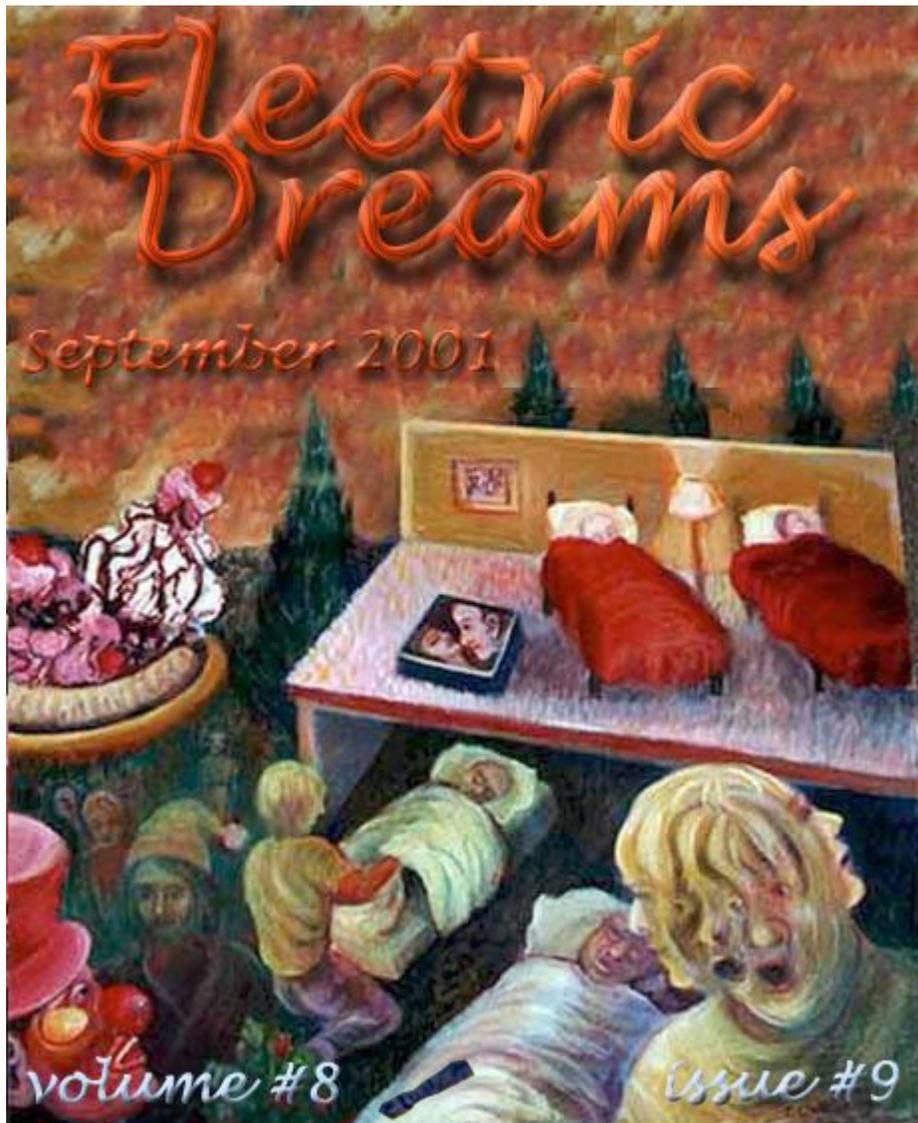


Electric Dreams

September 2001



volume #8

issue #9

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

Subscribe: electric-dreams-subscribe@yahoogroups.com
Unsubscribe: electric-dreams-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com
Subscribe Online:
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/electric-dreams>

=====

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

Volume #8 Issue #9

September 2001

ISSN# 1089 4284

=====

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

=====

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

=====

C O N T E N T S

- ++ Editor's Notes
- ++ Notes to the Editor/Dream Airing
- ++ Column: An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange

++ Column: The Dream Doctor
By Charles McPhee, Ph.D.

++ Article: The Man in a Woman's Dreams
By Tony Crisp

++ Article: Becoming Intense, Becoming Dream.
Richard Catlett Wilkerson

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

NEWS * RESEARCH & REQUESTS * WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES *
* DREAM CALENDAR for September and October 2001 * ASD News Update!

D R E A M S S E C T I O N :
This issue includes volume #243 - #269

D E A D L I N E :
September 19, deadline for OCTOBER submissions

XX

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

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

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

=====

Editor's Notes

=====

Welcome to the September 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>

You don't need to be born with any special talent in order to enjoy the wonders and excitement of being awake in your dreams. Lucid dreaming is a learnable skill. While some people are fortunate to be able to have lucid dreams at will, most of us have experienced spontaneous lucidity at least once in our lives. Today there are many methods in the literature and devices now on the market to help you learn to become lucid or to increase the frequency of lucidity in your dreams. The excerpt from Lucy Gillis' "Lucid Dream Exchange" this month includes Kacper's experiences with four different lucid dream induction techniques.

Charles McPhee, author of *Stop Sleeping Through Your Dreams* and the director of the dreamdoctor.com is with us this month answering questions about dream content.

Tony Crisp offers us an article on men in women's dreams. What happens when we look at this man as representing the male we have the most important emotional bond with?

Becoming Intense, Becoming Dream. I have been publishing here a variety of essays taken from a longer work in progress, *Postmodern Dreaming*. In general, I find that dreamwork practices are far ahead of the theories used to describe them. This is unusual, as in most fields, the theory precedes the practice. *Postmodern Dreaming* is an attempt to correct this situation by bringing out some of the more outlandish and flexible theorizing of post-structural theorists. In this installment, I look at the collaborative work between the poststructuralist philosopher Gilles Deleuze and the Neo-Lacanian, Felix Guattari and explore how their theories may be adapted to dreamwork.

The Digital Dreaming Research Project Report:

We began the last century using horses and buggies, but quickly shifted to cars, trucks and jets. More and more of our time is now spent in these vehicles and our dreams reflect these changes. As the 21st Century begins, we find ourselves spending more and more time with digital objects and in computer mediated realities. And again, the objects in our dreams are changing. More computers inhabit the dreamscape than ever before. More monitors, keyboards, and modems take up our dream time. New combinations of humans and machines reveal themselves at the dream's doorstep. In short, the dreamworld is becoming more and more inhabited by digital objects, by digitally concerned and augmented subjects, by digitally mediated environments and ecologies. Through the collection of digital dreams, the Digital Dreaming Research Project will provide a front row seat for dream researchers, psychologists, cultural theorists and others interested in perhaps one of the greatest socio-historical moments in history at this threshold of change. Read more about this project and its concerns, as well as the latest collection of digital dreams sent into the project over the last few months.

You can directly contribute by anonymously posting your computer dreams to <http://www.dreamgate.com/computers>

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

Be sure to see the newly renovated www.dreamtree.com where the Global Dreaming News is always available, as well as dreams and film, dream sharing bulletin boards, dreamwork information and organizations and many, many other dream and dreaming resources.

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.

Coming up: October Issue: Special issue on Nightmares, ghosts, goblins, shadows, wights, reverants, hauntings, and things that go bump in the night.

Coming up: The Dream Swarm. The annual Dream Swarm will be the week around October 31. During this time, the EDreams staff is online visiting, checking new websites on dreams, updating links on older sites and sharing dreams, dreams, dreams.

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

Our artist this month is Carl Linkhart. Be sure to read about him and the piece we used below in the Dream Airing column.

-Richard Wilkerson

////////////////////////////////////

Dream Airing:
News, Notes and Events

////////////////////////////////////

Electric Dreams Cover

Many thanks to Carl Linkhart carllinkhart@earthlink.net who donated the cover for this month's issue.

<http://home.earthlink.net/~carllinkhart/index.html>

About the piece "We sleep and the carnival rolls on." from Carl:

There's an outdoor hostel of public luxury in Tomorrowland. Red beds blanket the embers of a bleeding heart and promise resurrected flesh. We're longing for soothing shrouds of an elusive banana split. We'll ponder and reflect in soft feather beds and peer at other hopeless clowns while the carnival rolls on.

"Painting from dreams": I've had strange and mysterious dreams since I was a child. I remember nightmares of being carried off by butchers and dreamed of enchanted witches who lured me away. I still return to dreams of being lost in various mazes and of discovering forgotten worlds. Early on I

dreamed of a zipper that opened the sky and decided to recreate it in a painting. After experimenting with many styles and subjects I found myself returning to dreams as a source for art. They seemed to capture a kind of magic like nothing else. I don't keep a journal. Instead I try to remember special dreams before I get out of bed and try to envision the key image as a painting. After mulling it over for a few days, I put it directly onto canvas almost as if another power was working through me. I close my eyes, trying to see an image and the colors that convey the atmosphere(I always seem to dream in color). I try to recreate the dream as much as possible but sometimes embellish the images to express the moods and content . Dreams have guided me in life: I became a vegetarian after dreaming of stealing Buddhist relics and being trapped by a dead cow. I put the notes together and finally understood how to read music in a dream. Painting my dreams helps me understand myself and opens a secret universal mythology for all to explore. (poem for cover art):

We sleep and the carnival rolls on :

We walk in waking slumber -to hotels without shelter- disabling sleep lingers on -Outside, lavish chaos-and acts without number-melt into ice cream Sundays.-The parade is from dusk till dawn.- Faceless figures offer mock comfort for menacing clowns.-Paralyzed by comatose fear-We sleep-the carnival rolls on and on...

You can order Carl's book of 40 color paintings is for sale for \$20 including shipping . Send orders to:

Carl Linkhart
3854 Greenwood Ave.
Oakland , Ca.94602

<http://home.earthlink.net/~carllinkhart/index.html>

////////////////////////////////////

Want to chat about dreams?

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

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

or subscribe directly by sending an e to

dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

////////////////////////////////////

Annual Dream Swarm

Once a year, Electric Dreamers take flight in late October, visit all the dream sites from the past and all the new dream sites we can find. This event is partially social, partially an surge of the Dream Movement, and partially a way to keep our community links updated and fresh. If you have new

information about your site or know of dream sites you would like us to report on in the Global Dreaming News and Electric Dreams, send those links in! If you like, put a jack-o-lantern out on your site for Halloween so we know you are a friendly dream site and will deliver treats, not tricks!

dreambat

////////////////////////////////////

=====

AN EXCERPT FROM THE LUCID DREAM EXCHANGE

By Lucy Gillis

=====

An Excerpt From The Lucid Dream Exchange

By Lucy Gillis

You don't need to be born with any special talent in order to enjoy the wonders and excitement of being awake in your dreams. Lucid dreaming is a learnable skill. While some people are fortunate to be able to have lucid dreams at will, most of us have experienced spontaneous lucidity at least once in our lives. Today there are many methods in the literature and devices now on the market to help you learn to become lucid or to increase the frequency of lucidity in your dreams. In the upcoming issue of LDE, Kacper shares his experiences with four different lucid dream induction techniques. Here is a sample:

Effects of Pre-sleep Exercises on Dreams

By Kacper

These are several mental exercises that may boost progress of the practitioner. Some of them are extraordinarily proficient - and I have decided to write about them in the first place. Other exercises are those I have HEARD may boost lucid dreamer's progress - but I didn't find them effective. Some of them are usually not listed in main-stream lucid dreaming resources (both on- and off-line), some are. I would like to present my first-hand experiences with them and leave the choice of practicing them to the readers:

1. Visualisation. This is a very effective exercise, especially when practiced just before sleep. It involves concentrating on one object, just one object - and putting it into spinning-like motion, or imagining the object moving around the visual field. The trick is that the exercise combines focusing on the stable image and imagining motion, which solves the problem of not being able to focus on one mental image at a time. It is to be carried out nightly, regularly, in order to achieve effects (results).

The effects involve: increase in dream recall and hypnagogic phenomena experienced before sleep. Both can be very strong. Excessive practice may lead to less pleasant things - like myoclonic jerks (even during the day), and even auditory hallucinations. Best way to do it is to practice WITH YOUR EYES OPEN in complete darkness. Telling yourself you'll become lucid in the night while visualizing works well in inducing dream lucidity.

2. *Brainwave entrainment: Effects depend on frequencies you are using. Deep theta frequencies may enhance your dream recall, giving you very vivid, coloured and emotionally intense dreams the following night. Some of the dreams may have a transpersonal quality.

3. Self-hypnosis: The technique is simple. First you proceed with muscle relaxation via the progressive relaxation method (relaxing muscles from toes to neck), then you count down from some number (at least 21, maximum 100) to zero while telling yourself that you are relaxing deeper and deeper while counting, and zero is the deepest trance state. While in trance you can tell yourself to remember your dreams, and that you'll become lucid the following night.

First of all, I have been practicing it at bedtime, and I was usually falling asleep while deepening my relaxation. Second of all, I've never succeeded in inducing a lucid dream through that method. It helped me to attain better dream recall for a short period. However, some say that it's effective in inducing lucid dreams, so go ahead and try... Maybe you'll do it...

4. Remembering in reverse chronological order - remembering events from the day that just passed starting from now and ending in the morning. Said to be good... After doing it I've had only vivid hypnagogic hallucinations... And that's all. Maybe others have had success with this one; I've had none. However, go ahead and try...

From all these exercises only the brainwave entrainment and visualization method have my recommendation. The visualization method I described gives you more than one benefit: it can ameliorate dream recall, it can induce lucidity and gives you control over mental images. It's literally a must-do for a lucid dreamer, while others are worthwhile to try and experiment with.

*Brainwave entrainment is a technology, growing in popularity today, that enables one to reach altered states of consciousness using phenomenon called frequency following response. It can be achieved by photic or auditory stimulation of brain. Photic stimulation is flashing at certain brainwave frequency - for example 10 Hz - Alpha rate - a subject looking at the flashing light entrains his brain waves to this frequency - or synchronizes his brainwave frequency just by looking at the light. Auditory stimulation consists of putting different sound frequency into each ear, and the difference is a frequency to which brain entrains... Some links where you will find more precise explanation and products for entrainment:

- www.hemi-sync.com
- www.bwgen.com
- www.mindmachines.com

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

TheLucidDreamExchange-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

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

The Dream Doctor

Charles McPhee, Ph.D.

<http://www.dreamdoctor.com>

"A Sexy Devil"

I had this dream that my husband wanted to divorce me because I had sex with the Devil. And I was very upset because at the time, I hadn't had sex with the Devil yet, but the Devil had convinced my husband that I had, so he would divorce me, and the Devil could have me all to himself.

I tried to talk my husband out of it, but he wouldn't listen to me. Then I started running from the Devil, but he kept chasing me. There were stairs everywhere, and the scenery was really dark red. My Mom was there, and a whole lot of people that I don't really know (but I did in my dream), and none of them would help me. They all just said that I would get what was coming to me.

Then the Devil got me, and we did have sex, and I got pregnant, and gave birth to my 2 cats.

I know it is a really strange dream, and I often have dreams of un-known people chasing me, ever since I was a kid. Maybe it's nothing, but I've never asked.

-Rebecca, Married, USA

Hi Rebecca-

No wonder this dream gave you a scare! It's not every day that we get chased by a Devil!

Devils in dreams are associated with guilt and temptation. Accordingly, enquiring minds want to know: Is there an area of your life where you have been tempted lately, by thoughts and desires you feel guilty about?

Stairs in dreams are familiar symbols for sexual activity. (It's the motion we make climbing them, and also the angle at which we climb, which resembles an erect penis.) The deep red color of the dream is another clue that "passionate" feelings are involved. (Think of "red" roses and "red hot" romance!) To complete this scenario of temptation and guilt, even your family deserts you in this dream. If you did have an affair, would your family feel it was "all your fault?"

The fact that you give birth to two different cats is significant. Cats in dreams are common symbols for babies, because they are small and cuddly, because we cradle them in our arms (like a baby), and because we feed, care for, and protect them-usually raising them from infants to adult cats. Giving birth to two cats suggests you may be "pregnant" with two relationships-your husband and another man. Is there another man who is playing a flirtatious role in your life-encouraging a relationship with you? Is he the Devil in your dreams?

Enquiring minds want to know! We hope you write back soon, and reveal this mischievous Devil's true identity!

Dear Dream Doctor-

I've dreamed some really strange things (like elves taking over the world), but this one takes the cake!

I can see how this dream makes sense now. There is this guy at work who is always flirting with me, but I am always telling him, "No," because I am married. My husband would freak if he knew about him, as my husband has caught me cheating on him before. (This was way before we were married, but he is still a little over-protective about it.) I'm sure that if I had an affair that resulted in my getting a divorce, that most of my family would think it would be my fault. But I'm not so sure that my mother would. She tries to be very supportive of anything that I would do, be it wrong or right.

Anyway, my relationship with my husband is very happy and secure, and I certainly wouldn't be doing anything to cause damage to this relationship again. The thing about the cats though is strange. I read on your website that giving birth to cats is a common dream among women, but it is the first time that I have ever dreamed it. My husband and I are trying to have a baby, could that be it? Your reason makes perfect sense, except I don't feel torn between two people. Thanks so much for your insight.

Hi Rebecca-

Now that you understand your dream, I hope it gives you extra strength-and perspective-next time this nosy Devil comes snooping around your marriage.

Is the mystery of the two cats, in the context of this dream, so difficult to solve? If you were to have an affair now, at a time when you and your husband actively are trying to conceive, you might never know the true identity of the father. Hence-a baby with a mixed identity. Or in dreamspak: two cats!

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

=====

The man in a woman's dreams

By Tony Crisp

=====

The man you dreamt of last night, more than likely represents the male you have the most important emotional bond with.

Dreams are ways in which the feeling urges which unconsciously direct so many of our decisions express themselves, are gratified, or are explored. Therefore the male, who appears almost as frequently in a woman's dreams as her first love, is the man she is fantasizing a romance with. For instance, Christine's deepest impulse was to be wholly in a relationship with her husband Andrew. Difficulties he experienced in regard to sex frequently led him to withdraw his warmth, leaving Christine uncertain about where their life together was going. While alone visiting her family in Australia, she met David, her own age, an old friend of the family, and separated from his wife. As Christine was depending on friends and relatives instead of hotels, David offered his own place. Christine turned it down, but she dreamt she was secretly meeting David. The meetings were very pleasant, except that Christine constantly had the 'looking over her shoulder' feeling.

From the dream Christine realised that she was at least considering the idea of looking for another partner. There was still too much good in her relationship with Andrew, however, for her to sever connections with him and be wholehearted about another man. This is why the meetings in the dream were 'secret'. In that situation though, there could be no real pleasure for her either with Andrew or another man. The dream was therefore a way in which she experimented with directions, and her reactions to them, in a safe way. It is like being able to do something quite different in life than you are doing, then wake up and find you are safely back with no changes. You are then left with the possibility of changing direction, or maintaining the present one.

Sometimes dreams about the man in your life may be attempting to express something you are trying not to see. Sarah repeatedly dreamt that her boy friend, Ron, had died, and she was attending his funeral. The dreams disturbed her and she wondered if they might be a prediction. Then she met another man whom she liked, and realised she had been trying to get away from Ron for ages, but didn't know how to do it. In fact many women have dreams or fantasies about their partner dying, sometimes out of worry, but frequently because it offers an easy way out of feeling trapped. In this way they are secretly hoping that no effort of will and confrontation will be demanded of them.

Of course an older woman dreaming her man is dead or dying will probably have a very different underlying cause for the dream. This may straightforwardly be an anxiety dream about their man dying – men die before women on average. The dream may be a way of looking at this and exploring or dealing with feelings in connection with the possibility that you partner’s life will end before yours.

Ninety nine percent of the time, dreams are not prophesying what is going to happen to the man in your life. What they do pictorialise or dramatize is what you are feeling or fearing about him. A number of women have told me they frequently dream their man leaves them for another woman. I haven’t observed those particular men leaving yet, or even being unfaithful. What is obvious though is that the women who have these dreams experience a lot of unnecessary anxiety about being left. Therefore they dream about it, partly because that is what they are feeling, and partly as a safety valve for unexpressed emotions.

Tony crisp is the author of such books as Dream Dictionary, The Instant Dream Book, and Dreams and Dreaming. Visit him on <http://dreamhawk.com> For more information about dreams and death, or dreams in general, see Tony Crisp’s book Dream Dictionary, or New Dream Dictionary. Also visit <http://dreamhawk.com>

=====

Becoming Intense, Becoming Dream.

Richard Catlett Wilkerson

=====

Note: I plan to publish here a variety of essays taken from a longer work in progress, Postmodern Dreaming. In general, I find that dreamwork practices are far ahead of the theories used to describe them. This is unusual, as in most fields, the theory precedes the practice. Postmodern Dreaming is an attempt to correct this situation by bringing out some of the more outlandish and flexible theorizing of post-structural theorists.

