

# RAPID EYE MOVEMENT

**Also by Peter Jaeger:**

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I saw a white tower with many windows a long way off, across a flat plain. Bits of irradiated soot floated around the charred city, but I alone had survived the nuclear bombing. People keep watching what I do. I flew into the sky while dancing. Everyone was a unique organ functioning within the larger body that composed us. Branches grew into my eyes, ears, and ass. Stairs

Because of a dream. Last night, mother, I saw a dream. The average individual spends approximately four years of his or her life dreaming and can experience an estimated total of 150,000 dreams. What then, do we dream of? *Dream City*. The vagueness, the dreaming, the doubtful hanging about are permitted only on the borders of intellectual life, and in this

lead off in every direction through the black sky. I can heal anyone. Groups of tiny people danced very slowly. Seven jets flew overhead in formation, and then I found myself in the cockpit. My foot sank knee-deep into the earth. Denim snowflakes formed and reformed crystalline patterns on my jeans. I danced like a tropical creeper from the jungle. The dog

world they are rare. Even while I was getting ready, mending my torn trousers, tying a new strap to my hat, and applying *moxa* to my legs to strengthen them, I was already dreaming of the full moon rising over the islands of Matsushima. Dream Homes Real Estate. Dreaming ties all mankind together. No, in the dream you started running for your life. Yet almost all animals

seemed severe but calm. I soared on a steady wind stream flowing around a forest of very tall trees and the trees had the sweetest luscious fruit, coloured in medium gold, large red, small green. I'm proud of my nakedness. And I'm always running toward my boyfriend. There was a huge spider web being spun by a giant spider. A guide led me through a long

experience dreaming, or REM sleep. The eyes moved as if they were inspecting a visual scene, an assumption that later research was to confirm by establishing a correlation between eye movements and events in the dream. For them, the dream was the imaginary, it was empty, null and arbitrarily stuck together, once the eyes had closed, from the residues of the only full and

corridor on an alien planet. At the party, I wore this stylish outfit that made me feel emotionally and physically uncomfortable. As I gazed out calmly across the blue water, I could see the setting sun sink like a blazing ball of red fire, creating a golden path across the waters, leading to my feet. I chased her up and down some steel spiral steps. I suddenly felt myself falling into space

positive reality, the reality of the day. The library of dream is the largest library there never was. A mere catalogue of dream types or a description of sleeping states is distinct from and, insufficient for understanding the kinds of knowledge associated with dreams. I dream of genie with the light brown hair. *The Dream Songs*. The bell pierces my dreams, and I roll



without ever coming to a halt. And within it there were figures resembling four living beings. I ran down the alley, carrying a massive sack. I pulled off my uniform to find another one underneath. I saw someone standing behind me in the mirror, but when I turned around there was no one there. Black birds flew over the river so densely that the water turned black. I

over, reluctantly, and stretch out an arm. “Bob Dylan’s 115th Dream”. This problem of the ego’s blind spot is also why both Freud and Jung felt that to analyze one’s dreams optimally, one needs another person. *Daydream Nation*. It is on the whole probable that we continually dream, but consciousness makes while waking such a noise that we do not hear it. Ideology, then,

walked through the city asking for the time, but when no one answered I began to run towards the fire station. I was no longer anything but I had become everything. Everyone in the street wore surgical gowns and face masks. I searched in the mud for the key to my house. A large crow with an enormous hooked beak swooped towards my stomach. I was lying on a

is for Marx an imaginary assemblage, a pure dream, empty and vain, constituted by the “day’s residues” from the only full and positive reality. Dream Maker Marketing. Madmen may indeed have bizarre dreams, yet when a poet has them, we condemn neither the dreams nor the poet. Be no more a king but learn the dreaming wisdom that is yours. But the dream would not go

grass lawn watching ants, beetles and insects until I realized that the insects were each carrying watch gears, springs, and such; the insects gathered these gears and springs in a single place where they started to take the form of a watch, a timer, an explosive of some sort, at which point my visual field was replaced entirely with television static. My belly burst open in a splash of electric

away. Truly revelatory dreams tend to appear in the biblical text in clusters. Dreaming may also serve as a mood regulator. Such sights as youthful poets dream on summer eves by haunted stream. Only in dream logic, however, have they attracted attention. Meanwhile, as Young suppressed the recordings from all of the influential concerts of the original group, “dream

blue light, and the baby inside me hummed in the light. As prophets are sent on earth to help men work out their physical karma, so I have been directed by God to serve on an astral planet as saviour. I was at work but it wasn't the same building, wasn't the same atmosphere. Then all of a sudden, a row of fierce, ugly-looking terrorists rose up in front of me, holding

music" receded in memory from those who had heard it and became just that—dream music—an influential imaginary among the few composers and artists whose circles it had crossed. Dreaming is free. There are similar works in this collection, which deal with three other transitional phases: life itself, dreaming, and meditation. Perhaps the most important is

rifles with sharp bayonets. The aliens sucked plasma from my stomach. A steam locomotive crossed the room without a track. Snow fell in clumps as big as my hand. I noticed a woman, standing across the room, who was simply dressed. Yet at the same time I felt as though there were a bright noontday sun shining down on me. I grabbed his arm without thinking and he

the ever-growing interest in dreams, a phenomenon we have observed among researchers, clinicians, and the general public. I'll pore upon the stream, where sighing lovers dream, and fish for fancies as they pass within the watery glass. In dreams, as we are all aware, proceedings are especially unbridled in sexual matters. It had been more like meeting Camilla in a dream than

took a swing at me. The sky was stormy and evil-looking and she seemed to take on the spirit of the weather. Suddenly I plunged into icy cold water. I could hardly talk because my mouth was stuffed with peaches. I saw a man climbing into a store window and ran after him and after a struggle I brought him to a police officer where he claimed to be the owner of the

like meeting her in real life; but, like a dream, it was accepted without question. Dream Sari Trading. Despite the disrepute into which S. Freud brought dream studies (see especially *The Interpretation of Dreams*, 1900), through his narrow-minded understanding of human nature, the self-awareness of dreams has been increasingly encouraged in more recent psychology.

store. We began discussing the old and new ways of making love and I wondered if the fellows used to use a different technique than they do now. I was chased by Godzilla through a K-Mart store and every time I tried to hide a blue light went on. I was running away from jail. He told me to copy it exactly the way he did. Suddenly I was wearing a wedding dress with long white

With intangible breath in centre of forehead, as this reaches heart at the moment of sleep, have direction over dreams and *over death itself*. It is in dream enchantment the animals speak impaled again in a netting of fences. The Dream Dream. You stepped out of a dream. It is the rarest thing, the compounded blood and light makes lustre swerve in the dream. The dreams

gloves. Behind me one of the men with guns pushed two girls into a store and pulled down the chains to lock the store. It was like the house was backwards—when we looked out of the back window we saw the front yard. The cockpit was empty! A small girl held out a pack of cards and asked me to choose one. I suspected she was laughing at me, and I was mortified. I stood

descend like cranes on gilded, forgetful wings. In the following spring, while staying at a student's house, he dreamed—according to the diary—that Kiku had been delivered of another boy, and rushed home. It provides in me a kind of obtuse dream, whose units are teeth, hair, a nose, skinniness, long legs in knee length socks which don't belong to me, though



on grass which felt like a thick carpet beneath my feet, very soft and comforting. My father and I were in an old Chevrolet. I could not swim. I heard someone calling and coming towards me. Just then the woman died and thunderous music got louder and louder. There was a small beach below the wall with many huts scattered along it and every time a woman, about 60 years

to no one else. Some assert that the dictates of morality have no place in dreams, while others maintain no less positively that the moral character of man persists in his dream life. When we dream, our soul liveth, worketh and exerciseth all her faculties. I dream of the day when I shall create sculptures that breathe, perspire, cough, laugh, smirk, wink, pant, dance, walk, crawl. Yet

old, came out of one of the huts we had to duck in the bushes to avoid her seeing us. And their legs were straight and their feet were like a calf's hoof, and they gleamed like burnished bronze. The pilot turned the plane's nose towards the ground. My father carried a cage full of tiny, fluttering birds. A Roman soldier stood at the foot of my bed. Spread out across the sky, an

the evidence of seven dreams in a given period, with the probability of coincidence in each case as high as one in ten, is actually ten times as strong as the evidence of a single dream with chances of coincidence as low as one in a million. Dream Star Bedding. Ideology is nothing insofar as it is a pure dream. The first dream comes "on a May Mornynge." Tumble tongue,

immense golden skeleton looked at me and laughed. I fell down a mineshaft and landed in a parade. And we *will* cure childhood disease. I got off the couch, looked out the window, and saw the Matterhorn in my backyard. A bell rang. They had a house and their swimming pool was full of sand. He fell asleep before us while we spoke. I graduated high school with fewer friends than

fish face, sayer of dreams. If animals do dream, their fantasies probably lack the story-like structure of human dreams, which are based on language and our narrative manner of thought. A sick person slept in the saint's church, hoping to be favoured with a dream that would lead to his cure. I dream that I am Oedipus. Afraid to dream, and fearful as well of waking too late.

before. They took me by gunpoint to a girl standing in the middle of a round table covered with books. The sled had rubber runners. I started to socialize and chat with people, but also had to keep my eye on my crocodile, which kept wandering off. He was the most horrible sight, it seemed, that I had ever seen. I literally threw him into the sink then. I tilted back her

