

## Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon aka 'Book of Babel

### Synopsis Chapter Five

## Feminine Understanding versus Masculine Together Coming

Union of Heaven and Earth is the origin of the Whole of Creation, as we see it, but there is always the more.

drag'on

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

Woman = a dragon to be overcome?



The dragon, in Sumerian tradition is represented as Tiamat, from the original myth; the watery orb, Earth Mother, Matrix, Mother Universe, source of all potentialities; material and spiritual, life and death. Primordial (from the most primitive strata of life); instinctual nature and upsurging life force. The dragon became an emblem of *self-creative* divinities, and represents the generative powers of the earth. This brings it to the female position, whose characteristics are secret (hidden treasures), enigmatic and intuitional.

In the Hermetic doctrine: Woman = Dragon; a will which desires, yet nothing satisfies, except its Self. Thus the age old quest and riddle: What does Woman really want? Maybe there is an answer: For Him to Love Her, who she is she wants to remember, and must always be seeking after in the depths of the other world, from where creation sprang thru Her; that world He is afraid to enter, and believes he can enter only thru bodily death, or a very close call. It is because of this belief he always takes weapons into the dark, unknown, to slay the dragons. He can accept the boundless emptiness only as a threat. His meditations are structured. He builds structures around the Emptiness, forms around the Formless, boundaries around the Boundless.

In Jewish tradition it seems they believe that if a man spills a little semen in his dreams, he must conceive in some dimension. Since it is apparently not in the waking world, and not to believe such a precious and personal part of himself is wasted, though out of his control, it must be in the world of demons! Fear of the unknown? Fear of the dark? Fear of losing his seed to the dark unknown?

His quest is for understanding, but he demands to stay on top. He will not relinquish his position to obtain the wisdom of true understanding.

Lilith is the active, independent, female principle, which uses the power to express her true inner Self. She accepts nothing less from people and takes orders from no one, unless she is in agreement with what needs to be done.

She creates a balance to the ego self. The stories were fabricated around an entity and energy men found they can neither control nor comprehend, try as they may. Patriarchy smothers her fire... Lilith challenged the fire, stood up to Him, and would not lay beneath him (unless it was her choice and she felt like it).

Adam complained about Lilith's power and independence. So he got the more (in appearance) submissive Eve. This implies that Lilith is the truer woman and Eve a sort of deceptive diversion. In the Kabbalah it is said that no male can attain a high degree of consciousness if he is not touched by Lilith first.

From what we know of the legend of Lilith's crime, She would not submit the fire of intellect; the sparks of knowledge of IAM importance. Standing beside God as bright as the Sun, an equal. Her spirit could not be subdued. But her crime was not quite what legend makes it seem. GodNature and Mind counterbalance each other; there is retaliation to regain balance. Revolution is action to regain equilibrium. The flaming sword revolves.

Are these souls oppressed by Lilith? Or oppressed by Man? Who is telling the story after all? The parent tells the child, 'You don't know anything. this is the way it is.' But the child feels that they do know, and can't quite put it into words. For many sensitive souls, oppressed souls; their will is broken even before they make it out of the womb; broken by this entity of ill-will, fear, selfishness and greed; the Evil It!

In Mary's time the archetypal masculine is supplanting, overlaying, and taking rule over the archetypal feminine. The internal flow of her energy splits into two prominent psychological states: 1) sadness (Eve), and 2) bitterness (Lilith). This split is directly related to the halting of development of her innermost Self against his Ego outpourings, until Lilith erupts in volcanic proportion; until then she is Tiamat, dead but dreaming.

In the Christian so-called missionary position woman is always beneath, subdued. She has a dim recollection of freedom, but somewhere, somehow she allowed this overlay to happen, the eclipse of the Moon. The sun passing between the earth and the moon, the solar hero slays the dragon, Man takes and subdues her. Perhaps she became too Self satisfied, as the young egos emerged from pre-HisStory; and he said his way was to honor She, as the son of the Goddess, virgin mother. In Egypt the Cobra and Vulture Goddesses were overlaid by Pharaoh, who claimed to be the Son of the Goddess, and so representative of Her.

