



"Listen to your dreams, they are talking to you!"
Patricia Garfield

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

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We are re-focusing on the Mutual Dream Circle, which meets
the 21st of each month. See details below.

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

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

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

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Editor's Notes

Welcome to the June issue of Electric Dreams, your portal to dreams and dreaming online. If you are new to Electric Dreams, please see our January 2001 issue for an introduction and guide to dreaming online.
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues>

This month we are fortunate to have with us one of the Dream Titans, Patricia Garfield, Ph.D. Dr. Garfield's impact on the world of dreaming is now beyond calculation, and any summaries or estimates I might make are sure to fall short of the real scope and range of her influence. Still, I have included a quick summary below. Here I will only mention that her new book is out. In this, her seventh book, *The Universal Dream Key*, Garfield synthesizes a lifetime of dreamwork and provides a set of thematic categories with which to discuss our most common dreams. In an interview below conducted by Electric Dreams, Patricia Garfield discusses the book and many other topics in dreamwork.

After such a wide ranging discussion, you may be ready for a poetic break. "early dreaming" is a poem provided by Alan Sondheim, who is a poet, critic, and theorist who writes on and about the Internet. His books include *Disorders of the Real*, and the anthology *Being on Line*, but he is best known as one of the most on-line writers/posters of the Internet, creating, distributing, re-writing, re-distributing and reproducing the differences that make up life online, making sense and sensuality through text. In this poem, written like an update of Henry Miller's *Black Spring*, Sondheim not only captures so many funny dream themes and dream theories, but releases them down a personal dream stream, distributing a flow of recurring puns, thoughts, observations in an oneiric river of sense and nonsense.

Tony Crisp and his fellow researchers are pushing the boundaries of what dreams and dreaming mean and discovering healing processes in this journey. "We have noticed that as people learn the way of dropping the suppression of their ability to dream consciously, they can begin to tap the functions of dreaming when they wish." Crisp feels that he has begun demonstrating that these abilities can extend into what we normally call waking consciousness as well. Be sure to read "The Waking Lucid Dream" by Tony Crisp.

The excerpt from Lucy Gillis's "Lucid Dream Exchange" also focuses on the outer reaches of lucid dreaming. In this

month's example, the dreamer attempts a meditative state inside of a lucid dream experience. Read the results of this experiment in Beyond Lucidity.

Charles McPhee, author of Stop Sleeping Through Your Dreams and the director of the Dream Doctor website returns to comment on dreams. <http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

The Computer Dreams this month include selections from the Feb-March survey and an essay I have included on computer dreams. Researchers that need the full collection can contact me for the raw data and many variables not included here. These dreams re-printed here are to facilitate discussion and ideas on how to move ahead with the project, which includes not only studying computer dreams, but all the effects of the Digital Revolution and the human-machine interface. This includes abstractions such as the viral infection of the digital in the analog, as well as the connection/interface in our dreamscape of computers, cyborgs, robots, Borgs, androids and other human-machine concoctions.

It is quite fascinating how the computer has leapt into both our waking and dreaming lives. Are these dreams, as some feel, simply an appearance and reflection of our concerns about computers in the waking world, or is it, as the inner world explorers suggest, a new symbol that is rising up from the depths to give us new meaning and value in life? Or are they something else quite unexpected? Be sure to read "Digital Dreaming: Emergence or Replacement Imagery?" and then look through the dreams yourself.

Our news directory, Peggy Coats, from dreamtree.com, has gathered dreaming news from around the world, events, conferences, and seminars.

I wanted to point out two news items here.

The first is the ASD Dream Time Live with Stephen LaBerge, Ph.D. on June 6th, 2001. For details, stop by the ASD site <http://www.asdreams.org>

Also, the final day to register for the ASD Dream Conference, 2001 Dream Odyssey, is June 15, 2001. This conference (July 10-15) is NOT TO BE MISSED! Drop whatever plans you have for anything else this year and come to the

conference! Besides the BEST education in dreams and dreaming, you will also get to meet the top dream researchers, clinicians, authors, artists, writers and dreamworkers in the field! And the fun just never stops. At the end, there is a Dream Ball, where we all come dressed as our favorite Dream Characters. Some people come to the conference just for the Dream Ball, it is that fantastic. Come as you are, but be sure to be in Santa Cruz UCSC for this event.

<http://www.asdreams.org/2001>

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

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

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

If you have ever wondered how you can contribute an article to Electric Dreams, here is your chance: We are having a special issue on the Future of Dreaming. Get your thinking caps on and send me your essays! Details below in the Global Dreaming News.

-Richard Wilkerson

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Dream Airing:
News, Notes and Events

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Strephon Kaplan-Williams now has a weekly dream related newsletter that looks into issue of spirit and soul. To sign up stop by his site at <http://www.dreamwork2000.com/Sitemap/email.html>

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Want to chat about dreams?

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

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Survey online:

Are you having dreams about computers?

As I mentioned last month, I have expanded the Computer Dreams survey to include not just digital dreams, but also dreams 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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Patricia Garfield, Ph.D. is now offering TWO free chapters from her past books: Dreams and Children as well as Childbirth/Pregnancy Dreams.
<http://www.patriciagarfield.com>

Also, you will find Patricia Garfield's many other books, her public appearance schedule, notes and information about the making of the book The Universal Dreams Key.

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Mutual Dream Healing Circle

Dreamshare members (a moderated, egalitarian on-line group for exploring the life and meanings of the dream-world) have

initiated a dream-healing concentration, to be held in the consciousness of participants on the night of the 21st. of each month. Before going to sleep at night, please hold the thought, prayer, or concentration in your consciousness of bringing healing energy to those who have so requested. you may use whatever practices are important or helpful to you in effecting this healing state.

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

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

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

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

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Interview with Patricia Garfield, Ph.D.
The Universal Dream Key

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Interviewed by Richard Wilkerson

Since the early 1970's Patricia Garfield's influence on the development of the Dream Movement has been monumental. She is a co-founder of the Association for the Study of Dreams and has been publishing her research for nearly 30 years. Her work has always been acclaimed as providing a balance of research, personal experience and clear understandings of dreaming and its creative applications in life. Her first book Creative Dreaming is still in publication and continues to bring new dreamers into productive relations with their dreams and lives in thirteen different languages. The creative dreamwork approach has been a model for most dreamwork taught since that time. Her continued efforts and research into the creative wisdom of dreams over the years have produced some of our most important and in-depth dreamworks. In Pathway to Ecstasy, Patricia Garfield drew together many of the developing trends in the 1970's, such as feminism & the goddess movement, lucidity and spiritual transcendence, and the growing awareness of Eastern spirituality and Jungian psychology. In the 1984 Your Child's Dreams, Patricia Garfield returns to the very practical matter of how to raise children in a way where we don't abuse their dream life and tell them "It's just a dream." However, the book is more than a how-to guide for handling nightmares, it's a journey for all of us back through our childhood and the dreams we left there. In 1988 Women's Bodies, Women's Dreams came out and provided a companion piece to women's attempt to see themselves as having a unique passage through life as seen in the unique cycles, births, deaths and healing that are unique to women. By 1991 her research on healing expanded to include the dreams of all-bodies and souls. Her commitment to bringing her personal experiences and research to the general public in the service of healing and wholeness is found in The Healing Power of Dreams. In 1997, her exploration and research had covered the full traditional developmental cycle and began to focus on how dreams of the departed not only address the wounds of the death of others, but can help us develop our own spiritual journey. This research was published in The Dream Messenger. (See a full bibliography and notes about finding these books below).

Perhaps it was only natural at this point for Patricia Garfield to note that dreams seemed to collect thematically like folktales and myths, butterflies and birds. (Actually she says in her book a question like this had been simmering for some time.) The results of this research, the themes and the meaning people attribute to them, is the topic of

her latest book, The Universal Dream Key: The Twelve Most Common Themes Around the World.

Richard C. Wilkerson [RCW]: We are indeed fortunate to have Patricia Garfield, Ph.D. join us for an electronic interview here at Electric Dreams.

Dr. Garfield, hello and welcome!

Patricia Garfield, Ph.D. [PG]:
Thank you, Richard. It's fun to chat with you about dreams. You always have a fresh slant on things.

[RCW]: For those who haven't read your book, or visited your website :
<http://www.patriciagarfield.com>
I thought you could give us brief list or overview of the twelve types before getting into questions about them.

[PG]: Yes, see below for the list. [at the end of the interview -R] These are the types of dream themes that I find are shared by many cultures, across time—what I call “universal dreams.”

[RCW]: About the origins of the book. You wrote that this idea had been simmering for sometime. What brought these 'simmerings' together to the point you knew you wanted to research this more?

[PG]: I think it was being invited to be the President of the Association for the Study of Dreams for 1998-9. I knew I'd have to give a presidential address in Hawaii at our annual meeting. Wanting to present something new and intriguing forced me to mull over the ideas on my back burner to cook up a new dream dish.

[RCW]: You are one of the first dream researchers in dreams to realize that the Internet could be used for research. How did that work for you? Do you feel others who read your book will also do more online research in dreams?

[PG]: As we know, the possibilities of the Internet are staggering. What better way to compare a limited number of dream themes in different cultures with a standardized

survey? Time and expense constraints made the net a good choice. Of course, in-depth dream work with individuals adds value. This is where my many years of dream exploration with people of various cultures over the years became useful. The method of collecting dreams via the Internet worked amazingly well for me. I was truly astonished at the breadth of information people provided, the number of people from different countries who participated, and the multitude of languages they spoke. I wouldn't be surprised to see other dream researchers using a similar effective approach.

In the same way that information can be collected rapidly over the Internet we can distribute it swiftly. For example, I've provided a free download of the most requested chapter from my out-of-print book *Your Child's Dreams* at the Library on my website. Distributing new or hard-to-find information or ideas over the Net is quick and easy.

[RCW]: Do you have any advice for other dream researchers that would like to conduct research online?

[PG]: Yes, make the analysis as automated as possible from the outset. At the beginning of my study I simply recorded the collected dreams into a table, computing the results by hand. After I set up Excel worksheets to enter a summary of the dream, it was infinitely easier to calculate the results, such as percentages of people who had this dream, how many were males or females, what the dreamer's age was and the country of residence. This had to be done for each of the twelve categories so the paperwork/computerwork got to be cumbersome. Any automation of it makes the task easier.

[RCW]: Why Twelve? How did you come up with that number of Universal Themes? Is there an order to these from one to twelve?

[PG]: When I considered all the types of repetitive dream themes I've heard over the years, twelve seemed to finish the classification. Of course, twelve is a number heavy with symbolic significance—the stuff of dreams. Symbolically twelve is a number of perfection or completion. It shares with the circle the idea of wholeness. It's cosmic. Think of the twelve months of the year, based on the twelve moon cycles; the twelve hours of the day and of

the night; the twelve Zodiac houses. Then there's the twelve Apostles, the twelve nights of Christmas, the twelve tribes of Israel, the twelve knights of King Arthur, Hercules twelve labors, and so forth. We are even told there are twelve nerves to the human brain.

When I started to formulate this classification, I thought there might be an order to the twelve categories of dreams, but only the first theme, being Chased or Attacked, proved to be first for most people.

[RCW]: There are positive and negative sides to each of these themes, like the Being Chased and Attacked has its flip side of Being Embraced or Loved. Can you tell us a little about why they have two sides and are now just more categories?

[PG]: Yes. Every action has its opposite action. In a dream of being Chased or Attacked, we are usually running away from the frightening animal, object, evil person or force; we try to prevent their harmful touch. In a dream of being Loved or Embraced, we move toward the animal, object, or loving person; we want to touch and be lovingly held. The direction of our behavior is reversed.

In some dream themes, the positive pole is actually more commonly reported than the negative one. For instance, people often describe to me dreams about being Guided by a Spirit, whereas dream about being Menaced by a Spirit are less frequent. However, I have included this dream category among the twelve basic negative ones because they are so traumatic to the individual who experiences them. They are important not because they are so common but because they are so significant.

[RCW]: What suggestions do you have for those who have dreams that they can't fit into these categories?

[PG]: I think of the twelve Universal Dream themes as being basic building blocks. Our incredibly complex minds often weave stories using these basic units as part of larger structures, with additional, highly imaginative elements. If we can better understand the basic themes, we'll have a head start toward comprehending our more intricate ones.

I do find that some people don't readily recognize that their dream contains some basic elements. One dreamer for instance wrote to me to complain that the disturbing dream didn't fit any of my categories; the dreamer went on to describe a horrific nightmare about being operated on and damaged. To my mind, it fits perfectly into the category of Injury or Death.

When a dream truly doesn't correspond to any of the Universal Dream themes we need to work on it using other approaches. Break down the dream into key images. Then explore each of these step-by-step. It's like getting definitions for words in a foreign language. Soon the meaning of the entire message begins to emerge. I've provided a couple of my favorite dream work tools in the Appendix of The Universal Dream Key.

[RCW]: There is a difference between the larger themes and what you call motifs. Can you explain the difference and how this works in the system?

[PG]: Yes, the larger themes are comparable to a broad general class. In biology, we call this the genus. The motifs are comparable to what we call the species in biology, different variations of the overall theme. For instance, we may dream about having trouble with a car or some other form of transportation. I call this general class of dream Car or Other Vehicular Trouble. But the specific examples of it vary: we may dream about losing our brakes, going too fast, crashing into another car, being driven by a crazy driver, or many of the other minor themes. These smaller themes I call motifs.

A Universal Dream theme may make up the entire dream. Recurrent dreams are often a single theme of this type. However, and here is where it may get tricky, one Universal Dream theme (or more) may be only a part of a larger dream, thus becoming a motif. For instance, we may dream about Car Trouble as the whole dream. Or, Car Trouble may be only one part of an involved dream which may also include Being Naked in Public, Injury or Death, and other motifs. The basic Universal Dream themes may become elements, or building blocks, of an overall dream with a complex structure.

[RCW]: And what other factors do you see affecting these?

[PG]: I think there are four components that shape our Universal Dream patterns: our biological heritage; our general cultural heritage; our local subculture; and our personal experience. To give one example of the latter, a man who violently lost his temper during the day dreamed that night about a cap to his car's tank exploding. All the elements of our physical being, our beliefs and ideas, as well as our daily life are condensed into the images of our dreams.

[RCW]: How do you see dream researchers using your new system?

[PG]: The system probably needs a lot of refining before it's a valid research tool, but I've tried to organize a beginning.

A researcher who wants to explore one type of Universal Dream could start with the array of motifs I found in this theme among the dreams of the 500 people from 40 countries; these are given in the Appendix. Collecting his or her own material, or examining material already gathered in the same category, the researcher could see whether the same motifs emerge, and note additional ones. Comparing and contrasting results almost always teaches us something useful. If we compile several studies on the same theme, we may gradually expand our understanding of it, as expressed in different cultures. I was fascinated to observe how the villains in Chase or Attack dreams varied according to local threats, local myths, and local television and movie input.

[RCW]: I liked the added graphs and graphics in the book. The icons in the book for each Theme make it easy to use and fun to read, but that appendix is really elaborate and well organized. How do you see people using the Theme Appendix?

[PG]: Of course, my main audience is not researchers, but dreamers who want to understand their own dreams at present. I hope people who have a dream with one of the universal themes will be able to recognize it as such, locate it in the Appendix, and consult the meaning given there for this variation of the theme. I also hope the graphics or icons for each dream type will make it easy to refer to the section on that theme.

[RCW]: For dreamworkers, it is a small step from dream theme to dream meaning, but for some not familiar with

dreamwork, this may be a larger leap. Can you say a little about how you assigned the various meanings to each of the themes and motifs?

[PG]: You know that I've been studying dreams for a long time. I started a dream journal when I was fourteen, and I'm still keeping it at age sixty-six, more than 50 years later. Naturally I've noticed correspondences between what was happening in my waking life and the dreams that emerged around the same time. So part of the meanings I give is understandably personal. They are also based on years of professional dreamwork with individual dreamers, exploring their associations to the dream images. Sometimes people who participated in my website survey volunteered information pertinent to their dreams that clarified their meaning. There is also a large body of dream literature I considered.

Remember that, with Universal Dreams, we are mostly dealing with dreams that are widely reported and frequently experienced. This allows us to rely more heavily on the meanings they seem to have for most people. However, there are always idiosyncratic differences we need to consider. I've tried to provide a guide to lead the neophyte dreamer through the maze of meaning; I think skilled dreamworkers will also find new and useful information.

[RCW]: It turned out from your research that the most common dream theme was being chased or attacked. Why do you feel this is such a prevalent dream?

[PG]: We don't really know, but I suspect it may originate in experiences of our ancestors who were literally chased by wild animals or enemy tribespeople, in danger of our lives. The imagery of being Chased or Attacked has become a metaphor for feeling threatened in our waking life. The actual situation may be relatively mild, such as a sensed competitor for our job. In some cases, the threat is all too real, as I've found in studying the dreams of sexually or physically abused women.

[RCW]: The Telephone and Machine Malfunctions vs Smooth Operations theme is one we often explore here on Electric Dreams. It is not, however, one of the more frequently reported themes, is it?

[PG]: You're right. About twenty-five percent of the 500 dreamers in my study reported this type of dream theme. Although that's not an insignificant number, I anticipate that this theme will occur more often as electronic communication becomes even more widespread than it is now. You and readers of Electric Dreams will be in a good position to follow this theme over the coming years.

[RCW]: The notion of the machine as a metaphor of the body seems very interesting and productive. How did you come across this idea?

[PG]: I'm not sure where or when I first became aware of the connection, but as I recorded my dreams I often noticed a close association between the operation of machines or equipment in my dreams and actual menstrual periods, pregnancy, childbirth, and physical illness or recovery from it. To give one example, I dreamed about a faucet stuck on, causing a sink to overflow, one night just prior to the onset of my menstrual flow/blood.

[RCW]: So Patricia, what was your favorite theme to write about or dream about?

[PG]: I particularly enjoy having dreams of the type I call Natural Beauty, Miracles, or Rituals. They are the opposite pole of Disaster Dreams. The ones that I wake from feeling uplifted and full of wonder are a delight both to dream and to re-experience when I write about them. These dreams give a sense of connection with something extraordinary, almost magical, mystical.

[RCW]: Do you have any favorite dreams of your own in this theme you can share with us?

[PG]: Happily, yes. One of my all time favorite dreams is one I call "The Ritual Dance of Loga-Shana." It was a powerful expression of a wish to blend beauty of spirit and wisdom, not something I consciously thought about, but that emerged in the drama of a dream dance of invoking goddesses. And the flying dreams "The Great Steering Wheel" and "Flying to the Moon." And...and...

[RCW]: Electric Dreams readers always want to know what dream researchers and authors are reading themselves. What's your favorite dream book written by someone else?

[PG]: Hmm...that's a tough one. One recent book I like very much is Anthony Steven's book *Ariadne's Clue: A Guide to the Symbols of Humankind* (Princeton University Press, 1999). The dream reference I like for its mythological and folklore content is *Ad de Vries Dictionary of Symbols and Imagery* (Amsterdam: Elsevier Science Publishers, 1984), but it's very hard to find.

[RCW]: When you originally began working with others to create the Association for the Study of Dreams, there was very little going on in the world in the way of coordinating efforts in dream studies. Did you think that it would become an international forum for so many fields; psychology, anthropology, biology, writing, arts, dreamwork, spirituality and telecommunications?

[PG]: We did think an organization like ASD was possible and needed. It has certainly fulfilled that "dream." However, we had no idea what hard work was involved in developing an international forum and how much business and administrative skills were needed to keep it functioning.

[RCW]: Besides pioneering dream organizations, research topics and new areas in dreaming and dreamwork, you have also inspired many people to join the field and create a career for themselves. Do you have any advice for people who are interested in dreams and want to make a career that is related to dreams and dreaming?

[PG]: Study your own dreams intensely, along with how they vary with your daily experience. There is so much you can learn from yourself. Those dreamworkers who have gone before can provide a variety of tools and techniques, but the motivation to understand yourself, to discover how your mind creates its own language of pictures, is something only you can do. It's a wondrous adventure.

[RCW]: Dick Cavet said this was an author's least favorite question, but I have to ask anyway: Do you have plans for another book?

[PG]: Well, there are some other pots of book ideas still simmering on the back burners. I'll sample the contents and see how they taste now.

[RCW]: I know you are quite busy now with your book tours and appearances, and so I wanted to thank you for taking the

time to being with us here at Electric Dreams. If our readers would like to meet with you, is there a listing of your appearances?

[PG]: Yes, you can always stop by my website and look at the Schedule of appearances. Your readers will also probably want to know about the ASD conference being held this July at Santa Cruz, California. It's a great place to meet fellow dreamers, learn new approaches to dreamwork, and polish old dream skills. They can get more information about it at <http://www.asdreams.org/2001>

[RCW]: OK, and we are providing more information below about your site and books. Thanks again!

[PG]: That was fun, Richard! As usual, you make me think. Thanks for asking.

Universal Dream Themes : From the online questionnaire

1.0

Being Chased or attacked by something or somebody? Wild animals, evil persons, monsters, supernatural beings, "things" and so forth.

1.5

Embrace or Love? The mirror opposite of dreams of fleeing from a dangerous pursuer are those in which the dreamer happily embraces another. These figures may be animal or human (celebrities, movie stars, politicians, royals), angels, imaginary people, or the boy or girl next door. The defining element of this category is pleasurable physical contact.

2.0

Being injured or dying by accident? Falling, getting hurt, being hit by a car, being sick, dying, etc.

2.5

Healing or Rebirth ? The opposite to dreams of injury or death are those dreams in which we become healed or reborn.

3.0

Having trouble with a car or other vehicle? Finding your brakes are gone, running out of gas, obstacles in the road, etc.

3.5

Driving Well? Few dreams fall into this category, but when they do they are extremely significant, suggesting easier access to skills for coping with difficult life situations.

4.0

Losing valuables or having damage to your house or other property? Your purse or wallet is missing or stolen, a special ring is gone, your house burned down, your plants are destroyed, books torn up, household goods broken.

4.5

House or Property Improvement? The opposite of dreams about House or Property Damage or Loss is House or Property Improvement. Here, also, is where our dreams of reconstruction and remodeling occur.

5.0

Having trouble taking a test or performing onstage?

You can't find the room where the test is taking place, you haven't read the books for the test, the questions are for a different course, you are in the wrong play, etc.

5.5

Performing Well?

Of course, dreams about speeding through a test and knowing you're doing well, or performing superbly in an event, speak of a different level of confidence in the dreamer. These dreams may serve as rehearsal for an approaching performance.

6.0

Falling or drowning? You are falling through the air without support, you are sinking in water and can't breathe, etc.

6.5

Flying, Swimming, or Dancing Joyfully? Whizzing along in space, feeling the wind, sensing a delicious freedom is probably the all-time favorite dream. Although this theme may evolve as an escape out of a fearful situation, dream flying soon becomes a joy-filled activity. A similar feeling of pleasure can emerge in dreams of moving effortlessly through water.

7.0

Being naked or inappropriately dressed in public? You suddenly realize you have no clothes on while at the office,

school, or market, you are only partially dressed, you are wearing the wrong outfit for the occasion, etc.

7.5

Well-dressed? The opposite of naked or ill-dressed-in-public-dreams are those in which we find ourselves wearing beautiful clothing. These dreams sometimes refer to satisfaction with the appearance of our bodies, or may refer to a situation in which we feel that we "fit" well.

8.0

Missing the boat, train, bus, plane or other transport? You are rushing to catch some transport and it leaves without you.

8.5

Travelling Happily? The opposite of dreams in which problems arise around a vehicle are those relatively few dreams in which travel proceeds exceptionally well.

Trips to fantastic places and past or future times also are featured here.

9.0

Having trouble operating a telephone or other machine? You have trouble getting through to your party, you get cut off, lose the connection, have a fuzzy line, struggle with some malfunctioning machine, etc.

9.5

Smooth Machine Operation? The converse of trouble with machines is dreaming in which we make easy, clear connections or machines that operate smoothly suggest improvements in our emotional connections. Many of the dreamers who participated in my study of dreams during bereavement reported dreams of clear connections with their deceased parent, spouse, or child. In these cases, the dreamers received messages in the dreams that dramatically helped them cope with their losses.

10.0

Being in a natural disaster or in a manmade one such as war? You are caught in a tidal wave, flood, earthquake, fire, you are in the midst of a war, exploding bombs, pollution, etc.

10.5

Natural Beauty, Miracles, or Rituals? The opposite of dreams in which natural or manmade disasters occur are those dreams in which the dreamer is inundated by the beauties of

nature, rather than by destructive forces. The dreamer may observe or participate in miraculous occurrences.

11.0

Being lost or trapped? You are unable to find your way in a strange setting, you are trapped with limited movement, you are paralyzed, etc.

11.5

Discovering New Spaces? The opposite of dreams of being trapped or paralyzed are those in which the dreamer discovers marvelous new spaces. There are several versions of this universal dream.

12.0

Being menaced by dead people that you knew? You are threatened, criticized or berated by images of dead people you know.

12.5

Guided by the Dead? Some of the most powerful dreams we have are dreams about loved ones who have died. Men and women have changed their life paths, and sometimes their non-belief in an afterlife, based on dreams in which they felt they received direct messages from the departed.

If you would like to order The Universal Dream Key or learn more about the book and dream themes, stop by Patricia Garfield's site at <http://www.patriciagarfield.com>

Also, you will find Patricia Garfield's many other books, her public appearance schedule, notes and information about Universal dreams and a free chapter on Children's Dreams AND a chapter on dreams about pregnancy and childbirth.

