

Peridot Proving

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Introduction

In the spring of 2009, I acquired a necklace made from a peridot druse. Soon after, many dreams and synchronistic events occurred. People began to speak to me about the role this gem had played in their lives.

It became clear that a proving was in order. Hahnemann Laboratories agreed to make the remedy. Gemologist John Baily, who supplied the substance asked, if I would prefer to use a peridot from the western United States or one from Pakistan near the Afghanistan border. According to John, the Pakistan gemstone came from a mine high in the mountains. This area in Pakistan, the Swat Valley, was familiar to me. It is thought to be the birthplace of Vajrayana Buddhism. I chose the gem from there.

This was an international proving. The remedy was prepared and sent to proving supervisors in Mumbai, Kenya, UK, Germany, and USA in October 2009.



Substance

Peridot. Gem quality Olivine. Magnesium iron silicate (Mg, Fe)₂SiO₄

The substance in this proving was from a high altitude mine in the Swat Valley, Pakistan. It was acquired and certified by John Bishop, gemologist. The remedy was made by and is available through Hahnemann Laboratories, California, USA.

The Swat Valley

The Swat Valley is thought to be the location of ancient Oddiyana, where Vajrayana Buddhism was developed. An interesting note is the legend that during this time, knowledge of certain Buddhist practices was "time capsuled" in the surrounding environment, including being placed in various minerals. This process, called "*terma*", enabled these teachings to be re-discovered at an appropriate later date.

Presently the Swat Valley is a stronghold of the Taliban and an area of great violence. The gems here are being mined to fund the Islamic Taliban, who have destroyed many of the early Buddhist monuments and relics once found in the area.

Natural History

Peridot is gem quality olivine. Olivine is one of the most common minerals on earth. It makes up over 50% of the Earth's mantle and holds more water than contained in the oceans. Olivine influences the solid flow within the earth's mantle that drives plate tectonics. It has also been discovered in meteorites, on Mars, and on the Earth's moon.

Important sources for gem quality olivine, Peridot, are Pakistan, Burma, Australia, and the SW United States. It was mined in the Egyptian Island of Zabargad for over 3,000 years.



Myth and Lore

Historical references often interchange topaz, emerald, chrysolite, and peridot making it difficult to gather accurate information on the ancient uses of this stone. Because it was mined in Egypt, we know the ancient Egyptians used it for jewelry and talismans. Egyptian priests used it, in conjunction with various metals, for dowsing. Later alchemists felt that peridot had properties that facilitated measurements and revealed the secrets of geometry.

Ancient Medicine

Peridot is referred to as chrysolite in early medical texts. Hildegard von Bingen wrote that it helps one have more depth and order in inner life and it was useful in acquiring wisdom. Both Paracelsus and Albertus Magnus recommended it for melancholy. In addition, Albertus Magnus used it to cure scabies and ulcers, and to mitigate the heat of fever.

Anthroposophic Medicine

Rudolf Steiner referred to peridot as chrysolith and used it for improving all aspects of eyesight, including insight into that which is hidden. A potentized form of peridot called *Chrysolith Pentas*, is used for improving eyesight and, in conjunction with other remedies, as a prophylaxis for dementia.

Other Homeopathic Investigations into Peridot

Three homeopaths have looked into this gemstone. Anna Shadde did a short proving of olivine with children in 2006, Madeline Evans did a meditative proving from 1992-1997, and Andreas Bjornal held a holonistic gemstone exploration of it in 2015.

The Proving

Between December 2009 and May 2010, we conducted a Hahnemanian proving beginning with 13 provers. Ultimately there were twelve provers as one dropped out. There were seven men and five women in five countries – USA, UK, Mumbai, Kenya, and Germany. The 30c potency was used throughout.

Events during the Proving

Psoas muscle – one supervisor experienced a powerful release of her psoas muscle. The experience didn't last but the effect on the psoas muscle was later confirmed in clinical practice.

Witnessing a suicide – a supervisor was driving her car and a man jumped from a building, landing on the hood of her car, and killing himself.

Prover 1 – 51 yo F. NC. USA	Prover 5 – 28 yo F. Mumbai, India	Prover 9 – 25 F. Kenya
Prover 2 – 59 yo M. London UK	Prover 6 – 26 yo M. Mumbai, India	Prover 10 – 27 yo M. Kenya
Prover 3 -23 yo M. Mumbai, India	Prover 7 - 27 F. Kenya	Prover 11 - 23 yo F. Berlin, Germany
Prover 4 – 30 yo M. Mumbai India	Prover 8 – 27 yo M Kenya	Prover 12 – 22 yo M. Berlin, Germany

Notes: Key: 1. Prover number 2. Day symptom occurred 3. Number of doses
Question mark means prover did not indicate number of doses.

Peridot Proving

Symptom

Generalities

Energy

Energy has been through the roof this week. 1.10.5

Overall feeling very good. Energetic and happy, ready to work. 1.16.5

Tired from lack of sleep. 2.9.3

Cool sensation

5:00 pm I am experiencing a cooling sensation at the nerve level 1.0.1

Still experiencing that kind of cool nerve feeling, not unpleasant, just unusual, as I run at a warmer temp usually. 1.4.5

Phlebitis Sunday rested because of an old familiar discomfort at the rear of my right leg. Phlebitis has dogged me every 10 years or so. Always before Thanksgiving. This time is different as I am not anxious about it as in the past. Have started nattokinase and vit E mega 1200 2x. Last September she had the veins removed so now the veins have switched.

Normally the phlebitis frightens me, but I feel at ease with it. ROS 1.14.5

Phlebitis The Phlebitis symptom, which is better, even after a full days work. ROS1.15.5

Phlebitis Spoke with Physician today and with a few questions determined that a superficial clot is possible. I have nipped the situation in the bud with some soy based nattokinase and vit e. Wearing full support pantyhose and doing fine. No pain except to touch. First time I got phlebitis was when I started birth control pills (1979). ROS1.16.09

Phlebitis No new symptoms phlebitis still active. ROS 1.23.5

Phlebitis Symptoms of phlebitis have eased considerably. ROS 1.25.5

Phlebitis Had an ultrasound done on my leg this evening, came back superficial anterior rt leg upper thigh. Phlebitis. 1.28.5

Phlebitis No new symptoms just a little increased phlebitis Not deep vein pain. Yahoo! ROS 1.30.5

Muscle strain I think I strained a muscle in my chest a few days ago while moving musical equipment about - and it's now feeling worse rather than better. ROS 2.1.3

I generally feel good. 2.1.3

Muscle strain healed The muscle strain in my chest mentioned earlier has now gone. 2.6.3

Weakness As I came back to college there was tremendous weakness. (Out of proportion) It was so much so that I could not get up from the chair. Neither hold pen to write anything. I rested for some times, did 'pranayama' for 20-25 minutes and was back to normal. 5.7.1

Drowsiness Drowsiness, from 10 AM through the whole day. 8.1.1

Woke up feeling tired. 8.2.2

Noise agg. Loud noise agg pains. 8.3.2

End of Proving I do feel that the "proving" period has come to an end. I don't seem to have had anything to report over the past few days. I feel that things have returned

to "normal". 2.18.3

Mind

Irritable	Normally, I don't bicker with my husband but I just was not letting go. Snippy cranky, didn't back down 1.0.1
Irritable	Had a peaceful day, then was quite argumentative with my hubby this evening, again, just not letting the small stuff slide like I usually do. Do I sense a streak of stubbornness? 1.5.5
Irritable	Took 3 doses – Morning – afternoon, evening Nothing to report except was quite irritable during the day; although, to be honest, had quite a lot at work to be irritable about, so this may be of no significance. 2.0.3
Not irritable	No more crankiness. 1.10.5
Not irritable	Feel that if there have been effects from the remedy, then they may be wearing off. The only possible after-effect is that things that would in the past have irritated me don't seem to be irritating me hardly at all. 2.12.3
Not irritable	A day of many frustrations - with almost all arrangements falling through - but again I was not brought down or irritated. Felt okay about things. 2.15.3
Irritable Calm	Bit irritable – not I others also said, shouting unnecessarily. I am very calm. I don't interfere with anybody. Shouted at a senior nurse not kept out put chart for patient in ICU. How can't you? If it is fault it has to be told. It is a protocol even if doctors don't give instructions doesn't mean you don't maintain record. 6.3.1
Frustrated	I did not get bonus. I was very frustrated that day. I went to boss and I got it. 6.3.1
Anxiety	I was a little anxious last night. 1.1.3
Anxious	A little anxious. Creepy feeling in fingers like wanting to twiddle my thumbs. "Antsy" and fidgety hands. Glad to have work to do 1.2.5
Not anxious	I have the material for anxiety but am not feeling anxious. It is hard to convey a sense of detail. (conversation with supervisor) 2.8.3
Fear something will happen	Wonder when the other shoe will drop. This came up several times during the day - everything is going good and hope everything is OK. 1.3.5
Euphoria, calm, peaceful	Am feeling somewhat optimistic today for no reason. Uplifted mood. Beginning to feel calm and peaceful and euphoric. 1.3.5
Remorse	Spoke to supervisor after 5 days of not speaking with her. Felt remorse about

not following through in my usual way. 1.10.5

Synchronicity	My neighbor left Kittens on her porch when she moved...Drama...
Tiger kitten 9 from dream	I was asked to mother a lil Bengal tiger looking Kitten. Then looked at my Journal and dreamt of this lil one. The Minneapolis Dream." I took it home" and I did it in real life. The kitten had green eyes. (In real life a neighbor had some kittens and when she took a certain kitten out of the cage it showed her belly just like the one in the dream did. She felt so tender towards this animal and was not in the market for a kitten. There were 9 kittens in all and they were all orange and white except this one, which had stripes like a tiger.) 1.12.5
Synchronicity Ex-wife from dream.	A good positive day. Not much else to report. Although had dinner with my ex-wife and my son - and it was kind of strange, bearing in mind the dream. 2.2.3
Positive	Still feeling generally good and positive. 2.3.3
Positive	Again feeling good and positive. 2.4.3
Positive	Positive again. 2.6.3
Positive	A positive day. 2.9.3
Confidence Breaking the rules	One unusual thing today at work. I stepped over the line and went ahead and did something that I knew was the responsibility of someone higher up the line. It was something I was quite capable of doing - but in doing this, I did the wrong thing. The unusual thing is that I didn't seem to bother with the normal rules, didn't seem to know I was doing something that would cause trouble - just did it because it needed doing and I thought I could just do it. I got a mini-bollocking but at the same time was told that I had done the job better than anyone else could have done - however, I should not have been doing something I'm not supposed to do. Have been used to doing executive jobs in the past, but now am usually constantly aware that I'm in a much more subservient role - it seems that for a short while today, I just acted as though I ran the place! 2.8.3
Fear of being exposed	Fear of being exposed; danger of revealing. Why am I behaving like this? (In conversation with supervisor) 2.8.3
Liberation felt dangerous	At work, when I overstepped the mark, I thought, "fuck it, I can do better". It had a dream-like quality, but was embarrassing; even though I did it better than anyone else could have done. I felt: I am good at this but not usually allowed. But the liberation was dangerous. People who have done that in the past have been lucky if they survived. I am usually very careful. Why did I do that? There was an element of thinking that I am better than what I am doing. It took me over. (conversation with supervisor) 2.8.3
Dream-like quality in waking state.	
Daring	
Less guilty	In general I feel less guilty about things. I am still looking at this, want to be