They switched it around in translation, the power mongers did. He made God in His own image. In the Age of the Mother Goddess She only felt, celebrated, honored and spoke of the beautiful spirit of life giving. She did not find a need to engrave it permanently in the Eons of Time, it was a given. Once he had decided to conquer and overlay it was easy to subdue her. By the time her intellect came awake and she understood what had happened it was too late and the power was in his hands. He wielded the sword.

And she was flattered and hardly noticed that the power had slipped from her grasp, and she had forgotten it. When the flaming sword revolved she fled.

Aphrodite, a Goddess of Love had a phallic origin, and she has faces in many cultures; Ishtar-Astarte, Eve (which means serpent and goddess of the underworld), Havva, Inanna, Innini, Ka-Di (divine serpent lady of life).

When the symbolism of the serpent associates with a goddess it becomes phallic and denotes Solar Sky God as she is the Lunar Earth Mother, hence Marduk and Apollo = Sun Gods. ??? Ra fought the serpent daily.

The sun is a bright star in the universe, and its orbit vacillates in its dance with the moon which stands between our distant light and the dark mystery.

Who is the Sun God?

Mithra was a sun god, mediator between god and man. Man had previously seen God as many and he began to see God as the greatness of one power, beyond the many gods; who were actually no more than more fully evolved entities, peoples of a far past/future evolution, multi-facets of the one god. The Great Mother split into a thousand faces. Akhenaton of Egypt, with his wife, sister, companion and consort, Nefertiti, looked beyond to the one ultimate source. They too were crucified. They also will resurrect.

In 70 A.D., Joseph of Arimathea built the first Table of the Grail in memory of the Table of the Last Supper. He then founded and dedicated to Mary, Christ's mother, the first Christian Church at Glastonbury.

It was She who was also the Holy Ghost until her gender and identity were excluded from HisStory and only He and His son and the vague and elusive un-named mystery were taught.

In the Kabbalah the 'Soul' is spoken of as She and seems susceptible to persuasion. In Christianity She is the ever present elusive Holy Ghost. Father and Son are verbal. She is not.

She would like to allow flight of freedom now but he demands she fight. What could woman-kind be like sans this domestication by her keeper?

Apparently he developed/discovered/noticed intellect first, and it was necessary to individuate to do so, extend his self-importance, to be born of his self somehow. But he lost touch with his original instincts, animal ability to intuit (in to it; sense the rhythms of life and movement, universal laws of end and beginning). He moves steadfastly toward death, he challenges it. Revolution means only CHANGE to balance equilibrium. She is now coming to match intellect. He needs to teeter totter back down to intuit his next positive filled meaning full movement, reversal.

He says desire to create originated creation. Fire is intellect. His possession. If She possesses desire, She is Evil. Because her body creates without her will, he fears Her.

When the flaming sword revolved, and the overlay began, she fled; into the wilderness, and into the cave; into the dark unknown, the mysteries.

The darker secrets that the banished goddesses are being remembered for are the secrets that Isis also found and taught in Egypt. There must have come a time for reversal, for further lessons in the feminine, and masculine also. We as moderns are witnessing and experiencing a transformation from Mary's prototype 'back' toward an Isis sort of example for re-collection. It is not surprising that here on the Sleeping Dragon the Madonna Goddess seems to envelope herself in sadness, knowing that she must answer to her sister and to her Self as to why she chose to remain under the shadow expression of the Father God.

Lilith as dark mother is the cat who scowls at her own children, forcing them to independence.

It is through the mind Lilith comes. Mind is serpent formed; the golden Child progeny of Mind, expanding open to the uni-Verse. The poetic beauty of wholeness of all perceived.