“Analysis is paralysis.”
Martin Luther King

“Who speaks and who acts? It is always a multiplicity, even in the person who speaks or acts. We are all little groups. There is no longer representation, there is only action the action of theory, the action of practice, in relations of way-stations or networks”
Félix Guattari and Gilles Deleuze.

When interpreting the meaning of a dream, or deciding the value of a virtual event, there is always the issue of organization and representation of this meaning. Whoever gets to implement and organize information also gets to control the systems by which we understand the world. As we have seen in the simulated realities of Jean Baudrillard, the organization of information can lead to experience that

is dominated by systems of cultural signification that lead us into interactivity with models of reality rather than reality itself. As postmodern theorist Francios Lyotard has noted, this is the sign world of the grand narrative, a world where we are taught stories that attempt to explain and control everything.

Psychotherapists, sociologists, cultural theorists, social activists and others in the later half of the twentieth century have challenged these grand narratives and sought alternative paradigms. Nowhere is this the result more clearly seen than in the development of the Internet. The nomadic packet switching distribution system of the ARPANET ruptured the monopoly of direct connection telecommunications systems and created the Internet. The World Wide Web was a creative response by a scientist Tim Berners-Lee to find a laterally distributed information system based on relations rather than linearity. Instead of the hierarchical tree model of knowledge where one slowly follows from a root to the various branches, there is now a lateral rhizomatic model of knowledge where every piece of information is virtually connected directly to every other piece of information. A rhizome is an extended, partially underground system that connects plants in a living network. It provides not so much a new model or new grand narrative, but a rupture in whole notion of models and grand narratives.

Giles Deleuze and Félix Guattari were postmodern theorists who extensively explored this rhizomatic paradigm shift in the decades before the Internet. Their concern was how even the most radical and anarchistic of organizations eventually begin slip into a controlling pattern of self-organization and become as repressive as the state dominated institutions they originally set out to undermine. One of their goals was to create concepts of liberation that could be used to subvert repressive authorities and create productive alternatives. These concepts not only predict and define much of the early 21st century online culture, but also offer extensive conceptual resources in navigating the nomadic virtual terrain of decoded flows, deterritorialized space and multiplicity of interactive bodies. In short, they create guerrilla tactics for rupturing repressive concepts that inscribe our lives.

In nature, the rhizome layer is generally an amorphous subterranean set of complex relations, but it can also form eruptions in the forest floor, tubers and bulbs, flowerings and carpets. The rhizomatic Internet exhibits traits of multiplicity, connection of heterogeneous elements, transitory becomings and indeterminable territory. Web sites erupt through the digital ice and form complex relations with neighbors. The length of the relationship is no longer a measure of its success and may even be the cause of its loss of dynamic and productive energy. Groups form, they do what they need to do and they disband. Programmers in Silicon Valley talk about themselves not as working for companies, but working for the Valley. Individuals pop up here, then there, and a complex, mutable network can at times be seen. Just what is above and below the ice is no longer clear as organic beings merge with the virtual being. If a group stays together too long, layers of self-referential signification accrue and the central organizing principle will inscribe itself in the body and mind of the participants.

In both dreamwork and virtualwork there is the project to un-terraform the world of signifying systems and simulated reality. But how do we shift from an arborescent, tree-like hierarchy of sign systems to a multiple, rhizomatic level of becoming? Enter the a-signifying rupture and the dislodging the sign in favor of expression. Roland Barthes refers to this notion when we focus on the cutting of the tree instead of a discussion about the tree and it's cutting. Here there may be a moment where there is a disruption in the hegemony of the representational language, though eventually this too will be covered by advancing sign systems. Susan Langer also notes the difference between representation

and presentation. A represented event is one which the focus of the expression is referring to something else that is know, like a billboard for a product. The presented event may carry signification, but is more a rupture in this sign game.

Others create asignifying rupture by proliferating the meanings in an attempt to create a space where new pathways might emerge. A model for this might be the improvisational jazz group where a repetition with creative difference is continually introduced into the main melodic flow. These multiple intrusions revision the single melody into a swarm, a pack of animals, an assemblage that is situated but also de-situates the central theme.

This notion also emerges in parts of Jung's dreamwork. I have a dream where I die, but I want to live forever. Here the tension of a problem is not directly addressed with an overlay of a system of interpretation, (this represents blah de blah) but rather the systems of interpretation are themselves subverted and held away until something utterly new can emerge. In some Jungian dreamwork this is done through explorations of the opposites that create a polar tension through which the new path can emerge. I don't try to resolve the issue of both wanting to live forever and knowing I will die, but make it worse, encourage the multiple conflicts and tensions to come to a boil and overflow any ability to contain them. For Jung, this rupture could only occur productively within some kind of containing field, usually the sanctuary of the psychoanalytic hour. The sick travelers to the ancient dream temples of Asklepios would also seek an ecstatic healing experience, but within a confined area of the sanctuary. The boundaries of this singular containment were to allow a polymorphous nuclear reaction, a core ecstatic experience that could not be contained, that overflowed the life of the single individual. The patient at the dream sanctuary falls asleep and enters a dream and waits to be touched by an animal/god, a snake, Asklepios, a dog, a daughter. Jung speculates that at the core of the experience the seeker's grand narratives collapse. The old stories fail. Attempts to channel desire into accepted old paths (sublimation) fail. One is confronted by just too many things to keep it all together. All the state and family sign systems dissolve into deterritorialized flows. The gap between stimulus and response spreads out along an infinite plane of becoming. In this rupture of cause and effect, the desublimated subject experiences a moment of freedom in the emergence of an unpredictable and overwhelming encounter. In ancient Greece, these visions were then interpreted by the priests and the deterritorialized subject re-positioned or reterritorialized back into society. The same thing can occur in modern psychotherapy. The asignifying rupture of illness deterritorializes the line marking the physical, mental, emotional and imaginal space of the subject. Reterritorialization re-inscribes the line, often a different line, but always restoring some kind of subjective space fitting to the current culture.

Yet every day there is a new rupture in my life. I go to sleep and a dream begins to deterritorialize me and my identity. I am reterritorialized along a new assemblage within the dream narrative. When I wake up, the dream is ruptured and it is reterritorialized along my dayworld axiomatic. During dreaming, I am the content, and the dream is the expression, but when I wake up, I claim the dream to be the content, and I am the expression. Even an unremembered or suppressed dream is an expression of content. A dream each night may be seen as an assemblage through which one finds the novel mutant becoming of the following day.

Finding asignifying rupture in Cyberspace is more difficult than it would first appear. While the Internet supports a rhizomatic layer of intense becoming, it also raps space within a virtual fold of representational consumerism. In this fold e-commerce and dot com capitalization thrive. Anyone

who has used a search engine to look up information and found only a commercial to purchase a product at the end of this search knows the drain of libido created by this economy. Meaning and value are stripped from the event and recoded in the marketplace. Hackers may break into the flow of code, but the result is rarely a paradigmatic shift where rhizomatic connectivity and heterogeneous elements can dance and play. More often it is simple destruction, an imposition of negative field where nothing can grow and little productivity occur. Asignifying rupture is not an explosion, but a fountain.

Productive ruptures are found online at three levels and all influence one another. The first is in the content and expression of code and texts. A document like the Declaration of Independence may be seen as a code that directs the flow of life, just as much as a computer program may direct the flow of interaction and transaction. We struggle over how and where online these codes will control the flows and breaks in the flow. When one of these texts begins to dominate an area of Cyberspace, the effects are dramatic. The notion of open source code, which is simply making public the blueprints of programs which support and create our cyber-ecology, has caused one of the largest legal battles of the 21st Century between Microsoft and the US Government. At simply the hint that the monopoly might be broken up, billions of dollars were exchanged on the free market in the matter of hours. At the level of micropolitics, the key seems to be the proliferation of texts which continually offer alternatives. These may be alternative operating systems or they may be traditional articles and manifestoes. At Electric Dreams, we like to create exchanges of dream text. Whatever the texts or codes are, they now become part of our landscape while they remain in circulation. Finding the right amount of asignifying circulation, or break in circulation, becomes an ongoing task.

The second level of productive rupture in virtual reality is in communities that form to resist regimes of power and create viable alternatives, packs of cyber-nomads and swarms of marginalized assemblages. These repressors may be large monopolies, state domination or the most insidious repressor itself, ourselves. Cyberspace has provided a new field of interaction where ruptures in identity, gender, sex, age and other old notions of classification now occur. Dreamwork has been exploring these ruptures for sometime. At this level of rupture, content and its expressions easily change places. At one moment I am a part of group involved in expressing a community or social value, at another I am the content being expressed by the value. The goal is to create a dynamic set of relations that are flexible enough to survive when the central pole of the universe is removed.

The third is in the process of virtualization itself. The greatest difficulty in understanding and coming to terms with becoming virtual is best summarized by Marshall McLuhan's statement that the medium is the message. In this context, all our articulations about how we will live in virtual reality are already missing the point, just as our interpretations of dreams miss the point. Cyberspatiality is not a content we are giving expression to, but we are its content and it is expressing us. At one level it is totally out of our control. Virtualization is itself an asignifying rupture between potential and actual and can't be contained in categories such as the concrete, the material, the ideal, the abstract, the imaginal, the imagination, the emotional, text, code, sign or symbol. Each of these categories establishes a relationship with the virtual, but they do not replace it.

Just how to live in a kind of rhizome that undermines so many old notions and values is explored by Deleuze and Guattari in the concept of the nomad, a creature that can break into the territorialized flows of repressive regimes and offer new trajectories. The nomad is a free autonomous subject who exists momentarily in an ever-shifting array of possibilities. Combining the wandering nomad with

Donna Harroway's cyborg, an organic-virtual creature, may produce a rupture in the homogenous self indulgence of virtual reality and take up alliances with novel assemblages.

The Electric Dreams community has explored this in the annual Swarm and the continual Dream-Flow. The Dream-Flow relies upon the notion that the distribution of dream reports in Cyberspace is an alternative to our involvement in the flow of normal sign circulations. Dreams are collected and redistributed across the network at all hours of the global day. The dream texts don't escape the use of cultural signs, but often offer alternative readings and ways of engaging the sign culture. The dreams are not held to be a privileged view of reality, but a productive rupture in dominant reality fantasies. The process mixes computer automation with personal relations, organizational alliances and dreamworld imaginaries. That is, people send dreams into the community and the community then distributes them around the Net. Comments and interpretations are treated more like literary criticisms and form part of the intertextual assemblage of the dream-flow. A woman dreams about washing blood off of Princess Diana after her death. A commentator notes the correspondence between this and the ancient ritual of washing our hands of the blood of sacrifice. One is not so much an interpretation of the other but a co-mingling of expressions and contents which may both produce a temporary pivotal point that is outside of the normal sign exchange economy.

The Dream Swarm extends these notions in an annual concentrated effort to create an intense becoming cyborg, becoming dream. The model is the Halloween trick-or-treat ritual and so we usually pick October 31st as the date to start the swarm. Participants attempt to break old circuits and distribute dreams and create dream events on as wide a basis as possible without spamming. That is, a dream can be distributed and break into the flow of other discourse beside dream discussion groups and sites, but it must be a productive rupture, not a destructive act. Dreams are introduced into the philosophy of literature discussion list as a rhetorical historic method, website are encourages to display dreams a important cultural objects, newsgroups are called upon to post dreams about computers and other contemporary events. The Swarm is not limited to the Internet.

Telecommunications systems of all kinds are employed, dreams are introduced to Halloween parties and physical bodies touch and transmit dreams. The Swarm is really many swarms. Some people gather and move like bees without a queen from chat rooms to Usenet, to websites to mail lists to buildings, to streets, from city to city, from lip to lip. The center is not the person, the ego, but an assemblage of dream code and its transversals, a nomad and its tribe, a pack of wolves. Collections of dream circuits are initiated. One circuit might be a woman who left her child in a trash can which I see on the TV. I dream about a garbage truck dumping men into dumpster. I send the dream to Cassidy who is feeling dumped upon herself and needs to put up a collage of this dream on her website and is then contacted by an activists group who would like to use this as an image in a pamphlet giving attention to how the elderly are dumped in our society. Cassidy dreams that a garbage man is breaking into her house, but the phone won't work. The dream is distributed to the dream-flow and a housebound wife in Australia reads this and cries about being trapped without a connection and considers alternative. The dreams work by not-working, not quite fitting in and breaking into the circuits of everyday life.

No fixed constructs will serve for very long, cyber-nomadology continually seeks to undermine and subvert these fixed structures. It is more a question of intensity and positioning. The following suggestions are therefore offered as jumping off points, trajectories in the past that have broken into the flow and created new connections.

The cyber-nomad develops an attraction for the abject. Dreamwork borrows from Jung and calls this shadow work. This is turning one's attention to that which you least want to attend to and recognizing the other in oneself. Jung suggests we can identify our shadows by noticing the people and interactions that get under our skin, that we find morally inferior and we would die of humiliation to find out we were like that. Integrating everyday circuits with the circuits of the despised creates a powerful site of exchange and new flows of life. Nightmares are seen as the treasure-house of this aspect of dreamwork. Disaster sites, underground activism, marginalized groups and minorities are the site of shadows in Cyberspace, but those excluded and on the other side of the digital divide hold more than just a useful mirror to the cyber-nomad.

Conjugate deterritorialized flows. The cyber-nomad multiplies these sites by locating connections between heterogeneous elements, groups, and limits. Focus on the convergence and swarms of unique singularities rather than abstractions. Note the difference between talking about the body (an abstraction) and my body, (an infinite source of virtuality). The cyber-nomad's tribe shifts to new points outside the limit and in new directions. In dreamwork this means coming into relationship with dreaming as a swarm, a pack of animals, intersections of human and transhuman elements which temporarily form a particular state of things. The cyber-nomad is not unsettled by fragmentation and rejoining of partial objects, in fact she courts it.

The unconscious factory. It is seductive to think of subjective interiority and its boundlessness, but when interiority is seen as a destination instead of a source, it is literalized and becomes a prison, rocks in the sea of cyber-sirens. As Jung noted, we all have a relationship with desire and stand at the edge of its abyss. When we confuse this desire as a lack for an object we think will fulfill us, we throw ourselves over the side into its darkness, into compulsion, into possession. Andrew Feenberg has noted that technology is not a destiny but a scene of struggle. When we are able to see that desire is a creative, productive source and not a destination, desire creates deterritorialized flows to find new connections and we are led to unimagined territories. All virtual space holds attractions. These can be prisons or keys that unlock the door to new worlds.

Form a rhizome. The cyber-nomad can increase the range and scope of its activity through de-territorialization, though finding breaks and cracks in repressive regimes. These regimes always create their own cracks. Capitalism may strip the meaning and value from all cultures it touches, but this same deterritorializing action can be used to create new culture and new values. The freedom works both ways. In this freedom the nomad travels in the rhizome, extending links to as many diverse modes of coding as possible; biological, political, economical, psychological, technological. Through this interplay, whole new states of things emerge.

- RCW

=====
Digital Dreaming Research Project:
Project Goals and Considerations

Richard Catlett Wilkerson

Are you having dreams about robots, cyborgs, androids, Borgs, robots or animated machines? Are you having dreams of computers, programs that take on a life of their own, dream experiences with keyboards and monitors, printers or wires? How about dreams of the Internet, surfing, chatting, interacting with others or online bots?

If so, we would like to have your digital dreams for our research project examining the shift in culture from man to machine, organic human to augmented humanoid, analog thinking to digitally mediated virtual reality.

Digital Dreaming Survey:

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

Thanks for your help in this research project!

Also, you can :

- e-mail them to me, Richard Wilkerson, at rcwilk@dreamgate.com
- drop them off anonymously at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>
- fill out the ascii plain text version

http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/computers/computerdreams_survey.txt

and snail-mail to

Computer Survey

%DreamGate

4644 Geary Blvd PMB 171

San Francisco, CA 94118

Considerations and thoughts:

We began the last century using horses and buggies, but quickly shifted to cars, trucks and jets. More and more of our time is now spent in these vehicles and our dreams reflect these changes. As the 21st Century begins, we find ourselves spending more and more time with digital objects and in computer mediated realities. And again, the objects in our dreams are changing. More computers inhabit the dreamscape than ever before. More monitors, keyboards, and modems take up our dream time. New combinations of humans and machines reveal themselves at the dream's doorstep. In short, the dreamworld is becoming more and more inhabited by digital objects, by digitally concerned and augmented subjects, by digitally mediated environments and ecologies. Through the collection of digital dreams, the Digital Dreaming Research Project will provide a front row seat for dream researchers, psychologists, cultural theorists and others interested in perhaps one of the greatest socio-historical moments in history at this threshold of change.

Of course, just as the dream cars are not made of metal and rubber, the digital dream objects are not exactly digital. This brings up the interesting question of how dreams handle analog vs. digital dream objects.

For example, there has always been a problem with dream machines. Brakes that don't stop, steering wheels that don't turn, phones that won't connect. These are classic tales of dreamland. Will digital objects follow suite? Will they cause the same degree of difficulty or not? Will they appear more as helpers, or objects that hinder and frustrate us? Do digital dream objects statistically break down as often as analog dream objects? Will this be a function of the way they are reflected in our waking attitudes, or will we see variances that call for other explanations? The Digital Dreaming Research Project will look at this change in objects from one Century to the next.

Or more psychologically, will the mind and soul use digital objects in a different way than analog objects? Does the digital dream object follow the displacements and metonymies of old analog tropes, or is it a whole new trope, which distributes significations in a manner never seen before? It is quite possible that digital objects will affect the dream in ways that would be unimaginable with analog objects. Perhaps we will see new networking metaphors, reproductive viral distributions, packet switching information modulators, convertible symbolic replicants, substantial androidic envelopments and cybernetic enviro-responsiveness. The Digital Dreaming Research Project will provide data on how these new dream objects are experienced by the dreamers and suggest ways the images function differently than analog dream imagery.

Digital objects are enveloped by analog dreaming. As the two crash headlong into one another, series of variable permutations will emerge, creating fractal variations and polyvocal lines of novel relations. That is, as we begin to merge the analog/organic and digital/silicon in waking life, our dreams will be enveloping the differentials, modifying the models and developing series of variation. The Digital Dreaming Research Project will provide the dream data for researchers to begin watching these processes unfold.

Perhaps our dreams will resist these new digital objects. Will we dream of them with the same frequency as we did cars when they first appeared in the cultural scene? Or will these digital objects be too foreign to the dreaming mind and be tossed aside as unusable, non-preferred images that inadequately express the deep affect of a soulful underworld? The Digital Dream Research Project will track the resistances as well as the appropriations of the dreaming mind and explore these using both traditional psychologies as well as alternative cultural practices and perspectives.

The question of what it means to be human is challenged, extended and sometimes exceeded in the human-machine mix. Biological computers, augmented intelligence, prostheses for limbs, fully machined organ transplants, and cloned genetic material all allow us to ask if something is still human. From one side we ask how many artificial parts, cloned additions and transplanted pieces tip the scale and send the human teetering on the edge of being designated a machine. On the other side, how smart and efficient does a machine have to be before we allow it the status of a sentient being? Or, as in the replicants of the movie Bladerunner, is there a point where the machines are far more sentient, intelligent and capable than the human who may have created these machines? Will the humans then become a non-essential animal in the swirl of cultural developments which move too fast for the human to keep up, or will we have created an intelligence that is globally sensitive to our goals and desires? The Digital Dreaming Research Project will look at what dreams have to say about this development and how replicants may already be using our dreams to find the answers.

=====

Digital Dreams
March 2001 - April 2001

=====
Data collected in March and April of 2001. Many of the fields have been left out. Researchers interested in the raw data can contact Richard Wilkerson

Sam had downloaded a virus, but animals were working to fix his computer. Sally has a chat conversation, then the next day finds herself in the same conversation in waking life. Sam is being stalked by his old computer. Randy marries someone he met who can talk printers and fax machines, but it turns out to be a computer. Fate was sucked into a giant back hole through her monitor.

These are not dreams we would have had a generation ago. Some feel they reflect the changes occurring in our waking life. That is, as computers are more of a concern and part of our daily life, they will also inhabit more of our nocturnal life. But is there a one-to-one correspondence between how concerned we are with computers and how often they show up in our dreams? Is there a one to one correspondence between how much of our waking life is filled with these objects or is there a delay in their entry into our dreamworld? The statistics are still out, but the dreams are here for you to see and enjoy.