Less dread	aware. Am no longer a dreadful person. I have a gradual awareness of freedom from guilt. It is not easy to put your finger on anything. 2.8.3
Dreams- like being high, vivid ecstatic dreams	<p>So many strong dreams. I am tired, exhausted. Not slept well last night. It is like being high. I usually dream about past women and relationships and feel bad, but in this phase it is different. These dreams are unsettling, but surprisingly leave me feeling ok. Only one had nightmarish figures so far. The dream with the strange, previously unknown musical instrument left me feeling ecstatic and druggy.</p> <p>My dreams in this proving are fascinating, vivid, enjoyable. Instead of guilt and disapproval (especially in relation to past relationships), I feel elated, entertained, not judged or criticized.</p> <p>My dreams are more sensual, ecstatic, and extraordinary... To have such positive, surreal dreams, such as about an instrument that doesn't yet exist. 2.8.3</p>
Feeling privileged Out of the ordinary	It is not exactly a revelation, but I feel privileged in this proving; things are out of the ordinary. I do resent the system that says you aren't allowed to do xyz, protecting other peoples' positions. 2.8.3
Stopped computer games	I have stopped sitting on Orkut face book. I used to play – Farm villa/ Fish world/ Café world is there on computer. In fish world I don't buy new fishes. I sold all my fishes and the turtle also died. I have stopped it. I just check messages. 3.9.1
Studying	I started studying the most important thing read, complete book, if any queries I must ask sir. 3.9.1
Attending functions	I have been attending functions – last week I attended ring ceremony of my friend. 4.8.1
Time passing quickly	I am feeling very low today. I want time to pass very slowly. It is passing very fast. So I am feeling very low. 4.12.1
Guilt for not remembering dreams	Had dreams but I am not able to remember them. There is a strong feeling of guilt for not remembering dreams. There is a feeling that I am not giving justice to this proving. 5.2.1
Liking rain and cold weather	It's raining in the month of November. Although this is not in the sync with nature. I'm liking the rain. The greenery and the cold weather associated with it are beautiful. 5.5.1
Argument/shame	I had a fight (an argument) with one of my colleagues where in I raised my voice and talked to her, which was shameful on my part. All the other staff members favored me but my behavior was wrong. 5.6.1

<p>Desire - return to childhood or simpler times</p> <p>Weepy</p> <p>Harassed.</p>	<p>I want to go back to the time when getting high meant on a swing, when drinking meant bournvita (chocolate drink), when dad was the only hero, when love was mom's hug, when dad's shoulder was the highest place on the earth, when the worst enemy were your siblings, when the only thing that could hurt were skinned knees, when the only things broken were toys, and good bye only meant till tomorrow. I was feeling weepy already but no reason to feel this weep. I feel this about life, it was so nice when we were children everything so innocent, no manipulation, no hurts, ...The management, especially this new chairman is harassing us- forget acknowledging but he does not appreciate anything done by anybody. He arranges meeting at 4 and arrives at 5 than does other things, keeps us waiting...in the meetings I used to revolt by back answering. I have this strong feeling that he is doing injustice.</p> <p>5.11.1</p>
<p>Fear of ghost</p>	<p>I developed a fear of ghost...I felt this in the morning at 5. 30 a.m. I am used to sleeping alone in a 20-bedded hospital ICU but I was never afraid. 6. 5.2</p>
<p>Everything is done for money</p> <p>Our hearts are hardened.</p> <p>All Gods creation are one</p> <p>Medical practice is doomed</p> <p>Our souls cannot take this burden anymore</p> <p>We have degraded to the core, chosen the wrong path</p>	<p>I feel the medical practice is doomed I feel in these days after an incident when two doctors fought for a patient for commission. Everything is done for money. No friends no foes...only money. Life has lost its price. It can be sold and it can be bought. Our hearts are hardened no love no emotion, no moments of sorrow can be seen only those green things matter. If someone dies let him die in peace not in pieces...not pieces of him to be left after all... all Gods creation are one. Today is their day; some day it will be ours. Our souls cannot take this burden anymore and there will be no legacy left when you go...only things that will be left will be our haunted ego. When was the last time your conscience said you No. But our greed keeps growing be ready to face the divine lord whose servant you are and who chooses you to be his hands to serve the downtrodden. All the whites have lost their luster and no one can polish it back. We have just degraded to the core. All you pacifiers out there...hope someone there who cares. All lord forgives us, we have chosen the wrong path. Help us to go back on your path of truth, honesty and respect.</p> <p>6.11.2</p>
<p>Feeling different emotionally</p> <p>Touched inside, overly emotional</p> <p>Fighting.</p>	<p>Emotionally I feel different. I feel overly emotional, I feel touchy from inside. I don't show but I am touched inside, I control. I fought with a sister. I asked her to get lost she did not read the package name of the medicine and sent it to me saying she cannot read the print. 6.12.2</p>
<p>I have changed a lot.</p> <p>Focus on new business.</p>	<p>I have changed a lot. I have started with many new things. Bio disc I am selling. We give to patients they get benefits and they buy. I bought for my family. It is a networking business also. He was after me since two months and I was not agreeing now in the proving I said a yes and I am interested too. I am focused in the business. 6.18.2</p>

Spiritual healing	I have started to learn Spiritual healings and Pranic healing. 6.18.2
Alone	Need to be alone. 8.1.1
Dreams	
Boat, sea, green, nine Water, waterways Vivid	“On a boat on a sea. Like an inner coastal water way because there was land on both sides. Water was incredible green. Someone was snapping pictures. It was almost as if the dream was in frames. I was getting my picture taken while sitting on the back of the boat. I counted 9 buoys, we must have been coming back.” (Vivid) 1.1.3
Nine, turquoise, river Vivid, waterway	Dreamed of Baseball! 9th inning. A young (17ish?) dark haired boy, with white clothes and turquoise leggings and a turquoise ball cap was there. Not familiar. Bottom of the 9 th inning, and as he swung I woke up! Damn, who won? Had a lot of water in my earliest dream, about one a.m., was riding on a boat in a very green river or intercostal water way. (Vivid) 1.1.3
Monkey bars Gray/green ant poison Rotary dial Clothing	Dreamed about being in Florida at my Sister in laws house. Had to crawl through Monkey bars to get to steps to enter the house? We were leaving and getting stuff in the car. We left then I realized I left laundry in their dryer and we needed to go back. But my Husband had just done some fancy driving to get us out of there that he didn't want to go back for the clothes. I got out of the car anyways, and walked back. When I got to their home I stepped in Ant poisoning. Large piles of gray green dust. I walked upstairs to their apt. Noticing their phone was an old dial rotary. got the clothes, folded the clothes and went out side to wait for Alan. 1.2.5
Red wallet	Dreamt that my red wallet was in bed with me. (I always buy red wallets) 1.3.5
Alligator Green pond Eczema Vivid	Had a dream about an alligator. It was a baby gator, in a green pond. Just wanted to watch it. Not too many details, just finding a relaxation of sorts, watching it swim in this pond. I am standing at a rail above it. Looking down at it in a safe zoo setting. Cute lil' guy. I was standing there almost in meditation staring at this baby alligator. Very vivid, very cute. (thought-eczema is like gator skin) Vivid 1.4.5
Haircut	Had a dream that I cut my hair. 1.10.5
Bengal tiger kitten Green river Vivid	My dream last night was so bizarre! I was in Minneapolis driving over a bridge, green river below; I barely missed hitting a cat racing across the road! Apparently I tapped the cat as it rolled to the side of the road .I stepped out of the car and went to it. it showed me its belly, which I scratched. The odd thing was it was a Bengal tiger only in miniature. It was friendly, purring. I picked it up and took it home. (Vivid) 1.6.5
Diane Sawyer	Had a dream about Diane Sawyer 1.11.5
Stevie Nicks Rhiannon	I'm Stevie Nicks and on a stage where I forgot the lyrics to Rhiannon. I know those words by heart in daylight! I was racing around trying to find the words on paper at ACT backstage. 1.15.5

<p>Blue green ocean Building island</p>	<p>Dreamt about building an island off the coast of another islands shore. My hubby and I worked together to build a foundation and stilt home and land base. the ocean was greenish blue like the Caribbean water. A platform, 3 coconut trees a sandy beach area, 1.18.5</p>
<p>All woman Marathon Oprah Path, road Sea of humanity</p>	<p>Dreamt of Oprah and a Marathon in Chicago. We stood by each other at the starting line with a clear path ahead. I looked like a marathon runner only with my head. It was an all woman marathon. There were 246,000 women behind us .A sea of humanity behind me and in front a clear road. 1.21.5</p>
<p>Huge old sea turtle Deep in ocean</p>	<p>Dreamt of a huge old Sea Turtle taking me for a ride in the ocean, we went very deep, and when I realized I needed to breathe, I let go and started to float to the top, then she came up under me and ushered me up. When I broke through the surface I drew in a huge breath and then woke up. It was wonderful to be in the presence of this old turtle. 1.22.5</p>
<p>Black and white zebra stripes Peter Max Red Poppies, yellow pistals Animated doll</p>	<p>Last nights dream was amazing! I dreamt I was in a Peter Max picture. The sky was black and white zebra stripes sun shining thru showed me that things are black or white. There were large red poppies with yellow pistils and I was a round doll of sorts animated. Very cool. 1.28.5</p>
<p>Jimi Hendrix Boxing match with female boxer Vivid and real. Climbing to attic</p>	<p>I was living in a big, old house and had two people staying with me (and my family I think) - a young female boxer and Jimi Hendrix. Jimi had finished his music career and become a boxer. And the two of them were training to fight each other. I mentioned to Jimi that I had a French copy of his first album, which I had bought in Paris (this is true) and he said he had never seen this version (which has a different cover to the one released in the UK) and would love to see it. I told him it was in my attic and I would get it for him. I climbed up into the attic (which was a very perilous and difficult thing to do) and searched but couldn't find it. Then I remembered I had taken it out to play it late one evening. In the end I had to admit that I couldn't find it. The boxing match took place - although I didn't go. Then the young woman and Jimi joined us for dinner. I didn't know the result but it turned out that Jimi had won. Neither of them seemed to have enjoyed the fight. She said she wouldn't fight again. And then news came through that mixed boxing had been banned. Then there was a sold-out rock concert that Jimi and the rest of us decided to try to go to. But we couldn't get tickets. I had this idea that because Jimi was with us, they would let us in anyway. But it didn't make any difference. 2.0.3</p>
<p>Sex Vivid dream Conservatory Great clarity Ex-wife</p>	<p>Had another vivid dream - which sounds as if it should be disturbing - but like the other dream, it left me feeling ok. Somehow I was sleeping with my ex-wife (whom I seemed to be living with) - and also sleeping in a bed, which I recognized as that of an ex-girlfriend. My ex-wife was unhappy and I tried to comfort her and held her and touched her - but we were both naked and I was then on the verge of having sex with her. She said that she couldn't have sex with me because I was seeing my present wife - and she was unhappy about that. But then she said that she would have sex with me when the summer came - in the conservatory, when it was sunny, because she said then she wouldn't be able to resist it. 2.1.3</p>

