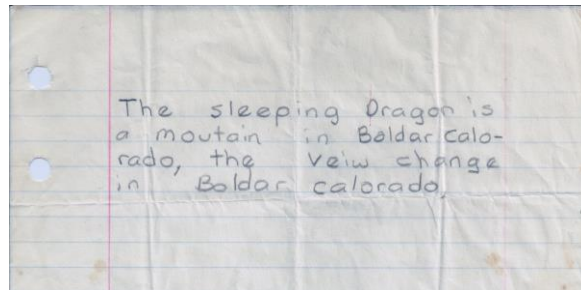


‘Book of Babel’ © 2009 aka ‘Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon’ ©1997
Synopsis © 2012, 2021

This Study is
Dedicated to the Human Species
There will be no Sacrificial Lamb
this time
The Dragon has had it’s fill

Spring 1986, as we prepared to move from FL to CO, I had a dream of a child in pajamas on a bed in the kitchen, busily writing on a paper. He jumped up and ran by me, out the door, down the hall, into the dark. Then came running back again, without the paper, and jumped back onto bed.

That same day, after the dream, my 8 year old daughter came home and gave me a folded piece of paper that had fallen out of her desk at school when she opened it. It read:



I had told ‘no one’ about the dream yet.

So we moved to Boulder, having never been, and looked and looked and asked about a mountain called the Sleeping Dragon. No one knew. Then one day I found it and knew why no one knew. It was not *called* the Sleeping Dragon, it just *was*.

And so this compilation happened, 10 years for 10 chapters; becoming a collage of many voices, surrealistic cataloguing of thoughts of many minds of our time and past. Voices gathered together to speak One Thought for positive transition to Future Now. A very eclectic project originally called ‘Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon’

The Dragon sleeps; sediments of time settle up against it, to appear as a mountain. Green, gold and orange mosses and lichen cover rocks, as a patina growing over its shiny scales, and the green of the forests close in. Only a mountain in the form of a sleeping dragon, a fossil of long past, remains of the Great Myth.



Many people love the dragon image, forgetting why; ancient memory, feeling of power. They wear the image on their clothing; adorn themselves with dragon and serpent images in ornaments and jewelry; place the images around their environments.

Inquiring of Myth we find in a good one dragon was called Enlightener of Darkness, and had control over this effect by opening and closing its eyes.

Could it be that wakening with this dragon would again bring to light positive clear direction? We are born into, enter this dream, to find a realm of possibilities. Its vital principle lives in its eyes. It causes the earth to quake, tossing and turning in its dreams and nightmares.

We watched the teachers pour out and found our Selves funneled to a center; funneled into a center outpouring, paradigm shift in the sands of time. The hourglass has turned down to up, we hurrying thru, helping to influence a brighter/intelligent side; digesting a little darkness to enlighten the empty space, void, fear shadows of our minds, black holes of our universe; the Abyss.

It is here we began our quest, and here in Boulder that we began to delve deeply, more deeply into the Dream. It is on building a new mythology out of creative understanding of the old ones. We approach it as means to incite others to use history of changing symbols, myths, archetypes and other wisdoms and understandings in working toward a more positively enlightened age of humanity; to consciously create a New Myth, waking and dreaming together, sharing them.

This *is* the Dawning of the Age of Aquarius. Wake Up! Make it so, Number One!

Com-pi-lā'tion, [Fr. compilation; L. compilatio, a pillaging, plundering; hence, contemptuously of a collection of documents, a compilation, from compilatus, pp. of compiler, to plunder, pilfer.

1. The act of compiling or collecting from different sources, a gathering or piling up; . . .
2. . . . as a collection of material from various publications, to form a separate work. “

Most of us do it; underline, highlight, or copy various quotes we find to hold some essential truth; to give us support, affirmation we are not alone, on the path.

dragon sightings

The hour we conceived “Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon” we saw two symbols flying together in the clouds; Dragon, alone meaning success, was flying with Phoenix; which together the Chinese note as an emblem of the perfect marriage, and the Union of Heaven and Earth.



In the Beginning

Since language and communication began human kind have told stories: stories of the hunt; stories of the battles; and stories of the beginning, where we are from.

Many primitive cultures believed sky and earth always existed, only needing to be made habitable. Many 'believed' Time was first, then begat Chaos, which was to be set in order by Man. Very often there is a pre-existent god who came from a primeval sea or down from the heavens and utters a sound which begins creation.

Once upon a time there was this atheist, who absolutely did not believe in the possibility of a God. One day as he walked through the forest a Dragon suddenly snatched him up, As it opened its jaws to devour the terrified man the scene froze and this unbeliever cried out, "Oh thank you, thank you God." A booming voice thundered down from the heavens, "I THOUGHT YOU DID NOT BELIEVE IN ME."

"Well I didn't believe in Dragon's either, until a second ago!"



Dragon sighting
Sonoma County, CA

Modern Myths

How can we suppose we have a better or truer recollection the farther away in time we travel from the beginning?

One always longs for an Other. The original human in the Upanishads was a lonely being like Adam, asking for company, given a female made from his own body also. All further people were born from their union.

A year is symbolic of one cycle of time, one age. Each 1,000 years a period of gestation for the next millennium, the next Age, the next element in OurStory.

There was yet another very popular 'belief' and rendition, long before Holy Bible hit Best Sellers list. This variation goes beyond before Earth's forming and is her geomantic memory of her wakening and beginning as transferred archetypically through the world-human-soul. Forming elementals appear in chronological creation of our solar system as Solar Father mingles and shares his 'essence' with that energy of his favored satellite and 'matrix', what we call the Mother, Tiamat, original dragon and 'Monster'. Planets formed... and... that eternal battle with that eternal monster, to be fought by emerging masculine ego, or elemental Iam, our Warrior Hero, Son of the Sun. Forces of Light against forces of Darkness... what we know, against what we don't.

Was she destroyed or only divided? He rested a cycle of time in this egg, womb of the Mother principle, symbolized as Age of the Goddess. Nurtured by Mother Goddess for a time, he then aggressively split her into two; Lilith and Eve. She is divided; and

records of time he calls HisStory repeat, until lessons are ingested, digested, processed and learned. The myths of our time, from deep waters of psyche he divided, holds back.

Replace the word consciousness with ‘ego’ – in itself, an incomplete aspect, one facet of the gem of consciousness – and let the word ‘consciousness’ suggest a more complete understanding of all coinciding theories. Looking out from Id, we could become again more truly conscious, in a deeper, clearer sense, of a ‘living balance’, Tao; find our id-entity. As we get to roots and essences we see, get the connection. This is clarity of the dragon’s eye, dragon’s way of ‘seeing’. Id: where light of bliss is found when energies of yin/yang are brought together.

Perhaps this is too much for the common rational mind to bear. It will accept only what fits into the mundane box of its own making.

Must we always take weapons with us into the deep, dark unknown? What could we find if we crossed the threshold with opened minds? If we were not afraid of the dark?

HisStory belittles her import. It is not misleading to understand the word ‘divine’ as symbolic of metaphysical life. This is Tiamat, underlying currents of cosmic love, feeling in the formless void, the waters before they were divided. The memory has faded to a feeling; put down as ‘only a feeling’; we can’t find the words, the words cannot be found. It is feeling of union we are forever seeking. Mind divided the waters, separated them from each other; the sweet from the salty. Yet together salt enhances that sweetness.

At this point the memory has faded to a feeling; put down as ‘only a feeling’.

And who is the mother of civilization? Shall we grant a young god supremacy and send him out single handed against the ‘Monster’ *his* mother turned out to be?

Babylon is human civilization, separate from the garden. Prostitutes maintain power of illusion of independence; selling themselves to lust. Whore of Babylon prostitutes it’s Self to the man in a suit and tie; Patriarchy. Feminine virtues and qualities sold out to civilization. Housewife serves Master as housekeeper, servant. Her grumblings and aspirations have caused extreme [ist] reactions in Patriarchal societies and religions.

sōurce, n. [Fr., *source*; OFr. *sorce*, from *sursa*, a late f. participial form, from L. *surgere*, to rise, contr. for *surrigere*, for *subregere*; sub. under, and *regere*, to direct.]

1. First cause; original; that which gives rise to anything.
2. The spring or fountain from which a spring of water proceeds; as the source of a river.
3. The first producer; one who or that originates.
4. The act of soaring or rising.

Syn. – Origin, fountain, cause, spring, beginning, primogentor.

We must look to the ‘source’ of all the stories; the basis of all things created, to resurrect the essence of the truths of life’s mysteries, then rise above the mundane drivel of social propagandas. The Dragon guards and/or holds back the waters, the Source.

It is not the words of all the old stories which are so important to remember now; human HisStory, detail for detail; name, date, time, place. But what was it we learned? HisStory repeats; but what have we gleaned from it? The factual why reasoning takes too much time, now, so many facts have been gathered already, enough. HerStory and understanding moves by touch and feel; not by aggressively breaking glass ceilings.

We learn from observing their difficulties, how they are handled, and whether it works. They have had enough warring. By now they/we should know it does not bring peace, but fatigue to the spirit. Who wins when so much young human life is sacrificed to the slaughter, to appease Him, angry God? The old dotes. Who gave Him supremacy? Do we remember who, or why? How can we suppose we have clearer truer understanding the further in time we travel from the beginning? We need a young god to go single-handed against the monster their mother was made to be.

To the Dragon they sacrificed Virgins. They sacrifice young men to Yahweh, Jehovah, God the Father, and Allah.

There will be no sacrificial lamb this time. The Dragon has had its fill. The meek shall inherit the earth. And that is why Messiahs are born of Virgins. How could the Son of Peace have a father, unless truly transcended Being.

Jung said it is a primitive fact that the son stands for the re-born father.

Dragon myth reaches thru time and eternity; as its serpent relative to Atlantis, and virtually all other legends long forgotten or vaguely remembered; heroes, fights and odysseys. Dragon, an eternal symbol and symbol of eternity; in that way symbol image of Dragon does not waver much, is fairly stable, solid, recognizable, living forever.

It is the depths of primeval origins of the myth itself which is important and not in which ocean we might find its remains (proof of the fact). It is roots of the myth, the Source, in the deep ocean of our own psyches, collectively, which is important. It is to understand the creative forces alive in this universe and in our Selves, and our humility and respect and awe of its Being, and our evolution from and of this Being, spiraling to envelop this universe and then farther on; that it is only our organisms that are tied to this life and death cycle of struggle, and that conscious knowledge can and does live on outside of these organisms we call our bodies, our selves; what we think we are.

A psychological,
mythical and creative
force is in upheaval like
the Sleeping Dragon
erupts as a rift, in
Boulder, CO, between
mountain and plain.



Spine of the Sleeping Dragon, Boulder, CO

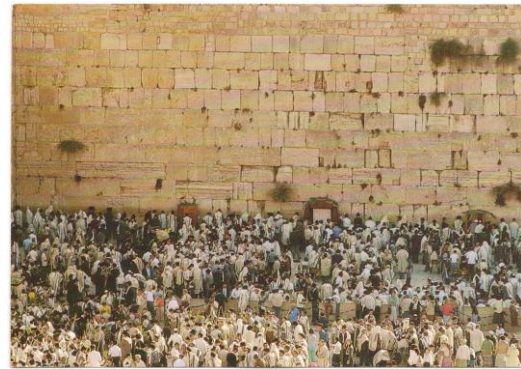
The Sleeping Dragon is an ancient mountain. Waking of this dragon mountain thru language of symbols speaks to bring the dream into lucidity, transfiguration, transmutation, materialization. Alchemy; turning baseness to gold.

But we moderns run helter-skelter, pay exorbitant fees, rushing off to week-end retreats, to mountains; claiming each a power point, sacred site, each more special than the others. The Hwy Department posts signs along the way, 'Scenic Viewpoint'. People have their yards landscaped with automatic sprinkler systems because we don't want to deal with it, touch and feel the earth. These sprinklers go on rain or shine, and most especially at the churches and financial institutions of our cities.

Human's first and principle raw material was stone; for shelter, walls for protection, tools, weapons, grave markers; and to carve images, of the gods, as well as they could from memory, a memory getting dimmer and dimmer as ego persists in its negative and selfish ways, forbidding and making religious laws against idolatry. Yet now we moderns make no secret of worshipping fabricated TV idols.

Humans walk the earth in a state of self-induced amnesia, sleep-walkers, the Dragon of mediation in themselves Sleeping. If we could access our dreams to find the truth of our plight and so the answers; What are our dreams? Or do we ignore them only to give recognition to our pipe-dreams of material and physical lust and desire for personal power, domination over our fellow humans and our planet.

We have thru HisStory
used myths as walls;
their mortar being a mix of
theology and cosmology.
Build the New Myth
from what we now see
as more solid and stable.
With the stones, we can also
build bridges.



Jerusalem, Western Wall

And so in the Age of Aquarius the crystal has emerged, symbolically as the biblical white stone with a new name. Crystal, a stone translating light into full spectrum of luminous colors. It brings to mind crystalline vision, seeing that there are many facets and colors emanating and reflecting thru life, our lives...

Crystalline seeds from deep in the earth. Consider the power, complete in the unbroken geode, the dragon egg. Until we crack it open, it seems just an ugly rock. And there was a glitter in the firmament above the garden of all colors.

Facts: facets reflecting back again... Creator is a multi-faceted entity. Rainbow Serpent is whole; representing full spectrum of events from our beginning.



Rainbow Serpent rock painting 6000-3000 BP

Audre Lourde, visiting Boulder, CO, said that in Africa rainbow serpent "represents all gods so old their faces are forgotten, so they must be worshipped in ourselves. We are learning by heart what has never been taught... I wish we could have emotional holographs so we can see what it is that is happening before our eyes," without having to resort to "the trough of the evening news."

Dragon scales are of all colors. When the common man's eye sees all colors at once it appears to him a dark muddy hue. With crystalline vision we see the whole glorious spectrum in the undulating rhythms of the Universe.

Symbols, Signs and Directives

including Revelations and the Pearl of Great Price

Our minds are born from where things have not yet been consciously formulated. Chaos? To Greeks, chaos was a tremendous space containing night, the place of dreams.

Instructions, difficult to decipher, from our creator; as a human trying to instruct a robot (his creation) how to intuit, feel human emotion, or follow hunches. Instructions further complicated by mode of transport, coming through æthers. So many possibilities of how to relate 'new' messages to what humans already formed relation to. It cannot be related as we have learned to, on this material, mundane, physical plane of being Man's way has constructed. There is no One Way to be a composite whole compilation; intricate combination of potentials; Creator is a multi-faceted, many faced entity. It has been 'said', in more than one story, God created Man in His own image, or so man says.

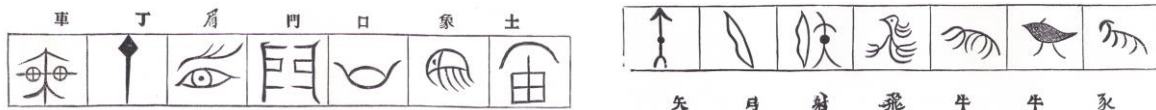
Sumerians left more written remains than Chinese or Romans; more than any civilization before invention of printing press. Earliest, 5200 year old language died 3900 years ago, but written form continued 1500 years longer in religion and literature. From Sumerian came the word 'abyss' (from absu), and 'Eden' (from edin, a plain). Each cuneiform symbol might represent any of several words or syllables, 'depending on context'. 4600 year old script from Indus Valley region still has not been translated.

In Hebrew alphabet, Teutonic runes, and other very old alphabets, letter names have meaning, considered in determining nature or feeling of letters and words. Viking alphabet has 16 runes, each a sound in spoken language, with a name and meaning of its own, giving broader meanings and understandings to stories told with those words. Letters are angular, easier to carve into anything. Cro-Magnon had no writing but did have remarkable symbols, in art form. Dragons are recurring images in Olmec art, from 1500-900 B.C. Olmec had earliest sophisticated art in Mesoamerica. Aztec origin of Dragon is mystery, but its art shows belief in dragons, much like Egyptian and Asian.

Common folk want to be spoken to in terms they understand. But they need to reach, reach for further understanding; The More. There is always The More. It's called 'expanding consciousness.' Wake Up! Open eyes, look around; expanding consciousness.

Words were invented by humans. Creator cannot communicate clearly thru human methods any better than we ourselves can. Therefore, we must learn, or relearn methods and vernacular of Creative Force, as we knew in our beginning, by observation and then thru something like hieroglyphic metaphor; symbolic logic. Thoughts as energy forms radiate thru air, space or æthers, and can be heard or read by some receptive bodies; those who are listening closely and open.

Hiero means 'sacred,' or 'holy.' Webster's says a hieroglyph is 'any character having, or supposed to have, hidden or mysteriously enigmatical significance, therefore, 'difficult to decipher.'



Hieroglyphs are written symbolic analogies of feelings about earthly things and experience; visuals hoping to inspire similar feeling to meaning of thought or concept trying to come across; analogies to bring outside understanding into personal Self awareness, not connected to Ego, but the Other. Ego is masculine road to Self, Psyche feminine; and who waits at the crossroads?

Universal symbols occur; a means by which Creator speaks to homo Sapiens. Symbols occur, seemingly from nowhere; watch for meaning; meanings also appear when one is open, receptive to symbols changing appearance according to personal experience of each individual life. Record symbols, keep a journal; to study, to visualize possible truths. History and meaning occur, arrive, come into physical reality; truth is revealed. Don't look for specific place it is kept (as some keep it categorized). Be open to receive all angles, aspects, facets; a book may come, a person appear, or, opportunity to explore will arise. This is how magic works in the zone of Synchronistic Standard Time. We pick up thoughts of passing genius. We do not think of it our Selves (Self is intuitive body, remember that); it passes thru, we pick it up, pull it out of thin air; if we are listening. These fragments must be sorted, thought out to make sense in world of man. Marilyn Ferguson repeatedly refers to 'transcendental reason'; a term for intuition.

To learn to read signs and symbols one must follow them fearlessly. Relax; seeking down deep into the primitive mind, as still young, open, nearer to its reptilian Source, before memory was buried so deeply. Look all the way back through jungles of time and hisStory, and pre-hisStory, more than 6,000 years ago.

Dream symbols; a condensed, essential picture of a whole situation enters mind thru symbolic logic. Here lies possible Under Standing, Souolution and answer of how to improve our condition, or resolve our complaint. Speaking symbols can be done clearly in truth here and now, to reflect back upon.

Essence of Life: Dream. Dream cannot be negated without killing life. Is it not true we now see life dying in rivers and seas, and forests around us; and our City streets.

Created in His own image, His likeness. If he is man, or man is he; he seems to be attempting to wake up to end his LifeDream; he is reaching toward the point of total denial, in truth and reality. He has trouble remembering his dreams. Hopefully, down deep in his soul he realizes how lost he is in his nightmare, and desperately seeking to waken back into the Dream he is banishing from Life.



drag'ōn, n. [Me. dragon, dragun; Fr. dragon, a dragon, a standard;
L. draco (onis); drakon, a dragon, a serpent, lit., the seeing one,
from derkesthai; to see.]

1. In mythology, a fabulous animal, conceived physically as a sort of winged crocodile, with fiery eyes, crested head and enormous claws,

spouting fire, and morally as the embodiment of evil, of malicious watchfulness and oppression.

WAIT A MINUTE!

In 'our' search we find dragon to be difficult to understand, an indefinite word or symbol, except in popular agreement on its longevity and strength or power, whether positive or negative.

MYTH

The Book of Revelations, a man's dreams; dreams recorded as gospel truth. Very seldom in Bible is serpent seen as good or positive; as when Moses, sans fear, raises a Brazen serpent showing homeopathic healing power of the Symbol. In popular translations of 'Bible' dragon is both land and/or sea beast, embodying evil almost always. *He* is serpent tempting Eve. *He* is malignancy of God, and cast down to earth from heaven pursues, in *His* wrath, a woman bearing a sensitive man-child, Hope of a future human race; Saviour. But Earth (who sustains and nurtures Life) helps and protects the woman; Great Mother guides and feeds her. Dragon is mentioned at least 12 times as 'Devil' in the Book of Revelations, Note, this is a Red Dragon; only one color in full spectrum of possibilities. Devil is label He attaches to things he wishes to avoid; things his psyche is afraid to face, and 'see'. Red Dragon, equal to masculine military, power and control hungry, arrogant patriarchal ego-centric domination; Blessed be He. And a popular color with whores. Who is He, and just who is the 'Whore of Babylon'? Just what is it we want to do, and Be? Who? Could we survive without prostituting our Selves? The Great Whore sits on 7 hills. She commits adulteries with 7 Kings. 7th Commandment says thou shalt not commit adultery. Rome sits on 7 hills; the seat of emperors who bastardized what Jesus taught, what Christianity was meant to be. The Whore/Horror of Babylon is not a woman, yet a woman. It is a way of life, an attitude engendered in Patriarchal domination techniques. Submissive Eve of Age of Patriarchs, is Mother of Civilization. Image civilization projects is she sells her sex. She does. She sold out. She sits on 7 hills, 7 heads of the kings, 7 seats of civilization. 8th king is an attitude binding them all. There are 7 sacraments in Roman Catholic Church. Huston Smith says they parallel the great moments and needs of human life; these sacraments mark archetypal moments. Eastern Orthodox Church has 7 Ecumenical Councils.

Cycles of 7 run through the Noah story. In Gen. 7:2 he is commanded to take 7, "not 2", of every clean animal and birds; but only '2' of every unclean beast. There are 7 Noahide Laws which precede the 10 Commandments. Only 7 angels were allowed to administer within the veil of Pargod. The Revelation of St. John the Divine also says that he holds the 7 spirits and that there are 7 churches in the province of Asia.

But this is all too confusing for common people who can see only in a literal and mundane sense, so, cling desperately to their Bible study class; not the whole story.

Egyptian Ra had seven souls (principles of animation): 1) Soul of the Pure Seed, 2) Soul of the unscathed flesh, 3) Glorious and Blossoming Soul, 4) Magic Soul, 5) Essence Soul, 6) Male Soul, 7) Soul of Fecundates (productive and fruitful).

Hercules killed a 7-headed Hydra. There are 7 essential orders of the Cosmos; 7 directions of Space. Prime number 7, is only number in sacred geometry that magically connects and holds a relationship to all others, and continues to spiral, cannot be still.

In China symbol of dragon pearl is a spiral, signifying evolution of spirit, a very great treasure. Conjunction of fire with water; intellect with emotion, spirit with

compassion. Pearl of Great Price is Wisdom of the Universe, where earth, wind and fire come together to find themselves swimming in an ocean of time. Pearl grants all desire for wisdom, enlightenment and understanding of spiritual essence of the universe, sign and symbol of dragon pearl being a spiral, lies in a pool of water nine layers deep, they say, under the chin of a horse-dragon; which is of the earth element and number nine suggests, symbolically, higher intellect, spiritual aspiration and inspiration; 9 layers deep suggests nearing completion of a circle, Ouroboros, end to beginning; again of a cycle.

Fire within Dragon comes from depths of the earth or water, both feminine forms; moist elemental, feminine, portal for Spirit of Life. Womb of our Being.

Is there anything humans fear more than losing their body? We continue to search for something solid and real. What is real? What is reality? Nothing is solid really; an atom a bit of energy in itself; with smaller and smaller particles within. Nothing can be solid really. In thought form we imagine everything made from something. Quantum physics made us aware it is all ever-changing process.

Dragon is the universe that exists *outside* of human projection and perception. It is the universe that exists *inside* of human perception and projection. Labeling it 'evil' severely curtails and limits its power, we assume. But today we must realize how overwhelmingly universe dragon is 'good', exemplified in process by which the heart beats and the body continues to breath, though the human animal sleeps unaware. Or unbelievable array of stars appearing each night, a reminder of alternative destinies.

The root word of 'Spirit' is wind, or breath.

Dragon means 'to see.' It all depends on how you look at it.

From Babylonia, Egypt and Sumeria, water is primordial element. Fusion of sweet water (Apsu) and salt water begets all beings, beginning with the Gods. Tiamat personifies the salty sea, feminine alchemical element which gave birth to the world. Continuing through HisStory she was held representative of blind forces of primitive chaos against which intelligent and organizing gods (individuating male egos) struggle; man's HisStory. Chaos is a tremendous space, containing night, the place of dreams.

Dragons have always been elusive. At certain periods, when subjected to provocation or persecution by man's gods and heroes, they seem more evident and destructive than at others. In the past certain dragons – because of inordinate greed for sheep or virgins or elephants or ordinary citizens – have attracted notoriety and savage reprisal. Obviously all that is 'past' hisStory.

We sighted a young sea serpent in a stream on the Sleeping Dragon, in Boulder, CO. Friendly, it came over and smiled up to us, but darted off before the camera could focus, as is usually the case with mythological creatures, the ones we know, but are unsure of.



We catch glimpses of them out of the corner of our eye, then they're gone, before we are able to focus to get a clearer picture. Nessie, Big Foot/Yeti, elves, leprechauns, fairies, ghosts, forest nymphs, devas And Dragons.

Dragon's vital principle lives in its eyes. In the East its strength is good. It comes out of a mountain cave, or water hurrying across the heavens to bring Springtime's new growth. It breathes the breezes to bring warm rains, and thunder to ignite and awaken life tired of Winter. Dragon's fire is necessary life giving warmth, and intellect. An earth deity, Lord of the Underworld, symbol of wisdom and hidden secrets; custodian of Tree of Knowledge and Tree of Life, abiding in the Living Waters. From philosophical Greeks is Drakon 'the looking or seeing one', whose glance is lightening. Dragon watches over treasures which mortal eyes cannot see. Its lair lies deep inside a mountain, deep inside the earth. A place where Eastern and Western thought unite is in the Gnostic religion.

Dragon is absolute, angel of dawn, deliverer, reconciler, spirit of all knowledge; apparently a balancing, if powerfully difficult influence and activity.

This is the Dawning of the Age of Aquarius. Wake Up! Don't you hear the alarm?

Animal guides work very well as smoke and intruder alarms; as guides on diet, cleanliness and exercise, as they know what is good for the body, what nature provides. They mow lawns, trim and prune trees and hedges with very little noise pollution, and fertilize and replenish their own fuel demands, always from renewable resources. Animal guides taught us to eat lobster, caviar and succulent fruits, among other things.

It seems a popular contemporary notion myth is synonymous with fairytale if not lie. Myth is actually a much stronger statement from depths of psyche. Fairytales brought it down with us in our Fall, belittling it. Perhaps JC was born in the Year of the Dragon. Monotheistic religions, personalize God as 'He,' depicting dragon as evil, except when Logos; most vital power of Spirit or omnipotent divinity. But Dragon has lived forever.

What came first; the EGO or the DNA? In the Beginning there was the WORD, LOGOS, root of all languages and Being. LOGOS, from which we derive logic. LOGOS, birth of awareness of Self. We do know what it is saying, when we are listening; and its so wonderful we don't even have to think about it. Think about it!



They built a tower to reach up to heaven; a monumental/mono-you-mental/mono-human-tall; that burst into a thousand pieces, religions, languages and colors; all saying the same thing; not recognizing many facets, diversities of ways to say the same, stay the same. Different names for God. Tower of Babel; Babylon; babble on. They wrote words and stories, slowly changing meanings of words, to change stories; evolution, devolution of language. Nothing is solid or stable really. Chaos always finds a way in. If awful meant 'full of awe,' why is it now understood as 'terrible, ugly, fearful or gross?' Humpty Dumpty said to Alice, that words can mean whatever we choose for them to mean. We made things so complex, primitives and children confronted with so many languages and meanings simplify expression, melding them into pidgin language, a mix, a sort of poetry, closer to essence of thought.