=====

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was searching for dirt and I came into this house and there was this computer there, and I couldn't take my eyes off of it. I would do anything to be near it. It was a gray computer. It was dimly lit, and it was like foggy, like one of those movies that is foggy the whole way through it.

Dream Title = Dirt

Dream date = Last night, (March 15, 2001)

Dreamers name = Sam

— start dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I had a dream I had downloaded a virus on to my computer. There were little rats and other animals that were in my computer monitor trying to restore my computer. While the bigger animals including ravens worked savagely at destroying my C drive on my computer. The larger animals worked like crazy to fix my computer. The smaller animals talked happily to one another. I felt comforted when my computer screen blacked out because them little guys were either working or sleeping on the job. There were mountains inside my computer screen and it all looked digital, real.

Dream Title = Animals in the screen.

Dream date = A while ago

Dreamers name = Stephanie

Dreamers Computer Dream = I keep dreaming about this computer game called moo-shu tiles. I don't know why I just dream I'm playing the game.

Dream Title = Moo-shu Tiles

Dream date = A few times

Dreamers name = The Red Head

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = when i was chatting online with friends and the next day i remember saying and having the same conversation . its like i could predict what the other person was gonna say.

Dream Title = anonymous

Dream date = 2 days ago

Dreamers name = sally1

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i have dreams about combining my wife with my computer to get the best of both worlds.
i also dream about playing the games i play online.

Dream Title = sex

Dream date = alot

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = from time to time i have somewhat strong dream-experiences. my old computer (a 386, my first one)kept following me the whole night. I saw it in my living room, the kitchen, my bedroom, an even in my dream-garden(it was quite different from my regular garden, a lot of pigs and oversized flowers with oversized insects). the computer did not really do anything, it

just stood there, watching me. in the end of the dream i urinated on it and woke up.

a good dream, i really liked the garden.

Dream Title = the stalker

Dream date = last christmas

Dreamers name = Sam1

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was in somekind of it-company (information technology.) I got feeling that it was located underground. There I saw the most beautifull _keyboard_ I have ever seen. Ofcourse it was ergonomically shaped but it had one unique feature in it: it had an build in lcd-monitor in it. I don't know what use could it have, I just saw it. The dream went on, but the keyboard hadn't any role in it.

Dream Title = lcd-keyboard

Dream date = march 3, 2001

Dreamers name = chmod100

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was surfing in someones homepage. There I saw really nice script (I thought it was a js) that made a light shape move around the screen and lighted the areas as it moved over, just like some disco lamp or what so ever...thought it was cool.

Dream Title = Light-script

Dream date = late 2000

Dreamers name = chmod100

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = In one of my dreams I was somewhere trying to learn how to program. There was some teacher also. I didn't feel any comfortable, coz I had some troubles learning. I think the language was C. In other programming dream I surfed into some guys homepage which discussed about assembler programming, but the dream was quite blurry and I can't remember much of it.

Dream Title = programming

Dream date = late 2000/early 2001

Dreamers name = chmod100

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was in the computer (compaq2000) but i was also the person typing on the computer. Then when is was on the computer(typing) i tried to kill myself(in the computer). but i had gotten away and started going into other computers but always saw myself on the other side. I felt scared and i was shaking a lot. When i was in the computer everything was glow in the dark or black but i could hardly see what i was looking at except my other self. And all i could hear were whispers but i couldn't tell what they said.

Dream Title = My Other Self

Dream date = 2 weeks ago

Dreamers name = sam2

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was working late one night at the office and i was getting lonely. then all of a sudden, i decided to get on the internet and chat with some people. we chatted about printers and fax machines. then, a month later, i met the person that i was chatting with over coffee at starbucks. we got married the next day. it turns out that i was marrying a computer. i became mrs. ibm.

Dream Title = mrs. ibm

Dream date = tomorrow

Dreamers name = randy

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was all alone in a room with only a computer, monitor and key board and no door. The computer had a strange smell coming from it. I couldn't get out. I was screaming then i realized the smell was toxic and almost died then i woke up.

Dream Title = the nasty smell

Dream date = last week. Thurs.

Dreamers name = sam3

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was sitting at my computer doing nothing then I got sucked into a giant black hole that opened up in the monitor. Then I woke up.

Dream Title = Computer black hole

Dream date = March 19, 2001

Dreamers name = Fate_girl

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = dreamed i was staring at a large F on the screen on instant messenger. between the top two horizontal lines was written “fuck you”. I think i saw the F because i was playing with the fonts on instant messenger right before bed. I’m really not sure where the “fuck you” came from. I thought it was funny and weird at the same time, and woke up.

Dream Title = letter F

Dream date = April, 2000

Dreamers name = Sam4

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = A bearded man, who is staying at my house, wants information on global positioning systems in Mexico. I tell him I did a search for John (a friend’s husband) on this once; I’ll ask him. He may remember the information I have forgotten, because it was important to him. Or, if he can get me a little more information on what he wants, to narrow down the search possibilities, I will do a new search for him.

I’m sitting at the computer. I am trying to screen capture a pink panther for something. I’m obsessing over it, spending lots of time. Then I look up GPS and go to the page. It’s telling us what to do.

Ick!!! It’s tells how to build a GPS model and the description is long, filled with icky stuff, and it’s gruesome like a horror gore flick. I show it to him. He thinks he’ll do it. Then no, he says he’s no good on the computer; I have to do it. I tell him, “If I barf, it’s your fault!”

I start making it and John helps. He's like a surgeon's assistant, holding the tools as I tell him which ones I need. He's on one side and the bearded guy is on the other, both assisting.

The floor of what we're making is weird, and this makes it hard for us to continue. It requires big tile things, which we have. It's kind of like a Lego base.

Then I accidentally hit the reset button and oops, it's all gone.

Dream Title = Making an icky GPS system with the Bearded Man

Dream date = July

Dreamers name = DreamerLyn

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = Several people and I are trying to find the source of mechanical people we know are being manufactured. We are investigating a beach house where the key people of the manufacturing company are staying. It may not actually be on the beach, but it has the open, airy feeling and expensive but laid-back look of a celebrity's beach home. We believe only one or two of them are the culprits in the conspiracy.

It looks like it all began when this very good looking guy (if he isn't Brad Pitt, he sure looks a lot like him) moved in and became part of the company. We believe one of the women fell for him and he used his wiles to convince her to take part in this scheme. They are the two we are after. We have pictures of everyone. In all of Brad's pictures he looks absolutely breathtaking, allowing his hair to fall over his eye and smiling boyishly.

I am trying to break the code on Brad's computer. His is the only one that's password protected, which makes us reasonably sure our theory is right — he's the culprit, and the information we need is on his computer. The others have given up, but I'm still working at it. Finally I break it! I used one my dad's prescription numbers, because I believe these prescriptions are part of the conspiracy.

Wait, there's another password behind that one! I don't even know where to begin with this one. I give up too.

Dream Title = Investigating the Mechanical People

Dream date = August

Dreamers name = DreamerLyn

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I'm somewhere with my computer and Kevan (my boss)'s laptop all hooked up. I'm sleeping. Kevan calls and wants to know where the hell I am! I was supposed to take him to the airport! It's 2:00 in the afternoon and I have simply overslept. I feel so bad! My mind is overwhelmed with the thought, "I WANT TO BE DEPENDABLE!!" I ask him if it can be fixed. I have the strangest feeling that he was not just Kevan with his wife Bridget, he was also my dad and Chris (my dad's wife).

I'm talking to my dad, who is ill (as in real life) and I need to do something and Chris can't help. Maybe she's ill too. Or is it Kevan and Bridget? It's all very confusing trying to figure out what if anything can be done.

Kevan arrives where I am, and I need to do something with the computers. I've been trying to do it for a while. Now I have to shut them down so we can go. Someone offers to help and they have trouble with the laptop. They keep trying to get it to shut off. I'm running over there going, "No, I'll do it! I'll do it!" It turns out they did shut it off, only they didn't recognize when it was off.

Dream Title = Oversleeping

Dream date = November, 2000

Dreamers name = DreamerLyn

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I work in a basement doing some kind of computer programming or computer work. I have just organized some kind of scientific information into a program that makes it more accessible and easier to understand. I'm really proud of what I've created. There are lots of helpful features and menus. I show it to my friend Joanie, but she won't use it. I say, "But this makes it all clear though!" I'm distressed, disappointed. I want her to know this information, and here it is laid out so clearly for her and she won't even look.

Dream Title = Creating an Accessible Program

Dream date = December, 2000

Dreamers name = DreamerLyn

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I'm sending an email to a bunch of people, inviting them to have a philosophical discussion. I also send it to a philosopher I saw at Price Club, a clean cut man in his late

twenties with dark hair. I describe the discussion as informal, where all of us can freely talk about our confusions.

I get an email back from the philosopher saying that he doesn't mind listening to confused prattling for a while. I'm surprised. I didn't expect him to feel above it, but to take part and add to it. He seems to feel he is the purpose of our meeting, the centering attraction, rather than an interesting participant as I'd intended. He goes on to say that he tried all of the things we were trying and they didn't work for him. He also adds that all of the "awake people" he knows say that there are a few things that are better since they woke up — they sleep better and other small things like that. This shows he's not awake then, but feels he's closer the rest of us are. Suddenly I want to ask, how did he know those people were awake? If their lives only change in these small ways, how does he know they're really awake? Do they glow from the inside? Are they living good lives, what?

I want to know!

Dream Title = Emailing the Philosopher

Dream date = January, 2001

Dreamers name = DreamerLyn

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I'm in a room on my computer. I accomplish something and then the computer is making this terrible beeping sound. I can't get it to stop. (In real life this is my alarm going off. It went off for almost an hour before I woke up!) There are other people here, and I think they are wondering why I don't just shut the computer off. My reason is that I want to end the program properly so as not to lose what I accomplished. This may be partly an excuse for some kind of compulsion though, as I'm not sure it's actually necessary to end the program normally in order to save my stuff.

Dream Title = Beeping Computer

Dream date = 2/23/2001

Dreamers name = DreamerLyn

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = it was about a dream house and my family had just won the lottery.it was an amazing dream.shame it wasn't true though.The colours were light and dreamy and the emotions were very happy and fun.The characters were my dad sister and me and my 3 cats.

Dream Title = Jemmas Dream

Dream date = In my bedroom, in my bed.

Dreamers name =

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i dream of the people i meet in chat. but in real life i never meet them. my lover an i r fighting and well i dream of use making love. in a hotel with red bed sheets, red and white rose petals. and a blue condom. i feel the condom was stressed in this dream i dont know why.

Dream Title = sex

Dream date = last night

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was at work and I recieve the new that my mother die and my brother whom i don't speak to came to comfort me but i was till crying and then i went in to my boss office and she said don't worry and look on the bright side your name is behind the door and i woke up crying

Dream Title =

Dream date =

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = (in real life,)I was afflicted with a severe case of Neurological Lyme Disease for many years. Often times i found that, the unhealthier I was, the more I would dream that I was in a computer game. When I started to regain my health, I would be less- and-less in the game and more and more just playing the game. Now that I am completely healthy, I do not dream about computer games at all. The games would almost always be of the fantasy genre, and sometimes would be like Myst or the Zork series, particularly Zork Nemesis. That was my favorite game for a long, long time, and it may have ingrained itself into my subconscious or someting, but I am not an expert. Okay, so here is what I remember of specific dreams:

In one I had recently, I was in a 3-d adventure game set in a cave/mine/ dungeon type setting. I was the man from Quest For Glory, and I had to run to escape a wizard guy. His minions were all around

the dungeon, and like the more nervous I got, the more enemies there would be. THAT is the really wierd part. I take Effexor XR, and that augments the wierdness of the dreams. Like, there were a lot of marroon-reds, and earth tones. There were big round temple of doom boulders that would roll after me, then i would click my mouse on a door and escape to another room. But I never fought the minions. (i am spontaneously using that word, minions. sounds like minced onion. it means bad guys.)

Some of my dreams have had the most beautiful scenery I have ever seen anywhere. That is so psychological... I have never seen these beautiful things that appear in my dreams, like, in one, i was in this temple that obviously was influenced by my trip to the mormon tabernacle in '97. The architecture of the building again... it was a roughly round building, about 150' in diameter, with an 8-10 foot wide red carpeted spiral staircase all around the edge. as I climbed the staircase, nuns from the temple/tabernacle chased me slowly. they were wearing pearl-colored robes, and there were marbles somehow. like marbles had a role in the dream. it was a computer game, but i was healthy when i had the dream, so there were only faint traces of being in the game. i was mostly playing it, basically.

Dream Title = Computer game dreams and Lyme disease

Dream date = 1999-2001

Dreamers name = BC

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = The dream I had was many years ago when I first started University (1995-6). I had been introduced to the internet and emailing by a friend the summer previous and had only rlegated myself to simple searches and emails. However, in the Spring of 1996, I was introduced to IRC along with another friend and the concept took off on me like wildfire. I was using the computer 12 hours a day sitting and chatting with whomever would come my way. I did meet someone on there that I had affections for, as she did for me.

Anyways, when I went home to sleep the first few nights after I had started using ICQ I had very stress inducing dreams that made me feel like had actually not gone to sleep. Instead what I had found was that I was in some etherial place, adrift in space, with algorithms, domains and voices/text (mixtures) floating all about me. At times, the voices/text would surround me like water and would impede my progress at trying to contact the girl whom I had met online. I could sense that she was there in the stream somewhere, as were others that I knew. But I was insistent on chatting with this girl and would not let anything deter me from chatting with her. I can remember having to sift through other people's typed messages (which there were a lot of) and try to find the message she was trying to send me.

I would wake up wondering where I was, and there were times where I would wake up typing and talking to whomever I was chatting to online.

As a side note, this was also a time when I was very new and into Chi Gung/Meditation, so this could have been an actual latent ability to tap into the (Electronic) Akashic Records.

Dream Title = Waves of Text Voices

Dream date = 1996

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = in my dream i was sitting in front of my computer like always just typing away when all of a sudden a message came up on my screen saying “ Virus detected” then all of a sudden i was transported into what kinda looked like a cave where i was fighting a dragon which probably was meant to represent the virus. Anyway I was throwing these fire balls at it and way dodging the dragons attacks.

Anyway in the end i lost, woke up in a cold sweat and a week later a virus trashed my computer.

Dream Title = Fighting the Dragon

Dream date = 4 years ago

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was in English Class, and the computer in the class was on(or atleast I thought it was on), and my friend clint was on, on his screen name which was Lantene and I wanted to respond because he was constantly calling my name and I wasn't able to respond and then AJ from the Backstreet Boys was in my class and he asked me what's wrong and I told him “my friend is online and I can't talk to him” AJ was like “what are you talking about the computer is not even on” This dream was very weird what can it possibly mean? In this dream I was frustrated because I couldn't even talk to Clint online and sad too because at the time I hardly spoke to him since he was busy, or see him because he lives 1500 miles away.

Dream Title = Couldn't talk to him.

Dream date = Maybe 2-3 months ago but not sure.

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was playing my computer then something said WARNING! i was then shot and stabbed several times then the computer said behind you. then i woke up

Dream Title = computer warning

Dream date = march 26, 2001

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I dreamed of a lady I met online. We were walking across the US. We crossed the great divide. Her name and appearance was nothing like the actual picture I have seen of her.

— It was unusually vivid. In fact it was a dream within a dream.

Dream Title = Dream Girl

Dream date = March 27, 2001

Dreamers name = jax

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I have found myself with flashes (ie a brief image) of message boards I regularly visit (digital kawaii message board, linked from digikawaii.cjb.net), however, the list of administrators has a name not usually on it.

Dream Title = DigiKawaii Admin Dream

Dream date = recently

Dreamers name = Jeff Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I've had too many dreams to recall at the moment (I dream almost nightly!) but I ran across this site and thought I might as well mention the first one that came to mind. A few years ago, when my current boyfriend was still only a friend and crush, I dreamed that the two of us were hanging out at school in the art room (a daily happening at the time) chatting and laughing and looking at humor websites on the computer in the room (also a common occurrence). Time passed, the scene shifted slightly so that we were hanging out in the main part of the room again, I went to go see if any of my friends in my favorite chat room were online and my guy friend followed me. Grinning and horsing around, I tried to push him away from the computer and he wrestled back, eventually picking me up around the waist, holding me over his shoulder and walking out the door to our next class since the bell had rung. I think my dream was showing how I wished I could play around with him more like that since in real life (at the time) I was still extremely shy about being close. Not sure how much this helps especially since the computer wasn't a huge focus in it, but it was important to me since it happened at a time when we were still getting to be better friends, and looking at common interests online while waiting for the bell to ring was a favorite pasttime.

Dream Title = Art Room Antics

Dream date = Spring (?) 1997 or 1998

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = many dreams about trying to do something like fix a meal but in code. So i'm coding and expecting another thing to happen. Very strange

Dream Title = coding dreams

Dream date = many times - twice a month

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i dreamed that i never had to leave my computer and could play earth2025 for ever. - also porno

Dream Title = scary

Dream date = when i was 165 years of age

Dreamers name = vasil

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I have several different “flavors” of these dreams; some are in html, in others there are only interludes of a unix command line, and sometimes I am even ‘coding’ my own dream in c++.

In the first two, images accompany the code. It’s as if I can see the “movie” while the text types over it. I am always aware that I’m dreaming during these, and they are usually what I would consider to be within the range of ‘normal’ dreaming for me except for the code. They most often occur after I have spent the workday building html files or working within unix.

The c++ dreams are a little stranger in their content. There doesn’t seem to be any waking-life trigger, and there is **no** visual imagery. I’m not aware I’m dreaming during these. A typical one begins with being inside a program, feeling part of the code. There is always a quest involved...something I need to or want to do. It’s just blackness, with tiny white command-line characters, and I manipulate these until I have built the ‘program’ that will do whatever it is I’m trying to do. When I ask the program to run, I immediatly wake up. The interesting thing about these dreams is that I work in html, unix, and java. My c++ knowledge only extends to having built simple calculator programs several years ago; in other words, I only know enough of the language to recognize it within the dream...not to be coding entire programs using it.

Dream Title = c++ dreams

Dream date = I have it every 3-4 months

Dreamers name = chimera

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I have often had dreams where I was controlling my dream with my keyboard. Also I’ve dreamed of threats coming through instant messengers with names i didn’t recognize. The ones where I direct with my keyboard are the most puzzling.

Dream Title = keyboard director

Dream date = approx. 8 months ago

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was surfing the net when this horrible ghost climbed out of the computer. it was dressed in black with a hood and carried a box in it's right hand. i'vh heard of haunted cyber cafes but this was ridiculous. it was dressed like the ghost that takes away your soul otr something like that with that "hammer" or something...

Then it tried to strangle mi . so i grabbed the box it was carrying from it and ripped it open. it screamed nooo!!! and disappeared then i woke up..wierd huh...

Dream Title = The Ghastly haunted computer

Dream date = about a week ago.

Dreamers name = Icegal

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i keep dreaming that i still on my laptop long after i have put it away! i will wake up with a pillow in my lap...like my laptop..or i will think that my alarmclock (when it goes off) is really someone sending me email or instant messageing me...when i have this dream i always "think" i am tired in the dream and never wake up feeling like i have slept at all

Dream Title = ayb

Dream date = 2 days ago..

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I have had many dreams about computers. They have evolved over time. I dream about the organization of folders and subsequent categorizing of relationships with everything. When I'm thinking about people sometimes I will categorize what I'm thinking about them, why I am thinking such thoughts and how that makes me feel. I think like a consious person a lot in my dreams. I love dreaming. Since the computer is an extension of the brain, I am very interested in organizing my thoughts much in the same way I organize files and folders. I recently dreamt about someone I knew in my youth. This person is destined to be vey successful. I dreamt not about talking to her, but rather I visualized files which were all under the sub-category of this person. When I had certain feelings, they went into a specific folder. The same with certain thoughts.

Sometimes feelings and thoughts would correspond and their folders would be linked.

Dream Title = The hyperlinked mainframe that was my brain

Dream date = not last night but the night before

Dreamers name = Misgnomer9

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I dreamed I was part of a huge hacker organization who were working on a project to translate a human mentality into digital format, so they could enter the internet and crash the system that threatened society in reality. The system was Macdonalds food franchise.

Macdonalds was buying up all the land to build shops, and when a shop owner sold his franchise or just went bankrupt, Macdonalds would just rent out the land, not sell it. Eventually, they owned half of all the worlds surface.

The industry that boomed the most was the computers, we (the hackers) could not control business and politics around the world with the “realestate” all owned by McD’s.