Disjointed dream	There was a long disjointed dream - which I find difficult to remember or get to grips with. It was something to do with a woman who was selling some sort of service or product on the internet or on TV - and I had to find out what she was really like and then contrast this with the image of the thing she was selling. I'm sorry but I can't be any more precise than that. 2.2.3
Woman selling something	
Minor problem	The only dream I could remember was going over a minor problem I have to sort out - being overcharged by a car-hire company - so it was totally rooted in stuff that I was going over in my mind before sleep. 2.3.3
Minor dream/ minor disagreement	A minor dream about minor disagreement with another musician - again totally related to thoughts before going to sleep. 2.4.3
Vivid Ex-wife Daughter Cross-dressing Grotesque face Train journey	In this one I was with my younger daughter. She had been doing something at school in the morning and I had met her for lunch. There was someone else there but I don't know who it was. After lunch she wanted to get a train (I thought I was taking her back to school - which was kind of strange because the school was right nearby - but I didn't register this until later) so we went on this train journey - which became a longer journey of some sort. Then I said to my daughter surely she was supposed to be back at school - not going on this journey. And she admitted that she was supposed to back to school after lunch, but she had decided that she wasn't going to. I was cross with her. We ended up at something like a party at a big house full of people. I think I called my ex-wife - or maybe she just turned up. But she turned up to pick up my daughter and I told her that I wanted to talk to her about my daughter's behaviour. My daughter realised that I was going to tell her mother about her sneaking off from school. Somehow my daughter managed not to go off with her mother but stayed at the 'party' with me. But I had decided to get all my things together and leave the house, with my daughter, and sort everything out. But I had somehow distributed my stuff, mostly clothes, all over the place - and there were lots of other bags of stuff everywhere - which confused everything. And there were a number of places in the house that I had been to earlier in the dream, where I might have left things, and some of these places I could find - and some I couldn't. Each of these places had its own sort of dream scenario within the dream - and I can't recall them all. This was now very much a frustration dream - as I couldn't find things, or I'd find them then lose them again, or I couldn't find the places where I had previously been. One of the places that I can remember was a dressing room where three men whom I took to be actors were putting on their makeup - and I think they were dressed in women's underwear and nighties (all the clothing was sort of white and feminine). I had to find this place because I had left something there. When I tried to find this place again, I was now in a large shopping centre/mall. The first person I asked about the location of 'the room where the men paint themselves' couldn't help me because they were, like me, just a customer. Then I found a tall man who was obviously a member of staff, and his white face was made up in a sort of elegant clown-like style. He said that there was an easy way to get to the room I was looking for - he told me to go
Dream within a dream	
Losing things	
Lost clothing	
Stairway/pathway/ Doorway/hallway	
White makeup	
Someone going to kill me	
Long sharp teeth	

down some stairs and take the first left - and then come back to him for more instructions - which seemed kind of crazy. So I went down the stairs and took the first left and found I was going along a sort of walkway in a large garden. Rather than go back and ask for more instructions, I decided to just follow my instincts, and if I got lost, I would be able to find my way back. I took a few more turns and then ended up outside some sort of back door which had a much older feel to it - sort of like a castle but it wasn't. A dark, rough-looking man appeared carrying something and I asked him about the room. He said that if I followed him, he could take me straight to it. I felt uneasy but followed him inside a dark hallway, dark stone, and not a good feeling. Almost immediately another man followed in behind me - and he had a grotesque face with large pointed ears. I sensed he was eyeing the bag, which I was carrying on my back. I thought about going back but then a third man entered - with another grotesque face and long, sharp teeth. I realised that if I continued with these men in front and behind me, they were going to kill me. I decided to try to get past the two behind me, and then I sensed a fourth figure coming through the door and I didn't want to see it . . . At this point, it was quite scary and I decided I'd had enough . . . and woke up. 2.4.3

Ex-lover
Pregnant
Love

I was walking along and met an ex-girlfriend from many years ago pushing a buggy with two children - she was cheerful and friendly. I walked further and met another woman (and yet although she looked different, it was the same ex-girlfriend) - this 'second' woman was sitting down and was heavily pregnant. She said she needed me to love her. She said: 'Who else is going to love me and look after me? (In real life, I had re-met this woman - who had been a great lover - about 18 months ago and she had told me how happy she was with her new partner - so when I woke from this dream, I wanted to go back and say to her: But you told me how happy you were!) 2.6.3

Saying goodbye
Distorted time

I was working somewhere and went walking through a town with a woman I didn't know - she told me about the town and we ended up near a car park by the sea where she had parked her car. She walked and got into her car to go home and I walked back into town. We kept saying goodbye to each other in different ways and ended up waving to each other several times. I then somehow returned to work but met another woman whom I had to go somewhere with - can't remember the details. Later we returned to work and I realized that I had been away for twice as long as I should have been - there was also some problem with my clothes, which I had to sort out - but again I can't remember the details. 2.6.3

Movie
Jack Lemmon
Killing, torture
Fear of being killed.
Japanese looking
woman

This was like I was in a movie - I was a main character alongside a sort of Jack Lemmon-type character and we had gone off to a South American country - more of an escape than a holiday. Something odd was going on in this country. Two other men had done something good and were congratulated by a suspicious-looking bunch of about six men who invited them to go for a drink. They bundled the two men into some cars, and it was obvious that the men were going to be killed or tortured. I became uneasy when 'Jack Lemmon' and I found ourselves being similarly 'looked after' - but this time by a bunch of very respectable men and women who appeared to be 'on our side'. They were escorting us everywhere but trying to keep me and 'Jack' separate. We went

into a cafe and somehow they left two seats free next to each other, so I sat next to Jack and told him - and the others - that I needed to speak to him in private. Our 'guides' couldn't really object without revealing them to be something else. We went for a walk and I told Jack what I knew and that I feared we were going to be killed. He agreed we had to make a break soon. We returned to the cafe. I later talked to him again - but now he had turned into a Japanese-looking young woman - and told him/her that if anyone asked what we had been talking about, he/she should say that I had been telling him the contents of my will. She agreed to this but suggested I should say this myself so that the others could hear . . .2.6.3

- Job interview I had an invitation to go to a sort of job interview - and the job was something that required all of the skills that I had acquired over a lifetime - it was the perfect job for me - and it had come at a time when I really needed it. I went to a huge municipal building and went up some steps and finally came to the room where the interview would take place. I was wearing only a pair of shorts, my body was very brown, my hair had grown long and I was wearing a large silver earring - in order to look smarter for the interview, I delayed for a moment outside the door and put on a red t-shirt! When I went in, I knew all of the interviewers (they were people I had worked with) and they were very welcoming. The woman I sat next to was prim and proper and very complimentary about my work - I knew who she was - but I don't know who she was . . .2.6.3
- Silver earring
- Long hair
- Red t-shirt
- Percussion I was playing percussion with another musician or musicians on a stage in a colourful, lively place. But I didn't have any drums. I had this large triangular shaped thing (a bit like a giant sandwich) but made out of sort of cardboard. I think it was yellow. When I put it on its side, it had various little sections in it that played different sounds when you played them with your hands - like alternative drums. But the highlight of the performance was when I sat with the giant triangular thing in front of me - with the longest side uppermost - and played on that with my hands. While I was doing this, it reached a point where I wasn't playing out the rhythms on the thing, the instrument or whatever. But the thing was vibrating with sound and I was actually playing out the rhythm on the vibrations themselves. This was quite an ecstatic experience. 2.7.3
- Giant yellow triangle
- Rhythm
- Ecstatic
- Vibration
- Cross between music album and business service Something about a woman leaving something for me - it was a cross between a music album and some sort of business service (confusing, it was something beneficial but it came in an album cover). There was something to do with the date of her birthday coinciding with the date on which I finished something, or retired - and that was the link between us and why she left me/gave me this thing. It was someone else who discovered this link. Neither a good dream nor bad dream - just slightly odd. 2.10.3

