

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

### Synopsis Chapter Three

## Searching for Archetypal Understanding

Archetypes are the essential consummate energy standards set in motion by the original Source by which to formulate potential personalities, individualities, thru which to work out this business of living human, sentient being. Prototypes are the original copies of invention. We moderns in our apathy, laziness and ignorance (meaning to ignore) of sacred view have devolved to stereotypes programmed into the collective conscious of our ruling elite patriarchal society. Stereotypes; shadows of our neurotic fears of archetypal memories, due to guilt for the damage we've done, in denial. Clone copies in the mundane aspect mostly; we lost the essence; we search for what we lost, but fear to look any deeper than the image, the stereotype, the photocopy.

We could go to the pocket analytical dictionary and look up all the generic definitions such as: a primordial image; or that archetypes are reflections of instinctive, psychically necessary reactions to certain circumstances, etc. But archetypes and archetypal energies transcend language and intellectual concepts.

A thorough intellectual/conceptual understanding of the archetypes and the collective unconscious/subconscious is useless, and impossible without understanding the language of the archetype itself: Symbols. Symbols that emerge spontaneously in the open mind. Universal symbols.

Archetypes are more real than intellectual concepts, carrying more truth. They are the *original* concepts of intelligence. In an earthbound, rationalistic point of view they become fixated, sterile forms of abstraction hovering over and living in a one dimensional, flat world of stagnation. But the archetype is multidimensional movement, flowing, and never stagnant. It is we as simple minds, not souls, who see the archetype in only one dimension, and we stereotype its appearance, without seeing, the inner truth.

We look as deep as the surface of the ocean, the great waters. We have explored far reaching space, visually, and know more about it than the depths of the seas of our home planet that sustains our very life and breath; the womb of being, where earthly life began.

Un-conscious means 'not conscious', and demeans and trivializes one of the more important aspects of our Being. Sub-conscious means below, submerged within or behind conscious. These words cannot be interchangeable. They are separate in meaning. Sub-conscious is more expressive of the truth of the silence, the Emptiness. It was called un-conscious because they had not previously recognized it, or imagined what it contained. But now that we see where it lies, beneath and behind, we may open to it, op-intuit; we may see and understand. Pity so few do.

Collective un-conscious is an appropriate term for our present stage of development.

In the beginning of explorations on the Sleeping Dragon it is better to stay on 'designated' paths. Beyond is for those who wish to enter and are open to, the unknown, the deep, the unexpected. There have been sightings of mountain lions and bears.

“Lions and tigers and bears, Oh My!”

A visit to the Sleeping Dragon finds many examples of archetypal energies in motion. The Madonna visage of the Goddess Rock strikes us as an internal movement of the archetypal energy in its ebbing tide, back toward its source; in a sort of depression, manifesting in the physical as the face of a Virgin Mary, forever in a state of sadness, despair.



On the Sleeping Dragon ancient faces abound and steadfastly watch the seasons go round. We act as if the ‘world’ is separate from our Selves and whine and complain about what an evil monster life turns out to be after childhood dreams are shattered.

Perhaps it would be best to have an archetype explain itself by coming into as close a proximity to it as possible, physically and psychically. A meditation on the Sleeping Dragon by the Madonna Goddess Rock is a good place because archetypes can be such elusive entities, and she is so solid, grounded and rooted firmly into her earth. She was birthed directly from the body of the earth mother’s silent awareness; sculpted by Her and the erosion of Father Time. She stands vigil on a path near the head of the Sleeping Dragon, in Boulder, Colorado. She whispers in its ear, and listens to its dreams... and nightmares.

In the flesh Eve is still charged, in the Christian myth, with following the advice of the serpent, to cause her bid Adam to eat the fruit that for some inexplicable reason (“Because I said so!”) they were forbidden. Mind is serpent formed. This experience with the fruit gave him knowledge he had choices and could therefore be fallible; and so, to prove a point, he failed *miserably*. Prior to this he had used only his primitive knowledge (intuition or instinct); within the cycle of time resting in the egg, womb of the mother principle, the Age of the Goddess.

