

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

### Synopsis Chapter Six

## **Dragon Slaying**

The Golden Fleece was guarded by a Dragon that Never Slept.  
Orpheus lulled to sleep, as did Jason, the dragon who guarded the Golden Fleece.  
These myths recognize it is still living. And we can waken it, if need be.

And the story goes on repeating. The actors and faces change and a few minor details, but it is still the same script, the same score, the same old story: same old, same old.

Human sacrifice was ritualized murder.

Sacrifice is an offering made in symbolic gesture of our recognition of a Greater force; an offering to that mystery out there we honor yet can never grasp fully; an offering to a Greater intelligence of our becoming; a statement that we do indeed recognize how very miniscule and puny our ego in light of the Greater scheme. Sacrifice is a humbling of our self before that source of the power and power of all sources.

Rituals of sacrifice when ended evoke a story of a dragon beast being slain. The bait being a woman, virgin maiden, and the hero, good and powerful, with the strength of the gods, or God; in body and spirit. The rewards are material riches and the maiden's subjugation. He wins the good and purely innocent and beautiful virgin to be his wedded companion. A virgin has never known anyone else.

They sacrifice the maiden. They offer the dragon daughters of everyone, until finally the King's.

Hathor was the wild Egyptian Cow Goddess, her legs the pillars of heaven, her belly the stars. He sacrificed the cow with the moon marking on her sides, and founded a City on the spot. He sacrificed the Goddess of Heaven and built His City, the world of Man. She let her Self go, sacrificed it to a Greater glory. As he stood between her and the light, making it seem that he was the sun god, as His Shadow blocked the light, and he demanded/commanded it so.

The same script, the same score, overlay, and trance formation. Bringing up a new story, underlaying, hidden deep in the lair of the dragon psyche, wisdom of the serpent. When we find under standing and we move on out of the shadows, the sacrifice also changes. The dragon has had its fill.

An evolving consciousness is one that allows for the constant variable of change. There is a blind acceptance that the hero becomes a hero by 'slaying' the dragon. They will not allow that there is anything else the hero can do but fight and battle such an evil and ferocious creature the propaganda has shown the dragon to be.

Modern psychology defines the dragon as something to overcome, to become a Hero. The dragon symbol is a combination of elements from several animals of dangerous variety; a symbol of the dark realms of nature, and unbridled instincts. Classically there are several kinds of dragon; from air, or water, or earth; and most

dangerous when depicted as female, as are the females of most species (Is this the human fear also of man of woman?) Dragon, as untamed nature, is the primordial enemy of the developing ego splitting off.

Dragon needs to slay, or at least subdue, Hero/Ego.

In God We Trust.



As 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 is the Messenger. Mercury is the Father of all metals. Mercury is the only metal that flows and is fluent and transmutive.

Precious metals are born and erupt from beneath the surface of the earth, exposing innermost basis and matrix of values. With Metallurgy (man's manipulation of these elements) came war.

It is the men of the City who want the dragon killed. They want killed whatever threatens the World of Man. They want killed the Mithgard Serpent who gnaws on the roots of the World Tree.

The intention here, in this project, is not to refute or disprove one belief in favor of another, but to point out how the essences of apparently varied beliefs and world views may all fit together approaching formation of a perfect whole, as in holos not hole, but wholistic not holy(er-than-thou)istic. What seems chaos is the challenge of a Cosmic Jigsaw Puzzle. The pieces do fit together, but there is no boundary, there are no edges. The more we fit together the more come, forever becoming, until we lose grasp of the center creating a black hole in the place of memory we lost and keep losing, a vacuum sucking it all back in.

Ignorance is not Bliss.

In Egypt Seth was victorious over the Serpent Monster, representing the sea. He also murdered his beautiful brother, hacked him to pieces and scattered him across the countryside. We don't know what he did with the phallus, symbol of male fertility. And there is the daily defeat of the Serpent Apep who wants to swallow the Sun. SunGodEgo is scared to death the AncientReptilianKundaliniSelf will devour him.

There is always the More; before and after, always and always.

Apsu is male and the void in which the world exists, the Abyss. Tiamat, female, primeval chaos, the first and original dragon, ever changing image.

The original father had no concept of taking over as he just was, existing in peace, pondering the necessity of 'them'. These new ideas and impressions took on a life of their own, golem, men of clay. They rebelled, and destroyed their previous incarnation of the masculine. The Mother's anger birthed demons. The children elected a hero to slay her. And the slaying continues to this day. She must have been a worthy opponent, a terrifying foe.