Cutting hand Peeling off skin	My recent ex-girlfriend followed me through various scenarios (which I can't recall clearly) and she was sort of making me feel bad and making me feel that I should be with her. In another dream I was going to do something to my hand, cut it in some way - and then a woman I was with showed me how to do it by cutting her hand; she cut the skin of her hand in a neat shape, back and front of the hand and was preparing to peel the skin off her hand. Can't remember anything else. Was left feeling fairly indifferent by both of these dreams. (This was more like the dreams I had before the proving) 2.13.3
The remedy is a turkey guillotine	Had a dream in which the only part I can remember is that I asked a woman who was with me what the remedy was that I had been taking for the proving. She said to me: 'You know what it is.' And I said: 'Yes. It's made from the guillotine which they use to kill turkeys on Christmas Eve.' She somehow indicated that I was correct. 2.19.3
Blue & white The proving	I have come to a lady doctor to give my proving symptoms but it was not at the clinic, it was in a spacious living room, which had sofa and a glass door. I ask doctor's permission to come inside but I see that there is another person (a patient) sitting on the sofa. I say that I want to discuss about the proving with you. You ask the other person if you can discuss with me about the proving if he doesn't have a problem. He is o.k. with it and he leaves the room. Then another girl comes in the door who is also proving and she also wants to discuss about the proving. Then I feel that why did the girl come I had taken a prior appointment with you and she was told to come later. I am not happy with this. It even seems that you are not happy with this. Then she leaves and I give you a paper in which everything is written down in blue and white especially symbols and words preceding all questions are written in blue. You auscultate me and then I don't remember anything ...3.5.1
Two paths Dilemma	I see two paths in front of me. I am in a state of dilemma which path to take. Actually I wanted to get up so that I could go to the gym so I was in a dilemma whether to get up or not to get up or again go to sleep. 3.5.1
Mother in hospital Psoriasis Garbage dump	I am in Nanavati hospital with my mom and dad. In my dream I see my mom limping while walking and she is coming to this hospital (seems like Nanavati) with the help of my dad. Even I am there when reach there the orthopedic OPD is not yet started and skin OPD of Dr. M has started. I being an intern had heard that Dr. M OPD is good; he is very good so I go to attend that OPD along with my mom and dad. The room is very large with doctor and two patients sitting in front of him and all other students, interns and doctors are sitting at distance in the same room (like a match is going on) how people sit on all four sides in the same way lot of seats are vacant and I make my mom and dad sit in a corner and I sit ahead. The Dr. is speaking on a mike and the skin ailment is relayed on big screens on the sides. I also love the OPD because all the students' interns are seated and get to listen to everything. Then it is time for orthopedic OPD so I have to rush to other OPD, which is a little far. I take Dr's permission and leave with my mom and dad. Once I am out it sees all garbage like on the ground, sides like a dumping ground and we have to go through this and reach the other OPD. The doctor there examines my mom and says that physiotherapy is needed. And rest. No medicine except pain killers and he gives a small elevated shoe for one leg because there is

difference in both the legs. My mom wears that thing and we have to leave again through those garbage and mosquitoes. We take a sigh of relief there is nothing major. 3.6.1

Anatomy professor	I had dreams where I remember I see one of my professor Dr. S (teaching anatomy) and he is happy to see at some place and I don't remember any thing 3.7.1
Darshan, Ganesh, elephant god	I am in Siddhivinayak (lord Ganesha temple- elephant God) temple, it is 12 midnight take lords darshan and I am walking towards the railway station. On the road I see very few people but as I am walking down the road I see a few people gathered at a place I turn back and see there a platform like it is in a carnival, also there are many people mainly girls and I. The most prominent face is of a junior from my college. On the stage there is a man who is naked and is erotically dancing, sexually excited and this girl is also there...looks like a male strip club. Then I see another girl who is her good friend from her class and few other girls from my college. They are all laughing and excited. I wonder what these two girls are doing. Here when they have their exams tomorrow. I feel really bad and see if other girls from her class are there who also have their exams but only these two are there. All this I am watching from a distance in the dream. And I leave. When I reach home there are few relatives who are there and they also want to visit the temple. So we all decide to go- me, mom and relatives. We go in the tourist vehicle so that we can also see other spots in Mumbai, than I see that we are in a train with windows like Rajdгани but no glass (the train is like the train of Palace on wheels) the train is directly moving in front of the idol. And we have to take darshan from the window and it is very close to the deity. A man, who is standing beside me, offers garland and coconut. I take darshan. We are then sent to the backside of the temple, where it is made up of stones, like a cave, and there is a temple of goddess inside the cave even there we are brought in a train but I am not in the train, and I am standing in the temple and praying. I wish to kneel down and pray but my mom tells me no...we have to leave with everybody. It is a tourist vehicle so he pulls me away. We realize that they are not going to take us anywhere. We have to go on our own. I shout at my mom and say "why did you pull me, I wanted to take darshan there" 3.12.2
Male stripper	
Train	
Temple	
Gold fish	I see myself, buying fishes –the typical gold fish at a fishery near my house. I calculate that I have 4 fishes, and so I will buy 4 more. They are gold fishes. (Goldfish means prosperity. Fish in general correlates to blood pressure. It is said that patients looking at fish moving will relax.) 3.12.2
Eye drops Emergency Eye complaint	I am in a clinic with sir. It is called Milan (?) hospital. It is not the usual setting of the clinic where I go. I am there with another assistant...?Afreen. A patient comes who wants some eye drop to be put in his eyes. But at that moment Sir gets a call that there is an emergency and he has to reach this Milan hospital in Santa Cruz immediately. Now that person on the phone does not tell anything else about the emergency and the location of the hospital. Sir enquires about the hospital with few people, patient, neighbors...everyone tells him I will search and tell you. I tell sir I will search the internet and again the same person comes who had that eye complaint, sir tells me to do what he needs-clean his eye with eye drops- the assistant is also there to help me. I am trying

to put the eye drops in the eye of the patient but I can't do it. And I am doing it with a dropper and the liquid is kept in a glass jar like in a chemistry lab. I have to put one drop of the liquid, clean the discharge from the eye and put another drop in the eye. The patient is lying on the examination table. 3.12.2

Metallic horse, steel	Horse- metallic in middle of thick city surrounded by illuminated buildings. I was riding a horse. It was not a real horse it was structure of horse of steel.
Gliding on road Artificial	Steel horse –industrialization. It was not a living horse. It was gliding on the road. A non-living thing, man-made, artificial. 4.1.1
Urination	I was searching for a place to urinate and I am not getting the place. I got up it was it was 7.30am. 4.2.1
Massage	A newly built apartment full of people, many men. A friend is there too. I want to wear a long, reaching to the ankles nightgown and got my first slip (old and dirty) change, but then pulled out only. Suddenly, someone begins to massage my back. I do not know who it is, do not turn around, but enjoy with your eyes closed. Then I heard behind me the voice of her friend: "Do you want oil or a scented bath?" "Oil." It is the person massaging me. I realize that I must now take off my nightgown and wearing nothing underneath. That's not too many people in the room. I'll put on me a quick brief and say that I still must go to the bathroom.
Toilets	
Urine	I go, go find my bag in another empty room and pull me on a slip, then pass into a wide front left lying next room. The girlfriend and two men are there waiting for me. She sits on the lap of the one with his back to him and looks at me. I'm once again wearing an old, yellowed slip, which I absolutely red against a pink (the color was bright in memory, in fact I own a not such) want to change and deceive again in front of the toilet.
Red, pink nightgown	After a long search I finally find the lo. There are several toilets, behind all the wooden shacks on the left side, dirty, most occupied. The last is at the very end free, full peed. Urine floating on the floor. I squat down. My feet are on the edge. The toilet lifts up, so I can look past the wooden wall. From outside could look in someone. No one does. Also I will urine mark. As I leave the lo, I see a hose in the corner, which allows you to flush the toilet floor clean. I did not use it.
Yellowed slip	From now on I'm only looking, looking into all sorts of room but not the room with my bag (because of the pink panties) or the girlfriend. I also look into the room where they were. But these rooms look completely different. Confusion. I do not know where I am if I was looking on the correct side, if I look in mirror.... I have no spatial orientation and more actively looking in corridors and directions, of which I am quite sure that it is not been there, open doors, back can not find ...
Pink panties	In the end I get to a room in which there is a party. 11.1.?
Corridors, open doors	
Circular city high in the clouds	Behind me a big house, the feeling it is a city, far above, very high, "in the clouds." Before that there is a large, wide, white stairs, half round, as they sometimes are in front of palaces, just monumental. It runs the full width of the city. Where width is wrong, the city has a circular plan. A wide river ends in front of the city. If it ends before you left, or it flows parallel to the stairs. I do not remember exactly. The river comes from the mountains. I can trace its history straight until well into the distance. Its waves are frozen. Together with
River	
Meditative calm. Waves	

others, including a friend of mine, I'm sitting on a shaft near the city. In front of us other people are sitting in groups on these waves. The waves do not feel cold. There is no ice. All eyes in anticipation (what?) towards the source of the River. The threat comes from there. Next to me said something like that: "It all goes down the drain ... It is all very bad..." I hear only half way. Expected, an almost meditative calm, no movement, all sitting and waiting. The threat comes from the front ...11.2.?

Predatory beast yellow eyes.

Falling asleep I look out of impenetrable darkness. Beast with two glowing yellow eyes. Image lasts few seconds. Feel quiet peace within. Curious. Who are you? I try to see more of the animal. A black coat? I can't tell. It's just my feeling that it's a predator. The feeling is indescribable. Just in the eye contact. We are both just there. An encounter. Later, for a fraction of a second, a picture of an animal with an elongated, cylindrical, bare muzzle. Feeling: I have seen this animal before but don't know where. 11.1.?

Coffee

My boss (ex) calls me or she says it to me? Whether I could make coffee for us? Would I do it when they have finished their work? "Yes, that's so fast." (In reality I have never made coffee for them.) I make coffee and set the table in my bedroom. The small round table is the right of the window. Change of scene: My friend A. (and ex-colleague) in front of me, "It is as if floating on a moderately busy road with traffic lights, right and left houses behind her a crossroads. I know that M (Ex-colleague) will also drink coffee, am badly surprised. A. I ask them out or declared of himself: "Since the two understand, he can get it (the boss) do not suffer anymore." I do not understand the opposition already in a dream. (In fact, both cannot smell.) A. hovers over the left side of the street, suddenly M. on the right. A. told me that as (Ex-colleague), someone should really teach, but since B. Although Latin but could have no interest in it and did not want to further their education, must teach A. it now. Once again, they get the unpleasant work of helped. Temporarily suspended B.'s picture between us on the left hand side. 11.2.?

Floating

Old Phone

I ride the train to Stuttgart to visit my friend L.. Suddenly it occurs to me that she was living in Stuttgart but not somewhere in a small village nearby.

Ancient farm machine

Immediately I know that her husband will pick me up from the station.

Colorful shirt

Arriving in Stuttgart, I'm calling to tell decision that I am there. All of a sudden I'm in an apartment. It is a dark living room on the ground floor. I see

Big wheel

the old-fashioned, fixed phone, which does not accept my call. L. is now in the room and I wonder why I cannot call them. She: "Which phone company are you?" "With O2." "I see. Well then, no wonder! , M. (her husband) not tell you that we at? (I forgot the name of the telephone company), and only accept calls from that network do? " Me: "How can you buy these days for a phone that only accepts calls from a network! My friends are all potential vendors. " Surprised, I shake my head.