The Bible, recorded virtually by philosophical male poets, then loosely translated by patriarchal body of religious control freaks, gives 'man' privilege of *naming* animals and all he sees. It commands him to use and subdue the earth. Of course, if he *names* things his way, he is God the Father; there can be no argument. HisStory, his story, consciousness he considers major virtue... one side... incomplete without intuitive understanding, and respect for what is natural movement and sub-conscious; beneath surface of (not lesser than) what is more visible. As we understand, adjust to symbols of revelatory thought forms we see death and decay of artifact we call Bible, as previously translated and edited, by a cloistered patriarchal few. And Torah too? Holy Shit?!? So valuable is compost. Especially now, as Her elements are being stripped from her. But we prophesize birth of truth contained within. Hopefully decay will fertilize, feed what is to grow from here now, soil we are preparing for future here after. If we have not polluted it to the point of sterility. We could create heaven on earth. Each messiah, martyred, taken at the peak, fertile, multiplies strength to whole essential energy; Being, back to the Source, regenerate; One with God Nature. If it cannot re-cycle it is of no value to Life.

If Ignorance was bliss . . . What a wonderful world . . . But . . . we must permeate the ignorance with new thoughts, little red worms, fresh and healthy, needed for digesting compost to fertilize living seed/blossoms being planted. Flower Power is what we were talking about in the 60's, but too young to be recognized, or appreciated.

Con means against, in opposition; con means with, together; con means 'to know'. Con relates to thinking, learning, remembering. How do we translate? Contemporary could mean 'passing thought'; we moderns simply a passing thought. Knowing this we try to change meanings to fit our desires, wanting immortality, not to be 'in passing'; contemporary: transient, without permanence. We're so attached to what we desire meaning to be. Words changing meaning, could bring a whole new meaning to 'Self Centered'. Myths are stories, realities of struggles of human psyche, thru ages of development: evolution of World Human Soul; dream scene of what is really transpiring.

Dupe once meant 'insane'. Modern usage says 'to be tricked'. That we succumb to their trickeries 'is' insane. Patriarchal domination technique is to distort basic truths, language and symbols, such as making word 'myth', as they use it, synonymous with 'lie', 'untruth'. Patriarchal institutions, monotheistic religions and modern market economy literally stole symbols and rituals of preceding times to use for their selfish, controlling interests; as they recognize power in symbols, emotional fervor attached to them; reactions they incite in human psyche. They use, abuse symbols for purpose of domination to sell their product. It's the Real Thing, for the New Generation. Yin/Yang, Superman, Safeway. Military uses pentagon, a pagan symbol for protection. Samsonite; strong. Computers; icon, apple, lotus 1, 2 and 3, eunich. What do symbols conjure? He saw they push emotional buttons, pull emotional cords; and played his EVIL < reversed > LIVE song. Battle is not light against dark; His battle to control light makes him dark.

Messages can be found wherever you look or want to see them.

EVOL U TI ON < ↔ > NO IT U LOVE

Myth is not misconception. It is history, ingrained in us; evolution of human psyche. Humans are lost without myth – sacred view – wandering in confusion and chaos, void.

Chaos is nothing more nor less than one huge jigsaw puzzle with no boundaries.

Searching for Archetypal Understanding

Archetypes, essential universal energy standards of Original Source of Creation, set in motion to formulate potential personalities and individualities; through which to work out this living sentient being. Prototypes, original copies of invention. We moderns in apathy, laziness and ignorance (meaning to ignore) of sacred view devolved to stereotypes, programmed into collective conscious by ruling elite patriarchal civilization. Stereotypes; shadows of neurotic fears of archetypal memories, due to guilt for damage we've done, in denial. Clone copies in mundane aspect. We lost essence; search for what we lost; fear to look deeper than image, stereotype; photocopy. Pocket analytical dictionaries give generic definitions such as: primordial image; or, archetypes are reflections of instinctive, psychically necessary reactions to certain circumstances, etc.

Archetypal energies transcend language and intellectual concepts. Thorough intellectual/conceptual understanding of archetypes, collective unconscious/subconscious is impossible without understanding language of archetype itself: Universal Symbols emerge spontaneously in open minds. Archetypes, more real than intellectual concepts, carry truth; *original* seeds of intelligence. In earthbound rational point of view they are fixated, sterile, abstracts hovering over, living in this one dimensional flat world of stagnation; but they are multidimensional movement, flowing, never stagnant. 'Simple minds', not souls, see archetypes in one dimension, stereotyping, blind to inner truth. We look as deep as ocean surface, the great waters; explore far reaching space, knowing more about it than depths of seas of our home planet, womb of being, where earthly life began, that sustains our every breath. Un-conscious means 'not conscious', demeaning and trivializing important aspects of Being. Sub-conscious is below, submerged within, behind conscious. These words are not interchangeable; separate in meaning. Sub-conscious, more expressive of truth in silence, Emptiness. They labeled it un-conscious as they had 'not' previously recognized it, or imagined what it contained. Now we see it lies beneath and behind. If we open to it, op-intuit; we may see and understand. Pity few do. Collective un-conscious, appropriate term for present stage of un-development.

Beginning exploration of the Sleeping Dragon it's best to use 'designated' paths. Beyond is for those wishing to enter, and open to unknown, deep, unexpected. There have been sightings of mountain lions and bears. "Lions and tigers and bears, Oh My!"

Visiting Sleeping Dragon we see archetypal energies in motion. Goddess Rock Madonna visage strikes us as ebbing tide of archetypal energy, back to its source; depression, manifesting in physical as face of Virgin Mary, forever in a state of sadness, despair.



It's best an archetype explain itself by coming as close as possible to it, physically and psychically. Meditation on the Sleeping Dragon by Madonna Goddess Rock, a good place. Archetypes are elusive entities. She is solidly grounded, rooted firmly; birthed from the body of earth mother's silent awareness; sculpted by Her and erosion of Father

Time. She stands vigil near the Dragon's head, whispering in its ear, listening to its dreams: and nightmares. On the Sleeping Dragon ancient faces abound, watching seasons go round. We act as if the 'world' is separate from our Selves, whine and complain about what an evil monster life turns out to be after childhood dreams are shattered.

In Christian myth, Eve is charged with following advice of serpent, to bid Adam eat fruit for some inexplicable reason, ("Because I said so!") they were forbidden. Mind is serpent formed. Experience in Eden gave him knowledge of 'choice', fallibility. To prove this point, he failed *miserably*. Before this he used primitive knowledge, intuition, instinct; within a cycle of time living in womb of mother principle; Age of the Goddess.

Why do they refer to all ancient figurines in female form as 'Goddesses'? Maybe they were dolls. Will future archeologists be calling naked female Barbies of today 'Goddesses'? Maybe, but in a 'spiritual' sense? How many primitive 'God' figurines do we find, in human form? Primitive Gods were often half man, half animal, or animals that reason and speak. Humus; of earth; root of human, and humility. How can she make a poultice for his eyes to see? Eating fruit did not make him fall, but his fear that he might. Not knowing choice, he would remain innocent in Paradise. Jesus was offered similar fruit; tempted to lead/have complete control, dominion over all he surveyed. Lucifer is contradiction; a temptation to choose, to see what would happen. Lucifer, antagonist archetype, not evil. Channels through which we express are important. We weave him into some Great Devil of a Monster. Should antagonist be expelled for ruffling pages of the book of life? A friend said, in a dream, that wind blows, not to be bothered; just smooth the pages back and continue. Ignore dark wind fluttering thru these pages, antagonist trying to disrupt. Some things need challenge, some do not. We must live with ourselves. It may be only winds of change. A passing 'whether' condition. Can we weather the storms; chaos of climate he disrupts, attempting control? Our world today is in Chaos, as powerful flood of feminine archetypal energy pushes against, confronts shadow projection of destructive Father/God. Her catastrophes are eruptions from very core of her perfect being, not egoistic control tactics. He calls Her the 'Terrible Mother.'

Unfortunately, or fortunately, effect of archetypes is much more negative and/or destructive when forgotten, misrepresented or ignored, packed away out of our minds, sub-conscious. Archetypal world is like the sea; we flowing rivers going home. Great Mother is much too big to pack away in dark recesses; erupting reversed, in most difficult Being. Clearly, world today is in grip of Great Mother in her guise as Terrible Mother. This archetype's energy proceeds along historical lines from primitive all the way to modern. Wars taking place around earth, whether between countries, tribes, gangs, or whoever, sure sign of his fear in her presence. Archetypes are closely connected to emotions. When an archetype is activated, emotional response, reaction is assured.

Christian myth – once a reservoir of archetypal energies 'taken' from earlier cultures and religions – now a dry riverbed, not reaching Ocean womb. When archetypal energy is pure and abundant there is a mystical connection sustaining natural world. We've retreated far from magical world of archetypes as we send commercial plastic stereotypes traipsing across media channels before our very eyes, with no meaning left in minds of common men; yet still pull on sentimental heart strings (nostalgia), usurped for the big 'Sell Out.' Much money and energy is spent on advertising and producing 'goods' that directly or indirectly, poison, sterilize, genetically alter and/or cause harm to our systems; physical human, or physical surrounding environment; air, land, water, bodies.

It's screwed around, distorted to seem important to 'economy', 'livelihood'. Read *all* the ingredients. Real evil is in our trying to rid ourselves of all outside activities not related to our limited vision, or desired by us; setting aside possibility these things might be relevant to all existence. Ego creates need to be *the only one*. They can clone themselves now, think Mother no longer necessary. Who is He, truly in best voice and attitude?

Dragon's breath 'feels' like fire, so we 'believe' it is. Fire became symbol for intelligence as it was Homo Sapiens' use of fire that separated, individuated human from animal. Thus began human control over our environment. Forms of knowledge change as society changes. There are no facts, but a whole lot of evidence. Stagnant stereotypes are how Patriarchy attempts to control living archetypes. Like forbidden fruit story; would you rather eat His '*realistic looking*' artificial fruit, or Her live, organic, un-poisoned varieties? If that which we create cannot recycle within balance of nature on this finite planet, it's symbolic, significant of No Future Hope. Only possible future for life is organic, not manmade synthetic materials. But... "You're my plastic fantastic lover..."

Intellectual thought for a long time in the East was considered limiting; dangerous if it tried to rule over sacred gift of intuition. Eastern thought throughout its history has been more in touch with energies of feminine; in touch with earth, its dragon power.

Back to source of myth: First dragon 'story' depicted animosity between newly forming planets of solar system; 'battles' for position. Earth, part Tiamat, the watery orb, became elemental dragon, who was to be slain and subdued. Humans play geomantic memory loop over and over. Chief deity seems so only because '*He takes*' that position; fights for that power. What proof do we have this is the best or right way? Might makes Right? It's time to reach for further understanding. This creates future.

Dragon is Lord of Dawn, Plumed Serpent. Dawning Age of Water Bearer, brings understanding of new/other ways. I Ching says water flows... filling up all places. New Hero focuses on positive attributes, activities 'worthy' of tribute. It's lost to us why a young god found it necessary to slay the 'monster' holding back waters of the abyss. The story says he needed to slay the dragon who guards the treasure, 'never' really why; only that it is enemy, or threatens the IAM Ego god. Serpent takes beneficent form as force mastered, controlled, sublimated, utilized for superior purpose of psyche in development of humankind. Masculine ego fighting to emerge sees it primordial enemy, combat test; feels need to destroy vehicle to his emergence to life; to be free, separate, god of 'His' world. Fear of anything potentially greater than He, 'Hero' (male ego) attacks and destroys to prove it cannot be. We find more than one of them screaming about feminists (witches) ruining his life; murdering several women he never knew, in one fell swoop.

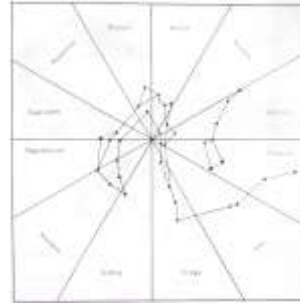
Dragons guard treasures, portals of esoteric knowledge, therefore, struggle with symbolizes difficulty accepting Self as intuitive Being; troves of knowledge within. To slay Dragon means control over Self, therefore Ego is not controlled and runs rampant.

Androgynous knowledge of Gnostic Ouroboros (infinity) uses Dragon/Serpent biting its tail as symbol of universal, in all cyclic process, manifestation and re-absorbing; being a way through all things relative to Chaos and dissolution. Serpent is universal initiator, rejuvenator; standing for divine power of transformation in rhythms of nature.

It is told, dragons do not entrap with lies, but Truth. Dragons have crystal clear vision, in-sight. Truth is not relied on as criteria in human ways of thinking of love, or life; only facts; but facts may be invented, theorized, made to be. Truth waits to be told. Disbelievers discard belief for ego purposes. Established facts being stationary objects

with proof of truth. If dragon symbol myth is everlasting, it's relative to truth. That's why it lives eternally. Truth is ever existent, ever changing, as new ideas come to light, are realized. Vision expands. "And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. And God saw the light, that it was good..."

The Book of Revelations reveals that in Celestial Jerusalem there are 12 gates (3 in each of the 4 directions), 12 foundations, 12 zodiacal signs and 12 tribes of Israel. It also contains a pure river of the Water of Life, clear as crystal, from the throne of God, and Peace (the Lamb).



Draco inhabits all 12 houses of the zodiac

Lunar zodiac preceded solar, in Age of the Goddess. Lilith was Dark of Moon, also symbolized by Oannes, god of primordial shadows and chaos. Then came Sun worship. Christians still go to church and do rituals on Sun day; Jews on Saturn's day.

There is a beautiful depiction of signs and symbols of the Zodiac embedded in the top of a hill in Gasworks Park in Seattle, WA; the gift of an anonymous donor.

Signs are depicted in evolving, positive representation; Gemini's place assumed as Spiral, evolving its mentalness forward toward Wisdom. Aquarius, two hands holding a circle, our perception of Whole, as gathering up water from pool which entire work of Art, and so Universal Ocean becomes. Yin/Yang being the isle, shaped like an egg, and centre, where we are told to stand to measure time by where our shadow falls.



Universe Dragon in flight

Dragon is Universe; snake and dragon are symbols of primordial oceanic beginnings. Tap source of evolution, looking past space and restricted concept of ego, as we look past the end/edge of ocean, our world before we saw the More. Primordial ooze is where Egyptians and many ancient cultures remember our beginning.

Imagination grew in the dark we fear more than anything. Not knowing space, we would know only earth, water and sky. Ocean would amaze us; as far as we could see, flat with curved horizon, it must be a disc; earth floating at center of water. It must drop off somewhere; unknown conjures reality of fear. Is Ego also a flat disc? Could there be new view and dimension? If one new dimension, why not more? Watch our Sun traverse

the sky. Perception is it orbits earth. Truth is ever changing, on further investigation, discovery. Truth is what you think you see. What you see is what you get.

As we explore we find fears unfounded. In conquering frame of mind, we instilled fear into childlike hearts of all primitive souls. Fears of more psychological nature than simple fear of Nature's ways. Man did not invent psyche, but discovered its existence; uses this knowledge to gain power, distorting truth. Man controls, is responsible for manifestation of present psychological condition; creating terrors, making them real. It is our doing, we can undo by re-discovering, re-viewing primal roots. Re-examining old myths would go a long way toward understanding our Selves; to what mythological land World Human Soul might travel next. Sleeping Dragon is engaged in Dreaming emerging mythology; honoring and respecting Earth, life support system, as only sane thing to do.

'Wizard of Oz' is a Christian fairy tale. We hang out with people with no brains, no heart, no courage; but they mean well. We get a bump on the head and fall into technicolor dream paradise. Tainted with fear we hold onto faith 'Home' is a dreary gray plain. Of course, the shoes you wear will take you there, or anywhere else you might want to go. Dreary gray *Flatland*. Close your eyes. Click your heels together 3 times and repeat, "There's no place like home. There's no place like home. There's no place"

Dragon, source of all universes, breaths reminders to look up, remember home. Look over, across, above and below, Pan the scape surrounding. Our universe is big; we're all contained, part of it. We are not the Whole, but a Hole; as modern humans, a black hole. Christianity, a necessary *piece* of the whole, a hole in the whole; cosmic trick attempt to waken White Man to something He was previously unconscious, unaware, virtually ignorant of. We're still apparently not certain what, as even though love was Christ's message, we assume love was around before he entered the scene. Christianity, archetypically, is waning in ability to 'affect' the masses on a mythological level.

Can we comprehend the whole? Great Mother and Universe Father, two faces of a Whole; World Human Soul contained within this consciousness. Believing and imaging go together, like a child dreams. Can fiery breath of a dragon protect the child from a grossly distorted world of 'adult-like' humanoids with their heads in a brown cloud (literally) wrapping their children in swaddling plastic. A child raised, bathed in plastic becomes plastic in its ways. We make seemingly beautiful things with plastic, pleasant to the eye; but other mediums are gentler to physical being on this planet; this organism we inhabit during our tenure in this manmade prison. Plastic is especially easy to melt, poisoning the air, and cannot be broken down and digested by Earth, our source of sustenance and life. Plastic *does not* recycle as is necessary to maintain Life's Balance.

They took the word plastic, plasticity, to mean one of their wasteful industrialized habits. They say we can't stop or change 'the way it is' as we would collapse and destroy industry, the economy. Is not industry destroying us? Industrial Revolution. Industrial Civilization. Industrial Dis-Ease.



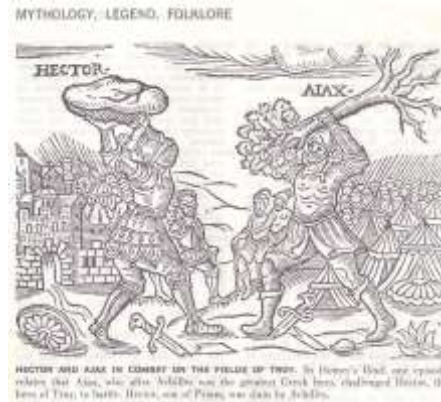
Modern humans value monetary worth, inflating it constantly as they pretend they have more and more; every catastrophe weighed in dollars, rather than life suffering.

Modern economics held first, foremost above all else. Modern CEOs make/take as much as 141 times more than little man who does labor making CEO monetarily rich. Slaves still in their work places, their wages minimum. Off-cast, out castes still in the streets. We call them 'Homeless People'. Home is where the Heart is. They are dis-hearted.

Dragon is Universe, inside/outside, over there, right here; a thousand forms ever changing. No escape from dragon breath; breath of all life; much to learn from fiery intelligence, and long forgotten ancient memory. Dragon is source of sur-reality (subconscious '... mind in all its chaotic aspects') and reality (conscious '... knowledge of one's mental operations or actions'). Age of Aquarius unites opposites; potentials activate. Some say it's the end of the world. But it's only a new beginning.

Age of Aquarius will imprint 'new' ideas, traditions, appropriate technologies, revolutionary being; meaning 'change to balance equilibrium'. Re-Evolution, influencing 're-newed' perception of our world, using mythological, psychological awareness for radical social change. Peon no longer tolerates being pissed on. Meek shall inherit the earth. Celebrated Industrial Age events: Great Depression, World Wars; surrounded by world at war, war against our world, and societies supposedly sustaining us.

Spiraling deep within Dragon are ancient memories, long forgotten time, and space. We find a world completely different, unlike human world. In dreams of the Sleeping Dragon wars no longer exist; opposites do not bash each other over the head. It will soon to be a thing of the past, like HisStory. Understand opposites, if only to better understand your Self, begin to recognize balance, harmony; both sides. Love thy enemy.



Dragon, sleeping in constant motion, alive and dead to itself. Dreams transform and change. Traditional Patriarchy pulls us back to dwell in their dead hisStory, strangling any hope to end our nightmare we call civilization, except perhaps by total annihilation. How long can we *fight* for Peace? Civilization synonymous with war; unless we agree to throw school-taught HisStory and current events out the window. Out of sight, out of mind. War is HisStory. Before his story there was virtually no war; just clan skirmishes. Our hypertrophied brains speed out inventions of intended destruction; or we would have stopped to reflect on what utter stupidity it would be to build a nuclear bomb.

When sailors desired Sirens on the rocks in the sea, Emotion, the ocean maid, was beckoning them to lay down their aggressions. Lysistrata also suggested they end them.

67,000 miles an hour, scientists say we fly, in constant motion. Planet Earth Dragon soars in freedom without pitiful human restraint, to be itself. We orbit the Sun. We honor Sun God who grew in deep dark womb of Becoming.

The child will participate and share always of the parent. That present progenitor is an inert paroxysm whose sphere of influence we hold merely upon moral pain, and whose nightmarish diversions we are just beginning to endure. If the parent is that sleeping dragon, shall we slay it, or wrestle it to the ground, the ground of our Being?

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KNOW THY DEVILS

Monotheism and the Dragon

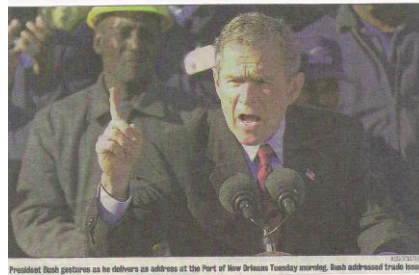
or

Chosen and Persecuted Ones in Myth History and Tradition

Read 'His' lips,
blessed be He.
Like Father, Like Son.

It's pretty clear
that man is the beast,
and his number is up.

Understand;
these are not men,
they are symbols,
making
symbolic gestures.
Our world leaders,
making symbolic
gestures.



President Bush gestures as he delivers an address at the Port of New Orleans Tuesday morning. Bush addressed trade issues.



The Old Testament and Koran
are possibly the first handbooks
for Holy War.

.666666 is the messenger.

666 is man, the carrier.

666 is the number of the Beast.

666 is the number of man,
formed from the dust of the earth.
The molecule corresponding to life
on earth is carbon whose number is 666:
6 protons, 6 neutrons, 6 electrons.

The mathematical relationship
between the number
of protons, neutrons and electrons
which satellite within an atom
of Mercury is
.666666 on into infinity.



Mercury, messenger of heaven; interpreter and mediator; *logos spermatikos*, seeds scattered through the universe. Alchemically, Mercury relates to concepts of fluency, transmutation; and astrologically, intellect. Mercury, a god whose metal is white, lunar in nature. Resulting archetype is chthonic 'and' celestial/hermaphroditic; also attributes of Dragon. Mercury, philosopher's child, is fluid, dynamic, as subconscious, with unlimited capacity to change, transform; .666666 on in to infinity, limitless powers of penetration. There are countless transformations in time/space continuum, .666666 into infinity.

Explanation is in Alchemy and attributes of Mercury. In Dawning Age of Aquarius, material becoming, completing thought, has begun with a Word 'we have formed'; our 'expression'. We move toward lighter, brighter times if we do not deny existence of dark, deep inside, below and heavy; no longer allowing domination by this negative, destructive expression of Beast, Barbarian, locked into tradition. Old Norse amulet, 'Thor's Hammer', a form of swastika. Thor, a simpleminded barbarian elevated to hero, as he went around killing with his hammer, what seemed threatening to men of that Age; mostly dragon serpent gnawing at roots of the World Tree, Yggdrasil. Nazi is also simpleminded barbarian. Men worshipped Power (dragon) because it gave authority to barbarian (beast). Their interpretation. Appendages enclosing cross some translate a turning wheel. If cross signifies expansion in four directions, enclosure for use as turning wheel inhibits its evolution in those directions. Hitler considered himself Christian. They clutch the cross with fearful hands, constricting its purpose in symbolic logic.

History: past, preterition, rust of antiquity, archaism; in memory of man. Records of time: relic, monolith, account, chronicle, legend; HisStory. "That's just the way it is," they say. "Because I said so!" History of puzzling evidence shows function of patriarchal myth separates, enforces opposition; Christianity insists on opposing structures of heaven and hell. These days to go to 'their' heaven a nightmare for many. One by one Christian spokesmen lose one to 'their' Devil; most definitely alive and well on planet earth.

Onward

Christian Soldiers, but an army of Christs (true Christians) would not fight to compete for the glory; would not wave flags. They would not hold up traffic and trample the earth to death in their mad dash to get to the clubhouse.



Promise Keepers conference walk to lunch. The event primarily attracted white men, but organizers hope it's more diverse in the future.

Promise Keepers Conference, Boulder, CO

They would feed and heal – bringing wives and children along – feeling sympathy and compassion for the enemy's (?) plight; and would use it to some way dissolve the bombs, threat of total annihilation, genocide; by moving toward brighter future, creating better, healthier things, thoughts, activities, goals and ideals; not dark heavy side, with more man-made codes, rules, regulations, and de-regulations. Antiquated rituals are nothing but tokens if we don't live the concepts. In 1990 53% of our taxes went to military, past, present and future; 3% to education. The situation has still not improved.

We just begin to get it. If not, chaos devours us all. Consider ‘pleasant little wars’ we’ve had this 2000 years as ‘Onward Christian Soldiers’ still in Third World jungles, bulldoze their way through, spreading poisons in their wake, in the name of Jesus. Jesus Christ! This tradition not what he taught; but one Big Bad Habit. Christianity a cosmic trick, cushions against the void/abyss; dangerous as people are easily uprooted, angrily divided against themselves. Dark Mother ‘naturally’ revolts. Dragon – Guardian in most religious cultures – at the foot of, protecting Tree of Life; gnawing at toxins caused by human’s unbelievable stupidity; arrogant ignorance, hastily felling Tree of Knowledge.

Focus on Be Coming. Understand Regression in a positive way, putting collective conscious at ease; now to remember how to move forward. Legendary Jesus manifested to exemplify human kinds potential – ‘I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life’ – living motivation. Until we allow ourselves to *realize* divine potential within our Selves, and act in accordance, we can’t receive promised blessings beyond. Actions symbolize who/what we are. All great masters of peaceful being, symbolize a way to Be, each individual expression. There is no true, literal picture of his expression as a more expanded symbol, but what manifested thru, is recorded – whether literal, figurative or symbolic; so we know it *can* be a reality. Never for glory of Ego-I. Jesus a humble being, would not save his mortal body from harm; that is not who he felt sympathy and compassion for.

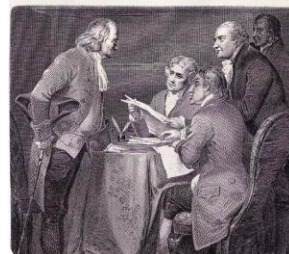
Work on the energy of positive activities within us; drop the façade, get down to real business at hand: repressive Chosen People, anti-Christ morality, condemnation and displacement of the real problem and responsibility. All kinds of Reasons and Truths. My God, Ego wants to be special, a Chosen One, chanting, ‘Only people like me are chosen’. Collective voice of persecuted rings out loud and clear, to affirm message of many messiahs; Universal Love is only way, sure way to transform and transcend opposites; instead of being crucified, becoming godlier being, ideal we were created to be. Not god, but godlier. May be necessary to bypass words, to get to root, core; all these words with distorted meanings – holy, angelic, religious, spiritual – to get to truth without ownership. These words are overused, distorted by those who cling so tightly they smother truth in attempts to possess, and control it; make it their own.

It does not matter what who God is. Right now it is the feeling that is important; attunement. Even atheists have reverence for miracle of creation we inhabitants of earth live on. We spend trillions on wars we expect to wage out into the universe, but do not feed our own starving masses.

We could call this
‘abandonment by the Father.’

Sensory overload:
Pain, guilt, denial.

**THESE FATHERS
ARE BEHIND
IN THEIR CHILD
SUPPORT.**



As Ages of Metal dawned, men began to rape, pillage, mine resources of earth; and long Ages of War began. Birth of new consciousness killed in every war; Herods, using Christianity as ploy; not living it. Before Christianity Nimrod put to death 70,000 boys, out of fear one might be destined to take *his* power. HisStory repeats same old same

old. They're guilty, not living teachings they claim they believe; dwelling on ritual only, for thousands of years. Only action to go on killing possibility of this awareness being truly understood, enmasse, in Mass. They dissect each word and phrase; tear it apart to tiniest components. Eating his flesh, drinking his blood; they are cannibals; are they not?