Here I should merely like to cite a dream, yet without analyzing it more closely, which would lead us too far afield. He woke, after a disturbed and dreamful sleep, in full daylight. The half-awake trees are up to their knees in mist—a dream of Japan. In 1904, English novelist H. Rider Haggard dreamed he saw his daughter's black retriever lying among brushwood by water. By

head and kissed her and the sky cleared, brightened, and the stars shone happily and she laughed and was happy. My whole family, except for me, was swept to death by a tidal wave. My dead brother told me that he had never met Fred and that he did not want me to marry Fred until he had met him but I told my brother that he had died and could not meet Fred and my

the cultivation of particular dreams, awareness grows that the waking state is equally a constructed dream. Dante likened himself to Europa when he was borne up in a dream to the heavens. God could choose dreams as a means of revealing his purposes to select individuals. And there I'll lie and dream the day along. Unlike accomplished meditators, ordinary people

brother said that he was not really dead. He began laughing at me. The dentist began coming towards me but when I tried to run it seemed that my feet were glued to the spot. I was about to close the train door when someone beckoned me to get off. We sat up laughing with snow up to our necks and I kissed her and when she opened her eyes we were in a log cabin sitting before a

tend to find these experiences unpleasant, and their outer world, that was once so solid, becomes like a dream in the morning sun. What is dreamt in a dream after waking from the “dream within a dream” is what the dream-wish seeks to put in the place of an obliterated reality. In the following dream the older man is a ship’s captain who threatens the dreamer but as in a

fire. I was the warden at a very inefficient prison for criminals. Leaves floated down like tiny yellow boats, each finding their own unique particular way to the ground. It was a small council house—2 up, 2 down—with just one fire in the living room so it was pigging freezing and we moved together around the tiny landing upstairs. Shining over the roof of a high building across

former dream the punishment is deflected onto his girl. Dreams, books, are each a world, and books we know. The dreams that come in daylight are not to be trusted. In the final analysis, our associations to a dream give us a clue, and not necessarily the dream's message. Germany has a rich anthology of regional songs, and these, I think, were the dreaming

the street, the ineffable vision had suddenly burst on my sight as I gazed out of my long open third-story window. She was in my arms, and I was inside her. She said, "show me the mark." King Kong chased me near my home on a lake. One of the men was a midget. I raised my voice to a higher pitch. I flew because I was picking the fruit for the women who were on the ground. The

celebrations of the forests and plains of Westphalia, long sighs of homesickness musically transposed. Point out effect A not dreams Point, stables young child, hand out of not a let young stranger invites stranger. My figurine, the night is long your dream makes change, a milk diaspora to flow with you inside your thought white world hearing and bearing this calcite form



middle of the three smokestacks caught on fire. Small children beat with sticks on a wooden armchair. The servants carried blown bladders fastened like flails to the end of sticks. I looked below and saw the lights of Phoenix, a city where I had lived a carefree, vagabond life for several years. I sat before a very sumptuous banquet table while everyone gazed fondly at me,

ever inside you as you calm. Dream Supply International Inc. It is like a dumb man who has had a dream. Lie Dream Of A Casino Soul. Lose your dreams and you will lose your mind. Perhaps, paradoxically, a reader must be active and wide awake to approach the dream landscape of *Finnegan's Wake*, to deal with the novelty of Joyce's novel. In ancient Israel, in Judaism,

then I took a bite and it stuck in my throat and the blood rushed to my head and I stumbled away frightened, but when I turned around to call for help I discovered I was alone and felt like I would soon die. I found myself standing on the sidewalk in front of my house, the only person for miles around. He was an old schoolmate of mine whom I detested. He proceeded to identify

in the Greek world, and in the ancient Near East generally, dreams were frequently regarded as vehicles for divine revelation. Why be unhappy with this arrangement, since dreams prolong us as they are absorbed? It had caused him to have the same dream for the second time, and it was causing him to feel anger toward his faithful companions. I dream in my

himself and I was told that I had made an error. Then we walked to a large mansion which was about fifty feet from a wall with a glassed-in porch overlooking the ocean. Running through a wood, I pursued a woman who had done great damage to me by spreading false gossip. Cowboys danced above the windowsills. A large fish flopped around on the bank of a

dreams all the dreams of the other dreamers, and I become the other dreamers. We are engaged in a homogeneous (sliding, euphoric, voluptuous, unitary, jubilant) practice, and this practice overwhelms us: *dream-reading*. Once again, a dream had deceived him; a child who was indeed born on the day he reached home but it turned out to be a girl. I dream about her, I

muddy river. I was sitting on the bus when I realized I was wearing my flimsy nightgown. Their eyes bulged and I knew they were insane. I looked outside the window to see the backyard on fire. Ahead of me, the road forked in three directions. My husband engaged in a fist fight with the intruder, who was knocked unconscious. I screamed and as rapidly as I screamed

do not dream *her*. And we dreamed a dream one night, I and he; we dreamed each man according to the interpretation of his dream. Dream Team Upholstery. *The Dream of the Blue Turtles. The Pilgrim's Progress from this World to that Which is to Come: Delivered Under the Similitude of a DREAM Wherein is Discovered the Manner of his Letting Out, his Dangerous Journey, and Safe Arrival at*

he laughed. Then the scene became blank. I could not face the man and all he did was laugh so I began to cry and ran away. I unbuttoned my coat and was horrified to discover I didn't have any clothes on. I jumped across the tops of cars to get away from it. The top of my mouth was clogged up with what feels like bubble gum. Everyone in my PE class was playing naked in

*the Desired Country.* Dreams with divine content often occurred at sanctuaries. It was here that the glory of the greatness of the Fujiwara family passed away like the snatch of empty dream. Dreaming (whether nicely or nastily) is insipid (nothing so boring as the account of a dream)!. Harassed power brokers attend dream-solve classes, where experts in REM sleep help

the field. I'd love to wander with you across a deserted cove in the moonlight, with the surf pounding along the shoreline. I threw a sheet over my friend's head and turned on the T.V. A bus approached recklessly across the badlands. I was tempted to visit her, but I suddenly spotted her moving around inside and I lost all my desire to visit. I was driving but I could not seem to

them troubleshoot while they are dreaming. Within the realms of dreams is a concept that has grown from my study of the afro-American art form known to many as jazz. As a dream comes when there are many cares, so the speech of a fool when there are many words. Cosima Wagner, seen here with husband Richard, faithfully recorded in her own diary the composer's

make the car go up a very steep hill, so my father took the wheel. He revealed a gun in an obvious intent to kill one of my close friends (male). He went in head first, his head striking the wire rack in the bottom, and his shoulders and trunk doubled up, with his feet and legs sticking up onto the drain board. I was in a dark forest picking flowers but I was soon bored so I lay

descriptions of almost three hundred of his dreams. Dream Vacations. But at a popular level dreams offer an avenue to the unknown. One of the six teachings of Naropa (Naro chos drug), also known as “dream yoga.” The dream is *monologic*. When, therefore, the sensation of inhibition is linked with anxiety in a dream, it must be a question of an act of violation

down on the soft green grass and a black and white striped horse broke through the window and carried me away rather roughly. She accused me of going swimming in another end of town. I left my wife sitting on a park bench reading a magazine and had started down the street a few feet when I happened to glance across the street and saw a man walking across in such a

which was at one time capable of generating libido—that is, it must be a question of a sexual impulse. *Johnny Panic And The Bible Of Dreams*. He had warning dreams to which he paid attention. Since our “dream egos” are actively present in most of our dreams, and since they are bound to be involved in many of the dialogue encounters we arrange, we many learn new



direction as to pass near my wife. All the houses looked dark and foreboding. I plunged into darkness fighting for breath. The captain was a big, mean looking man with a whip in his hand. All at once the gates to the prison opened and all the criminals tried to escape. A tall dark woman came to my bed dressed in a long black velvet gown with a zipper up the front. I have to go

things about ourselves. That dreams were not simply associated with what is called “the irrational” is demonstrated by the frequency with which they are sent by Apollo. Dream Lingerie. How can I stop dreaming about my boss? It is the logic of our times, no subject for immortal verse—that we who lived by honest dreams defend the bad against the worse. That’s why the

on stage and perform and I haven't learnt the lines, although I think that I can learn the lines before I have to go on stage, but for some reason I don't. I found a cure for AIDS. It's cold and I'm alone and old and have cancer. The carpet became a treadmill. The contents of my purse spilled all over the pavement, but when I tried to pick them up they kept rolling

messenger has to make up the message from yourself to yourself because the dream intercepts curiosity as some kind of latter note on the design just to shore up the sad story via the milky way or back lighting luminous noumena mapped farther and carried as blood fonts flesh first what an interlude. This is not a dream. Turning inward can cause you to dream your

away. I opened the door! People watched me all the time. My skin had become blue but I felt peaceful. The conductor told me to change seats even though I held the correct ticket. A blue serpent slithered into the river, and I swam after it. The hands *were* the flames. The plane began shaking, and I was scared out of my wits. Grandma wore a necklace with a moon-shaped

collective grapefruit. The other outstanding feature of the dream is the fire as persecutor. Number Nine Dream. Let us assume you dreamt of a tiger attacking you in the forest. Hippocrates (c. 460-377 B.C.E.), for example, concentrated only on dreams that concerned bodily states. Have you ever been wakened just as you were sliding through that ante-room to

crescent locket which fell partly from her neck and turned into a knife or a sharp edge. My boyfriend gave me a pack of tarot cards, and a card showing the image of ground zero with an American eagle sitting like Rodin's "The Thinker" fell from the pack. Just as I approached the train, it swerved and headed directly towards me. On the left, the road ran uphill toward a

deep sleep where dreams are spun together? Until you woke from the dream. So convincing were these dreams of lying awake that he awoke from them each morning in complete exhaustion and fell right back to sleep. All men dream, and the phenomenon is the sort of double existence which it entails. Perception is analogous to dreaming, and just as dreams exhibit

big, shiny factory. My husband and son carried the man into the next room, and then locked the door, instructing me to call the police. The only barriers to escape were some iron railings which surrounded the enclosure. I finally caught her and we had intercourse. At first glance he seemed to be wearing shorts but when he came directly opposite me I could see that what

a diversity due (as we normally say) to the diversity of individual experiences, so perceptions exhibit a diversity due to the diversity of previous perceptual states. Now, you can laugh, but not during the dream. Some dreamers distilled the Third Reich's domestic terror tactics into surreal images. One of the most powerful uses of dream-vision in English literature is found

appeared to be shorts was nothing but a loin cloth partially covering his genital organs. I suddenly felt like running, but by running I might endanger myself; for moving from where I was standing had an ominous significance. I found myself paddling up a river in a small boat. I was afraid and I wanted help but received only a bitter laugh. I didn't want to get off but some

early in the Anglo-Saxon period. More than three hundred thousand lines and two hundred dreams are left to us in an extraordinary testament of religious devotion to the god of healing. Dreamscape Video Productions. We're all dreaming—a cosmic dream. The EEG record cannot tell us what a person is dreaming or *why* he is dreaming it or *what* it means. In twelfth

unknown force began to pull me and I was forced to get off and follow this strange person. The saddle and reins fell off except for one rein. I found myself in a castle or large house in Mexico or Spain where two men, one younger and the other older, struggled against each other with broad flat swords like Turkish Scimitars. Under their wings of their four sides were human

and thirteenth Century Germany, halakhists even referred to legal decisions revealed to them in dreams. To me dreams are a part of nature, which harbours no intention to deceive but expresses something as best it can, just as a plant grows or an animal seeks its food as best it can. Oh, it's the dream girl you've been looking for. Needless to say, our usual condition is

heads. University won't take long for me! I was being chased by my father (who doesn't even look like my real father). Nobody noticed that we were running naked through the crowded streets. I had painted my teeth all different bright colours: red, green, blue and yellow. I ran after great apes through the jungle, hoping to tame them. A snake slid out of a hatch in my torso. I

a kind of waking dream. Dream that the will is only at work in waking life? Alice's steady diet of smokes, daydreaming, and not much else may get her a future more like a hospital hallway than a fashion runway. Dreamgate Properties. Dream you dream alone is only a dream but dream we dream together is reality. Dream on, on to the heart of the sunrise. The dream-crossed



went into an empty room and read the blackboard. They flapped at the mouths and ears of those who stood near them. In the centre of the grove stacks of soft pine and tools lay scattered around, so I hurried to claim this spot. Suddenly without any warning, a section of the wall had disappeared and many people ran through the opening to the world outside. I