In the garden - a green lawn. It's sunny. We cover the coffee table. L. gives me a new shirt. It has a hole at the hem, also its kind of mottled bright colorful. I myself have no clean shirt there. And my boss (ex-) is also the same. But it does not matter. L's son is here ... In the background is an ancient machine, any machine for farming - slightly rusted metal. A big wheel in it strikes me particularly. 11.2.?

Underwear I am in a business at the box office, had not bought anything. Here comes S., the wife of my nephew, and their children start. I am wearing only shirt and

Camel in Mexico panties and pull the shirt over the modest slip down. We welcome. The children look at the shelves. It is a toy store, a shelf in front of us with children's books. The eldest brings - her younger sister in tow - a book. "Is that you?" "Yes." The children look at it and S. interested. I see the drawings. "Even the drawings?" "No, just the lyrics." I'm not proud of this book. There is nothing special. I am going to send the children to L. 's directory to find a camel in Mexico. (In the dream I know the exact title.)

Books, drawings 11.2.?

Rectangular green lawn We (a group) should be outside on the lawn, raised and look at a rectangular green area on which few marble statues are at the end of a building. I walk left around the area will see the building from the front, expect a kind of castle, a castle high in the mountains. It is high in the mountains behind me under

Marble statues coniferous woods, very fresh, clean mountain air. Only the giant portal arch of the building standing there, in front, behind or right in the middle of the huge statue of a god. It is at least as high as the temple appears, huge, monumental. I know that it is an ancient god. Does it contribute something? I know that God and I know how the building - the Temple, the monastery (?) - Looked like it was still quite. I do not remember who God is, do not know whether this temple originally stood here or somewhere else and the portal arch only in memory - what? - Was established here. I know the importance of God and the temple. It's important. But I cannot connect, cannot remember, had only a vague, hazy idea of how it once looked. I look long and try to remember ...

Ancient god A wall made of - metal? - At least not a stone, of recent origin is inclined to bow and statue. The scene reminds me of the paintings of Dali (already in the dream).

Temple or castle I keep running around the building, I'm on the other side of the field. The group is still increasing at the same place. All of a sudden a stone figure comes out of the box to the group and then chases me. Fear. I walk away towards archway. Since it also turns running the other way around the field and comes back to me. It is a man who is running on all fours and with a child in her arms. I stop. He reached me. It's smaller than me. I rage about him by a head. The baby / the baby is a girl. He passes me by saying, "The Son is the Father, daughter to the mother." have been (the father could also be God, mother and goddess. The meanings resonate in the above sentence with.) At this moment I see on the field a corresponding figure that with a boy - still petrified. We are taken away the girl. Imminent danger. From this ancient god? It is as we should the girl taken away from his influence. But there is someone who does not want. We flee. I walk right past the archway; follow the others, just as the stone man. Flight.

Dali We crawl into a large tube; I am the last but one, the stone man, now as a little boy of flesh and blood. By opening the tube, I can see a grassy slope. Then the tube is closed and we are carried to safety ... (deep sense of security) 11.2.?

Son is the father – daughter to the mother

Also god, mother, goddess

Large tube

Stone god becomes alive

<p>Rectangular lawn</p> <p>Doll-like</p> <p>Sex with dead women/ Corpses</p>	<p>Again, a rectangular lawn, spread about couples who have sex with each other in standing and sitting. It has doll-like. Something is incredibly scary at the scene. Until I noticed that the women are all dead. They desecrate corpses. A couple standing captures my attention particularly. The right standing man pushes the woman's head rhythmically to the back, so her belly is coming towards him the way he wants it. Is war? Are they warriors?</p> <p>Emotions: disgust, outrage, anger, sheer dread, disbelief ...</p> <p>(Difficult to write down this dream. It pinched me off the air, can not hardly breathe. Feeling of tightness in the chest, cold creeps over the body. Feeling: I want to know now will, on the ground, come what may. I will take the drug later again). 11.2. ?</p>
<p>Cat full of glowing coals</p> <p>On cat</p> <p>Caustic</p>	<p>I heat the stove in my apartment in, just check I check that all the coals are burning well. My cat is curious, come visit us. I push gently aside teeth, nothing bad, assume that it is feeling the heat, and get up to close the door on the trigger. When I look down again, my cat is full of glowing coals, her whole right side. She lies down on the left side. I cry without hearing my cries. Horror. While I cry, I sweep the coals with his hand from her. No more fur, single circular skin lesions, which still glowing coals. It is just there. I wept bitterly. Will she stay in pain? It almost breaks my heart. Guilt. I cannot do anything ... Then the thought caustic. 11.2.?</p>
<p>Staircase</p> <p>Dead mother</p> <p>No one cares</p> <p>Blistering fever</p>	<p>A new staircase, square, pretty tight. I'm sitting in an upper floor on the stairs when right next to me opens a door. A girl (6-8 years) looking out and tells me that her mother was dead She had wished her something terrible, and she had to go to the hospital and died. And now she was dead. It works out alone, no one talks to her, and it explains it. As a small adult, she stands there, incredible. What has happened? I am the little girl in his arms, talk to her, tell her that it was not her fault that her mother had been determined very sick ... How can you leave the child in such a situation only so alone?</p> <p>Change of scene: a living room. Sitting around the dining table eating with the mourners, and talk. Somewhere I see the father. He looks very preoccupied. In a kind of sink I wash off a bit, feel the unspoken accusation against me; I would not have as belonging to the family locate here. I would "make approach" to the widower. Feeling anger and rage at the guests who sat at the table and only stupid babble. Someone has to take care of her. From the dining table 2-3 votes that they would stop by again. I think, 'Sure to eat. You do not you care! "</p> <p>Change of scene: a staircase on the top floor of a house: the father sent his two daughters out to play. I accept the older (now only 2 - 3 years old) in the arm and feel it their blistering heat. "The girl has a fever! She's sick! You cannot send them out! " I can not believe it. He has to take care of it! The father looks at me with blank, took part loose look.</p> <p>Change of scene: another living room. The mother of the father is there and takes it in conversation: "The poor boy, how much he suffers! ... " I understand that, to me he's sorry. And yet! "This goes on not! He has to take care of his daughters! " I do not know whether I think or say, he has responsibility, it must bear and himself together. The children are more important! " The grandmother is only interested in her son. No one takes care of the girl ...</p> <p>11.3.?</p>

Human vegetable	One image: a lot of vegetable stalls in a market. Then suddenly the thought, 'human vegetable' during the day: everything was normal, 11.3. ?
Map or board game Torturous paths	A map or a board game, on which individual houses are recorded by tortuous, paths lead away to bottom. I understood following them would lead into which area of the world I need to move to. A particular house to go to. From there I will be picked up for a trip by plane. Feeling: now I understand it.11.4.?
"Now I understand it"	
Large iron wheel with spokes	A large iron wheel with spokes, perpendicular to a wall / hanging on a building. The flat walls come up on the roofs. I stand next to the wheel and let it pull me up. There is also a man when I'm almost up, he says: "If there are 12 strikes, we slip off." It is the huge face of a clock. A minute before 12:00 clock we fall. Feeling: Something is wrong here, not specified. Have the feeling to put in the waking state. 11.4.?
Huge clock	
Clock strikes 12	
3 dogs	Small children and three dogs in one room, 11.6.?
Old tenement house	I clean an old tenement house with a wooden balcony overlooking a garden. The balcony is my mothers. It is crammed with flowerpots and various other things. The dust is several centimeters thick. I clean a corner, for which I must shift a lot of things. The wood is shining one room: women's clothing left on coat stand. Landlord complains. Now the clothes are wet again and it would still take a week until they dry. (The platform in the water reminds me of the case of the yellow water lily from the seminar - the small island spilling the water. 11.6.?)
Wet clothes	
Wave, flooding	A wave rolled toward the city. We think about an escape route. Since it is clear that the wave encircles the city. It is a circular wave, which is rolled up to the city and flooding, no escape possible. I am with four others on a circular platform (a platform, as it is sometimes used as a diving board in a lake), which can float on water. We bind ourselves firmly with ropes in the four cardinal directions. Only one remains in the middle and does not bind tightly. The wave rolls toward us. 11.6.?
Circular wave	
Circular platform	
Four cardinal directions	
Potato salad	Large covered table. The food is not ready yet. I see a roll with potato salad and eat. A woman confirmed to me that it was better to eat something now. "Recently, the potatoes were all the food on the table." A child squeezes pickles slices on buns. I am surprised that a child has good taste. 11.7.?
Drugs	
Ecstasy (drug)	A teenage girl is brought in. She is on drugs is no longer conscious, completely passed out, bleeding. She is on ecstasy and two harder drugs (in the dream I knew the name). She needs help. Atmosphere in the room: it is your own fault, arrogance, disgust. Someone wants you attach something. Feeling revulsion against these fools with their ordinary clothes, germ-free homes, preconceptions, sheltered in their world. 11.7.?
Preconceptions	
Expensive food	A friend takes me to a bistro. I see things that are all so delicious - - At the bar I order a piece of meat, potato or pasta salad and two pieces of homemade cake. My friend takes a bite. My food is really only of 4 small items. Then I get the bill: EUR 30, -. Horror. Bewilderment. This cannot be right! Now I
Meat potatoes pasta salad	

have it on my plate, and must also pay. Why I have not previously looked at the prices or requests? What should I pay in the next week our food? It seems to me as agreed between my friend and business owner. I will take the bill and check it, look for the error, look even if I pay full price for the friend. The bill is opaque. I cannot find anything, can contest what I do. I tell the owner that it was too expensive. It comes to a debate. She scolded: Why would I take so much and then not want to pay. Too expensive. Always that fear. What should I pay for our dinner next week? What have I done? Thought: "First, they can just eat street food. Then they buy a small business and take from the people." 11.7.?

Shower

I shower more than once. 11.7.?

Naked father

My father is sitting in front of me. He is naked. About his neck, is a centimeter-thick white trail - like lard. It is coagulated body fat. In all the wrinkles he has this white fat. He is sick. G. (male) wants to massage him. I know it will do him good and actually I would massage him as his daughter. But I cannot, I loathe the fat, cannot touch him. A palm moves in front of my eyes - my father's. It is traversed by veins like, bluish, blackish lines pull at it. Also, this hand would have to be massaged....11.7.?

Ugly fat
Veins

Mexico
Father
Train

We're at a sidewalk cafe, sitting outside at a long wooden table. I know I still go home, have to pack yet. I do not know if I get the last train yet. Feeling: calm. It is already, if not today then tomorrow.