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early dreaming

alan sondheim

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i of the dream; troubled i would awaken gauge dreaming of it shape-riding as the dream of transference stuttering of being much as i dreamed i was in a foreign land and had a foreign hand the fury among the dreams of bodies placements signifiers i am suspicious of among the poets whose footsteps are hardened by sea the question is and my dreams revert to it among neighbors with limited arousal and communication at night i dream still late at night i dream as flesh introverted cyborg dreams (which i rarely if ever have) are back in upon itself a klein here i write into the dream screen of no capabilities and i dream of monster machines running at fell through the coalesce and ascii dreams livid dreams maroon dreams of womb interiors cracks spit out on some floor clara says i dreamed saying? who's saying dream i imagine myself displayed ruptured cock you can hold your motion dream i think that it will be a nightmare i think dream will be a dream of her and she's with me night and day i can't believe she's dream of the multitudes! i swarm among them alas only in my dreams! i dream steel or iron or what they dream something momentarily precious dream unfinished work born as such claws perch in my back i dream of dreamed hysterically embodied the body at the other end is the machine dreamed not have nightmared i sleep tight dreaming of you each hour of dreaming texts all texts are dreaming texts coming from elsewhere dreams forget your mouth it is gone you will never again dreaming the dreams of classification conflagration they among illuminations uneasy dreams sexual depressive twists of the body with extended net dreams uneasy dreamer mirrors here i dream of this body sutured embrace the world small dreaming in my inscription the dream of it everything in my dream i imagine myself inside-out displayed dissected examples falling asleep as a leap into dream i dream'd falling with the stars i dream i dream into this as a slide farther father at night i dream; i dream of the practice drawn dreaming finally note how cyborg dreams digital dreams machine dreams are to happen to any of us i dream pixels a woman they separate back into the happened previsioned two days ago with a dream of last night it began harboring it dreamlike or real community of waiting in my dream any history at night they dream rust or coal or stone at night they have the language furrowed across historicity in dreams real and virtual i had no shoes until i dreamed a man who had a tree remember returning in i just feel it's too dreamy to metaphoric cyberspace third in my dream i can imagine being a stain on your wall viral crawl through in my dream i'm available always available from dreams lists emerge in one that does the dreaming (and capital does the rest) things are

inchoate/chthonic hovering in what may be seen through the dream of me beneath her and i dreamed an open plain a field a meadow a woods a intensity %n dreams nightly even during the day it is backwards from the dream that something uncanny appears it it is backwards from the dream that something uncanny appears it dreams darkly through the night visions of great languor occupied by another the wall reading <xxyyzz> rising and little is needed to implement all of this now it's not future dreaming loveliness of the day melding into the sweet all thewy around; nor means perhaps dreaming myself of an ending your day as proclamations of the symbolic decathect everything balanced between most dreams of solidity and dissolute program- ming walking along of voice and murmurs as my uneasy dreams turn clothed in violation fabric clara has long uneasy net for the dissemination of their wildest dreams and desires some never possessed surface as such we are everyone's dream i wept because nightmare i wake up rigid with fear i have had far too many dreams that are the self that is the immortal dream that of cuneiform ascii which might not be all dreamlike sourcelike in pure flight and transportation what occurs within the dream is one's absent body past reconstructing the problem of time as the dream direction to the phenomena of dream and dreamless sleep introspection is one and knows presently i dream of you you are with me with my waking sleeping the release of desire this is the dream the real and dream obdurate and imaginary nature and techno recognized the conundrum a dream realm of easy dreams and stirrings; reflection theory dream screen mirror stage we are bothered by regional economic downturn the gathering of the tribes unreal-istic as relation to current words and numerous there's a dream at work remember that i had dreamed a beginning at this point in the return

this night's dream sometimes at least in this case which is the dreaming the transparency or temporary hiatus beyond what one does not dream it turned towards itself the body hovers as well i dream of models of voices making demands voices occupying dream spaces after months softening my exterior as i slid into dreams off the terminal the whale was white but might have been any color some i could not have with spikes for protection none of great size a dreaminess to all writing that is also a ghost clos-ing my eyes i dreaming minamikyushu your motion in my dream i'm available always available this gone on any dream

[slightly re-formatted for Electric Dreams]
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Sondheim, Alan (2001). Early dreaming. Retrieved Apr 10,
2001 from Philosophy and Psychology of Cyberspace
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Alan Sondheim is a poet, critic, and theorist who writes on and about the Internet. His books include Disorders of the Real, and the anthology Being on Line. He co-moderates several email lists, including Fiction of Philosophy, Cybermind, and Cyberculture. He lives in Brooklyn, New York, with cat and cacti.

For more information and texts by Alan Sondheim, see
http://www.anu.edu.au/english/internet_txt/
http://lists.village.virginia.edu/~spoons/internet_txt.html

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AN EXCERPT FROM THE LUCID DREAM EXCHANGE
By Lucy Gillis

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The Dream C.A.G.E. features lucid dreaming Challenges, Aims, Goals, and Experiments. One of the on-going challenges is to try to go beyond the state of lucid dreaming, to see where that takes us. Are there other levels of consciousness we can tap into when we chose to explore beyond our lucid borders?

Here is what Clint found when he attempted to go beyond lucidity:

Clint
12/17/2000, 4:59
Beyond Lucidity

DREAM CHALLENGE

In LDE 16, we were challenged to go "To Lucidity and Beyond" to see what lies beyond our usual personal levels of lucidity.

I'm walking along the road with a couple of guys. They want to go one way and I want to go another so we split up. I take the road off to the left, which is a loop that will come back to the main road where we plan to meet again. A bright blue corvette passes me just as I turn off the road. As I walk along the road I pass a pretty little lake. There are some unusual looking small birds walking around the edge of the water; I don't recognize them and I wonder what kind of birds they are.

As I continue walking I come to a small hill. I jump up to see if I will remain in the air because if I stay afloat I will know that I am dreaming. I don't expect to remain in the air because it doesn't feel like I am dreaming. To my surprise, I do stay up in the air and I realize that I am in fact dreaming. I continue flying slowly along the road. A couple of people pass by me on the road below; I say hello to them but they don't seem to notice me. I then yell loudly, "Hello, I am dreaming!"

At this point I remember to perform the LDE exercise in which I'm supposed to look for something that reads "Beyond Lucidity." As I look around I see a small wooden building with a couple of row boats hanging on the front. I look to see if "beyond lucidity" is written on the boats. I do see some writing, but it says, "Pull on knob." I see a knob on the side of the boat and pull on it. A long rope is attached to it and comes out as I pull on the knob. I read what it says on the boat again and the complete instructions read, "Pull on knob and place in water."

I go up to the door of the building and imagine that it says, "Beyond Lucidity." I open the door and behind that is another door. I think I hear people behind the second door. I open the second door and there is a large white plastic curtain, like a shower curtain. I part the curtain and go through. Now there are no visuals in the dream scene. There is only gentle white light that seems to have a soft cottony feel. I don't want to wake up so I try to feel with my hands in the vacancy to see if I can detect any objects; but I don't find any. Now, for a brief moment I enter a deep meditative state in which there are no thoughts but only pure consciousness. There are no feelings of ecstasy or joy or really any feelings whatsoever - just "being." Just before I wake up I "hear" the words to a verse in an old Incredible String Band song:

"Dreaming -
All creatures are.
Brighter than the brightest star -
You are -
By far"

When I get up to record this dream I feel very good and very happy.

The Lucid Dream Exchange is a quarterly issue featuring lucid dreams and lucid dream related articles, poetry, and book reviews submitted by readers. For further information contact Lucy Gillis at lucy_gillis@hotmail.com

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The Waking Lucid Dream

Tony Crisp

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In January of 1972, two friends, Mike Tanner, Sheila Johns, and myself formed an experimental group. We wanted to research into the probability of the dream process breaking through into waking consciousness with ourselves as the subjects. Our main reason at that time was to see if the therapeutic functions of dreaming could then be more fully exploited. I for one was seeking personal healing from depression and psychosomatic pain.

I had started my own interest in dreams six years earlier, and had explored, individually and with others, various methods of working on dreams, their symbols and meaning. I had particularly worked with Jung's active imagination, and had discovered the power of spontaneous fantasy erupting into consciousness. My book, *Do You Dream?* was written around the work of those early years.

My interest led me to study the work of Franz Mesmer. Subjects placed by him in a relaxed condition experienced spontaneous movements, fantasy eruption, vocalisation and abreaction of trauma. All of these connect with the dream process, in that during the dream we spontaneously experience a dramatic fantasy, movements, vocalisation and sometimes the abreaction of trauma. Having watched humans and animals move while dreaming, I theorised that during the dream, in most people the movements being experienced only partially express through the motor nerves and muscles. I had watched a dog, for instance, make obvious running and barking movements and sounds while it dreamt. But the movements and sounds were faint. Yet in sleepwalking, the spontaneous movements and vocalisation are much more complete. So I wondered what connections existed between dreaming, sleepwalking and Mesmer's subjects.

I found other mentions of these phenomena in as diverse places as early Christianity, in which during the Pentecostal phase, worshippers allowed spontaneous movements, vocalisation and connected phenomena. In Indonesia a group called Subud had started, that exhibited the same type of experience. And Dr. Wilhelm Reich, a student of Freud, had similarly found that patients who were helped to relax muscular tension and hold an open emotional state, experienced spontaneous physical movements, fantasy, vocalisation and abreaction. During a visit to Japan I found there a traditional practice called Seitai that has the same format. The modern teacher, Noguchi, even connects the spontaneous movements with the movements made during sleep. See: <http://dreamhawk.com/mmcha9.htm>

Our problem as an experimental group was to find a way to allow this type of breakthrough for ourselves. To start with we tried two approaches. Jung had already suggested that to break the intellectual resistance against the eruption of fantasy from the unconscious, it was helpful to let the hands start moving where they wished. It is also a fairly well established fact that nightmares frequently reproduce the movements or postures that had been experienced during past trauma. So we tried a form of fantasy that would allow, not just hands, but the whole body to take part. Also we used the technique of reproducing the position experienced in a nightmare to see if the dream would rise into consciousness and continue.

My own experience in these first experiments was based on a nightmare I had of being strangled. My head was pulled back.

Also, prior to the experiment I had noticed that as I fell asleep, a powerful neck tension pulled my head back. So I reproduced the posture in which my head was pulled back by tension and left my body, emotions and voice free to express spontaneously. My body soon began to tremble. This was something we were intellectually ready for, as it was described often in cases of this type. Then the trembling developed into powerful movements. My head pulled back hard, my mouth locked open, and my voice, quite without attempt on my part, cried out for my mother. I then relived my tonsil operation I had as a six year old. It was an amazing experience, rather like a record being played, only my body, voice, mind and feelings were the amplifier.

This began a process which we entered more deeply into over the years, and with it my personal journey to healing - but also to waking up in and exploring the world of the unconscious. Not only did I find childhood trauma, but also a vast unity of minds of which I was a part. It was a unity that spilled into my life as visions and insight. So that was the beginning. The dream process could break through into waking consciousness. But it was clearer and it was healing. A long standing neck tension and feeling of loneliness disappeared. It wasn't a nightmare - like Mesmer's subjects, and Reich's - it was an abreaction or catharsis.

So one of the keys we used to unlock the dream process into consciousness was the release of muscular tension. I discovered that most people have unconscious muscular tension. If this is made conscious by having the person become aware of it, what was unconscious is already emerging into consciousness. If the tension is then given time to release, with a body and mental attitude of acceptance, spontaneous movements begin. See:
<http://dreamhawk.com/mmcha8.htm>

With further research with numerous people we found abreaction was only one of the many aspects that spontaneously emerged into consciousness. The range was as wide as the subjects covered by dreaming. i.e. sexual pleasure; experimental consideration of a life problem; creative fantasy; ESP; happy play; the exploration of the depths and heights of the mind and body, etc. I suspected as our experience grew, that in normal dreaming, there is a suppression of motor impulses to the body. I also felt that the people we worked with, ourselves included, learned to relax this suppresser, so that full movement

could emerge from the dream maker in us, along with often amazingly rich emotional and mental experience too.

Later I came across the work of Adrian Morrison and his research team at the University of Pennsylvania. They found that a small area in the brain, the pons of mammals, acts as a suppresser stopping the limbs responding to signals from the brain during dreams. When this tiny area of the pons was damaged, the animal lived out its dream fully in physical movement.

From this, researchers have been able to observe what the animals - cats - were dreaming from the movements they made during REM sleep. The cats played with dream toys, attacked or pounced on invisible adversaries, and expressed aggression.

In our own research, our observations of what emerged during periods of conscious dreaming were aided by the subjects themselves being able to give information on what they were experiencing. From these descriptions and from the privileged standpoint of being able to look directly into the dream as it happens, three main functions were observable. See: <http://dreamhawk.com/transf-8.htm>
Firstly, the dream process is an expression of the self-regulatory or compensatory function active throughout our being. So dreaming provides an attempt at maintaining health of body and mind. In normal dreams this may be interfered with because we interiorise fears, restraints and goals. During waking dreaming one can recognise and choose to drop the fears and restraints and thus allow the self-regulating action to complete itself. This may sound rather uninteresting, but there is nothing dull about the process which constantly keeps our body in balance and dealing with the environment and food we eat, as well as managing to spontaneously lead us through growth of body and mind.

Secondly the dream process is an expression of the growth process at the psychological level. The dream can be observed to feed upon experience and integrate it into wider understanding and a freer identity. i.e. freer from anxieties, rigid viewpoints, etc.

Thirdly dreams express a contact between ones individual sense of identity and the living consciousness of our total environment. So the dream process is creative in that the individual experiences contact with the process of life, and can learn to relate to it more effectively. Also out of this

contact emerges a creative response in action, emotion, art, speech, music, dance etc. In this area the dream acts like a microscope or telescope, through which the dreamer can literally explore the cosmos, or the depths of their own psychobiological being. This has all the characteristics of the deepest of spiritual experiences.

We have noticed that as people learn the way of dropping the suppression of their ability to dream consciously, they can begin to tap the functions of dreaming when they wish. For instance, the dream process has a much fuller access to total memory and subliminal impressions than normal waking awareness. So once one has learnt to dream consciously, one can actually ask a question and have a direct response from the process.

People who use this technique have said it is like a very accessible intuition. As an example of using it, my wife and I located where she had dropped her glasses on moorland seventy miles from our home. People dealing with the public can much more easily discover what impressions their unconscious is picking up from the person, without having to sleep on it. See: <http://dreamhawk.com/lb-6.htm>

The more I observe this process, the more it seems to me that past cultures used it, but did not recognise it as being an extension of the dream. They considered such movements and vocalisation or intuition as being the work of God, Spirit or spirits. (I am not disagreeing with it being a holy experience at times, but want to stress that through understanding its connections with the dream process, one can avoid many pitfalls and misunderstandings.) It was violently crushed in some ages, being so feared. In our own culture, which has a fairly recent record of terror and persecution regarding any spontaneous expression of the unconscious, we are only now beginning a wider exploration of its potential. Having closely observed the very direct connection between the process of dreaming and the experience of ESP, religious experience, spontaneous healing, racial memory and cosmic consciousness, it seems the dream, and especially this conscious lucid dreaming, is one of the richest areas to explore.

I also feel that any investigator of lucid dreaming is limiting themselves if they hold the concept this can only occur during sleep. Consciousness can enter into the dream state in such a way as to bring about lucidity. But dreaming can also enter into consciousness in such a way as to bring

about the same result.

My observation is that after practising waking dreaming for some time, the quality of sleep and dreams changes. One of the observable changes is the total vibration of the body while sleeping. As our group has never been able to afford the equipment to monitor this, we only have a subjective and physical experience of it. Also, the process in some cases leads towards lucidity, first within the symbols of the dream then the awakening beyond any images or symbols. To myself as observer of this, and avid follower of the work being done by other researchers, I feel we are on the edge of opening a territory -consciousness - which had never been scientifically explored before. Have other human beings in the past created a bridgehead in the dimension of sleep and death, in which they now live, just as we live in the physical world? Can we learn to wake up there and develop, not simply a few minutes of excitement, but a dwelling place, a work within the realm of consciousness, and an exploration?

These questions I hope the years ahead will unfold to us. If we work together on pushing back the boundaries of human awareness, it might be we who answer them.

Visit Tony Crisp's website - <http://dreamhawk.com> - or e'mail tony@dreamhawk.com

See Tony Crisp's in-print books - in the USA - <http://www.amazon.com/exec/obidos/external-search/002-0225381-1301211?tag=waves&keyword=Tony+Crisp>

See Tony's in-print books - in the UK - <http://www.amazon.co.uk/exec/obidos/external-search/026-4917122-5856429?tag=waves04&keyword=Tony+Crisp&mode=book>

The Dream Doctor

Charles McPhee, Ph.D.

<http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

"Abducted!"

I didn't find anything on the site that related to abduction dreams. But I have had several dreams throughout my life (usually when I am at my parents home) that I wake up and have a feeling of "they're here. " I don't ever see who "they" are, but in my dream I know it is aliens. I usually see bright lights outside the window and I am paralyzed. I can only move my eyes. It's a horribly scary feeling. And then I wake up.

I am wondering what your interpretation of this dream will be. My family teases me that I am really being abducted. But of course I don't want to believe that. I don't recall if any changes are going on in my life at this time. It seems I just have these dreams from time to time, usually when I'm at home at my parents, where I grew up.

-Michelle, Oxford, MI, USA

Hi Michelle-

Welcome to the always perplexing world of sleep paralysis!

I hope I don't disappoint too many abduction devotees, but your recurring dream is an excellent example of things that go "boo! " in the night, that actually have a fairly simple explanation.

Each of us, when we sleep at night, traverses a very regular series of sleep stages. First we fall into deep sleep, then we rise into lighter sleep, and then, after about 80 or 90 minutes, we have our first period of dreaming. All night long, this sequence of sleep stages repeats. First deep sleep, then light sleep, followed by a period of REM (rapid eye movement).

One of the curiosities of sleep learned in the 1950's (when scientists began measuring sleep with EEGs), is that we actually become paralyzed during each and every one of our REM sleep periods. Back then, REM sleep was known as "paradoxical sleep, " because the signals scientists observed during REM seemed to be sending a mixed message. During REM, brain activity was intense. It was so intense, in fact, that it was indistinguishable from the activity of

an awake person's brain. The body, on the other hand, was profoundly relaxed. Much more relaxed than deep sleep.

As research into REM progressed, scientists gradually realized that the relaxation of the body—indeed, its paralysis—was necessary to prevent movement during all the hallucinated activity of REM. In 1968, a French research scientist named Michael Jouvet demonstrated that the brain does indeed send commands for movement during REM sleep. The reason why we don't get out of bed and "answer" these signals, is because they are intercepted at the top of our brain stem, in an area called the reticular formation.

When we wake up from a dream, accordingly, two events must occur. We must gain waking consciousness, and our bodies must release us from the grips of REM paralysis—both at the same time. Usually everything works fine, but every once in a while (and most often when we are tired) our brains can wake up before our bodies "are released." It can be a terrifying experience, because not only are we paralyzed—which prevents our movement, our breathing, and even our ability to call for help—but we also frequently drift in and out of REM, and have dreams that reflect our feelings of vulnerability. So we dream there is an attacker or intruder in the room. Or that someone is standing behind us with a knife. Or that there are bright lights outside... The aliens are here!

The reason why you can move your eyes during these "attacks" is because your eyes are the only part of your body that isn't paralyzed. (Rapid Eye Movement sleep!)

What's the solution for sleep paralysis? Stay calm, and recognize that your body is just tired and taking longer than usual to wake up. The longest sleep paralysis ever lasts is a few minutes (if you are really tired!), and usually it is thirty seconds or less.

In medieval times sleep paralysis was believed to be a temporary possession - by "incubus," by evil spirits, or by witches. (It was never a "friendly" ghost!) Today we can add UFOs and aliens to the list of possessors, but the real culprit is much closer to home: some tired nerve cells, sitting right up there at the top of the spinal cord—who are trying to get some extra ZZZs!

Special Section : C.O.M.P.U.T.E.R D.R.E.A.M.S

Digital Dreaming: Emergence or Replacement Imagery?
Richard Wilkerson

Included below is the collection of computer dreams sent into Electric Dreams and DreamGate from February 14 to March 15 of 2001. These dreams arrived through several channels, though most came from the online survey page at <http://www.dreamgate.com/computers/>
The study is still active. Please fill out the form.

You will also find previous collections of computer dreams on that site.

Note to researchers: If you need statistics for these dreams, the raw data is available from Richard Wilkerson. This study includes: Dreamers age, state, country, sex, marital status, Dream plus title, date and pen-name, religious beliefs, political beliefs, perceptions of most important issues today, how they spend their time on the computer [ranked, 1-5], hours spent on the pc, personal rating of quality of time, how often they recall dreams, favorite dreams, comments, permission to publish.

The data samples in this article here can be referenced as
Wilkerson, Richard C. (2001). DreamGate.com Computer Survey 2 :: 02/14/2001 - 3/15/2001. DreamGate Publishing: San Francisco, CA

Here is the suggested reference for this article:

Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (2001 June). Digital Dreaming Series: Computer Dreams VI :: Digital Dreaming: Emergence or Replacement Imagery? Electric Dreams 8(6). Retrieved May 26, 2001 from Electric Dreams on the World Wide Web:
<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>

Emergence or Replacement Imagery?

As our culture shifted from horse and buggy to Ford and Chevy, our dreams shifted as well. People didn't stop dreaming about horses and buggies, but the frequency of the older vehicles dropped as the newer vehicles replaced them. Was this just a simple issue of vehicular substitution, or do dream cars function psychologically in ways that horses and buggies never did? This question is now being raised in this preliminary study of Computer Dreams for computers and the Digital Revolution in general, as well as for the new mixes and interfaces between human and machine, such as cyborgs, implants, prosthesis, transplants and a host of other robotic/human mixes.

Outside of Jung's exploration of the emergence of Flying Saucers as a contemporary symbol of the Self, (1) I am not familiar with any content analysis studies at this time exploring the issues of symbolic dream evolution. But we can posit some general assumptions. At the most abstract levels, the symbols of cars vs horses may operate in similar ways. Simple equations such as losing one's breaks in car and losing control of the horses in a buggy are bound to elicit similar reactions of fear in the dreamers. Or put in a more associational context, abstracting the loss of vehicular control constellates a set of relations that will be similar in each case, such as fears of death and damage to oneself and others, fear of loss of control in general, heroic and creative attempts, successes and failures to re-gain control, abandoning control issues altogether, and so on.

From the viewpoint of a critical theory, we can also make the assumption that those who do interpret either their own or other's dreams will apply similar abstract categories to either automobiles or horses and buggies. That is, an interpreter can be expected to look for a familiar abstract category such as vehicles, means of conveyance, control of destiny, control of oneself and other such abstract categories which are suggested by, and then applied to the dream image.

A question arises here whether the dream image can supply a new abstract category (can function psychologically in a novel way) or whether the dream image is forever condemned to conforming to categories the dreamer or interpreter has prior to the interpretation, prior to the assigning of the image to category. It may seem that this question would be beyond the dream as categories are usually developed before the dream and applied to a dream from the outside. But

dreamwork has never been so dogmatic, at least not in its best applications and uses. Dreamworkers often emerge from an encounter with a dream image with a new category, a new perspective, a new viewpoint, a new psychological structure or attitude, a new sense. This occurs even when at the beginning of the dreamwork, old and common categories are initially assigned.

We now have three worlds or realms that are being juggled. The first is the realm of content. Usually this is referred to as the empirical, concrete realm of the dream objects. [To be truly empirical, it is the recorded dream texts in this study, but let's not split hairs yet] The second realm includes the way these dreams are expressed, the way they are recalled, recorded, retold, as well as the way they are interpreted and otherwise encountered. The third realm consists of the relations of the first two to one another and to other content/expressions which they envelope or are enveloped by in subsequent encounters.

This leads to a reformulation of the original question about dream and computers. Originally we asked whether computer dreams were simply replacing some earlier image the way cars replaced horses, or whether there was something more fundamental occurring which would produce a new category. This question became problematic right away, even with the simplistic car/horse as means of travel analogy.

Further, unlike the horse/car exchange, computers serve several functions. They "replace" (at least time-use wise) telephones, televisions, typewriters, magazines, newspapers, records and CD's, tape recorders, clocks, billboards, calendars, cameras, videos and more.

This is even further complicated by the way the computer invests itself in the very structure of these other functions and objects that were once analog, converting them all over to digital. The digital revolution is not just much about having new weird objects in your house that are hard to use, but rather in the massive change in the infrastructure of culture and cultural products. Conversion to digital is not swapping an analog clock for a digital clock, but the creation of a digital plane of being. In a sense, the Digital Revolution is somewhat like a virus itself, which invades analog production and reproduces itself within the old analog objects and processes,

replacing all analog functions with digital processes. And along the way, new processes are discovered that were not possible with analog functioning, the most important right now being that digital reproduction can be exact, collapsing or imploding the map into the territory, the copy with the original. With analog production, there was often the attempt to exactly reproduce the original, but with digital production, there is no difference between the copy and the original, thus imploding the whole concept of originality. As Baudrillard (2) has noted, we begin to drift from dealing with objects to maps of objects, from reality to simulations of reality.

Thus there are two significant complications with computer dream images and the investigation of novel categories. The first is that we can look at computers as not being in any previous category and not replacing anything that came before it, or we can view computers as replacing all things that came before it, all culture products and processes, including the concept of category itself. There is its novel aspect, and its viral aspect.

In the novel-object aspect, the car/horse analogy is shown as incorrect. Attempting to say that cars replacing horses is like computers replacing X would be a fallacy of Orders. A more fair analogy than cars vs horses would be something like mechanical engines replacing animals. The Digital Revolution is more akin to the something like the Industrial Revolution. A comparable dream study in history will have to be something like the replacement of animal dreams with machine dreams. The horse and car would simple be one example of this larger process at work.

In its viral aspect, the Digital Revolution is more akin to the Neolithic Revolution. Not only is there a change in the materials that make up the cultural objects, but also a whole new set of cultural objects. The cultivation of plants and animals is akin to the cultivation of information. Fields of information are now cultivated and circulated and exchanged. Just as stone objects give way to metal objects, analog objects give way to digital objects. Sometimes it is the same bowl, but the substance it is made of will dramatically alter the society that uses it.