I was just a bystander at the beginning. I just did my tasks and didn’t ask questions. Then I found out from my trusted old friend (worked in realestate) that McD’s had made plans to buy up all the computer corporate monsters too!(like microsoft). I could not speak to my superiors about this, as I had done something in the past to curb my credibility.

I had to take on the responsibility myself. I felt a heavy pressure upon me. If I left it, I would regret it later. So I went into the research labs one night, Only to find Ronald Macdonalds all circling me, like ninja warriors, ready to pounce.

I felt very anxious and turned around and began to run. I couldn’t run far as I arrived at a blank wall. But just to my right was a case on the wall containing a Laptop computer. I grabbed it and used it to transform (magically) the clowns into hamburgers, that scurried around on the floor for a while then disappeared.

I then was suddenly in a dark place, when a light came on and I saw my father(has been dead for 10 years).

He said nothing but gave me a golden medal with a heart on it and my name engraved. He vanished and I woke up sweating profusely.

Well thats it. Hope you enjoyed it.

Dream Title = The franchise Fantasma

Dream date = about one year ago

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i had a dream that me and my ex-boyfriend were e-mailing each other the way we felt about each other.

We were going back and forth explaining our fellings, and how much we cared about each other.

Dream Title = MYSTERY

Dream date = 5 NIGHTS AGO

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I play first person shooter games alot, and I usually am in that same game during my dream. The characters are basically my teammates and enemies, but I never really recognize the faces — only uniforms. The only part I can remember which I am able to describe is myself and a few of my teammates hiding behind some crates and shooting upwards at people in a tower with paintball guns.

Dream Title = First Person Shooter Games

Dream date = Recurring

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = when i was playing this computer game for a few days, i start dreaming about what my next step would be in the game, when i got stuck i started finding solutions in my dreams.

the game was startrek voyager elite force and you have to find access to rooms,lifts and doors and that is what i dreamed about.

Dream Title = gaming

Dream date = about januari 2001

Dreamers name = stalin

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = Solving problems and troubleshooting computer errors and disconnects.

Dream Title = Computer troubleshooting

Dream date = Last month

Dreamers name = Bdbinky

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = o.k., i had this dream awhile ago, but i'll give you all i've got. i,m walking down the street and there is some sort of construction going on. it's really noisy and there is a group of kids laughing and playing. a park actually, or maybe a playground. . . but something like that. even though the noise is overwhelming i fell kind of peaceful, zen like or something. then all of a sudden i'm sitting at my computer in my room. (and it's actually MY room. which is unusual for my dreams. usually i know the place i'm in but it's not the same place at all really. if that makes sense.)and there is a party downstairs. there are windows behind me and even though our house is noisy it's creepy quiet outside. i don't remember much of what else was going on. i think there were some people in my room. i was drinking a beer and talking with them, but mainly i was just concentrating on the computer. i was playing that game simcity 3000 only it was intense. more intense. i'm not sure how to explain it. almost like i could reach through the screen and touch it. only there wasn't really a screen, but there was. or at least i knew i couldn't touch it if i were to try. i'm concentrating really hard and all of a sudden it's like i'm watching myself and i realize it's not just a game. that everything i had seen earlier were things i had created. or maybe just maintained because i wasn't feeling all that in control. then the me that was watching me was looking out the window and everything looked a little off. surreal hazy and i felt like i was just about to remember something important, and then i woke up. sorry i couldn't give you many visual details but it was more of the feelings that stuck with me.

Dream Title = Maxis strikes again!

Dream date = end of march or maybe early april

Dreamers name = elle

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = On my porch was my computer, which

was running. I heard an AOL Instant Messenger sound of an incoming message, and I predicted aloud "David", but it turned out to be the main account name of my sister's household. The box started to appear, then disappeared without my seeing the message. Then, a message appeared indicating that two messages had come in at the same time, and I was to follow some instructions on the screen to see them both. End of dream

This is actually only the tail end of the dream. The rest of the dream had to do with being at an entrance to a bridge across the Hudson River with a highway overpass directly above where I was standing (don't recognize this as one of the three bridges I've used to cross the Hudson). I decided instead to take the white bus that showed up heading west (I was originally headed east), and then found myself just down the small hill from my house, and I could see the computer as I approached.

Dream Title = AOL Instant Messenger moment

Dream date = 10/01/00 at 2 AM

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I am constantly sending out emails and when I've pressed send I realise it shouldn't have gone out for various reasons:

its to the wrong person

its got the wrong information

its full of jokes and I've pressed the 'to everyone' list at work

I've attached some sort of rubbish to it and I know I'm in big trouble

etc. etc.

Last night I dreamt I had a terrible day of all sorts of traumas and tribulations and as these awful things were happening to me I was mentally writing the description of it all to send to my 'cyber mate' Roberto in Mexico (who I have never met!)

Dream Title = Email horrors

Dream date = last night and often

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i had a dream of these aliens who had a web site of their own. They were called Yeerks

Dream Title = Yeerks

Dream date = a year ago

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = it was the night before my math midterm and i studied a lot, and that night i had a dream that i could not get my computer to work because on the screen there was a blinking 2+2 and in order to fix it i had to type in the right answer and i did not know what it was.

Dream Title = computer frenzy

Dream date = march 2nd 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I had a dream where I was on the computer and when i was typing to a friend, or just sitting there the computer would blow up, and I would die.

Dream Title = Blow up Computer

Dream date = a while ago

Dreamers name = Nickie86

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I had a dream about a chat room where everyone was in the form of themselves talking to each other in different places just as if you were talking face to face. Instead of regular avatars that are normally used in some chat rooms these were avatars of the actual people talking the only difference is that all their words were in a bubble. There were alot of couples talking and I was looking for my husband and kept seeing him with different girls throughout the different chat rooms. That was pretty much the whole dream.

Dream Title = chat room?

Dream date = about 3 mos ago

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = Me being a pro web development dude in the daytime and a l33t haxx0r at night. Can't remember the details.

Dream Title = Electric dreamz

Dream date = Last year

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was inside a computer and the michien tried to eat me.

Dream Title = Computer Memory

Dream date = April 9, 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I was typing and than I got pulled into the screen with a tyropical setting. Than I was in Florida, dancing with Bob. I don't know who he was, but he was a Backstreet Boy.

It was at a party thrown on by my friend Kelly. I was first in my shoes, and than I was viewing myself.

Dream Title = Dancing Queen

Dream date = Year ago (2000)

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I dream about being in video games. I don't get hurt but i have to run and keep up with the characters. I don't get a very good nights sleep when I have these dreams.

Dream Title = Video game dreams

Dream date = Every couple of months

Dreamers name = Mel

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I am sitting at my computer, typing in a web address for a shopping site.

Instead of taking me to the website, I end up at a very strange website that I've never seen before. The opening page is black with tiny shooting shreds of blue, green, red and gold. In bold, white letters, a message appears, that reads "Enter Now." I click the mouse button to enter, because, for some reason, I can't seem to fight the urge to continue into this unknown site. I am afraid to go further, but am somehow drawn into the computer monitor. After clicking on the white lettering, the screen color becomes a mesmerizing royal blue with tiny silver droplets. Somewhere, far off, strains of music begin to play, familiar to me, but at the same time, I'm unable to recall the tune. The music becomes louder and louder. The colors on the screen begin to slowly twist into circles, much like that of a kaleidoscope. First there is red, then blue, green, purple, yellow, pink and orange. As the colors move faster, I'm suddenly aware that my printer is printing page after page!

of gibberish. I try to move my hand to turn off the printer, but find myself unable to do so. Now, instead of the random changing of colors, I begin seeing pages of 0's and 1's, none of it making any sort of sense at all. The characters on the screen are all different colors and the music begins to play very fast, but very softly. The dream ends with a small blue box that says

"America online has performed an illegal error and will be shut down."

There is a red exclamation point on the box, along with two buttons. I click on the "close" button and the screen goes dark red. In small white letters, the message, "FATAL DISK ERROR." I wake up from the dream a short time later.

Dream Title = Computer Rainbow Gibberish

Dream date = About two weeks ago

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was sitting at my computer with my three brothers and i looked at my mom and i got up and i killed a littile baby with my keyboard. the little baby i think was one of my brother. andi didn't want my mom to have more kids so i killed this one.

Dream Title = Me

Dream date = April. 10th 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i was sitting at my computer with my three brothers and i looked at my mom and i got up and i killed a littile baby with my keyboard. the little baby i think was one of my brother. andi didn't want my mom to have more kids so i killed this one.

Dream Title = Me

Dream date = April. 10th 2001

Dreamers name = Anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = im talking to my friend via the internet and she tells me that she doesnt want to talk to me ever again, her text is multicoloured and mine is black. i go to a webpage which was full of morbid colors and scary pictures and it describes everything that we had talked about on there. all the personal and secret stuff. i felt upset and scared and i felt betrayed.

Dream Title = betrayal

Dream date = at least once a week, re-accuring

Dreamers name = Amy

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = im talking to my friend via the internet and she tells me that she doesnt want to talk to me ever again, her text is multicoloured and mine is black. i go to a webpage which was full of morbid colors and scary pictures and it describes everything that we had talked about on

there. all the personal and secret stuff. i felt upset and scared and i felt betrayed.

Dream Title = betrayal

Dream date = at least once a week, re-occurring

Dreamers name = Amy

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = well i was once at the computer and something wierd happened i was not intoxicated with anyhting, i just went through a break up with my g/f so perhaps my emotions were stirred a bit and i was deeply hurt, but i was at my computer and then all of a sudden i felt as if every thing had been turned up side down, then so i got up wen in my room and fell asleep in the middle of my room on the floor, my dad said that when he got up he saw me and i was he said the i would exhale wait about 30 secs then in hale the repeat the process, so he thought this was unusual so he tried wakeing me up and i wouldn't, i was into obe's around the too so i he thought i just achieved it was what he said, but i don't recall being out of my body at any time during the night.

Dream Title = after i broke up with my g/f i had a computer expierence

Dream date = about mid july of 2000

Dreamers name = London

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I work for Directory Assistance and I frequently dream about looking up numbers on the computer. I frequently dream about doing my job and working on the computer to find numbers for clients. Every night, I do have different dreams, but they usually have some part of them to do with my job of looking up numbers on the computer... specifically on the program we have at work. Our program is unique, and totally different from the internet access anyone can use, and it's hard to explain, but it is part of my dream sequences almost every night.

Dream Title = directory assistance

Dream date = part of almost every dream almost every night

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I work for Directory Assistance and I frequently dream about looking

up numbers on the computer. I frequently dream about doing my job and working on the computer to find numbers for clients. Every night, I do have different dreams, but they usually have some part of them to do with my job of looking up numbers on the computer... specifically on the program we have at work. Our program is unique, and totally different from the internet access anyone can use, and it's hard to explain, but it is part of my dream sequences almost every night.

Dream Title = directory assistance

Dream date = part of almost every dream almost every night

Dreamers name = subarur

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i,ninbabe,was in a chat room and i saw a name,nindude, i never saw in there before and i started to talk to him. the next day when i got up i got on this chat room and i saw this guy's name and he started to talk to me.

Dream Title = ninguy

Dream date = a week ago

Dreamers name = anonymous

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i always dream about im nick carter of the backstreetboys. we talk and get realy personal. i already e-mail him in real life, but in my dreams nicky loves me. i dream about what to say to him on the internet,

Dream Title = nick

Dream date = i've been having it for a few weeks now,

Dreamers name = jamie

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = i always dream about im nick carter of the backstreetboys. we talk and get realy personal. i already e-mail him in real life, but in my dreams nicky loves me. i dream about what to say to him on the internet,

Dream Title = nick

Dream date = i've been having it for a few weeks now,

Dreamers name = jamie

— start new dream —

Dreamers Computer Dream = I'm at my aunt's house and she shows me her new computer. In another recurring dream, she shows me her new TV.

Dream Title = aunt's new computer

Dream date = I have no idea

Dreamers name = shamanwarrior

Previous Articles: COMPUTER DREAMS

Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (1999 August). Research Request: Computer's in Dreams : Pre and Post Internet Perceptions. Electric Dreams & Part I Pre-Net Electric Dreams 6(8). Retrieved October 30, 2000 from Electric Dreams on the World Wide Web: http://members.telocity.com/rcw666/ed-articles/richard_wilkerson_1999_aug_computers_in_dreams.htm

Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (2000 March). Digital Dreams: The changing (inter)face of dreams in the twenty-first century. Electric Dreams 7(3). Retrieved October 30, 2000 from Electric Dreams on the World Wide Web: http://members.telocity.com/rcw666/ed-articles/richard_wilkerson_2000_mar_computer-dreams1.htm

Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (2000 July). Digital Dreaming Series: Computer Dreams II : The changing (inter)face of dream texts. Electric Dreams 7(7). Retrieved October 30, 2000 from Electric Dreams on the World Wide Web: http://members.telocity.com/rcw666/ed-articles/richard_wilkerson_2000_july_computer-dreams2.htm

Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (2000 November). Digital Dreaming Series: Computer Dreams III :: The Digital Shift in Culture. Electric Dreams 7(11). Retrieved October 30, 2000 from Electric Dreams on the World Wide Web: http://members.telocity.com/rcw666/ed-articles/richard_wilkerson_2000_nov_computer-dreams3.htm

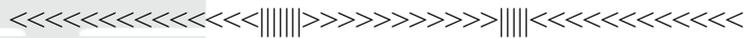
Wilkerson, Richard Catlett (2001 January). Digital Dreaming Series: Computer Dreams IV :: Dream Code and Decoded Flows. Electric Dreams 8(1). Retrieved January 2, 2001 from Electric Dreams on

the World Wide Web:

http://members.telocity.com/rcw666/ed-articles/richard_wilkerson_2001_jan_computer-dreams4.htm

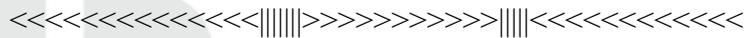
Note: All dreams will be published anonymously unless you would like credit. Be *Very* clear about the personal information you would like included, otherwise your personal info will be removed and a pen-name assigned to the dream.

Feel free to send in articles and comments as well. Electric Dreams is a public service network and can not offer you money for your articles or dreams, but we can get your ideas and dreams out to the public.



GLOBAL DREAMING NEWS

September 2001



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

This Month's Features:

NEWS

- Review of "Dream Temple" software
- Book Review, "The Dreaming Way"

RESEARCH & REQUESTS

- Dreams and the Enneagram

WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES

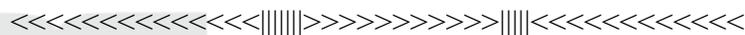
- Dream Screen
- Dream Images
- Dream List Update
- Suspense above the Pool
- Lost Dream
- Dreambord

their dreams in one “basket” (whether paper, tape, or electronic), Dream Temple is a good compromise, because dreams, associated images, dreamwork and symbolwork can all be printed or exported as a means of “back-up”. As if all this weren’t enough, Dream Temple also offers personal technical support through the internet, and an email group list for users. Highly recommended! © Peggy Coats, The Dream Tree

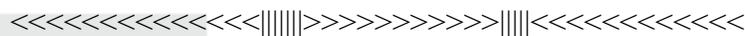
>>>>The Dreaming Way : Dreamwork and Art for Remembering and Recovery
by Patricia Reis, Susan Snow
2001, Chiron Publication
ISBN: 1888602112

“The Dreaming Way” is the chronicle of a voyage of discovery undertaken by Susan Snow, an artist, and Patricia Reis, her therapist, using dreams and artwork as tools for recovery. Over a two-year period, the authors worked deeply and extensively together with Ms. Snow’s dreams and the memories and artwork emerging from that process. The dream series begins with the recall of previously unconscious memories of childhood abuse, and soon introduces a symbolic character called “RED”, who takes on the psychic reflection of the dreamer’s ego as it recognizes and reacts to these memories, and as it moves through a transformative process of healing and integration with the waking dreamer.

The Dreaming Way is more than a simple articulation of one woman’s healing journey, however. The dreams presented in the series are each accompanied by beautiful full-color artwork by the dreamer and commentary from the therapist regarding the significance of the dream’s expression for the dreamer, and for the reader. The combination of dream, art, and thoughtful introspection go beyond the personal world of the dreamer and touch on collective and archetypal themes relevant and meaningful to us all. © Peggy Coats, The Dream Tree



RESEARCH & REQUESTS



>>>>Dreams & The Enneagram

Do your Dreams say anything about your Enneagram Type?

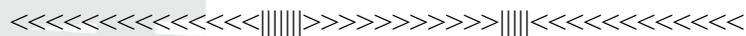
This is an Invitation to Participate in a Research Study on Dreams and the Enneagram. I am working on my dissertation at ITP. I will be looking at dream journals using qualitative content analysis to better understand the relationship between dreams and Enneagram type. A summary of the results will be available for all of the participants. The identities of participants will be kept confidential. This study will help us to better understand what dreams can tell us about our personality. I am looking for participants who:

- Have kept a dream journal in the past and have at least 10 dreams.
- Have self-typed themselves to be a point Two, Five, or Eight.
- Are willing and able to type and save ten of their dreams onto a provided disk.

· Are willing to take a 20 to 40 minute Enneagram assessment.

If you are interested in participating in this study or know anyone who might be, please contact me at:

Susan Nayak
P.O. Box 50905
Palo Alto, CA 94303
SusanNayak@aol.com



WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES



Do you know of interesting new websites you'd like to share with others? Or do you have updates to existing pages? Help spread the word by using the Electric Dreams DREAM-LINK page www.dreamgate.com/dream/resources/online97.htm. This is really a public projects board and requires that everyone keep up his or her own link URLs and information. Make a point to send changes to the links page to us.

>>>>Dream Screens
www.diacenter.org/hiller

Dream Screens is an interactive online audio/visual art work on dreaming, featuring sound and color, by artist Susan Hiller.

>>>>Dream Images
<http://sstoth0.tripod.com/dreamimages/>

Dream Images is an illustrated dream journal and more. The dream artist attempts to capture her dream images and illustrate them — using collages.

>>>>Dream List Update: DreamFlow at Listbot closes
The ListBot service has been discontinued as of August 6th. If you were subscribed to one of the DreamFlow lists at dreamflow@listbot.com and wish to continue getting DreamFlow, you will need to subscribe to another dreamflow list, including dreamstream@topica.com, DreamsRus@onelist.com, or dreamflow@yahoogroups.com. The DreamFlow manager, Richard Wilkerson, recommends subscribing to Yahoo; dreamflow-subscribe@yahoogroups.com. DreamFlow is DreamGate/Electric Dreams project to distribute and circulate personal dreams in Cyberspace. Many of the dreams are re-printed each month in the Electric Dreams e-zine. <http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams> For more information on the demise of listbot please visit <http://www.listbot.com>.

information: Please contact Esalen (831) 667-3000 or (831) 667-3005, fax (831) 667-2724.

+++++

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

+++++

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

This issue includes volume # 243 - #269

Hello and welcome to the DREAM SECTION of Electric Dreams.

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

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

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

Many mail lists participate, including
dream-flow@lists.best.com
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 243

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. nice girl

From: Anonymous

2. old boyfriend & pregnant

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 21 Jul 2001 08:03:05 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: nice girl

Dream Title nice girl

Date of Dream July 18,2001 wee hours of the morning.

Dream I dreamt that my boyfriend and I were in a car. He was the driver I was in the front passenger seat. Shortly after we got into the car we going in reverse at a high rate of speed. At first I was concerned then it just seemed be what we needed to be doing. Although I was still a bit concerned I became comfortable. We both were looking back as he drove. As we were going in reverse I woke up after what seemed like a long period of time. We didn't actually reach a destination we were just going in reverse but we both understood why.

Comments by Dreamer Funny thing is, my boyfriend doesn't even know how to drive in real life. He hasn't had a reason to as he lives in England where for him it is not a necessity to drive. In my awake state I do not understand why. I would enjoy some feedback about this dream.

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 21 Jul 2001 14:37:14 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: old boyfriend & pregnant

Dream Title old boyfriend & pregnant

Date of Dream july 21/7 am

Dream i had a dream that my ex-boyfriend (whom was my best friend before we were together) tried to get back together with me. (he was the one that broke it off). but i was embarrassed to go with him because (for some strange reason) i was about 8 months pregnant!!! somehow, in my dream, the pregnancy was a dream, was the rest was supposedly real. i have a boyfriend now so i didn't do anything with him in the dream. we just walked around an aquarium holding hands all day. we then sat down on a park bench and began talking about why we weren't together anymore. (which, by the way, we have been broken up for about 6 months now, and are barely friends anymore. when we broke up it was because of distance. neither one of us could really handle it....my current boyfriend lives even farther away than my ex!)