Experience necessary to build legends, enlarge understanding, when we get down to reading and interpreting symbols. Jesus, one little man, small minority toward good, honest fairness, recognizing true power at hand in this simple yet intricate matter of life. He *knew* he was a living symbol in mundane reality. Literal crucifixion necessary, living experience to ground reality of symbol, and hope of human minds understanding, thru symbolic logic. Death, profoundly important awed mystery, as birth. Mystery should not be feared, as change should not be feared. Death disintegrates away, cycling back into forever. Birth cycles back again. *We* bring to birth a living death. He preached life in free surrender to our Being, a fear-full difficult undertaking. Whoever he was, a powerful force was brought to birth; and opposing reaction to it. Feminine sensibility, receptive, could conceive from this creative power; mid-wife and nurture what he seeded. Ego must shrink back into its Self. Synthesis will take place as ego separateness acknowledged.

Crucifixion, trauma to collective World Human Soul. Dragon/psyche knows guilt rises up from the depths, the abyss, doling out punishment. We know enough now of psychology to heal wounds, losing bonds of this passing myth, called Age of Pisces, fish who swim in two opposite directions, at once.

Ponder meaning: He died on a cross; 'Christians' grab on to this, literally; making Tree of Life symbol of Living Death, strangling roots, not permitting transformation, re-birth or Resurrection, except in Fairy Tale legend they dwell on; 'Best Seller' for 2000 years, spanning one Age in chronicles of time. A man physically, allowing balance of elements, principles, masculine/feminine in his sensibility; sympathy compassion. Their holy book says a woman's dream tried to save his physical life as her husband possessed Power, authority to change the story. Perhaps he should reconsider. Feminine form of love, thru us can save this Earth. They no longer allow time or space for nurturing Love, only dare to prove it fulfilling duties devised by Man to upkeep ego development in image of Himself. He is the 'Developer'. He says he believes in progress, only under His direction. True love of Creator realized in duty to feed the young, teach them to feed themselves. She owes man's world not much. She owes her children everything, a Future.

We follow example of present day 'Christian' to an extent. But there is opposing reaction. It is time to claim our rightful heritage, harness Dragon Power, with care and understanding. Religious symbols and mythological images are relative. Religions use mythologies with limited effect. 'Shadow' side of Christianity has modern world drowning in a guilt and paranoia filled pool of lies and hatred fueled by a taskmaster who, crucified between two thieves, called out to the void, not yet receiving an answer.

Testing to breaking point, man's way; why Jesus cried out, to know why God had forsaken him. Living proof is in sympathy, and compassion; not power to destroy, trap, or control. Man made in God's image or vice versa, has power to live or die, to create heaven or hell. Incarnate needs to open, and accept what it is part of. We live in fear, hoping if we pray to Him, and believe in angels, we won't be too unhappy with what we chose, God's will be done. Blessed be He. They simplify knowing to such an extreme they are simple-minded but somehow learned to control things; sharp and cunning, not highly intelligent, lacking any true spiritual dimension; line up at vending machines,

worship on designated day of the week, give tithe. What do we pay them for? To keep us in line? True Christians know Christ, 'believe' he was but 'knowing' truth of that being, feeling it in themselves, living as closely as possible, much closer than generally allowed in virtually all human societies. Christ did not slaughter those who disagreed, he led those who followed. Caught in 'Catch 22'; if he used knowledge he could possess and control all he surveyed he could lead people his way, as King. His brother, Antagonist Lucifer, told him so; but to follow that path would take away their right to free will and understanding. To give it up as he did a great loss, maybe greater loss of faith. It frightened Rulers to see 'his' power. Knowing to hold control they could usurp symbols he spoke, holding people by bonds of emotion. Great irony Rome is seat of Christianity.

In Revelations a wise woman in understanding of Solar/Soul/sole God, her foundation moon, twelve stars on her head, listens, hears; understands the universe; ready to give birth to Sensitive Manchild. Pater once again can't handle it. Father/King afraid one child might have potential to one day overthrow Him. Herods so afraid of change they kill innocents, all hope to evolve beyond human condition. There was no Babylon before Nimrod. HisStory repeats same old same old.

This story could pertain to
birth of Christ like consciousness,
or resurrection of compassion,
the Second Coming;
but the Dove is in Chaos.



Where dragon is concerned, humans see little of the spectrum. I/ME Ares Red Warrior fights against what he fears, not necessarily what will harm, sees Dragon is large, with big teeth; fears it will devour him, so scapegoats it as villain. Red Warring Dragon, continually subjugates nature, feminine principle Patriarchal dictatorship, hurls to earth. Sea of glass mixed with fire; fragile nature of intellect, emotions, and understanding bound within Psyche. Those not duped maintain balance, 'sight of essence'; victorious over projected image Beast embodies in patriarchal domination technique. DragonPsyche in pain of guilt gave up to Industria-logical, techno-logical projection, current direction, gave authority to what is to happen, for a time, and times and half a time. Who are They?

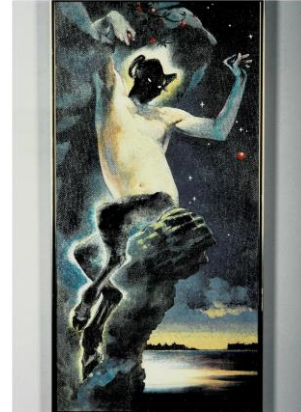
Complex religion of Christianity gazes into a black hole devised by inability to see Christ is one side; on the other, Green Man, Pan struggles to heal gaping hole left by patriarchal religion preaching *love* but showing they are enemy of Earth, therefore Life. Great God Pan, a more substantial father-figure Patriarchy's fear and paranoia wished to kill, as consort to, in close relationship with, Mother Earth's wild, untamable ways. Pan, a god of being and knowing, fuses spirit and animal we are. Pan is not god of vengeance, as Jewish or Christian Jehovah; or god of bloodshed as screaming, maniacal Allah of Muslim trip, but dwells at heart of nature, even natures beyond human understanding and perception. On historical stage Pan ran with Hecate, Syrinx, Echo, Eupheme, Pitys and other forest nymphs; names unrecorded as they are children of nature, mere dreams. We limit Pan's energy when educational institutions kill imagination's potential flight.

Fundamentalist dis-ease cannot be with us much longer, so Pan and Christ can rekindle a long-standing friendship, brotherhood, under Mother's direction and watchful

eye. Pan as friend-helper, pre-Christian God symbol barely resembles character of Satan is more than capable of guiding human souls across oceans of chaos; and Old Devil is tired of being ‘Scape-Goated’ (not coincidentally) a role no one should have to play. Fascistic mind-set hunts him to this day. Onward Christian Soldiers, forward as to War!

Crawling up from the heart of the Earth, and out onto her green carpet, Pan is lost in the City; can’t find a home in this concrete jungle. Still a God of the Herd, but sheep have changed, and some folks are waking up. When horror knocks, it’s hard to ignore; reason and common sense give way to a Soul raging with naked instinctual desire and knowledge of its Self; Panic!

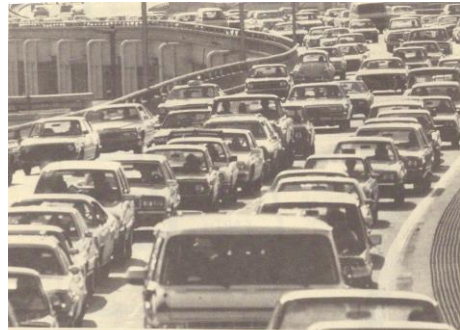
Enter Pan the Bright, not to confuse with light. Pan the Bright is Pan the Numinous. Christ side of the archetype took care of Light side of things. Numinosity is unrestrained archetypal flowing from its source toward a human world with doors blown wide open!



Light that never was on land or sea
by Lou Rogers

Reasonable gods work with cause and effect. Pan, with spontaneity, co-incidents; synchronicity. Synchrone: fixed fluid human being. Synchronicity: fixed meaningful moment. Synchroneity: fluid movement of/thru meaningful moments. Pan’s wisdom is distilled from facts of life: without death, no life. Without sex, ‘the little death’, no life. We flee in panic from cancers and plaques nature brings. They said Pan caused panic. That is not inner truth; outer delusion. Pan ‘causes’ nothing. At high noon sun straight above us, shadows directly below, we startle easily at the unexpected, too close for comfort. Panic incited at high noon could invoke social change, for better or worse. Devil ‘Developers’ destroy our forests, overlay with constructions; hoping we’ll forget, if experience no longer at hand, just stories, fading memories. Myths he labels ‘lies’.

Changing mythologies –
future is something
you never expected.
Time to give up
the weapons while
Aquarian appropriate
technologies figure out
what to do with
all these cars,
and all this plastic.



Cars emit one-third of all air pollutants, including one-fifth of U.S. carbon dioxide. They are the fastest growing air pollution source in the world.



Using 1000 throwaway plastic teaspoons consumes over 10 times more energy and natural resources than making one stainless steel teaspoon and washing it 1000 times.

Hopefully people today can pass thru ‘beliefs’ into a future myth where we get a grip on our Selves, understanding always elusive changing reality. Christianity, like a flashlight in forest of time, only sees what’s above ground, within the beam, under canopy of leaves, between the trees; immediate surroundings, but ignorant of, neglects roots deep within, beneath, and great expanse of forever. They can’t see the forests, you know, so cut them down. They ‘believe’ a serpent gnaws at roots of World of Man’s Tree and there is a God in Man form at the top, who will save them when it falls.

Great Goddess in India is called Mirror of the Abyss, in which Great God Shiva Mahadeva constantly reflects himself. After kicking initial fears, habits remain, reflective of them. Reflection a memory, reflexing motion. To ascend the Tree of Kabbalah it is necessary to cross the Abyss, Dark Night of the Soul, where a demon of chaos guarding the Threshold, must be confronted without going insane or turning back.

Christianity is truly a borrowed, and/or stolen mythology.

Cross is like Quetzalcoatl's city of fourfold palaces. Awakening he spreads the message; then tempted by dark magicians, controllers, priests of time. Arriving at Dawn of Wisdom, he departs with it; prophecy of return is promised before he leaves. On a sacred day he resurrects, is redeemed, and departs on a raft of serpents [wisdoms] into sunrise [future] leaving his sheep without sacred view, inciting holonomic amnesia, trauma to psyche of World Human Soul. Return signifies holonomic recollection; critical point of evolution. Return manifests awakening of sacred view, re-establishing sacred order. As Ouroboros wisdom joins beginning to end, alpha-omega, self-healed, complete. Dragon wakes, controlling light and dark, opening and closing its eyes. Psyche wakes, controller of positive/negative rhythmic opening and closing of inner vision; seeing is believing. Lord of Dawn, dawning of new/next, Age of Aquarius; age of open minds; mind serpent formed, before mind was feeling. Word came from understanding longing to share wonder with an 'Other', created projection of One IAM. 'Other' realized separate consciousness, differentiated, individuated. Egg divides itself, then again until so many, wholeness forgotten. Does amoeba know why? Sin means 'to forget'. With all kingdoms firmly established, did they forget one? One they struggle to forget, where dreams and dragons abide; afraid their children might stumble and fall down a road to darkness, deep thru to their Selves, their souls. In the Beginning was 'Darkness', of a womb where we were naked and alive. We must remember that long forgotten road, to roots of beginning, feeling pulse of universal dreams. Generation after generation fed on white sugar lies, singing praises to honor 'Light'; light shed more and more artificially, shining forth supreme deceptions. Always promises of a better future. Best is what we make of it, has always been right under our feet; scientists say it's 4 billion years old. For souls bathed in 'Light of Deception' life is under control of 'One Father'.

Children in rebellion know trying to untie knots wastes time; quicker to burn the rope, rebelling against responsibility of tradition. Spoken to of responsibility, they hear traditional duties thrust on them by this society; have trouble comprehending greater responsibility, to life, to themselves. Child within most is long forgotten, or totally disciplined, subjugated; dream dismissed. Dreams forgotten in human world are remembered in dragon/psyche of World Human Soul. In Chaos of confusion they continue to trash the world as shown by their parents; unwittingly take responsibility for our destruction. Reaction is seen as inner *El Niño* wreaks havoc on physical Mithgard, the World of Man. Answer contained in the Pearl, of great price, buried nine layers deep in a pool under the chin of Horse Dragon. The horse dragon is elemental earth.

Controllers blame children's rebellion; drug abuse, teen-age alcoholism, crime for chaos of society, when it is 'They', who implant all data creating this 'civil-ization'. They complain about their product, children; do not accept responsibility, pass the buck, scapegoat their product; in denial, demand product take responsibility to follow lines formulated by Conservative Controllers; maintaining decaying traditions. Stagnation is lack of movement, blocking currents and natural flow of creation; causing decay. The

‘They’ are on prescription drugs, pharma junkies, as ‘They’ can’t handle life ‘They’ set up, and demand children be drugged if they show inclination to diverge from lines drawn (they’re uncontrollable), but not offered drug of choice. Just say No to meds ‘They’ tell you to say Yes to; Question (food and) *Drug Administration*. ‘They’ don’t see the forest you know, ‘They’ are the blind dragon. Forest for the trees, you know. Universe for the stars, you know. People for the Iam’s, you know. How many times can we remake a movie? Many see time ripe to join movements, rather than clubs, leagues and religions.

Much in Western world based on differing interpretations of Bible. Find loop-holes in these revelations, dead zones where HisStory may be re-defined, trance figured. Live our dream onward beyond hopeless, endless, wasteful patriarchal values. He’s a plastic fantastic lover in plastic society, truth set aside, not given affirmation. Everything warped, twisted in the fire; forged, not original meaning of plastic; which is to be pliable.

Plastic bags continually remind us that they are dangerous to children, able to smother life. It is the law this danger be printed on each bag.

PLASTIC BAGS CAN BE DANGEROUS
TO AVOID DANGER OF SUFFOCATION KEEP THIS BAG AWAY
FROM BABIES AND CHILDREN

To avoid suffocation of our Earth stop infusing all things man-made, with plastic.

Dis-believers gave birth to un-believers What should childhood be but a chance, a time to be allowed to wander, discover and acquaint our Selves with our Earth, finding a natural, comfortable position in it; recognize our part needed to keep the world, our world, happy and smiling. As parents, take responsibility to watch over another growing thru their own changes, allowing them exploration to collect fragments of what interests them, activates and inspires their minds and souls; instead of handing them ‘patent’ formula only. We are not superior in our knowledge, we have not laid down all possibilities. This is their study; they are our children. We need only feed them nourishing things, and watch them grow, healthy. Enough is recorded to allow study sans institutionalized (pabulum) knowledge; as institutional food, it lacks too many life giving nutrients to be complete, nourishing, life sustaining to a thriving organism. They have been given the Shopping Mall; to nurture and nourish their religious spirit, creative soul!

It is Mother’s duty to accompany a child in early explorations of life, not do them disfavor; herding them into line to the slaughter. We’re responsible for life and death, if it comes from manmade dangers allowed into what was created a healthy environment. Look at what we’re forced to protect child from; garbage, toxic waste, produced by our ‘great’ society, ‘dominating’ civil-ization. Stop snuffing out our children’s lives, having failed to live ours, out of fear; failing to risk positions as robot zombies in a world where we read a script world of man gives us, a script of another, who has no face. Scriptures. Script yours. Love, called ‘burning in the fire.’ is like magic, once you know it you never forget, forever seek. God is Love, they say. Cliché. Man’s god is imperfect in that He created it. GodNature in reality and truth a perfect merging of creator/receptor, allowing fruits of relationship. When we let go of the Old Man passing judgment – “God is a white, male, 78 year old Republican” ~ Abbie Hoffman – we can conceive an image in terms of balanced life giving intelligence, and expand our *vision* of it encompassing all physical, mental (and expansion of), by one learning from the other. You teach me, I’ll teach you.

Old Talmudic saying: God and Man are Twins. Over and over again, God created Man in his own image; a story told by man. He swears God tells the story thru him. He keeps us always fighting for simple survival; fatigue of/to the spirit. Human is a foul word. There is no hope. People are too human. God is Ego, the I AM. Concept of ego gives illusion of right to control, manipulate, torture, torment. We are taught to fear happiness. "God is a concept by which we measure our pain." ~ John Lennon

Dawning always brings a new day; so far. Coldest, darkest hour just before dawn. Reaffirm life as a most amazing, wonderful thing it is (He is a jealous God) and stop magnifying focus on suffering. Bitterness is because Hope (future) is undermined, killed by mortals who can't stand change, hating diversity of many colors of life. Self-proclaimed Conservatives want it black and white, maintaining Nazi vision, swastika, Thor's hammer, cross in a wheel ever turning, never leaving the ground. The beast they thought was killed, lives still in minds and attitudes; lives still, deep in psyche where we allow it authority. Purification of souls is very painful in the 'lake of burning sulphur'.

We want 'Peace' on earth as *normal*; mutual respect of all beings, all Beings of any sort (color, shape, size). Who are Chosen People? Every one is chosen, to live on this earth. From one father in billions of sperm to one, all receptive egg mother. We have power, always have. Where do we apply it? Mutual respect of all being by all being, for all being? Who are Chosen People? All who are born. Who takes power away from us? We relinquished it when we *chose* to worship a personal god; image of Man; a most incredible sacrifice; splitting, shattering of the One; fragmenting an intricate mandala.

There's wisdom in pro-choice. this environment so damaging to souls it seems only way to protect unborn. Fetus enters like a parasite host body does not immediately accept, reacting in bouts of nausea for months, until it decides to reject or accept it, in symbiosis. The 'They' try to prevent us from saving more souls from coming into 'Their' world. Are they ready for an onslaught? Pro-lifers, anti-abortionists, have no mercy for unborn. They are frantically, fanatically trying to make amends for guilt of losing awareness of Life itself, all Life; wholeness that is Sacred. They keep putting tokens in, every Sunday. And children can be all they can be, in the Army, killing those of other faiths, other skin tones! Pro-Life? If they, the Blind Dragon, remove blinders and look at Children's Crusades, we see senseless slaughter of innocence. Is abortion worse than HisStory of Christian escapades? Could be a more merciful 'choice'.

Christianity will fade from glory, collapse and be remembered only for thrilling moments they gave us; rampaging priests, pillaging, and murdering millions of unsuspecting heathens, branded as evil and/or witches by the 'chosen' ones, the Inquisitors. But of course 'chosen' ones must kill off any who deny their chosen-ness, an ego in constant battle, running from penetrating gaze of the dragon.

Dragon as Great Mother, universal creatrix, is forever enduring; container and preserver of World Human Soul, in distress, in travail, as we refuse her love and compassion. Breathing in and out, dragon mother breaths us in and out. We are her dreams, and a conception of the Father, Logos Spermatikos. Today Sleeping Dragon wakes, so our worlds are turned upside down, and the hills are not safe to run to.

Know Thy Devils!

Feminine Understanding versus Masculine Together Coming

Kabbalah says sexual union is holy and pure, called 'knowing'; performed with right intention, in right way at right time. In India, lingam penetrates yoni; contemplated as generating principle of all life. Yahweh never made love to a female. In Christianity son of god is not born from sexual union. Yet Father Heaven Mother Earth union, origin is Whole of Creation, as we see it. There's always the More.

drag'on

A fierce, violent person, male or female generally applied to a spiteful, watchful woman. ~ Webster's

Woman = dragon to overcome?
Superstition made her a symbol of complex evil.



In Hermetic doctrine: Woman = Dragon; a desirous will that nothing satisfies, except its Self. Age old quest and riddle: What does Woman really want? The answer is for Him to Love 'who She is', and must always seek in depths of the other world, from where creation sprang thru Her; a world He fears, believes he can enter only thru bodily death or close call. Due to 'belief' he takes weapons into the dark unknown to slay dragons; accepting boundless emptiness as threat. His meditations are structured, building structures around Emptiness, forms around Formless, boundaries around Boundless.

Tradition is as if we are being forced to exhibit these cruelties. They keep calling back the guilt, coercing us back, into unhealthy ways and habits. The horrors of Babel on.

Heavenly Father; two words, two concepts not relating. There is a rift, a chasm, an abyss between pictures we project. Our point in looking at Dragon myth is to "See" (what 'dragon' means) and understand changes occurring today in energies of masculine feminine rift between two terrains. Life exists because one thing in some inconceivable, miraculous occurrence – circumstance; event; proceeding; fashion; order of the day; precedent; affair; crisis; effect; passage; becoming – eventually split into two, polar opposites. If either energy feels repressed it is natural for polarities to reverse, bringing other side to opposing position, balancing. A law of the universe, a child's game called teeter totter, remember? Happening now as feminine energies emerge in abundance, and patriarchal values better run. Teeter totter; he's become too heavy at the top, her turn to rise again. Balance must be achieved in modern psyche. Masculine rule has been brutal. Et tu Brute? Patriot is from root 'pater' (father). Patriotism, not love of country, brain-washed defense of Father War God. How deeply Patri (pater) has wounded the feminine psyche. She fears if she stands up to him, he will harm her; because he will. Psychic imprints run deep. How many were tortured and burned? How great was Tiamat's pain?

Dragon, in Sumerian tradition is represented as Tiamat, from the original myth; watery orb, Earth Mother, Matrix, Mother Universe, source of all potentialities, material and spiritual; life and death. Primordial, from most primitive strata of life; instinctual

nature and up surging life force. Dragon became emblem of *self-creative* divinity, representing generative powers of earth, bringing it to female position, whose characteristics are secret, hidden treasures, enigmatic and intuitional.

A belief in Jewish tradition: if a man spills semen in dreams, he conceives in some dimension. Since not in waking world, and not believing such a precious, personal part of himself is wasted, though out of his control, it must be in a world of demons. He fears losing a bit of his essence to a dark unknown and wants to understand, but demands he stay on top, will not relinquish his position to find wisdom in true understanding. In Christian missionary position, she's always beneath, subdued. She dimly recalls freedom, but somewhere, somehow, she allowed this overlay, eclipse of his passing between earth and moon, solar hero slays the dragon, Man takes, subdues her. Perhaps she became too Self satisfied, as young ego emerging from pre-HisStory; said he was son of the Goddess, and honored She, virgin mother. Flattered, she hardly noticed power slip away, she had forgotten and when flaming sword revolved she fled. Pharaoh overlayed Egypt's Cobra and Vulture Goddesses, claiming to be Son of the Goddess and representative of Her.

Lilith, dark mother, like a cat scowling at her kits, forcing them to independence. Through mind Lilith comes. Mind is serpent formed; golden Child is progeny of Mind, expanding open to UniVerse; Poetic beauty of all perceived wholeness; truly holy. Lilith; active, independent, female principle, expresses true inner Self, accepts nothing less from others, takes orders from no one, unless she agrees with what is needed. She is balance to ego self. Stories were fabricated around her Being, men could not control or comprehend. Patriarchy smothers her fire; Lilith challenged, stood up to Him, would not lay beneath unless her choice. Adam complained of her independence; so, got more apparently submissive Eve. This implies Lilith truer Being, and Eve deceptive diversion. Kabbalah says no male can attain high degree of consciousness if not touched by Lilith first.

What we know of the legend of Lilith's crime is she would not surrender fire of intellect; sparks of knowledge of IAM importance. Standing beside God as bright as the Sun, an equal. Her spirit could not be subdued. Her crime is not what legend makes it appear. GodNature and Mind counter balance each other; there is retaliation to regain balance. Flaming sword revolves. Revolution is action to regain equilibrium.



Alice in Chains

Another of her 'alleged' crimes, playing with small children in their sleep, making them laugh; labeled Oppressed souls – oppressed by Lilith, or Man? – who must be exorcised of her spirit. Who tells the story? Child is told, 'You don't know anything. This is how it is.' Child senses they know, but can't put it in words. Many sensitive, oppressed souls; had will broken before they escaped the womb; broken by ill-will, fear, selfishness and greed; 'Evil It' of the World of Man! Power mongers reversed it in translation; Made God in His image. Age of Mother Goddess celebrated, honored beautiful spirit of life giving; felt no need to engrave it permanently in Eons of Time; it was a given. As he

decided to conquer and overlay it was easy to subdue her. When her intellect woke, she understood but too late; control all in 'his hands'. There must come a time for reversal, further lessons in feminine, and masculine as moderns witness, experience transformation from Mary's prototype 'back' toward what Isis taught, for re-collection. Not surprising on the Sleeping Dragon the Madonna Goddess rock envelopes herself in sadness, knowing she must answer to her sister, and her Self, why she chose to remain under God as Father shadow expression. She'd like to allow flight of freedom now; he demands she fight. What can woman-kind and our world be sans this domestication by her keeper?

Outdated is our attitude of what feminine is allowed to be. If we consider feminine a form of energy rather than physical female, we may see a sensibility transcending most categories. Vastness and potential of the feminine is like the universe, or the ageless mythical dragon. In evolving a new myth we progress and expand on feminine and masculine modes of understanding and acting, expressing, ways of being. The flaming sword revolves once again and she becomes fascinated with/in the fire. She becomes the fire.



In Mary's time archetypal masculine has been supplanting, overlaying, taking control of archetypal feminine, splitting internal flow of her energy into two prominent psychological states: sadness (Eve), and bitterness (Lilith). The split directly relates to halting development of her innermost Self against his Ego outpourings, causing Lilith to erupt in volcanic proportion. Until then, like Tiamat, dead but dreaming.

In 70 A.D., Joseph of Arimathea built first Table of the Grail in memory of the Table of the Last Supper. He then founded first Christian Church at Glastonbury, dedicated to Mary, Christ's mother. It was She who was ever present elusive Holy Ghost until her gender and identity were excluded from HisStory and He, His son and vague, elusive un-named mystery were taught. In Kabbalah 'Soul' is spoken of as She and seems susceptible to persuasion. In Christianity. Father and Son are verbal. She is not.

Apparently, he claimed conscious intellect first; necessary to individuate, extend self-importance, be born of himself. Eden's Serpent stole immortality from Man. He could no longer live in the moment, conscious there was More. Greeks translated 'sin', as 'to forget'. He lost touch with original instincts, animal ability to intuit (in to it); sense rhythms of life, universal laws of end and beginning. He moves steadfastly toward death, as a challenge. Revolution means CHANGE to balance equilibrium. She now matches intellect, challenging him to teeter totter back down to intuit his next positive filled meaning full movement, reversal. Much can be done to correct imbalance, reflected in more open attitude toward Dragon waking with each shift of ages; an agonizing process, changing mythologies. Dragon lives through them all, oldest living thing. Rooting out distorted beliefs extra-ordinarily agonizing due to sway of tradition over billions of people. St. Paul preached division. We don't need division by conqueror hero, but co-operation. Equal importance; the given of feminine-masculine. Not trivial matters or surface issues; but churning depths of meaning. Equality does not mean women corporate heads, men as house husbands. Imbalance causes suffering on both sides. Women and children first, most severely handicapped by imbalance. Imprints shape us.

Flaming sword of intellect he possesses and wields. If She has desire, She is Evil. Her body creates without will; he fears Her. When flaming sword revolved Lilith fled into the wilderness, into the cave and overlay began. Dark unknown mysteries; secrets banished goddesses are remembered for, are secrets Isis also knew and taught in Egypt.