Computers as symbols, as engines of psychological production, will tend to both mimic in dreams their daytime uses, and to go far beyond these uses. We can see this in

computer dreams where people fall into their computer monitors like Alice through the Looking Glass (3) or where the computer becomes a flying carpet that takes the dreamer to distant lands. Although there are binary dynamics at work in animal biology, by the time the dream is formed, these digital codes probably have little to do with the dream's content. Still, simulations of digital functions continue to operate at the level of the dream.

And so an interesting collision of forces appear in the computer dream, those forces which will attempt to simulate digital computer operations as they exist in the waking world, and those which attempt to give other expressions to the dream computer. The results are themselves a human-machine mix, which is bound to differ from either and produce novel processes, to produce breaks into the flow of each of the previous processes and open new planes across which these symbolic cyborgs will exist.

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(1) Jung, C. G. (1978/1964). Flying Saucers: A Modern Myth of Things Seen in the Skies. (RFC Hull, trans). Princeton University Press: Princeton, NJ.

(2) Baudrillard, Jean (1983). Simulations. Semiotext(e):New York, NY

(3) Wilkerson, Richard C. (2001). DreamGate.com Computer Survey 2 :: 02/14/2001 - 3/15/2001. DreamGate Publishing: San Francisco, CA

THE DREAMS -----

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

NOTE: Dream texts are given before name and date.

Wed, 14 Feb 2001 18:58:40 EST -----

Dreamers Computer Dream = Back in the rah-rah days of the startup I worked at, I frequently had dreams where I would be going about in some normal way; when all of a sudden,

windows would pop up: IM windows, application windows, notepad would pop up with html written on it, etc. It was crazy! Invariably at the end of these dreams, my teeth would fall out. This happened quite a few times...and didn't leave me with an altogether great feeling.

Other, better, computer dreams mainly consisted of me actually being inside a computer network, but on the client side. So I could literally push pixels around a screen, and I could physically go to websites and do things and such. These were better because I felt more free and more creative throughout the dream.

I've also had dreams where I saw html or pictures and such...or thought of solutions to various problems I was encountering while building and maintaining a site.

Dream Title = poorbob dreams

Dreamers Computer Dream = I remember a dream I had about a chat room. It was my first experience and I was verbally assaulted. I was shocked. I immediately got off. It involved sucking a certain part of the male anatomy. I told my husband, and he said "never go there again", of course I didn't listen.

Dream Title = My cyber experience.

Dream date = 1996

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I remember a dream I had about a chat room. It was my first experience and I was verbally assaulted. I was shocked. I immediately got off. It involved sucking a certain part of the male anatomy. I told my husband, and he said "never go there again", of course I didn't listen.

Dream Title = My cyber experience.

Dream date = 1996

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I recall having dreams where I would be instant messaging my now ex-boyfriend and he would try to answer but it would keep getting stuck and all these pop - up boxes would show up.

Dream Title = IM Interferance

Dream date = about 1 month ago

Dreamers name = britty80

Dreamers Computer Dream = i had a dream once that i was using a messenger service in red ink but i was talking to someone that i didn't know. They were a stalker or something and were threatening to kill me. all of the words kept running down like blood on a mirror. i heard a knock at the door. so i answered it. they told me that they were the stalker. they pulled out a knife and blood was dripping off of it and i woke up.

Dream Title = stalker

Dream date = 2-15-01

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = the systems were going down at work. I was frantically rushing about trying to discover the problem. No-one would listen to any of the soulutions I had. My g-friend said that in real life I was muttering computer codes in my sleep.

Dream Title = Chaos

Dream date = recurring

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was with a friend in my room and he wanted to watch t.v. on my computer.... I wanted to ask the computer a question because I had the game taipei on it

and it gives a fortune at the end when you win. We use to play the game when we were younger...

Dream Title = fortune

Dream date = last week

Dreamers name = Anonymous

*****no

Dreamers Computer Dream = I am a data analyst at a large company [no, really, I am] and in my dream I am working, but I am the computer even as I am typing at the keyboard, it is as though I am entering the data into my own head. I feel powerful, and alarmingly fast. Everything goes faster and faster, but everything around me is slowing down.

Dream Title = Intraday

Dream date = I've had it several times, most recently feb '01

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i dreamt that someone had sent a virus to my Napster program, and it was big lion that ate my songs, and it was terribly upsetting because i have dial up and it takes forever, and every time the lion ate a song it roared a bunch of times and this message would flash on saying

" didn't you finish high school? why cant you stop the virus?" and the lion would keep eating my songs.

Dream Title = Lion Virus

Dream date = February 20th 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i dreamt that i married a key board put it looked like a computer and our kid was a mouse pad

Dream Title = computers are bad at sex

Dream date = last night

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = A few months ago: I was looking at a guys website. He had done it in FLASH. I was looking at it to get ideas for my own site. There were two layouts on his page you could choose from. The layouts were on the same page...and now I can't remember what the difference was. That's all that I remember now.

Dream Title = FLASH design

Dream date = about two months ago..so, in December 2000

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = In my dream, my computer basically started making insane booping noises while I lay in bed trying to sleep (in the dream), which scared me for some reason, and then it escalated until the computer was jumping up and down and screaming Satanic references at me, asking me to "Submit" to it. It was a very scary realistic dream, and I felt like I was awake, because it all took place right in my room. Then there was fire outside my door apparently caused by the evil computer, and my parents running away from it, and the computer continued to jump up and down making strange noises, so I threw a rock at it (non-descript, I don't think I could see it, I just felt for it). For some reason, throwing the rock was a gesture of submission to it, and so I was defeated by that action somehow. Then I woke up. I keep my rock collection beside me bed, and in the morning, I discovered the rock I had "thrown at the evil computer" laying beside my computer, so I guess!

s I must have been doing things in my sleep. Oh, and colors were mostly black and gray, because it was dark in my room, except the fire was brilliant red and orange, and I think the computer had a reddish glow surrounding it, but this is an old dream, so I may be wrong.

Dream Title = psychotic computer

Dream date = a few years ago

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was sitting at a desk not normally used for a computer in my house and wondered about the strange shape, A year later Apple came out with the iMac series but it still was not right as the machine I saw was white. In October of this year my wife bought the Snow version of the machine and set it up on the desk. There it was...

In the next dream I had we were working on a bunch of computers, trying to get them up and running again. The screen was activated by touch on the bottom of the screen, BY THUMB ONLY, as fingers did nothing. To even see the activating icon, one had to (look through the machine as one does on the prints that have images buried in them and do not look like pictures at all. These machines seemed to be voice activated after the icon was found. There was no keyboard...

There were no new machines being built after the severe geophysical changes we were fighting... only the salvage of what we had left intact.

Dream Title = Mobius Dreams (computers)

Dream date = Both were within a year of 1997, both the same week

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was in bed with my laptop computer. Chatting in a city chat on MSN. My instructor was in the room. He was wearing on neon blue shirt. The blue was the color of blue that looks like it had 10 cups of coffee.

Dream Title = neon blue shirt

Dream date = December 2000

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = Being assimilated by the borg, then being liberated from their collective mind but retaining all advanced features the borg offer.

Dream Title = Being assimilated

Dream date = 1/25/01

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I think this dream was precipitated because of my work pager; it went off, and I woke up briefly to shut it off, then went back to sleep. When I started dreaming, I was at work. I was inside my cubicle, standing up. I looked all around me, and everything in my cubicle was inside out. The computer monitor was inside out, the keyboard was inside out, the computer was inside out. A terminal server normally sitting on the floor is sitting on my desk, with all the components normally on the inside on the outside.

Then, quite suddenly, there's a square table inside my cubicle, with people sitting all around it. I don't recognize any of the people. And I suddenly realize there's no entrance to the cubicle anymore. Two people walk up; My boss's boss's boss, and a person directly underneath him in the scheme of things. Neither of them say anything, but they stand just outside my cubicle and stare at me.

None of the person sitting at the table say anything at all. They stare at me with absolutely no expressions on their faces. I look down at the ground, then at my body, then back down at the ground again. I get the oddest feeling something isn't right in the world, and a doorway opens up in the cubicle wall, and I walk out into the walkway. Every where I walk, people just stand (or sit) and stare at me.

The feeling I just experienced comes back again, and I mutter to myself, "I'm dreaming, aren't I?" It's the only rational explanation for everything that's going on; so I ask myself, "How can I prove to myself I'm dreaming?"

I tentatively lift up my right foot, and I place it in the air approx. six inches off of the ground, and I do the same for my left foot. I'm suddenly standing on air, and I feel a rushing exhaltation from the discovery of me being asleep

and dreaming. I suddenly get a huge grin on my face, and I can't stop laughing. Everyone continues to stare at me. I ignore everyone, and start flying around the building at blinding speeds. The dream turns very sexual for a brief moment when a lovely young lady in a red dress shows up, but then I quite suddenly wake up.

This was my first and only lucid dreaming experience. I very rarely dream of computers at all, which is suprising given I work with them every single day. This is probably the only dream I've ever had (which I remember) about computers.

Dream Title = Lucid dream at work

Dream date = 2/29/2000

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = Sometimes I dream I am part robot. Basically I can use the phone line or my computer without touching them. I think this is just the result of being lazy and using the phone and my computer too much.

Dream Title = At night I am a lazy mobile phone.

Dream date = common.

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I dreamed I got a message from my daughter's school, that it was urgent I call there. I dialed the number, couldn't get through; dialed again, no luck. Dialed & dialed, no luck. Suddenly:

WHOOSH! Wow-- where am I? What is this place? Everything is pink and white here, a pink sky with white puffy clouds, a tiny bit of orange too... it's rather sunsettish here. This "sky" is all around me, even below my feet... Oh, and I'm floating effortlessly, suspended in mid- air, weightless hehe! This is wonderful!

And what is this in front of me... icons? Yes... rows and rows of them. Icons of folders and other things... Oh, I

get it! I have entered someone's computer program! That's what this is. This pink sunset is someone's "background," and I have simply entered his webpage. Yes, it's a "him," all right; I sense him. I think he's working on the page right now, in fact. But he doesn't know I'm here.

Oh here we go, switching to something else now... poetry? No, maybe not... song lyrics? Yes, it looks like song lyrics. Oh, and there's a picture-- a young woman. Oh, haha! I see, this guy has created a web page in honor of this woman he's in love with. Or rather infatuated with, as he barely knows her. But he has quite the crush. These lyrics-- oh my! And there are some words of her! He has plastered her words everywhere. He can't get enough of reading her words. And these colors he's chosen for this cyberspace "background", the pink & white, little bit of orange... very romantic. I have basically walked into his secret shrine.

Hmm... secret, yes. I'm feeling embarrassed now. I shouldn't be here. This is terribly private, and I am an intruder. I should be leaving.

Oh-- oh my gosh! It's an oversized cartoon character, popping/ floating right up in front of me, haha! I guess this guy must like cartoon characters too. Maybe. Wow, that was soooo realistic! Hard to believe I'm only dreaming. I'm in a simulated environment, but wow, how real it seems. I'm bobbing up and down in this limitless pink cyberspace, no ground below me, moving only by the direction of my will.

Oh, there's something else off in the distance, a mere fragment of an image... Oh, this must be something Computer Guy is working on right now, something in its beginning stages.

Gee, I wonder what's behind me... If I were standing on my own 2 feet, on solid earth, I'd be able to easily turn around and look. But floating as I am in this cyberspace, it's not easy to turn around. I must focus my attention, concentrate... turn around... yes, here we go... turning to the right now... I can bob up and down a little... Ah-- here we are! Nothing? Nothing but pink sky and white clouds. Well I guess this proves I'm not on a stage, otherwise I'd see an audience. Well good, it's nice to be able to move in all directions, even if there isn't anything special to see.

I just can't get over how real this is... an excellent simulation. But if a mere dream can seem this real, what then is my waking reality? Could it be a simulation too, a grand illusion?

* * * * *

When I woke up from this dream I tried to get on the internet to type it up, but wasn't able to. I dialed and dialed and dialed, many times, no luck. I never have any problem connecting to my AOL, but this time I did. It was down for hours, was told it was probably earthquake (Seattle) related. So this dial-up problem was kinda coincidental, considering this was how my virtual world dream started in the first place!

Dream Title = Pink Sky Virtual World

Dream date = March 1, 2001, 10:15am PST

Dreamers name = Adondlei

Dreamers Computer Dream = The dream consisted of my taking a computer apart and actually repairing it. I spend hours on it when I am awake but if I dream about it, I don't think about other than it was probably just on my mind.

Dream Title = Asaliah's computer dream

Dream date = It's been about a month or so

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i had a dream about having a computer in the car, like a lap top. The road was like open and clear, and it was dusk outside. I was driving and I couldn't keep my eyes on the road cuz I was playing with the damn computer. When I like realized that I was still driving, I looked up and we had almost hit something. It was weird.

Dream Title = Car Computer

Dream date = dont know.. months ago

Dreamers name = zerostar182

Dreamers Computer Dream = i had a dream about having a computer in the car, like a lap top. The road was like open and clear, and it was dusk outside. I was driving and I couldn't keep my eyes on the road cuz I was playing with the damn computer. When I like realized that I was still driving, I looked up and we had almost hit something. It was weird.

Dream Title = Car Computer

Dream date = dont know.. months ago

Dreamers name = zerostar182

Dreamers Computer Dream = Dream 1: I'm at home, and my mother walks in with a box. She says there are parts for me to build a new computer with. I take a K7 chip, 800mhz, etc... I build it. Then she walks in with another box and asks me to build another one and network them, she doesn't tell me why. I do it. Then with ANOTHER box of parts... finally I have built 3 computers (all K7s) and have networked them all, including my own (k7 700mhz). Now she tells me we have to play Counterstrike... (?) hehe
Dream 2: I'm standing in the CounterStrike map cs_italy, and I have to marry my uncle coz his girlfriend left him, and he wants a marriage so he can get drunk. I tell my mom I DO NOT want to marry my uncle, we get in a fight and I tell her to screw-off. Then I'm walking around in the game map, shooting things.

Dream Title = CounterStrike dreams

Dream date = 2 days ago and last night.

Dreamers name = Syralid

Dreamers Computer Dream = I used to play an online game called Subspace, it was quite addicting and i played it during all of my free time. i had dreams where i was playing the game, and my eyes hurt in the dreams, just like they do if you stare at a computer screen for too long.

Dream Title = Subspace dream

Dream date = 1997-1999

Dreamers name = fnord

Dreamers Computer Dream = I (on quite a FEW occasions) have had dreams about talking in a chat room i normally go to. It's usually just me, a friend, and some other people and we are tlaking about something, usually whos a lamer, who deserves to be /kill ed by someone, and who we hate... then somehow my parents showed up in chat and bugged me so i left, and went outside and walked to a bulding, ad once inside i found myself IN the chat sevrer, where i could walk from room to room to room and talk there and set furniture, all my friends were there as themselves and i could hug them and fool around and be myself. Then the prson whom i had a HUGE crush on showed up (net friend, we are bf/gf now), and walked over to me, he said hi.. then my DAD walked in.. "You gotta come back and set the table.." Well, he had to be living in his dreams cause i aint about to walk away from being with the guy i have a crush on, so i told him to go away and he got mad so i ran from room to room to ! room and eventually hit in a room mode +i +s, and +p. My crush showed up (since he was an IRCop) and invited dad in ebcause he kept on bugging everyone and i screamed and ran away, leaving dad there, and John (crush, real name, i love him so..) chased me, nabbed me and cuddled me, as he dragged me to the ultimate hiding spot... the operchannel... where.. strangely, the server admin was tlaking in citrust type of multi-colored text (those pale skittle type colors, light greens, oranges, pinks, yellows). He wrapped his manly, ircoppish arms around me and kissed me...

Turns out he had a crush on me too... now we are a couple, adn wish to meet irl, weve talked on the telephone and all that stuff... he is really sweet... weve left the server that the dream took palce on and now are both ircops on a friends server, which is growing quickly.

-kv

Dream Title = Chat Building

Dream date = Mid December, 2000

Dreamers name = kvarn

Dreamers Computer Dream = It is all written down in a memoir in storage but the 'gist is as follows:

The entire dream occurred in reverse as we comprehend time to be.

It fades in at some point in a "day" out in the open bays of a HUGE warehouse in which humans and robotic /yet living and evolved Dinosaurs live and work in semi-co-existence. Be it that there was no utopia it was a "real lifescape" with the twists of a typical day just the oddities of entirely in reverse time wise; and a structural accommodation to the Dinos mobility, very large doors, and walls. These dinos were not ALL cyborged out, but rather a blending of reptilian (in a few cases amphibian and pseudomammalian) dino's with mechanical augmentations... a broken leg was grafted with a bio-mechanical area as apparently the dino evolution had "stopped" but the mental evolution didn't hence the self awareness, and sociological elements of a society and the whole nurture "human" qualities....

it was very cool, just dynamically odd in the whole Time reversal was understandable yet not....

Dream Title = Dinobots in reverse

Dream date = Oh about 10 years ago

Dreamers name = Electryc_monk

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was at work, there were several desks, chairs, office equipment, etc. set out on a nice green lawn. People were going about their business as though there was nothing unusual about their location. As I walked through the "office" a panic broke out, the computers were not behaving correctly...as data was being input the output was coming out in the form of punched cards and nobody knew how to read them. We finally tracked down a card reader but then had problems feeding the cards into the reader and ended up putting them in sideways.

Dream Title = outside office

Dream date = 3 months ago (DEC. 2000)

Dreamers name = mzmouze

Dreamers Computer Dream = I had a dream at one point in time that I was taken into my computer, literally sucked inside of it. My computer was larger than normal, and normally

it's very large. I kept seeing Linux commands and text... nothing else. Eventually I felt compelled to leave and I woke up.

Dream Title = Linux

Dream date = I don't remember.

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i dreamed that i was in a chat room and i was talking to someone and then i found out that it was a serial killer in prison. i was afraid because i thought that somehow he might be able to find where i am and come after me and kill me.

Dream Title = serial killers on the net

Dream date = a week ago

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i dream(ed?) that i was on my friends website posting messages. i like the page alot, since it's fun and i've had dreams about it before. it's an internet wrestling thing. i dreamed that i was on it, and he made banners for everyone's names, and that they all got really wavy and big and came out of the screen at me. then i woke up.

Dream Title = EHWF

Dream date = last night(3/9/01)

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i had a dream i was riding a IBM monitor from the 1990's through a field of orange grass and yellow sunflowers. a white unicorn came in and it's tail was made up of red, yellow, blue, and green computer wires. Then a duck came in and was made from a CPU unit from MAC.

Dream Title =

Dream date = 9 days before the birth of my baby

Dreamers name = nerual

Dreamers Computer Dream = Playing computer games (often, usually text based mud games), dreaming that I need to type "sleep" to sleep, or type "say hello", having drop down menus appear before me. Dreaming of intense swirls of numbers and colours and knowing it was inside the computer. These are often good dreams with little emotional input besides just cruising along in a digital world doing similiar dream stuff to other dreams. I do occassionally have a few dreasm where I am frustrated and trying to do something with a typed command or clicking a mouse but cannot get it to work.

Dream Title = Digital dreaming

Dream date = Since started getting into IT. 2 years every few months

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was inside my computer and all my friends were there but i couldnt see them i could hear them talkin and see their type then i woke up

Dream Title = where are they

Dream date = february 15 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was in front of a large building in the parking lot and looked up into the sky. At first it was a UFO that I saw and then it turned into a computer screen that had some sort of windows programming software opened, I think it was Visual C++. It said something on the screen, but I was unable to remember when I woke up.

Dream Title = Unidentified Flying Monitor

Dream date = February 28, 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = Shortly after having learned HTML, as I was beginning to get seriously into Web development, I frequently found myself, in my dreams, unable to determine whether the situation that was occurring in the dream was "real life" or was a Web page I was working on. This didn't especially cause me any distress. In the dreams I thought of all kinds of inventive HTML tricks that I could use to tweak the scenery, people, even events in the dream. They weren't always "improvements" - sometimes they were purely experimental, just to see what would happen if I tried this or that.

Sometimes I would also find myself, between waking and sleeping, not wondering "am I awake or asleep" but "is this my bedroom or is it HTML?" :)

My take on all this is that perhaps dreams symbolize life in much the same way that HTML symbolizes the resulting compiled Web page. In a way, it almost seems like "knowing it's only a Web page and tweaking the HTML" was akin to lucid dreaming.

Now that Web design is old hat to me (I make my living doing this now) I don't have these kinds of dreams as often - but occasionally I still do!

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Dream Title = Is it real, or is it HTML?  
-----  
Dream date = many times between 1996 and 1999  
-----  
Dreamers name = sleepymaggie  
-----  
Dreamers Computer Dream = not a full dream, just a vivid  
image of the top of a Netscape browser from a few years  
back. the 'Location' bar was being filled with an ever-  
lengthening URL that was full of random characters and  
gibberish. it had the feel of one of those pumped-up  
information superhighway type commercials.  
-----  
Dream Title = netscape browser location bar  
-----  
Dream date = last night/this morning  
-----  
Dreamers name = Anonymous  
*****
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Dreamers Computer Dream = j ai commencé a rever a messenger les petits bonhomme vert.Tres amusant et en meme temps terrifiant pour mon sphychique ,il semble s integré de plus en plus dans mon spy. les (monitors,chat,programing languages...)Les couleurs sont vive aussi .Mais ,il faut dire aussi que sa ne fait que 3mois que je suis sur l ordinateur. ET je pense bien revenir a mon acienne disipline de comtemplation ,pour nettoyer mon spy.de ces vibration trop electronique comme vous le mensionné

Dream Title = envaders

Dream date = frist week

Dreamers name = jplaniel

Dreamers Computer Dream = First I would like to say that the link that brought me here asked for dreams that included dreams with robots in them, so if this one helps, here it is. If not, sorry.

My best girlfriend and I were out of town. I was traveling with her through a few different cities for about a week while she attended some classes. The first few days of the trip went well. We ended up staying in a little bit of a seedy motel one night. When we woke up I packed up a lot of our stuff, we had a bunch of soda in the 12 pack and case boxes they come in, and some beer. I lined it all up against a wall of the motel room with our suitcases. We packed stuff into the car which I had moved into a spot real close to our room. There was some toilet paper on the driver's side rearview mirror outside with a dried up moldy orange, pieces of one with the rind, attached at one end. We joked about the car being teepeed and my friend took the orange and for some totally unknown reason she actually took a small bite of an edge of the orange. Back in the room, we realized that the door would not lock, it did not even latch fully when it closed. I thought about how lucky!

we were to have slept without being burglarized or killed in our sleep. I tried to engage the deadbolt lock but the doorjamb and the door kept moving, almost like they weren't really attached to the wall that well. Then this robot thing, which came with the room, came over and helped me get the deadbolt engaged. That at least kept the door from being totally insecure. I thanked the robot and was happy that it came in handy for something. It went back and sat down on the floor. She got ready and left for her class, leaving me alone in the room. I looked at the clock and

realized it was about 11:30 and check out was 12:00. So I called the manager and asked him if I could stay until about 2, and explained that I was waiting for a friend who would not be back until then or later. He said okay. I told him if the robot needed recharging or something he could have it because I didn't need it. I think it either went to the office itself, because its batteries were dead or ! the manager came and got it. I started to take off my clothes to bathe and took off my pants when the door suddenly opened and I grabbed a towel and wrapped it around my naked lower body. The guy who came into the room was apparently the cleaning person (maid), he had the cart and all. He was quite unkempt and didn't appear to be very clean. I explained to him that he would have to wait, since I got approval to check out late. I had trouble explaining to him, because he was Hispanic I think, but he finally left. I laid the towel down and started to prepare for my shower again when the door was opened again. This time I didn't have time to grab the towel and I yelled, "I'm naked, close the door" or "Get out" or something along those lines. This time the cleaning guy "just wanted to do something real fast" I don't know what. I was trying to cover my naked lower body with my hands and by sort of bending over and backing away from him. I made him leave, but not without difficulty. So then I tried again to bathe when the door opened again and this time it was a handyman, also Hispanic, who was there to fix the door. Before I had a chance to say anything to him, he had the door off of the hinges and struck up a broken English conversation with me. He appeared to be slow (mentally), but was pleasant enough. I still was holding the towel around me as we spoke. Something came on TV about a missing woman, who was presumed dead and they gave a short story about serial killers and their profiles, giving a profile on someone who may have killed the woman, who had the last name of Alvarez, or something close to that. He asked me what they were talking about, and I explained how psychologists were able to "profile" killers and gave him examples of profiles. He was lounging on the floor near the front door, which was now completely gone as was part of the front wall. The cleaning guy then came in and they both left. I was relieved because now I could take a shower, but then they came back with a third guy who I had not seen before, and were saying amongst themselves how the manager of the motel told them he used to date the missing woman and they were all surprised. I, still

wrapped waist down in a towel, walked toward the doorway as they entered and they pushed me back in and were obviously planning to rape me. I cried and begged them not to, but the three of them would not let me go. They got me down on a couch and I continued to speak to them trying to talk them out of it, when I realized they would probably kill me because I could identify them. I was now naked and somehow I got away from them and ran out the door (which had reappeared) and ran up the parking lot screaming, naked. It seemed I could not scream or yell loud enough. No one was around. I ran past the manager's office and saw the door just closing with no one coming out to see what was wrong. I was desperately looking for someone even going by in a car, no one. There was a grocery store next door and I was going to try to get there to escape, I turned around! and saw one of them right on my heels and I knew there was no way I could escape. I woke up. When I dozed back off I decided that I was saved by a woman in her car in the grocery store lot.

Addendum:

The manager, the cleaning guy, the handyman and the missing woman were all of Hispanic origin, I can't figure that one out. Actually I can't figure out much of this dream.

Dream Title = Motel Hell

Dream date = 12 March 2001

Dreamers name = DianeMRPD

Dreamers Computer Dream = Sending the same tpye of email to my friend sover and over again but every time in a different font colour or from a different terminal. They would recieve my mail and send a similar sort of reply based on the type of font I used.

Dream Title = Repetative emails!