twilight between birth and dying. Walking, sleeping, dreaming, know you as *light*. It was falling into the dream as I was coming out of the dream so our lives joined and it will be very difficult to part them. Turning an old power station into a gallery space that boasts a brand new way of displaying art may have been a dream for an ambitious architect. At last, Dreamcast owners

could see nothing as the water pressed into me. My girlfriend and I were walking through a park, talking and enjoying ourselves, when suddenly she began talking to another fellow. I recall loading and reloading the gun. They tried to beat me up and trample on me and I was left standing there completely helpless. Suddenly he was alright again, everything was very

can now find out what all the fuss is (or should that be, was) about. Silvery: hoofsaying, lullaby-neighing—dream-hurdle and weir—no one shall go further, nothing. In my hungry fatigue, and shopping for images, I went into the neon fruit supermarket, dreaming of your enumerations! A dream is produced and it is known. Pagans and early Christians alike

pleasant, and the whole affair ended on a happy note. Just then a woman of whom I am very fond appeared. I was trying to decide how to kill a man about forty years old. The foetus dripped through a muslin seat I was sitting on. There were three bears—I think they were from the B on some sort of alphabet A to Z type kiddy poster which went all the way round the

found convincing links between their own pains and dreams. More than two centuries later, in 1869, Russian chemist Dmitry Mendeleev would also credit his dreams with providing the key to a scientific puzzle. A hope beyond the shadow of a dream. Understanding consists in “reading” nature’s inscriptions, whether in dreams, the movements of the stars, or the flight of

room—one of the bears had gone blind because I had lost a needle and couldn't find it. The telephone rang in the middle of the night and when I picked it up a woman's voice whispered my name and then hung up. I was just an atom moving around to a universal pattern. I stretched out on a bed with black sheets, surrounded by a countless number of candles. Majorettes and

birds of prey. The citizens of this dreamlike colony looked astonishingly youthful and moved with poise and purpose. Every time I see her she's grown older but her uniform always amazes me for its Dutch simplicity and the Doll she is, the doll-like way she stands bowlegged in my dreams, waiting to serve me. Then these, as dirty handmaidens to some transparent

cats strewed flowers on a crowd of dancers. I lived in a commune with Platonic lovers. A door opened out onto the void. The boat had no compass. Eyelashes grew from my hip. Standing on the dock, the monk extended a speckled green and yellow leaf towards me and said “you’ll need this for your presentation.” Rays of light shot away from my body. I wrote a

witch, will dream of a white hero’s subtle wooing, and time shall force a gift on each. When Indians and Abbotsfordians dream of a common language they dream of their own language. The Dream of Instant Total Representation. *The Dreaming of the Bones*. No other customs, new-found wants, or dreams. For devotees of the series there can be few moments as exciting as the release

novel and became somewhat of a celebrity. I will move to London. Not only was I completely naked, but I stood in a very crowded washroom. The writing in the letter was too smudged to read. The road meandered downhill to the house of a friend of mine who ran a day-care centre and studied meditation. I looked into the mirror and saw my double, who lived in France,

of a new episode, and while we're all waiting for Resident Evil: Code Veronica (the Dreamcast-based-*über*-sequel) its nice to stumble across titles like *Fear Effect* to help while away the time. At least nineteen other cases of precognition through dreams, trances, and visions have been associated with that fateful night of April 14, 1912, when the *Titanic* struck an iceberg and over

looking back at me. I saw my chance and ran through the opening and headed for the open country that surrounded the prison. He lay that way, sort of twitching and stunned. I went up to one of these beautiful girls, and asked where she lived, walked away, then returned and asked her if I could take her home that night, and just after she said I could I went on the merry-go-

1500 people drowned. A dreamer worrying about an upcoming test will dream of previous personal failures. After dreaming his dream about Nature and Genius, he wanders next morning into a field full of flowers. Myers' *Human Personality* includes a letter from Robert Louis Stevenson in Samoa, in which Stevenson—an SPR member—elaborates in his “Chapter of Dreams” and

round. I stopped and watched him, growing more angry by the second. We were kissing in a forest and when I lifted up her white wedding gown she wore white satin lingerie underneath. I was chased by a crocodile or alligator. There was a hole in one side of my cheek, and everyone could see through this whole. The boat had sunk but we could still walk around on it. I

descries how, during illness, he had felt his experience split into that of two selves, “myself” and the other fellow. But dearest heart, and dearer image stay; alas, true joys at best are dream enough. Not only the Hurons but all Native American tribes held dreams to be the source and foundation of spirituality. In the antique Mediterranean world a tradition of “dream vision”



crouched outside behind a hedge and spied through a crack in the wall to catch whoever comes into the room. Water flowed everywhere in ditches with small dirt walls to keep it from running over. I tried to pull her away but she demanded that I leave her alone. He cursed me and cracked his whip. My mother and I waited at the front door of our home for the police to

literature and commentary upon it was in existence before NT times. No shrine, no grove, no oracle, no heat of pale mouth'd prophet's dreaming. Now the dream decays. Was it just a dream, a dream of Mad Man Moon? The moonlit desert of *The Sleeping Gypsy* (left), where a woman slumbers oblivious to the menacing lion behind her, evokes the magical world of a dream. I dream

arrive, but when they arrived my mother told them I was not at home. I shall cast terror into the hearts of the infidels.

Diamonds twinkled and filled up my tears. My son and I looked at old photographs taken when I was a child, and I asked him if he thought life was easy for me. Although I am an only child, I spoke with my twin sister, and told her excitedly that I was born

of the day when I shall go to the centre of the earth and in the earth's core place a flower sculpture. The most important early Christian treatise on dream theory, however, was Tertullian's *De Anima* (ca. A.D. 210). For Matthew, the dream is an illustration of divine intervention and guidance operating on Jesus's life from its outset. Parent of golden dreams, Romance! Great

in 1853. I was aware that there were snakes in the forest but I never saw any. My mother began to write, and I was struck speechless with how beautiful she looked. All at once the ground below our feet was too mushy for us to move. I had a feeling of great release at having escaped, but at the same time I was disturbed by the fact that someone might see me escape and

dreamers dreams are never fulfilled, they are always transcended. Who looks outside, dreams; who looks inside, awakens. And watched his mighty sleep, sleepless herself, to gaze upon his lips parted in slumber, whence the regular breath of innocent dreams arose. We all have reservoirs of life to draw upon of which we do not dream. Buddhists had maintained

return me to the prison. The attacker hustled his victim into the elevator and the elevator began to go up and down rapidly. The horse was a large and powerful horse. I was standing on the stairs duelling with swords with my father and I ran him through the shoulder and stood over him crying and yelling. My mother was fully dressed as was I, and I attempted to have intercourse

from the earliest times that much of what we think of as “real” and “objective” is merely a result of our affiliated conceptualizations (*vikalpa*) and a number of *sutras* had spoken of the “dream” or “illusion-like” nature of the world. My dream was lengthened after life. Dream 3 Ltd. But better get used to dreams too. Jewish rationalistic philosophers debated the

while standing by simple friction of my penis while embracing her passionately. Dad started to make love to me; I was very shocked, but he and Mom didn't seem to think anything of it. It was too late, however, to go to him, so I kept on swimming toward my mother. My grandfather had his dentist's coat on and had just pulled one of Mother's back teeth. And the dog runs

relationship between dreams and prophecy and admitted the existence of an element of imagination in both. The dream was very strong. At Ransom's waking something happened to him which perhaps never happens to a man until he is out of his own world: he saw reality, and thought that it was a dream. And when Spenser's Red Cross Knight has his lusty dream, it is Flora

ahead of us always almost-out-of-sight, pulling us closer. The glorious form of the avatar appeared in a shimmering blaze as I sat in my room at the Regent Hotel in Bombay. I played football and watched myself from the stadium at the same time. I walked up a mountain of swords in my bare feet. The back of my head flew open like a plastic flap in the wind. I saw the goddess lift

who gives the ivy garland to the False Una. The self is in a fever; the self is forever changing, like a dream. When she got up from her bed, the ethereal music from the dream still echoed in her ears. How can you love me in a dream, always walking from field to field. We can see the simplest manifestation of this realm in the world of dreams. According to Joel 2:28, the

her palms and smile. I will live to 100. I tried to run away but I could only move in slow motion. A brawny arm cracked a whip over the Manhattan skyline. I won a new car. I stood in the desert on a railroad track, but the rails never come together at the horizon. Many of them become twisted in the cables as they attempt to pull it down. He had landed on the left frontal area

dreams of old men will form part of the universal and direct contact with God to be experienced in the last days. Blake's use of dream and vision, however personalized, is consistent with the biblical emphasis on prophetic declaration and a forewarning of ultimate judgement. My youngest sister, who lives in Florida, had at this time a dream in which my deceased

of his head and his glasses were knocked loose and were lying under his head, but they were not broken. She asked me in and told me to wait until she changed into something more comfortable. I had the feeling that if my wife looked up from her book and saw him that I would certainly give him a beating. I picked up a rock and hit him over the head, but he wouldn't

sisters appeared, both with attitudes of grave concern. We hear him switch off, he is dreaming of the void. So if I dream I have you, I have you, for, all our joys are but fantastical. Even the universe's creator, Brahma, seen here on a lotus blossom (centre) growing from Vishnu's navel, is part of the dream. Seeking out a dream's larger implications is what Jung meant by



fall down. My mother said something to me that suggested I had been having an affair with Jim. Then we noticed that it was raining and we couldn't leave. Then the iron, the clay, the bronze, the silver and the gold were crushed all at the same time, and became like chaff from the summer threshing floors; and the wind carried them away so that not a trace of them was

amplification. Dream Baby Dream. When he was nine years old, Siddhartha was told about the dream his mother had before giving birth to him. The dream was also a medium by which truth was conveyed to a prophet. That is to say, dreaming is a psychological phenomenon and not a physiological one. In the political, religious, social, intellectual spheres the Renaissance

found. Babies juggled limes inside me. There was a crayon drawing (on brown paper) of a figure on a seesaw—I think it was me? Gandhi and I ran barefoot across a burning racetrack, miles wide. My house, four columns and eight beams, was cracked like the ears of an old donkey. I fell from the roundabout into a pool of strawberries. I will marry an actor and

worked its wonders, and the dream of the Middle Ages awakened to the glorious colours of the dawn of a new world. Several of the dreams of R. Nahman of Bratislava are presented in *Hayyei Moharan*, a work by R. Natan of Nemirov, his disciple. Dreamcatcher Interactive. The “Cogito” of the dreamer. Dreaming eyes and pipe contiguous to *en terre cuite* Marie

we will have three kids. I smelled a whiff of chlorine. He turned up the water to show me the full effect of those waterfalls and all hell broke loose. Most of the girls fell into the swimming pool where they were pulled to safety by the remaining members of the group. My father was trying to get into the apartment so I ran to the front door and locked it. Standing next to me was my