The hero then, as in the original story, forms the earth as he sees it. Marduk, the story of myth, preceding the biblical one, forms the earth as the biblical god had done, and creates man.

Origin of dragon tales; scholars refer to the adversary smitten by the good 'god' as dragon. But there is confusion between the meanings and translation of serpent/dragon (Greek, Hittite, Christian). A comparison between the King James, International, and Jerusalem Bibles show the same word from the same passages variously either serpent, dragon, or crocodile. Many of these battles could be translated serpent-god... deep meaning attached to these ancient traditions of a struggle between a god of winds and fiery serpent.

'They' say the hero overcoming the dragon represents good over evil. It is order over chaos, man over nature.

The ancient root word for serpent, 'NHSH' means 'to decipher, to find out.'

Apparently, the Patriarchy (having really little to do with masculinity) casts a long shadow. Not recorded in the pages of Western HisStory is a dragon who is not evil, but who is life giving and a bestower of wisdom.

The evil in the dragon could be nothing other than that long cast shadow of the Patriarch. Jungians, like their Christian sisters and brothers, saw the dragon revealed in their New Testament's Book of Revelation; 20:2 "And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent which is the Devil, and Satan..."

But in the Old Testament Book of Job 40:15-19 could the Holy Bible be saying that it is the dragon which ranks first among the works of God? Or that this power is inherent in the Nature of Life, and that this power is inherent in the incomprehensible depths of Psyche?

We want to build on and evolve what Jung began and not commit the patriarchal obsession of being overly and dogmatically critical for the sake of personal power over others; but to fully participate in an evolutionary process means also to look into the past to find Now; where the past and future meet, and meld together. It might be solace to know that in evolution there is no absolute right or wrong but an endless spiraling of playful energy that transcends, but includes, human beliefs and values.

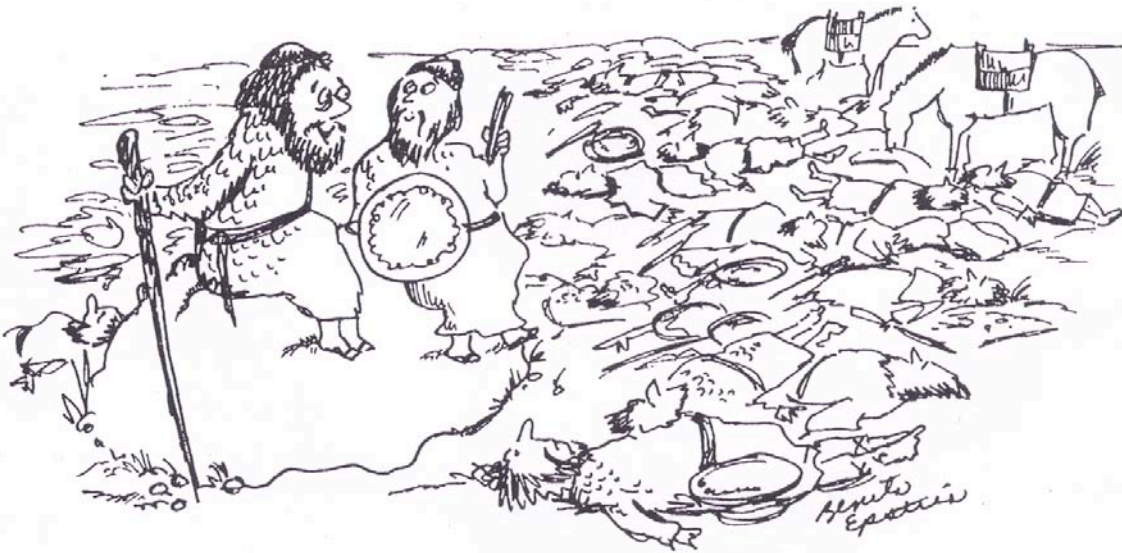
The dragon was slain and degraded through the classical period literally by being reduced to a mundane species, to play the role of malevolence in men's imaginations. The Middle Ages replaced gods and heroes with saints and knights. They continue to mutate; willfully changing and distorting the beauty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

In the myth of the Patriarch a Hero (Ego) is always in a fight with the dragon (Self/Psyche). Naturally, when two forces are fighting or in opposition to each other the question of good and evil arises. Or why the fight? Many here in the west side with the view that the dragon is evil and the Hero some innocent dupe of this dastardly creature. Today it is becoming more clear to us that the evil and danger exists not in the dragon but in our failure to recognize what continuous projection machines we are.