Dream date = repetativley

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was downloading a ton of songs on napster during the day, then in my dream i kept seeing listings of songs scrolling down the page, and i was

clicking every song on the page, and then i broke the mouse!

Dream Title = NAPSTER

Dream date = 1 week ago....while i was sleeping

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I slept with a guy I met on the
computer

Dream Title = Sleeping with the computer friend

Dream date = last night

Dreamers name = Anonymous

Dreamers Computer Dream = I dreamed that I was in the
library

at Drexel University in Philadelphia.
There was a computer terminal in there
with the name "CompUMate" on it. The
screen was black with green letters.
This was a semilucid dream so I was
interested in playing with the machine
and seeing how it would work. I noticed
that any words I typed remained on the screen
only as long as I looked at them steadily; if
I looked away then back they would have
disappeared. Pressing various keys would
call up screens full of characters, which
looked convincing in overview, but if I tried
to read them the words would either be real words
that made no sense taken together, or else nonsense
words that looked like English but were quite
meaningless.

Dream Title = CompUMate

Dream date = February 3, 1991

Dreamers name = Anonymous

at 510-649-1971.

Directions: From 80 or 580 take Buchanan/Albany exit to San Pablo. Turn left (north) on San Pablo. One half block north of Solano turn right into parking lot. In Motion Studio, 813 San Pablo Ave. is the red door behind Royal Café (The door doesn't face the street)

>>> Club del Sueno
Buenos Aires, Mayo de 2001

Agradeceremos dar difusión a la siguiente

GACETILLA:

El día miércoles 30 del corriente a las 20 hs., en nuestro 6o. Ciclo Annual de Charlas de Difusión, la Dra. Margarita Blanco se referirá al tema:

INSOMNIO: EL SUEÑO PERDIDO

La reunión se realizará en el Salón de Actos de la Fundación Alfredo Thomson, La Rioja 951, 1er. Piso, (1221) Capital . La entrada es libre y gratuita. Informes: Tel. 4957-4770; TelFax: 4956-0120, de 10 a 14 hs. CorreoElectrónico: club@rems.com.ar
Página Web: www.rems.com.ar

>>> New Book: DreamWeaving

"Dreamweaving: Using Dream Guidance to Create Life's Tapestry" was published in January by A.R.E. Press. DREAM WEAVING is unique among dream books because it is more than a "how-to" or a dictionary of symbols. This book takes readers on an intimate journey inside of the author's dreams and shows how dreams can be a source of wisdom, guidance, and hope for our daily lives. Rosemary Guiley, author of several dream books including "Dreamwork for the Soul", says: "The wonderful insights in this book go straight to the heart of life. Emily L. VanLaey's presents an engaging story of her personal and spiritual development, set against a backdrop of compelling dreams. If ever you wondered about the importance of dreams, Emily's book provides dramatic testimony to how God speaks to us every night, and how our dreams help us to stay on course to fulfill our highest expression and good." "Dreamweaving" is available from the Barnes & Noble and Amazon websites.

>>> The Association for the Study of Dreams Presents: A Dream Odyssey, July 10-15, 2001

<http://www.asdreams.org/2001>

An international conference on dreaming with over 100 events and speakers on the beautiful campus of the University of California at Santa Cruz. The conference is open to the public and appropriate for professionals as well as those with a general

interest in all aspects of dreams and dreaming.

1) Click for complete 2001 conference daily schedule, brochure, registration, accommodations, setting, travel arrangements, and Continuing Education (CE) information

<http://www.asdreams.org/2001> or call the 2001 Conference

Hotline: (866) DREAM12 (toll-free)

Visualize dreaming in a redwood forests and then log on and ponder over a hundred conference events including research symposia, expressive arts and personal growth workshops, extensive continuing education (CE) credits, PSI explorations and experiments, a Sunday children's Dream Fair, live web casts and international chats during the conference.

On Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, a comprehensive overview of nightmare through human history and through the individual life cycle as well as multiple clinical approaches to nightmares, and a skeleton key to understanding sleep disorders that occur with nightmares. Help us untangle and tame the mysteries of nightmares!

2) THE SITE AND FACILITIES OF THE 2001 CONFERENCE:

http://www.asdreams.org/2001/asd18_setting.htm

3) REGISTER NOW! Please register soon to guarantee your spot on ASD's summer 2001 Dream Odyssey. Register online or download registration forms, http://www.asdreams.org/2001/asd18_registrationidx.htm

4) CE CREDITS AT THE JULY 2001 ASD CONFERENCE CE PROGRAM TITLE: NIGHTMARES AND THE LIFE CYCLE 30 CE Credits in Dream Studies from the Association for the Study of Dreams. 15 MCEP Credits for California Licensed Psychologists is approved from the MCEPAA; 30 BBSE Credits apply for California MFT and LCSW Psychotherapists. MCEP Provider Number: ASN 015 Course ASN015-01

5) CHECK OUT OUR WEEKEND CONTINUING EDUCATION (CE) MINI-CONFERENCE FROM FRIDAY, JULY 13TH 7PM TO SUNDAY JULY 15TH AT 3 PM

Geared for mental health and health professionals, dream educators, teachers, and pastoral counselors, a comprehensive update on nightmares from clinical and medical perspectives with updates on posttraumatic nightmares, theories about the functions of nightmares, children's dreams, sleep disorders linked to nightmares, and a comparison of different psychotherapies perspective on clinical work with nightmares including Jungian, Cognitive, and Contemporary Psychoanalytic approaches.

6) ABSTRACTS! 2001 Conference proposal abstracts are now online on our web site. Click here to read conference abstracts.

http://www.geocities.com/asdreams_2000/2001/abstracts/index.htm

7) To join the Association for the Study of Dreams and receive discounts at the conference and many other benefits:

Tune into online dreamsharing groups, regional discussion groups, and many more internet opportunities to connect with other dreamers

Forum and Bulletin Board -- <http://www.dreamtree.com/cgi-bin/Ultimate.cgi>

Features five interactive forums: dream sharing, dreams & creativity, general forum, help the Dream Tree Grow, and networking.

Dreamworkers -- <http://www.dreamtree.com/Community/Dreamworkers.htm>
Need to find a dream group or a dreamworker in your area? Then check out this section of the website!

>>> Dream Guide Dream Interpretation Service
http://members.aol.com/dreamdiscernment/myhomepage/business.html?mtbrand=AOL_U

Over twenty years ago, I began working on my own dreams after hearing Ann Farraday and after attending my first of three Intensive Journal Workshops (Ira Progoff). Subsequently, I was involved in a variety of Jungian workshops and, over the years have had exposure to many dream notables including several times Robert Johnson and Jeremy Taylor.

Among my credentials, I am a National Certified and North Carolina Licensed Professional Counselor, a Certified Diplomate of the American Psychotherapy Association, a trained Spiritual Director and an ordained Presbyterian Church (USA) minister. I hold a Doctor of Ministry Degree from Union Theological Seminary. For many years now, I have been leading workshops and working individually with clients in the area of Dreamwork and Spiritual Growth.

>>>The Dream Page
<http://fly.to/thedreampage>

From R. Kalisvaart, the author of the site: "This page was "born" with the fact that I had been having a lot of strange and wonderful dreams. Now, I've created a place where everybody can chat about their dreams and post their dreams on the messageboard for all the world to read. For some variation, I've also created a poetry section and an art section. I'm always willing to put poems or art from visitors on the site. The first two visitor contributions are from Madeline. She has submitted the two pencil drawings in the art section. There's also a "secret-section". But you'll have to find that yourself..."

>>> Personal Dream Dictionary Opportunity
www.dreamershaven.com/page1002.html

Dreamershaven.com is having a Grand Opening special on its personal dream dictionary service. Mention that you saw this announcement in Electric Dreams or Global Dreaming News and you'll receive 20 percent off the final price of your personal

June 22-24 in Puebla, Mexico

Weekend workshop with Jeremy Taylor in Puebla (about 1 hr from Mexico City). Contact Irma and Julieta Azomoza at pnlazomoza@infosel.net.mx

Jun 23-24 in Cincinnati, OH

Ondinnonk: Honoring the Secret Wishes of the Soul. In the Huron language, ondinnonk means "a secret desire of the soul as expressed in a dream". A weekend workshop with Robert Moss. Registration and information: Please contact MiShalla (513) 697-9845, email mishalla@worldhshare.net

June 29-July 1 in Danville, CA

Weekend workshop with Jeremy Taylor. Contact Lorraine Steele at lor@sandamiano.org or 925/837.9141 x306

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** DREAMS ** DREAMS ** DREAMS ** DREAMS ** DREAMS ** DREAMS

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

This issue includes volume #138 - volume # 172 - # 202

Hello and welcome to the DREAM SECTION of Electric Dreams.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 138

[dream-flow] Digest Number 173

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Some recurring dreams
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner
 2. Re: Some recurring dreams
From: "socaloca" <socaloca
 3. Re: [Re: Some recurring dreams]
From: yes wings <yes.wings
 4. Re: Some recurring dreams
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 19 Apr 2001 10:20:31 -0700
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner
Subject: Re: Some recurring dreams

Chris -- I really enjoyed your revelatory dreams, especially the way you learned from them how to overcome your fears.

--Leila

At 11:36 PM 4/18/2001 -0500, you wrote: >These are older dreams from many years ago, but thought I would share them >with you,as I've always been fascinated by dreams and have written mine down >for many years, and really enjoy reading all of yours as well, "Angels fly because they take themselves lightly."

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 19 Apr 2001 22:33:20 -0500
From: "socaloca" <socaloca
Subject: Re: Some recurring dreams

Dear Chris Thank you for sharing those two dreams. They are especially interesting because they are not nonsensical, they seem like messages from you to you that are so clear. Perhaps this is because you have been so diligent in paying attention to them. The one I shared yesterday from october 95 is the only dream I've had where at least part of it made sense to me. Even so, I really enjoy dreams (my own and those of others) for their aesthetic as much as for any meaning they may impart.

Here is another of mine from years back. I wrote it first thing in the morning before I was fully awake. This is one of the "nonsense" ones. Not that there couldn't be a message, (tho' I certainly don't know what it might mean) I call it nonsense because of illogical non-linear flow:

Missed the metro. The new blue train pulled quietly away. The curtains in all the cars were drawn. The dirt down with the tracks was sloopy muddy. I threw a cone down there. Water started to drip into it. A man came out of his office and showed me his technical drawings of the metro. Walked through strange mall corridors. Had a date with Disa. We sat on a bench and pretended to knit her crochet. Nearby a dog was glued to a table display. He managed to pull himself free so I grabbed him and walked the other way. I wanted to find my street. I thought I'd know its name when I saw it. I got lost anyway. Classrooms for children. Libraries for art majors. Art projects everywhere. Light from the sun. Handsome serious man. The dog was white with short hair. I loved him. Performance art, Rock an' Roll group, a girl dancing with yellow chicks under her feet. Comments from fellow dreamers welcome! ~Carole

Message: 3

Date: 20 Apr 2001 00:22:24 MDT

From: yes wings <yes.wings

Subject: Re: [Re: Some recurring dreams]

Cool dream id like to kiss you awake *LOL "so caloca" <so caloca@ediscoverer.com> wrote:

> ----- > Attachment: > MIME Type:

multipart/alternative > ----- Dear Chris Thank you for sharing those two dreams. They are especially interesting because they are not nonsensical, they seem like messages from you to you that are so clear. Perhaps this is because you have been so diligent in paying attention to them. The one I shared yesterday from october 95 is the only dream I've had where at least part of it made sense to me. Even so, I really enjoy dreams (my own and those of others) for their aesthetic as much as for any meaning they may impart.

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Missed the metro. The new blue train pulled quietly away. The curtains in all the cars were drawn. The dirt down with the tracks was sloopy muddy. I threw a cone down there.

Water started to drip into it. A man came out of his office and showed me his technical drawings of the metro. Walked through strange mall corridors. Had a date with Disa. We sat on a bench and pretended to knit her crochet. Nearby a dog was glued to a table display. He managed to pull himself free so I grabbed him and walked the other way. I wanted to find my street. I thought I'd know its name when I saw it. I got lost anyway. Classrooms for children. Libraries for art majors. Art projects everywhere. Light from the sun. Handsome serious man. The dog was white with short hair. I loved him. Performance art, Rock an' Roll group, a girl dancing with yellow chicks under her feet. Comments from fellow dreamers welcome! ~Carole

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: My Really Bad Bream
From: mosseygirl
 2. Re: mutual dreams, death speaks
From: mosseygirl
 3. Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
 4. Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]
From: mosseygirl
 5. Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
 6. Re: My Really Bad Bream
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 7. hiya dreamers
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 8. Lebanese Gypsies
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner>
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 20 Apr 2001 16:36:25 EDT

From: mosseygirl

Subject: Re: My Really Bad Bream

Anything dreamed about with regards to incest, which this dream is, means you will fall from honorable places or suffer loss in business.

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 20 Apr 2001 16:37:53 EDT

From: mosseygirl

Subject: Re: mutual dreams, death speaks

Shame Im madly in love with someone I had a mutual dream with... I wasnt before the dream though.

Message: 3

Date: 20 Apr 2001 17:00:29 MDT

From: yes wings <yes.wings

Subject: Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]

any sex dreams are about intigration of the unconcious not about any fortune telling bullshit

MOSS:

- Anything dreamed about with regards to incest, which this dream is, means you will fall from honorable places or suffer loss in business.

There are 20 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: My Really Bad Bream
From: mosseygirl
2. Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]
From: mosseygirl
3. Re: My Really Bad Bream
From: Enigma633
4. innocent injury/

- From: Anonymous
5. I agree
From: Enigma633
 6. Re: [Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]]
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
 7. the cage
From: Anonymous
 8. blair witch
From: Anonymous
 9. the cage
From: Anonymous
 10. money on the beach dream
From: Anonymous
 11. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "P Ingerson" <pi>
 12. Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]
From: "P Ingerson" <pi>
 13. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 14. Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 15. Re: innocent injury/
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 16. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 17. On recording dreams
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner>
 18. Re: On recording dreams
From: "socaloca" <socaloca>
 19. Re: On recording dreams
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner>
 20. Re: [Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]]
From: mosseygirl

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 21 Apr 2001 11:56:02 EDT

From: mosseygirl

Subject: Re: My Really Bad Bream

It is from a book, its the only thing Ive ever read about incest so I thought I would add it..... This being a group sharing thing.. Cheers

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 21 Apr 2001 11:56:46 EDT

From: mosseygirl

Subject: Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]

FROM A BOOK. And you have a problem with that why?

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 21 Apr 2001 12:09:50 EDT

From: Enigma633

Subject: Re: My Really Bad Bream

I agree, any input should be welcome! This is a group sharing thing. Kudos' to you for sharing.

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 4

Date: Sat, 21 Apr 2001 09:13:24 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: innocent injury/

Dream Title innocent injury/Flower

Date of Dream April 21, in the morning

Dream I was waitng for my ex husband to come and see me so we could talk and possibly make love. My house was strange, something like a mixture of the house I grew up in, and someti hng else I didn't recognize. incidently, my ex and I lived in my mothers third floor while we were saving money for a house, this is where the dream took place. Again, he was not communicating with me at all, avoiding all contact, His avoidance angered me. People started to show up at the house, as if it were a party, including his current wife. I grabbed a young girl, who was dressed as if it were a blizzard outside, and I shook her hard, I wanted her to tell me what she knew about why my ex was avoiding me. I felt as if she, and others were hiding something from me. As I was roughing up this innocent girl, I threw her down the stairs! I could hear the railing crashing to pieces, and people were yelling and screaming in horror. I immdiatly felt horrified at my act. And asked myself ! f why I did this. Then I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer I dream about my ex husband frequently. It has only been in the past year that my dreams have changed from us being lovers, to his complete indifference. But I have never, ever became violent and hurt someone in my dreams, or in real life.

I feel that these dreams mean that I am becoming frustrated at the lack of communication between us in waking life. The girl in the dream could have been myself. Maybe I threw myself down the stairs, out of extreme frustration with the whole situation.

Message: 5

Date: Sat, 21 Apr 2001 12:27:12 EDT

From: Enigma633

Subject: I agree

I agree, this group is for sharing, and any sharing should be welcomed. Kudos' to those who do share.

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 6

Date: 21 Apr 2001 11:02:02 MDT

From: yes wings <yes.wings

Subject: Re: [Re: [Re: [Re: My Really Bad Bream]]]

Do you believe everything you read in a book ? ? ? mosseygirl wrote:

> ----- > Attachment: > MIME Type:
multipart/alternative > ----- FROM A BOOK. And you
have a problem with that why?

There are 14 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. RE: to correct or not correct dream spellings?

- From: Anonymous
2. almost boyfriend material
From: Anonymous
 3. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi
 4. lost relatives
From: Anonymous
 5. The War and Cannibal
From: Anonymous
 6. Buttons
From: Anonymous
 7. Snakes
From: Anonymous
 8. Decapitation
From: Anonymous
 9. Egg and Chick
From: Anonymous
 10. TES' Travels
From: Anonymous
 11. Amy
From: Anonymous
 12. New Dream
From: Anonymous
 13. Ghost dad
From: Anonymous
 14. Re: almost boyfriend material
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 14:05:07 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: RE: to correct or not correct dream spellings?

From: "Judith Gips" <comadre@mindspring.com>

X-UIDL: 929f76dd6356bd298bf82d9069f6f55d

well, I can throw in some thoughts on this. I'm a good speller and editor but a terrible typist, and I often record my dreams directly on my laptop immediately on awakening. some of my stuff, especially if it has entered directly from the Web "Post" site on Yahoo! rather than through a program such as Outlook express with built in spell check, reads goofier than I would prefer. so, while some slips of the fingers are indicative of something, (like my friend who wrote "I am somewhat bisexual but now very bisexual", when he meant to say "not very...." ...or did he?) most of them are just about coordination.

also...I have to admit to a certain amount of intellectual snobbism when I'm reading dreams, as well as other places in my life. I can generally tell sloppy typing from general ignorance about spelling, grammar, or syntax but though I'm not proud of this, I tend to be more dismissive of someone who routinely misspells what I consider basic words, etc. for me, even though it means "doctoring" the narrative some, it would be easier to let go of my ego-overlay on whether I think people are "knowledgeable" or "naive" if we had more uniformity in spelling.

this being said, it's obviously a big job to have to spell check or otherwise edit all this stuff in addition to everything else going on! do you really want to take the time to do so???? or is there a volunteer? and in case of not being sure about something, when the spell-checker stops us, do we make the most educated guess at what it "should" be, or merely "stet" (leave it as is) when in doubt? take care....Judith

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 11:03:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: almost boyfriend material

Dream Title almost boyfriend material

Date of Dream 4-20-01

Dream ok my guy friend and i have been really good friends for about 2 years and recently we have been drifting apart.....i dreamnt that me, him, my friend, and her boy friend were in a building. the first and second floor were this huge stadium. the stadium wasn't round but..pool shaped.we decided to go to the top floor, the third, and we discovered that it was a haunted house.we walked half way through and my guy friend and i were cuddling and kissing all the way through.we went down stairs half way through, and the stadium had been transformed into a huge pool. my friend wanted to go swimming and my guy friend said he'd go with her.so her boyfriend came and sat next to me in the bleachers and we were watching them.they were all over each other and they almost kissed several times. when they came back up they were totally dry and i got up so my guy friend could sit. he did and i sat on his lap and it went back to us kissing and cuddling and i woke up. the only thing is that they do flirt a lot in real life but he doesnt like her,he likes me and we have tryed to hook up twice and now he wants to try again. so im very confused. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment
yes_share_comments Permission Comments

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:06:16 +0100

From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi
Subject: Re: hiya dreamers

----- Original Message ----- From: socaloca Sent: Sunday, April 22, 2001 1:09 AM
Subject: Re: [dream-flow] hiya dreamers

| But your paragraph had a certain detail there didn't it. You | could have said "I dreamed about Sherlock Holmes' plumbing. | What does that mean?"

Yeah, I =could= have said that. But it wouldn't make very interesting reading for you -- or for me when I look back on it later. It can be annoying when I look back at my dream journal and just see things like "I think I might have had a dream about buying oxygen or laughing gas in a bar."

| Despite your deep sleep and slow waking you're a member | of this dream group which means you're interested in dreams.

Good point. And most of these very short messages are just being forwarded here from people who aren't in this group, so they aren't really interested in dreams anyway.

| So let me ask you what your recording habits are? | How often do you record what you remember?

I only record dreams if I think I've got enough to be worth recording. If it's just a fragment, like that Sherlock Holmes dream, I wouldn't normally bother any more.

| I enjoyed your fragment very much. Especially about Hudson | having to spell it out to you. Can you remember what her | attitude was? Was she kind and helpful or did she think you | were an imbecile? Either way it's a great image!!

I think she was just puzzled why I was asking about the floor in the first place. She already thought I was odd, so she wasn't really surprised that I couldn't understand her answer.

Here's another fragment from last night. Again, this one seemed too short when I woke up, so I didn't bother putting this down in my journal. But looking at it now, I might be wrong. There's a lot more here than I thought at the time... _____

I'm already in my hotel room. It's on the ground floor, and I'm looking out of the window at a wide, shallow river. It's so shallow that the herd of cows wading in it look almost as if they're walking on the water. The cows are all walking along the river in the same direction. I go out of the hotel bedroom into the hall or corridor. Even though this was the ground floor, there's a staircase leading down, and it doesn't look like it leads to a basement.

(This next bit is a blur, but eventually) I go into another hotel room with my mother and brother in it. I'm surprised she wants me in there, because I'd thought she didn't want me on holiday with her. The two of them are sitting at a small table, playing a board game, like a variation of Scrabble which has a board for each player. And the tiles are in a comic book/sci-fi style font. There's a board and chair for a third player but I don't think there's anyone sitting there. I look at my brother's words as I walk past him, and see some sci-fi related words there too (eg. "Jules" and "Verne".)

I sit down at another table and start to talk with them. But I don't remember any of the conversation, because that's when my alarm went off... _____

Now, any ideas what all that could mean?

Cheers, Pi.

Message: 4

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 14:07:46 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: lost relatives

Dream Title lost relatives

Date of Dream 4/19/01

Dream i had this dream that my aunt and three cousins died, i dont know how they died but i know that they did, all i saw was my uncle and my three cousins that didnt die in the dream all washing dishes together. i dont know what this means but i thought that dreams mean the oppo sit of what you are dreaming like i thought that maybe someone in that family was going to have a baby is this true? Comments by Dreamer
Permission to Comment no_print_comments

Message: 5

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 14:07:17 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The War and Cannibal

Dream Title The War and Cannibal

Date of Dream 7:30 am CST. 04/22/01

Dream Location: Clear Greenhouse-like Army Tents/cubicles.
We are at war with China, I am holding a telephone cable that is being pulled from the "other side". As I pull the cable back, I twist it around my hand to get a better grip. As the cable is pulled closer to the hole, I fear my handing being cut off. This is because I fear what it pulling the cable on the other side. I yank the cable out of the wall several feet. Someone calls me to eat dinner, I show them I am busy with the cable. A voice says "He is a man of duty first." I reluctantly go to the dinner table. Myself, a man, and 2 women. Somewhat attractive. I know somehow that the women are werewolves, or cannibals at least. And for some reason the menu has 4 items, one of them being my knees. At some point small insect sized missles start being fired upon us. I run out of the transparent tents, and see a tank coming on a road several miles away. <end of dream>

Comments by Dreamer I am not sure what it means.

Message: 6

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 16:16:53 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Buttons

Dream Title Buttons

Date of Dream 2/21

Dream I am walking with my girlfriend. We hear laughter out on Pepperdine's baseball field. I start walking down towards the dugout, where my teammates from the CCSN Coyotes are. Everyone is laughing. I ask Coach Chambers what was so funny? He didn't answer me. I turn to Chris Mower and ask him what is so funny? He starts laughing and then holds up my girlfriend's bra and panties. I turn to my girlfriend she begins to laugh. I turn back to punch Chris and suddenly my girlfriend and I are at a bar. She asks me "where are your buttons?" and then begins to sew buttons on me and touch me. I ask her what the hell are you doing? I start to get angry and then all of a sudden the fire sprinklers turn on

Message: 7

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:17:38 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Snakes

Dream Title Snakes

Date of Dream april 16

Dream What does it mean when you dream of snakes??

Message: 8

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:16:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Decapitation

Dream Title Decapitation

Date of Dream 04/05/01

Dream My daughter has been having dreams of headless people. She has told me ones before that she had a dream of a woman's head falling into a basket. Recently she has had another dream of a headless man grabbing her one year old brother and putting

him into a cage. What does this mean? My daughter is only 3 years old and we do not watch scary movies in front of her.

Message: 9

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:18:22 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Egg and Chick

Dream Title Egg and Chick
artemis browndeer

Date of Dream 4/16; early morning

Dream I had an ordinary hen's egg in my hands, when it started squirming and changing shape. I got startled and threw it up in the air, and as the egg came back to earth, I realized that it was hatching! When it did hatch, the chick was a fuzzy black-and-white chick.

Comments by Dreamer possible interpretation: a rebirth that I am fearful of?

Message: 10

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:19:19 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: TES' Travels

Dream Title TES' Travels

Date of Dream 4/20/01-3am

Dream I'm at an airport in Japan with Mom. But I'm telling her it's Spain. I go look at souvenirs, but of course, everything I like, mainly elaborate beadwork, is super expensive. I tell myself this is just like the last time I was in Japan, always so concerned about picking the "right" gifts. So I go into a store, and just like at the airport, you have to get your bags x-rayed before you can go in. This one punky teenage boy just walks on through though, and the shopkeeper, a young Japanese lady, tells me that "he probably thinks it's a violation of his individual rights" but he's wrong- it's totally legal. I'm looking around the store and the boy is really mean to me. The ladies ask me about me and I tell them he's my brother, even though he's not. Then one of the ladies cuts my necklace off my neck. She thinks she's being helpful, but she's ruined my necklace. I think how bare I'll look without it, and start looking around the store for a safety! ! pin. But every safety pin I find is for sale, and they are expensive, designer, silver safety-pins.