Why do they refer to all the ancient figurines in the female form as ‘Goddesses’? Maybe they were just dolls or sculptures. Will the archeologists of the future be calling the naked female media icons and Barbie Dolls of today ‘Goddesses’?

How many primitive 'God' figurines do we find, that are in human form? Primitive Gods are often in the form of half man, half animal, or animals that reason and speak as humans.

Humus; of the earth; the root of human, and humility.

How can she make a poultice for his eyes to see?

The fruit did not make him fall, but having the choice, his fear that he might fall led him that way. If he had never known choice he might have remained in the innocence of Paradise; he would not have failed, he could not... Jesus was offered a similar fruit, when tempted to lead/have complete control and dominion over all he surveyed. Lucifer is nothing but a contradiction, another choice; which leaves us with the temptation to make it; just to see what would happen. Lucifer is the antagonist archetype.

Should the antagonist be expelled for ruffling the pages of this book of life? A friend said, in a dream, that the wind blows, and not to be bothered; just smooth the pages back and continue. Ignore the dark wind which flutters thru these pages, the antagonist who tries to disrupt. Some things need the challenge of antagonism, some do not. We have to live with ourselves. It may be only the winds of change. A passing 'whether' condition.

It is important, the channels through which we express. We loom and weave him up into some Great Devil of a Monster.

Our world today is in a state of Chaos because a powerful flood of feminine archetypal energy is pushing against and confronting the shadow projection of Father/God.

Her catastrophes are not egoistic control tactics, but eruptions from the very core of her being. And he calls Her the 'Terrible Mother.'

HisStories.

The Christian myth, once a reservoir for archetypal energies, borrowed from earlier cultures and religions, is now not much more than a dried up riverbed. When archetypal energies are available and abundant in society, there is a magical and mystical connection with nature. We, as moderns, have retreated very far away from the magical world of the archetypes. We send commercial plastic stereotypic copies traipsing across media channels right before our very eyes. They have no meaning left in the mind of the common man yet still pull on sentimental heart strings (nostalgia) for the big 'Sell Out.'

Unfortunately, or fortunately, the effect of archetypes is much more negative and/or destructive when they are forgotten, misrepresented or ignored, packed away in the deep recesses of our minds, the sub-conscious. They erupt reversed, in their most difficult Being.

It is clear that much of the world today is in the grip of the Great Mother in her guise as the Terrible Mother. This archetypes energy is proceeding along historical lines from the primitive all the way up to the modern. The wars taking place around the earth, whether between countries, tribes, gangs, or whoever, are a sure sign of his fear in her presence. Archetypes are closely connected to the emotions. When an archetype is activated, emotional reaction is assured.

The dragon's breath feels like fire, and so we believe it is.

Fire became a symbol for intelligence as it may have been Homo Sapiens' use of fire which first separated the individuated human from animal. Thus began human control over our environment.

The archetypal world is like the sea and we are flowing rivers going home. The Great Mother is much too big to pack away in the dark recesses of the mind.

If that which we create cannot recycle within the balance of nature on this finite planet, it is symbolic and significant of No Future Hope. The only possible future for life is organic, not synthetic, of manmade materials. But... You're my plastic fantastic lover...

Forms of knowledge change as society changes. There are no facts, but a whole lot of evidence.

Stagnant stereotypes are a way Patriarchy attempts to control the living archetypes, and much like the forbidden fruit story. Would you rather eat His realistic *looking* artificial fruit, or Her live, organic, un-poisoned varieties?

Intellectual thought for a long time in the East was considered a limiting and dangerous thing when it tried to rule over the sacred gift of intuition

Eastern thought throughout its history has been more in touch with the energies of the feminine; more in touch with the earth and its dragon power.

Back to the source of the myth, the first dragon story depicting the animosity between newly forming planets of our solar system; their battles for position. Earth, part Tiamat, the watery orb, became the elemental dragon, who was to be slain and subdued. And we humans play the geomantic memory loop back over and over again. It is time to reach for further understanding, and this creates future.

The chief deity seems so only because *He takes* that position; fights for that power. What proof do we have that this is the best or right way? Might makes Right?