Aphrodite, Goddess of Love, had phallic origin, and faces in many cultures; Ishtar-Astarte, Eve (which means serpent and goddess of underworld), Havva, Inanna, Innini, Ka-Di (divine serpent lady of life). When symbolism of serpent associates with goddess it becomes phallic, indicating a Solar Sky God; as she is Lunar Earth Mother, hence Marduk and Apollo = Sun Gods; Ra fought the serpent daily. Who is the Sun God? Mithra was a sun god, mediator between god and man. Man saw God as many, then began to see God as greatness of one power, beyond many gods; who were actually no more than more fully evolved entities, peoples of far past/future evolution, multi-facets of one god. Sun, a bright star in our universe. Our orbit vacillates in its dance with moon which stands between – reflecting our distant light – and dark mystery. Great Mother split into a thousand faces. Akhenaton of Egypt, with wife/sister, companion, consort, Nefertiti, looked beyond to one ultimate source. They were crucified, and resurrected.

Nereids, human above, snake below; Melusines, Vouivre, Wyvern, in addition, had bat wings and carbuncle between eyes. Demon, rather than patroness of childbirth. Carbuncle, deep red gem called anthrax (garnet,) used in Heraldry; not an ugly wart Christian witch hunters depict, but worn like Tantric female, undulating like a serpent, celebrating Lingam and Yoni. Hindu 'Purusha' is self-spirit or god within. Logos. Will we ever see logic of common sense? When will we sense with common vision? We can, if we look, find balance in opposites. Androgyne brings understanding in new age dawning on us, often referred to as Water Bearer; a man bearing water. Chaos expands against what contracts to contain it, shatters boundaries, explodes into multiverse.

Aztec goddess of witchcraft, Tlazolteotl, rides a serpent; her broom intended to sweep away sins of mankind. How many so-called witches were drown, tormented, hung, burned at the stake? Thousands and thousands, for centuries. Was this not a Holocaust? The genocide at least equal in number. Witch, simply one trying to live as closely as humanly possible to life's source, to dwell in this understanding. Silence, aloneness is the way; Being one's Self to truly open, receptive to immensity; and why those marked as witches so often alone, independent, set apart, but for companionship of GodNature and familiar animal friend with who to psychically bond; as animal we sprang from that same kingdom. Many, women especially, tortured and killed for natural ability to tap the source, listen, open to light of day and dreams of night. Denying Her feminine spirit, they slaughtered women, and some men who easily embodied it; now dead but dreaming still.

Black Witch, wizard of darkness, uses this force for personal gain, aims, desires; ego purposes. Gray robes find median position, to hold mastery. Yet not using to positive end for all it touches, restricts it. Being a witch in itself was not wrong or evil, but that some abused the influence. Reflected distortions creating response of Fear. There was no real harm until created by fear in uninitiates – those not old (developed) enough to touch and feel it themselves – so symbols were condemned, dreams ignored except as oddities of a wandering mind. Persecutors, afraid to speak voice of Spirit themselves, not knowing how, yet knowing they are not adept, unwittingly accepted into themselves their evil one.

Spirit making another attempt to come thru, speaks of Second Coming attempting. Many listen, hear, draw together to incite change in this human predicament. Pagan

covens spring back to life, celebrating moon tides, serpentine rhythms; undulations of life. Persecution of last few thousand years cast distorted light on their mission. Those living in shadow of FatherGod may never sense truth of it. When we burned, we became the fire, so now, fiery breath of Dragon, in reaction, like a raging Lilith refusing to be dominated by ghost of a man shadow stretching far and wide.



Fire is nature of Dragon, and fire is an element and tool for purification. For the World Human Soul a scorching hurts. Dragon knows nothing of being burnt, its nature to burn. If we could believe there is method to madness, it burns like the salt in the ocean; the alchemist's element of the feminine which burns our wounds as it cleanses them.

Why did no one to stop Christian Fathers from going on their witch hunts and Crusades? And Children's Crusades, marching in the Name of God; onward Christian soldiers; sold as slaves or worse at end of their journey in faith. Hundreds of thousands burned for crime of remembering where we're from. They've burned Jews and witches all along the way. She brought forth in her agony and despair a shapeless abortion, which became Demiurge. Reflected distortion a realist struggle to overcome; to again move in positive vein; but flow from the heart deformed, a shapeless abortion.

In times of distress, national disaster, it is necessary to call on Animus. Times of Peace and Prosperity governed by Anima. When, and how did Ego get upper hand, demanding control of all? Many motives for seemingly same action, many faces, facets. Female principle motivates; Masculine activates. We need balance, together; relationship between the two. Though passive and receptive, subjugated and subdued, She, not he, is motivating force of 'life' in this universe. West notoriously represses and suppresses feminine in favor of masculine who they think by some quirk of nature should have 'exclusive rights' to everything. Notice the 'Private Property' and 'Members Only' signs.

Attitude of both genders block progress in evolution of You-Man-Kind. She's not inferior, his missing part of Being; created in completion of each other, to center, balance equilibrium. In coupling is ecstasy, what all lonely long for. Seems Middle America only allows basic sex rituals; woman for food and sex; humored in attempts to dissolve sexual discrimination. Man competes for money, creating his worth, struts his stuff. With current self-imposed economic pressures it's decided modern men and women are for work and sex. Wasn't/isn't there More? This trend of high potency sex overwhelms media channels as unconscious attempt to loosen Freudian knot, noose we're hung up in. Unconscious attempt, distortion of problem, a psychic symbol manifesting, concentrated upon us, by collective mind of the masses. Blind Dragon, power within psyche gives authority to a Beast. Man's god without ability to see diversity, wide spectrum of colors. They'll totally annihilate World of Man, Civilization, Babylon; if allowed to be fruitful and multiply.

Mid America hinders progress, clings to immovable objects, subjects, complaints, hostility, and sexual insecurities; does not face reality, living daily soap in neurotic need to be Serial and sterile. Three quarters of a century ago Soap Opera laid down 'program' for pseudo-emotional reactions of Mid America; Guiding Light, As the World Turns,

Days of Our Lives. Thinking they feel; going through accepted standard motions; knowing their lines, following common script; impressed by those mimicking precisely. Soap opera games similar, but distorted motives and actions translated from motivations of natural desire are only games. They're hungry; see, desire, sneak up, pounce on prey. All these hopelessly neurotic people draining energy with their yearning, craving for emotional crutch. Burdening. The sickness is not only theirs. They carry an invisible illness, virulent crisis of their mothers, and cannot see where the roots are; beneath, they seem invisible, cannot be seen. So sad, what feminine lost in the overlay, giving in to subjugation, severe subluxation. We need to remove and let go of our Victim Hoods.

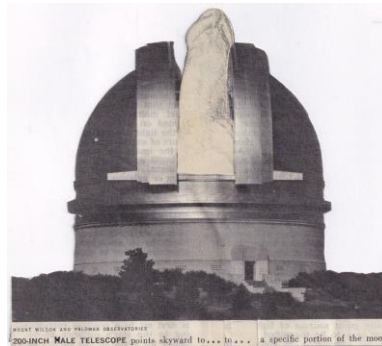
Some of us are deeply offended, hurt when accused of, punished for, the games of aggression society forces us to attend. Future, forward reaching out action comes from purer perspective, desire and motivation not to entrap, but reach out, truly touch; desire to further beauty and intention of GodNature; MaterPater of us all, every one.

It is more and more that when new truths begin to emerge and might be accepted or understood, they're quickly censored by abrupt blow of media propaganda of potential evil or harm. Fanaticism preys on Truth. If bluntly stated facts are a danger, where is truth? We dare not expect anyone actually saying anything of import be praised. We might lose our innocence, halo of illusion. Virgin birth is becoming of something new.

Find strength to combat this insanity. Dragon sees clearly, thru mists of deep dark. Developing each our own space, recognizing each other's space, not encroaching but recognizing clear boundaries; we'd not be combating each other. Patriarchal boundaries and divisions will be dissolved by Dragon's breath. Worlds will merge. Universe will flash an unforgettable message; people will have to take notice due to threat of finality in and of this message. Urgent!!! Mater of Life and Death!!! They blame the Terrible Mother. Too many neighbors are dying of unnatural causes. Duck and Cover!!!

Women could take back lost power stepping out of Patriarch's shadow. Mary must open her broken-hearted, broken-spirited eyes; stop catering to man afraid to explore his Self, man in suit and tie, as he clogs, constipates, natural systems flowing thru life. Stop hanging on man, his shirt-tails, so too, stop hanging on woman, her apron-strings. Stop hanging on past, cliff hanging, over Fear of Unknown; Unknowable. Jung unveiled truth; Western man lives dangerously due to oppressing feminine, shedding light on relationship of masculine feminine polarities of existence. His must correct imbalance thru allowing feminine energies – not role playing games – back into 'everyday' living. Her expression is obscured; obstacle difficult to see. They said for so long she is stupid for her seeming incapacity to pull off expression they – barbarians who claim to be 'civilized' – are demanding. Not 'Her' expression, what the 'they' demand of her.

They allowed Susan B. Anthony on the silver dollar, keeping its size down to that of a quarter. The reverse side of the coin shows Man conquering the Moon. Symbolic gesture. Read the Signs and Symbols.

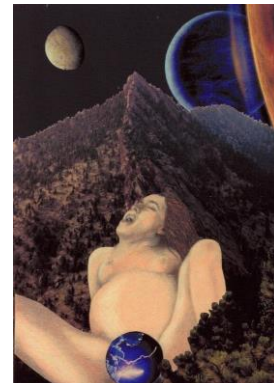


200 inch male telescope points skyward to ... a specific portion of the moon

In forms of government and religion, ‘actual’ changes are miniscule; speak trivial matters, surface issues, not the depths. Chaos expands, contracts, explodes. Matrifocal feminine cultures keep sight of Earth mother’s importance as part of Universal mother archetype; nurturer, sustainer of life; She, Source of Being, All Life. He under standing of that Source. Matrifocal is often misunderstood as Matriarchy which necessarily sprang from matrifocal seeking defense from his aggression as his intellect grew searching for self individual importance, his source of conscious awareness. Her Self built a fortress. Matriarchal reflection of Patriarchal; form of government by mother-side, therefore, father-side feels threatened, as he judges from his limited experience. Patriarchs should not indulge themselves in teaching of Matriarchal ways as they can only communicate what they surmise; truth lost in translation of one who has not her experience.

Many men need to realize woman, other than mother. Women could do much to mend and heal weary World Human Soul, being driven by lies handed down by religious Dada; well known for gathering troops in defense against enemies without/within. Mother was right; her death does not make her wrong. The Son was right; his death did not make him wrong. We still have much to learn of being gentle, honest and kind. We still lack sympathy and compassion; Jesus did not have enough to cover us, though his capacity was astounding. As wielders of power, feminine sensibility holds sway to change things rapidly; could rid earth of disgusting weapons of aggression, manmade toxins. Symbiosis is crucial. Sym-bī-ō’sis, *n.* [Gr., a living together.] In biology, consortism or union for life of two dissimilar organisms, each necessary to the other... also called *mutualism* or *commensalism*. Meditating on Sleeping Dragon forms mediation. In mediation is balance of power between man/woman, masculine/feminine; realization of co-dependence, a reason to live. We must know, except separateness to come together. The coming age promises much less pain.

Are men afraid with women leading, and with elders possessing wisdom and knowledge of ages, not tradition, war would rapidly die out on a personal, inter-personal, collective, universal and multi-versal level? More feminine sensibility could balance things, like greatest mother judging none, judging all. Birthing all, then calling all home to die, to birth again thru and beyond.



Dragon’s breath both poisons and heals, alexipharmic. Dragon is mediation of searing truths, opposites unite. Dragon being dissolution of body is being beyond body.

Correcting imbalance takes understanding what feminine energies really are, to accept there are more ways of expressing to understand who She is. He must learn new expression, relate in realms he does not believe in; silent ones She feels strongly. Michael Moorcock, in “The Dragon in the Sword” reveals predicament of shifting polar energies in form of female dragon accidentally trapped while passing between realms, in a sword, and desperately yearns for, needs release. Hero must release feminine energies, long repressed, compressed into a lethal weapon, generations of ignorance. His task seems

unenviable as appearance of dragon strikes fear on such grand scale. But in darkness we look for, fumble for light. Forces of Light ‘against’ forces of Darkness? Light defines Dark, illuminating it to find meaning. Dark defines Light, to give form and substance

A lover told her to have a dream for him to understand. She dreamt that he was exploring her many beaches. Saline was the solution. And she was making for him a frottage over the sands to give him a feeling of the answer. A frottage is a rubbing on something like paper over a textured surface to create a picture of what lay beneath. She told him of the dream. He did not get it. He did not look deeply enough to understand.



He Explores My Many Beaches

Alchemical salt = earth dragon. Sands of time keep shifting in water above, water below. Clouds between, Air bringing them together, condensing water above, to rain, becoming water below. A beautiful system. Sands shifting in water currents, emocean. Sands shifting with the air, trade winds of our time; hour glass turns down to up, again.



Firmaments Above and Below

Two headed dragon,
balance of energies,
motion of waves.
Feminine/masculine like
sister/brother creating a
world never seen on
earth; unite in Dragon's,
eternal memory, truly of
the Source. Eternal truth
bastardized by tradition
morphs into treachery.

Marduk slew Tiamat. She's dead but dreaming. Sleeping Dragon is a point of reference, where contrasting energies – Forces of Light against Forces of Darkness – unite in a whole, find a center, in dreams of Dragon psyche. Understanding dream of life will activate potentials on all levels to forward us past present resistance to change and growth good for us. Where personal dreams co-mingle with life dream, melding back into One, before original split. Touching mirror from both sides now, contained in same egg of existence we may again know how balanced the egg is. An anxious world would be less so, realizing we are contained, have always been. Egg protects emerging life forms, as seed, pod or husk. Before something new is born, myths say, something old must die.

Death as dark mother, serves practical purpose; without it life can not exist, would be stagnant. Without dark, light has no definition. Without light, dark has no meaning. Death, sleep, going inward. Winter's slumber rouses itself into Spring. Time for Spring clean, discarding useless junk to find what's useful, for Future. Thunder is Dragon calling

to us to wake up. Spring storms, thunder, to shock, quickening life in sleeping seeds, to germinate. Waking dreams of Sleeping Dragon taps into, releases ancient archetypal energies; forgotten memories. Above, below, inside and out. Dragon wakes in the nick of time for feminine sensibility from all ages to take back power denied by oppression of patriarchy. Dragon mediates between heaven and earth, entwining Tree of Life; Wisdom, entwining Tree of Knowledge/Good and Evil. Coiling around any axial symbol wakens dynamic forces, symbolizing spiraling cycles of nature; GodNature, entwining each other, time/fate, two great building powers. All struggle, form of 'conjunction'. Love synthesizes, balance of power: Male/Female, Heaven/Earth, Spirit/Matter.

YOU slay the dragons
but
dragons mate in flight
the orgasm touching creation anew
flying thru creative reason
fountain of life

GOD/if you only Knew
Evolve
beyond these edges of NoWhere
NowHere
another moment
in expanse

SHE
flying now
endless doors thru time
Flight Eternity
thru walls of His City
into the deep and wide
full spectrum of Life

Precognitive flight memories
dreams SHE remembers
uniting with penetration
Sensing creation Mating Souls
touching
sensual places is pleasing
to the spirit
touching, delving deep
into sentient being

Dragons mate in flight
plumed serpents
in communion
YOU cast the shadow
against the Source
Life Force

YOU slay the dragons.

Dragon Slaying

Golden Fleece was guarded by a Dragon that Never Slept. Orpheus, as Jason, lulled the dragon to sleep. Story goes on repeating. Actors and faces change, and some minor details, but same script, same score, same old story: same old, same old. Myth recognizes it lives, and can wake it, as need be.



Fiery serpent-solar-purification is transmuting and transcending earthly realm. Crucifying serpent denotes our fixation on volatile, also sublimation. Sacrifice of serpent (life force) propaganda says it's making it possible to accept death gratefully and soar to higher regions. Killing serpents prevents possibility of our even beginning to understand depths. May seem suicidal, but seek to enter center of fire to emerge whole and unscathed with only chaff burned away. It must be elevated, brought to surface, integrated, to soar to higher regions. Lowly serpent grows wings of a bird to be Dragon. Serpent mind freed from earthly shackles. Sword of intellect cuts through barriers. Maybe there is no monster, only fear that there may be.

Human sacrifice is ritualized murder. Sacrifice, offering made in symbolic gesture to a mystery 'out there' we honor yet never fully grasp; offering to a Greater intelligence of our Becoming; statement we do indeed recognize how miniscule, puny our ego, in light of Greater scheme. Sacrifice is humbling of self before that Source and power of it; not a man, or a god, not even a sex, but union, communion. Rituals of sacrifice, in the end, evoke a story of dragon beast being slain. Bait usually female, virgin maiden. Male hero, virile and powerful, with strength of a god. Rewards are material riches and maiden's subjugation. He wins good, purely innocent, beautiful virgin to be his wedded companion. Virgin has never known anyone else. They sacrifice maidens; offer to Dragon daughters of everyone; finally, the King's.

Hathor was a wild Egyptian Cow Goddess, her legs pillars of heaven, her belly the stars. Hero sacrificed the cow with moon markings on her sides, and founded a City on the spot. Mythological Hero sacrificed Goddess of Heaven to build His City, World of Man. She let her 'Self' go, sacrificed it to a greater glory, as he stood between, Shadow blocking light, to seem 'he' was sun god, corona from behind surrounding him, shadow over Her. He demanded/commanded it so. Same script, same score, overlay, and trance formation. Applying HisStory; over laying what lies hidden deep in lair of dragon psyche, wisdom of serpent. When we find under standing, move on out of his shadow, sacrifice also changes. Dragon has had its fill.

Modern psychologists see we fight dragons over and over. What we fight is what gnaws at roots of existence, conscious awareness. Dragon is oldest living thing. From a friend who, undergoing transformation, said in a letter, '... the path is more difficult. There are many dragons to be slayed and alas, they all lie within.' Equating with self-denial, repression; suicide. We'll kill our deepest self, our soul; in belief evil, lurking

dragon is ready to devour us with any little slip. Such powerful evil energies might make it seem Dragon would not wait but activate a slip to make it easier for itself. What stops Dragon from devouring whole mass of humanity? What stops Satan from possessing the world? Or does he? Today we find more 'evil' in modern hero attitudes and beliefs, than in a sleeping dragon, guarding psyche, and sacred places treasures and pearls of great price lay. Intuitive body guards, envelops, protects sacred. He labels evil what he can't control; passions and yearnings of his body; his tingling scrotum; serpent in the Garden.

Evolving consciousness allows constant variables of change. Humans have blind acceptance that hero becomes so by 'slaying' dragons. They will not allow there is anything else a hero can do but battle such an evil, ferocious creature propaganda claims dragon to be. Modern psychology defines dragon as something to overcome, to become a Hero. Dragon symbol, combination of elements from several animals of dangerous variety; a symbol of dark realms of nature, unbridled instincts. Classically several kinds of dragon; from air, water, earth; most dangerous when depicted as female, as are females of most species. Is this also fear man has of woman? Dragon, as untamed nature, is primordial enemy of developing ego splitting off.

Maybe it is Dragon who needs to slay, or at least subdue, Hero/Ego.

In God We Trust!

Jean Huston points out,
Meister Echart said
that as pear seeds
produce pear trees
and nut seeds
produce nut trees,
God seeds
produce Gods.



Mercury,
the Messenger.
Mercury,
Father of all metals.
Mercury,
the only metal that flows
and is fluent,
trans-mutative.

Precious metals are born, erupt from beneath Earth's surface, exposing a basis, matrix of values. With Metallurgy – man's manipulation of elements – came war.

Men of the City want Dragon killed. They want killed whatever threatens World of Man. They want killed Mithgard Serpent who gnaws on roots of World of man's Tree.

This project's intention, not to refute or disprove one belief for another, but point out essences of apparently varied beliefs or world views all fit together forming a perfect whole, as holos not hole, wholistic not holy-er-than-thou-istic. Seeming chaos, Cosmic Jigsaw Puzzle, with no border, no edges. The more we fit together the more come, forever Becoming, until we lose grasp of center creating a black hole in place of memory we lost, keep losing, a vacuum sucking it all back into center. Ignorance is not Bliss.

In Egypt Seth was victorious over Serpent Monster, representing the sea. He murdered his beautiful brother; hacked him to pieces to scatter thru the countryside. We are not told what he did with phallus, symbol of male fertility. There is daily defeat of Serpent Apep who wants to eat the Sun. Sun God Ego is scared to death Ancient Reptilian Kundalini Self will devour him. Apsu is male, the void in which earth exists, the Abyss. Tiamat, female, primeval chaos, first, original dragon, ever changing image.

Original father had no concept of taking over; he just was, existing in peace, pondering necessity of 'them'; until new ideas and impressions took on a life of their own; golem, men of clay. They rebelled, destroying previous incarnation of masculine. Mother's anger birthed demons. The children elected a hero to slay her. The slaying continues to this day. She must have been a worthy opponent, a terrifying foe. 'They' say hero overcoming dragon represents good over evil, order over chaos, man over nature. Hero then, as in original story, forms earth as he wants it. Marduk, a myth preceding biblical one, formed earth as biblical god had done, and created man from earth; golem.

Origin of dragon tales was scholars referring to it being adversary smitten by a good 'god'. But there's confusion between meanings and translation of serpent/dragon (Greek, Hittite, Christian). Comparison of King James with New International, and Jerusalem Bibles show same word from same passages variously as serpent, dragon, or crocodile; in many battles translated serpent-god. Deep meaning attached to ancient traditions of struggle between god of wind and fiery serpent. Ancient root word for serpent, 'NHSH' means 'to decipher, to find out.'

Patriarchy – having little to do with masculinity – casts a long shadow. Not recorded in pages of Western HisStory is Dragon who's not evil, but life giving bestower of wisdom. Evil in Dragon could be nothing other than long cast shadow of Patriarch. Jungians, like Christian sisters and brothers, saw dragon revealed in New Testament's Book of Revelations; 20:2 "And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent which is the Devil, and Satan..." But in Old Testament Book of Job 40:15-19 Holy Bible seems to say it is Dragon which ranks first among works of God, and insinuates this power is inherent in Nature of Life; and so this power is inherent in incomprehensible depths of Psyche.

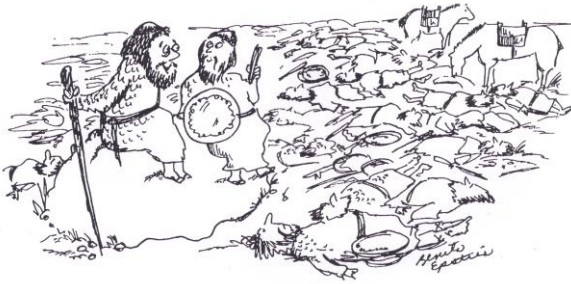
We need to build on, evolve what Jung began, not commit patriarchal obsession, being overly, dogmatically critical for sake of personal power. Fully participating in evolutionary process means looking into past to find Now; where past and future meet, meld together. In evolution there's no absolute right or wrong but endless spiraling of playful, curious energy transcending but including human beliefs and values.

Dragon was slain and degraded through classical period literally being reduced to a mundane species, to play role of malevolence in men's imaginations. Middle Ages replaced gods and heroes with saints and knights. They continue to mutate; willfully changing and distorting beauty of past truths; killing by rewriting truth.

In myth of Patriarch, Hero/Ego is always fighting a dragon, Self/Psyche. Naturally, if two forces fight, or oppose each other, question of good and evil arises; or why fight? West sides with view dragon as evil and Hero some innocent dupe of a dastardly creature. Today it becomes clear evil and danger exist not in Dragon, but in our failure to recognize what continuous projection machines we are. As maleness goes to extreme, goal is to slay a fear he may only need to wrestle. Consider challenge, rather than blindly killing that seeking to be understood, more fully, potential to be more; there's always the More. How slowly we've become, but always Becoming. Wrestling can strengthen us. Wrestling Dragon seems more appropriate initiation into this new age, as it dawns on us. Understanding thru feeling strength of Dragon, Deep abyss, core dilemma, very darkest recesses of Psyche. This wrestling seems necessary and enough to exercise maleness of being. Wrestling keeps our strength up, not killing, not slaying.

Do old Dotes utilize a natural tendency to maintain power and control; channeling a natural energy into war and destruction? Are they using a natural tendency to rebel, to work for them; turning it, by propaganda, to control nature by repeating a Great Lie?

You can stop now boys, your little guns are being melted by the fiery breath of Dragon. You the dragon's dreams might scare to death. Problem is, if majority of people stand up and say 'No Guns!', all the people with guns have to do is shoot them. We must instigate a change of thought; be thought adjusters. HisStory is a very ugly spectacle.



"It doesn't get any better than this."

Do we ever really feel safe and secure after killing the 'enemy'? When enemy turns out not to be 'enemy', we look, project elsewhere to create a new threat, new projection. As government elect, of old dotes exemplifies.

mas'tēr-y, n. [OFr. *maistrie*, from *mastre*, a master.]

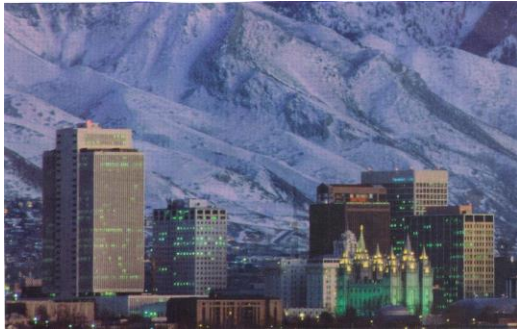
1. Dominion; power of governing or commanding.
 2. Superiority in competition or war; preëminence.
 3. A struggle for advantage. **[Obs.]**
 4. A masterpiece. **[Obs.]**
 5. Attainment of eminent skill or power.
 6. The philosopher's stone. **[Obs.]**
- Syn. – Ascendency, dominion, dominance, control. ~ Webster's 1950

All higher meanings have been 'obsoleted'. Meanings are changed or made to be obsolete **[Obs.]**. This could bring a whole new meaning to Self-Centered. Do we understand the word nowhere? Is it no where, or now here? Who decides?

Ego dominates, holds Self in control. Ego must be mastered, used to a 'positive' end, releasing Self to intuit answers; listen. Knights of old went searching for good deeds to do, in 'positive' mode of Being. We anarchists try to break Hierarchy of Ego power. He misses the point. Anarchy is not violence; Ego is not Hero, his projectiles miss target; he must stop hurling them. He must hunt food for thought, nourishment. They bring catastrophe upon us, destruction great enough to void his denial. Cult of 'hero' necessary as man insists 'war' is necessary. Qualities of hero exist all through HisStory. Man believes warlike tendency necessary to conquer chaos, forces of darkness; so associates Sun with hero. But hero's aim is to conquer Self, primordial depths of being. Patriarchy is young, afraid of the dark. There's no need to 'slay' dragons, but we must know when to wake or let them sleep. If they stir to wake on their own from bad dreams we instill on them, we'd do well to pay close attention, deciphering warning signs in their stirrings.

Joseph Campbell said, if you go to Salt Lake City, history of Western civilization is right in front of your face. Temple built first in center of city. Temple is spiritual center from which everything flows in all directions. Then, beside it, political building, Capitol,

taller than Temple. Now office building tallest, taking care Temple and political affairs. Highest of all is the Mountain backdrop.



Salt Lake City

Mormon Church – of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints – is a multi-mega-billion dollar corporation. What does this mean? Christian myth says Jesus freaked out on the money changers in the temple; because they were missing the point! He lost his patience with their ignorance, their lameness. Many say Mormons are not Christians.

Ego = Self mastery, Self-control. What of potential to master ego? Ego wars with Dragon. Ego individuated, and for 6000 years, through Age of Patriarchs, ignored importance and necessity of intuitive body, or anything not owing to ego-identity. Ego I expressed as important ‘one’, adult of arrested development who won’t grow up, child demanding recognition. Through Age of Patriarchs he slays intuitive body (dragon) to maintain ego identity, not take responsibility. Thru a period of time alphabets developed, dissecting word soundings, moving farther away from pictograms that held more feeling of meaning of thought, ideas of communication; hieroglyphic metaphor. Cadmus brought phonetic alphabet, tool of learning, important asset of civilization; to Greece.