Antoinette her brown and seeming living curls and gaze seen as Reverie: *My Lady of My Edgeworth* (“Prince Albert in the can?” “Better let him out, I...”) pipe dream. I have dreams in my toes. Ashbery also expresses a great fondness for *Hebdomeros*, the dreamlike novel by the painter Giorgio Di Chirico. English actress Mrs. Patrick Campbell (left), better known as Mrs. Pat,

husband (not really, but a fellow I know). I knew it was our last chance to board the ship, but I couldn't make up my mind to get on. The sun turned slowly and threw out beams of gold in all directions. I remember wanting to land but didn't know how. The staff set out an elaborate tea according to a strict schedule they followed every day. I was sure I was going to drown. I was

reportedly made her last appearance not on a stage, but in a friend's dream. Dreams Home Fashions. She was wrapped in rosy dreams and a kimono of the same hue. Something like living occurs, a movement out of the dream into codification. We here siten as drowned in a dreame. In this tradition, poets could make Morpheus the author of a dream in order to suggest

on a picnic at an amusement park with some other men my age, but when I suggested we ride the roller coaster for a thrill they decided not to, saying they were too old, so I decided to ride the roller coaster by myself but the ticket seller was reluctant to sell me a ticket. I got perfectly, wildly furious, all the more angry because I knew I had been considering it. We were having lots

that it was *not* heaven sent. It is a view that, on the one hand, mistakes works of art for documents, lodged in the dreaming person's head. Dreamhire Museum Equipment. To see it rise thus joyous from its dreams. Dreams, fantasies and visions are actually variations of the same "thing." That's one of the weird things about the Dreaming—it's a kind of one-raven-at-a-time

of fun discussing our plans for the future of living in New York, being independent and working, and we planned to get a joint apartment. I was riding along in a very large car with my parents and my younger brother and although I had no place to go I kept telling my father to drive faster but my father could not seem to drive fast enough to please me so I jumped out of the

sort of place. In the book of Job, Elihu expresses the generally held view that dreams are an authentic means of divine communication. Dreams of Heaven Banquet Halls and Convention Centre. I fill my brain with the material for a new book, go to sleep, and I usually come up with a dream that resolves the dilemma. Mystics practiced “dream questions,” that

car while it was driving at top speed and as I put my foot down on the road I floated upward and my clothes had changed completely I was all dressed in a long white flowing dress and white sandals and I also had silver wings but I didn't use them instead I floated through the air and leaped from one telephone pole to another. There were many people and many cats at the

is, asking a question before going to sleep and interpreting the night's dreams as an answer to that question. I saw a very brilliant kind of dream while awake. I have a dream today. Take, if you must, this little bag of dreams; unloose the cord, and they will wrap you round. In order to understand the dream you have to remember that the patient is in a very fine position and has

intersection. Fred, my boyfriend, came home and we were to be married, but then we went into our living room and sat by the fire and seemingly forgot all about it. I was out on a large field with no trees or houses in sight, and I was all alone. I just wanna get out of the overdraft. I donned the saffron robe of a monk and shaved my head. I passed my hand back and forth one inch

had a very good scientific education. I dreamed that I was in a field with my sheep, when a child appeared and began to play with the animals. The amorphous dream that seems to transcend time and space remains no less controversial today than it was in the days of Cicero, the great Roman orator. He learns how to enter other people's dreams and interact with them. I had an odd



from her navel. The Virgin Mary's face had become my face. Crows flew in slow motion one foot above the plain. Everything poured away beneath my feet. She abandoned her son to become a prostitute. Multitudes of men and women rolled around naked on the dirt floor. Walls collapsed around me but I was unable to move. I bought six cups of coffee for myself but

dream about you the other night. And whisp'ring angels prompt her golden dream. He spoke to people made of thin twigs, and to the dream ghosts who left glowing footprints as the only evidence of their passage. If I can encourage one person not to give up and to follow their dreams then it will be mission accomplished for me. Shelley dreamt it. Curious thing is its

when the waiter suggested I have seven I agreed. After I write my last book, I will retire. There were no doors on the toilet stalls and I had to sit there with people staring at me. And then there were all these sharks running after us, and we were like running away. We walked quietly to the tomb of the unknown soldier. I stood in an art gallery, looking at the paintings on the

always the same dream...not that I mind, of course, I'm not one to hanker after change the whole time. This guarantees time to work on a dream in a safe supportive environment. To grasp cultural theories of dreams as theories of thinking, it is necessary to analyze patterns in the perception of dreams. The dream-work is a production without product, a pre-productive chain

wall. A barracuda confronted me. The booths were attended by gorgeous-looking girls and we decided to separate to see what we could do for ourselves. He had an ugly bruise and a few cuts on his forehead but no blood came from them. She bent down and kissed me. I grabbed the pirate, hit him and threw him overboard, then she ran up to me and kissed me. I hit the ball

that does not accumulate value. In dream we also have the perceptual cognition in the absence of casual complexes, namely eyes etc. Eyes I dare not meet in dreams. I'll let you be in my dreams if I can be in yours. When all is said, melancholy is the mother of dreams, and of all terrors of the night whatever. The Double Dream of Spring. Scattered like the fossilized bones of a

and it smashed a window. I couldn't scream and I seemed paralyzed. The water was covered with a film like oil would produce and we all swam out from shore through this filmed area, my father on my left, my mother on my right, until we got separated with my father in a large filmy area and my mother in a smaller one while I was left in clear water. I began running but

huge dinosaur, the Olgas are a three-dimensional Dreaming map. *The Colony of Unrequited Dreams*. In all that dreamy landscape it seemed that each particle, not least Miss Hare herself, contributed towards some perfection. In the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed. Dreaming as One. Out of the dream in which she has gone. On May 22nd,

I couldn't move. Nevertheless, I felt guilty and kept trying to think of ways to show her that I was clean and not guilty even though she wasn't the least bit suspicious of me. But the stone that struck the statue became a great mountain and filled the whole earth. The sky was filled with rotting suns. Laughing women walked beside me. The bank clerk looked up my date of

1977, before I actually met him, he came to me in a dream—it was a lucid dream, in which I woke up inside the dream and there was a ball of light like a UFO coming toward me. Suffering is just another illusion like a dream. Soaring through the air like a bird has been an intriguing feature of human dreams since ancient times. But you have not forgotten this image, and you

birth on his computer, and found that I was born in 1611. The seeds of the apple told me not to separate the core from the rest of the apple so I ate the whole thing. I died, and went to heaven. I left the monument to ride a bicycle around town with some strangers. I was driving along the highway when I saw an overturned car with a man crawling out he told me someone

start identifying with the dream. Dreams that present true archetypal images are rare, according to Jung. And now his eternal life like a dream was obliterated. Therefore the dream puts him back into his early surroundings. It was only a dream, after all. I knew he could tell me secrets, knew that he knew who the wolf-women were, knew that he knew the real truth behind

was in the car and I helped him turn it back over. We walked across an open area and as we passed through some passageway we found ourselves threading our way down a sunny mountain trail looking for gold. I tried to run away but my legs would not move. When I saw her it was a great shock because her hair was all white and my mother actually has pure brown hair. Then she

every dream I'd ever had. The more directly the dream or the vision is an expression of divinity, the sooner it will be realized. He sat down to rest a few minutes and fell immediately into dreamless sleep. In the dream, in parapraxis, in the flash of wit—what is it that strikes one first? Once a dream did weave a shade o'er my angel-guarded bed. *Dreams & Realities*. The phantoms

showed great affection for the girl by hugging her. Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife. I bled into the ocean, and seaweed became bits of my internal organs; fish swallowed and grew fat on my heart, while mermaids plaited dresses out of my body hair. An alligator dressed as an ostrich chased me. These women began to ignore me as if they were

of sleep do commonly walk in the great road of natural and animal dreams. Before I go into such a dream I always establish a sequence, because this dream has a history before and will have a history afterwards. One of the earliest known message dreams is that of Gudea, King of Lagash, who ruled about 2000 B.C.E. In the field of the dream, on the other hand, what characterizes



envious because they could not fly. An old girlfriend appeared and offered me a small French coin. I sailed into the wind. The boys of the group rush to the elevator in an attempt to stop it. He was a well-built specimen with large genitals. It was winter and the place was abandoned. Then we were floating in the clouds completely nude. My girlfriend pushed me out of the way

the image is that *it shows*. Rendering the results with masterful detail, Dali created dream worlds that seem as tangibly real as everyday existence. The *Mittellogiae* of Fulgentius, one of the standard compendia of classical knowledge in the Middle Ages, is described by its author as an old story which came to him in a dream. *A Dream of Nine Nights by William Blake 1797*. Writing is

and walked off with my best buddy. I opened a man's chest and drank cream out of it. Eminem was eating in Burger King on the other side. We married and lived happily with our son in a small but peaceful home. All the trees toppled over. I walked into the cockpit and flew the plane easily and skilfully down to a beach. The paintings had been ripped from their frames. I was

nothing more than a guided dream. The most important medieval poem in this "mixed" use of dream-vision is undoubtedly Dante's pilgrim dream "in the middle of the road of this life," his *Divina Commedia*, an extended and comprehensive vision which leads at last to the conversion of the dreamer. Dreamchaser Productions. Although the objective

hunting for sharks. I was thrilled when I speedily descended the hills and was forced to gasp for breath. I walked into a bar with very bad lighting and was conscious of music and a few people around me. Suddenly I saw a girl holding my clothes and beckoning me to come with her. Her father sneered at me, then he took a pipe from his pocket and poured ashes over me. I

indicators are not themselves dreams, they can serve a number of useful purposes in dream research. The dreamer may imagine that he is going to a different place, but the persons standing at his side would say that his body is lying in the bed. Thus the validity of his claim to having dreamed in advance the event that precipitated World War I depends entirely on trusting the bishop

stood on a hill and watched the fruit trees, laden with flowers, sway gently in the warm breeze. I was observing a Japanese couple inside an airplane, when suddenly the plane was being shot at from outside. We finally came out into a great field with a jungle in the distance and as we got into the jungle proper, which was very light and sunny, we saw all sorts of wild life,

as a man of his word. Outstanding Persian poets, such as Jamiana Firdausi, were inspired by dreams. Dreamworks. You have asked me to disclose my dream about John Lennon. Buffalo Dreams. Mina found herself daydreaming about his potential as a lover. Do you dream of a sleeping pill that doesn't leave you wiped out the next day? You don't subscribe to the

lions, giraffes, pythons standing out in my mind, as well as small animals resembling pigs running around. I was speeding with my foot down hard on the accelerator when I saw a beautiful girl waiting at the edge of the road for a lift but when I tried to stop the car my foot couldn't find the brake and then she was in front of me on the road and suddenly the breaks were in their proper

