DREAMS

Dreams are projections of daily life, which they characterize, interpret, and sometimes illuminate. Are dreams lies, generated by biology, a good meal, or an impending exam, or are dreams cracks in the wall of reality, through which we penetrate otherwise hidden recesses of our human condition? Are they meaningless lies or is a dream a deceptive ignis fatuus?

The questions roll on, the answers find no sticking point?

The dreams waking this individual's attention could not be more diverse, or hard to assemble. So he takes a step backward in time. Thinking back to Homer, whose narratives frequently employ dreams to advance the development of a theme, one finds that the border between the daily and the oneiric is porous; anyone is up for a significant disclosure when the narrative provides a place to locate it. That of course is the strategic literary use of dream. The ancient Greek poet Pindar carved immortal lines for all schoolboys and girls to follow:

Ti de tis Ti d'ou tis Anthropos onar skias...

What is anyone What is anyone not Man is the dream of a shadow.

Pindar stirs us to a startled awareness of our existential situation. We may find in dream a path to an older and deeper level of our consciousness. This was the view of Karl Jung, for whom the descent into the self, in dream, was a deep pathway into the profundity of ancient awarenesses among other consciousnesses. By this perception dreams are the reverse of lies. Dreams are disclosures of the deepest human awarenesses.