[dream-flow] Digest Number 244

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Night Children

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 23 Jul 2001 10:10:20 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Night Children

Dream Title Night Children

Date of Dream 2to 3 times a week

Dream In my dream I am awakened by the sound of children playing, in is in the middle of the night so thinking it strange I go and investigate. there are 50 or more children playing in my front yard as well as teenaagers standing in groups. I ask them what is the meaning of this, and like

teenagers I get the standard shoulder shrug, the smaller children look at me as though they don't understand the question. as time goes on the sun comes and again I ask, where are your parents? don't you have school today? no answer. So I begin the task of getting the children to school, Do they have lunch? have they been bathed? what about their clothes? I need to take care of them, and somehow they end up being my children. I have very vivid memories of every child's personality and needs. This is a very sobering and humbling dream

Comments by Dreamer I have always dreamed of children sometime the scenario changes, we are in a tornado, and I have to get the children to safety, or we are in the labyrinth of a cave and I have to keep us together and get them home safely- sometimes we are in the middle of a war and I have to defend and scavenge for food, sometimes there is a child lost in the woods, and I go after her, but it is always the same, i have many children. Please help me with this.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 245

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. WWII Messenger
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 24 Jul 2001 12:29:30 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: WWII Messenger

Dream Title WWII Messenger

Date of Dream July 16, 2001

Dream I dreamed there was this soldier - he was telling me he died in WWII in 1945. He was talking really fast and loud said he had an important message. There was nothing in the dream except for him. Everything behind him was just black space. I've never had a dream before where there was no setting....just one object/person w/nothing but black surrounding them. I immediately woke up. As soon as I went back to sleep, he was back again....same black space behind him. He almost seemed angry and was adamant that I hear what he had to say. However, I immediately woke up again before he could tell me anymore.

I am not a history buff. I never paid attention to that kind of stuff in school, so I had no idea what years WWII took place. I did a little internet research - the war ended in 1945.

For the last week, I have been wondering if the man in this dream was really from *the other side* and was trying to communicate w/me (half wondering if I lost my mind). The only thing I could think of was this.....I have been struggling w/some issues concerning a very dear friend who died in a car accident almost four months ago. I have been wishing there were some way for me to know her feelings on certain issues. I have been wondering if he was trying to give me a message from her.

To make things sound even more crazy, I remembered today that about a month ago, I was visiting her grave. I drove slowly through the cemetery when I was leaving, reading the headstones, and I stopped at one particular stone that had flags and veteran symbols. I held out my hand to it - as a sign of respect and gratitude for his having served our country. It makes me wonder if that is the connection. I am anxiously waiting until I can get off of work and go to the cemetery to check the dates on his stone. If he passed in 1945, I will think it is more than coincidental. If he did not die in 1945....could it be my subconscious mind wishing that she would communicate with me?

Comments by Dreamer Any comments will be very much appreciated. I am very new to dream interpretation and am desperately seeking any assistance. Thank you!
final_dreamscene@hotmail.com

[dream-flow] Digest Number 246

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Dream Visitor
From: Anonymous
 2. Marriage
From: Anonymous
 3. Re: Digest Number 245
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 25 Jul 2001 08:03:50 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dream Visitor

Dream Title Dream Visitor

by: Kaylyn

Date of Dream 7/15/2001

Dream In many of my dreams, I am visited by a man I only know of as Jonathon. He is dressed like he is from the 1940's or 50's. He has only talked to me a few times, once he told me his name and other times he has given me advice on things happening in my life. Most of the time, though, he just appears and watches me, almost as though he is guarding me.

On to the dream that scared me the most. I was dreaming that I was being murdered, a man was cutting me randomly in the abdomen with a knife...but I couldn't see his face but I knew I was strapped to one of those old dentist's chairs. I was moaning, he had drugged me with something so that I couldn't scream. I knew it was a dream, but the pain was so real. I could feel myself pull out of the dream and everything just went black. I could still feel the pain and my moaning...only I was moaning out loud...you know how you can hear yourself snore sometimes? It was like that. I wanted out and, for some reason, I whispered Jonathon's name. I heard him say my name and tell me that it was okay. I then woke up quickly, with a sore throat, and crying.

Comments by Dreamer Umm...I couldn't get back to sleep that night...Please tell me what it means!

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 25 Jul 2001 07:58:59 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Marriage

Dream Title Marriage

Date of Dream 20 July 2001

Dream I have been married for 13 years, have three children. For the past 7 years, my husband hasn't had a steady income, he has been studying, following his dream. Friday 20/7, we had a terrible fight because I'm fed up living his dream for him, without having one of my own, to make the long story short, we "kissed and made up" but that night I had a very strange dream, I dreamt we got married again, a very big, white wedding with all the people we know there, we were happy all the time, he told me he bought me a dream house, on our way back to the house, I saw how wonderful big it was, BUT the most of the house were of GLASS! I could see inside and saw that people were already outside starting to celebrate our wedding and our wonderful new home, I could see the lovely furniture inside, but as I got closer to the house, I saw broken glass, windows were shattered and even closer I saw that the house had been burgled and it was EMPTY! There wasn't a thing in it! The next moment somebody grabbed me and tied my hands behind my back and threw me on the floor. My husband was NOWHERE, I was alone with these burglars. I remember this dream so sharply and I KNOW it must mean something, which is why I'm asking for your "interpretations" of it. Last night I dreamt that I went outside and didn't see my husband's car, I went inside and asked him where he parked the car, he told me it was parked in front of the door, I told him that it wasn't, he ran outside and we discovered that the car had been stolen, I remembered feeling SO EMPTY! Please help

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 15:03:57 +1000

From: "Cheryl" <kiara01

Subject: Re: Digest Number 245

Subject: WWII Messenger

Dream Title	WWII Messenger	Date of Dream	July 16, 2001	Dream	I
dreamed there was this soldier - he was telling					

Hello,

> passed in 1945, I will think it is more than coincidental. If he did not > die in 1945....could it be my subconscious mind wishing that she would > communicate with me?

It is not uncommon for the ones passed over to contact us through dream state...likely the easiest way for us to handle it. On the other hand, if you combine the vetran grave and your need for communication with your friend...well I pretty much think you have summed it up as you previously wrote... and you said he had a very important message, did he give you the message? ...But I honestly think it is what your dreams tell you that is most important ...obviously you have thought on it...seems to me, you got the message you wanted, but that is my opinion =) Luck with your future dreams.

Happy Travels. Cheryl

[dream-flow] Digest Number 247

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Justin
From: Anonymous
2. Eights
From: Anonymous
3. Fear of Being Raped
From: Anonymous
4. cheating on my gf
From: Anonymous

- 5. Inner Peace
From: Anonymous
- 6. me??
From: Anonymous
- 7. Gipsy women
From: Anonymous
- 8. A weird felt dream
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:42:28 -0700
 From: Anonymous
 Subject: Justin

Dream Title Title- Justin All i- pen name
 Date of Dream 7/25/01

Dream A day after this new guy moved into our neighborhood he came over to introduce himself. I was at my neighbors house we were playin a game and he introduced himself and started playing with us. Then we all went walking then he put his arm around my waist and every time someone was coming our way he wound switch sides but still kept his arm around me. Then a girl from school saw us so I stepped away from him but he came back so we then crossed the street. Then we turned right back around and 2 trucks were coming towards us as we crossed back across I ran ahead and fell as I got to the other side He stayed back and as they passed he walked across and helped me up. Then we like magically were in my school library and we saw this book with funny glasses on so I put them on and I could not see through them but then he put them on and saw though. Then we turned around and started walking back home. Then I woke up. Now every time I sit down I fell like the re's an arm around my waist.

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:43:08 -0700
 From: Anonymous
 Subject: Eights

Dream Title Eights
 Date of Dream July 18, 2001

Dream I dreamt of an eight-sided star. Then, there were multiple babies (but I did not get the sense that they were mine), and I was helping to feed them. Following this, there was an image of a circle, divided into eight parts (sort of like a pie-graph), within these sections there were moving images of activity, which in at least one instance appeared to be me running around harvesting and bundling up green plants.

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:45:53 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Fear of Being Raped

Dream Title Fear of Being Raped

Date of Dream 7/15

Dream I'm a single student. Recently I have been having dreams about men trying to rape me. I am never, however actually raped. The dream I remember best takes place in the bathroom of a pool hall I often go to. An employee kicked open the bathroom stall, grabbed me, and tried to take off my clothes. I tried to scream but nothing came out. Before he did anything I was able to get away. I've had a few dreams similar to this- I always try to scream but can't and I always either get away from the man or wake up before he rapes me. I've always been scared of getting raped by someone and these dreams are worrying me even more. I'd love to hear your interpretations.

Thank You!

Message: 4

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:46:27 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: cheating on my gf

Dream Title cheating on my gf

Date of Dream 07\26\01 6 AM - 8 AM

Dream I am at a party without my serious girlfriend. She knows i am at this party but for some reason i dont see any other guys at the party , just a lot of girls. I end up sitting on the bottom of a staircase and a girl comes over and straddles me and starts kissing my neck, i know its so wrong but i dont say anything. We start doing "stuff" and she asks me to go to the bedroom and i say ok. WE do not have intercourse because i realize what i have done.. i ask her if we can keep it between us and forget all about it but i hear her laughing at me and she says i have been with 3 other guys tonight nick,corey, and someone else i cant remember and those are all of my girlfriends ex-boyfriends..right then the door opens and its my girlfrined and she asks my what the hell is going on and im in shock so the girl i was with tells her every thing before i could talk and that is when i woke up...i have never cheted on my g/f but i have thought about + we have our fights too

Message: 5

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:44:49 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Inner Peace

Dream Title Inner Peace
Date of Dream July 24,2001

Dream I was getting ready for a track met, it was night in a locker room I wore tights, and a sports bra, blue black and green and little yellow, I was around all of my friends

someone with dirty blonde color in their hair, my hair was soft and long, my other friends hair was black and curly. I went outside and decided to prepare for track and I ran around a football field twice, than a Chinese master of the ancient mystical things caught my attention. He ask me do I want to learn the secret of inner peace. I said yes. He asked me if I wanted to fly, I said yes. and we were at ledges and cliffs made out of limestone and there was sand.

first he flew and I watched the sky was sunset. then I spread my arms out and was supposed to fall but I flew to the bottom of the valley were sand was. I jumped and flew back up to the top and gold glitter was with me, and there was clouds around me to, and other Chinese people, 1 with long black hair beautiful straight she was powerful, and tan man with tan hair, strong physically. I flew to the highest cliff in the clouds I was happy than the crowd from the football team started cheering a song. the Chinese lady said that I must not let others know of my power.

Comments by Dreamer I was very peaceful in this dream, and some of them come true, I was searching for something in my life and its inner peace.

Message: 6

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:43:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: me??

Dream Title me??

Date of Dream all my life

Dream I have had this dream/vision since childhood as early as i can remember of a women dressed (antiquely) in black from head to toe a large lace veil covering her face so that i could only see the shine of her eyes and the shine of her teeth when she smiled. she always carries a cane a straight stick of dark wood. on a few occasions i thought the top of the cane to be silver or metallic because it would glint in the light (the room we were in would always be dark). she always smiled at me and would either be standing over me or sitting at the side or the foot of the bed (but only if a chair was present in the room prior to me going to sleep) she never spoke. Around the ages of 10/11 - 13 she seemed to visit constantly and would chase me around the bed walking effortlessly and painfully slow but always seeming to be just a step behind me even though i was doing a "carl lewis". Once she sat in the chair and pointed to what seemed to me to be nowhere. I a ! lways would think i would wake up and she would be gone. but then when i went back to sleep she was back. sitting and smiling.

Comments by Dreamer don't call me crazy.

Message: 7

Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 08:44:08 -0700

From: Anonymous
Subject: Gipsy women

Dream Title Gipsy women
Date of Dream
Dream Gipsy women who is hugging and kissing me,a friend who is kissing me too-he
has tongue of lizard

Message: 8
Date: Thu, 26 Jul 2001 19:15:20 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: A weird felt dream

Dream Title A weird felt dream. by: TimidKitten
Date of Dream Some time early morning, when it's still dark.
Dream There I sat in a tight circle of tree's and other greenery. Everything was dark
purples and blues, rather hard to focus clearly on. I sat in a dirt patch in the middle of it all sobbing. I
felt a great sorrow, a depression, a pushing frustration. I'm not sure what it was but it frightened and
angered me. While I was still crying a bit of greenish white light came through the tree's and an
amazingly beautiful horned pegasus appeared. It was surrounded by this pale green light and tiny
bugs or fairy's of some sort danced through the misty light. It had very long slim legs, unlike a horse
and looked overall smaller but upon my approach I realized it was much taller than any horse. It had
long fetlocks and a beard of some sort, being a dirtied white. I somehow climbed atop the towering
beast and realized the pressures and crushing sensation left and I was smiling and laughing like a
child. The pegasus reared once and then left the tiny area I had sat in and I awoke to lay and try to
will myself back to sleep, to ride the winged creature. That was one of my best and most vivid
dreams.

Comments by Dreamer I've continually wished to dream this again but I never have. It is my
favorite dream.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments Anyone can comment if they wish. I'd like to hear a few opinions or
questions. Also feel free to use my name TimidKitten in any publishing.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 248

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Retachable Leg

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 27 Jul 2001 16:44:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Retachable Leg

Dream Title Retachable Leg

Date of Dream July 27th, about 3 a.m

Dream My fiance was telling me about a dream he had. He said he had it three different times the same night. He said anytime me or someone else would touch his leg it would fall off below the knee. The odd thing was he could touch it and it wouldn't fall off. Each time he would just pick his leg up and retach it, like it was nothing and then he could go on like nothing happened. There wasn't any blood, it just fell off.

Comments by Dreamer I'm curious as to what this dream means. If anyone could interpret it I would be very grateful. Thank you!

[dream-flow] Digest Number 249

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Flying

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 29 Jul 2001 10:08:44 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Flying

Dream Title Flying

Date of Dream july 27

Dream I have dreams all the time that i can fly.If im in trouble in my dream i just fly.if im

in a basketball game i just fly.its all i ever do in my dream.it is fun to fly.

Comments by Dreamer Try to fly in your dreams. see if it works

[dream-flow] Digest Number 250

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. House of Death
From: Anonymous
 2. Not getting married
From: Anonymous
 3. falling house
From: Anonymous
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 01 Aug 2001 12:37:05 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: House of Death

Dream Title House of Death

Date of Dream 7/30/01 4:00

Dream I dreamt I was at work, but my work was actually a mansion, I was hiding from my bosses out of fear. The people there were being killed and I saw their bloody bodies being thrown into a large pool. I was trying to get away and I did. But then it was as if someone pressed rewind and I had to do it all over again. This time I tried to do the same exact things as last time so I could get away but I couldnt. There was also a man in my dream who was on the outside of the mansion who was trying to help me,in my dream I seemed to be romantically involved with him.

Comments by Dreamer Why did I see all those dead bodies and why where they thrown in a pool? Why after escaping was I put in the same situation again.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 01 Aug 2001 12:36:45 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Not getting married

Dream Title Not getting married, Elizabeth
 Date of Dream 26th July 2001
 Dream I dreamt last night that I was set to get married to an ex of mine who I do not get along with. In the dream, I called it off at the last second and knew the whole time I didn't want to get married and when I saw my ex he was ugly (he's not in reality) and I felt a passionate hate for him and kept trying to throw him out of the room. The odd extras were that a friend I haven't seen in years was my only bridesmaid and I was nine months pregnant in my dream! The whole thing left me feeling awful when I woke up
 Comments by Dreamer I felt very down when I awoke and angry

Message: 3
 Date: Wed, 01 Aug 2001 13:02:33 -0700
 From: Anonymous
 Subject: falling house

Dream Title falling house by Beckybee
 Date of Dream 7/29/01 6 am
 Dream My family and I were living in house I grew up in — a very small, older wood frame house. The house was leaning to one side and propped up by wooden beams. We felt the urgency of finding another place to live. I found myself suddenly outside the house just as it began to collapse.
 Comments by Dreamer Five years prior to her death, my mother seemed obsessed with convincing my father to move to a new house. He remained unmoveable, reluctant to assume the debt of a new mortgage.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 251

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

- 1. New Dream
 From: Anonymous
- 2. God is out there
 From: Anonymous
- 3. pan
 From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 02 Aug 2001 09:04:12 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: New Dream

Dream Title a deceased classmate

Date of Dream July 30,2001 at 11:00p.m.

Dream I dreamed that I was massaging a dead classmate feet and she was smiling as always

Message: 2

Date: Thu, 02 Aug 2001 09:35:11 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: God is out there

Dream Title God is out there, MM

Date of Dream 1996, 8

Dream I was flying over my body, seeing my boyfriend, laying nexted to me, then I turned from him, to see my grandma,with open arms. She was welcoming me to the light that felt so warm and soft. after, I left her presences, I continued up to the heavens, I was all around the universe. I could see the planets, the stars, and then I heard a comanding voice, the I just knew was God talking to me. He said that I must stop drinknig, stop smoking pot, stop sleeping with my boyfriend, and tell other people about the dream. then I just landed back on earth.

Comments by Dreamer This dream change my thinking about life, I know that there is a God out there.

Message: 3

Date: Thu, 02 Aug 2001 17:49:54 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: pan

Dream Title pan

Date of Dream april/01 april/01

Dream i was sitting on a hillside with my wife.i looked around and saw these cloven hoovesfor a moment i thought it was the devil but no it was pan.he told me that he put me and my wife together.

Comments by Dreamer a vivid dream.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 252

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. unsubscribe
From: slugbugyellow00
 2. unsubscribe
From: slugbugyellow00
 3. Being followed by a shadow
From: Anonymous
 4. Packing Drummergirl
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 3 Aug 2001 13:52:15 EDT
From: slugbugyellow00
Subject: unsubscribe

[unsubscribe now](#)

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 3 Aug 2001 13:53:09 EDT
From: slugbugyellow00
Subject: unsubscribe

[unsubscribe now](#)

[This message contained attachments]

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 03 Aug 2001 11:57:02 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Being followed by a shadow

Dream Title Being followed by a shadow Stargazer

Date of Dream I don't remember

Dream Hello. Here is a dream I had a while ago, but I thought it was really interesting. I was walking alone on a crowded boardwalk at the shore, at nighttime, thinking how much I wanted to see the ocean because I hadn't seen it in a while. I walked into one of the stores along the way, looking for a Halloween costume, even though it was summertime, because I wanted to change myself or look different. But the person in the store tells me the costumes are in a separate, locked room and aren't being brought out yet. So I go out and start walking again. Then, I feel something behind me, following me. I turn around and there's a shadowy shape following me. It doesn't have definite form, it's almost like a silhouette or shadow, but I have the impression that it's tall, muscular, and definitely masculine. I look ahead and walk along, play some games, things like that, and he's going behind me undoing everything I do. I actually start to think to myself, "Why bother doing anything, he'll just ruin it or try to copy me..." and I start to get nervous. Then he fades out and there's a group of people, men and women, very real and formed this time, following me, and I feel the need to run from them. So I duck into a store along the boardwalk and there are people shopping and I yell for someone to help me and stop these people, but no one even looks up. Then one of the people behind me, a woman, catches up, and starts to choke me, and that's when I wake up. Very strange. Any ideas?

Thanks so much!

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 03 Aug 2001 16:38:59 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Packing Drummergirl

Dream Title Packing Drummergirl

Date of Dream 7/28/01

Dream I'm in a dorm at my drum camp. I'm packing. My sister is there and is acting extremely sarcastic and rude. My next door neighbor is there, he's trying to get me to hurry. There are clothes hanging around a piano, and some more clothes in a dresser. Many of the clothes aren't mine. I don't know whose they are. There's a rainbow striped mitten in a drawer in the dresser, all by itself. It isn't mine either. I'm still looking for the rest of my things. I find my band shirt hanging on the piano. Then, I look at the piano and see some music. It's Scot Joplin's "The Entertainer".

[dream-flow] Digest Number 253

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Tower
From: Anonymous
2. Dream nightmare
From: Anonymous
3. A College Nightmare
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 04 Aug 2001 09:08:59 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Tower

Dream Title Tower by J

Date of Dream 8/4/01 after 8am in the morning and before 10:30

Dream Okay, I had a rather weird dream last night. From what I can remember my closest friend(guy), a kid from school who used to be a friend(guy), and myself were near the top of a skyscraper (like the long tip atop the Empire State Building, but it was in the middle of the building). For some reason we were trying to get away from my cousin (I guess she was evil or something)- I never got to actually see her in the dream but I knew that she was below us somewhere trying to get to us. So my best friend said he needed to blow the building up because that was the only way we could get rid of her, and I kept asking if we would be okay. He reassured me that we would be fine as long as we stayed inside the capsule-type middle. So finally the building blew and we could feel it inside but we were okay....then the capsule started to lean to the left and we knew we were going to fall...so we did but we were all still standing there as the thing fell, but we ended up okay.