Dragon is Lord of the Dawn, the Plumed Serpent, and this is the dawning of the Age of the Water Bearer, bringing understanding of new/other ways. The I Ching says that water flows... filling up all the places. The New Hero focuses on positive attributes (being activities worthy of tribute).

It is lost to us just why the young god found it necessary to slay the 'monster' who holds back the waters of the abyss. Each time the story says he needed to slay the dragon who guards the treasure, never why really.

The androgynous knowledge of the Gnostics Ouroboros (infinity) uses the Dragon/Serpent biting its own tail as the symbol of universality and all cyclic process/cyclic manifestation and reabsorption; the way through all things and related to Chaos and dissolution; Symbol of 'rhythmic' life.

The serpent is universally an initiator and rejuvenator, and stands for divine power of transformation in the rhythms of nature.

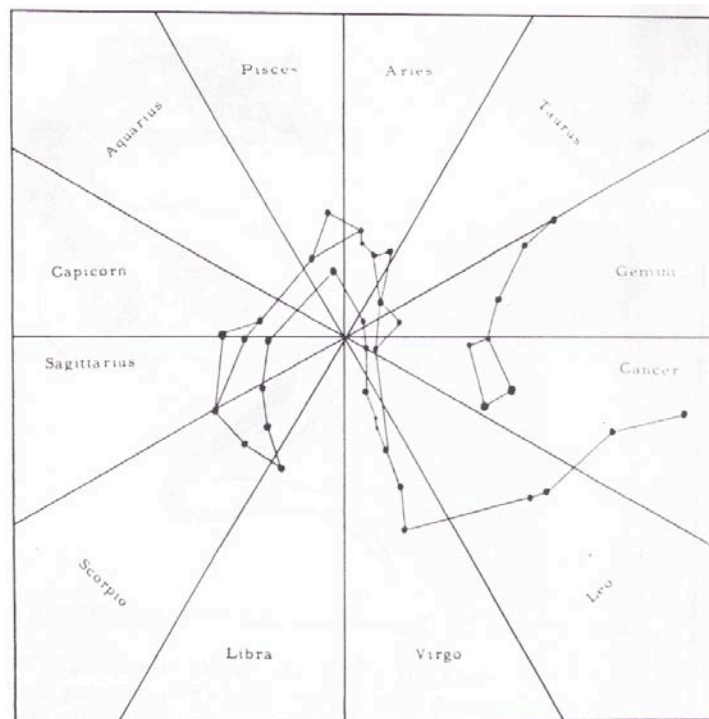
The serpent takes on a beneficent form as forces which have been mastered, controlled, sublimated and utilized for the superior purposes of the psyche and development of humankind. The masculine ego fighting to emerge sees it as a primordial enemy and combat test, and so feels a need to destroy the vehicle to his emergence to life, to be free and separate and god of his world. His fear of anything greater (or potentially greater) than He brings him to slay the monster to prove it is not, and can not be greater

than He. 'Hero' (masculine ego) attacks and destroys. We find more than one of them screaming about how the feminists are ruining his life, and so he murders several women, he did not even know, in one fell swoop.

Dragons are the guardians of treasures and portals of esoteric knowledge, and therefore the struggle with symbolizes difficulties in accepting treasures of knowledge from within. To slay the Dragon means control over the Self and so the Ego is not controlled and runs rampant. (Self is our intuitive Being, knowing from within).

It is told that dragons do not entrap with lies, but with Truth. Dragons have crystal clear sight, in-sight. Truth is not relied upon as criteria in the human ways of thinking about love, or living; only facts. But the facts are invented, theorized and made to be, while truth is ever existent and ever changing. Disbelievers discard belief for ego purposes. Established facts being stationary objects do not have the power of proof of truth. So if the dragon symbol myth is everlasting it is relative to truth, and that is why it lives on through the ages. Truth is ever existent, ever changing, as new ideas come to light and 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 Revelation reveals that in Celestial Jerusalem there are 12 gates (3 in either 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).



Constellation Draco inhabits all 12 houses of the zodiac

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



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

The signs are depicted in an evolving and positive representation; such as Gemini's place assumed as a Spiral, evolving the mentalness of Gemini forward toward... Wisdom.

