
Mythogram six ~ of dreaming and alter-verses

Stanley's 'Just a Conjecture' Feature... No 5.

Our dreams share things with us ~ things which are always already there and which we always already constitute. In other words, in dreams do we participate in our ownmost singularity with alterity. To dream is to under-stand.

We dream when we are not being conscious as the real world. When we are asleep, our neuron microtubule lattices are not being controlled as much as they are when we are awake. When we are asleep there is little incoming information from the neural storage banks of past experience with which to make sense of things - with which to 'orchestrate our own objective reduction'. All we are presented with in a dream is the fact of our own singularity through its symbols.

In most dreams we wander around innocuous landscapes, which although strange [if remembered] are so in a way that seems less distant. It's not until in the real world, things get out of kilter, that we find ourselves transported in dreams to less proxemic regions of understanding ~ the intensely emotive landscapes of [for example] a nightmare. It's not we are not there all the time in any case, it's just that when we're asleep there is no orchestrated reduction to moderate an objective but out of kilter landscape. But if this is all true for highly emotive 'out of kilter' situations, then it must also be true for situations which are supremely 'in kilter'. For when things in the world are apparently auspicious and 'going our way', or when we are being to our own amazement, outstandingly successful at something, then it's true that our dreams can reflect this amazing wake-time situation.

It's also true to say that our neural network is a two-way street, for singularity is not chaos ~ but understanding. So for example, when we see something which to us is outstandingly beautiful, it is because it has come to chime with the thing we actually are as the singularity of understanding. The Celts sensed this, which is why they bonded soulfully with the things around them; I hazard guess that the Celts found more things both more beautiful and more ugly than we do these days.