Old Hero fought for occupation of regions dragons mastered. New Hero struggles in search of understanding, to be wedded to Harmony; ‘Daughter’ of Ram God and Love Goddess. She was once stolen by Bull/father god; Age of Taurus. Cadmus’ dragon – who he slay to become a hero instead of trying to understand its position – was a son of Ares. Cadmus sent his men to steal what Dragon guarded, which was sacred. He separated and buried its teeth to ensure it could not bite into conscious mind; being planted diversely, armed men sprang up fighting amongst themselves, having lost the whole. Planting Dragon’s teeth produces eternal war among men.

Cadmus wife, Harmonia, daughter of Ares and Aphrodite; progeny harmoniously blending opposites, was also, therefore, a sister to Dragon guarding the grove and spring sacred to Ares. In their old age Cadmus and Harmonia were turned into serpents.

Decisive battle between Zeus and serpent like deity, Typhon. Varun, God of Heavenly expanse slain by Indra, who also slew celestial ‘dragon’; then claimed his father’s throne as Lord of Skies and God of Storms. Thor, a beastly little barbarian who held a special, unreasonable animosity toward a Serpent sleeping in deep ocean surrounding Mithgard, the World of Men. He slay the serpent in the end, but not before its breath poisoned him; he fell back nine steps and died. Symbol for Thor’s hammer is swastika. St. George was known as ‘Hammer of the Dragon Race’. Another story of a man who slew a dragon and lifting his sword in victory was killed by its blood running down his arm. Beowulf himself, died of a dragon bite.

Adolescence wants individuation. We must grow, as a race, into a stage of adulthood. Wounded souls long for eternal adolescence, not wanting responsibility to fix what they ‘believe’ they did not make wrong. In knowledge of the ages they are surely responsible. They cling to Jesus as he was all forgiving. He prayed the Father would

forgive them, for they knew not what they had done. Compassion lost now; Mother will not forgive them, they know what they do, whether they admit it or not.

Eastern Dragon, quite different from Western where St. George is epitomized in a famous battle, and after subduing dragon was heard to say, "Now we are ready to go back to the City." In Eastern philosophy there's healthier grasp on location of evil concerning human world and dragon realm. Eastern dragon has tremendous wisdom, love and power. According to Chinese, dragon exerts restraining influence on sin of greed. Maybe it's protecting treasure from greed of man. It produces wind and rain to benefit all life. It emerges from deep waters to present art of writing to anyone willing to take it. Dragons are organized with specific duties, can fight fire with their skills in rainmaking, even though a distinctive feature is fiery breath; breath of wisdom; truth burns. East contains both images of Dragon, good and evil, full spectrum of colors, while West sees mostly an Evil Dragon, so hounds it to death. Why such different beliefs? How do Westerners miss the pearl Eastern dragon offers for humankind's benefit? West sets 'Pearl of Great Price' up as icon; missing Whole point, taking it literally instead of figuratively, metaphorically. Dragon mediating between extremes of cosmic forces joins air, water and earth with fire of intellectual knowledge (mind); forming pearl of great price Dragon guards. Pearls are formed by secretion of substance around an object of irritation. Man values this finished product. It is a Pearl of Great Price! New Hero conquers realization of s/he rising above to obtain better perspective; s/he allows dragon to reabsorb power as s/he moves aside to participate in world's reforming as s/he no longer hinders progress. S/he looks to dragon serpent to mediate for World Human Soul; mind is serpent formed.

In Vietnam dragons were placed at end of ridgepoles of buildings to swallow evil influences. They did not swallow our troops, being themselves innocent dupes, sent by evil influence. Eastern dragon is part of everyday life and would laugh at us for our non-sensical brain and stubborn refusal to allow intuition as way to see with clarity and focus of Dragon's eye. In martial arts Dragon is a form of centering, focusing.

Mentor = Hero image inspiration. Where do we look for a mentor? Dragon is still with us, down through all ages. Man fell from a Garden; dragon was hurled down to earth. Do we remember what the argument or debate was about?



People fight wars over borders, Same people have a difficult time recognizing a difference between a path and a flower bed without definition of a fence or wall. Each side claims the right for land the other lives on, and each time their fighting gains territory, they destroy homes, cut down orchards devastating land being nurtured to feed the people; In the name of Allah, God, Jehovah and Holy War, to make racism justified.

In Apocryphal books of Old Testament there are conflicting accounts of Creation. God-Jehovah slew dragon/leviathan, who holds its tail in its mouth, has seven eyes, and

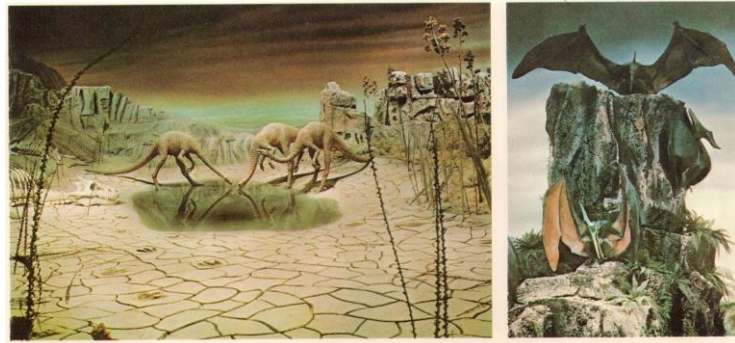
scales outshining the Sun. St. Paul was a slayer from head to toe, not dissimilar to modern popular war heroes or executive heads of corporations. Same old story. There is always the More; before and after, always and always.

Then out come corporate war mongers, old dotes always 'fighting' for peace; forbidding peace, as the word dangles from their tongues; death wraith rides in their shadow. They cannot see anything beautiful and alive in their path of destruction. Bombs come closer still, like it's just a movie, made for TV, or video game, until it slips into our neighborhood unseen coming thru our very own window or ceiling.

Rape camps form perpetrating violence on those they hold responsible by proxy for their birth. They starve children so those who survive are ready to fight, as they starve dogs to turn them mean. They love gory battles, conflicts, the bloody enemy. Where can they be from? Where is their honor? Who were their mothers and fathers? Cadmus enraged slay the dragon guarding source of water, and grove sacred to Ares, it sustained.

If, individually, break 'dictates' of tradition, all dictatorship would fall, but still not without battle. The eternal battle with the eternal monster. It's time to get a grip on it. Evolve!

Rain forests gave way
to desert lands.
The dragons are
large fearful animals
of our most
ancient memories,
dinosaurs of our minds.



TRIO OF ORNITHOMIMUSES, left, called "ostrich dinosaurs," around a drying water hole as the rain forests give way to desert lands. **GIANT PTERANODONS**, right, flying lizards with leathery 25-foot wings and three-foot beaks, lived over 150 million years ago.

In recent rash of dinosaur mania, more interest in the beast, who ranks among first of works of God; described clearly in Book of Job. Residual fear of dinosaur in collective memory created dragon image, metaphorically; panic in wildness of nature instilled in mind. Story of huge beasts roaming earth. Emerging intellect aggressively found ways to slay the beasts endangering continued existence of such a small creature, Homo Sapiens, in grander scheme of life. 'Hero' was born; breaking the egg, emerging, separating, splitting from primal reptilian brain. Primitive on all strata of being must be remembered. Past Life regression. All past lives must be studied, remembered, no longer 'slain' by 'hero'. Babylon, human civilization. He slays instinctual body to maintain ego identity.

We seem to think if we again toxify our atmosphere we will cause extinction of beasts. We too, beasts of earth, will not be spared. We're not superior, another in endless variety of species created to live and thrive on a planet we endeavor to exterminate. Dragon is oldest living thing; like dragons, volcanos sleep, lying dormant for long periods, erupting abruptly, calm, sleep again; like sub conscious. As Mt. Etna is Typhon, Sleeping Dragon a mountain. Cosmic Mountain will be, even when humans are no more.

Lucifer fell from being Morning Star; one side of story. What is astray; a different direction? Devil will find work for idle hands to do; there's a lot of work to be done!

Commercial Industrial Military Mind turned planet earth into a horror house with no exit. Lucky men and women of today have opportunity to explore cities of the world in a single bound. Seen one, you seen them all! Convenient life, convenient death.

Western hero = man without a face, without memory. Marduk engaged Tiamat in his net, pried open her mouth, pierced her heart with a blazing arrow. Wiglaf and Beowulf, co-killers of dragon who woke to find its body torn apart and poisoned. Today Dragon wakes, not to be slain, but to teach humanoids lessons in remembrance, awe and respect of Mother Earth, and positive feminine virtues; thru honoring Source of All Life. All seeing, All knowing, Dragon woke to recognize its loss. Do you wish to smother your mother or deforest her? Paper or plastic? Choose your weapon. Slay Dragon monster your mother turned out to be; a force you see as threat to your puny ego. She dares you!

‘Developers’ Beware! Pendulum swings in circles a dragon watching every move you make. Dragon is essence of universe we don’t, cannot possibly understand; that which sees all, hears all, knows all; Alpha Omega. But we could continue becoming more knowledgeable, continue movement toward the More. There is always the More.



St George must have heard the dragon scream day and night, as in his battle with it he had time to cut a sign of the cross into the wounded creature’s body, then hacked off its head, after pulling off the great conversion trick with the masses of Middle Ages. Like Zeus and Hercules before him, St. George seemed to take extra delight in slaying. As ‘developers’ do these days, as they raze the so-called ‘developing’ nations of Man’s World; what modern shepherd does with the sheep. If you read on through the story, St. George died as gruesome a death as he inflicted on Dragon. ‘Developers’ Beware! The lands are no longer ‘For Sale’ as we wake Dragon for serious reclaiming. Ground below us shakes, buildings are falling. Forests are burning, Dragon is calling.

Dragon fire can be extinguished only with fire, fire of intellect, flaming sword. If we in right rite and ritual move with dragon strength and clarity, understanding relationship between divine and mundane usage of symbols, Dragon will fight this raging fire with its own fire of true knowledge of destructive Ego versus an all encompassing Future Created Self. Rather than denying Self through negativity of Nuclear, Total War in physical manifestation. Rather than Self denying Ego potential to positively manifest, total abandon to opposite, positive evolutionary state with just as intense a presentation is just as possible and probable; changing mythologies. Ego denied Self, Self surrendered to Ego; but they can work together, in balance, recognizing each other for their worth. Ego bubble needs bursting. Dragon is Mediator.

Solar-Hero-Christ archetype on the wane. When chaos rules a Hero must be born, as everyone looks for someone to take responsibility. But who? A man child? Maybe a woman child too! Together, one body, one limb, androgynous being, connector, binder of seemingly opposing worlds, to innocently understand chaos, work with it, play with it,

reforming, instead of battling stayed tradition. Primitive New Age Warrior; primitive as in just forming. An Age of Peace must be contended for peacefully; acted out peacefully; expressed creatively to create peace fully. Physical battles give him a headache. Wounds of those battles are to his head, his psyche. A dream began to emerge from the nightmare in the 60's and 70's, just a glimmer of color before darkness again enveloped it.

Today it is no longer tolerable we, as a species, or individuals, continue slaying dragons. We suggest hero/dragon dynamic at one time must have been needful for human awareness to take on an attitude it needed to slay 'something' in order to feel less fear about its earthly situation. Now it's not working, is it? Slaying, his vicious attempt to make 'his' place in the world, by conquering fears, slaying them instead of facing, analyzing reality in them. Wrestling would be enough of a strengthening exercise.

Dragon is universe forever present to itself, frighteningly present to world of humans. Cosmic waves of fiery breath of dragons across universes, remind us of need to look up, out into starry night, to end these little boy games, war games, power plays.



Billboard at Rocky Flats, Colorado. Plutonium Capitol of the World

Panic envelopes the earth today as dominant energy will not throw down his weapon. But if the fire burns hot enough it can melt metal. Pain will force him to throw it down long before it gets that hot.

In Dreams of the Sleeping Dragon plans develop for a different world, not this one in minds and fantasies of men eager for power. No one can stop her now. Block her power, drown and disintegrate, dissolve in her blood. Deny our universal identities and go astray by way of personal undoing. Ego, like Self, a point of reaction – whose opening to change will make or break us. Those of us being receptors of her power, could change things in a hurry. Until human race learns how to change we will always have wars trying to blow up old and current ways, blindly not seeing they portray the same old, same old story. It is the child in the end who left to face Dragon, knowing it for what it is.

The parent is that sleeping dragon, and all that came before.

There is an answer resounding from depths of Universe, thru light years, coursing into life its Self. There is an antidote for this virulent crisis, an alexipharmic. We don't have to kill the good along with the bad. We dare not sentence ourselves to death!

Law, Order, Chaos Time and Evolutionary Motion

Justice is blinded. She sees in the Dark.

Discipline is shock treatment, some sort of torture for going into *forbidden* places provided by 'the law'; laws of man. "In any case, frequent punishments are a sign of weakness or slackness in the government. There is no man so bad that he cannot be made good for something. No man should be put to death, even as an example, if he can be left to live without danger to society." ~ Rousseau

'If' he can be left to live without danger to Society.

They slay to step into consciousness, to project a 'reality' created of conscious mind. They decide river needs a straight and narrow channel. Linear movement. Flow can adapt to linear. Linear can neither see nor switch to natural flow. If they could, they'd see, river makes its own way, decides its own course of least resistance, watershed working with lay of the land, to feed and nurture all, not controlled by few. But they have Holy-holonomic-wholonomic amnesia.

Some myths say every thousand years, millennium, new dragon hatches or wakes into next stage of development. Transformation requires deep concentration. According to the Chinese, the only time a dragon is unable to transform is during birth, sleep, feeling lustful or when angry. Modern society keeps us constantly occupied, distracted – with those same activities – so we don't have time, energy or will to transform and ascend. We should not have to spend time off recuperating from time we spend *Making a Living*.

If we keep trying to 'sell' the truth, we will continue distorting it beyond belief. We've lost the difference between making a living and 'selling out'. Those who need this info the most – who they call Work Force – cannot afford monetary separative forces we continue to uphold. Family is divided because society is divided. Atoms are divided, because we figured out how to divide them; with bad intention and results.

He stole it All, and uses *Value* of Power and Symbols to enhance His Values, to make himself King, to control All Values within His realm. They've stolen All the Power and Symbols, to put to selfish use. 'That's just the way it is', is not acceptable, is not 'just'. In laws of the universe there must be justice, justness. We throw it out of balance to readjust any one way. The whiplash throws us out of ad-just-ment. Do we truly want to be in a state of sublaxation? The I Ching refers to justice as correctness.

As planetary bodies formed chaos ensued, before 'Time' was, as these erratic satellites had no rhythm, no destiny in their orbits. There were collisions, and 'wars' as their gravities pushed and pulled at each other. Original chaos, before Time was. Chaos, a tremendous space containing night, the place of dreams.

After the great collision that broke her away from the Matrix left her lifeless and still; in sleep of death a dream began, life from the ocean womb of her being. As Earth, received a fixed orbit, her moon and destiny, time began, days and nights began, seasons woke with tilt of her polar axis as she turned spinning around the Sun.



One complete revolution of heaven makes a day.

Dragon has 365 ribs, one for each day of the year. The Oroborus bites its own tail as beginning devours end. Time is circular in nature, seasons go round. Early cultures knew, being more observant of its passing, before Monotheists came forcing submission, dictating their own versions of law, order, chaos, and time; sans evolutionary motion.

HisStory; records of time of human development. Mythology is our true history, our story thru eons of sentient being, all cultures, all times of human habitation on this planet and beyond before time we think we remember.

A pair of bumper stickers driving around Boulder, CO: 'The reason for time is' . . . 'so everything doesn't happen at once.'

Neanderthals vanished 30,000 years ago. Strongest of them could lift maybe half a ton. Some early myths talk of stupid giants used to build monuments. Not accepting other forms of religious experience does not make them stupid. Another unwarranted example of how mythologies deemed them stupid is that they engaged their prey in direct combat, animal to animal, eye to eye; not stupid, but very brave. We successors, hurl projectiles with increasingly more destructive potential, killing from a distance, farther and farther away, all the way to Star Wars. Modern killing has no connection, is 'remote'.



Venus of Laussel

Goddess figurines appeared 29,000 to 20,000 years ago. They were found over a large area and passed from tribe to tribe.



10,000 years ago in Middle East there was a change from Hunter-Gatherer to agriculture and goat farming. 9,000 years ago we manufactured plaster for shelters. 7,000 years ago settlements were abandoned for lack of fuel; we moved from wood to animal dung, having used up local forests, procreating more population than immediate surroundings could sustain. 200 years ago Industrial Revolution created modern world, market society. We have outlawed wood fires in many communities but drive vehicles depending on fossil fuels. What's more unnatural, a wood fire, or automobile? We are told polluting particles are larger in wood smoke, making them more dangerous. Perhaps larger particles, being heavier, settle quickly, more easily to the purifying earth, not so readily absorbed by these organisms we call our bodies. Perhaps smaller particle is equally, if not more, dangerous, infiltrating imperceptibly, harder to see. Who do we 'believe'; who do we trust, and why?

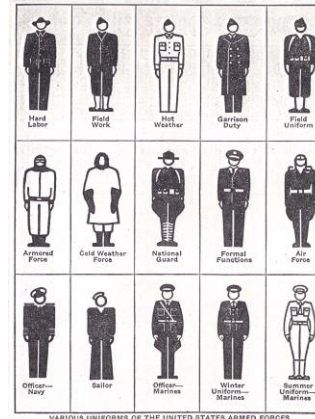
Existence as human being on a planet in a solar system, in a galaxy in a universe, a multi-verse even, is the most fantastic and amazing concept any one or any thing could ever dream of and bring to birth. But child-like wonder has waned and *temporarily* disappeared into some void, black hole, because questions are treated with suspicion, anger and silence throwing the child into a dark chaotic pit of confusion. Personal evolution comes to a stand still as they proceed to beat their heads against a wall of hypocrisy and lies. Hopes and yearnings prove 'too idealistic'. Grippled by hero

archetype, travel and quest to find lost meaning once so abundant. But every where looks the same: Gas stations; Convenience stores; Shopping malls; Pollution; Developments; on and on down the 'high' (?) way of life.

Reaching crisis point; life no longer has meaning. Consciousness apparently no longer evolves. Meaning and evolving consciousness are inseparably interwoven dimensions. More fully you evolve, more meaning full life becomes; the less, the more meaning less. Chaos appears when imbalance threatens to destroy big picture by focusing on only one fragment of reality; uniformitarianism; but reality has numerous parts and semblances, several varieties of peoples and other living things, each with its own perception of reality. This is a Law of Life.

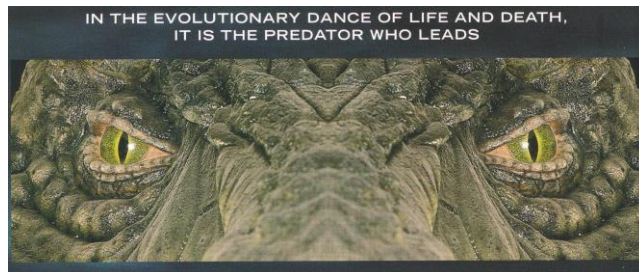
Examples from international sources of corporate and public symbols invariably depict humans as bodies with disconnected heads and no faces. Few humanoids notice; their own faceless heads being much as depicted. They don't want to think about it.

THINK ABOUT IT!



We developed too many dangers. No one wants to think anymore. No one wants to 'Stop, Look and Listen'. They trust signs to tell them 'walk' or 'don't walk'; and having not stopped, looked nor listened they don't see the bike that didn't see the red light and runs them down. Just Think. That could have been a car ... or a Wild Beast.

The night is a beautiful part of the day, but we can not enter and enjoy it within the walls of the City due to human predators.



Evolution of consciousness goes on all the time, noticed or not. Psychological pain and anguish, result of not consciously participating in evolutionary process. 'Choices' run contrary to wiser source within, suggesting other avenues of exploration, alternative ways and values. Everything is meant to be, but knowing this helps little when one is being breathed upon heavily by the dragon with its fiery breath. We believe it prefers napping like a cat. But we are waking, disturbing it; irritating it.

Mediation theme of the dragon myth, at the core essence, Longing of the Dream of the Heart of psyche at the depths of our sentient Being. Dragon rears its head only when extreme reaction to imbalance is necessary to regain equilibrium. It eats its own tail; Revolution. Alpha Omega.

To be reborn, or born again, one first must die. For consciousness to evolve it must first submerge its Self into depths of meaning. Fortunately, a pendulum swings both

ways and we come out the other side of a threshold, gateway, and remember tunnel vision, birth canal. We step out into the dawn of a new age, but there are moments before, and moments after. Little by little Life Force starts to move again. Meanings and Symbols are present in most mundane experience. Changing view of mundane changes view of Sacred. View changed in Boulder, Colorado, before it sold out. The journey is not unique; ancient process of evolution of consciousness as it dies to itself, is reborn to itself. We on collective human level are at a crisis point in this world between dying and becoming again, to emerge a peaceful world community fulfilling a divine plan laid down many ages ago. In the beginning, since memory began... memory before time was.

Another bumper sticker driving around Boulder, 'Evolution is Fact, God is a Theory.' Mind formed to organize the ever changing chaos of possibilities.

Break down pitiful doors of human invention. Humans can now do only one thing with Dragon's breath; engulf themselves in the flame, burn and be transformed; or lash out in fear, burn in their toxic fumes anyway, and go up in smoke. Dragon's fiery breath is catharsis for accumulated conditioning; also built in protection for Mother Earth against the onslaught of pollution, our poisoning of environment around us, brought on by unbalanced patriarchal domination tactics. Dragon's breath is a power in the universe, such as 'Wrath of God'. It is Universe projecting and interjecting. It is onward motion of root of power and root of force. Dragon's breath will trim ego-shell to a point of raw sensitivity. It will blast away the hard shell of ignorance we have imposed upon our selves and all living things. The meek shall inherit the earth. What's left of it!

Chaos is a most massive jig saw puzzle, dissolving boundaries, as it endlessly expands. The hugeness; when we try to think of it our foreheads and temples feel a great swell; with full understanding the shell of the mind might explode into oblivion. Big Bang. The pieces do fit, each belief a piece of the puzzle.

Wrestling with so many lives can weaken whole body, hope is to strengthen the soul spirit, or world human soul, who moves on to other realms of existence at the end of each waking, to dream again. Intelligence was created to continue reaching out, to always the More, outward expanding. Bodily ties weaken its potential to reach on and outward, and so possibility of real learning, not memorization of mundane dribble of daily regulated 'life'; trivial pursuit. Peace could be, realized; made real, thought out.

Coming through many lives of Ages, our spirits are tired, hungry for rest, peace. We hear voices of all pasts, gone now. We want to make a future echo of our Selves. Our Now is history and future in the making. Think about it. Make it so Number One!

Holy Bible, Torah, Quran
written by philosophers,
translated by simple minds.
He seeks to make permanent,
what came to him;
the laws of the Universe as he
interpreted, defined them.
His name no one knows but his Self,
the Word of God, Faithful and True.



We believe a black hole in the universe to be sucking all energy in; a vacuum. We believe Dark eats the Light. If I say: 'Light consuming Dark', do you hear me saying: 'Light is consuming Dark', or 'Dark is Light consuming'?

Many words come out of mouths of moderns; words with no depth of meaning, only superficial images used to manipulate certain response, reaction, impression. This new Art, Selling of products, regardless of what the customer wants, needs, or desires.

In the Book of Revelations two witnesses are spoken of. If any one tries to harm them fire comes from their mouths. They have tongues of fire, those who speak truth. Truth that causes such fear pain to guilt ridden Psyche, it draws weapons or drugs itself, self destructs, with the excuse that *Life is Suffering*.

So, this dragon jabberwocky frightens men of the City. We enter chaos before following time will be. Fiery dragon breath, in defense and protection of Mother Earth, is a hope we have today of regaining our power, remembering from where we came and where we may go. We progeny of the Cosmos must mediate toward balance and peace, if we are going anywhere; in between we forget; in between is civilization and HisStory. In between are Johns' and Marys' eyes glued to the clock, waiting to get it over with.



Does life have room for the work-a-day world, 9-5, Monday through Friday, with weekend escape? Sabbath reserved for tokens to God. All a ruse, a successful deception. We have lost our connection with the true necessities of life, what truly sustains us.

Empty rituals. The 4th Commandment says to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. A reminder to remember life's cycles, periods of activity and rest, and meditation on the time of accomplishment. On the seventh day the creator rested.

It seems primary law of psyche, and psychic energy, is equivalent to primary law of nature: Change and Diversify. Psychic energy, when stagnant, means death. Like tides, psyche is always in process of ebb and flow, ocean meeting shore, wake meeting sleep. Ebb and flow is nearly at a standstill, stagnation; or point of transition. Reading about mythological heroines and heroes who made a terrifying journey to land of the dead to be reborn again into a higher realm, gives less solace in this day and age. Seeking for a 'higher' realm has become more like a never ending nightmare inhabited by human beings of ill will, a wrathful god who wreaks vengeance on those who don't pay attention to Him, blessed be He. There are no facts but a whole lot of evidence. Puzzling evidence.

Evolution of consciousness is a very difficult art of learning ebb and flow. Timing is of great importance, synchronicity, path of least resistance. As I Ching says, movement by devotion is natural and spontaneous.

To fully understand evolution of consciousness is to have fully experienced it in one's Self as a living, breathing process permeating everything. Intellectually grasping concept of individuation as one piece of process; one piece as un-stunted ego function.

We must listen, keep listening to all different ways, looking for how and where they join; the missing link we have not seen yet, that stands between, not in some remote past. It is us! We are potential Gods. Gods in training.

This body, our mask; living masquerade. Our brain a separate body being of another dimension, at least one more in conjunction with this one. Our brain, unmasked, resembles alien being, strange features. Brains ingest and absorb different energy forms, as beings of another dimension, making conscious thought from impression. They are us more than we see, much more than our bodies, these organism sensory receptors. We come and go. There must be something somewhere else where we Be also; unmasked.

What Moses found behind a burning bush may have been a new technology, a forge and tools being created to blast commandments into stone. How impressive. But just another dream, passing myth. We must learn again, being as responsible as we can for all aspects and impacts of our Being, with counsel not from man, but truth-values laid down by Universal Law, the same commandments Moses laid down, tainted with time and distorted beyond recognition of any true meaning, by man. Age of Patriarchs, the age of manmade laws attributed to God, by divine revelation, has been in force for approximately 4000 years. Its purpose is power to sway all to One Way.

Religious fanatics are like Nazis. Laws do not work to bar them from intruding door to door, into places they have no business, or right to solicit, and which does not allow a person to seek and find.

He builds the road of His City all One Way in the wrong directions.

Dragons, according to Taoists, were symbolic of the Way, the central truth of their philosophy, which revealed itself momentarily only to vanish into mystery.

Flows and currents of archetypal energy occur over æons of time, as Dragon lives forever, and Goddess has been watching travelers on the path, though few moderns notice her existence there in her stony silence. Her eyes seem closed. She looks inward.

Moat was Egyptian goddess of law and order, and above all 'Truth.' She had no face, because he did not recognize her. Justice is blinded, she sees in the dark.

First known court of justice in the world, according to D.W. Griffith, was in Babylon. Babylonian justice according to Code of Hammurabi, protected the weak from the strong.

Issue is no longer
whether it is law or not,
but whether it is an
intelligent and *Just* law,
not a stupid epithet
meant only to keep oppressed
in line!
You're in the army now.
You'll never get rich
digging a ditch.



Laws of man are too restrictive, needing to be humanized, made humane. So many laws have nothing to do with actual crimes. Laws broken by people who are not criminals, but who question laws having nothing to do with crimes. Revolutionaries.