Peaceful feeling

I spent four weeks in Mexico. It has everything together: very low fares, accommodations ... tell them.
The others go. I am alone when I'm paying.
In front of a residence. I know I must pack. I am moving. I will pack only the essentials. Cannot carry all my things I do. The rest we shall overcome, if my father to pick me up the next day by car. I wonder. Why he is not really the same here to pick me up? ... I wear a small and a large travel bag. Both are filled only halfway. Actually, I might even pack up even more, but that would be me then too. ... I go to the station, do not know when the next train, do not know if I still get the next train home. Peaceful feeling, if not, I sleep just at the station. I'll call my father (who will pick me up from the home station) from the train as soon as I know when I arrive 1.14.?

Elevators

Several elevators (two on the right, one on the left side). I want to go lift and do so alone and to the very top, only because the elevators develop a rapid rate when they are in between stops. It's about these rapid speed. Again and again I stand before an elevator, before waiting for no one, and I hope that I stay alone, nobody will, which could stop the elevator brake. But time and again people come and stand next to me. Then I go to the next, just worn lift, I put on alone until people come back, go to the next, etc. I'm annoyed, will always angry, want to go alone, and am always hectic. I miss maybe just a blank, while I wait before another? 11.17.?

Piles of weapons	On a bridge. I ride as a passenger with someone in the car. We cross a wide, shallow river. The surrounding land is flat, covered with grass. It is a border crossing point. I explained that we could only go on this one border crossing, because we have weapons there. Weapons are only allowed here. Right and left sides of the road (on the bridge) everywhere are piles of weapons. 11.17.?
River	
Rage	I feel strong inner rage and wanted to bomb a house. I put a timer on the bomb and told others in the house to leave if they want to live. I went out of the house and waited for the explosion, looking into the windows to see what was happening.
Bomb, explosion	I could see that someone had cancelled the timer and he had it in his hand. It looked burnt. I went into the house very angry. I wanted to punch him in the face.
Military	
Green clothing	
Peaceful	Then I saw three military persons dressed in green and was surprised. They wanted to take me away but I first wanted to change my clothes. I changed my clothes and then only wanted to turn off the timer. I tried to explain this. It was a complete change of mind, I believed that this was the only reason I came into the house. (When I woke up I felt totally peaceful. I had been totally convinced that I went in the house to turn off the bomb.) 12.2.3
Hallway	I am looking for the entrance to the hall in my apartment in Berlin because I have no key, to open the door. I find the side where a woman unlocks it, and when I enter the hall, but no door is there and it turns out to large apartment, the local people are wondering who I am and what I want there. 12.3.
Apartment	
Locked door	
Ladder on a tree	I am facing a big tree. It is hard to climb. I am looking for a way to reach the lower branches and see small bars that are like a ladder nailed to the tree.
Gaze into infinite depths	Each bar is about 30cm. Actually, this ladder cannot hold an adult.
Climbing	Nevertheless, I think, I can go ahead. I climb, whether on the ladder or not, I don't remember. Suddenly, I'm at the top and look down. My gaze goes into infinite depths and I see no more ground. I have to get down and I have fear of slipping and falling. 11.18.?
Green Trucks	Dream green big trucks in a faded military green, without a trailer pulls into the yard of my parents, an unkempt man with three days getting out beard and would like to visit my parents, seems a well-known of them to be, I'm first suspicious if I should ask him or not 12.4.6
Military green	
Hospital bed	A man lies on a couch as hospital bed, you want something from him he know but says nothing, he is placed in bed and is held as it is not the information will reveal one tries him to choke in which several fingers, as if one he wants to measure the pulse, press on his neck, I sit by his bed and I hugged his body and try to help him by putting out some his defensive movements, we are strengthening our resolve to shake back and forth to break the stranglehold 12.5.6
Stranglehold	

Computer screen broken	My computer screen is broken upper corner I notice it look as I think syphilis has broken out in my course because of controversy about the date, I find in various dictionaries only other information for syphilis but not the date, I worry whether I can repair the damage, how expensive it is well;
Syphilis	A friend in the same course has a broken shoulder (when I'm in front of her left shoulder) as she goes off I embrace it stormy, making them angry 12.13.6
Long red hair	A girl screams at me "I hate to be attacked it" then she goes out with a swinging door, I'm disappointed; girlfriend has long red hair, has hair and a ponytail behind, carrying a shoulder bag 12.14.6
"I hate to be attacked"	
Old scrap yard	Dream was to pick a buddy to there old garden tools; Nearby was a kind of old scrap yard, where many people were running about the place, strange figures were making shady dealings, was a very aggressive atmosphere, and my brother was jostled by people with black dresses with a kind of large white skeleton printed on it, my brother has backed up but people were in a large group of around 20 people, and I was a bit further away, have seen the problems they get, but since there were so many I do not know what I should do, because I would not intervene changed, but I could not just sit and watch too, have tried to wait for the right moment.
Strange figures shady deals	
Black dresses with white skeleton printed on it.	
Battles	People began to chase us about the place because they wanted to beat us, we ran, and I tried to negotiate. At least we are fighting one against one, not ten to one, because that was unfair and cowardly. The people have let themselves in for some battles on it, but if I was to win again (Wake up very disturbed and upset.) 12.17.6
Hurried people	Four to five people (probably all girls) were going hurriedly somewhere. (Most probably for proving) Glimpses of my nephew crying, playing. 5.1.1
Attending a marriage	Attending a marriage where I met my best friend's family. We all have a great time together. 5.3.1
Marriage	Again there is a marriage function going on in a huge mall. I see one of my old friends there. 5.3.1
Getting married	One of my patients is getting married for the second time and he has invited me on phone. 5.3.1
Streets, crossing streets	I am playing with my nephew. While playing, he moves out of the house goes to the road crosses the street and enters a shop. I'm watching all this from my window but don't stop him. As soon as he enters the shop I realize and I get scared for him. I shout and narrate everything to my mom. I rush to the streets to find him and what I see is he is playing there; enjoying and doesn't want to come back home with me. 5.4.1
Psychiatry department	C.N.S (the supervisor) is one of the professor's in our college in psychiatry department. She forms a committee of students for this department where in she includes me and gives me the responsibility of noting down the names and details of the junior students willing to participate. 5.5.1

Pregnancy	One of our family friends called me at their place. Their daughter in law is pregnant and her child is detected to have an anomaly (In reality our principal got a case with? fetus has choroid plexus cyst) of this case in a pregnant woman. After having a heavy lunch in the college along with dessert we had a short walk around. 5.7.1
Fetus has choroid plexus cyst	
Birth/baby boy	I go to one of the college friend's house to meet her. I know that she has delivered a baby boy and I still I don't get any gift for her. She herself reminds me of the baby and I show as if I am so surprised to know about it. 5.8.1
Giant wheel	I don't remember the complete dream but I remember the bits and pieces. I have a feeling that there is a hidden meaning to this dream. I saw that...
Brown painting	I see a girl standing near a giant wheel. The girl probably is in a sad mood, her beloved one, may be the husband is sitting in the right. The scene than turns into a photo frame, which is a very beautiful painting with more brown color, used. It has an overall ethnic feel. 5.18.1
Anger/slapping	One of my students submits an answer paper that is not properly stapled; I get so angry at her that I feel like slapping her. I can't hit a student in the class; I throw her paper on her face. (In dreams I am getting a lot of anger. In real life I am quite stable, quite patient, also not getting angry at anyone.) 5.18.1
Long distance train	My cousins and me are travelling in a long distance train, a girl sitting on the front seat feels motion sickness and to avoid the distress she sits on the uppermost berth and she vomits. The vomitus happens to fall on me and I am so angry that abuse her very badly. She kept on apologizing and I kept on name-calling. I knew that she did not do it on purpose and was sick but still I was very angry after sometime I became friends with her. 5.18.1
Vomiting	
Fever	That three of my friends came to me for treatment of fever. I gave an antibiotic "C" but they came again demanding some homoeopathic medicine & I gave them Ferrum phos and one or two more homoeopathic remedies. One of my friend told we have already given him F.P. so I gave them another remedy starting from "E". I think the patient was a child 1-2 years old must have some problem within lungs or thymus may be Koch's. 6.1.1
Ferrum phos	
Thymus	
Pneumonia	Of treating same patient and getting him diagnosed and happy. I saw an old lady my neighbor who came to see this patient. I told her what the problem with her was. Then when I woke up I thought I have done something incomplete. Something was missing. That I have not done. Then in morning we have done X-Ray, which showed a right Para cardiac shadow? Atypical pneumonia? H1N1 And I was thinking it was just some URTI or hypochondriac patient. I felt bad I missed the diagnosis and the patient really had a major problem. 6.1.1
X-ray	

Praying	After praying for Friday prayers one priest comes and says he will do the rest of the prayer. So every one including me gets ready but instead of 2 times he prolonged it to 10 times so everybody started but stopped in midway. I was praying they shouted so I also stopped prayer hesitatingly and asked the priest to stop as well. Then everybody prayed on their own as much as they wanted at their convenience. 6.1.1
Priest	
Mountain climbing	Dreams of climbing a mountain – holding a rope and dream of going into a sea which I was fearing to go when water level was high I ran back away. It was like taking some new challenge. I am planning to start my clinic. It is a new thing in my life. 6.1.1
Sea	
High water level	
Fluid/anasarca	One girl comes to me for treatment of obesity but I see her and I find that she had puffiness of face and anasarca. We do an ECG, it shows LVH, RVH so we do 2D Echo that shows EF 40 % with RV dilated. I think it must be due to some valvular heart disease. ECG showed hypertrophy of heart so we do 2D. 6.11.1
Gemstone	
Turquoise	Of treating a patient by a medicine proved by Dr. Jeremy Sherr. I don't remember the case but may be some gems may be used by me to treat the patient. (Gems – blue (turquoise) 6.11.1
Line of blood	Of being in school with all students of my class. Than a line of blood I can see in between two rows of benches and I have to walk from one end of the line of the blood to other. The feel was fearful like a horror movie. I woke up with fear. 6.11.2
Fear like horror movie	
Magnitude of problems	Of a relative who's have problems in real life. In the dream, the relative is having twice the magnitude of problems. Relative came to me and I was fearful, didn't know who to turn to. I also didn't know what to do. I was in a dilemma. Didn't know what to do. I felt helpless to help but I didn't feel directly impacted by her problem 7.5.1
Someone tried kill me	Had frightening dream that someone wanted to kill me. In a room where I seemed to know two people. The lady left the room and I was alone with the gent. Gent was working at a table. Another stranger came in, grabbed me at the back, trying to choke me. (not sexual). I cried for help but couldn't speak. Man at desk got up and pushed him away. (Woke frightened and anxious, didn't understand why I was attacked.) 7.6.1
Being choked	
Vivid	Acutely vivid, disturbing my sleep. Natural daily activities. 8.2.2
Sister's eye	Of sister's eye- large, painful. Within the dream, felt self-pity for sister. When I woke up I had to look to sister and make sure her eye was good. Went back to sleep and dreamed again of sister and the wound was healing. Was happy. Woke happy because sister healed. 8.2.2
Wound healing	
Fear of being arrested	Of being arrested by cops then had to pay a bribe for them to leave me. I was worried. Fear of being arrested. 8.21.2