~I just have a weird feeling that I am suppose to learn something from that and I don't know why.~
Comments by Dreamer Please try to give me ANY type of interpretation because it is driving me nuts no knowing what it means! Thanks!

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 04 Aug 2001 11:24:24 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Dream nightmare

Dream Title Dream nightmare

Date of Dream July 31 2001 6am

Dream my friends brother visiting and we spent the time the both of them because school just finished and we wanted to celebrate. My frinds bro a real nice person and I had a dream about about him. He kissed me.

Comments by Dreamer Thats so wierd. He such a nice person but why did i dream that. Please tell me I'm very concerned

Message: 3

Date: Sat, 04 Aug 2001 11:33:19 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: A College Nightmare

Dream Title A College Nightmare

Date of Dream July 3 7am

Dream My friend had a dream about herself me and and twin sister. We were at school and we just took a exam and everyone did bad, but I did the worst. I had a 19% and my freind and my sister passed with a 60 and above and she told me the class room was filled with people and we were getting all squish in this one math room. Secondly she dreamed that I was pregnant and my sister was holding a trail mix bag and I was having all the peanuts. What does that mean? I don't even have a boyfreind. Deose it mean something new is coming in my life?

Comments by Dreamer I just think that is really weird and I would really like to know what my freinds dream meant.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 254

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Digest Number 253
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 2. best friend in love
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 6 Aug 2001 01:39:00 +1000

From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
Subject: Re: Digest Number 253

Nothing personal Richard...but I prefer to read dreams from people I can actually communicate with....these poeple I don't know where they are, and if they even get replies that may be sent in...I see it as totally pointless...can I unsubscribe please?

editors note:

For interactive dreamwork online, please try these groups:

DreamWheel

dreamwheel-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

training and use of highly formatted, in depth analysis method developed by Montague Ullman, John Herbert and others. Each dream takes about a week to go through.

DreamShare

dreamshare-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

Variety of techniques and very active participants. Be prepared for some commitment in time, but worth it.

DreamChatters

dreamchatters-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

Active and casual dream chat. Topics of discussion go beyond the individual dream and the list has many famous dream researchers and other dream personages.

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 05 Aug 2001 16:11:15 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: best friend in love

Dream Title best friend in love

Date of Dream 8-5-2001/4am

Dream I had a dream that my boyfriends, best friend is in love with me..he sent me an e-mail that said "I love you"..I saw him later in the day and he said "I love you more, than I can say!"...

Comments by Dreamer what can this dream mean? I talk with his best friend often, but I think he only feels like a brother to me..

[dream-flow] Digest Number 255

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. moray eel-
From: Anonymous
2. Intro
From: "Jay Carlson" <jay

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 06 Aug 2001 17:30:34 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: moray eel-

Dream Title moray eel-adinehope

Date of Dream 07/25 4pm

Dream Im in a house being chased thru the rooms by a huge moray eel. As i pass the living room I pause. Outside the large sliding glass doors are two women and one man. One of the women is chastising the others for all the spots they missed when cleaning the window.?

thats it

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 7 Aug 2001 00:52:45 -0600
From: "Jay Carlson" <jay
Subject: Intro

Okay, I just joined this list.

I've always wanted to "link-up" with others while dreaming; that is, I've always wanted to share in the same dream space as others. Does anybody know how to do this?

—forreal, —Jay

[dream-flow] Digest Number 256

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Intro
From: Heratheta
2. so, who am i?
From: Anonymous
3. Re: Digest Number 255
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
4. Fred Durst and Me
From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 7 Aug 2001 11:40:39 EDT
From: Heratheta
Subject: Re: Intro

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

Message: 2

Date: Tue, 07 Aug 2001 08:46:43 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: so, who am i?

editors note: Stan requests that his name be kept with his dream text. -rcw

stan kulikowski ii <stankuli@etherways.com>
DATE : 7 aug 2001 03:14
DREAM : so, who am i?

=(yesterday, a monday, i had the day off from teaching. university was closed because of the tropical storm, barry, which came ashore at destin beach. we had only a few sprinkles here, and the day was clear, but the school had to close in case there was a disaster within the radius of its service base. i needed the time anyway to get my final grades calculated for the web design summer course which just finished. did not get my gradebook up on the class web site until about 15:00, so it is just as well i did not have to teach all morning like i was scheduled for with the navy project. got to sleep early around 00:30.)=

at first, working on the new teaching projects was not so bad. they said that the contractors were part of the navy course deliveries that i have been doing for so long anyway. just expanded topics to include regular university students along with the sailors from the fleet. then word came down about a mysterious benefactor sponsoring part or all of the extra curriculum development. eventually rumors started circulating about aliens from other planets, but i never gave them much thought. why should i care anyway? teaching is teaching, not exactly rocket science and someone would do it.

but then i started noticing the content specialists sent into the classrooms to monitor instructional delivery. usually they were slightly built women with straight cut hair that fell just to their shoulders. everyone of them looked like sisters with the same plain hair. whenever one of the students showed less than rapt attention, or worse, one of the other instructors begin to show signs of fatigue, these specialists would take them aside in the hall during class breaks. they would talk really earnest in low muttering tones that i could never hear. i would notice that the specialist pull their hair away from their eyes, those eyes would crackle a red glare, and the truant student or teacher would squirm a bit against the wall. thereafter, in the next lesson session very proper attention would be pouring out of every sweat gland. i never saw anyone need this treatment more than twice.

i never got this flashy eye treatment. i am a teacher to whom the skills of the trade comes naturally. it does not really matter much what the subject matter is, i can usually find a way to explain it. the greater the complexity, the better because the students then have greater need of what i can do. the simple obvious things i find hard to teach because those subjects mainly deal with motivation rather than explanation.

this special project is not too difficult to manage. it is a form of mathematics and ethics combined. we teach a method of valuing everything in abstract units— you could refer to them as economic values as adam smith did with the wealth of nations— but we perform calculations of a sort that derive the rightness of some action, event or property. once you understand how to attach these abstract values to your own decisions, it becomes mechanically easy to figure the outcome and benefit accordingly.

the sailors seem to take to this easily. they are generally accustomed to being told what they will study and set about to do it. the regular university students have more trouble in mastery of the basics. if they do not see an immediate interest in a topic, they have difficulty taking in complex material without a short term payoff. most of them have ended up in this program because their faculty departments required the course. there is talk on the university level of making this a general requirement for all collegiate degree programs. means more job security for me. i do not need the flashy eyes to keep me in line.

then came the night that i woke up alone in the dark at my parents house. everything seemed the same as i looked around the empty room. but i knew, i just knew that one of those content specialists was in the room, in the dark. she had been doing the red eye flashes while i slept. i could just feel the difference crawling under my skin where the red energy was percolating up into my nervous system. no wonder i never got the treatment at school like the others. i was getting zapped at night while i slept.

i reached up to turn on the light above my bed. it did not come on. i heard her silently slip out the room while i fumbled around trying to find a light to turn on.

i crawled out of bed and groped my way into the hall. that light switch too was inactive when i flipped it. how did we get so many burnt light bulbs? i could sense more than hear the short hair specialist making her way up hall toward the front door. i turned for the dining room to find a flashlight i had left of the kitchen table.

damn, the flashlight does not work either.

but then i find a plastic cigarette lighter which sparks slightly when i hold it up. the flame sends a small light up the corridor but goes out. not enough fuel. i think about tearing up a strip of newspaper to set alight, but quickly discover a candle on the shelf.

the candle throws out a solid illumination as i hurry up the hall. i almost miss her shoulder as she slips into a side bedroom, not reaching the main door out of the building.

i leave the candle fixed on a side table in hall and approach the door of the side bedroom. my shadow is casting darkness ahead of me, but i can still barely see her crouching like a stain on the wall, trying to hold still and avoid confrontation. a little scintillation of red sparkles in the corners of her eyes gives her away.

my hand strikes forward like a snake, almost with a life of its own. i take her by neck to pull her off the wall and into the mild light of the candle. she is difficult to hold on to, having the consistency of a jellyfish. no bones apparently, but i manage to keep a choke hold and with it control. her hair curls unnaturally upward away from my hand like the tendrils of an anemone.

the specialist makes little muffled squeaking noises like an attempt to speak but in a pitch too high for humans to make. i can not make out the words, but she is not begging for release, or threat for that matter. i suddenly make out that she is calling for help.

out on the porch i can make out the figure of a helmeted male standing there in the dark. he starts to move toward the door. with her pinned to the floor, i can probably hold her there with only one hand. but will i be strong enough to take on the guard with only the other?

“kuli2, what is it?” my mother comes out of her bedroom, still half asleep. the sleeve of her night gown rustles up enough breeze to put out the candle as she passes.

in the dark, the specialist changes consistency from jelly to oil. she quickly leaks through my fingers and flows through the crack under the door and out into the night. silently the guard out there runs quickly into the gloom of the night.

“oh, mama.” i cry, my proof now slipped away. “we can not ever sleep again. they come in the dark and stand by our beds. they change us to control what we do.”

my mother switches on the hall light— they seem to work for her— and sits down on a chair. i put my head in her lap, very afraid of what i have discovered. she pats my head to comfort me, not understanding a word i am saying. the harsh electric light covers me like a blanket.

that seems like several days ago. i never went back to the university. i suppose that someone there has missed me not teaching my classes. but no one has called or come by or sent email. the specialists know. as far as i can tell, none of them have returned during the nights that i sit up with every light in the house on full from sundown to sun up.

i scrape up some leaves in the yard with a broad flared leaf rake. almost sunset now. i wonder how long i can frighten myself into staying awake. but then, again, it has really not been that difficult to avoid sleeping once i broke the habit in the first few hours of each night. there is something wrong with me. that is why they have not returned.

perhaps the red energy has already changed me into one of them, just not complete yet. still got bones under my skin. but it seems deeper than that. perhaps i am a changeling put into this earthling's form and place, and it is the strength of his memories implanted in this head that allows me to actually believe i am really him. if that is so, the memories will fade in time and i will resume my natural role in teaching the accommodation to their young.

i look at the rake in my hand. i really enjoy doing this simple task. i do the ethical calculations and determine that there is a mild social value in cleaning up the yard for the community to look better. whether i am truly human or jellyfish from outer space, i can know what is right. there is comfort in this.

=(i wake at 03:04 still frightened out of my wits. the dream ended calmly, but the fear of the dark remained with me as i sat up to type this in. it took a long time to get started, as microsoft word just refused to launch on my laptop beside the bed. like the light switches that did not work in the dream, the word icon just sits there as i click on it again then again. eventually, i had to reboot and then the LAN refused to connect to the docking station. i kept examining the shadows in the room for movement as it seemed to take forever for the operating system to come up. all this waiting allows the fear adrenaline to settle down into a nice enjoyable residual glow before i get to start typing this. i can not think of any waking life associations that i have with any of these spooks in the dark. :(at least, i hope i don't have any.)=

stankuli@etherways.com

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 8 Aug 2001 02:44:15 +1000

From: "Cheryl" <kiara01

Subject: Re: Digest Number 255

> Okay, I just joined this list. >> I've always wanted to "link-up" with others while dreaming; that is, I've > always wanted to share in the same dream space as others. Does anybody know > how to do this? >> —forreal, > —Jay

Yesss finally someone with something up my alley!!!

You mean astral travel?, or mutual dreaming or lucid dreams...lol. Astral dreaming/traveling is when the astral body leaves the physical.. OOBE Out Of Body Experience. You don't have to be asleep...many have controlled OOBE's and quite succefully linked up with others. Mutaul dreaming is when someone has the exact same dream as someone else. I often share dreams with my sisters. Although, I have been known to dream a scene from a book my husband was reading, so what would you call that, dreaming someone elses mind lol.... And then there is the confused situation of visiting poeples dreams via astral travel, whereas the traveler remembers the persons dream, the dreamer remembers the dream but not seeing the traveler. I wont even try to explain that one. Lucid dreaming (which I have had rotten luck with) of course is when one becomes consious in a dream, and with practice can learn to control thier own dreams. So any of that fit what you are asking about? But I must say, all of the obove is a BIG interest of mine.

Happy Travels =) Cheryl

Message: 4

Date: Tue, 07 Aug 2001 16:52:56 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Fred Durst and Me

Dream Title Fred Durst and Me

Date of Dream 08/07/01

Dream I was in my grandparents house with Fred Durst (lead singer of one of my favorite bands Limp Bizkit. He is the singer whereas my favorite person is the lead guitarist Westly. Fred comes in second). There was a bed and a desk in the room. We sat down on the bed and stared to make out. I could feel his lips and tounge. Then we both fell asleep on the bed. When I woke up I thought that we had sex (but we didn't). Since I am Jewish, I am not supposed to have pre-marital sex, so I felt like I had betrayed my faith. I felt like such a pervert.

Comments by Dreamer I love music and Limp Bizkit. They are one of my favorite bands. For the past few weeks I have been having dreams that involved me using my sexuality either get something or just because I was in a perfect place to have sex.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 257

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Awkward...

From: Anonymous

2. Ex husband finally kills me.

From: Anonymous

3. Island of the Jaguars

From: Anonymous

4. Truth?

From: Anonymous

6. puzeld

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 10 Aug 2001 09:08:50 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Awkward...

Dream Title Awkward...

Date of Dream

Dream

Well, It was just me.. in a big field, with lots of little mushrooms, big, And it actually had color in it.. which was awkward for me, because all the time all my dreams are in black and white.. I don't know if that's normal or not.. but in the dream all I did is run around, And when I woke up, I had a fever of 115.. I don't know if that's normal either.. but.. either way. I need an interpretation

Message: 2

Date: Fri, 10 Aug 2001 09:09:17 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Ex husband finally kills me.

Dream Title Ex husband finally kills me. By Tooie

Date of Dream 8/7/2001, 5:50am

Dream

I have this recurring dream about my ex physically abusing me. Now after 9 years of that kind of dream, I dreamed he shot me in the head twice and killed me! I only see him about once a year and we are cordial to one another. Both of us are happily remarried but I keep having these horrible dreams (similar to our marriage) about his abuse and now it has gone beyond physical abuse to death! Will they ever go away?

Message: 3

Date: Fri, 10 Aug 2001 09:09:59 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Island of the Jaguars

Dream Title Island of the Jaguars-dreampt by Dion

Date of Dream summer 1995

Dream I dreampt that I was an inhabitant on an Island many eons ago when the animals still ruled the planet. I was a "runner" on the Island and my duty was to run the paramator of the Island to scan the horizons in each direction and then report back to the village which was surrounded by a very high wooden fence like a "fort". The Island belonged to the Jaguars who allowed this village to exist as long as the villegers would sacrifice one human each year. A gift I had was during my daily run, I would be inspired a story and upon my return to the village after my run and my report, the people would gather and I would then relate my story to them. The people were not allowed to go on any other parts of the island. One day as I returned to the village, I was told that I was chosen by the oracles and was to prepare to be the sacrifice that year for the yearly sacrifice celebration. It was to the villages dismay because they knew that their storyteller would n! ! ow be gone. The day of the sacrifice came and I was placed upon a platform several feet high loaded with fruits and foods. The villegers were required to go to their homes and shut their windows and doors because it was disrespectful to the jaguars if the jaguars saw anyone. The gates to the village were opened and the people went into their homes. I sat on the platform and waited all day and then, late into the afternoon, I saw the great black jaguar creep into the village gates and it looked around to be sure know one saw it. I began to be scared as the jag slinked closer to me and then suddenly it jumped up to where I was and I screamed and then the jaguar's face changed into a human face and it said "don't be afraid" and I jumped off the platform and ran in terror. The Jag leapt after me and I stopped and turned to it in horror just as it jumped up to me and with it's paws pushed me to the ground where I was still screaming in horror and terror, then the jag started licking my body from my groin to my chest, just licking and licking and it became pleasurable and soon thereafter I had an orgasm and as soon as my sperm flew onto my chest the jaguar went for my throat and killed me. bite by bite,I was being transported into another dimension and then suddenly I woke from my dream startled and in a sweat!

Comments by Dreamer Various scenes of the dream remain vivid in my mind. I know this dream is full of symbology, and I have gleaned much insight from it. I can almost believe it actually happened in another lifetime

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments I would appreciate any additional insight that anyone might be inspired to give according to their interpretations! Thanks

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 10 Aug 2001 16:32:46 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Truth?

Dream Title Truth? by Francois

Date of Dream 9Aug01 02.00am

Dream I was 9 months pregnant,ready to give birth,(although I was standing,walking around)wearing a light blue stripy top.I was in a hospital with my partner and we were shown to a cubicle.I pulled the deep red curtain shut but glimpsed my mother coming towards me.Then I was

standing outside the cubicle inbetween my older sister and mother. My partner was standing in front of us. "He's no good for you." said my mother to me. "Tell her about the girl." Said my sister. Then my mother spoke about my partner seeing a blonde 17yr old schoolgirl. When i asked him if it was true, he sort of smirked and didn't deny it or say it was true. (Then I woke up.)

Message: 6

Date: Fri, 10 Aug 2001 17:03:29 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: puzeld

Dream Title puzeld

Date of Dream 8-10-01

Dream this is not a dream but it is a question concerning my dreams. I had never heard of lucid dreaming until one day in class a discussion on the sub conscious mind came up. The professor was explaining that in lucid dreams you are able to control the things that happens. He also explained that only certain people can lucid dream every night. I am able to have these dreams every night is there a reason why this is?

[dream-flow] Digest Number 258

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. quadosa orgy

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 11 Aug 2001 21:56:16 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: quadosa orgy

Dream Title quadosa orgy

Date of Dream aug 10, 12:30pm

Dream I had a dream I was a part of an orgy with my girlfriend and two other girls that looked similar to my girlfriend but one had blonde hair and one had red hair.

Comments by Dreamer help me interperate
Permission to Comment yes_share_comments
Permission Comments please send some replies

[dream-flow] Digest Number 259

There are 6 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Some questions
From: judee
 2. Phone call from Dad
From: Anonymous
 3. Flying High
From: Anonymous
 4. Re: Digest Number 257
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 5. Re: Digest Number 257
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 6. Hello?
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
-
-

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 09:51:50 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Phone call from Dad

Dream Title Phone call from Dad/ by judee
Date of Dream June 4, 2001, 5 a.m.
Dream

I am very busy, going from one place to another, taking the girls here and there for school stuff, etc. Muriel must be somewhere at 7, she has some kind of school play she is in, and preparations are being made. We are at a place where lots of kids are running around getting ready for this.

The phone rings, and someone answers, then calls out, "It's for judee!" I go to answer the phone.

My mother is on the other end. She is fussing at me. "You brother has been trying to reach you all afternoon, where have you been!" I try to explain about taking the girls here and there. At the same time I am wondering how she was able to reach me at this place. She continues fussing, telling me she has to be able to reach me. I am pacing with the phone, agitated, trying to defend myself. I want to ask how Dad is doing, but before I get a chance, the phone jack pulls out of the wall, and the connection is broken.

I try to call back, but realize for some reason this phone can't call out to the US. I go back home to call from there. As I reach for the phone, it rings. I answer.

"Hi sweetie," my Dad's voice comes strong and clear.

"Daddy, is that you?"

He laughs and goes on to talk about himself there in the hospital. His voice has a hint of laughter in it, "You should see me here, they've got me all trussed up, what a mess." He isn't complaining, he is almost joking about it. He goes on to assure me he is okay, and tells me I am not to worry about him. I'm not sure what that means, but I believe him. He IS okay.

End of dream.

Comments by Dreamer My father died early morning of June 4, shortly after this dream, from complications resulting from colon cancer surgery.

Message: 3

Date: Sun, 12 Aug 2001 09:49:39 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Flying High

Dream Title Flying High...Peeps

Date of Dream 07/07/01...after midnight.

