close attention to the messages that may come through dreams -not just for the dreamer, but for the world.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Since this dream already appears in a published book you have permission to include my name - Emily L.

VanLaeys

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Source: Electric Dreams

Dream Title Four Planes

Ryan

Date of Dream September 8, 2001

Dream About four days before the attacks on America, I had a dream that woke me, and worried me the whole day. In the dream, I was looking into a passenger plane, and was yelling "Do not get on this plane! Get off this plane now!" No one looked at me, they just ignored me. Throughout the whole dream, the number four was running through my mind. I woke up after the plane took off. Comments by Dreamer I believe this dream was really a prophetic dream about the attacks on America.

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Date: Sat, 20 Oct 2001 20:55:40 -0700

From: Kimberly

Subject: Hateful is Bin Laden

Dream Title Hateful is Bin Laden
Date of Dream 10-18-01/11:00am

Dream I don't know why i had this dream but i know that night before i went to bed i told myself i wish i could do something to help the people that were involved in the bombings that have occurred. In my dream i was in a spaceship for some reason and we were doing something like trying to fix something before time ran out we got it done just at the last minute. My younger sis next to me name Kelly was there beside me as we looked out the window and we could see earth just like it looks in outer space on TV then we heard a big boom and as we looked out the window we could see part of earth on fire. Then Kelly my sister said "they just bombed america!" I was like "what!" Then Kelly said maybe every ones dead including my little sister Kathy. As we got closer to the ground i was like maybe we should stay in the air but a lady who i didn't know with short cut hair and looked just like Amilia Airheart said we have no more fluid. So i turned and looked back out the window and i saw people running and screaming and crying. Some were lying there helpless, some dying, and some dead. I started feeling overwhelmed with pain emotionally i felt like crying i wanted to but didn't. I got out and looked up and saw balls of fire falling they looked like three shooting stars on fire as they hit the parking lot not far from where i was it blew up catching some people. Then another ball of fire started in the air but this time it split into 3 separate shooting stars of fire and they looked as if they were coming toward me so i ran as hard as i could then for some reason i paused to see if i could measure in my head the distance it would fall, as it got closer i started running cause i knew and i felt deep in my heart that if i didn't it was going to hit near me. When it did hit it was like a mile away from me but i didn't hurt me because they were weaker than the first one. As i stopped my legs felt tight and they were really aching from running. Then once again another bomb was coming just as i was about to run forward i decided to run back the opposite way instead because deep in my heart i felt if i didn't it would have gotten me, it was like my body was being guided by these feelings. I looked around and wanted to do something about all of this and for some reason everyone stared to call me captain planet they all looked at me in a weird way and it was like they knew i wanted to do something about it. Then the scenery switched and i ended up at home with my family i couldn't see any of the house in the dream just a window so i looked out the window the window was raised open and i saw my oldest sisters fiancé's Granny looking at me right there in front of the window she asked me if my family was doing ok i told her yes then she smiled and told me to come visit her and i told her ok and i asked where do you live and she said "over there", and where she pointed made me think of her house where she really lived i felt deep in my heart that it was. Then she turned away and as she walked off she whispered "NEW YORK". She was dressed in an all black dress with pearls around her neck tied into a knot because they were so long. And also in this dream a few times i saw visions of Bin Laden. After i woke up the weirdest thing occurred to me and that is that my sisters fiancé's granny just died recently and in a picture i saw hanging on her wall before she had on a black dress with knotted pearls.

Comments by Dreamer i would really love to know what this dream meant i've had another one just like it and i've had visions i think it is telling me something.

From: andreams

Subject: nightmares

Dream Title nightmares by andreams
Date of Dream 29th October at about 3 in the morning
Dream I had a very vivid and frightening dream afew nights ago, and that is why I have found your website. It contained myself in a dingy boat, and firstly being nearly sank by a huge QE2 sized ship. The dream then flashed to a room where I was being held captive by Osama Bin Laden and his followers. They made me clean away all the cobwebs in the room and I had to put all the spiders into glass jars. Well as you can imagine, I hate spiders, even little ones. Next the dream switched to being in a little room with Osama Bin Laden and a group of photographers and news people. I was forced to say that they were treating me very well and that nobody should worry about me.

Date: Wed, 07 Nov 2001 15:16:47 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: World Trade Centre

Dream Title World Trade Centre. James
Date of Dream 4th september 2001
Dream I had this dream about 7 days before the attack on the World Trade Centre, and still don't know whether it had anything to do with it or not. so Im writing here to see if you can help. I don't usually have dreams that are prophetic.

The dream started with me and my mother outside my house in Australia one night, saying good-bye to her friend when we seen a really big plane in the sky, but it was sort of shaped like a pyramid. The next thing I know I'm standing between all these buildings. I can't say that I recognized it to be New York or the World Trade Centre but I was defiantly in a very big city.

So I started to walk around when I noticed this funny shaped plane again (I don't know why the plane would be shaped like this.) and it was heading straight into the building. so I started running and there was a huge explosion, and when I looked up rubble was falling every where. When I finally got out of harms way I turned to a man in a business suit and glasses and asked him what todays date is, and he said SEPTEMBER 11.

Straight after that I woke up and felt very strange like I have never felt after a dream before, and I have never asked anyone the date while dreaming before this time. I told my parents about it the next day and what date it was going to happen, but we just joked about it until it happened.

I feel within myself that it was prophetic but the only doubt I have is that I couldn't tell where it was, or why I would have the dream when I have never had any like this before, and I couldn't do anything about it.

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Dream Title Twin Towers Attacked

Date of Dream sept.25th 2001

Dream My dream starts out, It is years later after the Twin Towers were attacked. The year is unclear to me but I seem to recall it either being in the yr. 2012 or 2020. The rest of this dream is so vivid I can remember every detail.

I was on a field trip with a group of children with other mothers to take a class of first graders to the Twin Towers site to "Re-Imprint" the land with the energy of the children's, joyful innocent loving energy. We get to the site, which was now, just an open field of overgrown grass and weeds. No structures were left except for big chunks of cement here and there.

I sit down to prepare the children's picnic that we had brought along. As I am dishing up their food, the children are playing in front of me in this field. Some are playing tag some are gathering in a circle and start to dance around holding hands. I could hear them and see them out of the corner of my eye but kept to my serving. When they started dancing in this circle they started singing the Nursery Rhyme "London Bridges."

The song triggered something in me. Everything started to appear in slow motion. When I looked up to look at them, they said the verse, "Ashes, ashes, they all fall down." As soon as they said that, I started getting hit by huge flashes of white light, hitting me like lightning. Every time it flashed, I could see I was in one of the Towers and with each flash, the vision became clearer and more like I was right there at that time. I started seeing that I was observing what was in front of me, smelling an overwhelming smell of Jet fuel and smoke, mixed with a horrific smell of burning flesh. I could then see people on fire running some lay dead on the floor, and some were by the windows jumping out. It was total and complete chaos and panic. I could hear loud screams and the roar of the fire and the sound of twisting metal. The vision was so real I could even taste the dust and smoke in my mouth, and feel the heat from the fire. I came out of the vision just for a brief second only to see the plate of food that I was serving tumble to the ground as I got up to run away. I woke up screaming.

Comments by Dreamer I am not sure how it relates to my life. I have never been to New York. I have a son but he's 16 and do not work with children. This dream has stayed with me and still has that disturbing feeling that is always present when I think of it.

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Date: Sat, 17 Nov 2001 09:43:17 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ground Zero, Looking In the Future

Title of Dream: Ground Zero, Looking In the Future Pen Name: Maria

My dream starts out, It is years later after the Twin Towers were attacked. The year is unclear to me but I seem to recall it either being in the yr. 2012 or 2020. The rest of this dream is so vivid I can remember every detail.

I was on a field trip with a group of children with other mothers to take a class of first graders to the Twin Towers site to "Re-Imprint" the land with the energy of the children's, joyful innocent loving energy. We get to the site, which was now, just an open field of overgrown grass and weeds. No structures were left except for big chunks of cement here and there. I sit down to prepare the children's picnic that we had brought along. As I am dishing up their food, the children are playing in front of me in this field. Some are playing tag some are gathering in a circle and start to dance around holding hands. I could hear them and see them out of the corner of my eye but kept to my serving. When they started dancing in this circle they started singing the Nursery Rhyme "London Bridges."

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Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 18:34:52 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Golden Gate in flames - Astra

Dream Title Golden Gate in flames - Astra

Date of Dream 11/10/2001 2:00 AM

Dream After the September 11th attack and the terrorist threat to the California bridges I had a vivid hypnagogic experience of the Golden Gate bridge in San Francisco in flames. A plane had hit the bridge, causing a disaster. I was flying over the bridge in the night. The moon was full and bright, illuminating the tragic scene. A few hours later, I was still flying and saw a skyscraper in San Francisco going up in flames.

Comments by Dreamer I am upset about terrorist attacks. My father died only a few weeks ago and I feel confused and in need for protection, not war.

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Dream Title Airplanes by Amanda

Date of Dream

Dream For years now, every time I dream of an airplane, it crashes. I have dreamed of being in a plane as it crashes and of witnessing dozens of crashes. I am so used to it now, that if I dream of a plane, I stand watching it, waiting for the explosion. I cannot come up with any explanation for the reccuring dream - I have never had a bad travel experience, and these dreams were happening long before Sept 11th.

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END TERRORIST DREAMS

Where is the Global Dreaming News? Now at the beginning of Electric Dreams!

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New Series begins with dream-flow@egr

This issue includes volume # 310 - # 336

Hello and welcome to the DREAM SECT

This section is edited by Richard Wilkerson and the DreamEditor, a

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/dreamtemple>

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

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

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

----- BEGIN -----

[dream-flow] Digest Number 310

There are 11 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Palace Trip
From: Anonymous
2. Fucked 3 Times
From: Anonymous
3. the key
From: Anonymous
4. Four Planes
From: Anonymous
5. Cruise/boyfriend/other woman
From: Anonymous
6. EYES ON THIS
From: Anonymous

7. Wedding Band
From: Anonymous
 8. experimental aircraft
From: Anonymous
 9. Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys
From: Anonymous
 11. Re: Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys
From: SilkGypsy
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:19:24 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Palace Trip
Dream Title Palace Trip
Date of Dream 10 -7-01
Dream I was on some kind of palace and I was tripping on LSD. I walked off the edge and began to fall towards the water and ground below me. I could feel the air around me as I fell and then I woke up

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:33:36 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Fucked 3 Times
Dream Title Fucked 3 Times
Date of Dream october 15-01
Dream my girlfriend came to my house around 1:50 am and she came to my room. We slept together and we started making out and then we fucked like 3 times. and then i woke up and my sheets were wet and then it came true.

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:32:56 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: the key
Dream Title the key
Date of Dream Monday, October 15th.
Dream My dream was about a lost key that I was searching everywhere for. I was making people empty their pockets and purses to search for the key that would make everything okay. It was a mess. junk everywhere and no key. I had the dream all night long.
Comments by Dreamer I'm trying to control a situation that is out of my control.