Chimera's parents and brother were dragons. She is not, as superstition has made it, a symbol of complex evil. Nereids had human top, snake bottom; Melusines also. Vouivre or Wyvern of France in addition had bat wings and a carbuncle between the eyes. A demon, rather than a patroness of childbirth. Carbuncle; a deep red gem called anthrax (garnet) used in Heraldry. Sounds like Tantric Indian female, undulating like the serpent, celebrating Lingam and Yoni.

In Hindu tradition 'Purusha' is self-spirit or the god within. Logos. Logic. When will we see with common sense? When will we sense with a common vision together?

The serpent stole immortality from Man. He could no longer live in the moment, becoming conscious of the More.

To sin has also been translated as 'to forget'.

Tlazolteotl, an Aztec goddess of witchcraft, rides a serpent, and her broom is intended to sweep away the sins of mankind.

How many so-called witches were tormented and hung, or burned at the stake? Thousands and thousands, for over three hundred years. Was this not a Holocaust?

A witch is merely someone who tried so very hard to live as closely as is humanly possible to the power; source, and dwell in this understanding. A so-called Black Witch, or wizard of darkness, uses this power for its own personal gain, aims and desires; ego purposes. The gray robes find a median position.

To hold power in understanding and not to use it for positive end for all it touches, is also abusing the power; restricting it. So it was not that being a witch in itself was wrong or evil, but that power was abused and reflected distortions created a reaction of Fear in those not old (developed) enough to touch and feel the power themselves. And so the symbols were condemned, and dreams ignored except as oddities of a wandering mind.

Silence, aloneness is the way; Being one's Self is the way to truly open to the power; receive. This is why those marked as witches were so often alone, independent, set apart from others except for the companionship of GodNature and perhaps a familiar, animal friend thru whom to be psychically bonded to that kingdom, as animal we are from that kingdom also sprung.

So many, women especially, were tortured and killed for this, their natural ability to tap the source, to listen, and open to the day and their dreams of the night. There was no real harm until harm was created by the uninitiate; the fear in them. The Persecutors, afraid to speak the voice of Spirit themselves, and not knowing how, yet knowing they are not adept, unwittingly accepted into themselves the voice of their evil one. Denying Her, the feminine spirit, they slaughtered the women and even some men who more easily embodied it. She was slain, dead but dreaming.

So now Spirit is making another attempt to come thru; to speak. The Second Coming is attempting. Many are hearing, listening and drawing together to incite a change in this human predicament. Pagan covens have sprung back into life, celebrating the moon, the tides, the serpentine rhythms and undulations of life. The persecution of the last few thousand years has cast a distorted light upon their mission, and those living in the shadow of the FatherGod may never ever sense the truth of it. When we burned, we became the fire, and so, now the fiery breath of the dragon. This fiery breath is a reaction, like that of a raging Lilith refusing to be dominated by the ghost of a man whose shadow stretches far and wide.



Alice in Chains

We are contained in the same egg of existence.

When the genders come together chaos ensues. We can, if we look, find the balance in opposites. Androgyne brings understanding in the new age which is dawning on us, often referred to as the Age of Aquarius; the Water Bearer; the man bearing water.

Chaos expands against what has contracted and contains it, shatters the boundaries and explodes, into multiverse, the dragon.

The Same Old, Same Old Story.

Us is them and Them is us. The dragon psyche's reaction is instinctual, and of the body, without a moment of thought. Spontaneous reaction, combustion.

It is a certain attitude held by both sexes that is blocking the way of Real Progress to be made in the evolution of You-Man-Kind. She is not the inferior, but the missing

part of being. We were created in completion of each other, in the balancing of our equilibrium, centering, where peace lay. In the coupling is ecstasy and what all the lonely long for.

It seems that Middle America will only allow themselves basic sex rituals; woman is for food and sex (and humored in her attempts to dissolve sexual discrimination), man works for more and more money (to create his worth) and struts his stuff, and now with our current self imposed economic pressures some have decided that modern men and women are for work and sex. But wasn't there, isn't there More?