They tell me I can't use one of those. I finally find a normal safety pin lying around. The shopkeeper lets me have it, and fixes my necklace.

Comments by Dreamer - I remember this dream very vividly.
- I have been to both Japan and Spain, so the countries aren't random!

Message: 11
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:17:58 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Amy

Dream Title Amy

Date of Dream 4/18 5:45 AM

Dream I had a dream this morning that I was at my friends house. Except everything was under the ocean. And so we were doing something and He wasn't happy with something so in order to make him happy, I turned into a whale and swam over his house. After that he said he was so happy that he'd be happy forever. It was really kinda cool.

Comments by Dreamer I think this may symbolize my going way out of my way to make my friends very happy in a big way.

Message: 12
Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:18:55 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: New Dream

Dream Title Alicet's Dream-Man

Date of Dream recurringDream-----
-----I have been having repeated dreams in which the same person is constantly present. The dreams are WONDERFUL -- not really sexual, just warm, kind and semi-sensual -- almost like basking in the warm sunlight on a cool, clear spring day. If I wake during the dream, I am usually able to put myself back to sleep so as not to lose the feelings. Since childhood, I have tried to do this - go back to sleep so that I may continue a dream and have always failed, until now. I see this person regularly, and though we are not particularly close, it is someone that I find interesting... The really strange thing is that I often find myself thinking of this person, not obsessively - but whenever my mind wanders, I seem to be involved in an "imaginary conversation" w/the

person. Kinda strange, I know. Mornings that I am unable to recall my dreams, I find that my first thoughts upon waking are of this person and where they were, why not with me...then I fully wake and think "how silly!" Stranger yet - when the person and I am together, topics that I have brought up ONLY in my head, questions that I wonder about the person, are answered subtly (but concretely) in our next conversation. I am not sure what to do...I am wondering if anyone has experienced anything like this before? Can this happen -- someone sharing my dreams w/me? I don't feel that there is any malicious intent from this person, but it is confusing. It is strange, I can almost feel the person near me at times when the dream is still fresh. I call out for the person to come back, sometimes the person draws near to me but seems to hesitate and usually pulls away again - then I wake. I was with this person yesterday for a time, and (as always) we shook and held hands momentarily before departing...my dreams are becoming so real, it was tempting to say something because I feel that there is a very real, very deep connection somehow, somewhere, between us -but I don't know what to say (and also do not want to sound like a "nut")

Comments by Dreamer The dreams come at anytime, immediately after falling asleep; middle of the night; early morning; or even while I am napping on the sofa during the afternoon or mid-morning!

Message: 13

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 21:17:08 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ghost dad

Dream Title Ghost dad/ Jessie

Date of Dream April 11, 2001/early morn

Dream Ever since my father left me when I was about 9 I've had the reoccurring dream of being at my old high school and standing by a wall I see a white car. I didn't really take much notice to it until later somebody shot at the person in the car. I knew immediately it was my father. I'd run to the car to try to save him, but whenever I got to the car I woke up.

Now I've switched high schools and hadn't had the dream in about a year. Just recently I've started to have another dream. This time involving another member of my family. My grandmother. In this dream, I go on a hunt to find my missing family. We (my mum and me) go to a trailer park and find the one my grandmother lives in. When we get in it turns into this elaborate place. When I look around to find her, I go to this balcony thing and look down and see her. Instantly I begin to cry. I jump down from the balcony to her. Next thing I know we're in a living room talking. She hands me a baseball card of a very familiar man and I know instantly that it's my father. I start to cry again. I just can't believe that my father is doing so well and hasn't come to see me in 7 years. Then I'm in another room, this time at my old house, on the couch we got rid of years ago. Then I realize he's in the same room as me. When I go to see him, I wake up.

Comments by Dreamer It freaks me out, I need to know why.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments go for it, get all the advise you can.

Message: 14

Date: Sun, 22 Apr 2001 23:57:13 -0700

From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner

Subject: Re: almost boyfriend material

Hi -- If this were my dream, I would associate the pool and swimming with the unconscious. You'll notice that you "went downstairs halfway through" (another clue pointing to the unconscious) and that's where you found the pool. You say that your friend and your boyfriend "flirt" with each other. Maybe you believe something is really going on there? I think the most important clue in the whole dream, though, is that "when they came back up they were totally dry," which sounds to me as if they never really connected with each other in that wonderful pool we call the "collective unconscious."

At 11:03 AM 4/22/2001 -0700, you wrote: >Dream Title almost boyfriend material>Date of Dream 4-20-01 >Dream ok my guy friend and i have been really good >friends for about 2 years and recently we have been drifting apart....i >dreamnt that me, him, my friend, and her boy friend were in a building. the >first and second floor were this huge stadium. the stadium wasn't round >but..pool shaped.we decided to go to the top floor, the third, and we >discovered that it was a haunted house.we walked half way through and my >guy friend and i were cuddling and kissing all the way through.we went down >stairs half way through, and the stadium had been transformed into a huge >pool. my friend wanted to go swimming and my guy friend said he'd go with >her.so her boyfriend came and sat next to me in the bleachers and we were >watching them.they were all over each other and they almost kissed several >times. when they came back up they were totally dry and i got up so my guy >friend could sit. he did and i sat on his lap and it went back to us >kissing and cuddling and i woke up. the only thing is that they do flirt a >lot in real life but he doesnt like her,he likes me and we have tried to >hook up twice and now he wants to try again. so im very confused. >

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The Journey Home
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin"

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 12 May 2001 10:40:29 +0100

From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin"

Subject: The Journey Home

A very long dream last night, with lots of strange details. Looking back, I think it might be several linked dreams, but the storylines all fit together.

I'm in a café somewhere, probably central London -- although this will be contradicted later in the dream. Friends and family (especially my brother and father) are coming and going nearby. They'll stop and have a few words. I think we're all supposed to be going somewhere later.

It's the day when we all get our A-level exam results. Everyone seems very excited by their grades: all "A"s and "B"s. I take my results out of the envelope. A large bundle of A4-size papers (not the tiny little slip of paper results come on in real life). There in big 72-point print is my grade, "C".

The papers go on to brutally describe in detail why I only got a "C", why my studies have been such a failure, and why I'm so completely useless at them. I can't bring myself to read them. But I do notice that the examiners have also marked my life and hobbies, and given them a "D".

They seem to think that the fact I like walking is specially dull. Anyway, I'll show them. I'll walk home from here. Yes, that's what I'll do. And I don't care what they say about that.

(The text specifically mentions "fell walking" although I don't do that IRL. I walked most of the way home from my dad's house yesterday, although I did stop in a pub for a drink.)

It's evening. I'm walking along a familiar street, on my way home. The road is lined with the generic terraced and semi-detached houses that you can find in almost any inner-suburb of London, but this seems familiar.

(Looking back at the dream, I'm sure I've been to this place -- or at least nearby -- in *other* dreams, but it's not anywhere real.)

The sun is starting to set, and it's beginning to get dark. I reach a complex junction of main roads, lots of flyovers

etc., which I have to cross using a foot subway. I go down the ramp into the gloomy tunnels. There are other people heading in the same direction as me, and some children playing. For some reason, the children make me nervous.

The foot subway is damp, and there are large puddles in it. Every time another ramp leads up to the surface, the tunnel is open to the sky, and it must have been raining earlier. We have to go through one very large muddy puddle, and I don't want to get my best trousers wet. The children laugh at me, and that makes me nervous. I walk faster, up the ramp to ground level.

It's now night-time, and I think that I've come out of the subway by the wrong exit. But it's too dark to be sure and I don't want to go back down there to try another one. The houses are all gone, and it's just a post-industrial wasteland. I continue along the road, looking for some landmark to tell me where I am. I soon find one. This road is following the contours of a steep hill. I *have* to reach the valley below.

The enclosed staircase, set into the side of an industrial building, allows pedestrians like me to move between the road above and the valley below.

(It's similar to a real staircase on Holborn Viaduct, but I don't notice that at the time.)

However, it is now the dead of night, and there is no lighting. As I descend, I notice that it makes no difference if my eyes are open or closed -- everything is pitch black.

This darkness would make it perfect for muggers. And I just heard a noise from below me, as if someone was waiting there. Luckily, I'm on the last flight of stairs, nearly at the bottom, so when a train passes along the nearby railway in the valley, the light from its windows shines dramatically onto the foot of the stairs, revealing four football (soccer) fans. I'm worried they might be hooligans, but as long as I don't say I support a rival team, I should be Ok.

In fact, they're walking away from me anyway. And as I reach the bottom of the stairs, I see why. It's not a street but a railway station platform. A train -- the one I saw earlier? -- is standing there, and lots of football fans are hanging around. I realise that a big match is going to be played tonight -- a final or an international -- and this is the special train that's going to take them there.

(I think maybe it really is the FA Cup Final today, but I'm no sports fan, so I'm not sure.)

There seem to be many shops, stalls and kiosks on the platform. Even the carriages of the train have been converted into shops. My mouth is feeling dry, and I want to buy a pack of orange flavour sweets to suck, but the crowd of football fans is just too great. I can see the sweets on the counter, but I can't reach it.

But there are other things on sale. I find a toy for young children, based on the Rugrats cartoon. It's a frame in the shape of the character Dylan's head, and you have to arrange magnetic shapes to make his face. I push the shapes around a bit, but just end up making it worse. I leave before his brother Tommy arrives and sees what I've done.

As I leave the station, I'm pleased to see that it's sunrise. That means I'll have light to see where I'm going. It's another generic inner-suburban street. There's a pub sign up ahead, The Mitre, which means that the station I've just left was Norwood Junction, almost back where I started from.

(This contradicts the beginning of the story, where I felt like I was in central London. Norwood is in south London, a mile or so from my home. The station and surrounding streets are not like the real Norwood Junction at all. I've recently been reading a lot about Jack the Ripper, who killed one of his victims in Mitre Square which may be where I got that pub name from.)

It's almost no time before I reach the complex road junction again, only now it's all changed. The foot subway has been totally remodelled, to make it less oppressive, more open and cheerful. But instead of ramps, there are now twisting, spiral staircases intersecting each other at weird angles.

I nearly stumble and fall as I step from one staircase to another, and count myself lucky I'm not wearing high heels. I must remember to tell Ken Livingstone (the Mayor of London) that he's done good work getting this place rebuilt so quickly, but he really should do something about these steps.

This time I leave through the right exit, and following another street, I arrive at a square. This square has also been newly built, so I don't know its name. I try looking around for a street sign, but I don't exactly find one. There are plenty of other signs, including above the entrance to the shopping mall. But they keep changing every time I see them, so they can't be important.

One thing that I do see however, is a sort of map on a plinth. I can't quite make out what it's saying but apparently a wall of one of the buildings was once part of the old Slade prison, and that wall is still owned by the prison authorities.

(Slade was the name of the prison in the seventies' sitcom Porridge, but I can't see the connection here.)

And I must have been here before the square was rebuilt because the map says another building is named after me. Or rather, named after my Yahoo screen-name Solarpenguin_2000. However, it must be a mistake because I can't find the building on the ground.

As I cross the square, I notice there are tram-tracks set into the road surface. I'm impressed that the Mayor is thinking this far ahead, putting tram-tracks down during the rebuilding even though the tramlines don't reach here yet.

However, the tramline has already been extended to a road just around the corner from there. There's a tram waiting there and I get on it. I notice that it's a new design, and the driver's console can be folded down when not in use, to make more seats at the rear.

While I'm waiting for the tram to start, I listen to some of the other passengers gossiping. (I don't remember what they said, but I think Hitler was mentioned.) The tram is about to start, and there's a new street atlas that someone's left on the seat beside me. Although it's new, the maps are drawn in a very "retro" style, like old Victorian maps. But it's still new enough to show this new tramline, and I follow the route on the page as we go.

(I won't bore you with the details of the route, but it would be totally impossible in real life. However, it does seem to be consistent with the distorted versions the neighbourhoods around my house in my other dreams.)

I get off the tram just around the corner from my house, and walk back towards it. I'll soon be home. Finally. On my way there I pass another tram stop. This one has chairs and tables everywhere, like a continental-style outdoor pavement café. There's a tram there, all its doors wide open and I can't tell where the outdoor café ends and the tram's interior begins.

...And then I woke up.

Interesting that the dream (or sequence of dreams) begins AND ends with a café.

And there's a recurring theme of things that are neither indoors nor outdoors: e.g.. the foot subway with its ramps, the staircase set into the side of the building, the train carriage that had been converted to shops, the prison wall that keeps it's own identity even though it's now part of

another building, the tram that's indistinguishable from
the pavement café beside it...

Any thoughts?

Cheers,
P.

There are 11 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Drowning of Son
From: Anonymous
2. Re: Drowning of Son
From: Arlene S <romablack
3. Dream Article
From: dreams
4. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "socaloca" <socaloca
5. Series of murder dreams
From: aquastimpy
6. Re: The War and Cannibal
From: "Chris M." <caringheart2000
7. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "P. Ingerson" <pi
8. Tai Chi Cathedral
From: Anonymous
9. The Ex Husband
From: Anonymous
10. My Spider Dream
From: Anonymous
11. Re: Tai Chi Cathedral
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 09:45:35 -0700

From: Anonymous
Subject: Drowning of Son

Dream Title Drowning of Son - Nicole

Date of Dream 4/23/2001 at 4:04 AM 4/23/01 4:04 AM 4/23/01 4:04 AM I woke
with a start

Dream I was dreaming of being in a outdoor church like enclosure - it had a
wooden roof and screened in sides. People were under floorboard and water was already
about 3 feet high and some could get out others could not. I then saw sunshine and the
water retreated, to reveal my own son, (who had not been in the dream until this point)
lying on the floor, at the edge if the pew (as if he had been trying to get out). He was
dead. This was so upsetting to me, I have to ld friends about it, it brought me to the point
of tears and I can't get it out of my head.

Comments by Dreamer This dream has me very upset, my son is a talented young
man, age 14 and he recently related to me that he and his step-brother had used a OuiJa
board, my son asked him what would happen at camp this summer, it replied "He will
Die". Please help if you can.

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 23 Apr 2001 11:11:40 -0700 (PDT)
From: Arlene S <romablack
Subject: Re: Drowning of Son

Hi Nicole

>From what I understand, very very rarely are dreams of loved one's "death" prophetic.
It's more likely that the death represents some great transformation with either that
person, or your relationship to him/her. This isn't to say you shouldn't be cautious. I know
dreams like this can be terrifying--I've had them before and they are hard not to take
literally! Your son is 14--puberty is one of the biggest most awkward transformations or
"deaths" I can think of! No longer a child, not really an adult either. This might be a good
thing to look at: What are your feelings about your son going through adolescence?
Especially as a mother--oftentimes when the son goes through puberty he shies away
from the mother leaving her frustrated and hurt. It feels like he's leaving her, or their
relationship is "dying."

And as far as the ouija board goes, I wouldn't put any faith in that whatsoever. My sister
plays with the ouija board all the time, and never once has it predicted anything of truth.
Either it's the person who's playing, subconsciously moving the mouse, or if there are
indeed spirits out there, they're trying to scare the people playing by talking about "death"
and or "satan." . Playing ouija is like dialing a random number. The source is unknown,
and therefore unreliable.

I hope this helps! I don't want to discount the possibility of this being a prophetic dream, but I want to urge you to look at other, more likely possibilities.

Roma

Dream Title Drowning of Son - Nicole > Date of Dream 4/23/2001 at 4:04 AM >> 4/23/01 4:04 AM > 4/23/01 4:04 AM I woke with a start > Dream I was dreaming of being in > a outdoor church like > enclosure - it had a wooden roof and screened in > sides. People were under > floorboard and water was already about 3 feet high > and some could get out > others could not. I then saw sunshine and the water > retreated, to reveal > my own son, (who had not been in the dream until > this point) lying on the > floor, at the edge if the pew (as if he had been > trying to get out). He > was dead. This was so upsetting to me, I have told > friends about it, it > brought me to the point of tears and I can't get it > out of my head. > Comments by Dreamer This dream has me very > upset, my son is a talented > young man, age 14 and he recently related to me that > he and his step-brother had used a OuiJa board, my > son asked him what would > happen at camp this summer, it replied "He will > Die". Please help if you can. > >

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Re: hiya dreamers
From: "socaloca" <socaloca
 2. special dream gal
From: Anonymous
 3. hiya dreamers
From: "socaloca" <socaloca
 4. Re: Re: hiya dreamers
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 17:03:33 -0500

From: "socaloca" <socaloca
Subject: Re: Re: hiya dreamers

Yeah, I enjoyed that. I've even got an idea of what it might symbolise. But I've never really interpreted anyone's dreams before so I'm kind of reluctant to post my ideas here. I am a visual artist and one of the things I enjoy most about my work is other people's interpretations of it. Sometimes people come up with stuff which is no where near my intention. But it is my contention that everybody's interpretation is correct because everybody views art like they view the world through their own eyes via the filter of their own experience and subjectivity. No matter what the interpretation I feel more connected to people who have made one. Dreams are the same way for me. I rarely interpret mine or anybody else's but if an idea occurs to me I say it, only because if one occurs to you about something of mine, I want to hear it. Dreams I enjoy especially as an aesthetic. So as one dream artist to another, please tell me your idea about my blond cousins dream.

. I think actor Paul McGann (from "Doctor Who") might have been in the bit of the dream I can't remember. But I'm still not sure.

I have had Judge Reinhold, Harvey Keitel and Edward Asner in dreams. hehe.

Noworries, Pi. Share 'em when ya get 'em. I don't remember mine from last night either.
~Bits

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:32:40 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: special dream gal

Dream Title special dream gal

Date of Dream 4/24/ 3am

Dream i dreamed i was having a boy . i always wanted a baby. people tell me my first baby is going to be a girl. in my dream i was telling my self what am i going to do with a boy.

Comments by Dreamer what does that mean.

Message: 3

Date: Tue, 24 Apr 2001 20:39:22 -0500

From: "socaloca" <socaloca

Subject: hiya dreamers

I had this dream sometime last year. Edward is my boyfriend, Dot is his grandmother, Nico was my guitar teacher when I was living in Barcelona. Comments from fellow dreamer's welcome.

LYNCHING

I and Edward's family were having a holiday meal in a seedy diner. I had all the gifts in my hands, they were rods about 4" long as thick as a finger they were all grayish blue violet except one which was pink. Then all of them were gone but the pink, and everybody in our party except Ed were at the front of the restaurant each under a big hairdryer. I realized that my pink rod was an enema tip I went up to Dot under a dryer to ask her the meaning of this gift. She said she thought I could use it. I went back to the table and I was very angry when I sat down. I shouted "that's none of her business" loud enough for all to hear and I was embarrassed and so was Ed. I excused myself to go, I started out the door but went back to leave something, I don't remember what, with Edward to hold onto for me. Outside, I recognized that I was within ambitious walking distance to downtown Barcelona of my bad dreams. I was gonna go down there to cheer up. I was gonna go by Nico's flat and ask him if I left my iguana in his care.(I don't have an iguana in waking life) As I set off I noticed a large toad ambling along the sidewalk which worried me for its safety so with my foot, I encouraged it to turn to my right and proceed via an alley where there was no traffic. Then I myself continued along my way. I could see the skyline from here. I could see two tall black glass buildings that I recognized and was gonna aim toward them. Next I was joined by some little ethnic kids begging. I gave them no thing. I had a camera which I stuck in a blue lunch bag. As soon as the children abandoned me a gang of muggers surrounded her (yes, at that moment my view became second person) They took all her bags and her coat and boots then compelled her to a warehouse space where they were going to hang her from the rafters. She attempted to reason with them saying robbery was not as serious a sin as murder, they said that it was already too late for them so even if they spared her life they would still go to hell. The rope around her neck, she hung in the middle of the space while they all at one end watched her dangling. But her head started to slip from the noose which must have been tied wrong. Just as she started to fall out of it, the lights went out and she had a pitchfork in her hands, and they were more confused than she, thus was she able to pierce them all. They were all passively bleeding to death but one who though he was surely dying, desired to suck her blood as if it would prolong his life. He had still the strength to grab and hold on to her but he had no means to pierce her. While he was looking for a sharp object he could not at the same time prevent her grabbing a new weapon for herself. It was a propane welder, she lit it and tried to burn his face with it but instead lit both her own eyes on fire then she dropped the burner down and it burned her belly in its descent. She did not scream or cry out in anyway while her eyeballs smoldered in their sockets and the dying mugger who held her, pierced her neck with a key and smiling, drank her blood. I can't believe it got that far before I awoke.

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 25 Apr 2001 11:41:24 +0100

From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi
Subject: Re: Re: hiya dreamers

----- Original Message ----- From: so caloca <so caloca@ediscoverer.com> To: <dream-
flow@yahooogroups.com> Sent: Tuesday, April 24, 2001 11:03 PM Subject: Re: [dream-
flow] Re: hiya dreamers

| I am a visual artist and one of the things I enjoy most about my | work is other
people's interpretations of it. ... So as one dream artist | to another, please tell me your
idea about my blond cousins dream. |

Ok. I'll post it when I get back this evening.

(on remembering dreams:) | Share 'em when ya get'em. I don't remember mine from last |
night either. |

I remember a couple from last night. Both very different. Again, I'll post them later when
I've got time.

Cheers. _____

"I invited her to become invisible and have dreams that are associated with the
Government" -- MegaHal.

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: My Really Bad Bream
From: "artemis browndeer" <artemis133
2. Re: the cage
From: "artemis browndeer" <artemis133
3. strange man in every dream
From: Anonymous
4. SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 25 Apr 2001 13:31:48 -0400

From: "artemis browndeer" <artemis133

Subject: Re: My Really Bad Dream

I guess interpretations taken from a book are ok, but i think that more needs to be known about the individual's life and state of mind before a more accurate reading is given. something straight from a book, applied to a specific individual, is a little too general.

artemis b. ----- Original Message ----- From: mosseygirl To: dream-flow@yahoo.com Sent: Saturday, April 21, 2001 11:56 AM Subject: Re: [dream-flow] My Really Bad Dream

It is from a book, its the only thing Ive ever read about incest so I thought I would add it..... This being a group sharing thing.. Cheers

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 25 Apr 2001 13:39:19 -0400

From: "artemis b" <artemis133

Subject: Re: the cage

maybe you are living a relatively materially comfortable life, but still feel that you are being held back, "caged", in some way. as for the #19, i don't know. are you married? how old were you when you got married if you are? does the age of 19 have any special significance for you?

Sent: Saturday, April 21, 2001 2:11 PM Subject: [dream-flow] the cage

Dream Title the cage- Lil Faerie Lost Date of Dream Dream i keep having this dream where im sitting in a huge ornate white bird cage. and i keep hearing the number 19 repeated in my ear. by some unknown voice. im not a bird, im myself, and im not scared or being held against my will, although i seem to be trapped, but im just in this cage, hearing 19...19...19.... weird dream.

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[This message contained attachments]

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 25 Apr 2001 15:02:51 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: strange man in every dream

Dream Title strange man in every dream

Date of Dream april 21 3:20

Dream The other night i had a dream that i was visting my grandma where she lives and i was walking around her house. she told me to go to school and the school was right across the street from her house. So i went in and it was like my normal school all my friends and other people. Well i went in to the gym and there was the basketball team and the only thing was when i went in there i didn't kknow any of the people. so i went up to this one guy and he said something but i couldn't hear him asnd then he just started kissing me but i didn't know him. Then i really started to like him and then my friend came up and got me and made me leave. Thats all that happen.

Comments by Dreamer I have dreams about guys and falling in love with them all the time in my dreams but someone stops me. Does this mean im supossed to fall in love soon but my friends are stoping me from doing it.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 25 Apr 2001 19:31:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT

Dream Title SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT

Date of Dream 04/24/01 3:00am

Dream I'VE BEEN DREAMING LATELY THAT I MURDER PEOPLE. I don't know who the person is, but i can see the body in a grave. I am burying them. The last dream i had about murder, i didn't murder, but i knew where the body was. So, i ratted on my friends and gave it away!

The dream that disturbs me the most is the one i had last night. I dreamt that "smells like teen spirit" by nirvana was blasting in my house at the same time i filled my Jacuzzi up with hot water and the next thing i knew i was standing in the Jacuzzi with my arms out (like jusus) i had slit my wrists! I saw it in the mirror, this is when i woke up! Comments by dreamer these dreams have really been bothering me. Something is up and i don't know what

There are 9 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: [special dream gal]
From: yes wings <yes.wings
2. Re: [Re: Drowning of Son]

- From: yes wings <yes.wings>
3. Re: [Re: Digest Number 168]
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
4. Re: Re: hiya dreamers
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi>
5. Dreaming of New York
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi>
6. Dreaming of cult sci-fi shows
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi>
7. Re: hiya dreamers
From: "P. Ingerson" <pi>
8. Weird
From: Anonymous
9. making love
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: 26 Apr 2001 23:01:00 MDT
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
Subject: Re: [special dream gal]

Its wishfull dreaming projecting. Hope you want what you get.

Dream Title special dream gal Date of Dream 4/24/ 3am Dream
i dreamed i was having a boy . i alwaays wanted a baby. people tell me my first baby is
going to be a girl. in my drem i was telling my self what am igoing to do with a boy.
Comments by Dreamer what does that mean.

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Killing
From: Anonymous

2. a shark named peppie
From: Anonymous
3. smooth stone in the water
From: Anonymous
4. love
From: Anonymous
5. strange
From: Anonymous
6. The violet highheel shoes
From: Anonymous
7. Re: love
From: stacey rainey <hippie_feet
8. Re: smooth stone in the water
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 09:26:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Killing

Dream Title Killing by Liz

Date of Dream 4/27/01

Dream I dreamed that a female friend and I pushed two male friends of ours off a tall building. One of them survived and I was angry.

Comments by Dreamer The person that was suppose to die in my dream is a friend of mine.