Dream well I was sitting on a beach, a very small bit of sand actually, with a lot of people I either went to school with, or work with now.. I believe the only person I can really remember is Jackie Weich from Engadine High School.. and waves were coming in and crashing over us, pretty big waves, but not giant tidal waves.. and it wasn't a scary sense either, it was like it was natural, we were just sitting there, and I can just remember having to hold my breath as these waves crashed right over our heads.. then there was some scene, where I was back off from the sand, and there was a brick building, kinda like bathrooms I guess, but not really.. and I can't remember if it was my boss, or the lady who trained at us work, it was one of the 2, and she was handing out these things in bags, and I saw my blue Adidas bag sitting on the ground, and thought my stuff was in it, but when I picked it up it was empty.. but then she walked out, and said *oh, here's your stuff*.. but I can't remember what it was.. then it was weird, like the waves had been caused by a big storm or something, and all of a sudden it was very clear, and there were all these cruise ships leaving the

bay.. like hundreds of them, and I remember telling someone that they had been waiting for the storm to pass.. and for some reason we were able to fly! I remember flying out over the boats, and I remember thinking the water was very clear here, and there were hundreds of people swimming out amongst the ships leaving, and I can clearly remember seeing people glide through the water like dolphins, but they were people.. and then I remember being back on shore telling people, *why would they swim so close to the ships*, I couldn't possibly fathom why they were doing that.. next thing I know I'm flying off over the ships again, there's a city skyline on my left, and a big long bridge thing, that kinda divided the nice clear water with murky yucky water, and cargo ships were on the other side of the bridge in the murky water.. and I flew and flew then landed on the other side I guess.. and I can just remember a house, and I walked in and on the right side there was a room, and there were 2 guys in there, and one was making some poster to do with Notre Dame.. and I wanna say I was with Venessa Smoothy, and this girl Nadine Grigg from Engadine High.. and I started bagging out the guy with the Notre Dame poster, like having a real debate on who was better, ND or BC.. and the other guy in the room was laughing at his friend because I was arguing with him.. then I remember trying to remember the girl's name I was with, (Nadine's name).. it was really bothering me that I couldn't remember her name, I knew it started with an N, but I kept thinking Nadia.. and I asked someone, who said something like *Kate* or something, then I clearly remember asking Sage from work, and she said something else, maybe *Kathy* or something, and I was like *well, it mus! ! t be, they're good friends, but I swore it started with an N*.. wasn't until I woke up, and the name *Nadine* popped into my head out of nowhere.. anyway, so that done, and I remember having to run away from the ND guy.. and I was with Venessa still, and we were running towards the water and held up like T-shirts or something and it gave us leaverage to fly I guess.. and we were sailing up in the air, and I remember looking down and seeing an island, a little island, but it looked very tropical, there were a few people laying on the island, and I remember commenting it was like the movie *The Beach*.. and then we were trying to figure out how to get back, and I remember looking up and seeing the skyline thinking we have to head for that.. and there were the cargo ships in front of us, and I remember thinking we can't fall in that water because it's really dirty and yucky.. and there was just lots of thoughts of water.. but the flying was effortless, I remember like swimming through the air sometimes too.. so it wasn't a struggle to fly, it was easy.. and we weren't really that high up either, well it didn't feel that high up, but to be over ships and islands, I guess we were, but it never felt really high... .. while I was flying over the island that was like *The Beach*, I saw a whale, and was fascinated because people were riding on this whale's back like it was a game!..

Comments by Dreamer I felt really peaceful, not struggling or feeling I had to rush.

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 09:26:53 +1000
 From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 Subject: Re: Digest Number 257

> I HAVE AND IT DOESN'T WORK!!

LoL....I have noticed that myself

Message: 5

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 09:37:22 +1000

From: "Cheryl" <kiara01

Subject: Re: Digest Number 257

> Dream Title puzeld > Date of Dream 8-10-01 > Dream this is not a
dream but it is a quesstion > concerning my dreams. I had never herd of lucid dreaming until one day
in > class a descusion on the sub concious mind came up. The professor was > explaining that in
lucid dreams you are able to control the things that > happens. He also explained that only certain
pepole can lucid dream every > night. I am able to have these dreams every night is there a reason
why > this is?

Perhaps your subconscious is questioning the dreams...I mean in a dream you are becoming aware that
it's not real, therefore it must be a dream. I don't find anything wrong with this...in fact I think it's
very cool. My husband would argue but yeah, he can hardly remember his dreams let alone lucid
dream. Well, who can say for sure why your mind does this during dreams...who cares, what is
important is that you CAN do it...stop questioning and have some fun.

CC

Message: 6

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 09:58:09 +1000

From: "Cheryl" <kiara01

Subject: Hello?

Hi Poeples,

I know you can all see this. PLEASE join in...I know you all dream every night. I know you all have
opinions on each dream put down in here...c'mon guys.

I will start off with a dream I had a few nights ago.

I am walking around a house. It's a very old house, almost like what I would consider a castle to be
like, stone walls, very large rooms, high cielings. But I don't know why I am there. I walk some
more, and then the scene changes, I am now in a very modern house with wall to wall carpeting and
fresh paint job...the walls are pink (I hate pink anything) and the rooms are small...so bloody small
infact, that I start feeling like I can't move. I move towards a door I see and finally I am in a room
that is very roomy. Only in this room I see at the end a stage. I start walking towards it and the room
grows smaller again, I stop and think it would be wiser not to go any further...I lose interest and go
back out the door, once through I am back in the castle like room, I feel comfortable again...the stone
walls are like home to me, I like lots of room, and this castle has it. Only when I look down, it's like I
am standing in mud and there are little creatures crawling around about ! my feet. But they seem

friendly enough. I still like this castle though I think to myself, even with the mud and small life crawling about my feet. I wake up

My own comments on the dream...

For a few months now my husband and I have been in the process of looking for a house. We were to buy this one, but the guy selling wont settle at an agreeable price...so we've been looking at other options. I guess my mind is telling me to settle on something old and large lol. What the mud in the castle in my dream is supposed to mean is beyond me...perhaps the little things I find wrong with older houses and older houses are obviously going to have them, isn't a big thing...what I need to be looking for is comfort rather than appearance...<sigh> I much preferred renting. BUT to have our own home is a thing my husband and I are set on. Hmm.

CC

[dream-flow] Digest Number 260

There are 4 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. The missing suitcase
From: "P Ingerson" <pi
 2. Re: Hello?
From: judee
 3. Re: The missing suitcase
From: judee
 4. (unknown)
From: "~* Feithline *~" <Hawk_Witch
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 12:19:36 +0100

From: "P Ingerson" <pi

Subject: The missing suitcase

I had a strange dream on Thursday night. But before I can describe it, I'll have to give some background information. I've got an aunt who lived in Paris, France, when I was little. She's been

living back in England for years now, but in my dream, she still lives in Paris and I'm just coming back from visiting her.

I'm on the train, on the last stage of my journey home. Looking out of the window, I see a station platform with beautiful, ornate, Victorian ironwork on the pillars and canopy. But the ugly, modern signs giving the station's name ruin the effect. I look away from the window, down to the small, black bag I'm holding on my lap. The small, black bag. That's all my luggage! What's happened to my suitcase? I must have left it in France.

But where in France? I know I had it when I left my aunt's apartment. I must have lost it on the way home. If I can retrace my steps, maybe I'll find it.

Somehow, I'm suddenly back in France. I know this can't be possible, since I don't even have my passport. I also know that my aunt doesn't live there any more, so I can't ask her for help. But even though I know that this can't be real, I don't make the obvious leap and realise I must be dreaming. And like most semi-lucid dreams, this one is very muddled.

It keeps jumping back and forth between me travelling around Paris in an attempt at retracing my steps, and flashbacks to what I originally did. It's not always possible to tell the difference between the present and the flashbacks. (BTW time jumping backwards often happens in my semi-lucid dreams. Does anyone else find that too? I've read that in fully lucid dreams, watches often show a randomly changing time, could this be connected to the backwards time jumps I experience?)

One scene from this part of the dream that sticks in my mind is a pub: a French cafe-bar deliberately styled as a typical English pub, similar to the one I was in one Thursday evening. With one exception. Outside, there's a rotating, sliding mat or ramp in front of the entrance, making it hard for people to enter.

Two men are standing in the street outside the bar talking (in English) about the makeup on the Kryten character in the sitcom Red Dwarf. (This is an exact repeat of a real-life conversation I once overheard in a London pub about 8 years ago. But it still doesn't make me realise that I'm dreaming. I just think it's an interesting coincidence.)

Another scene involves me travelling on a tram, part of the Paris Metro. The tram line is overgrown with weeds and plants, so the tram somehow switches onto the other track, the one used for trams heading in the opposite direction. Luckily, there isn't a crash.

I finally arrive at a station at the end of many rail, tram and Metro lines. Here I meet the deposed king of a small European country. He is still an important and influential man. I ask him if he can help me find my missing suitcase. He agrees, and takes me back to his palace, actually a small, suburban house.

His chief-of-staff is a Colonel Moran (the same name as a villain in a Sherlock Holmes story). Moran takes me upstairs, explaining that they've found a suitcase that matches the description of mine but it's a little bit burnt. I don't mind. As long as I get my things back, that's Ok.

However, the suitcase that Moran shows me lying on the bed, isn't burnt. But it doesn't match the

description I gave him. It's not my suitcase, and doesn't even look like it. (If anything, it looks more like a suitcase that another aunt once lent me; but I don't notice that at the time.)

Meanwhile, Moran has changed out of his uniform, and I know he's going to put on women's clothes. That's when my alarm woke me.

Cheers.

PS. No, most of my dreams don't have a French connection. This and "Robespierre" mini-dream with only about a month between them is just a strange coincidence... At least I think it's a coincidence. Isn't it..?

Message: 2

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 19:34:40 -0000

From: judee

Subject: Re: Hello?

Hi Cheryl,

I didn't realize we could just jump in here, so here I go!

I think your analysis was pretty clear, look for comfort above all. I have to laugh thinking of the old saying, "Your home is your castle." Seems you take it literally!

That said, if you want to associate this dream with your recent house hunting maybe it is telling you that you don't feel comfortable in the more modern, newer homes. There is a certain charm in an older home, even a fixer upper. They were built differently, and have a special feel to them that comes from their history.

Maybe you are looking for that kind of feeling when house hunting. A place you will feel at home in.

As for the mud... maybe you are looking to "plant" yourself into your new home, make it a place that will nourish you and help you grow. Dunno. Or maybe you just like the feel of mud between your toes. :)

Glad to see some individuals posting here! judee

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 19:53:16 -0000

From: judee

Subject: Re: The missing suitcase

Hi

Okay, I'm just going to play with this a bit, throw some thoughts out there. There are so many elements it's hard to get too specific.

Main elements seem to be the train trip and the missing suitcase. Travel between two places, losing your possessions, having to go back and find them before returning to the original destination.

Are you in between anything right now? Between jobs, between relationships, etc. Or is your life moving in one direction but you maybe want to go in another? As I said, I'm just throwing thoughts out, I may be off track here. (pun intended)

Suitcases hold possessions. But those possessions may also be certain qualities or aspects of yourself that you hold dear. Did you lose touch with certain inner aspects of yourself lately? Did you leave part of yourself behind in a past relationship or job or whatever?

I could go on, but it would be pure conjecture. Anyway, maybe my questions have given you something to think about.

:) judee

Message: 4

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 20:42:09 -0500

From: "~* Feithline *~" <Hawk_Witch

Subject: (unknown)

This is an odd dream I had a long time back, but I can still remember it well enough.

I was in the forest, and I'm playing with the trees' leaves' and making designs of them with 2 friends. Then we notice a tornado is coming, and we emerge from the forest near a blue house with a long driveway. The tornado is behind us, and we run and finally reach my house. I say Goodbye to my friends, and I run around the house, searching for my mom, trying to tell her the tornado's coming. I find her sewing, but she ignores me. When I get to the kitchen she's standing at the window and I try again to tell her a tornado is coming. She just shrugs like it means nothing to her. I run to my mothers room. I look out the window and I see my brother standing over a grave-size hole beneath the tree.

I remember something about his friend being in the dream, one who got my brother into drugs and other stupid things, but I don't remember details. I want to say I looked away and then looked back, finding my brother isn't my brother, but his friend, but I'm not sure.

Several of the dreams I remember contain my mother's room, or at least my sister and my mother are in it. Is there something that would point to?

-Feithline

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Re: Digest Number 260
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 2. Re: Digest Number 260
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
 3. *Ghost or goddess*
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 15 Aug 2001 00:38:12 +1000
From: "Cheryl" <kiara01
Subject: Re: Digest Number 260

> the flashbacks. (BTW time jumping backwards often happens in my > semi-lucid dreams. Does anyone else find that too? I've read that in

No not in lucid dreams as I really have had some very poor attempts with them...but yes in astral dreams. As time doesn't really exist in the astral plane, that is easy to do...so yeah.

> One scene from this part of the dream that sticks in my mind is a pub: a > French cafe-bar deliberately styled as a typical English pub, similar to > the one I was in one Thursday evening. With one exception. Outside, > there's a rotating, sliding mat or ramp in front of the entrance, making > it hard for people to enter.

Ok, could it be possible that in a past life (if you believe you have had pastlives of course) you were somehow connected to this country and the scenery and perhaps you may be getting the present and pastlife flashes?

>> I finally arrive at a station at the end of many rail, tram and Metro > lines. Here I meet the deposed king of a small European country. He is > still an important and influential man. I ask him if he can help me > find my missing suitcase. He agrees, and takes me back to his palace, > actually a small, suburban house.

I once had a simular dream. In the dream I started off somewhere back in the 1700's (guessing from the clothing I wore) in denmark. My family (who are unknown to me in this life) and I were running

from soldiers. I boarded a train...and to cut a long story short, this train took me through time. I learned on the train my last name from that life and what I think my husbands first name was...after much research...I learned that in this life we are distantly related to people who's last name was actually mine in the dream...so coincidence?

> PS. No, most of my dreams don't have a French connection. This and > "Robespierre" mini-dream with only about a month between them is just a > strange coincidence... At least I think it's a coincidence. Isn't it..?

ermm who knows. =)

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 15 Aug 2001 00:56:27 +1000

From: "Cheryl" <kiara01

Subject: Re: Digest Number 260

> Hi Cheryl, > Hiya Judee,

> I didn't realize we could just jump in here, so here I go!

lol well it's never stopped me... > > I think your analysis was pretty clear, look for comfort above all. I > have to laugh thinking of the old saying, "Your home is your castle." > Seems you take it literally!

lol...yup guess so. > > That said, if you want to associate this dream with your recent house > hunting maybe it is telling you that you don't feel comfortable in > the more modern, newer homes. There is a certain charm in an older > home, even a fixer upper. They were built differently, and have a > special feel to them that comes from their history.

Agreed... There is just no energy in new homes, it's quite boring to live in a brand spanking new home and most don't have gardens. The smell also annoys me...carpet and paint smells...just that horrible NEW thing... spot on there! > > Maybe you are looking for that kind of feeling when house hunting. A > place you will feel at home in.

Agreed...and yehaa I think I found it. Gardens and roomy and not so old, but not so new either, but the feel is perfect and yes, it has a few things here and there that will need our own touches. So wish us luck =)

sh you and help you grow. > Dunno. Or maybe you just like the feel of mud between your toes. :)

LOL all the above...I need the comfort yes...gardens are very important to me, without a garden in the warmer months where I can just dive into that dirt, I would be lost. Again spot on.

> Glad to see some individuals posting here! > judee

And very nice to see you here also Judee. =) Thank you for the reply and nice to meet you =)

CC

Message: 3

Date: Mon, 13 Aug 2001 18:41:11 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: *Ghost or goddess*

Dream Title *Ghost or goddess*

Date of Dream August 12

Dream My friend keeps having these weird dreams about me and she has them frequently. I am always wearing a long, flowy, white dress and sitting on a swing. She has had many different ones, but I am always wearing the dress and on the swing. The first dream she hd I was there next to a guy and his head was an eagle. Then it kept changing to all the guys i like. Then in another one two guys that supposedly like me were feeding me grapes and then everyone from school started to too. They are really weird and I was wondering if you can tell me why she is having them and what they mean.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 262

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. a way out?

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 15 Aug 2001 09:42:51 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: a way out?

Dream Title a way out? tiara2279

Date of Dream every night

Dream in every dream i have, i am climbing out of a window. sometimes someone is chasing me, and sometimes im sneaking out. i always break the window screen, and climb out. its

usually 1 of 3 windows; my bedroom window, which has a little roof beneath it that i can drop down from, my parents bedroom window, which has nothing to jump from but the window itself. and i also jump from my bathroom window which is just like my parents window. i have nothing to fall down on but bushes, but im not afraid, actually comforted by the thought of having something to land on. but i never see myself land. i'll wind up outside, but i never see the jump. also i have dreams about tornados, and my windows imploding. whats with this dream obsession with windows?! and the tornados? im always ushering my family into the basement, but they seem unafraid. i get them there just in time to be safe, and then they go upstairs until the next twister comes. but i wont leave the basement, only to check out the windows. can you help?

Comments by Dreamer please help, ive been having the same dream for years, every night.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 263

There are 8 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Weird
From: Anonymous
 2. New Dream
From: Anonymous
 3. Maria
From: Anonymous
 4. puzeld
From: Anonymous
 5. graveyard nightmare
From: Anonymous
 6. untitled, gmd
From: Anonymous
 7. Reunion with the dead
From: Anonymous
 8. planet was going to hit the Earth.
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:50:00 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Weird

Dream Title Weird
Date of Dream 8/13-6:00 am
Dream I had a dream that my whole class was at my house and i found out that my friend had lied to me about feeling like none of her friends were true friends and she showed the whole class how i believed her and i was mad at her and i also was in trouble from my teacher for doing the same thing(lying to my friend and showing everyone). i felt that i shouldn't get in trouble because it wasn't his business so i left. i was supposed to meet him again at "39" (the time) in my kitchen. i didn't know what that meant but i meant him anyways..then i woke up.
Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes_share_comments Permission Comments Please interpret my dream and email it to me at wizkit11@aol.com

Message: 2
Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:47:52 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: New Dream

Dream Title Teeth Dream
Date of Dream 08/16/2001
Dream I think this is a fairly common dream: I dreamt that I had teeth implants and they were crumbling and falling out, one fell out entirely. No blood involved.

Message: 3
Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:49:18 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Maria

Dream Title Maria
Date of Dream 8/4/01 1:30 a.m.
Dream I nightly have intense and complex dreams. They are like movies. I wish I had been writing them down. My most recent is when I dreamed I was dead. I don't know how I died. I was invisible to my family but they could hear and touch me, like if I hugged them, they would feel it. I remember in the dream telling my fiance that if he fell in love with someone, I would have to leave and I remember begging him not to until the children were grown up because I wanted to be with them. I dream like this all the time. Not this same dream, just like very detailed stories. I dream with such intensity, it makes me wonder. I felt horrible when I woke up and could not go back to sleep right away. There was a lot more detail to the dream but I don't remember it now.
Comments by Dreamer I have often wondered if I have some kind of over active imagination or if I may have some psychic ability I don't know about. I know it sounds strange, but my dreams are so real to me and leave me with an incredibly real sense of the feeling in the dream, I have to wonder why I dream like this.

Message: 4

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:48:50 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: puzeld

Dream Title

Date of Dream 8-10-01

Dream this is not a dream but it is a quesstion concerning my dreams. I had never herd of lucid dreaming until one day in class a descusion on the sub concious mind came up. The professor was explaining that in lucid dreams you are able to control the things that happens. He also explained that only certain pepole can lucid dream every night. I am able to have these dreams every night is there a reason why this is?

Message: 5

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:48:28 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: graveyard nightmare

Dream Title graveyard nightmare

Date of Dream 8/10/01 around 6:30am

Dream in my dream my exboyfreind and I are driving downa cemetary road at night with a couple of other people(don't even know who the other people are)in a van or suv and he is rolling a joint in the back and I am driving. Everyone but me want to go and smoke the joint in the graveyard. I am freaking out and don't want to be there so all of a sudden I see a spot were I can turn around in and I spin around and start driving back out of this spooky grave yard. All of a sudden we are all walking in this feild towards this old abandoned farm. they graveyard is still to our left and to our right is an open feild with no grass that lead to woods. as we are walking towards this farm one of the silos starts to break into pieces and this big hungs on the silo are rolling towards us. everyone starts running and my exboyfriends grabs my hand and we dodge the big rolling peices of the silo as they come down one by one. Than the second silo tips over and all the peices start to roll down at the same time, my exboyfreind wants to go right in the open feild and to the wood, and I want to go left back to the road we are both sitting there try to pull the other one in the direction we want to go in, than I wake up.