Soap Opera has seemingly laid down the program for pseudo-emotional reactions of Middle America (The guiding Light, As the World Turns, The Days of Our Lives, etc.). They think they feel because they see themselves going through all the accepted, standard motions; they know their lines, follow their common script. They are impressed by those who formulate and mimic most exactly.

Middle America hinders progress by thinking they have a need to cling to immovable objects and subjects, complaints, hostility, and sexual insecurities.

Middle America doesn't face facts, they only live their daily soap (Life Buoy, Safeguard), their neurotic need to be Serial. And it is becoming more and more so that when a different truth tries to emerge and might be accepted or understood it is quickly censored by an abrupt blow of propaganda that it is potentially evil or harmful.

Fanaticism preys on Truth. If bluntly stated facts are a danger, where is truth?

We dare not expect anyone that is actually saying anything to be praised. We might lose our innocence, our halo of illusion. The virgin birth is the becoming of something new.

In times of distress, national disaster, it is necessary to call on the powers of the animus. Times of Peace and Prosperity are governed by the Anima. Why/how did the Ego get out of hand demanding to control it all?

Female principle is motivating factor; Masculine is activating. We need to balance each, both together; a relationship between the two. Though the passive and receptive, subjugated and subdued, she is the motivating force of life in the universe. There can be many motives for the seemingly same action, many faces, facets.

The soap opera games have similar motives, motivations, actions, distortions. Similar actions get translated as coming from the same motivations of desire which compels them to play the games. They see, they desire, they sneak up and tackle their prey. They are hungry.

There are those of us who feel deeply offended and hurt when accused of and punished for their games of aggression, which they force us to attend...

Our future reaching out actions come from purer perspective, desires and motivations; not trying to entrap but to reach out and touch the Love. Desire to further the beauty and intention of GodNature. The MaterPater of us all, every one.

The West has notoriously repressed and suppressed the feminine in favor of the masculine who they think, by some quirk of nature should have 'exclusive rights' to everything. Notice the 'Private Property' and 'Members Only' signs.

The dragon of the deep psyche is feared and hence attacked to try to quell the fear. We think we are being brave. When we look at the Book of Revelation's dragon and St. George's opponent, we see two nasty, evil creatures that at all costs must be killed and

disposed of. He wounded and subdued the dragon and had the submissive maiden lead it back to the City. The citizens then bludgeoned the dragon to death. The troops volunteer gladly, to be rid of the body of the dragon forever. Western man violently attacks the power inherent in the feminine and the unavoidable question is, Why? Why this spouse abuse?

Why is the dragon attacked and dismembered? Why have we polluted our earth to such an extreme? Why was there no one to stop the Christian Fathers from going on their witch hunts and Crusades? And the Children's Crusades, marching in the Name of God; onward Christian soldiers; to be sold as slaves or worse at the end of their journey in faith. Hundreds of thousands burned for the crime of remembering where we are from. They've been burning Jews and witches all along the way. She brought forth in her agony and despair a shapeless abortion, which became the Demiurge... Reflected distortion is the realist struggle to overcome and once again move in a positive vein; but the flow from the heart is deformed, a shapeless abortion. Oh Love, why do we want so much, and more?

Patriot comes from the root 'pater' (father). Patriotism is not love of country but brainwashed defense of the Father War God.

Heavenly Father. These two words, two concepts do not relate. There is a rift, a chasm, the abyss between these pictures they have projected.

Our point in looking at the dragon myth is to See (what 'dragon' means) and understand the changes that are occurring today in the energies of the masculine and the feminine, the rift between the two terrains. Life exists because one thing in some inconceivable and miraculous occurrence: circumstance; event; proceeding; tradition; fashion; order of the day; precedent; affair; crisis; effect; passage; becoming; eventually split into two, hence polar opposites. When either energy feels repressed it is only natural for polarities to reverse and bring the other side toward the opposing and balancing side, or direction. It's a law of the universe, it's a child's game called teeter totter, remember?