Fear of being arrested.	Of being in a vehicle that had no seat. They arrested me but latter released me for free. Worried, fear of being arrested. 8.21.3
Church donations. Guilty of sin	I was in my church and we were asked to give money for different functions, one after the other. I was complaining, saying that the money is too much. No one else was complaining. I felt guilty because I was complaining in church. When I woke from the dream I felt I had done a sin and prayed to be forgiven. 9.7.5
Ugly, naked father	Very serious dream. I saw my father naked, looking very ugly with dark energy. Looking ugly and gloomy. I started crying and was consoled by Helga (a volunteer). Woke up sweating and fearful. Unbelievable to see my father naked. 10.7.5
Fearful and sweating	
Human corpse turns into dead dog.	My well-known relative had died and the body was transported to home. At the gate, I was among a few people to receive the body in the coffin. Eventually the remains turned into a small black dog. It was dead but water was coming out of its nose and mouth like a spring of water. As we were arranging how to bury it, and digging the grave, it disappeared. I woke up afraid. 10.1.2
Water	
Digging grave	
Forced circumcision	Being forced to be circumcised but refused. I was afraid and crying. 10.2.4
Ghosts	Ghosts wanted to kill me. I escaped and they too my father who the wanted to take away. He screamed for help until the ghosts disappeared. They left me with fear. Fear with roaring in ear and confusion that he would die. 10.3.5
Fear, killed	
Fear, roaring in ears	
Lake Victoria	Foreigners wanted to throw me in Lake Victoria. It eventually turned out that I was attending a funeral. 10.3.5
Funeral	
Huge snake	A huge snake was following me. I started crying. My feet couldn't move. A few seconds before it could reach me I had the energy to escape. 10.4.5
Dream of Sleepwalking	Walked around the house while sleeping. Came back into the house and went back to bed. I only walked around the compound and was monitored by my brother. This is a dream, not sleepwalking. 10.7.5
Talking to myself	Talking to myself and calling the name of my younger brother. Started laughing. 10.9.5
Crocodile, deep sea	Swimming in deep sea that I could not manage and narrowly escaped being eaten by the sea fish – a crocodile that came from a very thick bush in the sea. 10.11.5

Vertigo

Vertigo on rising up – room spinning 8.3.2

Head

Headache, blistering

I woke with a blistering headache, like I used to have after an injury. Like I used to have after an injury 1.2.5

Headache, forehead

HA center upper forehead at hairline size of walnut 12.23.

Headache, vertigo like

Vertigo like headache. < moving the head fast. 12.14. 6

Headache, left frontal

Headache – Left –sided, frontal region. Lack of sleep, which got better the next morning after a long sleep. 6.1.1

Headache, left frontal

Very severe headache left frontal region- Aggravated night. Some referral pain in tooth and jaws like- neuralgia, which was better after sleep. All position was painful, lying down sleeping not better by tight pressure. 6.2.1

Headache, middle of head

Headache in middle of head just after waking up at 7 AM – lasted about an hour. 7.3.1

Headache, migraine

“Migraine” headache at 3 PM- foreheads to temples, drawing, pulling, lasted through the night gone by morning. 8.1.1

Headache < noise

Dislike of loud noise during headache. 8.1.1

Eye

Eyes sore, watery 7.3.1.

Nose

Cracks on left nostril. 12.4.6

Coryza when started normally lasts for 10-15 days and after taking dose I got better in 3/4/days. PND, Irritation: rawness in throat and nasal voice, no cough no nasal discharge, no sneezing I don't get fever. 5.8.1

Sneezing in the morning 7.2.1

Coryza. Terribly sick. General body aches, tired. Wanted to be in bed, didn't want to do anything at all. Backache wanted to have back rubbed. Fever at night. Chest pain with cough.7.4.1

Sneezing, especially in the morning. Lasted throughout the day. 8.2.2

Face

Drawing pain on right side of cheek- extending to the back. 8.2.2

Mouth

Palate sore, sensitive to pressure, behind last upper molar 12.6.6

I had bleeding in the gums. 5.18.1

I had stomatitis, inflammation of tongue, which I have often. 5.5.1

Throat

9:10 pm Sunday night. Thought I was having a scratchy throat, brushed teeth w/baking soda, no mint. 1.0.2

Strong morning soreness in throat. Feels like tenacious mucus. 12.14.6

Sore throat- both sides 7.2.1

Tonsils, pain on waking up. Pain extending to right ear. Lasted 2 days. Feeling as if to burst. 8.2.2

Pain left side 12.18.6

Stomach

Hunger has increased. 4.2.1

Food

I have had lots of custard apple these days. 5.5.1

The craving for cakes is still there. 5.18.1

Nausea in the morning 7.2.1

Stomach bloated, nausea. 7.3.1

Lack of appetite. 8.3.2

Rectum/Stool

Bowels a little looser than usual. 1.0.2

Had a bit of a loose bowel, nothing too unusual 1.1.4

Bladder/ Urination

Last night felt sensation as if getting a bladder infection. This morning, still some pressure but it's better. 1.4.5

Chest

Burning under left armpit extending to latissimus dorsi 12. 4.6

Evening – pain in right side of chest – pulling sensation. 8.1.1

Back

Stiff neck on waking 1:30 AM < turning head to left. 12.2.

Stiff neck on waking < bending head to left. 12.21.6

Today I was having backache Lack of exercise. 5.8.1

Pain from cervical area down spinal cord to kidneys.
Dull pain, lasted for 2 hours. 8.1.1

Extremities

Pain in the shoulders as if I had carried a heavy load. Lasted 2-3 hours. 8.2.2

Cold Had cold hands and feet also mid day 1.2.5

Cold Cold hands persisting but not intolerable, actually subsiding. Fingertips still cold. Still had cold hands coming out of a "hot" yoga class. 1.3.5

Cold Fingertips and toes extremely cold. Went away for a while and just came back. 1.16.5

Respiration

Yawning felt quite yawny after lunch 1.1.4

Really tired, couldn't stop yawning. 1.2.5

Cough Cough is a bit wet in throat. 7.5.1

Cough present throughout the day. 7.6.1

Sleep

Slept great last night, did not even get up to pee. 1.2.5

Didn't sleep well. 2.3.3

Didn't sleep well. Woke at 4am and couldn't get back to sleep until about 630am. 2.8.3

Had difficulty sleeping. Woke again 4am. Got back to sleep a bit easier this time. Restless sleep 2.9.3

Sleep has improved by 10/10.30 pm. My eyes become heavy with sleep. I sleep maximum by 12. (Most proving sleep disturbed in morning mom had to wake me up (earlier I was alert. would wake up at milk man's bell.) Throughout the night I am dreaming but don't remember. 4.0.1

Sleep disturbed, alert sleep. 5.1.1

Deep sleep. I go into a very deep sleep. Deeper than usual. I am usually a light sleeper. 7.8.1

Fever

High fever whole night, accompanied by shivering. Need to cover body from head to toe. Headache with chills, pain better pressure. Pain in joints – knees and elbows. Drawing pain. Pains better pressure, worse cold. Better warm room. 8.2.2

Like a full blast of malaria. Had malaria twice this year. It was treated with homeopathy. ROS 8.3.2

Skin

Old symptom of eczema is worse ROS 1.4.5

Increase in eczema on my rt. Lower leg, a little itchy ROS 1.6.5

Eczema on right leg is up and itchy. New patch ROS 1.9.5

The last two nights have noticed strong itching in groin area, both right and left sides, the skin there feels very dry. Feels better for scratching 2.14.3

The itching that I reported (in groin) has gone. 2.18.3

Themes

Return of Old Symptoms

Sunday rested because of an old familiar discomfort at the rear of my right leg.

Phlebitis has dogged me every 10 years or so. Always before Thanksgiving. This time is different as I am not anxious about it as in the past. Have started nattokinase and vit E mega 1200 2x. Last September she had the veins removed so now the veins have switched. Normally the phlebitis frightens me, but I feel at ease with it. ROS 1.14.5

I think I strained a muscle in my chest a few days ago while moving musical equipment about - and it's now feeling worse rather than better. 2.1.3

I woke with a blistering headache, like I used to have after an injury. 1.2.5

Old symptom of eczema is worse 1.4.5

Increase in eczema on my rt. Lower leg, a little itchy. ROS 1.6.5

Eczema on right leg is up and itchy. New patch. ROS 1.9.5

Like a full blast of malaria. Had malaria twice this year. It was treated with homeopathy. 8.3.2

Ecstatic, high, euphoric, dream-like quality

At work, when I overstepped the mark, I thought, "fuck it, I can do better". It had a dream-like quality, but was embarrassing; even though I did it better than anyone else could have done. I felt: I am good at this but not usually allowed. But the liberation was dangerous. People who have done that in the past have been lucky if they survived. I am usually very careful. Why did I do that? There was an element of thinking that I am better than what I am doing. It took me over. 2.8.3

Am feeling somewhat optimistic today for no reason. Uplifted mood. Beginning to feel calm and peaceful and euphoric. 1.3.5

So many strong dreams. I am tired, exhausted. Not slept well last night. It is like being high. I usually dream about past women and relationships and feel bad, but in this phase it is different. These dreams are unsettling, but surprisingly leave me feeling ok. Only one had nightmarish figures so far. The dream with the strange, previously unknown musical instrument left me feeling ecstatic and druggy.

My dreams in this proving are fascinating, vivid, enjoyable. Instead of guilt and disapproval (especially in relation to past relationships), I feel elated, entertained, not judged or criticized.