As his maleness goes to extremes his goal is to slay that which he should only be wrestling. Consider the challenge rather than to blindly keep trying to kill that which is seeking to be understood, more, fully, our potential to be more; there is always the More. How slowly we have become but are always becoming. The wrestling strengthens us.

Wrestling with the dragon seems a more appropriate initiation into this new age, as it dawns on us. Understanding thru feeling the strength of the dragon, the Deep abyss, the core dilemma, the very darkest recesses of the Psyche. This wrestling seems necessary and enough to exercise the maleness of our being, and to keep our strength up. It is the wrestling which keeps our strength up, not the killing, not the slaying.

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



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

Are the Old Dotes utilizing a natural tendency and using it to maintain their authority and power? Are they channeling a natural energy into war and destruction? Are they controlling a natural tendency to rebel to work for them? Are they turning a natural tendency by propaganda, controlling nature, by the Great Lie?



As Joseph Campbell said, “If you go to Salt Lake City, you see the whole thing illustrated right in front of your face. First the temple was built, right in the center of the city. This is the proper organization because the temple is the spiritual center from which everything flows in all directions. Then the political building, the Capitol, was built beside it, and it’s taller than the temple. And now the tallest thing is the office building that takes care of the affairs of both the temple and the political building. That’s the history of Western civilization.”

The Mormon Church (Church of Latter-Day-Saints) is a multi-mega-billion dollar corporation. What does this mean? Doesn’t the Christian myth say that 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.



Salt Lake City

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

Ego = Self mastery (Self-control). What of the potential for mastery over the ego?  
Ego-control. It is the Ego that does war with the dragon.

Words change or become obsolete (Obs.). This could bring a whole new meaning for Self-Centered.

Do we understand the word nowhere? Is it no where, or now here? Who decides?

Ego individuated, as it has formulated itself in the last 6000 years or so, through the Age of the Patriarchs, ignores the importance and necessity of the intuitive body, or anything not owing to the ego-identity; hero. The Modern Ego is the I we express as the important one and begs for, or demands, recognition; the child who wants to be spoiled; the 'adult' of arrested development, who will not grow up. Evolve!

Through the Age of the Patriarchs he slays the intuitive body (the dragon) to maintain his ego identity and not take responsibility. It is also the period of time when the alphabets developed as they dissected the words soundings and moved farther away from the pictograms which held more of the feeling of the meaning of the words, thoughts and ideas of communication; hieroglyphic metaphor. It was Cadmus who brought the greatest tool of learning and one of the most important assets of civilization, the phonetic alphabet, to Greece.

Modern psychologists seem to think that we fight the dragon over and over again. What we are fighting is what gnaws at the roots of existence and conscious awareness. The Dragon is the oldest living thing.

Adolescence wants individuation. We must grow as a race into adulthood. The wounded soul longs to be eternally adolescent, not wanting to take responsibility enough to fix what they did not make wrong/they think not/but in the knowledge of the ages/they are surely responsible. They cling to Jesus because he was all forgiving. He prayed the Father would forgive them, for they knew not what they had done. The compassion is lost now and the Mother will not forgive them, they know what they do, whether they admit it or not.

And from a friend, who undergoing a transformation said in a letter, '... and the path is more difficult. There are many dragons to be slayed and alas, they all lie within.'

This equates with self denial and repression; suicide. We will kill our deepest self, our soul. In both cases there is an evil, lurking dragon ready to devour with just one little slip. With such powerful evil energies it would seem that the dragon would not wait but would activate that slip to make things easier for itself. What stops the dragon from devouring the whole mass of humanity? What stops Satan from possessing the world? Today we are locating more of their 'evil' in the modern hero's attitudes and beliefs than in a dragon who lies still in silent slumber, guardian of the psyche, and sacred places, where treasures lie; the pearl of great price. The intuitive body guards, envelops and protects the sacred pearl. He names that evil which he has no control over; the passions and yearnings of his body; his tingling scrotum; the serpent in the Garden.