And Aquarius is two hands holding a circle, our perception of the Whole, as gathering up water from the pool which the entire work of Art, and so the Universal Ocean becomes.

Yin/Yang being the isle, shaped like an egg, and the centre, is where we are told to stand to measure the time where our shadow falls.



Imagination grew in the dark, and yet it is the dark we fear more than anything.

If you did not know space, you would know only earth, water and sky. The world would be flat in your reality. And knowing only earth and sky the ocean would have been an amazing discovery upon your first vision of it; as far as you could see it would encompass the earth. Flat with a curved horizon line, it must be a disc, a disc of water, with earth floating at the center.

Flat; it must drop off somewhere; the unknown conjures up fear. And is the Ego also a flat disc? Or could there be a new view and dimension; and if one new dimension,

why not more? Watch the Sun traverse the sky. Our perception shows us it orbits the earth. What is Truth? Truth is ever changing, upon further investigations and discoveries. Truth is what you see, you think. What you see is what you get...



Orion Nebula

The Dragon is the Universe.

Enter snake and dragon symbols of our primordial oceanic beginnings.

Primordial ooze is where the Egyptians and many ancient cultures remember our beginning. Tap the source of our evolution, look past space and our restricted concept of ego, as we looked past the end/edge of the ocean, our world before we saw the more.

What did we find as a few did explore? Our fears were unfounded. But we, in our conquering frame of mind, instilled fear into the heart of all primitive souls, and the children's. We instilled fears of a more psychological nature than the simple fears of Mother Nature's ways. Man controls and is responsible for the physical nature and manifestation of the psyche, but did not invent it, only made the discovery of its existence, and uses this knowledge to gain power by distorting truth. Man controls and is responsible for the nature and manifestation of our present psychological condition. We created real terrors, made them real. It is our doing, and we can undo it, by re-birthing, re-discovering our primal roots, re-newing, re-viewing.

Re-examining old myths would take us a long way in understanding our Selves and to what mythological land the World Human Soul might travel next. The Sleeping Dragon is engaged in Dreaming the presently emerging mythology; honoring and respecting the Earth, our life support system, as the only sane thing to do.

The '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 a technicolor paradise, but are tainted with fear. We hold onto the faith that 'Home' is a dreary gray plain. And of course the shoes you are wearing will take you there . . . or . . . anywhere else you might want to go.

The dragon, as androgynous source of all universes, breaths the reminder to always look up and remember home. To look over and across, above and below, to Pan

the scape surrounding. The universe is big and we are all contained within it. We are part of it. We are not the Whole, but a Hole; as moderns, a black hole.

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 like home.”

Christianity is a *piece* of the whole (and a hole in the whole), a cosmic trick, an attempt to awaken the White Man to something it was previously unconscious/unaware – and virtually ignorant – of. What that is we are still apparently not certain, because even though Christ’s main message was Love (of the other, not so much one’s self) we assume love was around before Christ ever made it to the earth stage.

Christianity, a necessary piece of the whole, does not truly represent the whole; and archetypically speaking is waning in its ability to ‘affect’ the masses on a mythological level.

Can we ever comprehend the whole? The Great Mother and the Universe Father are one and the same, two faces of the Whole, and the World Human Soul is contained within this consciousness. Believing and imaging go together, like a child and dreams. The fiery breath of the dragon will protect the child from the grossly distorted world of the ‘adult-like’ humanoids walking around with their heads in a brown cloud (literally) while wrapping their children in swaddling plastic. A child raised and bathed in plastic will become plastic in its ways. Plastic is especially easy to melt with fire, poisoning the air, and it cannot be broken down and digested by our Earth Mother who is our source of sustenance and life. Plastic *does not* recycle as is necessary to maintain our Life Balance.

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



Great events of the Industrial Age: The Great Depression and World Wars. If we look around we see we are surrounded by a world at war and also a war against our world and the societies which supposedly sustain us.

We can make seemingly beautiful things with plastic, pleasant to the eye. But we can also with other mediums which are gentler to our physical being on this planet; this organism we inhabit during our tenure in this manmade prison.