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:31:04 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Four Planes
Dream Title Four Planes
Ryan Rutherford
Date of Dream September 8, 2001
Dream About four days before the attacks on America, I had a dream that woke me, and worried me the whole day. In the dream, I was looking into a passenger plane, and was yelling "Do not get on this plane! Get off this plane now!" No one looked at me, they just ignored me. Throughout the whole dream, the number four was running through my mind. I woke up after the plane took off.
Comments by Dreamer I believe this dream was really a prophetic dream about the attacks on America.

Message: 5

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:30:02 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Cruise/boyfriend/other woman
Dream Title Cruise/boyfriend/other woman
Date of Dream 10/17/2001
Dream Night before last, I dreamed that my boyfriend were on our cruise that is coming up in December. He spent the entire time with another woman and ignored me. He flaunted the entire affair in front of me and was bragging about how terrible it was that he was so good in bed and the burden it was to "love them and leave them". She and I were in the same room when he was saying this and they were sitting together as the "happy couple."
Comments by Dreamer It felt so real and I haven't been able to shake this!

Message: 6

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:30:45 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: EYES ON THIS
Dream Title EYES ON THIS by Tree of Heaven
Date of Dream 10/16/2001, between 3-6am
Dream I'm cleaning my contact lenses. While I'm cleaning them, one (usually the right one) breaks, and I have to make do with one lens (since I don't want to risk damaging my eye by inserting a jagged piece of a hard contact.). In this particular dream, I would do this several times in succession, as if on different days, in different ways (One time, I'm trying to keep the lens with going with the rushing waters of a just-flushed toilet with only partial success.). At least one time during this dream, the breakage happens while I'm inserting the lens as well.
Comments by Dreamer My right eye is deformed in real life, thus justifying the hard lenses. Also, I'm in the middle of some transition regarding my life in general, and had wondered (prior to this dream) if I was looking at these changes in a relevant way.

Message: 7

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:34:08 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Wedding Band

Dream Title Wedding Band

Date of Dream 17.10.2001 during the early morning hours

Dream I was sleeping peacefully (not dreaming) when I seem to half wake-up. I stared at my ring finger at my wedding band which looked exactly like my wedding band but broader and with a bigger stone. While I was staring at my ring it slowly started disintegrating until the stone fell out. Only a piece of the ring remained. I took great care to prevent my husband from seeing this. The dream stopped here.

Comments by Dreamer My husband and myself are forced by financial circumstances to live in different cities at present.

No other problems.

Can anybody comment as I found this dream very disturbing for some unknown reason.

Please e-mail me at zelda@ffa.co.za Thanks

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Please e-mail comments to me at zelda@ffa.co.za Thanks

Message: 8

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:30:20 -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

Message: 9

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 10:13:25 -0700

From: Emily VanLaeys

Subject: Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys

Dream Title Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys

Date of Dream July 1999

Dream The following dream appears on page 154 of my book, DREAM WEAVING: USING DREAM GUIDANCE TO CREATE LIFE'S TAPESTRY published by A.R.E. Press in January 2001: I was lying in bed while a woman, a nurse,

watched over me. She said it made her sleepy to watch me sleep! I stayed in bed, because it was so dark out that I assumed it was night. Then I looked at my clock and saw that it was 9:00 a.m., so I got up and went outside. The sky was a predawn gray. Someone told me there had been a disaster in New York City that had created a lot of dust that was blocking the sun. My thought was that this was one of the planetary disasters that had been predicted for the new millennium. I got down on my knees, bowed my head to the ground, and prayed.

Comments by Dreamer I had interpreted this dream in light of major changes occurring in my personal life. Now I realize that some of my dreams may have a larger context and I see the importance of paying close attention to the messages that may come through dreams -not just for the dreamer, but for the world.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Since this dream already appears in a published book you have permission to include my name - Emily L. VanLaeys

Message: 11

Date: Fri, 19 Oct 2001 17:55:52 EDT

From: Silkgypsy

Subject: Re: Prophetic Disaster Dream by Emily VanLaeys

In a message dated 10/19/01 1:34:07 PM Eastern Daylight Time,

rcwilk@dreamgate.com writes:

<< The sky was a predawn gray. Someone told me there had been a disaster in New York City that had created a lot of dust that was blocking the sun. My thought was that this was one of the planetary disasters that had been predicted for the new millennium.

>> Predawn seems like a significant word to me. Gray meaning doubt and fear. The dust blocking the sun. This suggests to me the dreamer is experiencing a time where optimism is blocked and is not viewing life in the "big" picture. Fear and doubt are blocking the vision of the dawning of a better life.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 311

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. New
From: Deb1958Sec
 2. maybe in another life
From: Anonymous
 3. Hateful is Bin Laden
From: Anonymous
 4. "The war in my backyard"
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 20 Oct 2001 11:47:44 EDT

From: Deb1958Sec

Subject: New

Hello my name is Debra. I just joined today. I don't know if this is the place I need or not. I am looking for a place where I can post dreams that I have and get some kind of answers to them. I do know a bit about dreaming but am a fairly solitary person, other than having my children to talk to. And having others input to things is always a good thing. I am a divorced woman with two children. A daughter who is 11 and son who is 9. As with a lot of people I have been having dreams since the terrorist activities and war, but not dreams that are nightmares, they seem almost prophetic. Also I have other dreams that make me wonder that have to do with life in general. I also have had dreams that are like astral travel, but am not sure. I am hoping that I can get some help with these dreams here. Thankyou Debra

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 20 Oct 2001 20:52:28 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: maybe in another life

Dream Title maybe in another life

Date of Dream 9:00am9:00am

Dream I was talking to three girls and we walked inside a building it was huge and beautiful, The girls were telling me about where and how to get to a rock that belonged to our mother i think i was their sister but anyways they showed me a picture of it and i told them ok and i was going to look for it when i found it it was really huge and it hung frm a ceiling it was atleast 5 feet and hate perfect round lumps on it like other rocks made onto it. I started to walk up these spiral golden stairs singing in a high piched opera like voice but it was sooo beautiful and as i came to the top of the stairs i was on a blacony with no rail at the edge if someone would walk to the edge and fall they would die because it was so high.The floor was of marble and was a smokey pearl color it felt as if i were walking in smokey air, the floor wasw so shiney. I continued to sing dressed in gold , a gold skirt that was way below the waist and above the knees and a gold t! ! op that only coverd my breast. and straps that went around my neck a lady dressed in all red passed me and she had on a tall egyptian like hat i felt i was in egypt. i was singing was so beautiful then i woke up from my mothers voice calling me.

Comments by Dreamer Im not arabic but ive been told i looked like cleopatra by alot of arabics who see me and they ask me always if i am arabic and if im from egypt they say its cause of my eyes and high cheek bones.I always dream of egypt i dont know why.

Message: 3

Message: 4

Date: Sat, 20 Oct 2001 20:53:12 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: "The war in my backyard"

Dream Title "The war in my backyard" by Carrie

Date of Dream September 2001 around 2a.m.

Dream I dreamed that I was sleeping in my bed, as I actually was, and my husband came home from work early.(he works the graveyard shift.) He told me to get our boys and go down to the cellar that there were bombs going off a couple miles away in town and we live in the country. I look out the window and see what looks like orange and yellow fireworks and I remember this utter feeling of helplessness and sheer terror. It stayed with me long after I had woke up from the dream. Continuing, my two small babies and I ran out to the cellar (which we don't in reality have) and it was open to the outside, we could see everything. People were trying to escape from town, running into our yard and cars were driving down our road and I couldn't find my husband, I kept yelling for him but didn't see him and I couldn't leave my boys to look for him. Next, I see all these people in military uniforms and guns. I remember that hole most clearly though, it was just a sort of dugout place under the house and it was wet and cold with boards sticking down from the house flooring. There was only a dirt floor and I was hugging my children close and the emotion from the dream was the most overpowering sense of fear I've ever known. I don't believe I have ever felt that way before, even in reality. I woke myself up praying that the front door would not open and my husband would be there. I was so sure it would become real. I had to sit up for nearly 2 hours before I felt calm enough to go back to bed.

Comments by Dreamer It doesn't relate to my life, and I hope it never will.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 312

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. eden

From: Anonymous

2. Tornado of Fire

From: Anonymous

3. The devil and the storyteller

From: Anonymous

4. Faceless Pictures

From: Anonymous

5. Kiky

From: Anonymous

6. Missing Love

From: Anonymous

7. Sex" facesite

From: Anonymous

8. Soldirs storming in.

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:08:35 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: eden

Dream Title eden
eden

Date of Dream 10-22-01

Dream I was in the garden of Eden with this boy I really like. He picked me up and put in this beautiful green tree. I felt ready to wake up when he closed the door in the garden. He made the door disappear, and locked me in the garden. I felt my heart stopping when I suddenly woke up back in my Peer Counseling class.

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:07:23 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Tornado of Fire

Dream Title Tornado of Fire

Date of Dream for ten years now

Dream I am outside on the main street running through the neighborhood. Suddenly there is a tornado of fire chasing me through the neighborhood. I am always running past the neighborhood hospital while the tornado is chasing me, or hiding in a ditch from my mom or husband and trying to decide if I should start to run because the fiery tornado is nearing, or should I stay where I am so they don't see me. The tornado never goes away, I always wake up. There is never a storm, the tornado of fire always just pops up, usually near the trailer park in our neighborhood.

Comments by Dreamer Not sure. I have been having the dream since I was 14. I now have 8 children, 4 of which have a genetic bleeding disorder. I am a strong believer in Christianity. Very spiritual. We are not wealthy. I was married at 16. Live in a middle class neighborhood.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments I would like interpretations please.

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:06:58 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The devil and the storyteller

Dream Title The devil and the storyteller

Date of Dream 15 years now

Dream I started having this dream when I was 5. I have grown in my dream too. I am with a group of children and a woman. We are walking along a path that is mushy, but not mud. On the left there is a male devil and a female is on the right. They are in pits. The path is only about 2 feet wide and the pits with the devils are as long as the path. After walking for a while we stop at a gazebo with a cement floor that is on the

path. We sit there and the woman reads us Bible stories. After a few minutes, the cement floor gets "mushy" and starts to sink. We have to get up and walk again. After so long, we get to another gazebo and it starts all over again. If you stop walking, you start to sink into the ground and fall into a pit with the devil. I am never scared, I just don't want to fall. I am tired from walking so much. You cannot turn back because the path falls into the pits and it is only straight, no turns, very narrow.

Comments by Dreamer I am a Christian. Always have been. My mom left my dad when I was 2. He was psycho. Seriously NUTS. Mom worked hard. I got married early and have lots of children. I am happy. I keep having this dream.

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:09:07 -0700

From: Siltnite

Subject: Faceless Pictures

Dream Title Faceless Pictures by Siltnite

Date of Dream On Oct.22 at 3:43 am

Dream I had a dream where I was walking down a sidewalk full of people who I didn't know and randomly, they handed me picture frames of various sizes and types, but there was only a white background in them. Nothing else, near the end of the dream an old friend of mine who never had a driver's license nor money, shows up and tells me to get in his car. It was a new white Cadillac sedan type limousine.