Cadmus' dragon, who he slay to become a hero instead of trying to understand its position, was a son of Ares. He had sent his men to take what the dragon guarded, which was sacred. He separated and buried its teeth to ensure it could not bite into his conscious mind, and so armed men sprang up fighting among themselves, having lost the whole, the whole of the body, and being planted diversely. Planting the Dragon's teeth produced civil war.

Harmonia was a daughter of Ares and Aphrodite, a progeny harmoniously blending opposites. She was also, therefore, a sister to the dragon guarding the grove and water sacred to Ares.

In their old age Cadmus and Harmonia were turned into serpents.

There was a decisive battle between Zeus and Typhon, a serpent like deity. Varun, God of Heavenly expanse was slain by Indra who also slew the celestial 'dragon' and then claimed his father's throne as Lord of the Skies and God of Storms.

Thor was a beastly little barbarian who held an especial and unreasonable animosity toward the Serpent who lay sleeping in the deep of the ocean which surrounds Mithgard (the World of Men). He too slay the serpent in the end, but not before the dragon's breath had poisoned him and he fell back nine steps and died also. The symbol for Thor's hammer is the swastika.

There is also a story of a man who slew a dragon and when he lifted his sword in victory was killed by the dragon's blood running down his arm. Beowulf also died of a dragon's bite.

In the Apocryphal books of the Old Testament there is a conflicting account of Creation. God-Jehovah slew a dragon/leviathan, who holds its tail in its mouth, has seven eyes, and whose scales outshine the Sun.

St. Paul was a slayer from head to toe. Not wholly dissimilar from some of the modern popular war heroes or executive heads of our local corporations.

A most ancient of stories in many tongues of our world depicts virgin sacrifice, and rescue by a 'hero' who slays the Monster (too often a dragon).

The same old story.

We anarchists are trying to break down the Hierarchy of Ego power. He misses the point. Ego is not Hero, his projectiles miss the target. He must stop hurling them. He should be hunting for food, nourishment. They bring the catastrophe upon us. The destruction has to be great enough to void his denial.

We can stop now boys, your little toy guns are being melted by the fiery breath of the dragon, and You the sleeping dragon's dreams might scare to death.

Problem is, if the majority of the 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 seems a very ugly spectacle.

The cult of the 'hero' is found necessary in the same way man insists 'war' is necessary. The qualities of the hero exist all through HisStory. Man believes his warlike tendencies are necessary to conquer chaos and the forces of darkness, and so he associates the Sun with hero. But the hero's aim has been to conquer Self, the very primordial depths of his being. Patriarchy is very young, and afraid of the dark.

There is no need to slay dragons, but we must know when to wake them, and let them sleep. And if they stir to wake on their own from the bad dreams we instill on them, we would do well to pay close attention and decipher the warnings in their stirrings.

The Eastern Dragon is one quite different from the Western one epitomized in the famous St. George battle where he, after subduing the dragon, was heard to say, "Now we are ready to go back to the City."

In Eastern thought there is a healthier grasp of the location of evil concerning the human world and the dragon's realm. The Eastern dragon has tremendous amounts of wisdom and love and power. According to the Chinese the dragon can exert a restraining influence on the sin of greed. This then could be why it guards the treasures. It produces wind and rain to benefit mankind and all life. It emerges from deep waters to present the art of writing to anyone willing to take it. Dragons could also fight fire with their skills in rainmaking, even though one of its distinctive features is its fiery breath; breath of wisdom; the truth burns.

In Vietnam dragons were placed at the end of ridgepoles of buildings to swallow evil influences. They did not swallow our troops because so many of them were sent by the evil influence, being themselves innocent dupes.

In the East the dragon is a part of everyday life and would be laughing at us for our commonsensical brain and its stubborn refusal to allow intuition as a way to see with the clarity and focus of the dragon's eye. Dragons are organized and have specific duties.

The East contains both images of the dragon, good and evil, and a full spectrum of colors, while in the West it is mostly the evil dragon which is found and stalked to its death. Why such different beliefs? How is it possible for Westerners to miss the pearl that the Eastern dragon offers for humankind's benefit? They set it up as an icon, the 'Pearl of Great Price' but they are missing the Whole point.

The New Hero conquers realization of s/he rising above to obtain better perspective; s/he allows the dragon to reabsorb its power as s/he moves aside and participates in the world's reforming as s/he is no longer hindering progress. S/he looks to the dragon serpent to mediate... for the World Human Soul (mind is serpent formed). Dragon mediates between extremes of cosmic forces. It joins air, water and earth with the fire of the intellectual knowledge (mind); forming the pearl of great price of which the dragon is guardian. Pearls are formed by the secretion of a substance around an object of irritation. And man values this finished product. It is the Pearl of Great Price!