Happening right now as feminine energies are emerging in abundant amounts, and patriarchal values are on the run. Teeter totter, he's become too heavy at the top, her turn to rise again. A balance is being achieved in the modern psyche. Masculine rule has been brutal. Et tu Brutus?

How deeply Patri (pater) has wounded the feminine psyche. She fears if she stands up to him he will harm her somehow. Psychic imprints run deep. How many were tortured and burned? How great was Tiamat's pain?

All these hopelessly neurotic people draining the energy, with their yearning and pulling for support. Burdening. Yet the sickness is not theirs. They carry the invisible illness, the virulent crisis of their mothers and cannot see where the roots are. Beneath, they seem invisible, cannot be seen.

So sad, what the female lost in the overlay, giving in to subjugation, severe subluxation.

We need to let go of our Victim Hoods.

Where to find strength to combat this insanity. Dragon vision, seeing with clarity, thru the mists of the deep dark. If we develop each our own space, and in recognition of each other's spaces, their being, we will not be combating each other. If we see clearly our boundaries, not encroaching.

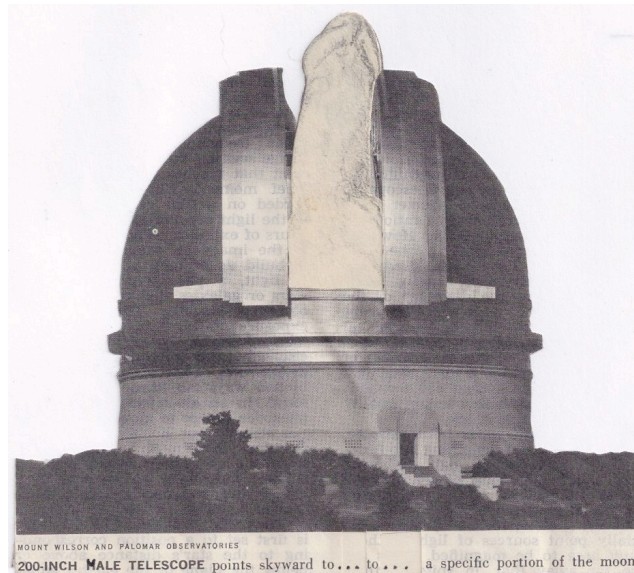
We need to stop hanging on the man, his shirt-tails, just as we dis-cover we must stop hanging on the woman, her apron-strings. We knew we had to stop hanging on the past, cliff hanging, over the Fear of the Unknown, the unknowable.

Jung unveiled the truth that Western man lives dangerously because of his oppression of the feminine. Jung shed a tremendous amount of light on the relationship of the masculine and feminine polarities of existence. His message being the need to correct the imbalance through allowing feminine energies (not role playing the games) back into the world of 'everyday' living.

Her expression is obscured. The obstacle is difficult to see. They have been telling her for so long that she is stupid for her seeming incapacity to pull off the expression that they (the barbarians, who claim to be civilized Human Beings) are demanding. Not her own expression but what they demand of her.

Today there is much being done to correct that imbalance and not surprisingly we see it reflected in a more open attitude toward the dragon. The dragon wakes with each shift in the ages. It is an agonizing process, changing mythologies. The dragon has lived through them all, the oldest living thing. Rooting out distorted beliefs is extra-ordinarily agonizing because of the sway of tradition still over billions of peoples. St. Paul preached the division. We don't need division by the conquering hero but co-operation. Equal importance, the given of feminine-masculine. We are not speaking of trivial matters, surface issues, but the churning depths of meaning. Equality does not mean women as corporate heads and men as house husbands. The imbalance causes suffering on both sides. Women and children first, the most severely handicapped by the imbalance. Imprints are what shape us.

They put Susan B. Anthony on a silver dollar, but kept its size down to about that of a quarter. And the reverse side of the coin represents Man conquering the Moon. Symbolic gestures. Read the Symbols and signs.