dream channel but you get it anyway. This was the origin of many haiku concerning butterflies, for it involves their identification with the poet in that light and dreamy way that is both part of the nature of the insect and of the poet. A study of dreams, phantasies, and myths has taught us that anxiety about one's eyes, the fear of growing blind, is often enough a substitute

place and I stopped. I took off all my clothes and put them on the bank of a deep, unfamiliar pool. I screamed indignantly but all he did was laugh. She looked so old and helpless. When I could not understand the exact message of Lord Krishna, he departed with a gesture of blessing. I was pressing grapes. I stood in front of the locked door, but could not find the key. My

for the dream of being castrated. The soul of a sleeper is supposed to wander away from his body and actually to visit the places, to see the persons, and to perform the acts of which he dreams. Last night, some sexy nonsense, no get—dreams about Mikey Portman, dead these many years. A lot of wine drunk *dream* say david a lot of words CHILDREN dont explain. Dream

holidays were cancelled. Then he stepped on my hat. We sat down on a bench and were kissing when her father strode up, pulled a gun, threatened me and demanded that my girlfriend go home. We were binding sheaves in the field, and lo, my sheaf rose up and also stood erect; and behold, your sheaves gathered around and bowed down to my sheaf. I'm running along with

of a Baseball Star. The poem began with a dream di Prima had in Wyoming of being followed by a wolf. Can non-visual reality bring all my dreams to completion? I watch my psyche, smile, dream wet dreams, and sigh. *The Dream Of the Underworld*. I will dream you draw you. After saying the last word, let the mind deeply enter the dream state. Do things then happen despite our

my family through the leaves in slow motion, laughing, happy—no one's missing and we are holy. I was chased by monsters on bikes. I was in costume and so was everyone else. My grandmother tried to steal a pickle from my plate. I delivered a lecture to a group of scientists about hypnosis, but no one listened to me. I passed the house I grew up in and it was really

knowing and is each misnomer but a dream? The pressure to sleep with people she did not like became unbearable so it was time to rediscover who she was, said the star of *Restless Presence, Dreams, and The Testament* (parts I and II). The octopus in the jar: transient dreams under the summer moon. “It was a bad dream,” she said; but, awake now, there was terror still in him,



messy and I knew my parents were coming back and I had to clean it up and inside I discovered my grandmother lying hurt with a broken hip or something on the stairs so I stroked her hair. As we became more comfortable with the speed, we began developing and performing fancy stunts. The passenger sitting next to me jerked my cap around on my head. I got out of bed

and he shook and nestled into her, a child, sobbing.

*Dream/Window*, an orchestral piece he presented in 1985, takes its name from the 14th-century Zen monk, Muso (Mu = dream, so = window) Soseki. For much of the time we seem to be in a drifting mental state, chasing dreamy thoughts or images, or performing familiar actions without necessarily being fully

and went into the bathroom and attempted to turn on the water faucet but no water came out. I took a stone and hit him. When I bit into the apple a bird emerged from it and flew away. An immense arch stretched between the sun and the moon. There was music in the air. My pen is known throughout the world. This made me angry, and I shout "I am not very happy." I sat

present. However, Towle's poems reflect this interest more in their dreamlike rhetoric rather than their discrete images. I sing, dreaming. If one falls deeply enough asleep to dream, one cannot read or otherwise perform. A second landslip makes the moth-dream envy each forgotten curtain now whose source is luck. With all the references except perhaps the odd dream or

beside a fireplace near an attractive woman, anxious to get to know her, but the fire was roaring too loudly for her to hear me. For safety we decided to climb trees. I was glued to the spot. I followed him up to the sky and there was my grandfather who has been dead for two years. Many people ran past holding different coloured flags. I bit her neck. We canoed into the

old syntax, and these two photographs I'd forgotten to send from the Hill of Mystery, i.e. Carthage. Dream T.V., with no programs. Squeeze the moment, train the package, equip the underknit that dreams drive. And I screamed in my dream: God! throw thy merciful pitch! I dream of the code of the west. At some point, I turned around and looked this creature in the eye,

twilight. I lived in a big loft and sold simple haiku for thousands of pounds. My father tied me up. A triangular robot and a guy in a cowl walked up a cliff until they reached a Russian constructivist sculpture hovering in the air. I was in a shop completely filled with Turkish delight. My mother had a dragon's tail. Someone stood alone in the gloomy cellar with his face

and I recognized, in my dream...this huge white wolf, beautiful white head, recognized this as a goddess that I'd known in Europa a long long time ago. Without strain, focus the mind on the dream state. My dreams always returned to a lonely village at the foot of a mountain; wind sighing over the knot-grass, skylark singing and singing, to a forest path in quiet noon. Sliding (trees

turned to the wall—then he turned and looked at me. The sun was shining but everything was cast in deep shadow. I played outside with some new friends in the snow. To attract her attention, I did everything she did—whenever she moved, I moved the same way. He fell down and we ran away. The girls seemed to be lifeless in that she showed no emotions or feelings.

king with false dreams). In a poem such as “Blue Monday” she made use of surrealist juxtapositions and startling, dreamlike imagery. In dream I learned a book appeared in 1732 using for the first time in English the word *‘ud*, glossed “oriental religious meditation.” They are the ones I dream of when I turn to the Madonna of homely subconscious the very lip of charm how

I stood in the dark and watched two men who were brothers. I heard a red trumpet. An eagle was being slaughtered in the closet. I will move my life to London, and there find love. An unbroken stallion which no man can tame—except me. Joe keeled over from a heart attack when I brought my toy trucks into the banquet hall. I passed through two lines of toughs, who

high the moon her styptic namesake, any angel-maker's bullet faster than an address in the country. All that the dream can signify and gather in an image what two did together means only what it means in that language of dream. Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup, with the promise of a man. He is like a musician who has heard the divine music in a dream, but who is

began pelting me with stones. I stared at empty picture frames with a peculiar feeling that some mystery was about to be solved. She held on tight to my hands and wouldn't let go. I got pregnant in my toes. the people whose doorbell I rung told me there was no one chasing after me. I struck my brother in anger after some trivial incident. She put my clothes in a cave and

unable to recall it in his waking moments and cannot repeat the dream. Ailing on my travels yet my dream wandering over withered moors. But even if the senses are deceptive, and waking life is as illusory as a dream, surely reason can be relied on, and the knowledge of a science such as mathematics is secure!  
Dreamhouse Construction. Renaissance writers remain sensitive

disappeared. My girlfriend and I were sitting on a couch in her house when she pulled a gun from my pocket and handed it to me. He put on his glasses, sneered, and struck me with a baseball bat. I felt the gas taking effect and my body became rigid and a buzzing sounded in my head. They strapped me into the electric chair, and pulled the switch. And behold, the sun

to the possibility that demonic as well as angelic forces might inspire a dream. That what in sleep thou didst abhor to dream, waking thou never will consent to do. The most important dream book from the entire Greek and Roman period is that of the Lydian dream-interpreter Artemidorus Daldiamus (Second Century C.E.), who wrote his book as instructed in a dream. But



and the moon and eleven stars were bowing down to me. My father died in his sleep. I climbed up a spiral staircase which tapered into a cone. A huge, menacing crowd ran after me. I killed my son, and my parents were proud of me. We scrubbed a vast, mosaic floor. I watched two lovers through a gap in the hedge while people gathered to watch me watching. We lived

like our ancestors of many years ago, what we haven't lost is the capacity to dream, to wish, to desire. However, Medieval Hebrew literature abounds with references to the significance of dreams. The dream knowledge which reveals different entities like city, chariot etc are if not verifiable unreal because they are at par with the erroneous knowledge of the awakened state.

outside time in a boundless sphere and melted into the sky, earth and water. I was on stage in charge of everything. The sky was the colour of blood. I ran towards a cave or some kind of door in a mountain. The car has no steering wheel. These huge marble columns were all chipped and cracked. I couldn't see the sun. A giant chased me. And three children did we have: Cedric,

Dreams, dreams that mock us with their flitting shadows. They detect brain and muscle related activity, providing researchers with a record of dream-related phenomenon. The same men assured me that they never had dreams; they were the prerogative of the chief and the medicine man. Obedience to moral injunctions that come into conflict with self-interest is

Clive, Elaine. A good friend approached me and encouraged me to keep practicing. A jade plant and a corn stalk grew out of the same pot in our sitting room. The victim wandered down and to my horror it was an old high-school teacher of mine whom I disliked. Suddenly I was flying in an airplane. A huge, velvet spider approached—it was pure white. I plucked apples from an

universally expressed by dreams. Another man related his dream about unreal but plausible surveillance agencies—the Monitoring Office and the Training Centre for the Wall-Installation of Listening devices. The experience had all the markings of the spontaneous telepathic dream. Dreams are often couched in the language of symbols, using images of familiar

overburdened branch and ate until I farted. I felt a powerful urge to excuse myself to the men's room and crawl out of the window. I opened the paper to see a large photograph of a psycho analyst friend of mine standing between Frank Sinatra and Tony Curtis. Upon closer examination I discovered that the plumber was a woman and I scoffed but she went to the basin

things to point to another level of reality. The members of the Grateful Dead, who had visited Krippner at the Dream Laboratory, agreed to try an ESP dream experiment in which their audience would be the telepathic agents (plate 16). Her dream was to open a Caribbean-style cafe which would appeal to all sections of Bristol's community. Fervent youth grows so

turned the faucet and water immediately flowed. I pulled a blind girl from the pool then walked away. She pulled me into the bushes and began smothering me with kisses when suddenly her father in the form of a fish came up and bit me. I was not conscious of sound. A loaf of barley bread was tumbling into the camp of Midian, and it came to the tent and struck it so that

heated in its sleep that it satisfies its amorous desires even in dreams. The Buriats not only have “sickness-dreams” of the initiatory type but believe that in initiatory dreams shamans are frequently cooked as well as dismembered. In my dream. The dream betrays the meaning even as it effects it, offering it only while ephemeralizing it. As soon as we see one it melts away into

it fell, and turned it upside down so that the tent lay flat. My shirt was covered with medals. We flew hand in hand over the park. I sang bits of Sampson and Delilah. It always starts with me in the kitchen of my parents' house. My former lover stalked me on a bicycle. I baptised thousands and saved them all. I was in love. Cats bared their fangs while mating. Walking beside a

nothing, or into some other plan that we never dreamed of, and what was then the centre becomes the rim, till we doubt if any shape or plan or pattern was ever more than a trick of our own eyes, cheated with hope, or tired with too much looking. Additionally, the last book of the NT, the Revelation of St. John upon Patmos, is the unique example of an entire biblical book

long hedge at night, I called out but no one answered me. At a party I went into the bathroom for a moment and came out to find everyone gone. I was a sultan on a luxury planet. I lay prone in the desert with my stomach pressed against the sand. Here and there people danced slowly among the trees. My mother drove a big car past my father, who was dressed in rags, while