Comments by Dreamer I have no idea how it relates to my life. I am an actor and singer, and presently unemployed from my regular job.

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:08:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Kiky

Dream Title Kiky

Date of Dream Oct 24,2001 around 100 pm

Dream The dream started out very well...I was with my two children and many friends that we have. Myself and my friends were in a band together, and for some reason, made it big. There was a tour bus, when you walked inside it was HUGE, looked more like the inside of a house, a lot of white color in the bus. I remember talking to my friends, holding my youngest in my arms, my eldest standing beside me.

Then it kind of flashed to my children were off and I was walking with a very large color man, talking, laughing, I did not know his name. Then again flashed to a white man grabbing me and shoving me in the back of a van, I was sitting in the back of the van for what seemed for hours, a clear piece of plastic was like a door in front of me. The white man came back open the back of the van doors (I think the van was a navy blue color) and took his finger and ran it through the plastic, leaned in towards me and gave me a shot in the left arm. Then I woke up, scared and I have no idea why.

Comments by Dreamer I have no idea how this related to me life right now. I am supposed to go meet someone that I met over the internet next week and that has me a bit stressed. Other than that I have no idea

Message: 6

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:06:12 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Missing Love

Dream Title Missing Love

Date of Dream JULY - OCTOBER 2001

Dream These are the following dreams (occurring from July to recently) that I had about 1-22-80, whom I hadn't heard from since July:

1) I dreamed about him using a cell phone coming down the street.

2) I also dreamed that I was hugging him.

3) I dreamed that we went out on a date, went to the store, and I saw some cheese.

4) In another dream, he had a uniform: red shirt w/khaki pants.

5) (10-2-01), I had another dream about 1-22-80. This about him coming back. I dreamed that he was using the computer & I was sitting next to him. Then, I saw some people hug him I guess b/c they haven't seen him for awhile. Guess what, I was standing next to him. In another scene, a classmate asked me if remembered "W" (that what his name actually starts with)and she told me that he was back. I told her I remembered him and that I already seen him.

6) Last Friday night (10-19-01, I had a dream about who I thought was 1-22-80, my boyfriend whom I had not heard from since July. Outside, I saw a place full of clear water and a dark grey sky. I got this boat with two other girls. Then, we went to this to restaurant, by boat of course. Then, I was sitting next to him and I saw this note/letter. I don't remember what it said, but I saw him sign it with the first three letters of his nickname with a gold pen & dark blue ink. These are the letters: S,H,A (actually the first three letters of my name & his nickname). He got up and waved. Next, we sitting next to each other, but at different tables & with different people. I was eating fried fish. He was staring at me & I stared back.

What does this dreams mean?

Thank you,

Shannon (2-10-80, 8:14am, female, Albany, Ga, USA)

Comments by Dreamer 1-22-80 is supposed to be my boyfriend, he told me to write him in July. Haven't heard from him since & still waiting to hear from him.

Message: 7

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:07:43 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Sex" facesite

Dream Title "Sex" facesite

Date of Dream oct. 16, 2001

Dream I was at a lesbian biker's house with my best friend, josh, and a foreign guy named Zeia. The biker chick gave me a vial of acid and walked away. josh, zeia, and i all took some of the acid. shortly after, josh disappeared. zeia then took me into a bedroom. he started to unbuckle my shirt. i had a confused, concerned look on my face, so, zeia stopped and said, "it's okay." he leaned in and kissed me. he got all of my clothes off and then took his off. he sat down beside me. i sat on his lap (i'll leave the rest up to your imagination). there was a flash of white lightning and all of the sudden, i was walking in a parking lot about to go shopping. a group of about 15 guys that i know pulled up in a little blue beetle. they all wanted me to go with them, but, i was still tripping and just wanted to shop. i walked into a store that said "burlington" in silver letters. i looked at bathing suits. the white lightning flashed again. all of the sudden, i was in one of my former friends' sister's house. i said to myself, " I'm not tripping that hard anymore", and then i took the rest of the vial. i climbed into a kitchen cabinet. everything melted away, including the world. i woke up.

Comments by Dreamer what does this mean? i don't do L.S.D. should i pursue zeia or stay away? this dream and another i've had about him has gotten me very curious.

Message: 8

Date: Thu, 25 Oct 2001 12:06:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Solders storming in.

Dream Title Solders storming in.

Date of Dream April 2001

Dream In my home with my 8 children, husband is at work. I am in the kitchen preparing dinner. (it was so real, like it was really happening) Suddenly the door comes down, there are military vehicles everywhere. The children start screaming and I try to gather them up, but the soldiers won't let me. They are not there to help. I am especially worried about my boys, all of them are hemophiliacs, what happens if they get a bleed or get cut!? I try desperately to find a way to get the children and run. Just throw them in the van (without carseats or buckles..which I am very firm about) I try to get their medicine to control the bleeding as well. I just want to get them away, go get my husband and head for the mountains. There seems to be a war going on. I am scared for my family. I just can't get the children or myself out. They are taking us to a kind of a camp for prisoners. Then I wake up.

Comments by Dreamer Not quite sure. I am not one to dream about war or military. My brother and grandfather were in the Navy and Army, but that's it.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments almost seems self explanatory, but I just don't understand the war, military, storming in thing. I don't even watch movies about military life.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 313

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Las Vegas and Afghans with guns

From: Anonymous
2. New Dream
From: Anonymous
3. Juliet
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 26 Oct 2001 21:27:17 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Las Vegas and Afgans with guns
Dream Title
Date of Dream September 17, 2001
Dream I dream that when we were leaving to Las Vegas, every thing went well at the air port with checking in, and when we were going to bord the plane, All of these Afghanistans were waiting with guns and said you are not going no where and started shooting, Then I work up really fast.

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 26 Oct 2001 21:30:03 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: New Dream
Dream Title chuckies head
Date of Dream 26/10/01 night-tim
Dream I have this reoccurring dream about chuckie(the doll in the horror movies)
I dream that I kill him and somehow his head always ends up detached from his body(scary)
The other night I dreamt that some people that I didn't know and myself tried to bury him. After we had successfully done this, later in my dream he would literally come back from the dead and start trying to kill me. Sometimes I turn around and see his head bouncing after me(Minus the body!!)
Couple this with a lot of reoccurring dreams about ghosts, or generally feeling like one in my dreams, I would love to hear your advice /thoughts on this
Comments by Dreamer nobody has died recently in my friend sor family so I don't believe that it would be related to this

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 26 Oct 2001 21:29:39 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Juliet
Dream Title Juliet
Date of Dream

Dream Would someone please help in deciphering this dream my sister had a few nights ago?

Very briefly: Her real life situation is that - my sister is separated from her husband. He constantly deceived her & went to massage parlors etc and she was pregnant. Her husband is black. On the Night of this Dream the Only Variation To Her 'Usual' Evening Was: 1. Her husband had rung twice (she won't pick up the phone now) so he left 2 messages. One of them was thought to be 'odd' by sister - he said "It's me, I'm calling to see if you are at home". She thought "where else would I be" - apparently he knows she is 'always' home at that time. 2. She had read the 'entire' (male/female etc) listing of 'posts' in the 'Personal Ads' section - you know like 'Man - gorgeous 6ft 9in yobbo wants to meet granny" and so on. Meeting people ads. I am grateful for others viewpoint.

Thank you.

The Dream

My sister was in a big spacious lounge room and was sitting opposite three (White) men who were all seated side by side on the lounge. She felt like she was 'meeting men' from these "personals". At first she thought they had liked her. She thought they were going to be nice, but her gut feeling was that they were 'up to no good, malevolent'. She wanted to 'go' - she wanted to 'escape'. They were 'glancing' at her.

She told the men that she was going to the toilet (where she planned to 'escape'). She went out of the lounge room door (on her right). She knew that they would follow her and they duly did.

Here she met a former colleague/friend 'Judy'. She handed 'Judy' her Mobile Phone and said to Judy "Call the Police" and Judy responded with "they already know". Judy took the phone.

* IRL -> I asked my sister what Judy meant to her. Heres some details -> She was a very good friend. She "trusted" her immensely. She is of Asian (Cambodian) descent. She is also a teacher like my sister. She rarely sees Judy now since my sister started working elsewhere*.

She was in a "Very Tall and Huge Building" like an Asian Community. A 'Chinese sort of Building' and she knew she was in an Asian place. The building had loads of 'alleyways' 'doors' and loads of 'tiny rooms'. All of the rooms were alike - small, ramshackle, lots of doors and abundant "hidey holes." The rooms were all 'dim' (lighting). She was thinking of hiding from the men in one of these hiding places. All of this in "One building".

* IRL -> She has lived and worked in Asia. Most of her career has been teaching English to Asian children from Non English speaking backgrounds.*

She was climbing up and up and up. She doesn't recall using stairs but she knew she was 'moving', 'going up'.... she just kept going up. She went up through many different rooms. She was 'near to the top' of this 'building.' In a room with lots of doors and numerous 'hidey holes'.

She then realised " I didn't know I'd come through a lot of rooms, I just 'knew' I had come that far - a long way in a short time." She looked down and saw 'one' of the men, he was on his way up. She wasn't sure if he was one of the 'bad' ones, but her 'gut' feeling told her that he 'was' one of the wicked ones!. He was 'coming up' - 'climbing' up and he was getting 'close'. This man had a moustache and dark hair.

She knew somehow that she was 'very high up'. The rooms were still 'dim'. She got there 'very quickly'. She knew she'd gone a long way even though she didn't make the 'motions.'

Either at the end of the dream or upon waking from the dream she thought 'I could have gone out of the window of one of the rooms to escape.'

She woke and instead of feeling 'scared' she felt just 'odd'.

What do you think?

[dream-flow] Digest Number 314

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. What does it mean?

From: Anonymous

2. about snakes

From: Anonymous

3. Chameleon

From: Anonymous

4. weird dream

From: Anonymous

5. House of the Gods

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 08:13:29 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: What does it mean?

Dream Title What does it mean?

Date of Dream

Dream I have had this same dream over and over for a week or more. In my dream, my dog is playing with "fish" in mud. Then an alligator tries to attack me from nowhere. I yell for my dad (he passed away last year) and he scares the alligator away.

Then my ex-fiance appears and tries to talk to me, but I turn and walk away

Comments by Dreamer I have always been close to my dad (DADDY'S GIRL)

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 08:00:31 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: about snakes

Dream Title about snakes

Date of Dream 10282001

Dream Had a dream about snakes they were slithering on the feet of my brother and he was annoyed at first but then just went to sleep. I told him that when he

wakes up they might bite him but he didn't care. They were about 5 of them although they didn't really bother me.

Comments by Dreamer not sure...I'm very close to my brother....any advice

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 08:13:08 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Chameleon

Dream Title Chameleon

Date of Dream 10-10-01

Dream In my dream i was with my mom and stepdad, we were driving around an empty parking lot of a Best Buy. we drove for a little while, and then we stopped on the back of the parking lot. There was a dark tree there, and there were pods on the tree. the pods started falling, and it started to rain. when the rain hit the pods the pods turned into chameleons. the chameleons came at me and started biting my fingertips. This whole sequence happened twice, what is this all about?