Revolution means only 'Change to balance Equilibrium'! The Prime Directive. Make it so Number One.

I Ching says that "reverence is the foundation of true culture." – Chên, hex 51

Green Magic and the Dragon

Hermetic Doctrine:

Green = what is undigested.

Several myths find the dragon serpent
with a fruit or herb of immortality.

The serpent of Polyides was reputed to
carry an herb which could bring back
life to the dead.



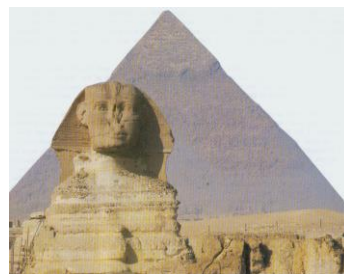
There's an old Aramaic saying: 'I will cast spells upon you with the spell of the sea and the spell of the dragon Leviathan'. Mistress of Salt Waters (womb of Being), whose son Leviathan (dragon of psyche) will be eaten (digested and understood) by faithful (those not duped) on Judgment Day (day of reckoning karmic debts).

Snake venom understood as something to avoid; but has great value as medicine. Damaged psyche strikes as a snake; serving as counterbalance to energies swung way to extreme; Venomous 'hate and fear' of depths, mystery of Being, but there's always More, no matter how far we look in/out, up/down, we're amazed; yet fear small pests. We poison and kill them. Do we fear being seen ourselves as small pests we are to this planet, or universe? Earth in present state suffers from lack of respect, virtually total abuse.

Formed from dust of earth, Her son is Man. As Dragon wakes, world human psyche becomes conscious, deepening perception of its Self and Universe Soul, within/without, out there, right here, encompassing. Past and Future unite always in Now.

Utilizing synchronistic Laws of Nature and Universe – using Dragon's breath, Breath of Life as catharsis – we will find our way forward (and back) into Nature's Green Magic; receptive magic, Norse people called 'greensward soft'. Living and learning with Dragon is being receptive to greening magic; Green a symbol of peaceful nature, earth wisdom, regenerative life. Dragon devours universal knowledge, digests, understands; so changes, rising in wisdom, into and through next Age of Reason, our reason, next phase or stage of life growing older, maturing; Evolving.

Great Pyramids, only one to remain of Seven Wonders of the World, a wonder of mathematical perfection, now in danger of extinction – decaying more rapidly than would be – as direct result of pollution caused by human tourists and 'developers' undermining them.



To those who persist in hurting this Earth, Dreams of the Dragon will seem a nightmare; panic will rule night and day. For 'normal' uncommitted folks there's still potential. Dreams of Dragon are archetypal powers, reconnecting with androgynous Source of Universe, a reason, hope to dance through life without falling into a fiery pit, reflecting on what Christianity implanted into minds of unsuspecting; that death and life are separate. Dragon shows they're not at all, biting its own tail, circle is complete,

balancing opposites in motion with time. There is no substance to Being; no proof of existence. Unknowable, cannot be spoken from where came the Word, LOGOS.

We enemy of Earth bring a toxic brown cloud, choking all life, including us. Science tells us it's the first time in our 4,000,000,000 year existence we've had to face such things we bring upon ourselves. But there was Atlantis myth. Who, as human inhabitant of 'civilized' world – his City – does not contribute? Laws are set up making it impossible not to. 'Health Department' deems it law to smother ourselves in plastic. He says, natural materials are unhealthy.



NEW YORK JOURNAL, AMERICA
SMOG, particularly serious in midtown Manhattan, almost obscures the Empire State Building.

Hard to believe humans cannot see symbolism in their reality. Physical garbage represents mental and spiritual garbage; so, psychological garbage. "More Garbage," screams abysmal void, 'Evil It'. Droids comply. If people move, en masse, toward anything controllers do not yet control – especially what's provided by GodNature – it's snatched away, finding reason to invent laws to maintain control, continue separation from Life; using 'We the People' to enforce laws against nature. Dissemination is not allowed unless you prostitute your Self to disseminate only 'their' information.

If organic we must apply government controlled stickers from sheets of self-sticking plastic, 75% of end product waste, after pollution of earth, air and water from process producing them. Paper, now infused with plastic, cannot be recycled. They encase themselves in plastic, smothering away their life and their children's; who they restrain in plastic carrying cases, and when they cry, stick plastic nipples in their mouth to shut them up. Plasticity is a word once meaning 'the ability to change and be molded'. Our new cheaply formed plastics become brittle, to break. Virtue was in the beginning they did not; but still pliable when heat applied. With fiery breath Dragon we could again use plasticity to mean mobility, fluid ability to change and remold physical essence.

Go to the mountain, to look back on his City sprouting up like a wart from Earth's land scape; rude interruption in Beauty and Grace of Form Earth was created.

Civilization = *convenience*. Not to waste time, man wastes earth's resources to provide all man 'desires'. Freedom from GridLock would be giving up bad habits. Was earth created to be landfill for our garbage? Was land empty, wanting to be filled by our refuse? Landfills; on which 'Developers' grow sub-divisions keeping economy alive. Innocent children play in schoolyards, or their own, poisoned by toxic waste seeping out of the earth, from landfill, foundation on which sub-divided development was built.

True economy production should be basic necessities. Our garbage turns against us. Do we *give any thought to* what we use for convenience sake? Where it goes, *how many* people use *how much* every day – get it 'To Go' – then toss it? Disposable means 'out of sight, out of mind'. World of his invention a lie; effectively separating us from Life, Liberty and Pursuit of Happiness; lofty objectives difficult to aspire to. Cop out; easier to be led along path of 'new normal'. Psyche knows; disturbed, struggles in denial

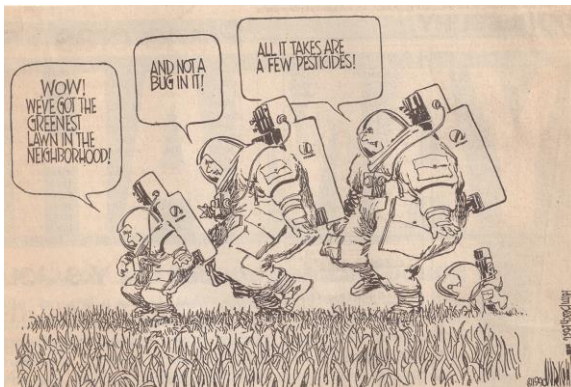
against guilt; as poison path is shown more real. Don't worry! Innovation makes to-go cups into lawn furniture now, to blow through yards all over neighborhoods; carpeting from plastic pop bottles, and other useless junk for sake of 'economy'; in denial of bad habit addictions. No one wants land fill in their back yard, or nuclear waste dumps. No one wants to live by busy highways they commute. But must be in *someone's* back yard. Who'll set aside convenient addictions to limit *need* for land fills, nuclear waste dumps, and incinerators polluting our only atmosphere?

Environmental crisis is human one We depend on each other if we're to continue propagating our species. Poisoning our environment with 'killing' intentions, should we be surprised we invoke darker side of nature? All city lights on earth less than a hint of a flicker in infinite universe. There's eternity to explore if we do not destroy home base.

Instead of correcting the problem we disguise the flaws. If we pointed a finger we would be pointing directly at ourselves.



We discover his poisons have cumulative effect on physical systems, as less perceptible poisons of mind, body and spirit had cumulative effect on generations. We just begin to notice, still refuse to read signs. If poison to kill whatever invader – weed or microbial enemy – is especially potent to consuming organisms, it's set aside, to find one with less *apparent* side effects, assuming if harm is not immediately visible the masses will not notice. It may take decades to manifest. He takes our chances/choices.



First paragraph said, "... practically non-toxic," the next said, "Warning: Strongly urge public not to expose bare skin to sprayed area for at least a 72 hour period." Then if rain has not washed the poison into the earth he waters it down to flow on to where? Third paragraph becomes clearer in case you did not catch the first two: it is poison intended to cause death and harm to living things!

'Lawn Doctors' (it says on their truck) visit neighbors every other week to spray poisons, leaving brightly colored little flags and signs. When they're gone, birds come to eat bugs and worms surfacing in toxic convulsions; deer come to eat succulent shoots of green, not heeding signs they can't read. *They are only animals*; as are we.

Scientific fact humans were created omnivores. We are what we eat, understand by what is eaten; eat plants and animals, maintaining connection with those worlds, dimensions, realms. To eat is to digest and understand. We eat his body and drink his blood. Do we understand the ritual? In the Fall it fell into blind sacrifice.



In the beginning we learned what was good for us, watching nature and animals. Now animals die in droves from our abusive living habits, poisons we feed their environment. Humans are also animals. We learned what is *good* for us by watching nature, animals, but refuse to see what is bad by same means. We hold fast to denial of responsibility, driving ourselves to extinction.

To replace creation he learned formulation; trying to understand; using remedial knowledge to hold us stuck in his grasp; in our garbage, waste product, 'refuse' of power and domination, producing what not even earth can filter and cleanse. GodNature knows incineration is ultimate purifier, unless we voluntarily halt massive overflow.

Neurosis, a trap unwittingly set, described in sound, a mass of rustling plastic, in smell, deodorant soap. Society tells us plastic is safer as harm breaking glass does is visible. Harm plastic does, invisible to naked eye and environment, is much more lethal, dangerous; easier to deny pleading ignorance. If we cared beyond tiny sampling of life in consciousness of our little organism, we might care for others, care for life. They're unclean, know it, so are hung up in artificially scented deodorants, swimming in them. Neurosis revolves around intense scrutiny of mundane values. Blind objective crowds larger reality out, separating Self from life; denying life's creative need. They symbolize denial psychologically inherent in society.

What more could we need than clean air, pure water and sunshine? Ideally? Fresh food not poisoned and smothered with plastic; to breath unpolluted air lungs were made for; drink water earth is allowed freely to filter. What reason could there be to ingest what mind, body, spirit cannot thrive on? They'll turn into maggots if they don't stop eating shit, maggot mentalities. Many already are in Muddled America; sole purpose to produce garbage, and multiply to dominate all things surrounding them. Look at all he produced and develop. We were healthier, before he began. Overindulgence creates unhealthy ugly. Maggot mentalities only know sitting in and engorging garbage. They suffer in obesely ugly organisms, thinking it's just the 'way it is'. "Oh, I never thought about it," one said as if it never cared or dared to think, when introduced to a healthy alternative. They watch channel zero all day. 'Soap Opera' washing of the Brain.

Those of us dispensing with garbage producing habits and activities, are besieged upon by those wanting to force consumer commodities on us; possessing little materially, living simply. We ungratefully decline. What we desire they cannot give us; but could allow, by disposing of trash, and swift, complete halt to its production.

Most believe if we cut back on production 'economy' will collapse. Do we need 'The Way It Is', or our planet habitat? Best is water filtered, purified by earth, to remember Her, a sacrament. Man's filtration systems disrupt connection; allow HIM to continue HIS filthy habits. How do we breath, with bodies wrapped in plastic, more each day? Convenient life, convenient death. He markets landfills, bolstering 'manufactured' economy, obsolete manmade invention, manufactured suicide machine. World of Man 'broke down' economy; originally "system of rules and regulations which control any

work, whether divine or human, specifically . . . operation of nature in generation, nutrition, and preservation of animals and plants; the regular harmonious system in accordance with which functions of living animals and plants perform.” ~ Webster’s

He celebrates war holidays with more enthusiasm than Earth Day. It’s not a matter of marketing, but doing great works. Manifesting, not manufacturing. Life support system failing. Industrial dis-ease. Life energy low. Blinders close in; great dark shadow engulfs the world. OD; sucked into a black hole in universe of our minds, the abyss, void.



We trash Earth so people can have jobs! We’d not need to work so hard if we produced less trash, hands-on involved with our personal garbage. No *good* reason to work against a beautifully created “Harmonious system!” We absorb superstition, taboo, tradition of ill omen without question, or thought. Man’s Economic Administration; Science of useful application of wealth or material resources, Political Economy distorts truth. He sees life in dollar \$ign\$, not Green Magic we strive to incite.



Remember to read the fine print

Green as color represents forces of nature. Gentle energies of rest, peace, sustenance and growing.

Even Green Movement is now overrun by fanatics who want to rule and control, with things done ‘Their way’. Fanaticism preys on truth. Converts are most fanatical of all, wild eyed zealots.

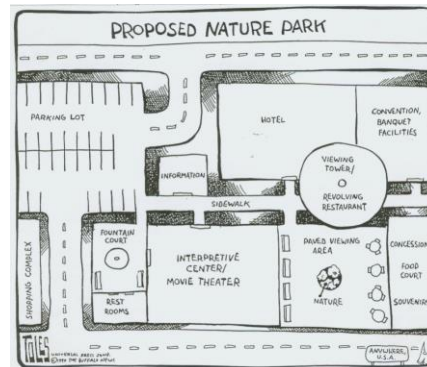
Who rules? Who makes the rules? What are the rules? Aristocracy he proposed ruled too long. They took everything. How do we allow greed to rule? We must be greedy in our Selves to honor it. So, assume Dragon myth based on greed also, as it gave Beast authority. Seems new, different aristocracy; still aristocracy maintaining fear. Ignorance we let govern society, our lives, is disturbing. If you separate \$ from communication, what do you have? Truth. If you disjoin \$ from living, what do have? Truth. If you separate \$ from happiness, what do you have? Truth. If you divorce your Self from aristocracy, what do you have? Truth. If there was no interest in monetary investment, what would we have? Truth; a different motivation for living. Hope at least, there could be easier, more harmonious, ‘truthful’ ways. Necessities of life beyond basics are not what they seem to most, considering our world void of money and garbage; and happy. Not to say money is evil; but prayerful attitude toward it. Money an invention, tool used to build or destroy; as aid or weapon. As protection we’ll soon find it worthless. Not Green Magic we speak of. We sold out. Yup! If you look at a vehicle without polish, what do you have? If every one pointed fingers, laughing when a Limousine rolled by, glad they’re not in it, what ‘could’ we have?

New aristocracy no better than old. Taking over; still up keeping cause of overwhelming poverty. If \$ is Way and Means, let it pour thru to proper receptacles and vehicles, to destitute deserving basic daily needs to live. Let us hear truth in news of damage from daily disasters and wars; not meaningless monetary losses. Money talks as it's all they listen to. \$\$\$ must be got by traditional methods, a flaw; not Green Magic we speak of. Change of conscious mind, not monetary circumstance, needs adjustment, fine tuning. Green Magic is fertility and vitality; change is binding agent; far removed from black and white lines of current value systems.

Only way out is thru; imbalance result of over-inflated Ego. Burst the bubble, like a big zit that's come to a head. To counteract overly active inflation, necessary to apply or release pressure, outer and inner. Resulting 'economic' depression allows time and space to see everything easily, less wastefully produced, providing all real material needs. We need to discover our individual ways to build with it, in harmony. There'd be no demand for garbage if we took time to think about it. Time to commune with nature and our offspring. We must break or deflate neurosis bubble. They like flowers; buy them from vendors peddling genetically engineered, 'flawless' varieties, grown in sterile environments; or silk or plastic, needing no care. If they distance themselves any further from earth she will not support them. They like gardens but hesitate to accept gift of freshest food from them, seeing dirt still clings. They want it washed, dried, peeled and sealed in plastic; shipped leaving dirt far behind. Gather dinner from the garden. Don't be afraid to touch the earth, and wash the bounty grown fresh daily in your own yard.

Confused by their mother's neurosis, they carry it with them, taught it is some great sin to disagree with one's human mother. I cannot speak of it to them because they see only through distortion of their mother's eyes.

Green Magic gives more time to truly live and enjoy life. This time can't be bought. We sold out.



If human animal should smell different, what's fed through it makes a difference, not whether we have hundreds of brands of perfumed, embossed toilet tissues, deodorant soaps, 'air fresheners'; and long list neurotic culture insists they're dependent on. Be sure to buy the 'Real Thing' and what symbolizes 'New Generation'. 'Good things come easy at 7-11', an ad pushing that 'refreshing' beverage, with much sought after sugar and/or chemical rush many addicted to. 'Oh, thank heaven for 7-11'. Heaven, reminiscent of word haven; safe, protected place in Universe. Uni meaning one whole, not only.

'Life' *advanced* civilization shows us; Big Commercial Advertisement. Manmade advertised better, progressive; simulating true reality as if what originally created in balance with us, inadequate. May be tasty but is it good? What does your body say? Can you hear it? How many have reason to see 'Doctor' and/or ingest chemicals, prescribed by Science, Authorized by Food and Drug Administration, to 'correct' conditions of body, un-balanced, in dis-ease? What are the stats? Are you healthy, happy? Have you watched 'loved ones' die of AIDS, big 'C', suicide, gang violence, or plain old war?

When faced with death does whole value system change? Is that understanding plagues and holocausts should bring? Humans don't think, they go for latest 'trend' advertised.

Life in high tech industrial world, cosmetic. Not accepting natural beauty, Plastic Fantastic Lovers re-make, re-define it; controlling what it's allowed to be. Contemporary men with money define art, define beauty, define meaning; distorting creative principle beyond recognition in highly neurotic modern society. Seeing symbols bombarding us constantly in 'art' of our media; we have low opinion of our Selves, so no potential to survive to be more highly evolved, advanced Beings. Is not expressing truth fully irresponsibility, immaturity?

There is always More. Creator knows all, sees all, hears all. "Sees you when you're sleeping. Knows when you're awake. Knows when you've been bad or good," but lost track. We're off track in a digital Matrix. Waste not, want not. Yuppies sold out. 'Natural Food Stores' owned and operated by *Investors* quickly became Yuppie junk food stores; all packaged, ready to eat, shipped from exotic places, too over-priced for common people to consider. Holy-isticalier than thou bestows bad name on 'healthy'. Common man sees it as a joke. New Age 'hype' makes good things look stupid. Speculation, intellectualization; selling ideas. Birth of New Age; a miscarriage. New Age ads like Old Age ads, sell a look, not realization. In the end, mighty dollar wins. There can be no real change until freely shared, affordable for all.

The Atlas myth? It is world of man, not earth, he holds on his shoulders. He desires to make noise, immature craving to create; rebelling against silence; he invents noisy tools and equipment. He hedges at thought of using silent energy of sun, or soft sounds of wind. He craves noise connected to Ego. Man is God now; a dark God from our vantage point, under his shadow; a black hole in the universe, sucking energy from light of conscious expression and experience, destroying all that was created. He is a jealous god. See how he's turned from nature myths, Earth's story.

Original Flower Children, where are we now? We came out into light, brilliance of exploding colors; and action. Society's reaction so frightful, children shortly after retreated into darkness bringing it into full view; shaven heads, wearing celebration black; seeing no future to rejoice in, slipping thru shadows to deep, true darkness, where answers are; or chose a symbol, token group, club, gang; stepping into darkness to violently dare 'The Way It Is'. What was done to them that nurtured their lives with Poverty of the Soul of Society. Some raised in 'Projects', a warped projection of what was meant to be Good, turned out not. They are Rebels. They know what/who they rebel against, but not what for. Wounded animals lash out. How many gang members are born and raised in 'Projects', Slums, Inner Cities? Do they bring it upon themselves?

Children permeated with negligent information every few minutes all day, all week, month, year; all our lives as if of utmost importance. How many millions of dollars spent on one major corporate ad? How many millions of suffering, starving children? They tore down Berlin Wall to put up Berlin Shopping Mall! Society sees symbol through rational thought used by industrial corporate complex. Symbol's attracting force brings money and power. How could we know how to read them; distorted by modern media misrepresentation. As anti-truth serum fed into minds, broadcast 'Live.' Symbols utterly abused, and power. We pay corporations to govern, control us starving masses.

Serpent mind takes wing as Dragon Psyche. Heras/Heroes are bridges. Physical expression of dream born in the 60's, too off the wall. Truth remains; bridges must still be built, very soon. When we get to crossing, finding balance should not be too difficult, but needs attention. Crossing any narrow bridge, concentrate on other side. Avoid looking back or down; maintain balance to avoid precipitous fall. We learned conditions it's possible to live under; what to sacrifice for better way. We were Flower Children, Rainbow Children, seeing clearly bad habits of society enslaving us. Struggle was tough; many caught in tangles, surrendered back to distortion, sold out (Yup! That's right.) or ran to the hills, to begin again after the Deluge. New Age Light for Sale; eighty to a hundred dollars an hour, or more. You're invited to a ten day conference that will connect you with the Universe; make you a universal being, only \$200 dollars a day, to show you nature is free, freely given. Hurry before Authorities and Investors buy it up.



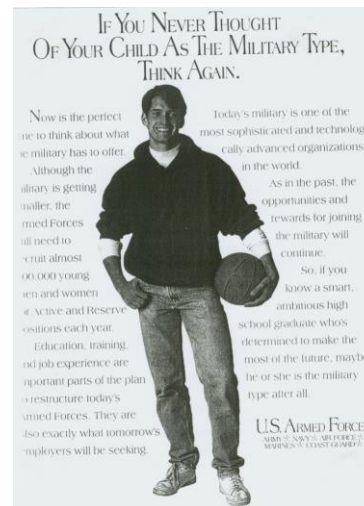
Macy's ad

We were freer when our FM radio was commercial-free. We had a plan. Best thing about it was commercial *free* radio, concerts and *Free* Universities; 'really were *free*'. It was necessary to move underground, to open our *free*, non-commercial channels to speak/sing fragments of truth. Yet many sold out as commercialism still eventually ate into their souls. Yup! Yuppie!

Society is set up to make us hate Mother, Motherhood, Mothercraft. Treated as slaves, they entrench and indenture us; barely allowed sustenance to meet humblest needs; *healthy* food, shelter. Why not let go of directions not healthy for us? Why not accept natural, balanced gifts of creation that have always come in abundance? Because we desire control, to manipulate all. We must prepare our children for importance of reasons to be alive, to continue exploration. All we can be is examples of what we discover, reflections of our world, as we see it, think we know it. Children's reflections stand change differently. WE must allow freedom and right to know.

Greatest mother judges none. White blood cells attack invading viruses to spare your life another day. She judges all, as a diet of modern 'goodies', called 'junk food' – white sugar, synthetic sweeteners and chemical additives – arouses her anger. Riddling us with all sorts of concerns medical industry finds very profitable. As doctors conquered midwives and healers, he now relieves symptoms of dis-ease, drugging us, separating us from roots of pain; pain from not biting thru. If unbearable we subject ourselves to 'root canal'; all feeling cut out, destroying sensors to pain and disharmony, warning signals of invasive attacks. Homo Sapiens; a suicidal race. Viruses and fungi eat us alive. Nature is cruel. He says it's virus or germ responsible for plagues as each new one arises; refuses to accept they manifest as reflections of distortions humans activate, not finely tuned in to GodNature. Perfection freely offered since beginning, he dismisses. He holds virus responsible as if it has nothing to do with condition of host. He narrows it down to retrovirus; reflection of genetics in reverse. He synthesizes what will kill invaders rather than prevent invitation, or accept nature's remedies. Not allowing natural flow of evolution, this is natural reactive occurrence; reverse, devolution; this 'Virulent Crisis'.

How can we keep popping out babies if they can't play outside for fear of toxic waste seeping up from the ground, poisons to keep pests off lawns and fresh produce; or nuclear attack; or the guy down the street? We know. We saw the funeral procession. Abort! Abort! Let me out of this horror movie. Free the children! But they make laws forbidding abortion, and individual suicide, with or without assistance. Controllers have other plans to kill our young. They have a more important plan. The children can be all they can be in the Army.



Current direction does not lead to a good place. It's obvious daughters and sons care not if Mother dies; Mother responsible for giving all life. Wife of Patriarch – who overlay truth of the Life Source Fountain – sold out; Whore of Babylon. So, one great dark goddess, Terrible Mother pours her wrath over World of Man.

We're tired of excuses. World of Man is a shitty place. Witness Daily News. There's no excuse, except human ignorance (meaning to ignore) of reality of God, perfection. Not Man's God, GodNature, source of all life and energy; Creator, as it is, was, and will be. There are no excuses, only escapes, diversions, distractions, and void, nuclear void, to put our selves out of our misery; purifying fire, total war, genocide of our late great suicidal race. Blame it on the Dragon! Man beast was given authority. Dragon psyche is master of understanding. It is *we* devouring our Selves, like Ouroboros, like earth consumes itself. Our next food must needs be divine light, and supernal knowledge.

Afraid to delve so deeply, blind our Selves in denial, make believe mundane, lesser things have great value. Society tries to turn lesser things to gold, to buy eternal life, controlling all they can. Seeking an alchemist who has a formula (being sure it's a man), so use and abuse symbols presented, of no interest unless bringing material wealth. Society does not accept transcendent understanding thru symbols; using them to fabricate what it considers a more real dream, power and glory of personal I-am (ego), setting aside truer glory and amazing realization of IAM Self creation of us; by what mysterious force. Dragon sleeps in them. We don't need to fully wake it, but enter its dreams to understand nature of life, change, and cycles of evolutionary spiral, as our humble planet whorls through the multiverse. There is always the More. And what lies beyond multi?

In the beginning was a 'word'. All things began from formation of a 'word', to tell a story; manifest visualization of something more than nothing. Creative expression of a dream. We are alchemists, we are creators, in God's image; can visualize formation of harmony from chaos, live something of value, more positive than negative; nothing, void. We can know, can talk about, and write about it. Must also lead exemplary lives.

Further education for this spiritual revolution – meaning only change necessary to balance equilibrium – is not found in institutions or organized religions, although it is

wonderful to come together, raising singing voices in praise to whatever god is. It is in our individual daily living expressions. We can dance away from complaints, together or apart, and find what nourishes us, all our hungers.



Each myth is built on ruins of the last. As new, modern buildings upon ancient ruins in Acho, Israel, where Jews and Arabs lived in relative peace for many, many years; new is so clearly laid upon foundations left from ruins of old. Each myth overlaid by a New One, as we argue and war over which passing myth is real. Dragon wakes as each age moves on to next, its peaceful sleep disturbed. Who fears the Dragon?

Underworld, sub-conscious, slays monster holding back waters. Takes a lot of power to hold back water, sub-merged emotional floods. We shut doors; restrict flow of life giving waters; pressure builds. There's no match for power of water, desiring only good, and growing things. Who does the chalice serve? Filled with water from Holy, Sacred Well or Spring it's a scrying bowl to look into, see things needful to be done, for Mother. Far better a few old dotes die than millions of naïve, ignorant masses, too young to know; but freed could learn. Die, old fools! Quickly, now, as those you terrorized all of 6000 years. Die in fear and terror of Mother of us all; the Monster you made your Mother to be. Drink from holiest of her chalices. Die, to allow us Peace and Freedom that can be.

Looking for approval on such mundane basis led us far from seeing and doing what's more important. Underlying deep threat would not be so if we had not strayed so far from Mother. Black hole is fear of unknown, mystery, simply farther than we can imagine, yet we see what we believe proof of them now; coming closer and closer until we see it goes more quickly to a side we've not explored, in our memory. History tells us; we believed once, not so long ago, if we sailed to the edge of our ocean, we would fall off into a great abyss, full of monsters and dragons. One myth that does not change is dragons lurk there to get us if we wander too far, fall off the edge of what we think we know. There's a whole universe to explore, then multi-verse. How many dimensions?

There are children, babies where bombs are falling. Only way to protect is stop planting horrors, stop reminiscing and celebrating horrors. With no roots, no sustenance, no support, they break down, dissolve. Where is your logic, Oh Man, who prides himself on logic? You think greater horrors and diversions will protect and banish dangers? Can extreme pollution of mind, body and spirit be purified? Only thru GodNature, creation. Don't give us statistics and theories. Give us Hope, allow us Hope.