written in the form of a dream-vision. “In this house on July 24, 1895,” reads the note that the psychoanalyst wrote to a friend, “the Secret of Dreams was revealed to Dr. Freud.” How far certain aspects of Chinese dream-interpretation might be considered, as Chinese themselves are sometimes inclined to think, anticipations of Freudian psychology, would be a subject

my brother and I lounged in the back seat, smoking cigars. And many years after, my work was complete, the final volume released; I resigned to quietness, a luxury long forgotten. It felt like the toilet stalls were very small and I didn't have any room and had nothing to cover myself with. My teeth fell out. I carried a wobbly rack filled with old, beat-up record albums

worth investigating. If a person dreams that he is having sexual intercourse with any animal whatsoever and that he himself is doing the mounting, he will derive benefits from a person or thing that corresponds to the animal. Their own voice was in them, not merely dreaming of the day when you should awake. Nineteenth century inventor Elias Howe said his greatest



across a recreation room in a dark basement. I saw him fall on some sharp rocks and hurt himself. I did not help in the rescue and received disparaging glances from the others. Suddenly a young, well-built and very handsome man appeared and rushed madly and threateningly up the aisle toward me. We sat on the bench and watched girls swim. I screamed and my girl ran away

invention was made possible by a similar dream experience. But it would be wrong, according to Gaudapada, to equate a negative blank state of dreamless sleep with ever-conscious objectless pure state of cognition. It has certainly been thought, but the speculation is that of dreamers. The imagination of the waking consciousness is a civilized republic, kept in order by the voice

dazed. We all got out and walked to the bridge and looked out into the sea. He wept for joy when he saw me. I waited for her to come back for me; when she did return, she said that she had already plowed the field and that the horse was upstairs. And behold, a ladder was set on the earth with its top reaching to heaven. The massive spider's web glistened with rainbow

of the magistrate; the imagination of the dreaming consciousness is the same republic, delivered up to anarchy. Which dreams indeed are ambition, for the very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream. As Roheim (1952) and others have noted, central Australian tribes frequently speak of history as "The Dreaming." Even if he wants to have a certain dream or

drops of water. In a big house with big windows, all the windows were shut. I was at the blackboard in a schoolroom doing a trig problem, but I was having trouble with it because I could not remember the valence of nitrogen. Shortly I was having intercourse with her. Her father shot and she fell into my arms. I found myself running away from something. I flung the

determines not to talk in his sleep, it is impossible for him to control his mind and actions while asleep. Maimonides says that dreams are a product of the imagination. I have dreamed in my life dreams that have stayed with me ever after, and changed my ideas; they have gone through me like wine through water, and altered the colour of my mind. "Since the English are in the

records across the floor with great exuberance. Everything was sucked up into the vortex. I sat in the centre of an immense, circular garden with rows of flowers radiating away from me like spokes of an enormous wheel. When I wanted to leave the hotel, the man at the desk refused to let me go. I pushed at a half open door and it opened on to a large, dark room.

country we have no dreams any more,” he said. Dreamland Linen. Tis gone—like dreams that we forget. Finally, as we often dream that we are dreaming, and thus add one dream to another, life itself is only a dream upon which other dreams are grafted and from which we awake at death. In all societies, individuals dream of intercourse with spirits, seductive beings who through

Entranced, I held an unknown woman in my arms. The train had no engine. A gang of desperadoes formed on the horizon. They asked me if I wanted some candy to calm myself down. Quickly all of my teeth starting rotting and falling out. I wondered how I was going to clean up the mess, but for the moment I still wanted to have fun. A young couple stood before

metamorphosis make themselves attractive and desired by the dreamer's sensual and earthly self, only to show themselves for what they really are after they have seduced the lascivious and unsuspecting dreamer. A clairvoyant dream proved the undoing of nineteenth-century murderer William Corder (left). Wicked dreams abuse the curtain'd sleep. Let me be no nearer to death's

two gigantic living statues inside an ancient temple. I got up and left my mother and sat on another bench by myself. Later, we were all sitting around in the room and I looked up and saw a friend of mine who was in New Orleans. The rain had leaked throughout the house, and had damaged the sacred books, Castle of Jewels. I was deep inside a cave, bent over in the dark,

dream kingdom. As a boy and as a man, the dreamer believed he had to deny his own burgeoning sense of masculine authority in order not to lose his domineering father's love and approval. It has brought with it the sweat and the dreams of men who had once left to search for the unknown, and for gold and adventure—and for the pyramids. Or, by recollecting and

torch in hand, searching for something. Hunters wearing cowls and masks chased a deer through the forest. A pilgrim hugged me. The whole atmosphere was highly charged with romance and grandeur. I was about to give up on it when a girl came up to me and asked me if I wanted to dance. I paddled quite aimlessly and easily up the river and as I neared a distant bend I

contemplating the experiences of dream-filled or dreamless sleep during a watchful, waking state. Thus shall ye think of all this fluttering world: a star at dawn, a bubble in a stream; a flash of lightening in a summer cloud, a flickering lamp, a phantom, and a dream. The poet and the dreamer are distinct. These scientists, using methods which Freud could not even have dreamed, have

knew there was something up ahead that I had to reach, yet I knew I could never reach it, because the faster I paddled the more quickly I slipped back downstream. I sat on a throne of gold surrounded by beautiful girls. I was in my backyard and the more I kept running, the more I felt someone was chasing me. I am with you, and will keep you wherever you go, and will bring

tried to nullify his explanations. However, if a person truly deepens his faith, he can see the Bodhisattva Universal Virtue preach the law to him even in his dreams. The latest dream I ever dreamt on the cold hillside. I think it is pure nostalgia to think that only people in the wilderness, in the bush, can experience Dreamtime. “He’s dreaming now,” said Tweedledee:



you back to this land; for I will not leave you until I have done what I promised you. I was onstage, standing on a Persian carpet, the enigmatic lead singer of a hugely successful progressive rock band. I stepped outside the pub in London and found myself in Texas. I lay on my back in the cupboard, heading for the moon. The street was covered with raspberries. I

“and what do you think he’s dreaming about?” I dreamed a lot in those days. The reliability or recognizability of dream shapes according to a waking standard of coherence is therefore not a relevant consideration in dream imagery, any more than it is in non-realistic fiction and art. The monument of psychoanalysis must be traversed—not bypassed—like the fine thoroughfares

was dead. But the girl I liked didn't pass by. We played around in the water, ducking each other and swimming together. Every time I looked around I saw no one. The bad brother tried to drown the good brother, but he did not succeed. I was sentenced to death by a civil court. I was carrying a loaf upon my head, and the birds came and ate of it. I was so happy, and I

of a very large city, across which we can play, dream, etc.: a fiction. The dreamer is no more real than his dreams. I was having this dream like you wouldn't believe. Shakespeare's Leontes is similarly tempted in a dream in *A Winter's Tale*. Before long my mind wanders into the realm of dreams. Some kind of weird dream. Subtitled "Stories of Incredible Powers," *Dream*

went to the library and read lots of books. I was a lion being chastised for having marshmallow on the paw. I was back at home trying to talk to my mother and she was there pretending to sleep and even if I insisted she never woke up, and said she did not want to, and she looked peaceful. Urine chained us to the ground. I had become a woman. She told me my mission. I

*World* was initiated as a response to the success of similar issues of *Fantastic*. The ability to understand our dreams takes skill and time to develop. One night I dreamt that I had found a secret way to free myself from the laws of gravity, so that my body could indifferently rise or sink since I could do either at will with equal facility. The use of dreams as historical documents was

stood on a cliff, from where I saw a golden valley. I pissed on her grave. I saw my naked reflection in a shop window. The door at the top of the staircase was locked! My room shrunk until it was smaller than an egg. When I tried to leave a voice called me back, but no one was there. My fiancé and I abandoned our cat to take a vacation in Israel. We canoed down

commonplace until relatively recent times in both China and Europe. A meek person's shadow, for instance, may come across in a dream as a strong and assertive character who possesses qualities the dreamer might do well to assimilate. This dream shows the subtlety of dream symbols. For Zen, however, the only teacup that is there is the one that Mind is dreaming at the

the sun-dappled river. I was a chimney sweep. Bison and deer galloped through the streets. A Siamese cat sat in the tree, gazing at me with half-closed eyes. As an old man with a white beard, I administered justice and spoke in profound but cryptic aphorisms. And I passed, though my pen remained, and by that a part of me thrived in the mental realm, though the rest of me

moment. A keen-eyed graduate student at the University of Chicago observed something in 1951 that would dramatically change our understanding of sleeping and dreaming. Indeed, most dreams need to be carefully interpreted or, as explained in the Appendix, “amplified.” I am trying hard, my dream body moves, but my real one *does not stir*. One of my patients was

resided in the House of the Lord for ever after. A vagabond chased me through a mall. I started dancing around the room wildly. The young man's head turned towards a strip of light, and instantly I became a young woman. The music was good but very erratic, being fast one instant, and very slow the next; however, we were always exactly in step. He grabbed the guy

presented in a dream with an almost undistorted reproduction of a sexual episode, which was at once recognizable as a true recollection. Dreamlogic Media Marketing Agency.

Oneiromancy, or dream interpretation, continues to fascinate people today as it did in ancient times. The basis of Gaudapada's attempted synthesis of Buddhism and Vedanta is the analysis of

and took hold of his skin at his abdomen in both hands and ripped it apart and just kept pulling the skin which peeled off like a rabbit being skinned. Then I heard someone yell—it was my girlfriend's father telling me not to step on the grass. I got caught stealing an apple from our neighbour the grocer. I met Trotsky but it did not look like Trotsky; there were two flies, and

experience into waking, dreaming, and dreamless sleep. We still find that myths often narrate dreams that move us deeply. An important part of Duncan's success as a writer can be attributed to the unashamed use he made of semi-erotic, semi-irresponsible daydreams, which he wrote about as soberly as though they were as worth taking seriously as hard truths. Swift's *Tale of a Tub* is

one of them said, “I just touched Trotsky”, and the other said, “that is nothing, I just shat on him”. I could feel her pert little body against mine as we kissed each other. I stood on a dune with Norwegians staring into the sun—we all had sand in our shoes. The earth was my lover I clung on tight. I was the master of flowers. Music came at us from all sides at tremendous

representative of an extensive literary critique of pretensions to spiritual dream and vision as merely the result of overeating. David Lilley’s *Host* is a showroom in which to dream. Somebody spoke and I went into a dream. I dream of a day when, from the capitols of the world, London Paris New York Madrid Rome, I shall release missile-sculptures. Dream A Little Dream Of Me.



volume. I stood on a plateau, which revolved slowly around an invisible stem. As I tried to leave the maze a beam of light pushed me back inside. The sea gasped as if out of breath. On top of the mountain, a boat rested on stilts. The police questioned me about some stolen money, and I wasn't sure if I took it or not. I was carried away by a small red balloon. People