Comments by Dreamer dont know

Message: 4

Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 10:10:54 -0800

From: "t"

Subject: weird dream

Dream title weird dream,

Date of dream 10/28/01 2:15 a.m. Dream

my name is "t"

I'm a female I'm 18 years old I'm a lesbian I'm african american

The dream starts out with me being in my home town of high point, (high point is known for being the furniture city, we have a lot of people travel, from all over the world just to come buy furniture) well i was dressed in a blue, suit, female pants suit. I was with three other people who i have never seen before, and they were also in dressed business like, i felt like we were in high point to buy furniture. One person was a "fat" women, she was african american, and she had on a white dress, with different colored flowers on it.

The other person was maybe a man or women, but they had on a suit, let's called them "mixed. And the last person was a women with a women's pants suit on, and she was doing all the talking, let's call her "boss. Well we go to this large, white house, the outside was very nice looking, but the inside was kinda old looking, with old furniture, and lamps, and the walls looked old, so i was thinking we are not here to buy furniture. So we walked past the living room, and into a kitchen, and as the "boss" was talking to the owners, i suddenly had a attraction to the "fat" women, and i was looking at her, body up and down, feeling attracted to her. (i'm not usually attracted to large women, on first looks basis) so we then moved into the living room, and after thinking about which chair i should sit in i sat in the long chair by the door, the "mixed" person sat in the chair adjacent to me, the fat person sat in the love seat across from me, and the "boss" was

still standing up in the kitchen, talking. Now i was still looking at the "fat" women as she sat down, then she started lifting her dress up, and i saw her panties, she then revealed her vagina, the whole time she was looking straight at me. So i went over to her seat and started, to rub her, and then i said not now, later.

the end

well, i just want a second opinion on this situation, i seem to be leaning towards the studies of sigmund freud. Well get back to me as soon as possible.

Message: 5

Date: Sun, 28 Oct 2001 15:07:14 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: House of the Gods

Dream Title House of the Gods

the dream of Snowflake

Date of Dream sometime in late september at night.

Dream I was at school, which was a new school, and was on the basketball court. Then school was out and I went to this driveway that sold hair supplies, and a group of children of the age of 12 (my age is 15) showed up on motorcycles. They were all getting their hair sprayed black and white and their faces painted with punk tatoos, and they were making fun of me. Then I went to the basketball court, which now had celtic symbols painted in a grid, and met this girl who kept taking me to this weird pagan place. It had wooden spiral stairs and the ground floor was divided up into different pagan divisions (the basketball court again). This girl was always hurrying me and telling me where to go and she would rush through the house, expecting me to follow. It was a beautiful house; with all the floors made of white, glass tiles, and each door was woven of iron or brass, with spokes of it twisted in vinelike patterns and there were crystals and jewels suspended from gold chains from the doors, and the walls had gray, pearly silk wallpaper. In one room, there was a bed that was covered in pure white down pillows and a white comforter. Most of the house was grey or white except the jewels on the gated doorways, some of which were red and blue, and there was a cherry tree on the porch with pink blossoms by the door that we always came in on. the porch was a stone awning with stone stairs leading up to it. We were wearing lovely, medival ball gowns in pale colors and were floating above ground. I would try to run behind the girl but kept floating up off the ground and couldn't push off enough to speed up. One time when she told me to hurry I couldn't catch up with her and when I got to the house everything had been iced over. It was all whiter than before, and even the cherry tree was devoid of color and the jewels on the doors were replaced by icicles, and no one was anywhere. and then it all faded away.

Comments by Dreamer The part that stands out to me is the house and the doors, especially after it had been frozen. I can't figure out how it relates to my life at all--it's like it came from the mind of someone else, but the doors were so vivid and real, yet I've never seen anything I can even compare them to.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 315

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. death,by trinity

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 29 Oct 2001 15:53:52 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: death,by trinity

Dream Title death,by trinity

Date of Dream 10-29-01 \early morning

Dream i have had a reoccurring dream that my son dies. i had the first when he was a baby, and the second when he was two. i recently had another dream that i was attending his funeral. this has me really scared. i want to cry when i think about it.

Comments by Dreamer my children recently went to live with their father.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 316

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. the cat will still meow tomorrow

From: stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@etherways.com>

2. The Stabbing

From: Anonymous

3. 5 dollar bill mystery

From: Anonymous

4. What the hell can I say about this one? -

From: Anonymous

5. Airplanes

From: Anonymous

6. Re: The Stabbing

From: Silkgypsy

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 08:22:22 -0800

From: stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@etherways.com>

Note: Stan requests that his e and name be kept with this dream. -rcw

DATE : 30 oct 2001 06:52

DREAM : the cat will still meow tomorrow

= last evening was just a monday. i was starting to prepare supper for my mother when i remembered it was time for the monthly board meeting of the macintosh user group. i have only been to two of them recent months as they are usually held on weekdays when i have had evening courses to teach. i got to the meeting rather late, and it was short anyway. most of the club officers are quitting this term and no one knows the result of

new elections next month. the remainder of the evening when i got home was spent programming some java exercises for one of my courses. got to sleep around 01:30.)= it is late afternoon in some autumn. the light, slanting low, has that preternatural brightness brought on by the absence of leaves in the trees no darken it with shade. four of us are sitting around a small table drinking tea in a room that is too large.

sheila, my estranged wife, is doing most of the talking and is intently focused on these two strangers she has just met and brought home for tea. one is a french man who speaks haltingly, heavy with accent. he seems overly insistent upon decorum and proper behavior, but that may be just my reaction. the french seem to enjoy saying one thing while intending another. the other is a pert american young woman with short curled dark hair. i am uncertain of her relation to the frenchman as she speaks little, mostly looking into her tea cup but listening with intensity. i have also said very little after being introduced. i do not remember their names.

"oh but surely you must see that." sheila says, ending up on some point of politics or social observation. it is often difficult to follow her when she is expecting nothing but rhetorical agreement. no one immediately replies, so she feels satisfied that she has made her point.

after a pause of brief silence, the frenchman looks uncomfortable with the lapse in conversation. myself, i usually enjoy the between times of quiet. perhaps it is just laziness on my part, no one has to expend effort to do anything.

"we will all have time for everything." sheila says in the form of an announcement. i know this game. we are to take turns making statements of positive sentiment. i just do not feel in sympathy with this effort. for almost a year now, sheila has insisted that she no longer loves me and wants to live without me. we have stayed together for mainly financial convenience, her job being only half time and my temporary soft money grant employment just paying the bills without getting ahead. i have hoped that she would find some way to recover the feelings we had for each other. i still keep my affection for her, but she does not respond. tomorrow or the next day, i will have to leave our home together. my temporary position will end and there is no longer any reason for me to stay. i feel at the end of something without knowing what will come next. the purpose of this game of positive sentiment is to drive home the final separation.

"there is always time for freedom." the frenchman offers as his turn at the game. the curly haired woman says nothing, looking even deeper into her tea cup as if she wanted to crawl into it.

i decide i may as well take my turn at it. "the cat will still meow tomorrow." i say. this is not really a fair game response, being neutral rather than positive, but i see it more as the middle line of a haiku, transforming the game into a poetic recital. i look over and see the calico cat sleeping on top of the refrigerator in the kitchen. i will be leaving her too when i have to go.

no one complains about my indecisive line. i suppose that sheila expected something gloomy from me and that was her purpose in playing the thing anyway. sure to win and score a point at my expense. the game ends with the default of miss curly hair. sheila and the frenchman get up to take their empty cups into the kitchen.

when they have gone, she finally speaks. "you know what i like about this table top?" she points to the illustration in the shiny gloss surface. "it is how the image is created with just a single line."

the image she is referring to is an impressionist engraving of a landscape, mostly created with long wavy lines. but she is not right about the single line technique.

"that is not quite right." i say gently, pointing a section between the narrow lines which have some pointillism. "see these little dots. they are not connected to the base lines. but i do know the type of image you are referring to. objects are inferred by shading created by thickening and thinning of a continuous line."

"oh. you just have to disagree with everything i say." she gets up in a huff and leaves the table. this is not fair as she has not said anything until now. i was trying to be supportive of her conversation even though it was inaccurately applied here.

"that is not true." i say, disagreeing with everything she says. i am not at my best today. =(i believe there was yet one more scene in this dream, another encounter with the frenchman and at the end of that i come up with the same conclusion of me not being at my best. but i have lost that recall in the time it took me to write this far. i woke at 06:40 and got right up to type this into the dream files. sheila and i did stay together in something like this estranged state, mostly at my insistence, hoping for an emotional recovery that never came. at the end of my temporary employment i was just shoved out of the house we shared with whatever odd pots and pans she did not want. she kept just about everything of value we had. perhaps she felt that she had created our relationship of seven years and so she owned everything by right. i have always accepted that this failure was somehow my doing, liking the spaces between the words more than the words themselves.)=

stankuli@etherways.com

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 09:06:22 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Stabbing

Dream Title The Stabbing

Date of Dream 23/10/01

Dream It first started off in a room that looked a lot like mine. I walked in and saw a little girl dressed in a school uniform, who looked about 10 years old, standing in the corner. She didn't say anything, she just walked over to the cupboard and pulled out a sword. The little girl gave me the sword and telepathically told me to kill three boys that were waiting in a bushy area. I was shocked at first but walked out agreeing to do it. I was flashed into the area where the boys were waiting, first I saw them sitting there looking at me, then all of a sudden there was blood all over me and they were lying on the ground dead. I was so shocked at what I had done that I ran away to try and find the house where the girl had given me the knife. I walked along a deserted road to find my new car that I had recently got in real life with my mum next to it ready to take me to a party, but I had missed it. She was angry so I ran away with the knife behind my back. Wh! ! en I found the girls house there was a party there, some people out the front had heard about the stabbing and were about to go looking for the killer when they saw me with the sword, they chased me inside, I hid the sword in the little girls cupboard and ran away. Then I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer i don't know what it means that's what i want to find out
Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 09:06:44 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: 5 dollar bill mystery
Dream Title 5 dollar bill mystery by mistyplantpage
Date of Dream 10/29/01 - 3:00am10/29/01-3;00am
Dream well i remember really little it was going to be Armageddon and if i didn't find the meaning under the face of the 5 dollar bill the end will come to us and through out my dream i asked different people and they all told me one name the only thing i remember from the name was WHITE. i don't understand but it's been on my mind since i woke up!
Comments by Dreamer im trying to figure that out but i have no idea

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 09:05:58 -0800
From: -Freaked out
Subject: What the hell can I say about this one? -
Dream Title What the hell can I say about this one? -Freaked out
Date of Dream Sept 9, 2001
Dream Until this dream, I cannot remember having one of those 'super-vivid, super-disturbing' dreams in months. One Sunday night, Sept. 9th, I had a sleep FULL of nightmares. Every other minute I was woken up by another. The one really vivid one was one I actually told my business partner about the next morning - Mon., Sept. 10! I was driving a car over a huge bridge- the kind that makes you really scared because it's so high. All of a sudden, there was what I believed to be an explosion of some sort that tore through the middle of the bridge. I remember a lot of chaos- then I instantly 'cut' (like in a movie) to me in the car on the ground. I was sitting in the car- it was not moving, in the middle of a city. There were all tall buildings, and yes, even skyscrapers. The bridge somehow cut either over or between two of the tallest buildings (I can't remember exactly). I swear to holy Christ this was true, because it was so disturbing, I couldn't get it out of my head all day! The next thing I knew, I heard screams- a lot of people screaming. I saw that the bridge had been torn apart- right through the middle. There was fire also, but nothing like the towers in NY. This is the part that really bothered me- There were people jumping from the bridge!!! I mean jumping to their deaths!!! And they did it one by one, with what felt like an eternity between each jump! It reminded me of seeing the 'Real TV' shows where people would jump to their deaths from burning buildings (like the one in Korea?). The worst thing was that it was SO DETAILED!!!!!! I heard every jumper from when they first started their descent til they hit the ground! Even more gruesome was that I could SEE them!!!! I could even make out the pained expressions on their faces BEFORE they were just hitting the ground. I

could literally FEEL them splatting on the ground when they landed! I can't ever remember having such a vivid dream, and not being able to wake up! And I still can't shake the images of the faces of the people falling! I told my mother, and my partner of that dream the next day, only because it was so graphic, and shook me up so bad. I NEVER do that!

