

Dream Journal 1 , Black Star, Queen Mu's Symbol, Cactus page 5



May 1, 2002
A small part snatch
from a dream as I was
waking: A machine
is holding a net
filled with objects:
a black star, Queen
Mu's symbol, a cactus,
a bolt of lightning.
The net is an up-
side down cone
instead of vice versa
like it would be
normally.
My head is falling
towards the ground
to connect with my
body sitting on a
mound on the
ground.
Connie Mississippi





last night another strange & vivid dream. I am sitting on the ground - black ear-patched firmly in a cave or overhang of rocks. It is twilight and I can see the shape I made. They look like metal but they are made out of wood. They seem to be run of some kind. Maybe it is about not needing to use the lathe all the time (as the voice said), but rather to cut things out, shape them, make them smooth and beautiful, shine like metal but soft and warm like wood.

Connie Mississippi
4/30/02

Dream Journal 1, The Mother of the Man page 3



and they are both there at the table with others and want to know when I am going to have the dirt brought in to finish my artwork. (I am unsetting a load of dirt in real life.)

Bernie Mississippi

April 24, 2002

I am in a classroom and am told I have been chosen to go to the Academy and learn some skill that we need. I go and am in a classroom doing the boat asana in yoga. There we have uniforms - green and white with little hats and we are drawing at our desks. Another part of the dream: an older couple seemingly from the Midwest are waiting for a cab. They ask me who I am and I say I am the mother of the man whose father-in-law owns the palace they are standing in front of. They ask me his name. I say "Mohammed Nubias" I go inside the palace

Dream Journal 1, Whirling Dervish Dream, page 10

I dream in two pieces. 5/22/02 A woman is standing with a girl of about 8. The woman has long grey hair and flowing silver clothes. There are rocks in the background. They remind me of the standing stones on Orkney Island in Scotland. I walk over to the two of them and the woman begins to turn cartwheels very rapidly across the sand until she stops at a stone bunker. She says to me



Why don't you try it?" I say I will as soon as I am ready. Her movements reminded me of a whirling dervish. Jennie Mississippi

A September 11th Dream
about the World Trade
Center: I am visiting
a family on the top of
the World Trade Center.
Their apartment is the
entire roof. They are a
young couple with a little
girl about five years old.
The terrorists are in the
lobby and tell us to come
down. We refuse. They
then burn the elevator &
send poison gas up through
the elevator shaft. It is
slowly rising. I see next
to the building Michael
Richards, the artist killed
in the WTC who had been
making sculptures of Saint
Sebastian with airplanes flying
into him. I tell the family we have
to get out right away. I grab
the little girl and we
start running across
to the next rooftop.
I tell the couple
to forget
packing and
just come with
nothing in order
to save their
lives. They
come running
with me.
Cennie Mississippi
May 11, 2002







seeing down into a large blue ceramic cauldron filled with liquid. Her hands are on either side (on her back are two wuthing snakes intertwined. From the back comes this message: "Follow the sea turtles and the eagles. They know where the safe haven is." Bernie Weisskopf 1-1-03

December 28, 2002 a safe haven dream with two snakes: I am in a darkened theatre sitting several rows back from the stage. I am alone. The stage is lit and to the left are Ry and Joachim Cooder playing their instruments. Ry is playing a slide guitar and Joachim is playing a large quord covered with netting and beads. The center stage is filled with sculpture stands moving up and down with lathe turned objects on them. They are made by people I know in the wood turning world. To the right and in a separate compartment is Priscilla Hoback on her knees. ↑

lrazier in the hallway. It is very hot. I think, "The restaurant should
put a sign on this so people don't burn themselves."

I see Samantha sitting in a restaurant
I greet her and sit down. Soon a friend of
hers comes and I realize that had an ap-
pointment. I say, "Oh, excuse me,"
and get up to leave, but my right shoe
has slipped off. I get under the table
to look for it and discover many
black, right shoes under there.
The maitre de comes and asks
me to get out from under the
table. As I'm leaving I pass a black