Dreaming of a snake, for example, has a variety of collective meanings, only some of which may apply to you in context of your particular dream. A fantasy in these terms, where the unifying consciousness of the dreamer is not so much the substance of the play as its machinery, is only rarely connecting and substantial. As I visualize the dream, I see a small snake at a

screamed but their screams were inaudible, like a silent movie. I rode a Harley and pulled a wheelie through the traffic lights. My mother walked away across the footbridge. A man offered me a glittering key. The door to my flat had been battered down and I could see all the rooms inside. I looked after an invalid girl. I always fall down. They started taking guns and shooting me, but

distance—yes, like a penis in the classic Freudian symbolism. Mountains dream tigers and monkeys. One may think of scientists like the 19th-century chemist Friedrich Kekulé whose dream of a snake swallowing its own tail led to the revolutionary discovery that certain molecules are not open structures but closed rings. Dreaming that a man, loved, (who really

they missed. I looked at myself and saw that I had few teeth left and the ones left were black and small. I was amazed at how good the feeling was. The statue said to the couple, “thou shalt be together forever,” and the woman gave what seemed to be almost a ceremonial sigh of pleasure. The nurse began singing pleasantly; she was unusually tall. He came over and we were

disappeared) reappears to live with one who as if it will obliterate the relationship with the man, loved with whom one lives, though it shouldn't as he's *cared for* (the one who disappeared). What does the dream mean? “We went to dreamland to meet the ancient sages, the same as Confucius did,” we explained. Sweet dreams are made of this—who am I to disagree? I dreamed this

talking until everyone was handed an enormous gun and we all started shooting out of the windows. He sent down water from the sky to cleanse you and to purify you of Satan's filth, to strengthen your hearts and to steady your footsteps. I had ecstatic sex with a beautiful woman, but she grew a moustache and I realized she was a man. An enormous praying mantis

mortal part of mine was metamorphoz'd to a vine. I talk of dreams, which are the children of an idle brain, begot of nothing but vain fantasy. What attitude or problem is the dream compensating, that is, what does it want you to look at? Not all hoodlum or gangster figures in dreams are positive shadow figures. Fritz Perls, founder of Gestalt therapy, believed a person

stared at me. I fondled a cat. As I walked down the street window shopping, a tramp began to sing in a loud voice and to follow me. I rode on a bus with Bill Clinton. If I buy these shoes I know I can fly. The house was cold and full of stones. My wife looked up at me from under the ice and she pounded her fists on the ice and her auburn hair swirled around her face in the

uncovered his or her own dream symbolism by re-enacting a dream and playing every role, since each reflected an aspect of the self. What is the dream asking of you? In another dream, the patient was with a young woman and they were trying to make love. Each bearish hero short of love recounts his dreams. They have no confidence and no belief in a reliable psychic

dark river current. Everyone smiled at me when I entered the party. I won 8 million dollars. The steps kept going down and down while the basement kept getting smaller and smaller. My penis inside her vagina looked like a cut-away anatomical diagram. When I pushed the down button in the elevator, it began to ascend. I forgot my passport, and the plane left

functioning outside consciousness, and dreams are thought to be ridiculous. One had hoped that her time in the Dreaming might have taught her better manners. In this classical Greek temple sculpture, a man is healed by incubation, the dream-cure. The Dream Journey is the life-giving re-entry into the creation of the world. An excellent example of the narrative scenes is the

without me. We will all be happy and content. A policeman came and went at the end of the street, but never approached us. I rose and became the sun. The grass made a sort of droning or humming sound. People moved aside when I walked down the street. As I lay there on the floor, the vagrant started to urinate on me. It was peaceful and green and I could see trees off in the

renowned relief depicting the dream of Queen Maya, or the conception of the Buddha. A Talmudic formula (Ber. 55b) for the fulfilment of a good dream or the changing of a bad dream to a good one, to be uttered during the Birkat ha-koh'anim in the synagogue, is still found in some prayer books. Dreams, Sofa, Bed, Futon Shop. This painting illustrates one of a

distance. With every step, I landed neatly on top of a plate, and it began to glow. I was a king sitting on a throne. I felt much more exhilarated being on that street among all those bustling people. When the music stopped, we were both in the school shower but we still had our clothes on. He took me home and told my father I was a thief. I noticed the dentist piloting the

number of dreams Jung experienced early in 1914, dreams he felt presaged the start of World War I. Particularly important is the validation that dreams or visions impart to momentous transitional events in the life of an individual. This scene was repeated in a dream twenty-three years later, including all the details of his feelings at the time. Dante's dream of the Siren in



plane. So I entered and looked, and behold, every form of creeping things and beasts and detestable things, with all the idols of the house of Israel, were carved on the wall all around. My father and I had identical rifles and we were excellent marksmen. A swarm of cats surrounded me and screamed with human voices. Their arms and legs weren't stuck to their bodies.

*Purgatorio* is in this tradition. The treatment ranges from profound psychological insight into the nature of dreams to folklore and superstition. Many people caught between pressure from the Reich and the dictates of conscience relived in their dreams the intolerable choices forced upon them. American literature of the 19th cent. has little to add to the development

All of a sudden, there was a bear and I ran. Bridges piled up, one on top of another. The doorstep of my house was filthy. I used all my savings to buy a single diamond which I bury in the backyard. A beautiful young sorceress told my fortune in the back seat of a car speeding around hairpin turns beside the edge of a cliff. I left my home in London to wander through the

of dream-vision as a genre. One who fared better in following his dreams was Alexander the Great, the Macedonian conqueror of most of the known world. This is the rarest dream that e'er dull sleep did mock sad fools withal. This for the obvious reason that a psychological interpretation of a dream is an exceedingly ticklish and risky business. Following Macrobius

narrow streets of Venice. A young girl gazed at me tenderly. I read a poem in a high-pitched voice. My mother and father had no heads and they were separated by walls and they looked like wires. Then I was suddenly at some meeting in a shopping mall with pink stucco walls. The houses were small, miniature, and very close together. Someone in a car shot at us. A thin voice

(*On the Dream of Scipio*), Christians often sought to distinguish between good and bad dreams, between dreams that offered real warnings or wisdom and those dreams which were merely phantasms—or worse, tempting visions. *Dreaming*. Dreamer you know you are a dreamer. Robert Louis Stevenson (above), a Scot with strong beliefs in Little People, credited his “Brownies,

whispered against a howling wind—a voice of pain and fear. Water dumped into my bedroom from the upstairs apartment, and when I went upstairs to tell them about it I found a group of illegal aliens. He pulled all the skin off, even the skin of the face and head, in two pieces, and threw it down. I sat at the bar and ordered a drink and immediately I noticed a plain-faced

God bless them” with delivering “printable and profitable tales” to him in dreams. But I’m afraid that it would all be a disappointment, so I prefer just to dream about it. There is a plot to murder the President, who has been having dreams of nuclear holocaust, by using an evil psychic to assassinate him during a nightmare. I dropt’ my schemes, like idle dreams. It is

blonde at the bar a few stools away from me. I wore a sequined cape that glittered under the stage lights and great billows of dry ice streamed over the edge of the stage and melted in a sea of outstretched arms, and tiny wisps of fog crept up the edges of my black, dragon-embroidered wide-legs, and I segued into another 20 minute opus with a story about infra-red time warps,

out of this meditative sleeping and seeing that the songlines of the Dreaming are found and expressed. To regulate the motors of our dreams. *New Gold Dream (81-82-83-84)*. Dreams, moreover, are mostly about trivial things—things which happen every day of one's life. Or the dream-ego may enter into concrete relations with the symbols of its own state. Buddha's

and when I announced the title of the song in a slow, deliberate way, the crowd erupted in a deafening “raaaaaaahh!” and I flashed a coy, mysterious smile and I tossed my head back and my long, curly locks sailed over my shoulders and I nodded at the drummer up on the fluorescent, pod-shaped riser and I gave the count, “*one...two...three...four*”. I walked across a road and a

father, King Cudhodana, dreamed he saw his son leave the house escorted by a troop of gods. And waking thoughts more rich than happiest dreams. For Ovid, dreams were the sons of Somnos, god of sleep; when we dream, we see the sons of Somnos acting in their various guises. Events of this nature, i.e. prophetic dreams and warnings, are not outside the scope of

yellow vampire started chasing me. A bearded face pressed against the blackened window. Everyone at the lunch table was deaf. We filmed a tree growing in zero-g. Light streamed out from my body. Pointed mountains blocked off the entire horizon. We knew that if we made it to the house at the end of the street we would be safe. The Virgin Mary's robe was stained

our family experience. Naturalist Louis Agassiz dreamed of the complete form of the fossil that was mostly hidden within a stone slab. Dreaming allows for, supports, releases, brings to light an extreme delicacy of moral, sometimes even metaphysical, sentiments, the subtlest sense of human relations, refined differences, a learning of the highest civilization, in

with menstrual blood. I also had a horse but I do not know his colour or what he looks like. A man with a red leg stumbled through a forest of metal. My dead grandmother mopped the floor. My girlfriend grabbed my hands and pulled me out and saved me. And I looked, and behold, sinews were on them, and flesh grew, and skin covered them; but there was no breath in

short a conscious logic, articulated with an extraordinary finesse, which only an intense waking labour would be able to achieve. Le Seur's opera *Ossian ou les Bardes* (1804) contains a dream-sequence of comparable mystic intensity. In many cultures, such dreams are part of religious ceremonies. Dreams International Model & Casting Agency. These and many similar



them. My horse bore me in a direction I did not want to go. I used my hand to pull back my cheek and look at my back teeth and half my lower jaw fell out into my hand. He wasn't clearly drawn, although I was. I wanted to take her clothes off and make love to her, but I had never done anything like that before, so we just laughed and splashed water. I felt that I could not tell

statements in Talmudic literature further strengthened popular belief in the significance of dreams, and it became customary to fast after a bad dream (*ta'anit halom*), even on the Sabbath, although later authorities tried to limit permission to fast on the Sabbath to specific dreams (*Shulhan Arukh, Orab Hayyim*, 288). Computers also exhibit dreamlike behaviour, and when they do,

of my unhappiness to anyone, not even to my husband; somehow I had the feeling that no one would understand me. We were holding hands, then I fell and she fell over me into a big powdery drift. The head of that statue was made of fine gold, its breasts and its arms of silver, its belly and its thighs of bronze, its legs of iron, its feet partly of iron and partly of clay. I

they conform to the same general information-processing rules and constraints that apply to human dreaming. Even in the dream state keep the voice audible and the word sounds clear. Amid the kaleidoscopic swirl of unique dreams that emerge from each human mind are a handful that occur to almost all dreamers. At night, try not to dream. Dreamer, thou art. But in

read one book after another, but then the light in the library went out and it was dark. We made love and had a baby. I returned from India to find myself in a bar with no money or passport. There were people with hoods covering their faces. The judge gave me a badge allowing me to go to the fair. I heard a woman's voice singing in an unknown language. The flowers

dreams this guidance seems to be largely lacking, and the dream images present themselves as real—though curiously unstable—episodes in a personal adventure story of an only partially reasonable character. In this way, a dream with an intestinal stimulus may lead the dreamer along muddy streets, or one with a urinary stimulus may lead him to a foaming stream.