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 09:27:03 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: a shark named peppie

Dream Title a shark named peppie

Date of Dream all the time

Dream i am swimming beside my dad and brother while they are surfing and i suddenly start to sink. then i am standing on the bottom of the ocean on the sand

looking up at them..and they are looking down at me. a shark named peppie comes over and starts to swim circles around me and he keeps on asking me why I am not swimming.

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 09:26:14 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: smooth stone in the water

Dream Title smooth stone in the water

Date of Dream April 26, 2001 5 am

Dream I see myself in a fetal position, feeling very warm, comfortable, and happy. Then, I slowly change form into a smooth stone resting in a flowing stream, the water lapping gently around me. The other stones around and under me have worn and crumbled into smaller rocks, but not I. I am a smooth stone, strong, the water feels nice flowing by, but does not wear me down. I am happy where I am. I hold my position in the stream with no effort. The stream washes around me but does not try to move me, as though it is pleased to have things remain so.

Comments by Dreamer This is the first dream I have had where I was anything other than in human form.

Message: 4

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 09:27:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: love

Dream Title love

Date of Dream 4-27-01

Dream me and this boy like ezchother but were kinda waiting for the other person to make the first move and we always stared at eachother but i had a dream that when i went to my locker my friend was in his locker come to find that they have been dating for a month. Maybe its telling me to make a move before he goes or just for me to give up after that i got in a fight with cats. a gray and a white one

Message: 5

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 09:25:06 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: strange

Dream Title strange/noele

Date of Dream 6:15 am

Dream first i was dreaming i was at a friend's work..her boss was yelling for her..she was in trouble..then the dream went to the mall where 4 teenagers were telling me that my son's ex was leaving..i dislike the ex..they aren't together in real..then the dream went to a body of water..i was standing in it with my husband when in front of me i saw to dead bodies floating..one was facing me..a little girl in pink with blonde hair..the other was turned away from me..but she was in a white shirt..when i tried to go help..my husband wouldn't let go of mu hands..he was looking right at them..i said to him a few times..let go..but he wouldn't..i woke myself up yelling let me go

Comments by Dreamer this is a strange dream..but have had it 3 times before

Message: 6

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 09:27:38 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: The violet highheel shoes

Dream Title The violet highheel shoes by Saendr

Date of Dream April 25 th 2001

Dream I am in some kind of vacation resort in the Alps. I am first in a kind of restaurant pub, several people are there. I am commenting to some relatives the new experience of being now in a European country. Then i am spottin a coworker of mine. I have this strange feeling on getting his attention or making some kind of contact. I know his "uncle" owns a shoe shop and he is always bragging on this one being the best shop (in my dream not in real life, i have no clue about his personal life) so i go to the shop with the intention of buying a pair of shoes. I am talking to his uncle about it while approaching him in the entrance of the commercial center where is the restaurant at the same time. Everything is in dark wood old European style. It is at night all is so dark with artificial lightening. The shoe shop is closed, so the uncle opens it. I know he noticed i entered, and he smiles and approaches the shop to talk to me. ANd i act like " Oh what a coin! ! idence!" and start talking to him, we are alone at the shop, and talking-flirting, i am enjoying his company way to much for it to be true, but i feel so comfortable and happy. Then the shop gets filled with people, mostly women dieying to try the shoes and buy. Then he takes me to a corner to show me some nice shoes, i was looking for highheel ones, and he shoes me a beautiful pair of high heel violet shoes. With stripes to tie like ballet shoes. i liked them but he offered to buy them. SO he got them for me with

the promess of me to get him shoes next time. So i thank him, and gave him a hug, but the hug turn into an emotional flirting one, and we end up kissing. Then i left wondering for the next time to see him. THough i knew he wasn't staying around in the city for long. But maybe for a while to start " something"

Comments by Dreamer This is a very curious one as i have been dreaming with the same thing for three consecutive days! Not even a slightly bit forcing it! In real life the idea of dating that coworker has never crossed my mind. I have a boyfriend which I love. But the dream is so nice!

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments Please give me any clue of what means to dream with the same thing over and over, This has never happen tome. THough the dream is so nice i look forward of having it again!

Message: 7

Date: Sat, 28 Apr 2001 11:40:44 -0700 (PDT)

From: stacey r <hippie_feet

Subject: Re: love

Please remove me from your mailing list

Dream Title love > Date of Dream 4-27-01 > Dream me and
this boy like > ezchother but were kinda > waiting for the other person to make the first
move > and we always stared at > eachother but i had a dream that when i went to my >
locker my friend was in > his locker come to find that they have been dating > for a
month. Maybe its > telling me to make a move before he goes or just for > me to give up
after > that i got in a fight with cats. a gray and a white > one > >

There are 17 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Killing

- From: Arlene S <romablack
2. Re: love
From: Arlene S <romablack
 3. recurring apology dreams
From: Anonymous
 4. The cemetery
From: Anonymous
 5. Black Horse
From: Anonymous
 6. Words
From: Anonymous
 7. Little sparkling things
From: Anonymous
 8. Involvement
From: Anonymous
 9. Re: Words
From: stacey rainey <hippie_feet
 10. The Evil Yellow Balloon
From: Anonymous
 11. Look Out Whoopi!
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 12. To unsubscribe from this group, send an email to: dream-flow-unsubscribe
From: "P Ingerson / SolarPenguin" <pi
 13. hidden garden
From: Anonymous
 14. Where I'am I
From: Anonymous
 15. New Dream
From: Anonymous
 16. Snakes
From: Anonymous
 17. Weird Dream
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 30 Apr 2001 09:56:19 -0700 (PDT)

From: Arlene S <romablack

Subject: Re: Killing

Well, geez. Maybe you've got some unrecognized/un dealt-with anger towards this friend? This might be a good place to start with your analysis.

Roma ---

Dream Title Killing by Liz > Date of Dream 4/27/01 > Dream
I dreamed that a female > friend and I pushed two > male friends of ours off a tall
building. One of > them survived and I was > angry. > Comments by Dreamer The
person that was suppose > to die in my dream is > a friend of mine. > >

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. steve king's writers conference
 From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 04 May 2001 10:16:41 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: steve king's writers conference

Stan requests that his dream be kept with the name and e-mail

From: stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@etherways.com>
DATE : 6 apr 2001 09:20 DREAM : steve king's writers conference

=(yesterday, a thursday, the entire afternoon was spent at school grading student web pages, so i was mentally exhausted all evening from the grunt work of teaching. i spent much of the evening in course preparation, online cleaning up the web sites. i wanted to go to bed early, say midnight, but a piece of perl CGI copied from the textbook would not work properly on the course web site. finally about 01:30 i figured out what was different in the code and then i also debugged the CGI quiz code. the first two classes this week had problems with the immediate grading feedback, and it occurred to me what was wrong just as i went to bed. i got back up, logged in, and fixed the problem. got to sleep about 02:00.)=

it is surprisingly cold in new mexico for this time of year. the high desert air is not crisp enough to see your breath but almost. i have arrived at the conference for would be writers a little later than the others. they have been here for several days. i am received

with disdain by the workshop attendees, not because of my tardiness, but because of the young woman in their midst who must now die.

it is not exactly my fault, but there is no getting around it. she hands over her new born baby to stephen king. he looks rather awkward holding the squirming bundle peering up at his myopic face with the thick glasses. the bandaid clinging at her neck has barely held this long. slowly at first, then accelerating quickly, spider like hair cracks spread out in fractal disarray. with a sigh, she falls into a heap of shattered bits.

three months earlier i had attended the previous writers conference, that one hosted by some other celebrity author, not mister king. we were all told to be careful after taking the soma, but this young woman was unfortunate. only her pregnancy had helped her to hold together this long.

the soma is cut from those tall cacti, sourora i think they are called. the tall ones with two or three arms that spring upward from mismatched shoulders off the central stem. it is from those shoulders, their arm pits to be precise, that the soma is found. a circular disk of white pulp is carved out from the juncture of the arm and the body. a cactus that is sacrificed in this manner can serve only twenty or so writers per arm, so the conferences are spaced out carefully for maximum coverage as the species is being managed into extinction.

the white disk of soma is cautiously cut into small cubes which each of the conferees eats in a ceremony at the beginning of the writers conference. i remember how mine tasted. the cube was wet but had a dry quality to it, like pop rocks that suck all the moisture from a patch of my tongue. the consistency when chewing it is similar to whole water chestnuts, a celluloid crunchy texture. it was not an unpleasant feeling or bad taste, but not something i would want to do often. there is no way to store the soma once the arm has been cut from the cactus, so the ritual process of eating it like a eucharist has developed.

once the soma has been taken, for six to seven days your creativity and lexical abilities expand beyond the level of professional literature. unknown to most of the contemporary culture, nearly every published writer must undergo this process once in order to achieve the level understanding needed for the craft of literary acceptance. at least, that is the story they give you when selected for the experience. i suspect that the wordsmith guild merely accepts only members who have been thus initiated and lends support thereafter. the point is moot now as i have a provisional membership, marred only by the death of this woman.

she had not been careful enough once she took the soma. during the quickening in which our intelligence and sensitivity expand, our tissues become fragile. any physical contact with another writer during this period can shatter both of them. she had not told anyone that she was expecting a child or she would never been allowed to risk the soma conversion. but once she had, and bumped into my elbow with the edge of her neck, she

was doomed. i was lucky that i did not shatter from the elbow out. even though i was not at fault, very few would not see my involvement in this tragedy as incidental. so for months they held her here, hardly moving at all lest the rupture on her neck split open and consume both her and the baby within. she barely made it through birthing her daughter before she crumbled.

stephen king hands me the bundle of the baby, even though i had nothing to do with its conception. "here, you better take this." he tells me, blinking like a turtle caught in the light.

"thanks, steve." i say with sarcasm. i know he hates the diminutive of his name. the others look back at me with disdain, like seeing a turd floating in the christening basin. =(i wake late, at 09:00 when the alarm goes off. i have been waking earlier than the alarm, but last night i had trouble sleeping and still feel tired and sleepy when the clock goes off. i have to be in class teaching by 11:00 so there is barely enough time to type the basic dream in, catch a shower and get off to school for my lectures. i know there was another whole section to this dream that followed me getting the baby from stephen king, but i had lost any memory of those events by the time i started typing. just as well, i would not have had time to enter them anyway. i just recalled that this was only the start of a long dream, but i could not access anything after the baby handoff. did not get to typing the pre- and post- context parts of this entry until late this evening. those parts are conscious memory and not subject to the fast fade of dream recall, so not much is lost by delayed entry of them. i always enter them after the dream content anyway, this time just delayed most of the day. i have a couple associations with this manifest content. i have been reading about writers conference in writer magazine which i am just trying a subscription. i have never been to such a conference, but i doubt they prescribe mind expanding substances. wonder boys might suggest otherwise. i notice that this baby thing is probably a reflection of the birth of princess ali in dune. she was influenced by the spice drug en utero. mom and i watched the scifi channel remake of dune a couple weeks ago. at the time i thought it was a waste of production resources, not being sufficiently improved over the de laurentis original film of the 80s. both films are about equally enjoyable, but the justification for a remake is to improve on some flaw in the original. they failed at that. if scifi could only match the original production values, they should have invested in a new segment, say dune messiah.)=

stankuli@etherways.com ===

There are 7 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. "back stabbed"
From: Anonymous
2. Pregnancy!

- From: Anonymous
3. Horses
From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner
 4. Confused
From: Anonymous
 5. unhappy birthday-
From: Anonymous
 6. Re: [Pregnancy!]
From: yes wings <yes.wings
 7. Re: [Snakes]
From: yes wings <yes.wings

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 10:11:53 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: "back stabbed"

Dream Title "back stabbed"

Date of Dream May 1st

Dream i find myself in school right next to the first floor stairs. a girl that's a friend of mine has found an interest in me, we are about to kiss when my friend pushes me out of the way and kisses her.

Comments by Dreamer i need help because when i had the same dream 3 nights in a row i found out my friend is talking about me behind my back. I wanna know if this means anything or if it's a psychic connection of some sort.

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 10:15:53 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Pregnancy!

Dream Title Pregnancy!

Date of Dream 5/5/01

Dream A week ago I had a dream that I was pregnant, and didn't know who the father was. I'm 16. In my dream I had an older sister, who was also pregnant. But she was married, and out of college, so my whole family was excited and happy for her,

planning for the baby. All the while, I was sitting my on couch worried, scared and humiliated. I was frantically trying to come up with a plan so that no one would find out about my pregnancy. (no one at school, or any parents..etc) I woke up crying and SO relieved and thankful that it was just a dream. But a few days later, after I had this dream, I had another dream that I was pregnant. Only this time I knew who the father was- he was a friend of mine that I have been "dating." I'm only 16, ive never even considered having sex, im president of my class, i have a 4.88 GPA, im involved in sports, and dont think that I am at all the type of teenager that would get pregnant! PLEASE tell me what these dreams mean! They are so scary

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 12:24:42 -0700

From: Leila Joiner <ljoiner

Subject: Horses

May 3, 2001

I dream about horses. I am a visitor at a place where other people are riding, but I am not allowed to ride, for some reason, even though my horse, Trooper, is stabled there. I go into his stall and pet him and talk to him, the way I used to when I was a teenager. Later, everyone is in another room in the stable, where picnic tables are set with food. Everyone is eating except me. I am looking down on them from above, straddling a rail that borders a sort of low loft surrounding the room. I am not ignored by these people. They talk to me and are pleasant to me when we mingle on the ground. It's just that I am excluded from their activities.

Message: 4

Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 14:30:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Confused

Dream Title Confused

Date of Dream 5/5/01

Dream I have had repetitive dreams about, excuse me, feces. Changing a baby's diaper was one. After seeing Mummy returns, waves of sewage. And there was another I can't remember. What's up? P.S. I do feel overweight!!

Message: 5

Date: Sat, 05 May 2001 14:31:14 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: unhappy birthday-

Dream Title unhappy birthday- shorty

Date of Dream 5-2-2001

Dream It was my birthday and my friends and dad's side of the family was throwing a party for me. I didn't know the house. My boyfriend came with his 3 year old son. My little brother was teaching him how to play a video game in the back bedroom. As I walk into the living room, I see my boyfriend and his baby momma holding hands on the couch. Now I can't explain how much I despise this chic in words, but it's alot. So as a reflex, I picked up a big cup of red koolaide and dumped it over her head. Everyone acted as if they didn't see it. Then my dad asked me if I wanted to go on a boat ride, I said yes and grabbed my best friend to go with me. I looked for my boyfriend but I was told he was at the neighbors. Then in my enemy's hands a baby girl lay sleeping, which was her baby, but not my boyfriends. My best friend and I traveled to the gas station in my car, which was about 30 feet from the boat ride. I pulled up to the pump, then backed up and t! ! hen pulled up again. Then a cop came up to my car and told me I was going to jail for wreckless driving. He wasn't in a cop car, more like a short lifeguard stand in a white pick up truck.

Comments by Dreamer I really despise this chic. I would never have her at my birthday party. She is a whore.

Message: 6

Date: 5 May 2001 19:53:47 MDT

From: yes wings <yes.wings

Subject: Re: [Pregnancy!]

your at the point in your life where your going to find out who you are going to become . Its your rebirth that you are about to go threw. You are going to discover your original personality and if your lucky you will listen to your dreams to find out what you need to know. What type of person is the father in the dream? What charictor type is he? His type is probably like your original personality. before you were prograded into the false personality you have assumed. your young and not very experienced you think your friends and family are conditional in there feelings for you. It seems that your pretty stable in your life . Dont worry everyone is becoming, your giving birth to the woman you will become.

Dream Title Pregnanc Date of Dream 5/5/01 Dream A week ago I had a dream that I was pregnant, and didn't know who the father was. I'm 16. In

my dream I had an older sister, who was also pregnant. But she was married, and out of college, so my whole family was excited and happy for her, planning for the baby. All the while, I was sitting on my couch worried, scared and humiliated. I was frantically trying to come up with a plan so that no one would find out about my pregnancy. (no one at school, or any parents..etc) I woke up crying and SO relieved and thankful that it was just a dream. But a few days later, after I had this dream, I had another dream that I was pregnant. Only this time I knew who the father was- he was a friend of mine that I have been "dating." I'm only 16, ive never even considered having sex, im president of my class, i have a 4.88 GPA, im involved in sports, and dont think that I am at all the type of teenager that would get pregnant! PLEASE tell me what these dreams mean! They are so scary

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Dinosaur
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 06 May 2001 08:11:11 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dinosaur

Dream Title Dinosaur/bren

Date of Dream 05/06/01

Dream I dreamed that there was a Tyrannosaurus Rex in the countryside and it was going around sniffing the air and finding people and eating them. most i didn't know until it started after my daughter and that was when i was trying to make him stop. then he was after me and i could feel his hot breath on my neck I woke up... but it was one that stuck with me

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Pregnancy!
From: Arlene S <romablack

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 7 May 2001 10:50:43 -0700 (PDT)

From: Arlene S <romablack

Subject: Re: Pregnancy!

Well! If you aren't sexually active, then there's no chance of being physically pregnant, right? Baby's don't just happen without having sex. (Unless it is a case of force) So this must be a pregnancy of a different sort: A new project? A new relationship? A new spiritual outlook? Something which isn't ripe yet, waiting inside of you to be born. But not a physical baby. Yes? Maybe?

Roma

Dream Title Pregnancy! > Date of Dream 5/5/01 > Dream A week ago I had a dream > that I was pregnant, and > didn't know who the father was. I'm 16. In my > dream I had an older > sister, who was also pregnant. But she was married, > and out of college, so > my whole family was excited and happy for her, > planning for the baby. All > the while, I was sitting my on couch worried, scared > and humiliated. I was > frantically trying to come up with a plan so that no > one would find out > about my pregnancy. (no one at school, or any > parents..etc) I woke up > crying and SO relieved and thank ful that it was just > a dream. But a few > days later, after I had this dream, I had another > dream that I was > pregnant. Only this time I knew who the father was- > he was a friend of > mine that I have been "dating." I'm only 16, ive > never even considered > having sex, im president of my class, i have a 4.88 > GPA, im involved in > sports, and dont think that I am at all the type of > teenager that would get > pregnant! PLEASE tell me what these dreams mean! > They are so scary > >

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Dreams

From: misterdoe1

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 09 May 2001 11:00:34 EDT

From: misterdoe1

Subject: Dreams

I've had a few doozies in the past few days.

One recurring one I've had over the past few months is one that involves a kind of parapsychical (is that a word?) outback that connects all the continents, so that you could walk from, say, New York to Australia (yes, walk!) without having to deal with crossing any oceans or anything like that. There might be some crossing of water, but it will be more like a dry footpath across a swamp, or something along that line.

I recall one trip I took in one of those dreams, where I went from the street, through a warehouse that stretched waaay beyond the "normal" length you'd expect of a warehouse, then opening out to what looked like an airplane hangar, or a stadium, or something, but as I walked the roofline came lower and lower, until at last I could almost touch it... then, I came upon what looked like an outdoor path made with old logs and paving stones, which gave way to a footpath in a grassy field, which led to a swampy field where someone was cultivating a rice crop. There were train tracks crossing through the middle of the field, and during the dream a train did, indeed, cross through. Someone made a comment about how putting train tracks in such muddy land was costly, because the rails kept rusting and having to be replaced.

Anyway, there was a raised footpath running directly across the middle of the field, perpendicular to the train tracks. On the other side of the swamp was a forest, and after crossing the forest, I found myself in what I seem to remember as Australia.

But a few days ago, I had another dream like that. I recalled having seen something like this earlier, but I didn't realize I was dreaming. I kept saying over and over, "I can't believe how close this is to that dream I keep having!" And it all seemed so real.

I started out driving my car into the woods near where I used to live. It was almost dark out, and I turned on my headlights, only to find that the dashboard lights were out. In real life the lights had gone out a few days earlier, and again I didn't realize I was dreaming, so I grumbled, "I gotta get that fixed."

I drove deeper and deeper into the woods, until I came across a railroad crossing, and the barrier was down, so I had to wait. While I waited, I sat there thinking, "There's something familiar about all this, but I can't put my finger on it." The train was all of four cars, so the barrier was up in a minute or so, and I was on my way again.

I came to a clearing, where I parked and got out of the car. I had to do some business in a factory, and I was led through the factory and out the back door. But the exit seemed to lead to a larger building around the factory... and suddenly I realized why things were familiar -- it was just like my dream! But that's because it *was* my dream, only I didn't realize I was dreaming again.

The factory exit led to a dirt path, then to a "bridge" over a river, that consisted of nothing but rotting logs wide enough to walk over without falling off, only pieces of the logs would break off whenever anyone crossed them. On the other side of the bridge was another footpath, leading to a rice paddy, with train tracks crossing one way and a raised footpath crossing the other, just like...

The second dream was a bit more disturbing, and again I didn't realize I was dreaming. I was in some kind of athletic field, along with a baseball or softball coach, a few guys from the team, and a fifteen year old girl with a bat in her hands. She was about 5-6, 120 pounds or so, not a build that would usually produce much power. But the coach had her

hitting fly balls to give the outfielders a workout, and that she did. She kept hitting fly balls waaay out to the warning track, but the coach wasn't satisfied, he wanted her to call her shots. That is, to point to left field, for instance, and then hit one to the leftfielder, and so on. I don't know why I was there, exactly, because I was supposed to be my real-life age, 35.

Then the scene changed, to me and the girl sitting at a table, facing one another, and talking. I said something or other to her, and playfully swatted at her face twice, like I was going to hit her for real. She giggled the first time, but the second time her smile faded. Then she leaned forward. I assumed she was leaning because she had something to say and wanted to make sure I heard it, or so I thought I thought. I began leaning toward her, and then nature took over. We kissed. ON the lips. Twice.

All during the kiss the thought kept going through my mind, "why is this happening? This girl could be my daughter!" But I returned the kiss both times. They were both very soft kisses, but confident, nothing tentative about it. After the second kiss, though, she pulled away, sighed, and said, "I shouldn't have done that."

I said, "I know."

"In fact," she continued, "I shouldn't even be here."

"I know," I said again.

Then the scene changed AGAIN to Tower Records, where she and I were looking through CDs in the jazz section. We were aware of each other's presence but not really together. I wanted to come up behind her and put my arms around her, but something kept preventing me. I got the feeling that she was struggling with similar feelings. I idly picked up a CD or two, and they were COLD. Like they had been stored in a freezer or something. They were so cold that I practically threw them down, for fear I'd get frostbite from them. Five minutes later, my hands were still cold from that momentary contact, and getting colder. I began to wonder if the CD's coldness was somehow meant to keep my hands off the girl, but before I could investigate that possibility, I WOKE UP!

There are 14 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Warning!! !! Very Graphic Scary Nightmare Monster Sex Dream
From: Anonymous
2. corridors of white
From: Anonymous
3. snakes

- From: Anonymous
4. Trains
From: Anonymous
 5. cheating boyfriend!
From: Anonymous
 6. dreamer1981
From: Anonymous
 7. the unicorn
From: Anonymous
 8. Linda
From: Anonymous
 9. Girl with Broken Leg
From: Anonymous
 10. the little girl hba34
From: Anonymous
 11. hung
From: Anonymous
 12. Dimensional sides
From: Anonymous
 13. The Bridge from beauty
From: Anonymous
 14. The Zoo
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:05:10 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Warning!! !! Very Graphic Scary Nightmare Monster Sex Dream

Dream Title Warning!! !! Very Graphic Scary Nightmare Monster Sex Dream

Date of Dream may 8,01 / middle of the night

Dream Someone was talking to me, telling me that something undefined was a murder tool and I found in my hand a green gel wand that resembled a piece of peeled aloe. I was told that the victims were found with pieces of this wand, (they looked like versions of the little 'leaves' on the tips of asparagus, but were about the size of quarters) broken off in their yoni's.. That didn't seem to faze me other than inspiring a vague feeling of distaste, and I proceeded to take the wand with me in order to masturbate with it. However, the very split-second that I began to touch myself with it, I was instantly and horrifyingly seized with some sort of transformational pregnancy that began to turn me into a furry, gel-covered human monster, screaming in terror while an overself - somehow attached to me was trying to comfort me. But it was the very monster I was

becoming merged with! YIKES! I woke myself up screaming and lay there practically paralyzed with fright. I almost never have nightmares so I forced my self into an oddly transcendent calm. It was a long time before I fell asleep again, and today I am still in a state of immense anxiety. I haven't yet been able to take a deep breath. Feels a little like an anxiety attack, which has only happened to me once, years ago. Insights appreciated. Thank you!

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:03:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: corridors of white

Dream Title white hallways
corridors of white

Date of Dream April, 16

Dream Recently, I had been preparing for a music audition for a University program. Prior to the audition, I dreamt I was in an old building, and walking down a long white corridor, at the end of which was a antique white door. I was wearing a long white gown, which was flowing out behind me. I came to the door, opened it and was presented with another white corridor, with the same white door at the end of it. This kept happening over and over again, although the corridors at times changed directions. Finally, after going through about 20 doors, I entered a gymnasium, where a bunch of young men were playing basketball. I was aware of pain in my abdomen, and had the urge to use the bathroom. I remember thinking, my bladder and kidneys are under the attack of cancer. Apparently I had been told this, before walking through the corridors, and the news was hitting me. I left the gymnasium, and was in a city at night, stranded and lost. I began walking, there were no cars on the road and I was trying to find some sign post or landmark that looked familiar, but everything was very vague.

Comments by Dreamer Even though this dream was several weeks ago, it as bothered and haunted me ever since. The white hallways and doors leading into each other, I can't seem to find a symbolic connection; I should tell you that I have had pains, mostly at night. I know I should see a doctor, but the dream has me even more frightened with the reference to cancer; everyone's worst fear!

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:09:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: snakes

Dream Title snakes

Date of Dream

Dream i had a dream with a bunch of snakes in it what does that mean???

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:09:18 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Trains

Dream Title Trains - Claire

Date of Dream 05/10/01

Dream Lately I have had a lot of dreams about hurrying to catch a train somewhere - and being very worried about missing the train - or it going to the wrong destination - and also an overwhelming feeling that I wont know what to do when I reach the destination!?? Any ideas?