Comments by Dreamer I'm still not over it. And what the hell is this supposed to mean?

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments yes- please send me some feedback... anything

Message: 5

Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 09:07:14 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Airplanes

Dream Title Airplanes by Amanda

Date of Dream

Dream For years now, every time I dream of an airplane, it crashes. I have dreamed of being in a plane as it crashes and of witnessing dozens of crashes. I am so used to it now, that if I dream of a plane, I stand watching it, waiting for the explosion. I cannot come up with any explanation for the reccuring dream - I have never had a bad travel experience, and these dreams were happening long before Sept 11th.

Message: 6

Date: Wed, 31 Oct 2001 20:22:47 EST

From: Silkgypsy

Subject: Re: The Stabbing

Someone please enlighten me of the "permission to share" etc.lines on the end of some of the dreams. If we are not "allowed" to share thoughts on the other dreams, why and by what terms does it get decided? Silk

[dream-flow] Digest Number 317

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Anthrax Fears

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 01 Nov 2001 09:06:34 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Anthrax Fears

Dream Title Anthrax Fears

Date of Dream October 30, 4:00 am MST

Dream I had a dream that I received a letter via mail and opened it as usual. For some reason I did not check to see who it was from. Upon opening the envelope, I removed a packet of white powder. I touched my fingertip to it to test it (for what ???). I was instantly thrown into another state of consciousness death??) and as I fell to the floor, I noticed the postmark on the envelope was from Virginia (I live in Canada). In my new state of consciousness or death, I was submerged underwater, I was still walking, and was with someone else(don't know who!) That person reached over to me and tried to remove a sweater that was over my face. At that moment I realized I was dead - I saw that the person had no face only a skull. I started screaming... my boyfriend woke me up then.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 318

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. recurring running dream

From: Anonymous

2. nightmares

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 08:48:34 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: recurring running dream

Dream Title recurring running dream

Date of Dream 10-30-01

Dream I am running in a race and doing really well. I am so happy and enjoying the run. I know that I am going to finish well and am so surprised I am loving running so much because normally I HATE to run and suck at it. I am not running from anything or to anyone,

Comments by Dreamer I am not sure. I am a horrible runner and not any good at it. My husband is a competitive marathoner and I always wanted to learn to love running, but I hate it. I am not sure if this is about running or something else. I have been doing well at work and this may be a symbol that I am proud of my success or something.

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 02 Nov 2001 08:49:02 -0800

From: andreams

Subject: nightmares

Dream Title nightmares by andreams

Date of Dream 29th October at about 3 in the morning

Dream I had a very vivid and frightening dream a few nights ago, and that is why I have found your website. It contained myself in a dingy boat, and firstly being nearly sank by a huge QE2 sized ship. The dream then flashed to a room where I was

being held captive by Osama Bin Laden and his followers. They made me clean away all the cobwebs in the room and I had to put all the spiders into glass jars. Well as you can imagine, I hate spiders, even little ones. Next the dream switched to being in a little room with Osama Bin Laden and a group of photographers and news people. I was forced to say that they were treating me very well and that nobody should worry about me.

Please please help as it has frightened me very much. I do suffer from the same recurring nightmares and I am worried that this vivid one will join the list.

Comments by Dreamer Very very frightening although maybe not to yourself. But when I think about the dream, I can remember everything as if it had happened in real life

[dream-flow] Digest Number 319

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Tidal Wave!!!
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 03 Nov 2001 08:51:48 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Tidal Wave!!!

Dream Title Tidal Wave!!!

Date of Dream 11-02-01

Dream I have had recurring dreams about large moving tidal waves that are taller than buildings. The first time I had the dream, the wave was going to wash over a bridge that I was driving over, and then I woke up. This time, last night, I dreamed that the wave was coming and I was hiding behind a skyscraper from it, but when I looked at the wave, it was knocking down buildings as it came forward. I realized I would be squished by the wave, and then I woke up. Help!!

[dream-flow] Digest Number 320

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Friends - Thomas
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 04 Nov 2001 09:42:04 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Friends - Thomas

Dream Title Friends - Thomas

Date of Dream 10/15/01

Dream I dreamt that i was in my kitchen(the kitchen i was in was totally unfamiliar to me) and i had 2 marijuana plants, and i heard something outside so put them in a drawer and run into my garage. I see a car pull into the garage and i see 2 girls that i know get out of the car and one of them starts talking on a phone. Then i see my best friend get out of the car and i say "Come on man, i gotta show you something" so we walk into the kitchen and i open the drawer where i put the two plants and then i woke up yelling Oh shit oh shit oh shit!

Comments by Dreamer One of the girls that i saw in my dream i had a crush on her, but my friends all disliked her so i distanced myself from her until we were no longer friends, and the other girl was her sister. I recently moved away from my home and i miss my friend.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 321

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Carrying Baby with NO Feet or Hands - disturbing!

From: Anonymous

2. marriage

From: Anonymous

3. Protect the home, defend the car, & cash the money

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 05 Nov 2001 21:49:17 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Carrying Baby with NO Feet or Hands - disturbing!

Dream Title Carrying Baby with NO Feet or Hands - disturbing!

Date of Dream 2 nights ago

Dream This dream was upsetting to say the least. The night after I dreamt and posted the 'ugly bug that we couldnt get rid of' dream; I had another dream that may well be related.

I only recall a fragment. Yet the fragment I recalled had 'powerful' imagery. I could not forget it and it has upset me since the morning I woke from the dream.

In the dream I was carrying a baby or toddler.

I think there was a Sacrifice she had to make.

(It is odd that I type 'she' as I don't recall this specifically).

This sacrifice (or whatever it was) had left her without any hands or feet. They had been amputated. The night before was 'The Ugly Bug' Dream which also involved 'amputation' of sorts) as the bug's legs that came off it that were still moving.

These are two of the most disturbing dreams I have ever had (the 'Baby' dream in a BIG way).

Any input is appreciated. I am expecting something 'morbid' in response to my posts and I am posting this BEFORE I look at any interps that may have been done about 'Bug Dream' as it may well influence this post.

Comments by Dreamer May relate to my previous post of 'a bug that would not die'

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 05 Nov 2001 21:48:23 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: marriage

Dream Title marriage

Date of Dream 5/11/2001 4.30 am

Dream my younger uncle gets married while he already got married with 5 children, my elder uncle distributing invitation and saw me on a doorway while I dripped water from a sack, and later calling me with his close friend to get into his car

Comments by Dreamer uncle having difficulty in business and marriage proposal of his 3rd daughter may be relieved of his tensions

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 05 Nov 2001 21:50:01 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Protect the home, defend the car, & cash the money

Dream Title Protect the home, defend the car, & cash the money BY: Veronica

Date of Dream 9/17/01

Dream I am in the bathroom putting on contacts, I realize that they are "cat eye" contacts w/ black edges so that you can't see the whites of my eyes and the iris is copper, just like my cat Church. I blink a lot and really like the way that this looks on me. Things begin to get frantic as a girl who reminds me of Buffy Summers starts to collect keys to keep the house safe from this girl who's weakness is scary movies and her gang friends who may try to attack our home. As I walk around, I realize several things. It's the end of a hot summer day, the house Austin & I own is very similar to my friend Missy's in IL, and it seems to be my favorite time of day: right after sunset. The Buffy girl has secured our house, so we lock up & exit out the back way. Austin & I get into the car & head toward the movie theatre.

All of a sudden, we are in the city, downtown Hollywood. There is a group of people walking along the street. The lady in the group waves to our car like it's a taxi. Then when we don't stop, she starts to yell & chase us insisting that we pick her up. Austin who is driving swerves to miss her. I think about her looks. She is tall w/ thin cropped black hair, dark skin, perhaps American/Italian/Portuguese, wearing a soft green tank top & shorts combo w/sandals. She has very pretty eyes. She then bangs on the window & I mouth the words: "This is not a taxi!" We finally get away from her. We drive a little bit further to the bank.

The bank is dark & gloomy-why is it open this late in the evening? I need to go in to cash 3 traveler's cheques (\$20/ea.), they are brown colored. I am not sure where Austin

went, but I leave the car running & I think, "I locked the door w/ the keys inside." I go inside the bank. I see 3 tellers & 6 people in line before me. Everyone keeps staring at me b/c I am wearing "cat eye" contacts. I am wearing a white t-shirt & a pair of shorts. I get all the way to the teller & realize that I forgot my wallet in the car. I yell, "Aw, f*** me! I'll be right back!" I duck under the stanchions (elastic style, not rope style). I notice a group of people who were in line, but could be. I do not want to wait in line again. I walk out the door & see the car running. Austin is walking toward me from the left. I feel very frustrated & know that Austin will yell at me for what I've done.

Comments by Dreamer I have done a little work with this and have found that I see a lot of myself in the other women characters, especially like me in high school.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 322

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. ADRIAN WITHOUT A FINGER

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 06 Nov 2001 18:19:22 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: ADRIAN WITHOUT A FINGER

Dream Title ADRIAN WITHOUT A FINGER

Date of Dream Saturday nov 3rd

Dream

Adrian, my child who is 12 years old loses his finger and I'm later given the finger by someone unknown.

Comments by Dreamer Adrian has been changing a lot, he's not doing so well at school so he loses his smallest finger (which in real life is a sign or a symbol in my family. All my family has this finger a little bit twisted, and we're all very responsible and like studying, so he loses it because he's no longer studying.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 323

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. gel

From: Anonymous

2. World Trade Centre

From: Anonymous

3. Bombs

From: Anonymous

4. New Life

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 07 Nov 2001 15:01:17 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: gel

Dream Title gel

Date of Dream 11-06-01

Dream I had a dream that I was putting on hair gel and the bottle and my hands wouldn't let me stop

Comments by Dreamer I use a lot of gel

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 07 Nov 2001 15:16:47 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: World Trade Centre

Dream Title World Trade Centre. James

Date of Dream 4th september 2001

Dream I had this dream about 7 days before the attack on the World Trade Centre, and still don't know whether it had anything to do with it or not. so I'm writing here to see if you can help. I don't usually have dreams that are prophetic.