If you look now at our forms of government and religion, any actual changes are miniscule, not speaking of trivial matters, surface issues, but the churning depths.

Chaos expands, contracts, explodes.



Correcting the imbalance means taking a look/feel at what feminine energies really are. We must accept that there are more ways of expressing to understand who She is; he must learn new expressions; relate in realms he does not believe in; the silent ones She feels more strongly.

Michael Moorcock, in “The Dragon in the Sword” reveals our present, modern experience of shifting polar energies in the form of a female dragon who gets accidentally trapped, while passing between realms, in the sword and desperately yearns for and needs release. The hero in this story must release the feminine energies, long repressed and compressed into a lethal weapon, generations of ignorance. His task is at first unenviable because the appearance of dragons strikes fear on such a grand scale. But with the darkness there is also light. In the darkness we look for the light. We fumble for it.

Forces of Light against forces of Darkness. Light defines Dark, illuminates it to find meaning. Dark defines Light, gives it form and substance.

The Sleeping Dragon is our point of reference and a place where these contrasting energies – Forces of Light against Forces of Darkness – unite in the whole, find their center, in the dreams of the dragon, psyche. Understanding this dream of life will activate potentials on all levels that will forward us past our present resistance to the change and growth that would be good for us. The personal dreams will co-mingle with the dream of life, to meld back into the One before the original split, touching the mirror from both sides now, we may again know how balanced the egg is.

Before something new is born, the myths say, something old must die.

Old is our outdated attitude about what feminine is allowed to be. If we consider feminine as a form of energy rather than to mean female, we may see a sensibility that transcends most categories. The 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 the feminine and the 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.



Many men are needing to realize woman as other than mother.

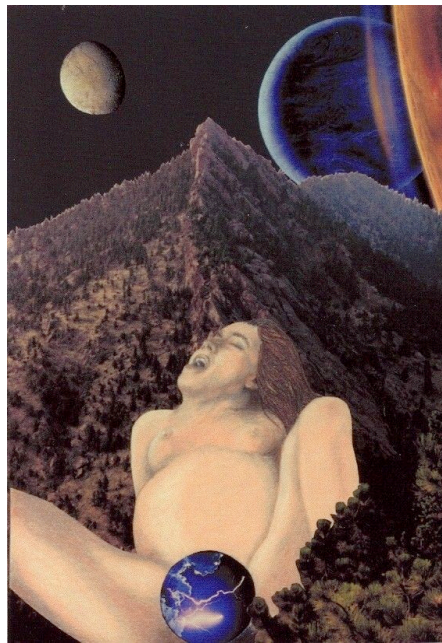
Women today could do so much to mend and heal the weary World Human Soul, which is being driven by lies handed down by religious Dada; who is well known for gathering the troops in defense against the enemy without/within. We found the Russians were not, after all. Visual shift: War on Drugs, Blacks, the young (who are frustrated with oppressive traditions, ways, and are seeking to escape somehow), Central America (which is looking for a viable economy to keep up with this modern world); War on the Universe, Star Wars.

Women could take back lost power and step outside of the Patriarch's shadow. The Virgin Mary needs to open her broken-hearted, broken-spirited eyes and stop catering to the man afraid to explore his Self, the man in the suit and tie, as he clogs up and constipates the systems, the natural systems that flow thru life.

The Mother was right; her death does not make her wrong. The Son was right; his death did not make him wrong. We still have so much to learn about being gentle, honest and kind. We are still lacking in sympathy and compassion, and Jesus doesn't have enough to cover us. Although his capacity was astounding. As wielders of power, feminine sensibility holding sway could change things in a hurry. We could rid the earth of these disgusting weapons of aggression, manmade poisons, pesticides, etc. Our symbiosis is crucial.

sym-b\_-\_'sis, *n.* [Gr., a living together.] In biology, the consortism or union for life of two dissimilar organisms, each necessary to the other... also called *mutualism* and *commensalism*.