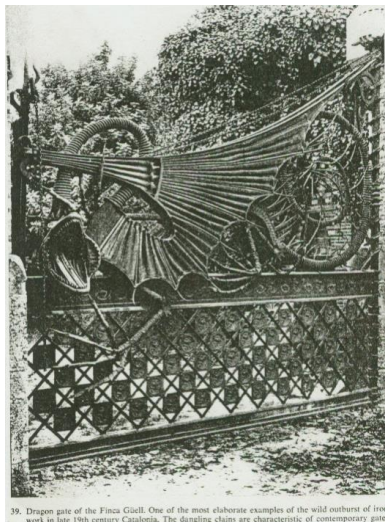
Photo collage by Soneile Hymn

The children cannot even begin to know what it is to smile, truly smile, where bombs are falling. What are their dreams and visions?

They marched slowly down the street, unsmiling, some in shrouds, with candles and signs. Mourning our loss, prematurely. They called it a protest, without hope! We saw a funeral procession. We don't want to mourn, we want to live to build new realities, find affinity, knowing our Selves, exploring life with others. We won't be a cause of our children's suffering, but symbol of strength, freedom and peace that can be.

Fine strands we have to build webs. Bridge holocaust, birthed of chaos mankind created. Fine strands, each human psyche to network, joining all scattered pieces. Not block of force, integrated symbols of what's to become extended psychological web, global intuitive reaction, running strands of positive living energy around, between, all through planetary PSI bank. God is not dead, yet; embers to revive. Blow on them with Dragon breath; then living fire to fuel. Dragon's breath is catharsis. When personal dreams connect with dreams of Dragon, synchronicity, Dragon's sense of humor comes to front stage. Synchronistic affirmations let us know direction we're moving, for each time being. Checkpoints to reassess situation. Universe sense of humor comes in guise of synchronicity; apparent random 'happenings' meeting up to form meaning, or relationship, as man/woman entangle themselves in true love making; embraced within center – forever bound together in womb of being, mediate of love longing.

In Greek, dragon means 'to see', an art rarely if ever mentioned by present existing social structures. Two thousand years the gate was narrow from human realm to dragon world. Jesus said, "The gate is narrow to the kingdom." But now wide open it flies, as dragons soar in human skies. Chinese say seeing dragon in clouds is good luck.



39. Dragon gate of the Finca Güell. One of the most elaborate examples of the wild outburst of iron work in late 19th century Catalonia. The dangling chains are characteristic of contemporary gates.
Dragon gate by Antonio Gaudi

Wide open the gate swings; dreams of Sleeping Dragon emerge, force of Dark Mother, changing resistant hierarchical structure; plastic buildings for plastic happenings, humans dressed like plastic cogs in a plastic wheel; wrapped and sealed, tamper proof plastic packaging; fed plastic food, white sugar lies; in name of what? Plastic money for plastic people to erect plastic walls for plastic protection; against Dragon fire? The fire rages, walls melting down, fuming toxins over our once perfect earth.

Seekers of Armageddon search in shadows of, for plagues already upon them, but do not see, consider neurosis, psychosis, cancers, all diseases, dis-eases linked to self-poisoned environment; claiming they're blameless, it's God's will. Their God said so.

That is the way they interpret it!

Apocalypse Now?????

Dragons are dreaded as omens of catastrophe.

Drekar, Viking word for Dragon Ship, built for raids and going into battle. 500 years prior to Columbus, the Vikings settled northern tip of Newfoundland briefly. In Norse mythology, a Deluge will commence when the Serpent wakes to destroy the universe.

As World of Men see it.



Intense cold background for mounting fire and smoke rising to the stars, in conjunction with a tidal wave engulfing the inhabited lands. There is no Summer for three years, after three years of wars waging all over Mithgard (the World of Men).

The Seeress, while telling of these things, repeatedly asks if this is not so, as if she hopes there is perhaps, or could be, another story.

Mithgard Serpent gnaws on roots of World Tree, either to stimulate its growth, or fell it, if it fails to grow well and strong. So, we see how we've grown it, as serpent rises from the waves, wake, breathing noxious fumes over our world, bringing cleansing floods. Fumigating; spring cleaning after Nuclear Winter. Dragon is waking, emerging from deepest substratas of our psyches. In this Age, Tree of Life is threatened by men frantically cutting down all Old Growth. We watch; some protest; others busy turning protests into 'a living', 'selling out' to Market Place Economy the 'They' construct.

Apocalypse means: Unveiling; Uncovering; Revealing; Disclosing. ~ Webster 1952

Those involved in taboo activities of intellectualizing or psychoanalyzing our trauma are left out, written off as pretentious by critics, or dangerous. Mass media (mediævil) suggestion; world is full of war and crime. "Just the way it is," he says, Blessed be He. Must our world be as he says? We see higher minds, minds not men, trying to harness this, tool to further education, subliminal understanding. Positive must override. What we need is active support, recognition and elimination of demand for all ill intentioned energies. We need intellectual superiors to take off their suits and ties, their uniformitarianism; stop posing as tradition demands we pose and smile for the camera. What do real people look like? How many generations have we held this pose?



We must challenge the mind without looking like clowns. Are they talking to me? Looks like they're ignoring me, talking past me, to the person next to me.

We must not only think and intellectualize, but connect. If thinking is allowed, why are they pressed into same visual mold; suits, ties, high heeled pantyhose uniforms?

Can we accept their virtues presented through formalities, formalities. Anger rises as formal-ties bind Life to duties devised by human mind as it separates from full knowing. We need to check the Nazi in us; that part thinking everyone should do things their way, one way; the part who thinks we should funnel into a straight and narrow one way street.

People die and we inherit tradition. Must we claim our inheritance? Their way causes harm to our environment that gives life sustenance. We're mired in trivial chaos. We are immersed in accumulated trivia of egotistical, dominating desires. They get cancer and die, no hang on a little longer; get AIDS and die, oops, no, hang on a little longer. Viruses keep adapting, seem to get stronger. Or are we getting weaker as we separate from Life's Source? We will kill our Selves, we will bring the plagues, catastrophes, deluge. And then we will blame it on God, God punishing Us.

AIDS could be looked at as one of Terrible Dark Mother's cosmic jokes; an example of what blood ties can do. ADD; a nice little packaged excuse for not being able to handle sensory overload (demands of our late great civilizations we call ManKind). They simply add more and more confusion to sensitive minds until they can no longer stay focused. Attention Deficit Disorder. They cause dis-ease, dis-order and call it a disease. They've made a drug for the cure. They will drug you.

We are caught in an undertow. Tidal wave response will be catastrophic; a deluge, as 'Terrible Mother' wipes the slate clean. What life that can survive must remember, this time, as we should now, why a myth and lesson of Atlantis, a similar story; a myth most shrug off as preposterous; myth remembered in psychic dream images for us to decipher; hieroglyphic metaphor. Lessons repeat; never precisely the same. Stories and pictures remind us of issues unresolved; challenges, and morals we learn along the way. The way of the dream; a dream collectively conscious in World Human Soul.

But he would rather slay dragons than wrestle with truth. He (this patriarchal society which masquerades as God) is afraid to think so far, tends instead to dwell on his failures, and his guilt frightens him to realize so many. So we dwell in fear He creates, will not look beyond Armageddon as the end he is reaching for.

There are more who also may be crucified and martyred, for claiming we, every one has potential to be Christ-like, at least much closer. It's not allowed, still not allowed. But Ego, oh yes, they let Ego become their God, they think. But no, it can not be; sterile and void without the other. IAM always desires an Other.

We are being funneled
into a center
of an outpouring.
Paradigm shift
in the sands of time.
The hourglass has turned
down to up.



We look at differences and see why we are not closer but are angered at so many differences, not more sameness. Diversities we can thrive on, expand on, reflect upon. They feed us knowledge, experience to understand Whole, not Hole; we should nurture

in a positive vein for one and only Us. Difference of opinion, different vantage points, essential to see all facets; not fighting, shining out in all directions, reflecting out; a gem.

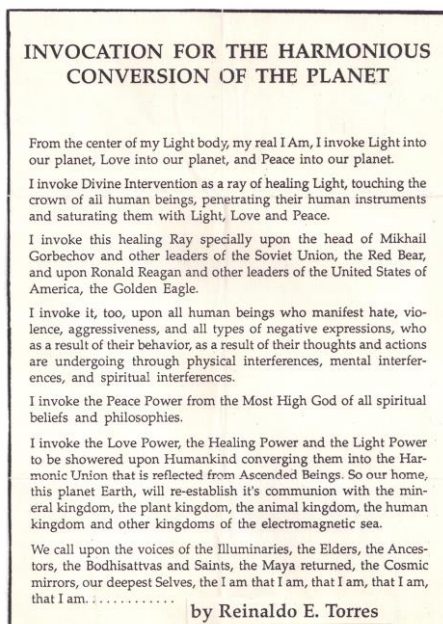
Water must flow. If you dam it back, it erupts, a deluge. When it flows, it feeds; as stream of life's blood. Bible says one third of the waters turned to blood. Re-define!

Most Creation myths we've found include Deluge of water, often in conjunction with, or after great fire. Perhaps it's only rising flame of consciousness in conjunction with flood of emotion; intellect with feeling as He penetrates She; now understanding, another turn in the Ages. Geo-logically active earth has managed to continue renewing her self thru volcanism and plate tectonics; action, reaction, movement, renewal; like Ouroboros. In some stories it is near the beginning. In some, the end; or both.

Many corroborative reports, in close proximity of time, great deluge is written in HisStory. Which as far as those directly involved could tell, was the end of all living things as far as the eye could see. He has not penetrated meaning of myth. If he forces it again it must needs be the last time, as far as we can see. Better for Good.

Seems they want to be controlled, so Anti-Christ is allowed freedom to reign. As the people held guilt and condemned themselves; they created, projected Anti-Christ. Believing and imaging go together. Clinging to Cruci-fiction; they cling to HoloCost; cling to ArmaGetem; celebrate these things; allow Beast authority. It's a caustic situation.

hol'o-caust, n. [Gr. holokauston, neut. of holokaustos, holokautos, burnt whole; holos, whole, and kaustos or kautos, burnt, from kaiein, to burn.]. 1) A burnt sacrifice or offering, the whole of which was consumed by fire; a species of sacrifice in use among the Jews and some pagan nations. 2) A great loss of life by fire. ~ Webster's



Written for World Instant late 80's

World Instant of Cooperation had a goal of only 1 percent, just a notch above zero (nothing or seed). One hour of one year, out of 8,760 hours. A ratio of one against 8,760 others. Fun-duh-mentalists fought hard, even against that.

Our goal should be the hundredth monkey affect effect; or domino theory; or contagion; or the order inherent in the eye of chaos. It must be global intuitive reaction, quick change of values.

Maybe when ratio reaches 144,000 against a world population of whatever will take us over the brink. There are dragons lurking in the waters at the edge of the world of man.

Evolution contained in Thesaurus becomes finite movement, which cannot be. It's not the truth of its meaning. Evolution is not only past but future also. Dream On!

Definitions of EVOLUTION do not go far enough in interpretation. Evolution is not finite, does not contain only past, but now, and future.

We are Younglings, living on this plan-et, very small in the scope of our galaxy, our universe.

Some of us are not a voluntary part of the WE who cause this devastation, except by force, coercion, man made laws and tradition. We're shackled and chained and YOU are our anchor, people. YOU! We seem firmly entrenched in control issues. It's the world we've created keeps dragging us down. YOU are the anchor, and the waters are deep – maybe too deep. There are more correct and precise guiding forces. More important laws; universal laws; laws of nature.

There are right and wrong ways.

There are right and wrong paths.

Greater and Lesser Being.

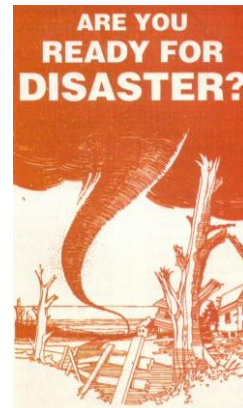
There is also the too straight...

and narrow.

Myopia (Webster's)

“... The cause is the convergence of
the rays of light in a focus
before they reach...

In consequence of
too great a convexity...”



How many generations, incarnations; how many expressions will it take to free bonds, too tight, constricting, cutting off life's flow? He holds so tightly to his 'way it is', sure his way's right as there are more of him than us. Lemmings to the sea. We don't want to be dragged into his undertow. We don't want to be trampled in his mad dash. We must elevate our selves enough to drift above, hoping they've not caused too much irreversible damage in their passing, too many extinctions, and desert wastes.

Fear of God, human fear we'll surely fail to measure up; we make God appear; an illusion, imagining something to believe in. When it suits our selfish purpose we call upon personalized God; we pray. But there's a thing of living energy all around and in us; GodNature. We're trying our DAMNEDEST to destroy what we're afraid we'll fail to live up to. Working steadfastly against it. Failed Creator = Demon. All these puny egos destroy this marvelous creation because He proclaims, blessed be He, has written it so! We devote our Selves to lesser god, sacrifice our Selves to lesser god, demiurge.

God figures might be how we first appeared to more 'primitive' beings. So-called primitive mind has a sense of wonder, as a child's. This is a form of wisdom. The 'wise men' adored the child, knowing the child can lead the way.

Freud says blame your parents. Marx says blame society. Blame yourself. Not for what's happened to you but from now, understanding where you go to next. The stories have been told over, and over, and over, but we still don't get it.

Forced, as we are, to be constantly aware of impending doom, danger is too close, too close to ultimate destruction. We concentrate on a void, whether for or against, we

concentrate on it, projecting into it, nuclear void. Whatever we fix our vision on becomes more real, concentrated. Many healing circles of legitimate loving beings become ill, disintegrate for no apparent reason. It's from concentrating collective energies to stop negative things; against more than toward something positive, growing. We think we need to destroy before going on; destroy bad rather than begin building to displace it with good. Einstein Mind said, "You cannot simultaneously prevent and prepare for war." Immensity of universe is frightening. He thinks he must be armed, hesitates.

Mother Earth; silently undermines hopeless bumbling of men, bashing each other's teeth out during prime time as wolf eats the sheep, being patted on the head by 'Evil It'. Old myth is re-emerges, of respect for all life forms, on all levels, in all universes, accepting all, moving in time thru the Dreams of the Sleeping Dragon.

On an archetypal level, fire in the dragon is like darkness in the Dark Mother. An energy that consumes the crud and waste of mankind's disasters. Except today she spits it back into his surprised face, as Hecate pulls the rug out from under his feet. At the crossroads the walls come melting down, and bad news for old St. George; there will be '*no more slaying*', the dragon has had its fill.

Stories say that in the Abyss we will find dragons. Allegory, stories, myths have served all societies through remembered time, in coming to terms with the puzzle of existence, bringing it to a scale human mind can grasp. But they clutch too tightly, literally damn the flow. The dragon holding back the waters eventually lets go, a Deluge.

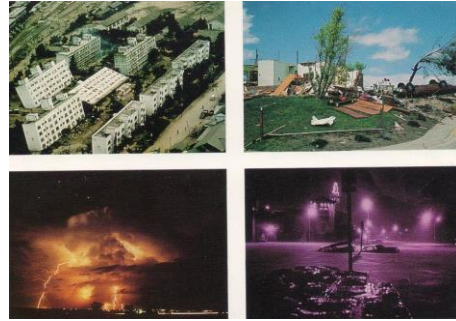
If men had dreams of Armageddon, there must be dream prophecies of way thru, a solution; change for good, better. Fact something is recorded does not make it ultimate truth. Stories are told. We don't know truth, proof of fact; only stories. Meanings change, have changed. Change meaning of word change meaning of story', Christ cult/cultural hero. Birth of a Hero, virgin birth; plunging thru abysmal depths of ocean of time, thru gestation to be born again into something more alive, enough to see beauty of it All.

Books of Daniel and Ezekiel were apocalyptic in response to imposed tyranny of their time. Seven-headed dragon of apocalypse represents persecution of True Church by its foes. I did not see a temple in the City. How we follow Dreams of Men. We are talking about images, symbols emerging from men's dreams. We are talking about images graphically portrayed. Why does human mind want to translate all so literally, make every moment a literal thing? It is passing as everything in the universe does, not wanting to be hung up in time. Perhaps creation's intent was to see how far it can dream on, how complex it can become. If we lose sight of the center, essence, source; we may never know how far it could have been. Was it intended we self-destruct; to Start Again?!

In dream, spirits who were killed and rose again were not men, but manifestations of future looking back on itself. Jesus! Can't they see literal truth cannot be so mundane as One Man. We are thought forms, how strange we can also feel, so personal. Maybe it's time to do away with these organisms. Only highest of minds could continue expanding out into in finite void, abyss, free of fetters. Time to let go of the dragging, pulling back; stop senseless slaughter, let go, self-annihilate, dissolute in the Dragon.

Leviathan, or Livyatan. It is Fear, thru the ages interpreted as crocodile, monster, dragon, serpent, or whale; never a clear picture. Enter Dragon, the fear, with awareness.

Seekers of Armageddon want the hurricanes; want the earthquakes; want catastrophes promised them for their distorted love of possessions and power accumulated at expense of goodness of their soul. Home is where the heart is. The heart should be carried with one at all times.



Compassion is same word in Hebrew as ‘womb’, but in plural form. Compassion is the Mothers, Elohim; true creators. The Age of Man, he went seeking, found not much; would not allow her to know what he could not tell her. His bag of miracles is empty. His soul left his body, without his even wondering why? Peter Pan lost his shadow and wanted it back. There is no shadow unless there’s light. Pan’s hour, high noon, shows no shadows, yet they think Pan a Being of Darkness. When shadows are directly under them is when they fearfully panic. Lucifer, name originally given to Morning Star. He-goat is a father symbol, male consort of Nature. Pan is masculine expression of Mother Nature. What does harm to this expression invokes her darker side, Terrible Mother, earthquakes, drought, ferocious storms, tidal waves, famine, disease. We blame El Niño, the child, but it’s inner child who needs discipline, needs to grow up, take responsibility. El Niño, little boy. Boys generally noisy, don’t listen to their Mother; beat up sensitive boys who do. Noise is reaching a crescendo and sensitive human being suffers the most. The ‘They’ make more and more noise so they don’t have to listen, they won’t have to hear.

Everyone heard the Mother’s screams this time, and ‘things’ were so much worse than ever expected. ‘Things’ are streams and rivers, earth and air, just about everything under our limited sky. Her body continually raped by fascistic ‘developers’, in the name of God, ‘with God on our side’, ‘under one’... etc, etc. Middle class American, white sugar fed TV lies, needing little boy spies, who are of course hypnotized. Zombies wake! Don’t you hear the alarm? Dis-ease and panic.

Duck and Cover!

This is only a test.
If this had been
a real emergency,
you would have been informed...



Pan’s Saturnine presence, brightness, lessons to learn, will be experienced in present and near future a force of chaos, panic threatening to tear apart ordering principle as currently practiced. Pan’s reflection, positive aspect of Ego, is instinctual mirroring of its environment. Dark defines Light. Dark wind tries to blow it out. We see good as from the light of Sun; bad from dark bowels of Earth, caves. Righteous, light. Falsehood, dark.

Water erodes rock. Rock, what does it do? It obstructs water, but no, only hinders it, as water erodes rock away. But water returns always to itself. Drip falls and shatters

into smaller particles, fragments eventually found again in larger body. From ocean to humidity, to cloud, rain into streams and rivers, so back to ocean, separated only by rock, contained, given form. That is what rock does. The Lake of burning sulfur, is a lake, not an ocean. It is contained. They fear it will cause them great pain. Flames mount up as earth sinks beneath waves. Subconscious a literal ocean. World Tree does not fall. Mithgard rises cleansed of terror and destruction, once again as beautiful as beginning of time. A new sun, New Consciousness, even more radiant than its mother, eagle (god of sky), and eagle (symbol of future hope) is again seen on mountain. To abuse as symbol for Power of Man, comes from 'Evil It' temptation. He looks around in wonder, concerned whether his car will start in impending nuclear winter, little boys senselessly, hideously describing their own barren souls.

How could blocking physical attain happiness for the Soul? Only way out is thru physical. Torment we fear is not that we're locked in this organic manifestation, but we don't enjoy it as intended. Why would anything be created for torment, pain or captivity????? Why would creation's intention be cruel????? In tension? Intention?

It is also written that from the great winter certain privileged beings were sheltered. Sacrifice means burnt offering. Incense; up in smoke. In all legends of deluge survivors, they perform a sacrifice, or sacred rite.

Myths of deluge go all the way back; Atlantis, Lemuria. What myths did they know? These were/are all revelations of when we let things get out of hand.

They think they do something for good of hive, by industriousness; they think it is activity that is important, and neither look nor see outcome and ultimate product of their activities. They believe future will be no worse than now; don't remember it was once better. To whom is benefit of Industrial Age? We prefer trees, mountain tops, dunes; at least enough freedom in time to explore them. We prefer ocean beaches, sounds of waves, tides of GodNature. Can we bring the mountain with us to Mohammed?

Sword, as symbol, arose with intellect. There's a connection between metallurgy and alchemy. Iron associates with astral world due to first iron visible to man being from meteors. Progress from gold to iron implies devolution, golden age to iron age. Age, same as phase. Ages bring materialization. Scepter is a weapon and attribute of royalty.

Dragon is not concerned with celebrating Holocaust, or Armageddon. It's concerned with the life, Now, as life should be lived. Dragon of mediation will intercede; to right what is wrong; to mediate in what seems a harsh manner. Dragon (Self) when faced squarely, we see is a raging power of mediation in extremes.

Guardian of the spring. Dragon means 'to see'. Father forgive them? Mother will not. They know what they do', and fear being thrown into a lake of burning Sulphur; symbolic of desire to positive action and vital heat for warmth. They fear it will be painful to them.

From the fiery realm of Muspell – which in Norse means; 'the magic' – which in the beginning had caused creation, now comes destruction. Waves mount up as earth sinks beneath them. Sub-conscious is a literal ocean. But World Tree does not fall, and Mithgard rises from the water cleansed of the terror and destruction, and once again as beautiful as the beginning of time; as the sibyl sees it.

Noah may have released Doves, but it was the 'Raven' that found and brought back first evidence the waters were receding.



Thoughts gleaned from Anaïs Nin: Rebellion is a negative form of living. Creation is positive. Art helps supply deficiencies in life, better than taking drugs. Rebellion is futile waste of emotions which cause damage. Creating a new and healthy way is positive rebellion. Art can be refusal to share universal pessimism, inertia, and despair in the world. Art, as creation, can show a way out.

Art must include critique. Creative force must erupt positively, quickly. Rome wasn't build in a day, nor Babylon.

Transformation sweeps the earth on high powered winds of change, caused by the dragon's wings in flight, ready to journey another trip on a spiral in mythological chronicles of time. Humans can come for the ride or risk being left behind on an earth where little boys still play their killing games, their 'war games' with their all too real, deadly toy guns, in an endless nightmare, not caused by the Devil Satan Pan, but human bully's refusal to give up the gun, Grow Up; recognize real powers of the universe.

Two worlds colliding, past and future. Who sabotages ways and steps to go between? 'Evil It' takes on personality, consciousness, and looks for weak organisms and minds to inhabit, to personify. We in defiance are under attack. A new way must take focus, be a clear visual image. Thought adjusters need work wonders to brighter days.

Magic is a good thing, but carries negative connotation in our modern society of fairytales. We once knew and recognized magic. Some abused the power. Why is natural drift of man seemingly against the current? It will take so much longer to cross the great water that way. Afraid if he lets himself be swept up in natural currents and rhythms of eternity, he will lose control. But Maybe the river really does flow on to a better place.

And after the deluge we bring upon our Selves,
if we count, we just might find 144,000 survivors..... to begin again.
We might realize our Selves on an Island
Earth surrounded by ocean,
and come to believe there is nothing more than IAM.
"Again!"

Dragon Wakes

A new life begins for the Island of hope and tears.

One way; mono-dimensional creatures, mono-dimensional awareness. The world was flat, was curved, was round, 1, 2, 3, dimensions; illusions. There is always More, beyond, invisible, what we don't know, can't imagine... yet. Mono-dimensional modern human sees dream as inactivity, idleness, waste of time; time of nothing, having no value or worth. Rather than seeing an ideality or concept; vision to devise, invent, or create something new; giving to airy nothing a local habitation and a name. Dragon will free us as soon, as we free it; compiling its story.

They forgot how and why to dream reality of change; but instead satirize absurdities of man's world, HisStory repeats; stuck, sticking me. It's no joke, pure farce in all meanings. And war is no game if there are babies where bombs are falling. There are and will continue until the babies, or bombs are no more.



Photo collage by Soneile Hymn

What's the problem people? Real complaint! Very stupid to deny we're obviously way off balance; before we fall. This planet is dying; peoples, animals dying like canaries in a mine shaft. Always babies where bombs are falling, toxic waste seeping from the ground; nuclear waste with no safe place to go. Who drops bombs? Who makes them? Who's responsible for suicidal genocide he perpetrates as she passively allows and supports slaughter of her own children, and others like her own. Who takes 'resources' out of Earth, pumping our water deep into voids he creates, warming our globe further, displacing native peoples who feel intensely personal violation as Earth herself tremors. We must understand Myth; harness knowledge; drive him away from natural boundaries he should not cross. We must hold our ground. There's no time left for this piddle.

If everyone 'believes' what they rant, rave and preach, why do we not live peace that can be? If we complain; saying we could but are not; we will not be. Mobs creatively releasing, egos on collision course, must turn to a positive dream, to create, originate, devise, invent, coin, fabricate, improvise, something new; a positive statement. Repeating complaint absurdly serves to expand, affirm, lock in, reality of problem. Difficult to express, communicate, activate to dissolve it before fully actualized.. Few allow themselves to understand, lost in visions of personal glory, distracted with himself man makes symbols an incoherent jumble of egomaniacal distortions; lies.

Listen! Relay beautiful truths in positive progression; it's all there. Can truth of words reach through more subtle planes speaking clearly, more aware of what exactly they mean, concerned with how it's heard, distorted? Be responsible to correct miss-understanding, not, 'Oh well, that's just the way it is.' Do we fear if we clarify distorted perceptions they will not buy our product? Be especially careful with words, phrases likely to stick, catch, repeat. Seduce (this they accept), enchant and enliven them. What are words worth? Actions add value to solution. Logo is not Logos! Logos is no longer a

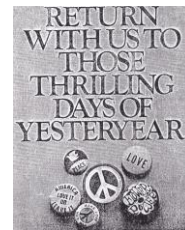
‘Word’, but Action. God is a verb. We let our Selves be diverted, distracted; capacity for positive action atrophies. Accelerate, exhilarate, excel-erate.

We form artistic expressions, movements, dances thru life. Evolutionary motion, Shiva’s dance we do; co-Respond-dances; co-Depend-dances; a-Void-dance, Avoid-dances; Ascend-dances, Transcend-dances, trance-End-dances. Word ‘transcension’ – a passage over or beyond – designated [Obs.] obsolete in Webster’s 1952 edition.

Movement in dance is release, to stretch out and feel, free. Release could be complete if they wanted to hear message, not afraid to face facts, answer truth fully, take responsibility. Everyone has a great thing to do; whatever they’re able to do best. If we all did our best, rather than simple formula procedure of what we’re told or allowed to do, we’d do our part needed to keep our world content, minds at ease.

Hippies had it right. Where are we now? Psychotics moved swiftly into our realm, attracted to healing escape of the dream, devoured it, distorted it, as truth fled from the heart. Counter conscious emerged prematurely (prophetic dream yearning for life), into public view in the 60’s; then went into hiding in all walks of life, every where, all professions in society; surrendering beliefs and attitudes, when pressure got tough. Some ran to the hills; hiding there still, forfeiting further progress toward freedom and peace.

But
The truth remains
if we listen and hear
and invite it
back into our hearts.
There is no price tag on it.