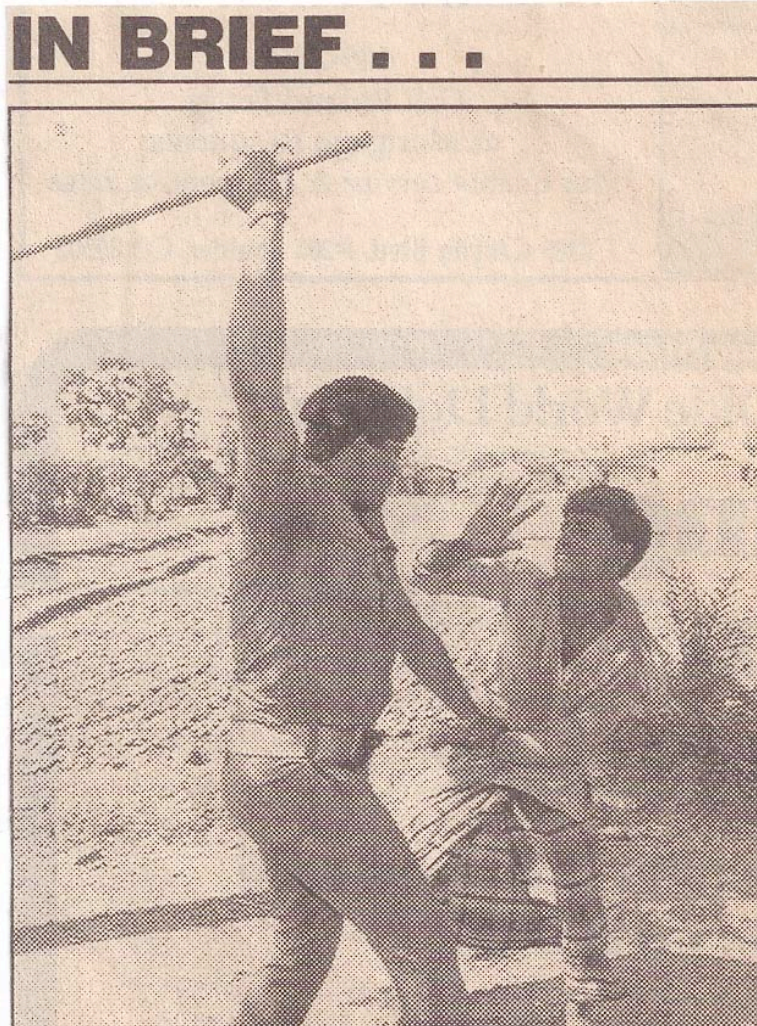
The Old Hero fought for occupation of lands which dragons once mastered. The New Hero struggles in search of understanding, to be wedded to harmony. She is daughter of the Ram God and Love Goddess and sister to the Dragon. She had once been stolen by the bull/father god.

Ego holds Self in control; is Self dominator. Ego needs to be mastered and used to its positive end, and release the Self now to intuit the answers, and listen to them. Knights of old went in search of good deeds to do, when in their positive mode of Being.

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

People will fight wars over borders, but these same people have a hard time recognizing the difference between a path and a flower bed without the definition of a fence or wall. Each side claims the right of the land the other lives upon, and each time their fighting gains territory, they destroy the homes, cut down the orchards and devastate the land being nurtured to feed the people. In the name of Allah, God, Jehovah and Holy War, making this racism justified.





Then out come the corporate war mongers, and old dotes who are always fighting wars for peace, who forbid peace, yet the word dangles from the end of their tongues, and the death wraith rides in their shadow. They can not even see that there is anything beautiful and alive in their path of destruction.

The bombs are coming closer still. We think it's just a movie, made for TV, or a Nintendo game, until it slips into our neighborhood unseen and comes through our very own window or ceiling.

Rape camps are formed to destroy the women responsible for their birth into this life, and they starve the children so that those who live through it will be ready to fight also, as they starve dogs who they want to turn mean. They love the gory battles, conflicts; the bloody enemy.