The dream started with me and my mother outside my house in Australia one night, saying good-bye to her friend when we seen a really big plane in the sky, but it was sort of shaped like a pyramid. The next thing I know I'm standing between all these buildings. I can't say that I recognized it to be New York or the World Trade Centre but I was defiantly in a very big city.

So I started to walk around when I noticed this funny shaped plane again (I don't know why the plane would be shaped like this.) and it was heading straight into the building. so I started running and there was a huge explosion, and when I looked up rubble was falling every where. When I finally got out of harms way I turned to a man in a business suit and glasses and asked him what todays date is, and he said SEPTEMBER 11.

Straight after that I woke up and felt very strange like I have never felt after a dream before, and I have never asked anyone the date while dreaming before this time. I told my parents about it the next day and what date it was going to happen, but we just joked about it until it happened.

I feel within myself that it was prophetic but the only doubt I have is that I couldn't tell where it was, or why I would have the dream when I have never had any like this before, and I couldn't do anything about it.

Thank You.

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 08 Nov 2001 10:07:09 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Bombs

Dream Title Banelin
Bombs
Date of Dream 11/6/01
Dream I was standing there in front of my friend jenny. She was holding a bomb, so I tried to take it away from her. She stopped me from taking it away from her. I was afraid it was going to blow up, but she still kept me from taking it away from her. So I just stood there in front of her. She looked around confused for a while and then threw the bomb away. Another bomb appeared in her hand. she threw that one away as well. bomb after bomb appeared as she threw them away. After a while she started handing me bombs every so often so I could help her throw them away with her. eventually she threw that last bomb away and no more appeared in her hand. then I woke up
Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 08 Nov 2001 10:07:38 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: New Life
Dream Title New Life - Seshat
Date of Dream 9/11/01
Dream My ex-boyfriend and I are talking on the corner of downtown and its sunny outside he says that he needs me then he says something about having to reach under his soon to be wife to get the phone I shake my head and walk off and he yells out to me that he needs me. the next thing I know I'm at my mom's house and my mom calls me to the door that I have someone there its my ex-boyfriend and he's grinning his same crazy smile and he tells me that he loves me and wants me I tell him that he's made his choice and to go back to his new wife he tells me that he understands and he'll wait for me. then I'm out in the front yard with my five kids and a van pulls up my ex jumps out of the van holding his arms open and smiling that crooked smile of his the sun was shining but as we just stare at him the sky gets dark and there's no sounds after about a heartbeat I run into his arms then the sun comes back out.
Comments by Dreamer Les had told me about a week ago that he had cancer and he was going to marry someone else even though he claimed that he loved me still and he didn't feel I could handle the kids and his being sick.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 324

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. death

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 10 Nov 2001 13:38:44 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: death
Dream Title death
Date of Dream oct. 27,2001
Dream i had this dream where this guy that i like but i didn't like at the time of the dream died. then his friend committed suicide and everything was weird and everyone was sad.....

[dream-flow] Digest Number 325

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Looking

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 10 Nov 2001 17:43:37 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Looking
Dream Title Looking/Roxirockit
Date of Dream 9/16, 9/18, 9/22
Dream For a couple of weeks, I would dream that I was in all the rubble and I was looking for people, and I would find "pieces" of bodies, and I would want to take pictures, so maybe someone could identify the face.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 326

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. running

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 13 Nov 2001 07:40:08 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: running
Dream Title running
Date of Dream 11-12-01
Dream In my dream i was trying to run but couldn't do it very fast and than I was trying to fly but they were more like extended jumps like animated floating i first landed on a circular disc with my sister and her boyfriend and than i jump floated on to another disc by myself. after this dream i have had others where i am very very scared of the police and am trying very very hard to get away from them i feel like death is better than confinement-

Comments by Dreamer well i have been on probation since i was 18 for charges that are supposed to be misdemeanors. but you know if you don't have money you get the worst outcome-one charge was for attempted ccw meaning an attempt to carry a concealed weapon but the weapon was never concealed nor on me- the second charge was for writing a check for a pizza- i was supposed to be off these probations this year but somehow i was in the backseat of someones car when they committed a burglary so now thats complicity and my p.o. is talking about revoking it, I don't know what the dreams mean but i do know if they put back in jail i will take my life i will not spend another day in there as long as i am on earth i promise this to myself i was doing so good but this system is so corrupted that they just want convictions and i hate them for that i never did anything bad i just never ratted on so called friends and we were always just being stupid we never did anything to deserve this pain!

[dream-flow] Digest Number 327

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. flying,
From: Summer Echo
 2. demonic babies
From: Anonymous
 3. Arachnid Flesh
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 14 Nov 2001 09:21:24 -0800

From: Summer Echo

Subject: flying,

Dream Title flying,

Date of Dream 6-3-90- 4-10-98

Dream This is a continuing nightmare where I am flying at night and there is an evil presence there with me, everything is dark and scary and then I have to escape the danger whatever it is, so I seek refuge with the rest of my family but they always ignore my cries and won't let me in. so i fly around and around in horror until i wake up.

Comments by Dreamer I love magic and fantasy although my parents do not I am always involved in some kind of adventure and mystery and my parents are okay with that but they do not believe in magic like i do.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 14 Nov 2001 19:45:36 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: demonic babies

Dream Title demonic babies kylee

Date of Dream 10 years ago

Dream There have been times in my life where I have experienced very frightening dreams. One in particular is one that involved my aunt. She has had a history of miscarriages and when I was about 10 years old I dreamt that she was in hospital giving birth to triplets why I anxiously waited in the corridor. After pacing up and down the corridor for ages a nurse pulls out a trolley from my aunties room. On the tray layed two tiny blue babies obviously dead and another baby hat was big and pink and smiling at me, the strange thing was she didn't seem to be new born, she looked about 4 month sold. The dream seemed to stop, but hen I was back at my house with the baby girl but not my auntie, she was still only 4 months old and was asleep in her crib. suddenly I heard these disturbing noises, I began to leave her room and walked down a dark hallway, where I came to a cupboard. I could hear howling and scratching so I opened the closet, there suspended by wihngs were the two dead babies from earlier n the dream, except they looked horrible, their eyes were open and they were laughing at me menacingly. They flew out of the cupboard and began to proceed up the hallway to the sleeping baby. I chased after them. As I reached the room they were trying to pull the healthy baby out of her crib and carry her into what looked like a vortex coming out of the wall. I grabbed the babayand ran and ran and ran. when I finally stopped the baby turned and looked at me and seemed to have aged about 6 months she looked right into my eyes and said thank you kylee and the dream ended.

When I woke up that day I was told that my auntie who we weren't very close to had had a miscarriage. I was devastated. A couple of years later she did have another baby girl and as she aged to about 6 months old she looked identical to the baby girl in my dream.

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 14 Nov 2001 19:50:12 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: Arachnid Flesh
Dream Title Arachnid Flesh by Ztygmata
Date of Dream November 7th, 3:00am
Dream The dream opens with me in the middle of rummaging through a coat closet at my father's house. My girlfriend is with me and there is no one else in the house. Suddenly a large spider scurries out and into the dining area and stops under the table. I notice that the house seems bigger than usual, more open and bright. I run over to get a closer look at the spider and it looks to be the same size as the average Tarantula. I don't remember its legs, but its body looks as though it's made from brushed aluminum and it has huge, needle-sharp, bright blue fangs. I can almost feel it looking at me. I reach down to grab it (I don't fear spiders in my waking hours but I wouldn't just grab one) and it bites me on the hand. Most of the time I don't register pain in my dreams but this hurt - a lot! In my dream I am visually unharmed despite the pain so I grab it again and finally get a grip on it. I bring it closer to my face and squeeze as hard as I can, expecting its exoskeleton to collapse into a gooey mess but I notice that the spider is flexible and feels like it has flesh and bone. I change my grip enough to bend it in half and push my thumb against it enough to hear tiny bones cracking and then I throw it to the floor. It falls on its back, dead, and I notice that it has white fur on its underside - like a mouse. Then the dream just ends.

Comments by Dreamer I have no idea how this relates to my life. I've been having a lot of dreams about spiders lately.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 328

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Freedom in Blood

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 15 Nov 2001 12:08:18 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Freedom in Blood

Dream Title Freedom in Blood

Date of Dream 4:00 am on November 15, 2002

Dream I was a prisoner involved in testing; the man who had captured me drained a pint of my blood, drank most of it, and forced me to drink the rest. Once I drank my blood, I was freed, but the dream ended before I was released.

Comments by Dreamer I am questioning the amount of control I have over my life.

Part of me feels trapped, but I still believe that I can help myself to be liberated. The specifics remain unanswered to me...

[dream-flow] Digest Number 329

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Twin Towers Attacked

From: Anonymous

2. snakes

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 16 Nov 2001 14:34:28 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Twin Towers Attacked

Dream Title Twin Towers Attacked

Date of Dream sept.25th 2001

Dream My dream starts out, It is years later after the Twin Towers were attacked. The year is unclear to me but I seem to recall it either being in the yr. 2012 or 2020. The rest of this dream is so vivid I can remember every detail.

I was on a field trip with a group of children with other mothers to take a class of first graders to the Twin Towers site to "Re-Imprint" the land with the energy of the children's, joyful innocent loving energy. We get to the site, which was now, just an

open field of overgrown grass and weeds. No structures were left except for big chunks of cement here and there.

I sit down to prepare the children's picnic that we had brought along. As I am dishing up their food, the children are playing in front of me in this field. Some are playing tag some are gathering in a circle and start to dance around holding hands. I could hear them and see them out of the corner of my eye but kept to my serving. When they started dancing in this circle they started singing the Nursery Rhyme "London Bridges."

The song triggered something in me. Everything started to appear in slow motion. When I looked up to look at them, they said the verse, "Ashes, ashes, they all fall down." As soon as they said that, I started getting hit by huge flashes of white light, hitting me like lightning. Every time it flashed, I could see I was in one of the Towers and with each flash, the vision became clearer and more like I was right there at that time. I started seeing that I was observing what was in front of me, smelling an overwhelming smell of Jet fuel and smoke, mixed with a horrific smell of burning flesh. I could then see people on fire running some lay dead on the floor, and some were by the windows jumping out. It was total and complete chaos and panic. I could hear loud screams and the roar of the fire and the sound of twisting metal. The vision was so real I could even taste the dust and smoke in my mouth, and feel the heat from the fire. I came out of the vision just for a brief second only to see the plate of food that I was serving tumble to the ground as I got up to run away. I woke up screaming.