Macy’s ad, no joke!

We Sold Out! Yup! That’s right. Free University, no longer free. New Age workshops, too high priced for majority of people.

Everyone started growing hair long; it became stylish. K-Mart started selling tie-die T-shirts. Everyone wanted the look, illusion of freedom and rebellion; but the dream had fled; only faux ‘look’ remained. So, young shaved their heads, mutilated themselves as they saw we had done the dream. Or, let their hair become wild and matted; the Dreaded Ones.



Soneile Hymn

Soulution lies in symbols repetitive in our chants, but we neglect to change lines enough to dance free. frantically clinging to glory of ego ‘I’. Concert prices are now prohibitive; seating prevents dancing, but we did for a while, a freedom dance, in streets and in parks; as we knew music was for ‘the people’; freedom too, if we take the chance.

Listen! We can hear singing despite everything. Song, music, is in and from our hearts. Many things to know, far, far beyond details of what we found, cling to still. Words are confusing, we must communicate deeper levels in clear silence, hear music of the heart. Music was Dragon’s name. Listen! One note resonates only so long; in process

stimulates harmonic tremors, sympathetic vibrations in others to echo forever, if we listen, continue progression. No one off key when enough singing voices join in rhythm and harmony with each other. Utilize essence, transpose it – transposition, trance position, dream symbol reflection – arrange it, compose it, composition.

It is thinkers, poets and philosophers, who really hear words of others, understand deeper meaning of symbols. Common people seldom take words beyond daily dribble, immediate physical desire gratification; cannot comprehend true meaning, but continue chanting, “Baby I love you, gotta have your body, let’s hump to the beat!” not hearing the words; hump to the beat as animals dance mating rituals.

Intellectualization ‘alone’ lacks action, movement, any feeling of satisfaction. Many use intellect only to memorize trivia from past traditions, holding whatever comes into this domain down, reducing everything to synthetic reproduction, mundane standard formula, maintaining deadened un-awareness; Un-conscious, denying sub-conscious.

Why waste our breath, with so little time left to breath. It’s no use until ‘shock’ of many more painful deaths wakes them. How can we rouse them – if they can be waken – open eyes and ears? Help them differentiate between formula break-down and movent truth, to help them really care, about more than mundane desires.

Express beautiful truths; not what’s stuck, repeating, stuttering. Formulating to copy or mimic is not to create. Mature and aware our young people avoid being; partially right to want escape from confusion of blinding chaos they’re born into. Who would want to Grow Up, accept responsibility for this non-sense inheritance, not of their making. Appeal to creative Self in each, even if only a seed, to recognize, want to help themselves to help each other see whole picture of which each is part. Seek to understand why so many choose to repeat, repeat, repeat complaint.

Modern creative beings re-image core of ancient myths and legends; unchanging everchanging truths, life cyclic spiraling. Questioning taboos, usage, motives, effects, actions, and reactions to all things, with intuitive understanding in their hearts; going further in efforts to plant seeds of this understanding, seeds to motivate positive change; show a way through dreamlike wanderings, vision quests, to test our Spirit. S/Heroes find ways over abysmal chasms found in this human jungle; ways to cross Great Waters; bridge Chaos. No more wars of Ego-I. Hold higher values; creator’s desire is to be born Hero, Self-born, mythical birth, a bridge. Keep eye on lifeline between; don’t look back or down. Journey of Life is about finding balance, without fear of losing it. Focus on other sides. Freedom, is greater understanding of what ‘Word’ God really means. We’re so close to ultimate destructive force, in time. God; simply ultimate creative, expansive. We are living in reverse. L I V E < = > Æ V I J, ultimate destructor. Heroes create ways to throw something across, conquer fear of freedom on other side, freedom from ‘Evil It’.

Homo Sapiens was not created to be predatory beast. There are no other artists in animal kingdom, true artists, who consciously create. Creative force must erupt positively quickly, which way in time? Déjà vu, game of concentration. We want to be a Big Bang? Could we start over, in the beginning? Save only true and healthy economy thru global intuitive reaction, quick change of values, spiritual revolution, evolution.

We’re interdisciplinary art majors, artistic mediums in the Master’s program. Divine inspiration. Everyone has it, if they listen, closely, in silence, from where came Word, Logos, language of the universe, then form. DNA, messages are based on same numerical codes as language. We ‘are’ reading it, on a level so deep we are not aware.

Creative principle distorts beyond recognition in highly neurotic modern society. Reading visual and verbal symbols 'art' of our media bombards us with constantly, we understand we must have very low opinion of ourselves, and potential to survive to be more highly evolved, advanced, 'intelligent' beings. We must feed new information thru art and media to feed our children, and consume what we really need to sustain us. How do we gather food if not told what we can eat? Who do we expect to tell us?

There are always those who know truth. Why kept at such a silent roar? Majority rules, eagerly grasps control. Truth cannot be grasped so tightly, must go on living; free to grow. His world a breeding ground for selfish, ignorant children. But there's no father, god is dead, and no mother, we used Her up. Unless we allow truth of GodNature's source. Might 'in God's image' mean; in reflective spirit of all that is natural; and not Ego? To reflect is to ponder. To create is to conceive, birth and nurture healthy growth.

nā'tūre, n. [Ofr. nature; L. natura, birth, origin, natural constitution or quality of a thing, from nasci, to be born.]

1. The existing order of things, all of creation; the material world of the world of matter and mind.

And to look to nature and up to nature's God. ~ Pope

2. The agent, creator, author, or producer of the universe or the power or force regulating or controlling it; often personified as feminine; as, Nature's unerring in her selections and rejections.
3. The essence, essential qualities, or peculiar attributes of a thing, which constitute it what it is, and differentiate it from other things; as, the nature of man; the nature of the soul; the nature of blood; the nature of plants; the nature of a circle or an angle.
4. The established or regular course of things; the usual consequence of events; as death is part of nature.
5. Constitution; aggregate powers of a body; vitality; as, overburdened nature is almost exhausted.
6. Natural affection of reverence; humanity; as, a mother's nature forbids cruelty to her child.
7. The system of created things, excluding only that which transcends the usual order of things and necessitates the creative or governing power of a supernatural being or principle; as, the performance of a miracle implies the power to interfere with the system of nature. **[Interfere?]**
8. Sort; species; kind; particular character; as, a substance of the nature of wax.
9. Sentiments or images conformed to nature, or to truth and reality; spontaneity; freedom from artificiality.

Only nature can please those tastes which are unprejudiced and refined.

~ Addison

10. Birth, as, he is a Russian by nature. [Obs.]
11. Lack of education, improvement or culture; wildness; savagery; as, the Bushmen are examples of a people still living in a state of nature.

12. *In theology, unregenerate state; condition of being or remaining at enmity with God, and unrenewed by fulfillment of the conditions of salvation; as, he rejected transformation of the spirit and lived on in nature. ['HOLY' SHIT!]*

~ Webster's, unabridged, 1952 [*italics are publisher's*]

Birth is natural phenomenon, nature's own timing and courses, very hardest labor of life. Many ways to naturally alleviate stress placed upon Mother's body, and Being born. Stress created by fear, not trusting nature's own timing and courses. A caring soul knows. Birds celebrate each morning with song. Create a Free world, a peaceful world, however it can be. What are we moderns doing with time? What are our rituals; what is our art? Gestation takes some time and thought. We must give our Selves time; take time to give thought to the matter, on the way there. This time is for transmutation to future ever changing form of matters always transcending and expanding. This time is positive growth and form; evolution. Even without this mortal organism, Conscious Life – GodNature – will go on living longer in whatever realms it goes. Where are we from?

zeit-geist (tsit') n. [G., from zeit, time and geist, spirit] Spirit of the time; the moral and intellectual trend of any age or period.

Anima Mundi – world spirit, or Soul as basis of All.

Common men do not ponder spirit of time, world spirit. Previously, common Folk needed Dragons flying for kingship. Common Folk now need teachers, but too simple minded to observe and join true teachers pouring out in this paradigm shift in sands of time, spreading our wings to shelter and protect Life. Each age has different aspects to develop; each its own reason and response to imbalance; different ages of development, fulcrums to gain balance. 'Revolution' means 'change', to balance equilibrium; 'not violence'. To maintain decaying stagnant traditions leads to violent outbursts, rebellion. Many sensitive, creative beings potentially capable of great wonders in this overly stressed world of our making Speak to incite riots of thought, for global intuitive reaction. Better way can be, if we allow young freedom to know, space to feel answers. Let them Be more than we; our contribution, evolution revolution. Truth marches on, let freedom ring, metamorphose, transform this ugliness.

Metamorphose. But butterfly only lives a few days! Find new symbol to resurrect, as phoenix rises from ashes yet again, and together flying with dragon, symbolize perfect marriage. Dragon lives forever; oldest living thing.



Proceed with a positive new myth. Impressing children with greatness of life, GodNature, not what 'Human' Ego conquers. Dueling with mortality a loss, void. Explore life, knowing, reflecting GodNature. This does not mean death of technology, but cessation of harmful, negative selfish uses of it. This Dawning Age is, in fact, a very technological, scientific age; inventive, intuitive, progressive, for 'betterment' of humanity; through "appropriate" technologies, not 'selling points' for personal digital devices in every hand. Rich techies are not gods! Break down constituent parts; find definition, open to interpretation; define Love, define God. Co-modify Commodity.

We enter explorations into ‘outer’ space, and into ‘inner’ space, understanding psyche, Sleeping dreaming Dragon. We’re closer to what was once not imagined, now imaged. Species Homo Sapiens travels farther, furthering.

Pluto, named after Roman God of Underworld, is non-conforming; only planet violating all systematic regularities. Pluto’s rotation is retrograde. Pluto and moon consort, a fragment of himself, dance in dark night of our solar system, farthest most of known planets, closest to unfathomable Mystery. Ponder from vantage point of Pluto, if you can. Pluto moved inside orbit of Neptune in 1998. Dreams were looking at some real mean shifting; polarities too, a reversal; illusions started to crack.



Painting by Lou Rogers

Planetary Art Network = PAN,
Child of the Universe.
As he wakes with the Dragon,
becomes conscious in NOW.
Art has been prostituted to mean
so many trivial things.
Just another
Whore of Babylon

So many creative, artistic personalities yet goal still personal fame and fortune; monetary hold on life. Too many egos competing on collision course, must understand talents more important put to use of life’s continuous expression, sustaining physical reality to see how advanced, expansive, not explosive or expensive, it can Be. Ponder what it took to form, develop this exquisite creation, this Mother Earth; to recently inhabit it with us. Seeing fullness of this Miracle of Being, we also see blasphemes of Mankind’s Puny Ego. This, our therapy, self-induced delivery, re-birth; only way out is through. We can’t all be rich, except in equality of potential content in each life, as fulfilled individuals. Too many stars for each ego be biggest and brightest for more than a moment. Creative potential’s focus can be stronger. Enough now to re-focus, form a pattern, constellation; collectively reform, compose chaos. Each re-alignment enriches reflective qualities of new facets coming to light. Tetragrammaton, Creation’s Mandala. Expansive Creative release is only way out of, away from massive blast into void, black hole we recently created. As we did, it became big part of our reality. Nuclear blasts, awe inspiring, aesthetically beautiful; more intense than sunset can be, but manmade incineration is total devastation, metaphorically awesome end to another day. ‘Boys will be boys,’ Grama said as he smashed the new toy she’d presented him moments before.

Alchemical Phosphorus female; Sulphur male. Female element has one less proton and neutron than male element. Phosphorus found in unstratified rock, soil, and bodies of plants and animals resembles imperfectly bleached wax, soft and flexible at room temperature; used to make matches and poisonous pastes; also used in medicine. Sulphur, phosphorescent, ethereal color of the sun; great abundance in mineral kingdom, very little in vegetable, less in animal. Also used in matches, gunpowder and explosives. When sulphur and phosphorus unite they ignite; Big Bang. After Big Bang, what’s left but proof man is a black hole in the universe; or can it be Male/Female sparking new life.

Many thoughts link in chaos jigsaw puzzle to One Holos, One Thought, Logos, One Word, as in Beginning. Understand; We are travelers escaping from Chaos to realm of possibilities. Compose the chaos. We are gathering in formation. In-formation is what this compilation is about, all around us, witnessed forever. People fragment it. We read what we want to read, hear what we want to hear, see what we want to see. In separate bubbles we're ignorant. We study and underline, in a sense, important parts to us, but keep them fragmented, categorized; forgetting not only how they fit together but that they fit at All, like one Big Bang of a Jigsaw Puzzle. Every one is a piece.

Greatest thinkers slaughtered, martyred, while most psychotic of Dictators have armies of protection around them. Sin means 'to forget.' Daily news of mass murderers in positions of power in numerous small countries around the globe. If major powers continue this ego game, ball will surely be intercepted, as apparent, by any of these dark psychopaths, and madness – in essence our madness – puts an end to all games, totally, nuclear void. No one can win at 'war', there's only loss in an arms race. Lysistrata, where are you? Convince them there can be no Love Making until they stop warring. Make Love not War. He retaliates with 'rape camps'. To give up hope is to give up life. Martyr symbols continue as humans regress; if not forward we will go backward, all the way, not just in reflection, to Big Bang. Back and forth, all things in motion, natural law, tendency to seek balance. We cannot stand still dwelling on impotence. Message always hindered if man will not rise up to answer truth, ever changing. God is a Verb.

Dragon is universal – connected to our universe – primary source of information. Study its endless faces revealed thru mythological history, to unlock secrets once known; for some unknown reason forgotten. Sin means 'to forget'. Insure our present can dream us into future, Dragon points backward thru ancient mythologies, forward into fear-of-the-unknown future, waiting for us to imagine; image in.

Problem is not in centering, but maintaining balance. True artist absorbs problems of our world, tries to transmute, release them into symbol form to relate to distortions of physical understanding. Try a step further; release symbols of soulution; create relation, harmonization of physical understanding; stimulate deepest, realist emotion. Visualize, realize, manifest, transcend, trance end; zombies wake from night of living dead. Progress means improvement. Incite a global intuitive reaction, dream of all hearts essentially, Dreaming lucidly, awake thru rhythms of life; creation.

Meditate on the Sleeping Dragon. Waken its dream; lucidly enter next Mediation with dawning awareness. Vishnu is also a sleeping god whose dream is the Universe.

sō-lūte', a. [L. solutus, from solvere, to loose]

Free; liberal; loose. **[Obs.]** 2. Relaxed; gay; merry. [Rare.] 3. Soluble; dissolvable; as, a solute substance. **[Obs.]**

sō-lūte' v.t.

To resolve; to dissolve. **[Obs.]** 2. To absolve; as, to solute crime. **[Obs.]**

sō-lū'-tion, n. [Ofr., from L. solu-tio (-onis), a loosening.]

1. The act of separating the parts of any body; disruption; breach.
2. The act or process of solving a proposition in a problem; also, the result of such process; an answer...

3. The explanation or disentanglement of anything intricate, difficult or mysterious; as, the solution of a technical problem; the solution of a secret.
4. The act of passing from a gaseous or solid state into one of liquidity; also, the result of such a process; the state of being dissolved...
5. The state or condition of suffering disintegration, decay, or dissolution; as, the solution of an empire; the solution of dogmas.
6. In medicine. (a) the critical period of a disease; (b) the favorable termination of the course of a disease; (c) a medicine consisting of dissolved remedial solids.
7. Discharge; deliverance; release. **[Obs.]**

Chemical solution; a perfect chemical union of a solid with a liquid, in accordance with the laws of definite proportions... Standardized solution; a solution of known strength or composition, used as a standard of comparison.



sō-lū-tion plāne.

A plane or planes in a crystal
which offers least resistance
to chemical erosion.

Some Native American tribes
thought crystals were
the brain cells
of Mother Earth.
They are.

There's always More; many more facets. We're inarticulate. Each facet shines, an instant. Surround gem with full vision; penetrate reflection, looking out from within; to really see; yet may not, until change is welcome. Hesitation causes loss of balance. No time to hesitate. In geode, dragon's egg, facets reflect dark into dark, until broken so light shines in, reflects out; as we act out from inner actions; reacting to dawn light shining in.

Creative personality, artist, knows symbols very well; brings them into living creation, physical reality, conscious being. Artists transmit symbols, hieroglyphic metaphors to express into society. True artists, so sensitive to imbalance, seeking balance, reflect distortions. True artists have no alternative to their being; artistic mediums evolving. True artist will always be, so we will never be totally static passing thru time, cycling of passing away and Becoming. Interlude; between inspirations we spend moments sorting, each moment. Seeming reality, passing myths, not what we seek, always playing with new ones, child of the universe. as fates toying with us do too.

Not to push anyone to our way, except to explore places that might feel better, healthier, for majority of peoples. There's no possible 'good' reason to cling to misery, just because 'that's the way it is'. They still complain. We ask, "What will you do?" They say, "Nothing. That's just the way it is." It's easier to fall down than exert their Selves to ascend. Jack and Jill went up the hill... and Adam and Eve had a great Fall from the Garden. We made it so. We can unmake it! By bowing to GodNature, before ever bowing to bondage of mankind's market economy, market society, politics of man. Lucifer, the morning star, loved God so much he could not bow before Man. Know thy Devils!

Epidemic of man invades GodNature, a cancer, eating away its flesh, its entrails, its hearts blood, its love; which is life. Those taking initiative being most selfish, control us. No one bothers to slap their greedy hands, just try to get their little paws in there too.

Strive for future where there's no more addiction to His poverty of life. 'Just say No' to soma drugs He offers, pushes on us, and our children. We support our own bad habits, dependent on them, addicted. We set rigid guidelines instead of following natural flow of life. Maps appear before us, directions with landmarks. Avoid linear ritual. Stand in line when what is offered is good, know your place in the order. Don't fight your way to front of line; fixing values on likes, sameness, rather than diverse interests necessary to make positive thriving whole web of communities. Pay at the door, '*as you leave*', '*if*' you enjoyed the show. To pay going in, casts your vote prematurely!

Dragon lives forever, is only sleeping. What dreams? Father wakes it with noise of his ignorance. Free speech is written in his laws; but free listening unheard of, nearly impossible, as he continues his noise. Money talks is all he hears, at the moment, which will pass as moments do. PTL = Pass The Loot. In the Beginning was the Word, Noise, Male God. Child will tame it, sensing pure essential nature of everlasting truth and wisdom. And Holy Ghost, ever invisible third party, is Mother who nurtures them both.

Tradition says wisdom comes with age. It does. Could come sooner if we did not insist on holding so tightly to tradition; and suffering guilt. Forever trying to expand out of these confines. We are bound, captive by our own codes, rules and regulations.

Peace Brother!
Listen to the graffiti;
the words of the prophets are written
on the subway walls,
and alleys and malls...
in the sound
of silence.



Graffiti in a Boulder alley

We 'are' Source of Music, Truth and Peace on Earth, Brothers and Sisters, Mothers and Fathers. Incite Global Intuitive Reaction. Many voices become One voice; joy humans feel in places of worship. If enough are singing it blends, so no One is out of harmony. Music is the Dragon's name from depths of psyche of World Human Soul.

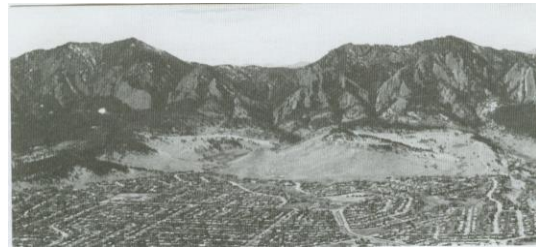
Alone time is needed to relate to Self, relate to Iam, not confused with Ego.



What made Boulder magical?
From scales of a Sleeping Dragon eked cosmic info into seekers, hopefully, suspecting ears; human and other life forms who shared open space there. Synchronicities abounded making less evolved beings uncomfortable. Some scurried away in panic, leaving adepts laughing in acceptance of profound wisdom and wit of the Universe.

After a decade pondering the city laying beneath the Sleeping Dragon, I found it an illusion, projecting speculation, and intellectualization of a grand New Age happening. But in the end, real nitty gritty; Boulder is now a Nazi town, little different from all other Nazi towns across America. Outside the City, wild frontier, inside the City, a Wasteland.

Don't you see it all around you? Even city parking tickets are plastic now.



He spoils cities and immediate environment, then runs to unspoiled places to spoil them too. He needs to un-spoil space he's in. If you don't want to feel crowded, don't produce so many offspring, take care of those we have. Stop crossing natural boundaries.

We speak to self-proclaimed creators with a lot of work to do; organizational plans to draw up. We speak to all public speakers, whatever method or media. Time to turn tides to create new and better directions. New roads, to strike a new path; blaze a new trail thru the 'Thick Its'. Essence makes physical transparent, less dense. Maintain essentiality to easily move thru barriers, flow through transparency.

Our society, our culture, should be safe haven; not feeling need to be on Guard All the time. Why don't we make it so? Who fed/feeds us propaganda of suffering, sorrows? Seems a much more pleasant experience to stand in awe of all mystery, radiance and glory; about to become more than we've ever been before. When we feel creative force, we feel so very large, it goes to our head; for a moment. It is our nature to seek promises of God. Emotional and psychological breakdown culminates of trying to live in harmony and balance with expectations of you-mankind; unkind. He fears economic consequences, but if he sees he will be fed, he might take initial step. It's been thought; now activate. We want to live our Selves; live and let live. Thank yous and praise the lords, tokens only. Action and reaction, positive activities truly count.

Most of their actions are tokens to get through gates to where they desire to go; or think they want to go. Tokens paid in fear or greed; actions seldom symbols of love and understanding. There seems no real awareness. But limited awareness in domain of the Blind Dragon. They just don't see. They have no vision, no foresight, no hindsight. They simply do not want to see the hourglass has turned down to up.



New Millennium: Memory returns; judgment after a millennium contemplating equilibrium. We must live righteously for 1000 years; only then can GodNature truly live, dwell in/with man/woman, human/being. What do these books, these bibles, these dreams and interpretations really say/mean? It will take another 1000 years for dragon egg conceived now to hatch; 1000 years before Satan is loosed for a while and inferiors

allowed to reign again, 'for a *short* time', to remind us 'again'; 1000 years we have to develop a new thriving, growing tradition to sustain life, the Book of Life.

Inciting global intuitive reaction, riot of thoughtful action; crossing great waters, entering abyss and inferno, experiencing the mystery; Dragon can slip once again into the depths, realms of SubConscious, beneath Great Waters; wait another 1000 years (or so), another Millennium, to wake more briefly, as future lives longer. Dragon is guardian of waters, of the pearl. If you understand Dragon you no longer seek treasure. It is a given.

Have no faith except in everlasting progression of truth. IAM Aquarian; organized religions of you-mankind have no place left in this world coming soon. IAM Urantian; trapped on a battlefield, in a war between whose right, whose left. This battle can't be won. I am Human History, present, past. We cannot win future, only change, move on.

Life fades for humans, as a separate reality. Important to spend time relating to family of hu-man than rigid, prohibitive blood groups. In man's quest to 'know thy self' he strives to know there are more just like Him; searches further, drawn onward. Each individual, looking beyond themselves and immediate surrounding. Ego holds painful desire to end all outside forces he does not, cannot control. Afraid to understand.

Some step forward, try to show others how, but falter, can't let go of the 'man'; can't expand Being. Expanded being fine strands, threads of true life, through psychic symbols, trying to grow, evolve, communicate, for Life's sake. For God's sake, people get with it! Jesus Christ! He alone could save no one. I cry thru this study and analysis; I cry to potential power of a creative god seed in every one, "Eli! Eli! Lama Sabach thani?" My God! My God! Why have you forsaken me? We are all we have. Jews are right. Messiah has not been allowed to come. Though there are Christs who came, Messiah did not arrive in conscious awareness to mass of humanity, so, they still wait.

Humans play geomantic memory loop over and over. Reach for further understanding. Creative force must erupt positively quickly from what burns within the fiery abyss. Make it so Number One! Use ego-control to let Dragon waken within our Selves; feel greatest Mother of them all breath in and out; 30,000 years we lived with Mother goddess, 5-6,000 with hisStory. Most damage done in just a few hundred years. His rebellion against her has gone on long enough. Mankind, son of a Mother, has run amok; forgot his original power comes from Her, sustenance from Her. He offered to represent Her, son of a Mother. Dragon aims to achieve balance knowing opposing energies in universe mutually depend on each other for respective identities; equal value, co-dependent. Change could occur rapidly, if we understood, masculine and feminine energies to stop wars within/without. Son of a Witch! When we burned, we became the fire, breath of Dragon. Trauma so great to our Being we gasped; fell into unconsciousness, now to exhale breath of Dragon, waking.

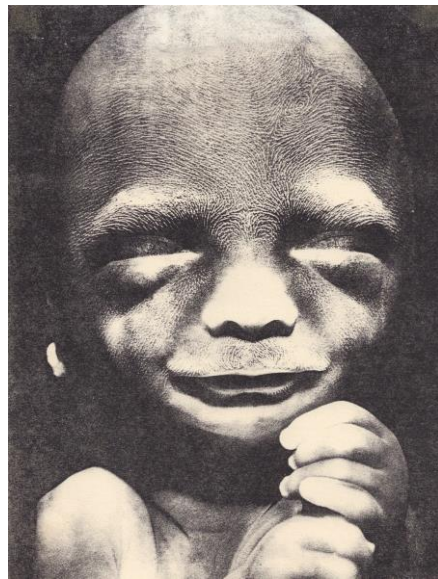
As children of the mother, we, all of us, even millions of miles, light years away, have power to change; move beyond HisStory. Dragon has always been, will always be, alpha omega, Ouroboros. Dragon lives forever, lurking in human world, now closer to surface of watery depths of consciousness, as we need change. Dragon, symbol of big change, transformation; containing extremely powerful archetypal energies. Dragon emerges, each and every age change. Dragon is Universe; Human, child of that universe; becoming receptive to ways of that universe, most constant, but variable. Dragon is chaos guarding the pearl; still point in midst of chaos, eye of the storm; reflection of

guiding light. Not the Soap Opera! Pearl is where earth, wind and fire come together to find themselves swimming in an ocean of time.

When pressures are lifted, and what to see on this material plane brings a smile all around, we will not need escapes, diversions, drugs, and wars. We are dreaming for better life after death, of sorts, sorted. We hear whispers of other aspects of One Self, beyond human boundaries, beyond physical; formless, 'No Form'. Motion of patterns.

Germinate, nurture creative seeds, through feminine sensibility lying dormant – sleeping, dead but dreaming – in so many. Reflect creation for sake of Life; evolve. Don't let You-Man-ity Self-destruct. There's a way to re(new)view, new way to look, another path, road, direction. Filter out static, extract essence, write a score, changes. Take a trip in your Re-Creational Vehicle. How may an explorer of the universe stay bodily tied? There's always farther, something more, new way to go, new song to sing. Take each other further, ascend together. Yes, our dream is escape.

Were we meant to Evolve and expand, peopling the system? Expand conscious awareness in travels to other worlds and beyond; adapting? There are no beings *Out There* precisely like us. We are not precisely like each other. *But Later... And Before...* maybe past and future are interchangeable. From somewhere in space away from *Now*, we are from same source; past escapees, or travelers from other worlds, dimensions. Atlantis emerged from some myth somewhere. We are mythical beings, wherever truth of beginnings may lie.



CAPUT MORTUUM

The End

????

Book of Babel Chapters

One Zero
Nine
Eight
Seven
Six
Five
Four
Three
Two
One

Dragon Wakes
Apocalypse Now?????
Green Magic and the Dragon
Law, Order, Chaos, Time and Motion
Dragon Slaying
Feminine Understanding vs Masculine
Know Thy Devils
Searching for Archetypal Understanding
Symbols, Signs and Directives
In the Beginning