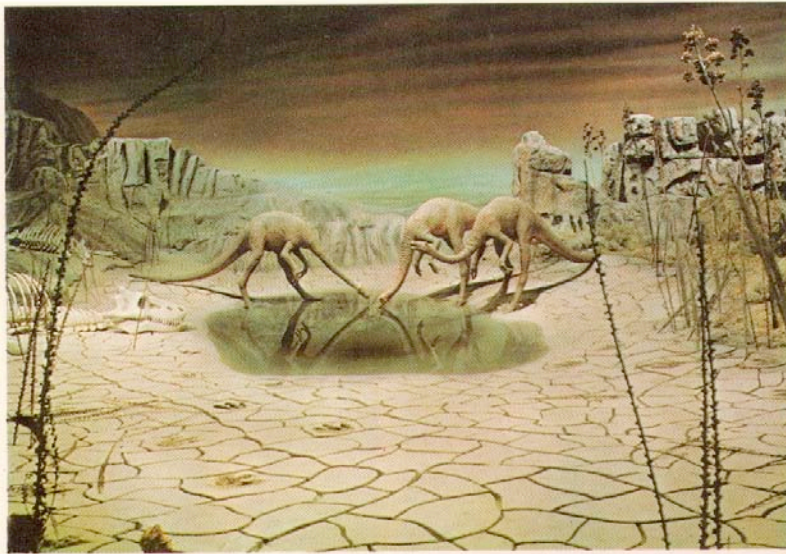
Where can they be from? Where is their honor? Who were their mothers and fathers?

Cadmus enraged slew the dragon who guarded the source of water and the grove it sustained, which was sacred to Ares.

In the martial arts dragon is a form of centering, focusing.

If we each individually were to break the dictates of tradition, all dictatorship around the world would fall apart. But still not without battle.

That eternal battle with that eternal monster. It's time to get a grip on it. Evolve!



**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.

The rain forests gave way to desert lands.

The dragons, large fearful animals of our most ancient memories, dinosaurs of our minds,

We seem to think that if we once more toxify our atmosphere we will cause the huge beasts to exterminate. But we are beasts of the earth also and will not be spared, because we are not superior, only another of the endless variety of species, created to live and thrive on the planet mother.

The dragon is the oldest living thing, first among creations.

Like a dragon, the volcano sleeps, lies dormant for long periods, then erupts abruptly, calms and sleeps again. Like the un/sub conscious.

There has been a recent rash of dinosaur mania, more interest in the beast. He ranks among the first of the works of God.

Residual fear of dinosaur in collective memory becomes image of dragon, hieroglyphically, the panic in the wildness of nature instilled in the mind. Babylon is human civilization. He slays the instinctual body to maintain ego identity.

The story goes: There were huge beasts roaming the earth. Emerging intellect aggressively sought and found ways to slay the huge beasts who might be a danger to continued existence of such a small creature as Homo Sapiens, in the grander scheme of things. The 'Hero' was born; the breaking of the egg and emergence and separation, splitting from the primal reptilian brain.

The primitive on all strata of being needs to be remembered. Past Life regression. All evolutionary lives along the way need to be studied and remembered and no longer 'slain' by the 'hero'.

Lucifer fell from being the Morning Star.

That's one side of the story. What is astray; a different direction?



The devil will find work for idle hands to do; and there is a lot of work to do! Commercial Industrial Military Mind has turned planet earth into a horror house with no exit. Lucky men and women of today have the opportunity to explore the cities of the world in a single bound. Seen one, you seen them all! Convenient life, convenient death.

The East, not being as antagonistic toward the feminine as the West, is neither antagonistic toward the dragon. Western hero = a man without a face, without a memory. Marduk engaged Tiamat in his net, pried open her mouth and pierced her heart with one of his blazing arrows; or, Wiglaf and Beowulf, co-killers of a dragon who woke to find its body torn apart and poisoned. Today the dragon wakes, not to be slain, but to teach humanoids a lesson in remembrance, of awe and respect of our mother, Earth, and positive feminine virtues. And thru this honoring the Source of All Life. The Source is not a man, or a god, not even a sex, but a union, communion.

‘Developers’ Beware! The pendulum swings in circles and the dragon is watching every move you make. The dragon is the essence of the universe we don’t and can’t possibly understand; that which sees all, hears all, knows all; the Alpha and Omega. But we can continue becoming more knowledgeable. We can continue movement thru the More. There is always the More.