Comments by Dreamer My exboyfreind(we were together two years) and I just recently(this week) started talking. we haven't talked in a month and we talked about possible doing something next week. Now I am wondering if this dream means something

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments please give me feedback on what you think my dream means

Message: 6

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:51:22 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: untitled, gmd

Dream Title untitled, gmd

Date of Dream 8/16/01,4-4:45 am

Dream i am spending time with my girlfriend and she starts to act really weird and say mean things that she would never usually say. Aggravated and upset, I decide to leave and she follows me outside. More of the same ensues outside and I realize she is high on cocaine and something else. I confront her and she admits it. I realize she did the drugs or got them from one of her male friends that I do not like. She would not have told me if I had not seen it myself. I decide to leave heartbroken and pissed off. She does not seem to care and walks away. Immediate thoughts of other possible lies and betrayals enter my mind and then I wake up.

Comments by Dreamer After awakening extremely upset I begin to think of possible times I could have been lied to by my girlfriend and begin to panic. Try to realize it is all in my head but the panic does not subside. Her male friend in the dream had stopped over her house the night before while I was there. I feel he threatens my relationship with her.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments I encourage comments and interpretations

Message: 7

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:51:46 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: Reunion with the dead

Dream Title Reunion with the dead

Date of Dream 8/16/01, Around 6:00a.m.

Dream My dream was about my friend that died in an accident four years ago. It took place in today's date. In the dream after four years of thinking he was dead, he shows up alive. In the dream he said he had forgotten who he was and just remembered a week earlier so he came home.

Comments by Dreamer The dream made me feel good. I felt close to him again and I got to tell him things I didn't say when he was alive.

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Message: 8

Date: Fri, 17 Aug 2001 12:50:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: planet was going to hit the Earth.

Dream Title

Date of Dream 13/08/01

Dream I was walking with someone (don't know who) at night. The sky was very black and clear, with many stars. I could see the moon in its normal place (distance etc). The horizon seemed to go all around as if the Earth was very small. I could see another planet very close to the Earth moving on a collision course very fast. I could see all of the craters and valleys and it was a

very light grey colour, as if there were a bright light (not the Sun) shining on it. It was obvious that this planet was going to hit the Earth. But I just wasn't worried. I shrugged my shoulders, put my arm around my companion (who may have been my wife) and carried on walking away from the planet. Then the dream ended. Comments by Dreamer Permission to Comment yes_share_comments Permission Comments for open discussion/comments

[dream-flow] Digest Number 264

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. the cheater
From: Anonymous
 2. parmesan cheese by dj jolt
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sat, 18 Aug 2001 09:58:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: the cheater

Dream Title the cheater

Date of Dream 9/15/01...at night im not sure what time

Dream the other night i had a dream that really scared me i woke up in a sweat and i was crying ..well anyway my dream was that my boyfriend curtis had been cheating on me with some older girl.I asked him about cause my dreams are usually all trueand he said he knew nuthin about it annd taht he only loved me .

Comments by Dreamer it scraed me an di wann aknow why i dreamed this

Permission to Comment yes_share_comments

Permission Comments let anyone who wants to see it see it

Message: 2

Date: Sat, 18 Aug 2001 10:03:19 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: parmesan cheese by dj jolt

Dream Title parmesan cheese by dj jolt
Date of Dream 8-17-01 6:45am
Dream an attractive friend of the oposite sex invited me to shower with her, when i did i then washed my hair with parmesan cheese.
Comments by Dreamer i want to know what this dream was trying to tell me.

e-mail me your thoughts at dj_jolt@hotmail.com

[dream-flow] Digest Number 265

There are 2 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. Father-In-Law
From: Anonymous
 2. creation
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 11:06:22 -0700
From: Anonymous
Subject: Father-In-Law

Dream Title Father-In-Law
Date of Dream Aug 8, 01
Dream At around Mid-night my fiancé came home from work early. He consciously woke me, to let me know he had got off early. He crawled into bed with me. I fell back asleep and dreamt, from that moment on.

In the dream instead of falling back asleep I came to the living room, to smoke a cigarette with him. Because he works the overnight shift, I often go in for the night early to only awake a few hours early and spend some time together. After lighting his cigarette he put it back out and said, "I'm going to bed." I got a little upset by this and said, "NO!

Come back here, you woke me up, at least stay till I finish my cigarette." He looked at me plainly and said, "Dad's dead" then began to walk back out of the room. I said, "your dad, Travis, Oh my

god.” Once he saw the fear and sadness fill my eyes, he came to me to shut me up, placing his hand over my mouth. Shushing me. Then reached down to pull me up, and hold me. I then awoke in his arms in bed, with him saying my name and shaking me. I was crying hysterically.

Message: 2

Date: Sun, 19 Aug 2001 13:47:44 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: creation

Dream Title creation by:judi

Date of Dream 08/13/2001 5am

Dream women descending from heaven, naked, slowly contorting their bodies into a beautiful full wreath. Some women held pieces of gold and greenery, adding a lovely and colorful touch to the wreath. Their flesh color was a soft peach and I do not remember them having any hair. Two very strange parts to this dream. I felt as if I was totally awake as this dream took place. I know I had my eyes open. I was looking toward a particular area of my bedroom. It was as if I was seeing it take place right before my eyes in my room. I was talking or calling out to them because my boyfriend woke me up. I fought it, I was aware he was trying to wake me, I was trying my best to hold on to it and continue the dream. But as I awoke these images faded to a white substance like smoke then my wall was apparent. As if they were really there and disappeared. It seemed as if I were awake. I know I was not but this seems to be one of the strangest feeling I can associate with a dream. I dream vividly and often. However never like this before. It was more lifelike than anything I have ever dreamt.

Comments by Dreamer The most confusing part to this this mystery is the suspension of their bodies as they contorted themselves perfectly to create a wreath. And why a wreath? Why women from heaven?

[dream-flow] Digest Number 266

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. “Little Storokes”

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Mon, 20 Aug 2001 20:36:41 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: "Little Strokes"

Dream Title "Little Strokes" Nick

Date of Dream August 6th

Dream In this dream I was a little black kid. I was about to go to school when this hurricane hit. My family expected me to stop it but I didn't know how. My brother, named D.E Young in the dream, knew how. Four of them came and he stopped them all. Eventually I did get on the bus. This kid started talking to me and then I stopped dreaming.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 267

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

- 1. visiting melody's house

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Tue, 21 Aug 2001 18:30:28 -0700

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

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

DATE : 21 aug 2001 06:52

DREAM : visiting melody's house

=(last night a monday, i just worked on some web sites that needed maintenance. my classes for tomorrow are old stuff that needs no additional prep time. i got to bed early, about 01:00, and went to sleep early. i could not eat much due to a temporary cap on one side and a broken tooth on the other. my mother is away visiting friends in tampa for three weeks, so i turned the air conditioning to

cooler so i could sleep well. i got to sleep rather quickly, only waking once around 04:40.)=

an elementary school at the end of the day becomes an exercise in organized chaos. the big yellow buses slowing rolling out of the driveways as each fills up with its prescribed load of children. teachers yelling and pointing out this student or that. everyone loaded with jackets, book bags and empty lunch pails.

as the last bus rolls out the drive, i cross behind it. i notice the gravel surface is covered in one small stretch with a spill of canvas squares. i pick one up to examine it. it is a raw canvas square about 15 centimeters on a side. it has been folded over and roughly stitched up both sides so it still opens at the top like an envelop. on one side a lizard has been stenciled in heavy blue paint, looking like a petroglyph. there are probably a hundred of them scattered about in the dirt here.

“need a hot pad or a knickknack bag?” asks one of the teachers as she walks back toward the school which is now settling into empty silence after the frenzy of departure. “we have so many of those that were donated to the school, we do not even have room to store them all.”

i put this one in my pocket but shake my head. the cloth is too thin to make a good hot pad, and who keeps things in cheap bags?

i cross the school lot to where a group of adults are gathering with some folding chairs, forming up in a circular area. this is a volunteer group to which i have been invited to join.

i look over to where my motorcycle is parked. good, it is still there unharmed. when i rode in i had trouble finding a place to park in the designated area. a group of harleys only had been placed side by side so to deliberately take up all the space. i put my bike out of the area, away from the others, hoping that the separation would keep it from getting kicked over. my honda, a jap bike, sometimes suffers from being the wrong brand name. inside i had seen a couple of the bikers, tall hulking men, working off civic duty time with the kids.

the meeting of the folding chair adults convenes as i find one to sit upon. they are here to talk about special education. how dyslexic children cost so much money, being very intelligent but having difficulty reading. how attention deficit students is so hard on the teachers. no discusses how anyone with a visible handicap has been excluded from the school, except some token wheelchair kids and even those have to be fairly clean. i do not know what i am doing here. my experiences have been with severe or profoundly disabled people, none of whom are allowed in this school.

after one of them mentions something about disappointment with doctors and ritalin, i make a comment about understanding difficulties with the medical profession. “my brother is retarded with uncontrollable epilepsy. doctors are generally embarrassed by conditions which their pills have no effect and then we see them at their worst.” that is about all i can contribute to this group.

one of the hulking bikers is nearby on a bicycle, holding the handlebars of another ten-speed. he is called ‘mean lou’ and he is waiting for me. he says nothing as i come up and get on the second bike. i am accepted by him on probation of friendship for now. we are headed across town, out into the country nearby to visit a former girl friend of mine.

when we get to her farmhouse, melody ramsey comes out to greet us. she is somewhat reluctant to see me again, but with the understanding about her present man, she has invited me out to her place for a visit. she just rents the large house to live in. the farm has long been inactive, barns and surrounding lands owned separately and unused.

i introduce mean lou, not knowing what else to call him. mean lou says nothing as usual but nods politely. we go inside. she has done the place up with 50s style furniture, faux future it should be called. everything sleek and curved, obviously over designed while retaining old style functions. the windows of the building are large however, giving everything a bright, airy feel that puts every thing work effectively as a living space.

we sit at a large open table while melody pours us a cup of tea. i sip mine feeling good about being here at last. mean lou looks uncomfortable when a dainty tea cup which he puts down on the table and never touches it again.

soon another man arrives who melody greets warmly with a kiss. this is her present beau. he greets me with a passing look of suspicion but readily accepts my distant relations with her. i get the feeling that his living arrangements here are also conditional.

no sooner than we move from the main table out to the kitchen, another group of people arrive. a swedish family, visiting america on tourist visas. it seems like melody is accustomed to doing a lot of entertaining as she shows the swedes around, their english marginal.

with this crowd and the man of the house introducing himself, mean lou and i make our departure. it is a long way back to town and we would rather not do it in the dark.

a little ways down the country road, i yell for lou to turn up a side road here. i recall that i have lost my wallet and it might be at another farmhouse at the end of the lane. i was there just last evening. mean lou shakes his head and is reluctant to go there for some reason.

i turn left up the lane and he follows along behind me. i can hear him groaning a little under his breath as if this is a major hardship. we do not get but a few yards up this road when i see my wallet in the dirt and pick it up. some of the money seems to have fallen out but i count that most of it is still there. what luck to get some money back. i am mostly concerned about the cards which are harder to replace.

as we turn to go back, to mean lou's great relief, an old man steps out of the bushes and calls us to wait. lou makes a grunt in resignation. when he gets up to us, i recognize him as lester studebaker—my former father-in-law. i really liked him and was sorry when i separated from his daughter, janet.

“you know, janet's daughter is now ten years old.” he says not looking at either of us. “but janet died just after she was born.” this is sad news to me. since i was once married to her, much longer than this ten years, i assumed that this was said to me. but mean lou takes off down the lane like he was shot. lester looks after him with anger. it seems that lou was reluctant to come up here because he is the disappointment of janet's later life.

lester finally looks over to me. “it is good to see you again, mario.” he says. mario? he does not

even recognize me for who i am.

=(i wake a 06:30 wide awake. this immediately seemed to be an important dream and there was a lot more to it, at least more details and minor events that got lost in the time it took to type this into the computer. i have always wondered when melody would show up in my dreams. in my early twenties i had a lengthy affair with her over a couple years. we worked in the same school for retarded children. our relationship was primarily sexual, i was married to janet at the time. eventually i have come to understand my infidelity was symptomatic of my general discontent that i could not express at the time. had to discover through action what i could not say in words. i did not know much about sex at the time and learned the difficult way which has always left me as damaged goods. i probably did learn more from melody than i realized. we still knew each other for a couple years after that affair ended itself without discovery or blame. she expressed some unhappiness with that ending while i felt some relief, for which i could not say until now, 30 years later. the unspeaking 'mean lou' bears the brunt of this while i seem to escape. the worst wounds, self inflicted, never heal i guess.)=

stankuli@etherways.com

[dream-flow] Digest Number 268

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. DREAM: "Vampires"
From: Anonymous
 2. butter knife
From: Anonymous
 3. lvslife
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 22 Aug 2001 09:29:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: DREAM: "Vampires"

Dream Title

DREAM: "Vampires" DREAMER: Sharsher

Date of Dream recurring

Dream When I was a lot younger (around 5 years old) i had a recurring dream that i was at the school gate waiting for my mother and that three vampires fund me and threw me into a bin liner before carrying me away. My screams were heard by a friend of my mother's who then split the bottom of the bin liner, helped me out and scared away the vampires.

I had forgotten all about this recurring dream until I had it again just the other day and noticed that all three vampires were extremely similar to people i have since met, although they were not actually these people. The people i speak of have been very significant figures in my life, although they do not know each other.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 22 Aug 2001 09:30:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: butter knife

Dream Title butter knife - sian

Date of Dream 22-8-01

Dream I was in a restaurant with my boyfriend and there was a large coloured guy that my boyfriend upset somehow. the man attacked my boyfriend but he managed to run. I then saw the man outside and directed him away from my boyfriend. Then we were in a garden with a colleague of mine, and my boyfriend was telling him how he should landscape his garden. Then the colured man came past looking for us,(he was huge) so we hid in the garden shed, and my collegue tried to protect us, but my boyfriend opened the door because my collegu was getting attacked also. The man came into the shed and punched my boyfriend in the face and then started to strangle him. i then attacked him,and got him off my boyfriend and then flicked both of his eyes out with a butter knife. I then woke up, but had another dream, about a girl that had gone missing in Borneo, that had been on the news the night before. I had a dream the she had been found dead, and i saw the reporter standing doing an interview. when I got up in the morning, I put on the news, and the guy that I had seen in my dream was reporting the missing girl dead.

Comments by Dreamer very scary

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 22 Aug 2001 22:33:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: lvslife

Dream Title lvslife

Date of Dream Aug 22, 2001

Dream I am working in a building that has been built on sacred native american burial ground. Last night I had a dream that, while looking up into the sky I saw stars that looked like animals lined up in the sky. While I was watching the animals began to run in line across the sky.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 268

There are 3 messages in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. DREAM: "Vampires"
From: Anonymous
 2. butter knife
From: Anonymous
 3. lvslife
From: Anonymous
-
-

Message: 1

Date: Wed, 22 Aug 2001 09:29:57 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: DREAM: "Vampires"

Dream Title DREAM: "Vampires" DREAMER: Sharsher

Date of Dream recurring

Dream When I was a lot younger (around 5 years old) i had a recurring dream that i was at the school gate waiting for my mother and that three vampires fund me and threw me into a bin liner before carrying me away. My screams were heard by a friend of my mother's who then split the bottom of the bin liner, helped me out and scared away the vampires.

I had forgotten all about this recurring dream until I had it again just the other day and noticed that all three vampires were extremely similar to people i have since met, although they were not actually these people. The people i speak of have been very significant figures in my life, although they do not know each other.

Message: 2

Date: Wed, 22 Aug 2001 09:30:34 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: butter knife

Dream Title butter knife - sian

Date of Dream 22-8-01

Dream I was in a restaurant with my boyfriend and there was a large coloured guy that my boyfriend upset somehow. the man attacked my boyfriend but he managed to run. I then saw the man outside and directed him away from my boyfriend. Then we were in a garden with a colleague of mine, and my boyfriend was telling him how he should landscape his garden. Then the coloured man came past looking for us,(he was huge) so we hid in the garden shed, and my colleague tried to protect us, but my boyfriend opened the door because my colleague was getting attacked also. The man came into the shed and punched my boyfriend in the face and then started to strangle him. I then attacked him, and got him off my boyfriend and then flicked both of his eyes out with a butter knife. I then woke up, but had another dream, about a girl that had gone missing in Borneo, that had been on the news the night before. I had a dream she had been found dead, and I saw the reporter standing doing an interview. when I got up in the morning, I put on the news, and the guy that I had seen in my dream was reporting the missing girl dead.

Comments by Dreamer very scary

Message: 3

Date: Wed, 22 Aug 2001 22:33:33 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: lvslife

Dream Title lvslife

Date of Dream Aug 22, 2001

Dream I am working in a building that has been built on sacred native american burial ground. Last night I had a dream that, while looking up into the sky I saw stars that looked like animals lined up in the sky. While I was watching the animals began to run in line across the sky.

[dream-flow] Digest Number 269

There is 1 message in this issue.

Topics in this digest:

1. I need to know

From: Anonymous

Message: 1

Date: Thu, 23 Aug 2001 17:40:15 -0700

From: Anonymous

Subject: I need to know

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

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

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

————— END DREAM SECTION —————

=====

ELECTRIC DREAMS ACCESS INFORMATION

=====

Subscriptions:

The Electric Dreams E-zine (issn 1089 4284)is *free* and distributed via email about once a month. You can have Electric Dreams delivered right to your email box by sending an e-mail

Subscribe: electric-dreams-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

Online: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/electric-dreams>

Unsubscribe: electric-dreams-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com

=====

SUBMITTING DREAMS and Comments about Dreams: EASY!

Electric Dreams will publish your dreams and comments about dreams you have seen in previous issues. If you can, be clear what name you want or don't want. Most people use a pen name. Please include a title for your dream and add them at the dream temple at

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

** All dreams considered anonymous, so you must carefully indicate if you do want your name or email left on the dream. Otherwise we substitute first or pen-names.

DREAM-FLOW MAIL LIST

The dreams we receive are all circulated anonymously on the dream-flow mail and discussion lists. You can subscribe and send in dreams directly or drop them off anonymously at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>

The archives for DREAM-FLOW are at

<http://www.mail-archive.com/dream-flow@lists.best.com>

Post message: dream-flow@yahoogroups.com
Subscribe: dream-flow-subscribe@yahoogroups.com
Unsubscribe: dream-flow-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com
List owner: dream-flow-owner@yahoogroups.com

URL to this page: <http://www.yahoogroups.com/group/dream-flow>

SUBMITTING ARTICLES, projects and letters-to-the-editor.
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/electric-dreams/publication.htm>

Electric Dreams is responsive and experimental. If you have articles or suggestions on dreams, dreaming or dreamers - including book reviews, movie suggestions or conferences and meetings, we will publish them. I'm especially interested in creative interpretive approaches to dreams, including verbal, dramatization, and mixed media approaches. Send to:
Richard Wilkerson <rcwilk@dreamgate.com>

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

SENDING IN QUESTIONS, Replies and Concerns about dreams and dreaming. We don't pretend to be the final authority on dreams, but we will submit you questions to our network and other Internet networks. Also, you are free to post special interest requests. Send those to Richard Wilkerson at edreams@dreamgate.com

JOINING DREAM GROUPS sponsored by Electric Dreams. If you are interested in joining a group to discuss your dream with peers, contact Richard Wilkerson, rcwilk@dreamgate.com

JOINING DISCUSSIONS ON DREAMING. Electric Dreams supports the following discussion groups on dreams and dreaming:

Intuition Network: Mutual and Psi dream projects, discussions about personal dreams and more.
cyberdreams@yahoo.com

Post message: cyberdreams@yahoo.com
Subscribe: cyberdreams-subscribe@yahoo.com
Unsubscribe: cyberdreams-unsubscribe@yahoo.com
List owner: cyberdreams-owner@yahoo.com
URL to this page:
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/cyberdreams>

URL for Cyberdreams Homepage: <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/cyberdreams>

ELECTRIC DREAMS HOME PAGE ON WEB:
USA

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

NEED A COVER for your issues of Electric Dreams? We now provide them and you can download them at

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-covers/>

or, if you have a black&White printer, you can in Netscape choose the "Print..." option while on the page you wish and get B&W copy that is adjusted to your paper size.

1994 - 1997 Backissue covers are also available at:

<http://www.nonDairy.com/ED/covers.html>

BACK ISSUES OF ELECTRIC DREAMS:

WEB:

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-backissues/>

ARTICLES BY AUTHOR

<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/ed-articles/>

Also available AOL

America On Line:

Alternative Medicine Forum

(KeyWord: AltMed > Therapies > Dreamwork)

or KeyWord: aol://4344:1679.ALTdrem.13664900.588132320

Also at the Writer=s Club Libraries

Keyword: writer

\writers club library

\writers club e-zines