So much money and energy goes into a high percentage of advertisement and production of wares which will in some way, directly or indirectly, poison, sterilize,



genetically alter and/or cause harm to our systems; physical human, or physical surrounding environment; our air, land, water, bodies. Somehow this has been screwed around and distorted to seem that it is important to our 'economy', our 'livelihood'. Read all the ingredients. The only real evil, the only real pest is right here trying to rid itself of all possibilities of outside activities not related to its limited vision, or desired by it; setting aside the possibility that these things might be relevant to all existence. Ego creates a need to be the only one in the world. They can almost clone themselves now. They think Mother is no longer necessary.

What is the meaning of He, truly in its best voice and attitude?

We moderns value things only in monetary worth, and inflate it constantly as everyone wants to pretend they have more and more; every catastrophe weighed in dollars, rather than compassion for the suffering of humans and other living things. Modern economics are held first and foremost above all else. Modern CEOs make/take as much as 141 times more than the little man who actually does the labor, the work that makes the CEO monetarily rich. The slaves are still in their work places, their wages are minimum. The off-cast, out castes are still in the streets. We call them 'Homeless People'. We all know that Home is where the Heart is. They are dis-heartedened.

The Dragon is the Universe, inside and outside, over there and right here. Seen in a thousand forms, reflected in seasons ever changing. There is no escape from the dragons breath, the breath of all life, but very much to learn from that fiery intelligence. Like a long forgotten ancient memory. The Dragon is the source of sur-reality (subconscious '... mind in all its chaotic aspects') and reality (conscious '... knowledge of one's mental operations or actions.')

In the Age of Aquarius opposites unite and potentials are activated. Some say this is the end of the world. We say it is only a new beginning.

Spiraling deep within the dragon are ancient memories of long forgotten time and space. We are just now beginning to discover a world completely different and unlike the human world. In the dreams of the Sleeping Dragon wars no longer exist, because opposites do not bash each other over the head. Head bashing is soon to be a thing of the past, like HisStory, like war. Understanding opposites, if for no other reason than a better understanding of your Self, we begin to recognize balance and harmony; both sides. Love thy enemy.

#### MYTHOLOGY, LEGEND, FOLKLORE



HECTOR AND AJAX IN COMBAT ON THE FIELDS OF TROY. In Homer's *Iliad*, one episode relates that Ajax, who after Achilles was the greatest Greek hero, challenged Hector, the hero of Troy, to battle. Hector, son of Priam, was slain by Achilles.

The Dragon, even sleeping, is in constant motion, is forever alive and dead to itself; dreaming; always transforming and changing. Traditional Patriarchal voices call us back to remember our dead past for the purpose of squeezing all possible hope of ending the nightmare we commonly call civilization, except perhaps by total annihilation. How long can we *fight* for Peace? Civilization has become synonymous with war, and in this way squeezes away the hope of ending the nightmare peacefully, unless we decide to throw school-taught HisStory and current events out the window. Out of sight, out of mind.

War is HisStory, and before his story there was virtually no war; maybe a few clan skirmishes. Our hypertrophied brains speed out inventions of intended destruction, or else we would stop to reflect on what utter stupidity it would be to build a nuclear bomb.

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

67,000 miles an hour, the scientists say we fly, in constant motion. The planet earth dragon soars in total freedom – to be itself – without pitiful human restraint. We orbit the Sun. We honor the Sun God. He grew in the deep dark; the womb, the womb of becoming.

So, the Age of Aquarius, being a revolutionary being (revolution means only ‘change to balance equilibrium’) will stamp ‘new’ ideas and traditions and imprints, and appropriate technologies. Re-Evolution. It will influence a ‘new’ perception of the world and use mythological and psychological awareness for radical social change.

The peon will no longer tolerate being pissed on.

The meek shall inherit the earth.

The child will participate and share always of the parent, and that present progenitor is the inert paroxysm whose sphere of influence we hold merely upon moral pain, and whose nightmarish diversions we are just beginning to endure.

The parent is that sleeping dragon. Shall we slay it, or wrestle it to the ground, the ground of our Being?