All seeing and All knowing, the dragon woke to recognize its loss.

Is it your wish to smother your mother or deforest her? Paper or plastic? Choose your weapon. Slay the dragon, the monster your mother turned out to be; the force you see as a threat to your puny ego. She dares you!

As Mt. Etna is Typhon, the Sleeping Dragon is a mountain in Boulder, Colorado. And the Cosmic Mountain is and will be, even when humans are no more.

St. George, known as the ‘Hammer of the Dragon Race’, must have heard the dragon scream day and night considering his appetite for killing. In his battle with the dragon he had time to cut the 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 the Middle Ages. Like Zeus and Hercules before him, St. George seems to take extra delight in slaying dragons. The way ‘developers’ do these days, with their condo and custom

home religions; what the modern shepherd does with the sheep. But if you read on through the story, St. George died about as gruesome a death as he had inflicted on the dragon. 'Developers' Beware!

The lands are no longer 'For Sale' as we waken the Dragon for a serious reclaiming. The ground below shakes and the buildings are falling. The forests are burning, the Dragon is calling.

The Solar-Hero-Christ archetype effectiveness is on the wane as the Twenty-first century approaches. When chaos rules the land a Hero must surely be born, as everyone is looking for someone to take the responsibility. But who? A man child? But maybe a woman child too! Together as one body, one limb, an androgynous being, a connector and binder of seemingly opposing worlds, to innocently understand chaos and work with it, play with it, reforming, instead of against stayed tradition.

A primitive New Age Warrior; primitive as in just forming. An Age of Peace must be contended for peacefully; acted out peacefully; expressed creatively, creating peace fully.

The battles of the physical give him a headache; the wounds of those battles are to his head, his psyche. A dream began to emerge from the nightmare, in the 60's, just a glimmer of color before the darkness again enveloped it.

Fiery serpent-solar-purification, transmuting and transcending the earthly realm. Crucifying the serpent denotes our fixation on the volatile and also sublimation. Sacrifice of the serpent (as a life force) makes it possible to accept death gratefully and soar to higher regions. That's what the propaganda says. Killing the serpent prevents the possibility of our even beginning to understand the depths. May seem suicidal, but to seek and enter the center of the fire and emerge whole and unburned with only the chaff burned away; it needs to be elevated, brought to the surface and integrated, to soar to higher regions. The lowly serpent grows the wings of a bird and is dragon. Serpent mind is freed from its earthly shackles.

The sword cuts through the barriers. Maybe there is no monster, only the fear that there may be.

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

Dragon fire can be extinguished only with fire, the fire of the intellect. If we in right rite and ritual move with dragon strength and clarity, understanding the relationship between the divine and mundane usage of symbols, the dragon will fight this raging fire with its own fire of true knowledge of the destructive Ego versus an all encompassing Future Creative Self. Rather than denying Self through the negativity of Nuclear and Total War in the physical manifestation; and rather than Self denying Ego potential as a positive manifestation; total abandon to the opposite and positive evolutionary state, with just as intense a presentation, is just as possible and probable; changing mythologies. Ego

has denied Self, Self has denied Ego; but they can work together, in balance, recognizing each other for what they are worth. The Dragon is Mediator.

The bubble needs bursting.

The dragon is the universe forever present to itself and frighteningly present to the world of humans; the cosmic waves of the fiery breath of the dragon across universes, reminding us of the need to look up and out into the starry night, to end these little boy games, war games, power plays.



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

Panic envelops the earth today because the dominant energy will not throw down his gun. But if the fire gets hot enough it can melt metal and the pain will have forced him to throw it down long before it can get that hot.

In the Dreams of the Sleeping Dragon are the plans developing for a different world, not the one in the minds and fantasies of men eager for power. No one can stop her now and being receptors of her power, could change things in a hurry. Block her power and drown and disintegrate, dissolute in her blood. Deny our universal identities and go astray by way of personal undoing. The Ego, like the Self, is a point of reaction – whose openness to change will make or break us..

Until the human race learns how to change we will always have wars trying to blow up the old and the new ways, blindly not seeing they are the same old, same old story.

It is the child in the end who will be left to face the dragon and know it for what it is. And the parent is that sleeping dragon, and all that came before.

But there is an answer resounding from the depths of the Universe, thru the light years, and coursing into life its Self. There is an antidote for this virulent crisis, an alexipharmic. And we don't have to kill the good guys along with the bad.