and streets were breathing! I was lost, but a gypsy woman showed me the way home. The train chugged slowly through an endless tunnel. My mother stood on the doorstep. I clung to the side of the cliff, engulfed in a snowstorm. A prostitute beckoned under the antique lamps. I danced with a drunken sailor. A black haired woman in a long white dress walked alone through the

These warnings were conveyed not only through dreams but intuition and on one occasion an auditory manifestation. Before you can keep a successful dream journal, however, you may need help in jogging your memory. Am I a man who dreamed of being a butterfly, or am I a butterfly dreaming myself a man? And I left wealthy only in a dream. I awoke at once and

park at dusk. I was encircled by barbed wire. The inside of the house was the size of a mansion, even though it was very small on the outside. I took a bleeding twig and made symbols on a white square. I swam in the bloodstream of a large organic body, moving from person to person among members of a research group to which I belonged. It was night and lights shone in all

immediately told my wife the dream that I might not forget it. Primaries, conventions, elections—spectacularly staged surrogates for old dreams of powwows by the campfire, direct votes cast at the forum or Anglo-Saxon “thing.” *Dreamplay*. I was going to tell her the dream I just had. Heal, dream and study the mysteries of Egyptian Magic in a vine-terraced desert

the windows silhouetting a wild orgy or a party. I rode a white horse towards a forest of leafless trees. People with small bodies but huge heads and teeth crawled towards me, sniggering. We decided that the only way to be safe was to go to college in Italy. I wore an adult-sized doll's head with holes for eyes. I flew over the earth with a bright rope tied around my waist. I walked all

villa immediately facing the Pyramids and the Sphinx. Many other artists, including musicians such as Mozart and Schumann, claim to have first heard their compositions in their dreams. For, like children, dreams have a way of expressing a truth that is often embarrassing—especially when it is telepathic. And there's no future in England's dreaming. In it, he

around my department and observed people at work. She begged me to shoot her. My father took me into his study and made me eat all of the apples in the house. As for the form of their faces, each had the face of a man, all four had the face of a lion on the right and the face of a bull on the left, and all four had the face of an eagle. I was on stage and the house lights

discusses the stunning frequency with which his vivid dreams are those of his subjects revealed remarkable predictions. He explains the dream as a mere facade behind which something has been hidden. If, in a sense, he embarks on the journey of psychoanalysis with a dream about the horrific vision of inside a hysteric woman's mouth, his identification with this woman and

were on. I could smell his gigantic stomach. Everyone at the party spoke two languages simultaneously as if they had two voices, but I only understood one language. All the guns just disappeared, forever. Wheat became her hair in my hands. The bed shrunk. His neck was covered with honey. Her brother bought a bunker in Delft from a Bulgarian. The moon grew red

his bonding with other male doctors, he ends with the illness inside his own mouth. Sometimes I'd wonder if they were dreams. Re-establishing our links with totems, making our own Dream Journeys, listening to the voice of our own dreaming and acknowledging our ancestors as being primordially present, is the beginning of the process of renewal. Dreams Sauna. The



hair. We made love while the clouds circled overhead, and when we came the rain also came down in heavy sheets. The flowers had hideous faces. I felt so happy when I crossed the little footbridge. He offered me a cluster of pearls, but when I put them on they turned to grapes. I ran out to the street, when a bowling ball came rolling down and knocked me off my feet.

first thing that becomes clear to anyone who compares the dream-content with the dream-thoughts is that a work of *condensation* on a large scale has been carried out. *The Dream Of Gerontius*. Without Debussy, Elvis Presley, Pink Floyd, The Beatles, Tangerine Dream would be impossible. Tell your master, the dream-weaver, that there is one here to talk to him.

Angry horses chased after me. The whole room was daubed with excrement. In purple crayon, he wrote \$100 across the top of the paper. I could hear them saying, “no batting, number 7, Mickey Mantle,” and I tried to crawl through a hole in Yankee stadium but I got stuck. So I raised my arms, jumped in the air, and flew away. As I approached each member of the group I

According to Islamic teachings, the first surrah, or chapter, of the Koran, the religion’s sacred scripture, was delivered to Muhammad by the angel Gabriel as the prophet slept. *Even if it was in a dream.* A dream of being lost in the woods, according to Bernstein, frequently symbolizes the beginning of a new phase of life and expresses the anxiety of leaving behind the familiar.

was sometimes repelled backwards through the arteries which connected us. I wanted to go inside but something held me back, and then the church bells began to chime. I was standing on a cliff near the edge. I moved over and began to talk to her and it wasn't long before I began fondling her. The river was very narrow and very deep, for I peered over the side and often

The effects are continuous, but the consciousness of the dreamer remains dissociated: what should be an eye (in performance, a film camera) is an awkward, consciously arranged presence. In the light of the Bible's heavenly visions and dreams, we step aside from everyday life to discover new ways of seeing, as we open ourselves to God and one another. I

felt quite anxious fearing the boat might sink. I ran to the door but she ran after me. The horse told me that he was going to throw me off but I told him I would stay on no matter what happened then the horse kicked and ran between trees as fast as he could. He pulled out the oil dipstick and looked at it. My unit head at camp had done little mean things to me like excluding

am rather inclined to quote another Jewish authority, the Talmud, which says: "the dream is its own interpretation." O dream weaver, I believe you can get me through the night. It was a nice time to be remembered only in dreams as we remember infancy. Army Dreamers. Dreamtime Talkingmail. Cut off pictures without the dream. The schemes dreamed a

me from her conversation, commenting only when my work was unsatisfactory, and reprimanding me in front of others. A man gave birth through his eyes. At the other end of the seesaw there was a crowd of staring faces, but they were still lighter than the lone figure at the other end. I rowed a skiff over the lake, surrounded by icebergs. A dishevelled woman threw money at

finite language where innocence became post experiential believing the measurable, ultra-violet from a lamp, isolated sunlight curvature made false language what can be done to separate from perception. He thought that it must be a feeling of endless bliss to be in contact with the profound life of every form, to have a soul for rocks, metals, water, and plants, to take

me. My children planted plastic flowers in front of our house. A white dog and a black dog followed me up the steps of a sagging old mansion. My mouth was full of sand, nails, and drawing pins. A bear lurked in my closet. I will climb K2 in the Himalayas. The blood started to ooze out of the fat and made droplets which increased in size. We stared at the dorm and

into himself, as in a dream, every element of nature, like powers that breathe with the waxing and waning of the moon. In our dreamworld, is not China precisely this privileged site of space? We children asked him why he did it and he told us: "I go to dreamland to meet the old sages just as Confucius did." What reason, I ask, a reason so much vaster than the other, makes

there was a lot of snow around, but somewhere along the line the scene changed to a tropical climate. I first climbed a small tree but found it was not safe enough so I came down and began to climb a large tent pole which I had not noticed before. It was night time and she was unhappy. Three women in purple kimonos sat in the tree's branches. Hanging from a cliff on a jute

dreams seem so natural and allows me to welcome unreservedly a welter of episodes so strange that they would confound me now as I write? I didn't quite dream, but it all seemed to be real. Dreambags. I love both the object and the dream far too much to have them effervesced into the insubstantiality of memory and hallucination. Each individual can dream himself and

rope, I cut the rope with a hunting knife. Why can't we all just get along? A taxi door opened and a woman wearing stiletto heels stepped out into a puddle. The dog stared at me. I was a harem slave. The waterfall ascended the cliff. I arrived at a tube stop covered with flowers. A crocodile broke into my bedroom and opened its jaws at my feet. My metal eye distinguished larger

without doubt much better than by the trickery of an artist, however great he may be. Dreamer easy in the chair that really fits you. These are scenarios of silent suffering, of yearnings and rebellions, of dreams of colour, colour, colour that scream from the palette in grief and desperation. Rabbi Hayyim Vital, in sixteenth-century Safed, related in his diary many dreams that



structures, of manifold conformation: long rows sometimes more closely fitted together, all twining and twisting in snakelike motion. As the party got underway, all the fellows and girls paired off and began engaging in sexual intercourse. After arriving I took a trip on camels across the desert until I came to an oasis which turned into a beautiful well-planned garden with

expressed his messianic pretensions; he included both his own dreams and dreams that others had dreamed about him. In short, dreaming makes *everything in me which is not strange, foreign, speak*: the dream is an uncivil anecdote made up of very civilized sentiments (the dream is *civilizing*). Awake a moment mind dreams again red roses black-edged petals. In dreams and

many flowers, beautiful vine-covered arches and many coloured flowers and I found myself on a pedestal in the middle of this garden getting married to my girlfriend. I attempted to lower the top of this Buick convertible but was unsuccessful for the latches holding the frame down would not release so I drove on down the highway only to find myself in a very confusing traffic

when under the influence of drugs the imaginative life passes out of control, and in such cases its experiences may be highly undesirable, but whenever it remains under our own control it must always be on the whole a desirable life. If my dreams had the obsessive persistence of time, if in meditation I could contemplate the mystery of my own skeleton and ascend the

jam. I pulled the trigger and then I began to laugh. I felt my foot slip into a muddy quagmire. I began to cry, and my father hit me with a pear. I slept in a house with no roof. I killed him. An eyelash grew out of my hip. Everyone accepted me always. He fucked me in the shower. A many-coloured flock of birds swooped vertically downwards. I can't get the crayons to work

Rainbow until I reached the Great Silence, and then dared to venture in my boat through the labyrinths of a mystic geography, perhaps one day I could construct that object—of which I once caught a glimpse in a small wooden box with a dead scarab. The desire attaches itself to the dream, it intercalates itself in the interspace between the latent thought

properly. Then I started falling back down to the earth. I was wrestling with one of those tiny, tightly wrapped lunch plates on a plane when I heard a soft spoken announcement over the P.A. system that the plane would be going to Cuba. But look! What was that! As I looked down I saw huge blocks of stone and the sea pounding against them and churning itself into white, foamy

and the manifest text. In diminishing aesthetic distance, one emphasizes (in Freudian terms) the “primary process” of dream and hallucination, of instinct and impulse. I was the dreamer, they the dream. The answer is that there is a fundamental homology between the interpretative procedure of Marx and Freud—more precisely, between their analysis of commodity

and sparkling particles. My boyfriend bought me a diamond engagement ring. I stood at the crossroads in the middle of an arid plain. We built a huge bridge over the stream, although it would be much easier to ford it. We were married, had good jobs, a house and children. One of the snakes had seized hold of its own tail and the form whirled mockingly before my eyes.

and of dreams. Most people roused from REM sleep will report that they were dreaming. But once these barriers are broken it will enter the regions of childhood visions and dreams. “Dreams” which are not intended to make you sleep but wake you up. For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities.



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