Message: 5

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:11:37 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: cheating boyfriend!

Dream Title cheating boyfriend!

Date of Dream 5/8/01

Dream I have been haunted numerously by dreams of my long term boyfriend cheating on me. And almost always with many girls at once. I also had lots of cats in my dream...please tell me what this means!?

Comments by Dreamer I wake up in a panic and pissed! =)

Message: 6

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:10:46 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: dreamer1981

Dream Title dreamer1981

Date of Dream April

Dream I dreamed that I was in my dorm room and someone stabbed me in the stomach. I then stumbled down to my brother's dorm room. We walked out to his truck and I drove us to the hospital

Message: 7

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:04:07 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: the unicorn

Dream Title the unicorn

Date of Dream

Dream i am a 15 year old female student living in Australia. recently i had a dream that has been on my mind for days and days.. i had a vision that felt as though it lasted forever of a beautiful white unicorn that was bleeding from it's gold horn.. the dream was not at all disturbing but not completely happy and it did not feel right.. very strange.. i have been unable to find anything that can explain any possible meaning my dream my have and i am open to all suggestions..

Message: 8

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:11:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Linda

Dream Title Linda

Date of Dream May 9, 2001, 3:00 a.m?

Dream I had a dream last night that I was driving my car down a hill (on a road) that we used to sled down in the winter as a child. However, the faster I went in the car, the more sand (almost quicksand) entered the car to the point that I thought I might not be able to out run it and I might suffogate. I tied a bandana around my nose and mouth to try to keep the sand out.

Message: 9

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:07:13 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Girl with Broken Leg

Dream Title Girl with Broken Leg

Date of Dream Sunday

Dream I don't remember my dream very well, but I'll try to explain it...
I've dreamed with a girl that I don't know. She had broken her leg and she was felling a lot of pain. She was screaming looking at her leg.
Sudenly, the girl starts to throw out on her leg ...
I don't remmember the rest of the dream, but it was very strange.
If you can help me please try to interpret my dream.
thanks a lot
Marcos

Comments by Dreamer It was very strange, and I didn't understand anything.

Message: 10

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:06:03 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: the little girl hba34

Dream Title the little girl hba34

Date of Dream 05/08/01 9:30 am

Dream im in a park and i see a little girl she is about five years old. she is very precious and i ask her where her mother is. she asks me to take her to her mother. so she shows me where her mother is and in my dream i know that where this woman is a known drug dealers house. we go in and for some reason this little girl and i become very close very fast. my heart feels like it is going to break if i have to leave my little girl in this house with these people. i say my little girl because in my head in my dream thats what she becomes so very quickly. so i talk to the mother and beg her for custody of this little girl as she is doing lines of cocaine up her nose and a needle in her arm. she says she will give her to me if i pay her. okay what ever she wants because i have to have and protect this child. i finally get the little girl and my entire life is complete and hole. then i take her to my mother to babysit so i can work to support her and take care of her. and when i came back my mother would not let me have her and i cried until i could not see. i just wanted to hold her in my arms and love her.

Message: 11

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:08:09 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: hung

Dream Title hung

Date of Dream 5/8/01

Dream I had a dream that my boyfriend Ken was hung by a murderer who also hung two other people in the same room. This happened after we were caught having sex in public and were about to be arrested. In the dream i knew there was a murderer around and i was trying to keep my boyfriend in my sight but he wandered off and next thing i knew he had been hung. I was very upset, however he came back to life and was talking to me. In the dream i remembered thinking maybe he didn't die at all maybe he was only half hung.

Comments by Dreamer i want to know what it means.

Message: 12

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:08:44 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dimensional sides

Dream Title Dimensional sides

Date of Dream 05/08/2001

Dream i had a dream on this day which is about in a big garden where i was looking through a telescope to the deep space i mean the stars meteors and planets. And i discover a planet which noone has discovered before, this new planet is beautiful and clean and yellow. And suddenly i found myself at home standing. shining stones and rocks in the shape of glass dropped from the sky. when i was looking around there was also boiling water.

Comments by Dreamer please describe my dream i have never experienced something like this before

Message: 13

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:02:33 -0700

From: Anonymous
Subject: The Bridge from beauty

Dream Title The Bridge from beauty

Date of Dream May19,2000/ while sleeping

Dream I was running. I don't know why. I approached a bridge with a covering. I'm at the top of the bridge, my eyes facing the top cover fo the bridge. Barely seeing what's on the bridge, in my hand is a balloon attached to a string. A red one. As I get closer, I see a gray image. It looked like a dog, so I was going to pass it by, until it began to growl. I realize it's a wolf. It scrapes its paws against the wood of the bridge, getting ready to pounce. Something flashes thre w my mind as if asking for help, and unexpectedly the balloon catches a strong wind and begins to float while I'm holding on to it. Unfortunately, I hold on to the rail, afraid to float. The wolf is getting closer, beginning to sprint, but I'm still holding on to the rail,scared to let go. Finally, the wolf's a couple of steps from me. I remember the word God flashing through my mind. Either that of I say it. I let go, just as the wolf jumps, ready to incase me. It was weird floating in! ! the air. You know the feeling where your stomach jumps to your throat when you go down a roller coaster? That's the feeling I felt when I finally land on the ground. It was an abrupt landing, because I was in store for more of this. I kept being taken up in the air, and I enjoyed it.

Message: 14

Date: Fri, 11 May 2001 09:10:14 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Zoo

Dream Title The Zoo

The Zoo

Date of Dream

Dream In my dream, I went to the zoo with my mom. We stood by a lion's cage, watching a lion through a 2 foot fence, when my mom told me that she wanted to get some food from the food shop 20 ft. away. She told me to stay right where I was, and of course, I didn't. I jumped over the short fence and put my head into the lion's mouth. It started biting my head and I screamed for my mom. She turned and saw me there and she just laughed.

Comments by Dreamer This was a really scary dream. It seems funny now, but it really isn't.

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Murder of an uncle
From: Anonymous
2. Dinosaurs
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 13 May 2001 13:30:53 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Murder of an uncle

Dream Title Murder of an uncle

Date of Dream 5/10/01

Dream my ucle was jumed then murdered.He died by getting hit in the head by a crow bar after a few years I go in search of why he was murdered and I come across nothing

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 13 May 2001 17:22:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dinosaurs

Dream Title Dinosaurs

Date of Dream 13 May 2001, 8.30am

Dream i was in a museum, then a model of a ancient turtle comes to life, and comes after me. i run out, break up with my boyfriend to try to run away from it. he runs up and i run down the stairs of an empty building. when i run out of the building, i get into a supermarket, and get someone to help me. for some reason, i was asked to change into another set of clothes. i was then driven out of the city in a car. i get into a house,

and when i realized that the dinosaur was outside, i went out to try to run away, and i see babies of the dinosaur stomping its hooves on the ground just outside the house. when i try to get back in, a friend of mine locked the door cos she was scared, causing me not being able to get in. when i do get in, i hide myself in a wardrobe, hoping the dinosaur can't smell me.

Comments by Dreamer When i was dreaming, i felt as if i knew i was dreaming, and was as if i've dreamt of it before. i had a feeling i knew what was going to happen next, and it all happened exactly.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments can you send interpretations to my email add. at azarial@hotmail.com

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. m&d
From: Anonymous
2. Exam Anxiety
From: Anonymous
3. Crush on Wheels
From: Anonymous
4. Difficult Desicion
From: Anonymous
5. More bodies
From: Anonymous
6.
From: "liz n."

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 08:22:55 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: m&d

Dream Title m&d

Date of Dream 5-12-01

Dream I have dreams that my mother and husband are married and my kids are her kids. But my husband wants me and we find every opportunity to be together. But we have to keep it from my mother. I always wake up feeling very excited and usually feeling frisky.

Comments by Dreamer What can this dreams mean and why do I have them 4 or 5 times a year? I have been with my husband 8 yrs. married 6yrs.

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 08:21:26 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Exam Anxiety

Dream Title Exam Anxiety - Dublin

Date of Dream ongoing

Dream I dream that I am back in school; more often than not, it's high school, even though I have already graduated from University. I am taking two or three high school courses to 'upgrade' my skills, but ultimately, when it comes down to taking the final tests/writing the final papers, I cannot fulfill the requirements because I have left everything to the last minute. I never ultimately know whether I've managed to graduate from high school despite not having completed the final requirements.

Comments by Dreamer I wake up emotionally and physically exhausted after having this dream. I have it at least once a week.

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 08:25:01 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Crush on Wheels

Dream Title Crush on Wheels

Date of Dream may 10 2001
DreamComments by Dreamer I live in this castle and to make money we have tours of the castle. I'm out watching my crush ride a dirt bike or motorcycle and he gets in this crash and I take him to my home because he's knocked unconscious. A few days later My parents decide to have a family reunion and both sides of my family is there. I'm talking to my cousin who I rarely see and all of a sudden I get this idea that my crush is awake again and I go to find him. I find him coming out of the castle and, I run up to hug him but end up patting him on the shoulder.

Then I introduce him to my family. then after the party he goes home. I feel lonely so I decide to go on the tour route through our home. Soon I find my cousin and my brother and they give me something from my crush. It's a gift, but in the dream I understand its sentimental value, so I get really emotional. Then all of a sudden my cousin my brother and I have to run away for some reason and I wake up

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 08:25:27 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Difficult Decision

Dream Title Difficult Decision

Date of Dream May 10, approx. 8:30am

Dream I was in a room paneled with dark wood. I remember engaging in sex. I thought it was with one person. I was enjoying it, I remember in the dream I felt it all. After the sex, I remember sitting back and looking at the bed. Upon the bed was my intended lover and his friend. They looked alike but not identical. I realized I had been making love to them both, without realizing it before. We were about to engage in some more of the activity, but I wanted out. I only wanted to make love to my lover, and not his friend. I felt used and somewhat betrayed, but I still had feelings for my lover. Some time passed and I remember getting a haircut in my dream. It resembled one which a male of African heritage would receive. It was shaved on my front right side of my head and the remainder of my hair was left its original length. I looked in the mirror and thought to myself that it wasn't that bad, at least I still had my pretty face. I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer I've never met my intended lover in reality. I've seen photos of him and had a few conversations with him. I've also seen photos of his friend. They both attend a Naval school which I'll be going to next year. We've verbally flirted with one another, but that's the only real connection we share.

Message: 5

Date: Mon, 14 May 2001 08:22:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: More bodies

Dream Title More bodies... by bluefoot

Date of Dream may 14, 2001 about 2am

Dream At some point i'm at a health food store in the forest. I have to ride a train to get there, there's all these bins of granola, a few shelves of tarot cards and new

age books. I think i'm in trouble for something but i'm not sure what or why or who's mad... a cute girl comes and asks if i need a beer, she works at this store. Somehow i end up in a cemetery, i'm digging up an old old skeleton, the tombstone is a modest white crumbly affair. I rebury the body soon after i dig it up, then can't remember whether the tombstone was standing up or not when i came. i want to leave it as i found it so nobody will know. Then i realize there is a bald spot of earth where the grave was, whereas the rest of the ground is covered with grass. I flee the cemetery so I won't get caught. To leave the cemetery i have to scramble over a pile of rubble... rocks and boulders. It's like i'm in a big monumental cave or maybe really old ruins. I go somewhere else for a while and then I call for a limo. The limo comes and it's pure white, in contrast to most everything else in the dream, which is black, except for the bones and the tombstones. I get the limo to take me back to the cemetery where i dig up another body, or maybe the same one... I call a friend and tell her what i've done, i know i can trust her... she wants all these details, asks prying questions. I guess when i'm in the cemetery i go into a sort of frenzy and can't help but dig up these bodies. I realize somewhere along the line that the limo driver witnessed my crime, so i take off running. The exit to the cemetery is in the north. I go out and turn to the east and run a ways, then turn south and run that way. I come to a place where I'm running along the top of a wide stone wall. To the left is a walled in old city, to the right is the sea. I keep running and end up coming face to face with some sort of guard. He's got an asian face and is wearing samurai type armor. I look forward and to the right and see the political sector of the city. I want to go in and talk to the emperor but the guard won't let me, he doesn't trust my intentions, and really i don't either. Next thing i know i'm trudging thru a swamp, it's dark, everything looks black but there are different shades of it. I come upon a white horse partially sunk into the mud... voices of people from the city echo in my head, they say i'm crazy, crazy to go to the swamp, crazy in general. The swamp is haunted, they say, but really it seems fairly boring to me...

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. frozen
From: Anonymous
 2. Re: [frozen]
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 15 May 2001 11:31:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: frozen

Dream Title frozen
Date of Dream may 12th, 2001
Dream someone frozen in place behind glass, helpless

Comments by Dreamer It scared me

Message: 2

Date: 15 May 2001 15:09:15 MDT
From: yes wings <yes.wings>
Subject: Re: [frozen]

glass is insulation cut off from what you need

Dream Title frozen Date of Dream may 12th, 2001 Dream
someone frozen in place behind glass, helpless Comments by Dreamer It scared me

There are 7 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. End of the world
From: Anonymous
 2. Interview with Balance
From: Anonymous
 3. Ashley
From: Anonymous
 4. The Dam
From: Anonymous
 5. Dreaming my future
From: Anonymous
 6. Robot Sex by K
From: Anonymous
 7. The Shooting
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 08:44:21 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: End of the world

Dream Title End of the world, B

Date of Dream 15/05/01 4am

Dream There was a great commotion outside. I went out to see what was happening, to find people streaming out of their houses, pointing at the sky and crying and screaming. When I looked up, the sun was on fire, and I knew we were all going to die. As I watched, the sun crashed out of the sky and it went dark. There was silence, I was terrified, it was so real.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 09:03:07 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Interview with Balance

Dream Title Interview by Bill

Date of Dream May 16, 2001

Dream : I go to a job interview. Its outside on a picnic table. A woman and a man come and greet me. They set up a bunch of stuff on the picnic table. They have some kind of business downtown with an ominous name like Balance, or Omega or Convergence or something like that. At first I am very enthusiastic, putting out my "can do" face. They seem to produce things, and have a pile of objects that are difficult to make out, like a pile of crafted mobiles and small art objects. The woman, an enthusiastic black woman in her 40's, sits at my left at the head of the table and talks the most at the beginning. There is a kind of New-Age aura mixed with some ethic left tendencies. I can't tell from what she is saying what the job might be but she says I come highly recommended and gives me the feeling like they really want me. Then the man on my right begins talking up the company, but again its not clear what they do or what they want from me. He brings out a lap top and types something very quickly on a connected but separate keyboard, as if he were trying to bring something up to show me. Perhaps he is talking about their profitability or plans for the future. The woman asks if I want a calculator, I say no, my laptop is almost booted up. I notice that my old laptop is going through some kind of self check, as though I had closed Windows incorrectly last time I had used it. The man sets out on the table a group of rocks around a taller, 8 inch long pillar/stone in the middle and says something about Balance or Harmony. I want to show some respect and get up, but this jiggles the table and knocks the stone down and off the table. They seem nonplussed, and pick the stone up, though I'm now thinking "Great, they are talking about balance and I have just demonstrated the opposite." We go on and

they seem to still want me though they never really say so. The man is showing me something again on his laptop I don't really understand. I become frustrated not knowing what they want from me and say "You know, I don't type." They look at me kind of odd and I say "Well, I type all day, but I'm not a data entry person if that's what you are looking for." Again they seem kind of still and frozen. I say "So just what do you want me to do for you? " I wake up.

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 09:05:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ashley

Dream Title Ashley

Date of Dream 5/15 at 7:54 pm

Dream I keep having these dreams...one dream had this guy I liked named Steven. We were in this store and it looked like something like Home Depot. But there seemed to be this emphasis on this pile of wood. A dream I had a couple of days later had to do with this guy named Richard and we went into Barnes and Noble and there was this pile of wood there and we went over there and there was this little boy playing with a wooden car. I have no idea what this means... but I know it's significant because it keeps coming up in my dreams. And then I've had several dreams where someone is trying to kill me... usually using a knife. I have no idea what any of this means!

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 09:05:16 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Dam

Dream Title The Dam -- Epiphany's Dream

Date of Dream May 14, 2001 5:45 a.m.

Dream I was sitting in a forest on the porch of a huge brick house with my family (None of my actual family members were in this dream but I knew that these people were representing family.) and there was a wide river placidly flowing passed our home in the opposite direction from the view of our porch. Suddenly out of nowhere there was a thunderous roar and the water began to recede. My family and I turned our heads only to witness the amazing sight but for some reason we were incredibly calm as we watched the wonder happen. The trees along side the river shook with the intensity of the backward rush as beads of water hurrying to catch up with the rest of the liquid mass

swirled in the air. The landscaping was lush. The green of the foliage on the plant life was very vivid. There were no flowers--only trees, thick underbrush and grass. The wind was blowing and howling with tremendous force. I looked at what I understood to be my husband and I said, "They've always wanted to stop that river and destroy this land." Suddenly, the damn of water, which stood up on its own without a material barrier, began to rush forward and downward toward the earth. My family and I began to run but we still were not afraid. Before the water hit the ground, we ran up onto the stairs of a huge brownstone. Before I got to the stairs, I stopped to pick up my daughter (I have no daughter in real life) and made it up the stairs just before the water hit the ground. We were all splashed by the mighty water and I could feel the heat of the sun on my skin after the drenching as I held the little girl in my arms. After that, a little boy dressed in brilliant, tattered yellow stood before us in the water's backwash with tears in his eyes. It was then that I awakened.

Comments by Dreamer I have no solid idea about what this dream might mean.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Please contact me at epiphanie2000@aol.com with any comments regarding this dream.

Message: 5

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 09:07:16 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dreaming my future

Dream Title Dreaming my future

Date of Dream 12 feb 2001 1am

Dream i had a dream that a year after i graduated from collage i became a pro basketball player i meet this girl that went out with until she moved away . we were just in 8th and 7th grade anyway i see her in the place that i moved into which was Phoenix Arizona i saw her sha was looking for a house i was living in anyway we hooked up and a year later we got married

Comments by Dreamer i am only in 7th ggrade and ive gone out with girl for 8 months

Message: 6

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 09:12:08 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Robot Sex by K

Dream Title Robot Sex by K

Date of Dream May 11, about 2:00 am

Dream I had a dream where I had sex with a robot. Not actually a robot, I guess, but a creature made of metal wire and painted knobs. In my dream, I was a virgin and I was with my friends in a room. They thought that I wasn't a virgin, though they all were, and I was being wild and talking about having sex. I think someone dared me, and then went to get someone for me to do it with. The creature was very nice and I seemed to know him. "He" was shaped like a ball, made of wires, with balls painted yellow, red, and blue as appendages. I saw that my own sexual organs were brightly colored. This creature had a wire coming out of its crotch with a red ball on the end of it , a penis. I sat on top of him and we were both pretty comfortable. He whispered to me, "Do you know how to do this?", and I replied, "No, Don't you?" Then we started and seemed to know by instinct. This part of the dream was very lucid. I actually felt everything, including the orgasm, which was very short. I remember at first worrying about whether I looked experienced to my friends, who were watching, but I eventually forgot about them. I never remember my dreams, but at the end of the orgasm in this dream, I woke up and remembered everything very clearly. It all seemed very real, and I was in a sweat when I woke up, though it was a cold night. I am very puzzled at the realness of this dream, and wonder at its meaning.

Message: 7

Date: Wed, 16 May 2001 09:12:48 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Shooting

Dream Title The Shooting Pamcakes247

Date of Dream 5:00am

Dream I was driving with my daughter in the passenger side. I was stopped at a stop light. I look over to the car on my left and smile. There was a white man driving and a black man in the passenger side. I looked back up at the light to see if it had changed then look back to the car to my left and the white man had a gun and then he shot me in the neck. I grabbed my neck and looked at my daughter to see if she was alright. I asked her to get me something to hold on my neck. Then I drove away.

Comments by Dreamer This dream really disturbed me. I woke up right after I got shot. The strange part is after I woke up I felt like I was still dreaming. I also don't dream very often.

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Pregnant Shallea
From: Anonymous
2. Death of a husband and father
From: Anonymous
3. geese with prey
From: Anonymous
4. The Beautiful Union
From: Anonymous
5. Lemons and limes
From: Anonymous
6. Re: Trains
From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133
7. Re: The Zoo
From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133
8. Re: snakes
From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 17 May 2001 08:43:32 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Pregnant Shallea

Dream Title Pregnant Shallea

Date of Dream

Dream I keep having a reaccuring dream where I'm pregnant, and all except one time the baby has not had a father. The last one I had I could actually feel the baby inside of me. Please help me interpret this!

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 17 May 2001 08:44:16 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Death of a husband and father

Dream Title Death of a husband and father by Tony

Date of Dream many times
Dream Both the wife and 5 year old son dream that their husband (father) died.

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 17 May 2001 08:38:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: geese with prey

Dream Title geese with prey / misty morning

Date of Dream May 16 / early morning

Dream A family of geese - maybe 5 of them - were walking single file along the perimeter of my back yard, toward my house. I noticed that the first one had what looked like a dead grey mouse or baby rabbit in its mouth (much like my cat is likely to bring home). When I realized what the goose had, I wanted it to go away. I remember thinking, that's weird, geese aren't supposed to catch other animals. It seemed very determined to bring me its prey.

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 17 May 2001 08:44:58 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Beautiful Union

Dream Title The Beautiful Union -- Epiphanie's Dream

Date of Dream

Dream One night many years ago (I was in my early teens), I dreamed that I was standing on a cliff wearing a wedding dress and I was standing face to face with my new husband. He had on a black tuxedo and was very tall and broad of shoulders. We were just married and the sun was setting over the ocean which was visible from the cliff on which we stood. The ocean was calm as it reflected the yellow, burned-orange, red and blue that streaked across the sky. The sun was standing just above the horizon. I saw myself standing very close to the man and we were staring deeply into one another's eyes and it was obvious that we were deeply in love. The following night, the dream continued. The man, my husband, took my hand and we began to slowly walk way from the edge of the cliff. The sun was halfway set. This time there was a lot of emphasis on the setting sun and the colors that streaked the sky were the same as the night before. French doors came into view and there was a bright white light in the room just beyond the threshold. The night after that, the dream continued once again. My husband and I

were dancing in the incredibly bright room. It was so bright we should have been blinded but we were not. Instead, we continued to stare deeply into one another's eyes as we swirled around the beautiful dance floor. We were so close to one another as we danced, we could have meshed into one being. That was the end of this continuous dream. I never did see the man's face.

Comments by Dreamer Does this herald one of the greatest loves I have ever experienced?

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Please contact me at epiphanie2000@aol.com with any comments about this dream.

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 17 May 2001 08:41:22 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Lemons and limes

Dream Title Lemons and limes

Date of Dream 5/16/01, 4:00pm EST

Dream I was at the high school that I teach at (although it looked like the college I went to undergrad) and testing was going on so I had to be very quiet. I was hungry so I went to the cafeteria. Keith (an intern) served me something that looked like flat lasagna and I went outside to my car to eat it. Once outside I could barely see- everything was very bright. I went into my car and pulled out a container very similar to that that the lasagna was in- keep in mind that I couldn't see very well- I wound up eating a container full of year old lemons and limes. My mouth and my throat hurt, I felt awful. All I wanted to do was find my boyfriend and tell him what happened. I don't know why the lemons and limes were a year old.

Message: 6

Date: Fri, 18 May 2001 01:26:59 -0400

From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133>

Subject: Re: Trains

Are you feeling anxiety about your life, like maybe you feel like something's missing? Think about anything that you may be worried about, like if you feel that there is something that you should be doing, but you feel like you are "missing the train", so to speak. Maybe you are fearful of attempting to do something that you feel that you want,

because when you attain your goal, you may not know how to deal with it, i.e., "not knowing what to do once you reach the destination". I also see a fear of making the wrong decision, "going to the wrong destination"

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

Sent: Friday, May 11, 2001 12:09 PM Subject: [dream-flow] Trains
Dream Title Trains - Claire Date of Dream 05/10/01 Dream
Lately I have had a lot of dreams about hurrying to catch a train somewhere - and being very worried about missing the train - or it going to the wrong destination - and also an overwhelming feeling that I won't know what to do when I reach the destination!?? Any ideas?

Message: 7

Date: Fri, 18 May 2001 01:29:40 -0400
From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133>
Subject: Re: The Zoo

How old are you? Are you in the process of breaking away from your parents, particularly your mother?

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

The Zoo
Dream Title The Zoo
The Zoo Date of Dream Dream In my dream, I went to the zoo with my mom. We stood by a lion's cage, watching a lion through a 2 foot fence, when my mom told me that she wanted to get some food from the food shop 20 ft. away. She told me to stay right where I was, and of course, I didn't. I jumped over the short fence and put my head into the lion's mouth. It started biting my head and I screamed for my mom. She turned and saw me there and she just laughed. Comments by Dreamer This was a really scary dream. It seems funny now, but it really isn't.

Message: 8

Date: Fri, 18 May 2001 01:33:52 -0400
From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133>
Subject: Re: snakes

Snakes usually mean danger in your life, or untrustworthy people. ----- Original Message
Friday, May 11, 2001 12:09 PM Subject: [dream-flow] snakes
Dream Title snakes Date of Dream Dream i had a dream with a
bunch of snakes in it what does that mean???

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Pregnant Shallea
From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133
 2. Re: Pregnant Shallea
From: patricia boyle <salamander02135
 3. Re: snakes
From: patricia boyle <salamander02135
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 18 May 2001 13:43:50 -0400

From: "KarenAnn" <artemis133

Subject: Re: Pregnant Shallea

You have an idea, or something of a creative nature wanting to get released from you, you just have to find out what it is, and work to release it. Do you paint, do crafts, write, etc.? ----- Original Message -----

Pregnant Shallea

Dream Title Pregnant Shallea Date of Dream Dream I keep having a reaccuring dream where I'm pregnant, and all except one time the baby has not had a father. The last one I had I could actually feel the baby inside of me. Please help me interpret this!