Comments by Dreamer I am not sure how it relates to my life. I have never been to New York. I have a son but he's 16 and do not work with children. This dream has stayed with me and still has that disturbing feeling that is always present when I think of it.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments I know how graphic this dream is but any feedback on why or what it means would be appreciated. Thank you

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 16 Nov 2001 16:56:46 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: snakes

Dream Title snakes pregomarymoT

Date of Dream 11-13-01 3am

Dream I was swimming and a snake was chasing me. The snake actually bit me! Then two nights later I found myself having the same dream, only this time the snake swam away from me!

[dream-flow] Digest Number 330

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Glowing Hands

From: Anonymous

2. Ground Zero, Looking In the Future

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 17 Nov 2001 09:22:02 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Glowing Hands

Dream Title Glowing Hands

Date of Dream 11/18/01

Dream Well this is a strange dream,I dreamt that I was sitting in a car and one of my friends cut their finger,I then touched their blood and my hands started glowing,then I see a white buffalo who took me to these people ,these people dancing around with flowers on there heads then next thing I know the planets align and I'm getting married,my hands are glowing again.does anyone know what this means

Comments by Dreamer I don't know,I haven't dated in a while?

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 17 Nov 2001 09:43:17 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ground Zero, Looking In the Future

Title of Dream: Ground Zero, Looking In the Future Pen Name: Maria

My dream starts out, It is years later after the Twin Towers were attacked. The year is unclear to me but I seem to recall it either being in the yr. 2012 or 2020. The rest of this dream is so vivid I can remember every detail.

I was on a field trip with a group of children with other mothers to take a class of first graders to the Twin Towers site to "Re-Imprint" the land with the energy of the children's, joyful innocent loving energy. We get to the site, which was now, just an open field of overgrown grass and weeds. No structures were left except for big chunks of cement here and there. I sit down to prepare the children's picnic that we had brought along. As I am dishing up their food, the children are playing in front of me in this field. Some are playing tag some are gathering in a circle and start to dance around holding hands. I could hear them and see them out of the corner of my eye but kept to my serving. When they started dancing in this circle they started singing the Nursery Rhyme "London Bridges."

The song triggered something in me. Everything started to appear in slow motion. When I looked up to look at them, they said the verse, "Ashes, ashes, they all fall down." As soon as they said that, I started getting hit by huge flashes of white light, hitting me like lightning. Every time it flashed, I could see I was in one of the Towers and with each flash, the vision became clearer and more like I was right there at that time. I started seeing that I was observing what was in front of me, smelling an overwhelming smell of Jet fuel and smoke, mixed with a horrific smell of burning flesh. I could then see people on fire running some lay dead on the floor, and some were by the windows jumping out. It was total and complete chaos and panic. I could hear loud screams and the roar of the fire and the sound of twisting metal. The vision was so real I could even taste the dust and smoke in my mouth, and feel the heat from the fire. I came out of the vision just for

a brief second only to see the plate of food that I was serving tumble to the ground as I got up to run away. I woke up screaming.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 331

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. (unknown)
From: "Lorraine Gerretsen" <lgerretsen>
 2. nightmare for me
From: Anonymous
 3. Steelheart.
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 18 Nov 2001 22:32:29 +0000

From: "Lorraine Gerretsen" <lgerretsen>

Subject: (unknown)

[This message is not in displayable format]

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 18 Nov 2001 20:59:04 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: nightmare for me

Dream Title nightmare for me /miss7

Date of Dream 11/14/01

Dream i saw a little dark green house, that my boyfriend and i were moving in to. we were at a party, him and my parents he left we a friend and i left with my parents to pack my clothes. a little time by he calls he refuse to talk to me but talks to my father telling he found someone and has fall in love. the next day i see him and her at shopping strip. he told me to have an adoption he wanted nothing of us.

Comments by Dreamer i don't understand it i am not pregnant.

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 18 Nov 2001 20:00:13 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Steelheart.

Dream Title Steelheart...PoisonessOne

Date of Dream Twice or so a week

Dream A friend of mine and I are in a car, driving around a lake. In the lake are two people on Sea Doo with full motocross outfits on. Once we get to our stop, my friend is gone. I walk down a ramp, to what appears to be like an underground bunker. To my right, is a man that looks like the biker from The Village People. In the middle of

the room is a table. At the other end is my friend Scott. He is wearing black cowboy boots, read leather pants, a red muscle shirt and has very long hair. As I walk to the middle of the room, Scott looks at the other man, reaches out to the side with his left hand and a red guitar appears. He throws it on the table and says "Steelheart". The other man vanishes. Scott and I look at each other and smile.

Comments by Dreamer I'm not sure what this dream means. I have it a couple times a week. Scott used to be in a hair band, had long hair, the whole 80's look. He is a drummer but also plays the guitar and piano. Steelheart is a band from the 80's, we both know them well. Any comments would be great.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 332

There are 17 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Ground Zero, Looking In the Future
From: semywa
2. Re: Glowing Hands
From: semywa
3. Re: snakes
From: semywa
4. Speed
From: Anonymous
5. keeza
From: Anonymous
6. freddy
From: Anonymous
7. unborn baby
From: Anonymous
8. The Ex
From: Anonymous
9. Having Recurring Dream about Boyfriend's best friend
From: Anonymous
10. a strange day at school
From: Anonymous
11. dead men
From: Anonymous
12. Other Guys
From: Anonymous
13. rebel?
From: Anonymous
14. being shot
From: Anonymous
15. Explosion
From: Anonymous
16. jealousy dream
From: Anonymous

17. Golden Gate in flames - Astra
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 07:23:11 EST

From: semywa

Subject: Re: Ground Zero, Looking In the Future

dear Maria, If this were my dreamI would suspect that it was suggesting to me that I had a concern that the events of 9-11 were going to have a very deep,very real lasting impact on the generations to come.It would also suggest to me that this event would rob future generations of their innocence.I also think that it sounds like you would like to have an active role in lessening the impact of this event for children.

from semywa

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 07:33:11 EST

From: semywa

Subject: Re: Glowing Hands

If this were my dream I would look to see if there were the opporunity for me to enlist with people who are outside of my town who were involved in meaningful work.The blood, to me ,suggests Life, and the hand,work or activity,so the work would be important work.Being in a car,then being transported,suggests that it is not associated at your home.Maybe this friend you are with will be the one who introduces you to these people.

from semywa

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 07:36:18 EST

From: semywa

Subject: Re: snakes

If this were my dream,I would look at things in my life that I felt were giving me a 50/50 chance of getting "bit"by.

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:08:15 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Speed

Dream Title Speed

Date of DreamNov. 10-11

Dream I was lying on a bunk bed and there was dripping blood then i had pine straw all over me. Then I looked up, and my friend was taking speed. Then she died and I started crying.

Message: 5

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:09:18 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: keeza

Dream Title keeza

Date of Dream 13th November

Dream Iam haeding down a tunnel which is darka and circular there is a bery bright light at the end drawing me to it....as i keep wallking there are birds outside int he distance flying towards the skies

Message: 6

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:10:47 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: freddy

Dream Title freddy

Date of Dream 9/17/01

Dream he wants to kill me and he told me to tell my mother that he is sorry then he put his metals claws inside of me from my back

Comments by Dreamer i feels like real happens but not i can feels hurt from his claws

Message: 7

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:10:28 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: unborn baby

Dream Title unborn baby by SYA

Date of Dream 11/11/01 time ???

Dream i got awakened by a loud knocking.i got up to see who was at my front door.no one was there,and my dog was still asleep,so i knew i dreamed the knocking,so I went back to bed.I don't think i was fully asleep yet when someone started talking to me.He said that he was an unborn child, and that he would like to be born to my husband and me.He referred to me as Wild Mary, and to my husband as Wild Joseph.He restated that he would like to be borne to us.I told him that we were too old to have a baby,that i was 47 and that my husband is 50,that he might not be born healthy, and that we were too old to raise a child,he said that he knew how old we are, but that he still wanted to be born to us, and he made me promise to at least speak to my husband the next day.I promised that I would.

Comments by Dreamer I often have dreams following a loud knocking that no one else hears, and the dreams that follow, are like inter-active,maybe lucid dreams.This promise that i made to the unborn baby was one I felt compelled to keep, and I shared the

dream with my husband the next morning. I don't think this uncovers any latent desires to have another child. We have 8 kids already, and am very much looking forward to an 'empty nest.'

Message: 8

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:09:50 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Ex

Dream Title The Ex by David M.

Date of Dream 11/14/01;

Dream I have dreams where I find myself with my wife. Out of the blue an ex-girlfriend approaches me. My wife gets mad and tells me to go, but I stay with my ex. We usually start with small talk, but eventually we end up saying we're both sorry for not really trying to make our relationship work. My wife is in the area and doesn't ever hear our conversation. The dream always ends as I'm saying good-bye I lean over and give her a peck on the cheek, which turns into a passionate kiss.

Message: 9

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:08:57 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Having Recurring Dream about Boyfriend's best friend

Dream Title Having Recurring Dream about Boyfriend's best friend -- pen name: mlchrholic

Date of Dream 11/11/01 3:00am roughly

Dream Everytime in my dream, we're in my boyfriend's room. Usually all three of us, and sometimes my boyfriend leaves, sometimes he doesn't. And there's nothing really sexual going on between his friend and I. I'm just touching him and hugging him, 'feeling him up' I guess. He smiles at me and touches me too, but not aggressively. Just running his fingers along my back and things like that. And clothes always stay on. :)

Comments by Dreamer Ok, first of all. I've been going out with my boyfriend for 8 months, everything's good. But for the last month, I've been having recurring dreams about his (male) best friend. I don't find him attractive at all (his friend), hell I barely know him. I only say hi to him and maybe talk to him about school every once in awhile. And in my last dream about him (last night), his friend had the same hair he does. My boyfriend and his friend resemble each other in both personality and looks, but my boyfriend is cuter and more popular with girls than his friend is (he has a lot of trouble with girls, very shy). They also dress very similarly. If that means anything at all.

Everytime he touches me though, I get really turned on. And the weird thing is, I've been having a lot of trouble with that recently. My sex drive took a dip about 4 months ago and hasn't shown itself much recently.

Any ideas?

Message: 10

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:07:29 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: a strange day at school

Dream Title a strange day at school

Date of Dream 11-17 to 11-18 01'

Dream I'm at my high school in science class, except the teacher is my social studies teacher from middle school, and i am paired with this guy i know, we work on a science project that i actually am doing but contrary to the dream not with him, so then our teacher divides us into 2 groups and tells us to Make plays. so i am once again with this guy, we are in this huge auditorium and the other group goes first. I end up working in the props room which is about the size of a slightly roomy closet and very cluttered(i like cluttered and small spaces) and the only other person here is the guy i was paired with earlier. Strangely all of the props appear to be colored as if they were under a black light. So at the end of this play I run out with a bag of hockey pucks and throw them around to be festive (go figure), and the gym teacher yells at me that I shouldn't touch them. So then it was our play, and me and the boy go out at first and then go back to the prop closet like was planed. At the end of the play the rest of our group gets in a boat and the back of our stage turns into the ocean. they go off on a rocky ship ride and then it is curtains. They come back and the stage goes back to normal. Then me and this guy are looking for somewhere to put the props and we cant find a place even though the room is filled with containers. We get this teacher I've never seen before to help and she just puts the stuff on a table. Then she starts lighting this candle in the room, and tells us it is very special for us to have this lit, and they only light it special for young ones like us.