My dreams are more sensual, ecstatic, and extraordinary... To have such positive, surreal dreams, such as about an instrument that doesn't yet exist. 2.8.3

It is not exactly a revelation, but I feel privileged in this proving; things are out of the ordinary. I do resent the system that says you aren't allowed to do xyz, protecting other peoples' positions. 2.8.3

I was playing percussion with another musician or musicians on a stage in a colourful, lively place. But I didn't have any drums. I had this large triangular shaped thing (a bit like a giant sandwich) but made out of sort of cardboard. I think it was yellow. When I put it on its side, it had various little sections in it that played different sounds when you played them with your hands - like alternative drums. But the highlight of the performance was when I sat with the giant triangular thing in front of me - with the longest side uppermost - and played on that with my hands. While I was doing this, it reached a point where I wasn't playing out the rhythms on the thing, the instrument or whatever. But the thing was vibrating with sound and I was actually playing out the rhythm on the vibrations themselves. This was quite an ecstatic experience. 2.7.3

Transformation, change, liberation

At work, when I overstepped the mark, I thought, "fuck it, I can do better". It had a dream-like quality, but was embarrassing; even though I did it better than anyone else could have done. I felt: I am good at this but not usually allowed. But the liberation was dangerous. People who have done that in the past have been lucky if they survived. I am usually very careful. Why did I do that? There was an element of thinking that I am better than what I am doing. It took me over. 2.8.3

In general I feel less guilty about things. I am still looking at this, want to be aware. Am no longer a dreadful person. I have a gradual awareness of freedom from guilt. It is not easy to put your finger on anything. 2.8.3

Emotionally I feel different. I feel overly emotional, I feel touchy from inside. I don't show but I am touched inside, I control. I fought with a sister. I asked her to get lost she did not read the package name of the medicine and sent it to me saying she cannot read the print. 6.12.2

I have changed a lot. I have started with many new things. Bio disc I am selling. We give to patients they get benefits and they buy. I bought for my family. It is a networking business also. He was after me since two months and I was not agreeing now in the proving I said a yes and I am interested too. I am focused in the business. 6.18.2

I feel the medical practice is doomed I feel in these days after an incident when two doctors fought for a patient for commission. Everything is done for money. No friends no foes...only money. Life has lost its price. It can be sold and it can be bought. Our hearts are hardened no love no emotion, no moments of sorrow can be seen only those green things matter. If someone dies let him die in peace not in pieces...not pieces of him to be left after all... all Gods creation are one. Today is their day; some day it

will be ours. Our souls cannot take this burden anymore and there will be no legacy left when you go...only things that will be left will be our haunted ego. When was the last time your conscience said you No. But our greed keeps growing be ready to face the divine lord whose servant you are and who chooses you to be his hands to serve the downtrodden. All the whites have lost their luster and no one can polish it back. We have just degraded to the core. All you pacifiers out there...hope someone there who cares. All lord forgives us, we have chosen the wrong path. Help us to go back on your path of truth, honesty and respect. 6.11.2

Synchronicity between dreams and waking

My neighbor left Kittens on her porch when she moved...Drama...

I was asked to mother a lil Bengal tiger looking Kitten. Then looked at my Journal and dreamt of this lil one. The Minneapolis Dream." I took it home" and I did it in real life. The kitten had green eyes. 1.12.5

A good positive day. Not much else to report. Although had dinner with my ex-wife and my son - and it was kind of strange, bearing in mind the dream. 2.2.3

Dream Analysis for Peridot Proving

This analysis is done from the perspective that all the dreams are one dream containing multiple symbols. When taken together, these symbols may reveal important information about the remedy and it's potential value in clinical practice.

Along with considering all of the dreams as one, it is essential that the imagery and symbols in the dreams be carefully considered just as they are. In any dream, the symbolism is very specific and must be addressed as if the imagery was appearing in the waking state. In other words, if, in waking state, at truck is seen, it is a vehicle with a number of wheels, weight, etc.

The same applies to a truck in a dream. It is a particular color, size, etc. and this must be honored. In a proving, this is especially important as we are attempting to understand a substance through its effect on the human psyche. We must, therefore, be as exacting in our research as possible.

Working with dreams is not simply a logical process. Dreams are the symbolic, multi-dimensional expressions of the psyche. One must be open to synchronistic experiences and be able to entertain possibilities that go beyond reason.

Ideally, the analysis should be done blinded, i.e. the analyst not knowing the substance or any of the information in the rest of the proving. In this case, the master supervisor knew the substance and proving.

Important Symbols and Myths found in the Dreams and their Interpretation

Reunion of Mother and Child

One dream referenced Rhiannon, whose myth is about the reunion of mother and child.

I'm Stevie Nicks and on a stage where I forgot the lyrics to Rhiannon. I know those words by heart in daylight! I was racing around trying to find the words on paper at ACT backstage. 1.15.5

The reference to a myth, movie, or other story in a proving, is an important clue from the psyche. It often relates to a motif that is essential to understanding the proving.

From a psychological perspective, reunion of mother and child symbolizes the bringing together of various parts of the psyche in the later stages of the individuation process. It is also a Buddhist term used to denote the ego/body bound consciousness coming into the fundamental consciousness of clear light. This process is believed to happen after death in yogic adepts.

Yoga of Dream and Sleep

Many provers had vivid dreams, feelings of peace or meditative calm during dreaming. They also described their waking state as having a dream-like quality. Eight dreams were described as vivid. Five dreams were described as meditative or peaceful, sometimes in the face of chaotic or frightening imagery.

These experiences are very similar to the beginning or mid stage of the practice of dream yoga. The reunion of mother and child is part of the advanced stages of these practices where the individual (child consciousness) meets with the clear light (mother consciousness). It is a practice that prepares the adept for after death experiences.

The Wheel of Life – Cycles of birth and death

Three dreamers had dreams of a large wheel. One dreamer was clear that the wheel was like a clock.

A large iron wheel with spokes, perpendicular to a wall / hanging on a building. The flat walls come up on the roofs. I stand next to the wheel and let it pull me up. There is also a man when I'm almost up, he says: "If there are 12 strikes, we slip off." It is the huge face of a clock. A minute before 12:00 clock we fall. Feeling: Something is wrong here, not specified. Have the feeling to put in the waking state. 11.4.?

One dreamer said the wheel had a "hidden meaning."

I don't remember the complete dream but I remember the bits and pieces. I have a feeling that there is a hidden meaning to this dream. I saw that...

I see a girl standing near a giant wheel. The girl probably is in a sad mood, her beloved one, may be the husband is sitting in the right. The scene then turns into a photo frame, which is a very beautiful painting with more brown color, used. It has an overall ethnic feel. 5.18.1

The wheel is a mandala, but one that turns, so it symbolizes a cosmos within a cyclical process or continuum.

There were four dreams with fear of being killed, two with bombs and war. Four dreams had imagery of corpses and three were about birth or babies.

Projection and Recollection

Jung defined projection as an unconscious (therefore unperceived and unintentional) transfer of psychic elements onto an outer object. In the process of individuation, one gradually gains insight into the fact that much of what one assumes to be reality is a projection of one's inner state. This results in a withdrawal of projects, a process known in Jungian psychology as recollection. For further information on this subject, I refer the reader to *Projection and Re-Collection in Jungian Psychology; Reflections of the Soul*, by Marie-Louise von Franz

Projection and concretization of one's inner wisdom; the stone figure.

We (a group) should be outside on the lawn, raised and look at a rectangular green area on which few marble statues are at the end of a building. I walk left around the area will see the building from the front, expect a kind of castle, a castle high in the mountains. It is high in the mountains behind me under coniferous woods, very fresh, clean mountain air. Only the giant portal arch of the building standing there, in front, behind or right in the middle of the huge statue of a god. It is at least as high as the temple appears, huge, monumental. I know that it is an ancient god. Does it contribute something? I know that God and I know how the building - the Temple, the monastery (?) - Looked like it was still quite. I do not remember who God is, do not know whether this temple originally stood here or somewhere else and the portal arch only in memory - what? - Was established here. I know the importance of God and the temple. It's important. But I cannot connect, cannot remember, had only a vague, hazy idea of how it once looked. I look long and try to remember ...

A wall made of - metal? - At least not a stone, of recent origin is inclined to bow and statue. The scene reminds me of the paintings of Dali (already in the dream).

I keep running around the building, I'm on the other side of the field. The group is still increasing at the same place. All of a sudden a stone figure comes out of the box to the group and then chases me. Fear. I walk away towards archway. Since it also turns running the other way around the field and comes back to me. It is a man who is running on all fours and with a child in her arms. I stop. He reached me. It's smaller than me. I rage about him by a head. The baby / the baby is a girl. He passes me by saying, "The Son is the Father, daughter to the mother." have been (the father could also be God, mother and goddess. The meanings resonate in the above sentence with.) At this moment I see on the field a corresponding figure that with a boy - still petrified. We are taken away the girl. Imminent danger. From this ancient god? It is as we should the girl taken away from his influence. But there is someone who does not want. We flee. I walk right past the archway; follow the others, just as the stone man. Flight.

We crawl into a large tube; I am the last but one, the stone man, now as a little boy of flesh and blood. By opening the tube, I can see a grassy slope. Then the tube is closed and we are carried to safety ... (deep sense of security) 11.2.?

Two dreams of seeing ones father as naked and ugly.

My father is sitting in front of me. He is naked. About his neck, is a centimeter-thick white trail - like lard. It is coagulated body fat. In all the wrinkles he has this white fat. He is sick. G. (male) wants to massage him. I know it will do him good and actually I would massage him as his daughter. But I cannot, I loathe the fat, cannot touch him. A palm moves in front of my eyes - my father's. It is traversed by veins like; bluish, blackish lines pull at it. Also, this hand would have to be massaged. 11.7.?

Very serious dream. I saw my father naked, looking very ugly with dark energy. Looking ugly and gloomy. I started crying and was consoled by Helga (a volunteer). Woke up sweating and fearful. Unbelievable to see my father naked. 10.7.5

Seeing the naked father is symbolic of an open and unadorned view of the divine, a withdrawal of projections. Both dreamers describe this as a repulsive and upsetting experience. According to Jung: *"There must be a way to translate the 'experience of the divine' that is tolerable to human understanding. Otherwise the experience can be shattering."*

There were fifteen dreams of water and meeting water creatures. This may symbolize the recollection of wisdom from the depths of the psyche. This was confirmed a year after the proving, when one prover said that the old sea turtle she dreamed of during the proving remained with her as a source of wisdom.

Summary Themes and Symbols

From Waking State

Return of old symptoms
Ecstatic, high, euphoric, dream-like quality
Transformation, change, liberation
Synchronicity between dreams and waking

From Dream Analysis

Reunion of mother and child
Yoga of dream and sleep
Wheel of life – cycles of birth and death
Projection and recollection