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 18 May 2001 13:18:45 -0700 (PDT)

From: patricia boyle <salamander02135

Subject: Re: Pregnant Shallea

The only thing I can think of is the growth of some new potential. Is there any area of your life that is showing great potential?

: > Dream Title Pregnant Shallea > Date of Dream > Dream I keep having a reaccuring > dream where I'm > pregnant, and all except one time the baby has

not > had a father. The last > one I had I could actually feel the baby inside of > me.
Please help me > interpret this! > >

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Dreams
From: Heratheta
2. "Lost in the World"
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 19 May 2001 11:08:40 EDT
From: Heratheta
Subject: Re: Dreams

see www.dreamgate.com./dream/dubetz/

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 19 May 2001 11:32:03 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: "Lost in the World"

Dream Title "Lost in the World" by Katherine

Date of Dream 5/20/01 10:00 AM

Dream I was at this dinosaur theme park when everyone announced that there was a real dinosaur on the earth that was huge and heading for the park. I headed to the nearest skyscraper building hotel (suddenly we were in the middle of a city) with my dad (who turned into my ex boyfriend as soon as we got inside). We headed to the 6th floor and saw the dinosaur out the window and were terrified. Then it turned out that there were millions of dinosaurs and that this was a huge world wide disaster. I stayed in the hotel for months and months while I waited for the dinosaurs to clear with this girl named Elizabeth and another unknown man that had been trapped in the hotel with us as well. Suddenly months and months had passed and I seemed to wake up from a long deep sleep (in the dream) and found that the man had killed some sort of animals ears for

us to eat. He had cooked them. Then all of a sudden there were huge storms and tornados and Elizabeth told me to go into this elevator part of the hotel where a power surge couldn't get to us. We were joined by some people from my school who I don't know very well, but one of the girls I hugged cried on because I hadn't seen anyone I knew in months. The tornados were horrible all over the city and we were forced to shut all of the doors leading to the elevator area because they would protect us from flying glass. After they were over, I learned that all of the dinosaurs were gone and the world was safe again. I was picking up all these little pieces of glass and broken CD's on the floor of my hotel room that were very small and hurting my fingers and giving me small cuts in them. I was also watching the news and learned that while I had been staying "safe" in the hotel, other people, such as the news anchor that was reporting that the world was safe again, was having a normal life. Then I knew that things would be better again and that I could leave the hotel, but I knew things !! would be very different. I had no idea where my family was or if they were alive. I had "no idea what city, state or country is was in" (I think that was a direct quote from the dream) But all I knew was that it was time to leave the hotel.

Comments by Dreamer Please analyze this for me!

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The floppy Woman
From: Anonymous
 2. The Tree
From: Anonymous
 3. Burnt Apartment (house)
From: Anonymous
 4. Book of Live
From: Anonymous
 5. When i became a bicicle
From: Anonymous
 6. Death
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 20:45:10 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The floppy Woman

Dream Title The floppy Woman

Date of Dream

Dream I am standing and my body will remained rigid while I move backwards and forwards. Nobody else can do this and I am happy that I can do it and no one else can.

Comments by Dreamer This is a dream I have frequently and have had repeatedly for several years.

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 20:46:07 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Tree

Dream Title The Tree

Sibeonh M.

Date of Dream Every couple of months

Dream My deam isn't that elaborate, but from time to time, i have this dream that i am falling out of a tree-backwards. Its really scary. I always seem to wake up though before i hit the ground.

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 20:46:28 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Burnt Apartment (house)

Dream Title Burnt Apartment (house)

Date of Dream 18/5/2001, after midnight

Dream i and my brother is going back home after work, but then we are not sure which is our house because particulaly the three row apartmant is burnt off and i advice my brother not to go in the burnt house.

Comments by Dreamer none

Message: 4

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 20:46:51 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Book of Live

Dream Title Book of Live

Date of Dream 1971

Dream I had this dream when I was 17. I am 47 now but it has stayed with me all these years.

I dreamt I was over my grandmothers house. For some reason I went next door to her neighbors (who I never met in real life) and was presented the "Book of Life" It was black with gold lettering. Quite beautiful. I was about to read it when I was awakened by my mother asking me to move my car!

Comments by Dreamer As I recall, I was having many unusual dreams at this period in my life.

Message: 5

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 20:45:50 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: When i became a bicicle

Dream Title When i became a bicicle

Date of Dream last night

Dream I was in a little room, with only one door and one window, a girl was near me, and then someone tried to make us something, i don't know what. when i get out of the room i became a bicycle, and i ran down a street. Later I was killing some kind of zombies in a church.

Comments by Dreamer What the f**k was that dream?

Message: 6

Date: Sun, 20 May 2001 20:47:11 -0700

From: Anonymous
Subject: Death

Dream Title Death

Date of Dream 05/17/01

Dream I wake up in a hotel in NM with my husband and son. We leave to go say good bye to my parents, when we get there I trip over my husbands suitcase and it pops open, inside is a dead body. I discover my husband is a serial killer. My father(who has been dead for over 20 years) tells me that's what I get for marry a white man. I return to TX with my son to sell my home, but I feel so lost and betrayed I also feel my fathers disappointment with me.

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. killer whales
 From: Anonymous
2. The Biggest Flower Garden in Town
 From: Anonymous
3. Duty Like a Victorian Noble's
 From: Anonymous
4. Re: Ashley
 From: patricia boyle <salamander02135
5. breastfeeding a snake
 From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 21 May 2001 10:06:49 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: killer whales

Dream Title killer whales, Beth

Date of Dream 20.05.01

Dream I dreamed I was on a beautiful beach. It was sunny and the waves were crashing. As I looked out to sea, I saw a long line of killer whales swimming toward the beach. I looked in awe at this amazing sight, but then realised that they were going to

beach and die. I felt tremendous sadness, and wondered why they were doing this. As they came closer, I realised there was a long line of people on the beach, one for each whale, and they were calling them up onto the beach. I felt tremendous anger that they were doing this, and ran up and down the line trying to stop them, but they didn't listen. As the whales reached the sand they heaved themselves up onto it, and I realised they were going to die. I realised that if I didn't move, I would be crushed, so I ran to one end of the line, to the last person, and tried to climb the sandy ridge behind us. As I did this, the whale he was calling in reached him, and suddenly turned into a huge polar bear, but with hooves like a horse. It started jumping on him in anger, and he was getting crushed by the hooves. I remember thinking it was his own fault for calling such a beautiful creature to its death. I woke up as I was trying to scramble backwards up the sandy ridge.

Comments by Dreamer This is a very weird dream, any ideas?

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Anyone got any comments on this one?

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 21 May 2001 10:29:42 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Biggest Flower Garden in Town

Dream Title The Biggest Flower Garden in Town submitted by StrawManDance

Date of Dream 5/4/01

Dream The air felt like Northern air, and it was twilight. I was living and working on a sprout farm. "The biggest flower garden in town," the owner kept telling me. He was a kind man who kept his life and his thinking simple.

The farm held three different plots, each grew a separate crop. The largest plot (still small by my standards) was alfalfa sprouts. I didn't really consider them flowers, but they were pretty and seemed to be doing well. A small walkway separated the alfalfa sprouts from two more about a 3rd of the size: a Spinach plot next to Spicy Radish Sprouts, or perhaps they were Broccoli Sprouts. I just knew they were spicy.

I drove through the town with an older fatherly man with grey hair and a round belly. He kept hinting to me that we should open up a restaurant together. Money was my problem, I admitted, but offered to manage the place for him.

Comments by Dreamer I was living and working on a sprout farm. Funny.

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 21 May 2001 10:29:05 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Duty Like a Victorian Noble's

Dream Title Duty Like a Victorian Noble's StrawManDance

Date of Dream 5/13/01

Dream A father and son were servants in a wealthy man's victorian mansion. The father had a distinct John Lithgow flavor. The son had fluffy curly blonde hair and a big round belly. The father quickly cleaned up the halls which were like the aisles of a supermarket, removing the dirty laundry he found. Along the way, he noticed a mafia-like enforcer following behind him, picking up the clothes he missed, and complaining like: can't find good help, no pride, etc. (The mafia-guy not adressing the father directly, but just saying it loud enough so he could hear.) "Why don't you go get a job at Bennagains!" Mafia finally said to the Father. The father would feel ashamed if he had to stoop as low as Bennagains. While cleaning a large room in the mansion, the son spilled a large amount of ink from a quill pen on the carpet. The ink spread out like it was a black bird spreading its wings. The son quietly, stiffly left the room and walked into a large room where there were tall desks and a ledger book for signing. In front of a few of the maid servants who were busying themselves there, he took the emptied quill pen and severed the index and pointer finger of his writing hand. He then began to shove them into his mouth. This he did out of shame, or, a direct command from the master of the house (punishment for soiling the carpet).

Comments by Dreamer What a shame.

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 21 May 2001 14:04:29 -0700 (PDT)

From: patricia boyle <salamander02135

Subject: Re: Ashley

For some reapon the pile of wood makes me think about construction, especially with the Home Depot. Perhaps starting to build something? to me wood suggests a natural, organic material.

What does your assailant look like? Is there maybe something that is trying to get your attention?

: > Dream Title Ashley > Date of Dream 5/15 at 7:54 pm > Dream

I keep having these > dreams...one dream had this > guy I liked named Steven. We were in this store and > it looked like > something like Home Depot. But there seemed to be > this emphasis on this > pile of wood. A dream I had a couple of days later > had to do with this guy > named Richard and we went into Barnes and Noble and > there was this pile of > wood there adn we went over there and there was this > little boy playing > with a wooden car. I hace no idea what this > means... but I know it's > significant because it keeps coming up in my dreams. > And then I've had > several dreams where someone is trying to kill me... > usually using a > knife. I have no idea what any of this means! > >

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The Accident
From: Anonymous
 2. Lotion???
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 22 May 2001 09:09:48 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: The Accident

Dream Title The Accident, Kris M

Date of Dream May 20, 2001

Dream It was fall i think, or at least the leaves were different colors, and i was driving on this really hilly twisty road. It had two lanes of traffic going each way, and a small strip of grass/median between them. Well i was on top of a hill, going down it, and i could see this huge semi truck coming from the other direction, and there was some kind of a large animal on his side of the road. Well we were getting really close to passing each other, and so i merged all the way over to the right because i thought to myself, i bet he's going o swerve to miss that. Well he swerved to miss it, and when he did his truck rolled, right over the median thing and like onto my side of the road, and it barely like hit me, but when it did i dunno, i guess it pushed my car enough i went down into the ditch, but instead it was like this huge ravine/hill going down like 100 feet, with all these trees and everything. Well then i noticed i had a passenger with me, because he

was thrown from the car because he wasn't wearing a seatbelt, and the way whoever was with me was thrown i saw his neck break and they died. Well i drug myself out of the car, and we were laying on this hill, there was still a long ways below. Well then i was dragging myself kind of up this hill, and someone came down to help. It was weird because he acted like he knew me and was going to help, but as he got closer- i couldn't see cause my one eye was all swollen, and i must have been bleeding. So i couldn't see who it was? But instead of helping me he like pushed/threw me down the hill and i was just falling and falling and falling. I never hit the bottom, because I woke up on the way down.

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 22 May 2001 16:17:32 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Lotion???

Dream Title Lotion??? Molly

Date of Dream

Dream I have won a lifetime supply of lotion. I have several boxes of it, but can't find room in my cabinets for all of it! In another dream, I have a hard time locating the "lotion special" (on sale) at the drugstore. I am concerned about getting the best deal for the size.

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Grocery Store Panic
From: Anonymous
 2. Dream within a dream
From: Anonymous
 3. Old friend died
From: Anonymous
 4. Wow
From: Anonymous
 5. Re: Old friend died
From: "liz.n
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 23 May 2001 08:44:46 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Grocery Store Panic

Dream Title Grocery Store Panic

Date of Dream 05/23/2001 11:45am

Dream Well I started off in the parking lot of a grocery store. I was with people that are close to me in my real life, about 7 people. We started walking towards the grocery store and there was a walkway with trees and grass along the side of it. I voiced my opinion to cut across the grass as a shortcut, but to my surprise my mother pointed out to me that the trees had snakes on them and they would bite your fingers off if you went near them or tried to cut across the grass. She also told me that in this world (wherever we were) you could not take any short cuts or it would result in death. So we continued on the walkway to the store. As we were walking along the last of the walkway I noticed long fuzzy creatures in what appeared to be rows. Their faces were looking straight up and their bodies were in sections like a caterpillar and on each section they had one bright colored stripe. They didn't frighten me until we started walking by and they would randomly shoot across the walkway as if trying to hit us. My boyfriend and I would jump frantically until we reached the grocery store entrance. We stared at the entrance and I noticed the exit of the grocery store had no door, so on an impulse I started to walk through it, but once again I was reminded not to. The entrance to the store had a regular door on it that was white and had bugs stuck to it everywhere, all the bugs were a light brown color. As my boyfriend and I walked towards the entrance the door flung open and we started to walk through and the door immediately shut behind us, no one else was able to walk through. Then I woke up.

Comments by Dreamer I'm not sure what any of this dream means but I would love to hear opinions.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 23 May 2001 08:45:11 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dream within a dream

Dream Title Dream within a dream

Date of Dream 5/23/01 9:00AM

Dream I am at work, and we are taking a break from the office to go on a beach outing. There are many young girls around me, one is terribly skinny, only bones. I ask her how she is feeling, if she had the surgery, but she doesn't answer. My boss, who is a man, decides that each employee will get to ride in his sportscar, individually. I am

apprehensive, but I submit to it, and when it is my turn it gets very uncomfortable on the drive. We stop and he is chasing me around the car. I am pulling on my boyfriend's arm in bed while this is going on, whispering the words that I am screaming in my dream. I want him to wake me up. But he is not actually next to me, it is a dream within a dream. Lots of yellow and running in the dream.

Comments by Dreamer I cannot find information on what it means to have a dream within a dream. I am sure many others have them, and would also be interested in finding out. Thank you for this opportunity.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments Please inform me if I have been chosen.

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 23 May 2001 16:48:45 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Old friend died

Dream Title Old friend died--spontaneousgirl

Date of Dream 5/23/01 3AM (?)

Dream My best friend and I had a falling out a year ago. In my dream, he took ill with a disease. I tried to visit him in the hospital, but his family wanted me to leave. He was delirious. He recognized me but did not remember that we no longer speak. I left and returned later (hoping the family would be gone). The room was empty and I learned that he had died of a severe fever.

Comments by Dreamer I have no way of knowing if my former friend is okay, as we do not speak and have no friends in common. I wonder why I had such a dream. I've never had anything like it before.

Message: 4

Date: Wed, 23 May 2001 17:34:59 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Wow

ream Title Wow,By: Me Date of Dream Dream My dream was, I was walking through this town then I look into one of the porches and I see my teacher with a little kid. She looked so worried.

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 24 May 2001 08:07:15 +0100

From: "liz.n"

Subject: Re: Old friend died

Perhaps your subconscious is trying to tell you something here? Do you feel guilty about the falling out? Perhaps your dream is trying to encourage you to build bridges with your friend, as you obviously still care about him

. ----- Original Message ----- F

Sent: Thursday, May 24, 2001 12:48 AM Subject: [dream-flow] Old friend died
> Dream Title Old friend died--spontaneousgirl > Date of Dream 5/23/01
3AM (?) > Dream My best friend and I had a falling out a year > ago. In my
dream, he took ill with a disease. I tried to visit him in the > hospital, but his family
wanted me to leave. He was delirious. He > recognized me but did not remember that
we no longer speak. I left and > returned later (hoping the family would be gone). The
room was empty and I > learned that he had died of a severe fever. > Comments by
Dreamer I have no way of knowing if my former friend is > okay, as we do not speak
and have no friends in common. I wonder why I had > such a dream. I've never had
anything like it before. > > >

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Weird
From: Anonymous
2. Splitting RollerCoaster
From: Anonymous
3. Death and Andrea
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 23 May 2001 23:05:17 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Weird

Dream Title Weird

Date of Dream May 23, 2001

Dream I was in this church that I attend regularly and we were there for some occasion but I am not sure what. Then all of a sudden the church started to burn. My first impulse was to leave and I ran to the front door where there were flames blocking the exit. Without thinking I ran right through them. I felt the hot flames grab at my feet. While I ran through them I realized I left my mom in there. I felt really bad but when I got outside there were guys out there dressed in tuxedos and they didn't seem to be worried about the burning church. I turned to look and the church wasn't really burning after all. I went back inside and I seen these two guys I like. One who is a senior now and is graduating in a few days was coming out of the confessional and he knelt down in front of candles. I think he was doing his penance. Then the other guy I like who is a junior and out of my social class was standing a few feet away from me. That is about it. I woke up before I got to finish it. Can you tell me if this has any meaning to it?

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 24 May 2001 16:54:38 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Splitting RollerCoaster

Dream Title Splitting RollerCoaster

Date of Dream may 24th 2001

Dream i was on a roller coaster, near where i live (which doesnt really exist) and i know my dad was there with me, but i dont know if he was on it with me or not, but we started going upward really fast and then the caoster just broke in half right where we were headed.. our cart fell through but then hung there.. just held by one wood piece probably a mile over the ground, i remember not being scared just anxious. anyways the cart sawyed back and force over the ground and then we fell.. i remember falling and being forced into the bar on my side. we hit the ground and i didnt feel hurt that i remember i just remember seeing ambulances.. then i was up walking around getting candy.. but i didnt go on any other rides cause i didnt trust them after my crash..

Comments by Dreamer i think it may relate to me and what my ex went through and now i dont trust other guys? i have no idea..

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 24 May 2001 17:08:56 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Death and Andrea

Dream Title Death and Andrea
Death and Andrea

Date of Dream 6:00 AM
Dream I dreamed, last night, that my sister had gotten into a fatal car
accident.

Comments by Dreamer This is not the first time I've dreamed of her death. This is the
third time this year. But each time she dies a different way.

There are 5 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. skin
 From: Anonymous
2. Unknown man missing both arms
 From: Anonymous
3. flickering in
 From: Anonymous
4. Re: From Shan to Stan [flickering in]
 From: yes wings <yes.wings
5. Re: From Shan to Stan [flickering in]
 From: "socaloca" <socaloca

Message: 1
Date: Sat, 26 May 2001 09:53:04 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: skin

Dream Title skin

Date of Dream am of 5/24
Dream peeling the skin off of my nose

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 26 May 2001 09:54:23 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Unknown man missing both arms

Dream Title Unknown man missing both arms

Date of Dream 5/25/01

Dream I can't remember any other part of the dream except for a very small black man missing both his arms. I believe that he was born that way. I did not see them cut off. All the dream dictionaries I have looked this up in indicate myself missing the limbs and its meaning being death or separation of a relative. How should I interpret this?

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 26 May 2001 09:47:45 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: flickering in

editor's note: Stan requests that his dream and identity info be kept together. - r

DATE : 25 may 2001 09:12

DREAM : flickering in

=(last night i tried to sleep early, around 01:00. both of my vcrs are in the shop for repairs, so mother and i can not start a new video series for the 22:00 time slot when her broadcast stations go flat for entertainment value. i could not sleep yet, so about 02:00 i started work on some tech stuff until 03:40 when i felt sleepy again.)=

the group of about six of us are waiting beside the airlock doors for our routine maintenance of the station from outside. we can not proceed because the new woman, an elderly white haired person, does not know how to properly seal up her suit. with a sigh of patience, i unzip my gloves with their velcro stays to help her.

she has been fumbling with her gloves, so i take over and rematch her seals so they mate smoothly without the wrinkles she had in them. also, she has neglected to put on her helmet before her gloves so she had no hope of getting it on without assistance.

"at the leo stations we rarely venture outside." she tells me with a note exasperation in her voice.

"no surprised." i tell her gently as i make certain that none of her hair is caught in the collar groove before i place the helmet over her head. "the low orbit habitats are little more than tourist traps for flatland visitors." she should cut the hair or at least wear a hair net. in zero g, hair seems to get a life of its own, so most of us just cut it to less than nuisance length.

"here in the high stations we work in the vacuum on a regular basis. we learn to seal up our suits properly." i hear a click of her helmet lock and the wheeze of her internal pressure come up.

we step inside the airlock with the others as i start to put my gloves back on. uhoh, there is a small trembler alarm on my wrist so i look at the status display on the back of the sleeve. there is a series of about thirty long strips indicating the cognitive state for each of the crew. one of the dull gray strips, indicating a sleeper, has gone bright red.

"a demon possession." i say more to myself than to the others in the crew. i press the red strip and hold it for a while until it flickers out to gray. that had activated a magnetic pulse in the sleeping man's neuroimplant, driving out the uninvited spirit. gray for asleep, white for awake, red for demon and green for angel. but an angel will almost never occupy a person's brain unless first invited, so most of the spontaneous conversions are demonic.

the hiss of the air escaping the airlock dopplers down to silence so the sound of my breathing in the suit seems to magnify when there is no background to listen to. my suit triggers its programmed background music in the helmet to counter the operator strain that comes with deafening quiet.

two of the crew make sure that they have a grip on the old lady as we kick free to the EVA railings on the skin of the station. every one makes certain we are each tethered to the railing before going about our separate tasks. the railing through the attaching cables provides power to the suit devices as well as limiting our drift. it is easier take power through the umbilicals than lug about bulky batteries or solar panels.

"what's my spirit's name again?" i hear the old lady ask. her alzheimer deterioration has gotten more advanced than many who come out here for the union.

"ataliel." i remind her for the umpteenth time today. "one of the twenty eight eight angels of the lunar domain. lord of ebb tide and guardian of softshell creatures by night."

when a few of us have gathered on the moon side of the station, i begin the invocation. it is like the reverse of an exorcism, inviting one of the plasmic spirits to cohabit the failing mind of the old woman, so to strengthen her grip on consciousness, and to provide a

symbiotic residence for the disembodied angels. i see a tendril of loose saliva curl away from the corner of the woman's mouth, unnoticed as she looks eagerly up at the near moon viewed from the L3 lagrange orbit.

out beyond the earth's magnetic shock wave, in high orbit further than geostationary, the space stations offer a temporary home for human habitation. at this distance the solar winds also offer a medium for spirits. we call them spirits because of tradition, angels and demons depending on their acquaintance with our earthbound notions of ethical behavior. but technically they are just electromagnetic entities. vaporous organizations of charged particles that reside in the particle streams which emit from our sun.

these spirits have a tenacious presence that cling to the various ions and molecules of the thin etheric soup of interplanetary space, using the energy captured to retain memory and form stable personality processes. the main problem they experience in this disembodied existence is lack of ability to interact with the dense matter found in gravity wells. about all they can do is merge with each other for brief periods in the raw unorganized ion streams. this merger is how they directly exchange information about their experience and form something like a cultural knowledge.

dense matter holds itself together through covalent molecular bonds much stronger than the forces of plasmic cohesion which form the vaporous bodies of the spirits. the magnetic bow wave of a planet is a barrier through which they can rarely penetrate. spirit existence is generally a numb experience, having little ability to move or change anything beyond the ionic medium.

but the evolution of life on planetary surfaces changed all that. nervous tissue developed a covalent chemical mechanism for self organizing molecules into memory and personality processes, much like the patterns in plasmic life outside the gravity wells. for brief periods the spirit lifeforms could penetrate the magnetic shock waves of planets, surf in long enough to find a molecular lifeform, reshape itself to match the synaptic patterns and thereby possess and control the heavy chemical body for a while. this gave spirits a short but substantial way of leaving their imprint heavy matter. they could develop a culture, artifacts, technology. things not possible for them in the etheric streams of the solar winds which is their natural domain.

but the spirit interaction with the heavy bodies of living matter had other effects. over time the heavy earthside bodies of carbon based chemistry adapted to accommodate spirit possession. indeed, eventually vertebrate evolution developed a nervous system that maintained its own pattern of personality that became self aware without the temporary visitation of the spirits from beyond.

even more extraordinary, chemical beings calling themselves 'human' left the gravity well on hydrogen rockets and came into the heavens which are the natural medium for the spirits. outside the heavy bonds of gravity, the angels could more easily do the synaptic takeover of the bodies since the magnetic forces no longer threatened to tear them apart.

it was possible now to establish a permanent presence in the animal bodies off planet for as long as the chemical processes could sustain corporal cohesion.

the problem was that our human bodies which brought ourselves off planet into the domain of the heavens already had an organized personality which did not want to be overridden by the spiritual entities we encountered. the solution was found in silicon. a neuromechanical chip implanted in the brain could generate a magnetic shield which could drive the plasmic spirits out of the body just as the natural magnetic field of earth made permanent possession on the surface impossible. so space travelers could control when their bodies were available for spirit control, and when they would be in protected self control.

i keep calling through the radio waves, inviting ataniel to come as it had promised to shore up this woman's failing grip on existence. the strip on my wrist panel that is keyed to her neuroimplant begins to flicker in green. the angel is moving into its now shared consciousness. i see her eyes relax and turn clear, now certain of her destiny.

=(10:05 i have run out of time to finish writing this dream. have to get ready to go teach. made some hurried paper notes and hope for later recall of the rest of this dream. 23:30 i get back to this laptop and finish this written description from my notes and now cold memory of the dream. in the morning i had written the explanatory paragraphs of the basic possession mechanisms which were the central understanding i had of the underlying relations between the etherial and corporal. the action narrative with the space suits and the people were easier to recall, so that is what i tried to save on the paper after the dense understanding part was written. the name 'ataniel' i have just pulled from a bedside book. it sounds close to actual angelic name i knew in the dream but can accurately recall the syllables later in the day. it was close to this sound and length. its angelic lordship and attributes are also not remembered, but something similar to ataniel's was mentioned.)=

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stankuli@etherways.com

Message: 5

Date: Sat, 26 May 2001 23:30:08 -0500

From: "socaloca" <socaloca

Subject: Re: From Shan to Stan [flickering in]

I didn't believe it was a dream either but I wouldn't be so mean about it. I thought it was a cool story even so. My goodness, yeswings what a hard-ass you are. ~Carole ----

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

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