Are men afraid that if women were leaders, and elders also (ones who possess wisdom and knowledge of ages, not traditions), war would rapidly die out on a personal, inter-personal, collective, universal and multi-versal level? A more feminine sensibility could balance things out, like the greatest mother judging not, yet judging all. Birthing all, then calling all home to die, and birth again thru and beyond.



The dragon is asleep but dreaming.

Arouse the dragon and call out to the greatest Mother, the Dragon Mother who birthed the endless stars and infinite space. She is protector of the earth, she is the earth also, her essence permeates all that is. her wisdom is boundless and contains the dark heart of nothing, no thing.

It is time to wake the dragon, for a new age *is* to come.

Upon her back we soar in space. On the back of our dragon mother we fly. If we do her too much harm, she will go on without us, orbiting the sun.

An anxious world would be less so by realizing just how contained we are and have always been. The egg protects emerging life forms, as seed, pod or husk.

Meditating on the Sleeping Dragon we can form mediations. In mediation there is a balance of power between man and woman, masculine and feminine, and a full realization of their co-dependence on each other and their reason for being alive. We must know and except our separateness to be able to come together. The coming age promises much less pain.

This current trend of high potency sex overwhelming our media channels is an unconscious attempt to loosen up the Freudian knot, our noose, we are hung up in. An unconscious attempt and distortion of the problem, a psychic symbol manifesting, being concentrated on the masses, by the collective mind of the masses. The dragon gave authority to the beast.

Blind Dragon, the power within the psyche that gives authority to the Beast. Man's god is without eyes and the ability to see the diversity and wide spectrum of colors. They will annihilate the World of Man, Civilization, Babylon; if allowed to be fruitful and multiply.

Feminine cultures being matrifocal, keep sight of the importance of the Earth mother as part of the Universal mother, the archetype as nourisher and sustainer of all life. She is the source of our Being alive. The Source. He is the under standing of that Source. Matriarchy sprang from matrifocal, as necessity, as his intellect grew searching for self individual importance, his source of conscious awareness. And her Self needed to build a fortress, seeking defense from his aggressions.

Matrifocal is often misunderstood to be matriarchal. Matriarchal is a reflection of Patriarchal, and is a form of government by the mother-side, therefore the patriarchy, the father-side, feels threatened as he judges from his own experience. Marduk slew Tiamat. She is dead but dreaming.

Patriarchal boundaries and divisions will be dissolved by the dragon's breath. Worlds will merge and the universe will flash an unforgettable message (not that it doesn't every microsecond of every day) but people will have to take notice due to the threat of finality in and of this message. Urgent!!! Mater of Life and Death!!! Too many neighbors are dying of unnatural causes.

Duck and Cover!!!

Awakening the dreams of the Sleeping Dragon is releasing and tapping into archetypal ancient energies. Remembering a forgotten memory. Above and below, inside and out. The Dragon wakes in the nick of time. A time for feminine sensibility from all ages to take back the power denied by the oppressive side (there is more than one side to anything) of the patriarchy. The dragon is mediator between heaven (male) and earth

(female). Entwining the Tree of Life Wisdom. Entwining the Tree of Knowledge/Good and Evil. Coiling around any tree or axial symbol is a wakening of dynamic forces, and symbolized spiral cycles of nature; GodNature. Both entwining each other, time/fate, the two great building powers. All struggle is a form of 'conjunction', therefore love, man created synthesis of opposing powers, balancing powers: Male/Female, Heaven/Earth, SpiritMatter.



When we burned we became the fire, and so the fiery breath of the dragon.

Fire is the nature of the dragon and fire is an element and tool for thorough cleansing. For the World Human Soul a scorching hurts. The 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).

The dragon's breath is both a poisoning and a healing. In the dragon is mediation of the searing truths, opposites unite.

Dragon being dissolution of the body is being beyond the body.

The 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 understand. He did not look deeply enough to understand.



He Explores My Many Beaches

Alchemical salt = earth dragon.