Comments by Dreamer the strange thing about this dream is it feels very natural and comfy, even the stage turning in the ocean gave me no suprise, the only time i felt discomfort was when i went out and threw the hockey sticks several things were out of place but it was so smooth i didn't notice until after I woke up. A friend suggested that this guy wasn't right 4 me because of the rocky ride for the ship, but the whole time i was with him i felt very comfortable, and i was never actually on the ship, everyone but me and him were. I'm very confused and would appreciate it if someone analyzed this for me.

Message: 11

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:21:47 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: dead men

Dream title dead men Date of dream nov. 17 /01 Dream i had a dream of three dead men that I knew. One man was 60 one man was around 55 and the other was 40. They did not speak or move. One died over 10 years ago the two others died in the last 5 months. When they were here people thought of them as angels.

Comments by dreamer my daughter on the same night saw the cemetery stome of one of the dead men. She told me what it looked like and she was right. This same man has been with her in her dreams for almost one year. She never met him

Message: 12

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:22:48 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Other Guys

Dream Title Other Guys

Date of Dream 11-18-01

Dream I keep having dreams like every night about guys other then my boyfriend. I even had a dream about his older brother which is very cute.

Message: 13

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:22:28 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: rebel?

Dream Title rebel?

Date of Dream 11-18-01 6:00am

Dream My dream started when I woke up at 6:00 am and wanted to see shooting stars outside my window, but missed them. Then in my dreams, I thought i saw them all in the sky and I looked out my window and saw snow and my two friends Raechel and Laura. I jumped out my window and my dad thought i was sneaking out. Although I just went outside to see the stars. Then I somehow got to my boyfriends house because he picked me up and we went to see the stars together. He drove me home and my whole family was looking for me.

Comments by Dreamer Well, in life, i wanted to share the night with my boyfriend watching the stars.

Message: 14

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 08:24:11 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: being shot

Dream Title being shot

Date of Dream nov/17/01

Dream i am watching my boyfriend cheating on me with an ex at sonic(restraurant)i confront him and he denies it all the sudden im with my brother hi s friend and my cousin were at a trailer with a bunch of gangsters and they go walking down the street with one of them and leave me there. i watch as a little blonde haired boy plays with a gun in the trailer windows he comes to the open door and points the gun at me and shoots me in the neck,jaw line. i start crying and holding the wound and suddenly im sitting on a toilet in my friends house while my cousin tells me to lay in the bathtub so i dont make a mess. i tell him to shut-up and get me the phone so i can call my grandmother and mother. he disappears and im left bleeding, sitting on the toilet almost dead and then i wake up.

Comments by Dreamer i dont know why i was shot or why my cousin wouldnt help me.the dream makes me scared. i cant stop thinking about it.

Message: 15

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 15:59:09 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Explosion

Dream Title Explosion

Date of Dream Sept 4th, 2001

Dream Had this dream on the night of September 4th, 2001 and recounted it to several people before the attack:

I was in a cafeteria in an office building with my sister. There were lots of other people, I was last in line. Two people I knew came in - now they were last. Outside the window, I could see a thunder storm, except the bolts of lightning were fire red, and were much much thicker or wider than a normal bolt. Then there was a tremendous explosion - I thought that maybe it was a nuclear war or a meteorite hitting the earth. I saw a huge fireball coming towards the window and realized that there was no place to run to - we were in a building. I heard someone say, "this is the end". I could feel my sister's hand in mine, but everything else was black. The last thing I said, or thought, was "I love you". Then there was an intense heat.

Comments by Dreamer after the attack I realized the similarity to my dream and felt that it was prophetic in some way. I found out since that there was a cafeteria on the 101st floor that primarily served Cantor-Fitzgerald.

Message: 16

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 16:08:45 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: jealousy dream

Dream Title jealousy dream

Date of Dream 10/25/01- 11/18/01

Dream I keep having dreams about an ex boyfriend of mines.I don't have it often just about once a month. The first was that he came to visit my old house I used to live in. He came with a girl (his new girlfriend) into my old room. She was coacasion. Well she layed on my bed and he layed on my sisters bed. I tried to make a move on him but he pushed my hands away. Then he went to lay next to her and started kissing her!!! I was angry the whole day after I woke up.

The second was last night. I saw him again then he licked my ears and said he missed me. The whole time I saw him he look liked himself The when i was about to kiss him he was someone else. This man was older and looked nothing like him. I was confused.

Comments by Dreamer I don't know

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments say what's on your mind

Message: 17

Date: Mon, 19 Nov 2001 18:34:52 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: Golden Gate in flames - Astra

Dream Title Golden Gate in flames - Astra

Date of Dream 11/10/2001 2:00 AM

Dream After the September 11th attack and the terrorist threat to the California bridges I had a vivid hypnagogic experience of the Golden Gate bridge in San Francisco in flames. A plane had hit the bridge, causing a disaster. I was flying over the bridge in the night. The moon was full and bright, illuminating the tragic scene. A few hours later, I was still flying and saw a skyscraper in San Francisco going up in flames.
Comments by Dreamer I am upset about terrorist attacks. My father died only a few weeks ago and I feel confused and in need for protection, not war.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 333

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. dead brother and red wine

From: "Heather

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 21 Nov 2001 02:46:00 +1100

From: "Heather

Subject: dead brother and red wine

I dreamt that my brother came back from the dead and spent the day with me. I felt very proud and protective and grateful that I had the chance to show him I loved him.

After that I dreamt I was in a crowded bar with a friend and she was with a new "boyfriend" I had never seen before. I couldn't make out his face but I liked his hair. We were drinking light coloured red wine in large glasses and he kept fussing over me - stroking my hair, asking what the matter was. He put a small wine glass in front of me that had a dark red wine - I took a sip and it tasted sweet and rich - it made me feel warm and floaty. I decided that I liked it best but for some reason decided I wanted to drink the light red "nastier" wine instead.

My friends boyfriend then picked me up and sat me on his lap facing forwards. He started rocking me backwards and forwards - swinging the chair like a rocking chair. At first I felt a bit dizzy, but he kept telling me in a soothing voice to calm down and let all of the negative things inside me float out of my body. I then started to feel very relaxed and happy and felt myself growing stronger as all of the pain inside me started to fade. Does anyone have any ideas on what these dreams are trying to tell me? - they both felt very powerful

Heather

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

[dream-flow] Digest Number 334
Only commercials

[dream-flow] Digest Number 335

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. the night before
From: Anonymous
 2. SEX WITH AN EX LOVER
From: Anonymous
 3. Babylon
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 22 Nov 2001 09:50:41 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: the night before
dream_title: the night before
dream_date: 09-10-01
dreamer_name: anonymous
dream_text: i had a dream that the american flag was burning the night before and that i was crying. i didn't know what it meant but now unfortunetly i do.

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 22 Nov 2001 09:59:11 -0800
From: Anonymous
Subject: SEX WITH AN EX LOVER
dream_title: SEX WITH AN EX LOVER
dream_date: 21-11-01
dreamer_name: PEARL
dream_text: i dreamt that i had slept with an ex boyfriend who now lives overseas. My friend was also in the dream. She was with a much older male friend of mine who she cannot stand.
Dream_comments: i find this weird because my ex and i have been apart for a long time

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 22 Nov 2001 12:30:29 -0800

From: Anonymous
Subject: Babylon
dream_title: Babylon
dream_date: Sept. 5, 2001
dreamer_name: coat of many colors
dream_text: In my dream I saw myself far away from my family and that I wanted to be near them. In my dream I saw that we were in a Country that was the richest in the world and that everyone around the world purchased its goods. As I traveled far away from my wife and kids, to make money I noticed that the whole nation was doing the same thing I did: concentrated on making money. I saw in my dream that many were making money selling Drugs, doing Prostitution, Selling liquor, selling violent movies, and all types of filth. I began to try to scream to everyone to stop making money on all kinds of filth. To make money on more respectable things. but people would not listen.. that's when I decided to go back home and be with my children because God was going to destroy all the bad around us.. so I started driving back home which was 480 miles and that's where I woke up.
dream_comments: shortly after my dream they came up with that "Holy War"

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: dead brother and red wine
From: mara
 2. A Sad but Happy Dream
From: Anonymous
 3. purchasing shoes
From: Anonymous
 4. Re: dead brother and red wine
From: mara
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 23 Nov 2001 04:28:06 -0800 (PST)

From: mara

Subject: Re: dead brother and red wine

Hi Heather, is it possible that the dreams are connected and your brother is also your friend's boyfriend? Perhaps the pain of losing him lead you to think that life is difficult, and the two powerful masculine figures are kind of alluring you into a more relaxing state of consciousness beyond life. However, you decide to drink the nasty wine of everyday life, and you sit on the man's lap facing forward, toward your responsibilities. Does this make sense? Mara

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 23 Nov 2001 09:59:08 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: A Sad but Happy Dream

dream_title: A Sad but Happy Dream

dream_date: November 22,2001

dreamer_name: GlmrGur1

dream_text: I had a dream about my father who died 2 1/2 years ago. This is only the 2nd dream ive had about him and i do nt understand what he is trying to tell me. In my dream,we were in a rehabilitation hospital, and he was in his wheelchair. He wasnt able to talk but he didnt have a ventilator either. I took him dancing in his wheelchair around the hospital, and we were so happy. When i woke up, all i could think about was how badly i missed him and that maybe he was just trying to tell me "Hi" on Thanksgiving.
dream_comments: If anyone can help me figure out the meaning, i would greatly enjoy it. THANK YOU

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 23 Nov 2001 10:01:22 -0800

From: Anonymous

Subject: purchasing shoes

dream_title: purchasing shoes

dream_date: 21.11.2001

dreamer_name: anonymous

dream_text: I was purchasing shoes with a colleague from the office

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 23 Nov 2001 11:32:31 -0800 (PST)

From: mara

Subject: Re: dead brother and red wine

Hi Heather,

I just subscribed to the dream-flow list and I recognize that I may have gone overboard in doing an interpretation of your dream instead of asking questions. Please, disregard my previous message if that is offensive to you. I apologize. Mara

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

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Richard Wilkerson <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>

SUBMITTING NEWS and Calendar events related to dreaming. We usually have a deadline at the 15th of each month. Send all events and news to Peggy Coats <pcoats@dreamtree.com>

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Thanks for the listing in The eZines Database Collection:
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Thanks to the Dream Network Journal for mentioning the Electric Dreams project.
DreamKey@lasal.net
<http://www.dreamnetwork.net>

Thanks to low bandwith for listing electric dreams
http://www.disobey.com/low/listings/electric_dreams.htm

Thanks to the Usenet newsgroups for mentioning us in the FAQ files at alt.dreams and alt.dreams.lucid and for other Usenet Newsgroups for allowing us to continually post messages.

Thanks to Matthew Parry for his work with the original Electric Dreams Web site!

Thanks to our many web links! See
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