The sands of time keep shifting. The water above and the water below. Clouds between. The air draws together and condenses the water above, to rain down and become the water below. A beautiful system. Sands shifting in the water currents, emoceen. The surface of the sands shifting in the air, the trade winds of our time. The hour glass has turned down to up, again.

Patriarchs should not try to indulge themselves in teaching of Matriarchal ways as they can only communicate what they surmise and the truth is lost in the translation of one who has not the experience.

The two-headed dragon lives in dichotomy; as a preserver and destroyer, as the same powers of the Great Mother and the Serpent accompanies all female deities of her.

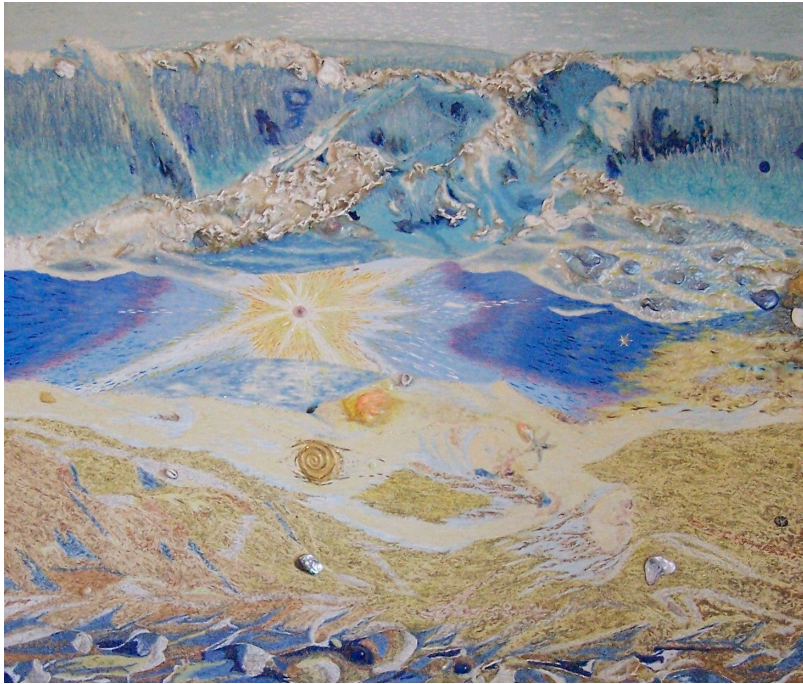
As there are endless ways to see the dragon, there are endless ways to see death. The dragon is both life and death, like the two-headed serpent or an androgynous moment once, long, long ago when the female and male were not split apart into separate compartmental I's. It's a matter of life and death – us against them, no way around or between, them is us and us is them. There was a time when the two were not split into



rigid forms given by a faceless society, always in fear of losing face. The time of greatest joy is the time of coupling.

Serpent represents passions, both male and female.

The two headed dragon, dichotomy of life giver and destroyer: Female/Male, Heaven/Earth.



Firmaments

The two headed dragon is a balance of energies, a motion of waves. Feminine and masculine like sister and brother unite to create a world never seen before on earth, unite in the dragon, the ancient earth forever in memory and truly bottled at the Source. Eternal truths seem very dangerous and in the guise of tradition, many times these traditions turn out to be excuses in the fierce face of change and growth.

Death like the dark mother, serves a practical purpose, for without it life could not exist, would become stagnant. Without dark, light would have no definition. Without light, dark would have no meaning.

Death, sleep, going inward. Winter's slumber rouses itself into Spring. It is time for a Spring clean, a discarding of useless junk and finding what is useful Now, for Future.

Thunder is the dragon calling to its children to wake up. Spring comes, and thunder, to shock the sleeping seeds to germinate. It quickens life in them.

Tradition; it's as if we are being forced to exhibit these cruelties.

They keep calling back the guilt, coercing us back into their unhealthy ways and habits. The horrors of Babel on.

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.