

Appendix A

Quality of Life Inventory

DATE \_\_\_/\_\_\_/\_\_\_

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MM DDYY

Below is a list of statements that other people with your illness have said are important. By circling one number per line, please indicate how true each statement has been for you **during the past 7 days.**

**During the past 7 days:**

**PHYSICAL WELL-BEING**

	not at all	a little bit	some- bit	quite what	very a bit	much
1. I have a lack of energy	0	1	2	3	4	
2. I have nausea	0	1	2	3	4	
3. Because of my physical condition, I have trouble meeting the needs of my family	0	1	2	3	4	
4. I have pain	0	1	2	3	4	
5. I am bothered by side effects of treatment	0	1	2	3	4	
6. I feel sick	0	1	2	3	4	
7. I am forced to spend time in bed	0	1	2	3	4	
8. Looking at the above 7 questions, how would you say your <b>PHYSICAL WELL-BEING</b> affects your quality of life? (Circle one number)						

**0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10**  
**Not at all Very much so**

**During the past 7 days:**

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**SOCIAL/FAMILY WELL-BEING**

	<b>not at all</b>	<b>a little bit</b>	<b>some- what</b>	<b>quite a bit</b>	<b>very much</b>
9. I feel distant from my friends	0	1	2	3	4
10. I get emotional support from my family	0	1	2	3	4
11. I get support from my friends and neighbors	0	1	2	3	4
12. My family has accepted my illness	0	1	2	3	4
13. Family communication about my illness is poor	0	1	2	3	4
14. I feel close to my partner (or the person who is my main support)	0	1	2	3	4

15. Looking at the above 6 questions, how would you say your **SOCIAL/FAMILY WELL-BEING** affects your quality of life? (Circle one number)

**0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10**  
**Not at all Very much so**

**During the past 7 days:**

**RELATIONSHIP WITH DOCTOR**

	<b>not at all</b>	<b>a little bit</b>	<b>some- what</b>	<b>quite a bit</b>	<b>very much</b>
16. I have confidence in my doctor(s)	0	1	2	3	4
17. My doctor is available to answer my questions	0	1	2	3	4

18. Looking at the above 6 questions, how would you say your **RELATIONSHIP WITH THE DOCTOR** affects your quality of life? (Circle one number)

**0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10**  
**Not at all Very much so**

**During the past 7 days:**

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**EMOTIONAL WELL-BEING**

	<b>not at all</b>	<b>a little bit</b>	<b>some- what</b>	<b>quite a bit</b>	<b>very much</b>
19. I feel sad	0	1	2	3	4
20. I am proud of how I'm coping with my illness	0	1	2	3	4
21. I am losing hope in the fight against my illness	0	1	2	3	4
22. I feel nervous	0	1	2	3	4
23. I worry about dying	0	1	2	3	4
24. I worry that my condition will get worse	0	1	2	3	4
25. Looking at the above 6 questions, how would you say your <b>EMOTIONAL WELL-BEING</b> affects your quality of life? (Circle one number)					

**0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10**  
**Not at all Very much so**

**During the past 7 days:**

**FUNCTIONAL WELL-BEING**

	<b>not at all</b>	<b>a little bit</b>	<b>some- what</b>	<b>quite a bit</b>	<b>very much</b>
26. I am able to work (include work in home)	0	1	2	3	4
27. My work (include work in home) is fulfilling	0	1	2	3	4
28. I am able to enjoy life	0	1	2	3	4
29. I have accepted my illness	0	1	2	3	4
30. I am sleeping well	0	1	2	3	4
31. I am enjoying the things I usually do for fun	0	1	2	3	4
32. I am content with the quality of my life right now	0	1	2	3	4

33. Looking at the above 7 questions, how would you say your **FUNCTIONAL WELL-BEING** affects your quality of life? (Circle one number)

**0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10**  
**Not at all** **Very much so**

**During the past 7 days:**

**ADDITIONAL CONCERNS**

	<b>not at all</b>	<b>a little bit</b>	<b>some- what</b>	<b>quite a bit</b>	<b>very much</b>
34. I have been short of breath	0	1	2	3	4
35. I am losing weight	0	1	2	3	4
36. My thinking is clear	0	1	2	3	4
37. I have been coughing	0	1	2	3	4
38. I have been bothered by hair loss	0	1	2	3	4
39. I have a good appetite	0	1	2	3	4
40. I feel tightness in my chest	0	1	2	3	4
41. Breathing is easy for me	0	1	2	3	4
42. Have you ever smoked?	NO_____		YES_____		
If yes: I regret my smoking	0	1	2	3	4

43. Looking at the above 9 questions, how would you say your **ADDITIONAL CONCERNS** affects your quality of life? (Circle one number)

**0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10**  
**Not at all** **Very much so**

Appendix B  
Coding Manual

Procedures for Coding Process and Content Anomalies

An anomaly is a feature of the dream, e.g. object, event, character, which appears unusual, e.g. improbable, unconventional, impossible. In many cases, anomalies involve unusual characteristics concerning particular aspects of the patient's personal life (and thus are not obvious or even accessible to the researcher). In order to access these anomalies, the researcher examined patient responses to the question: "Does the dream portray aspects of your waking reality (i.e. people, places, objects, events) in an unusual way which does not correspond to waking reality?" Once anomalies are identified, they categorized as either process or content anomalies.

A process anomaly refers to any feature of the dream which (a) could not possibly occur in waking life due to the laws of space or time or the limitations/parameters of current technology, ecology, or evolution. Process anomalies refer to that which is universally unusual, i.e. features which are at least extremely unlikely in the waking lives of any human being (or at least any person sharing the same culture or citizenship). After identifying the anomalies in the dream, the researcher examined each of them to determine whether they qualify as process anomalies. The following qualify as instances of process anomalies:

(1) "I was slicing meatloaf in the kitchen when, suddenly, I was watching the AFC Championship Game from the sidelines."

(2) “I dreamed there was a poltergeist in the house which manifested itself by shocking people who adjusted the thermostat, which incidentally, was also a radio.”

(3) “I dreamed that actor Roger Moore and I were standing on the top of a mountain in Tibet; in about a second, the snow stopped and the clouds which completely covered the night sky parted, resulting in a completely clear sky. Roger reached up into the sky and pulled down a star.”

(4) “I was urinating. The toilet was constructed in an unusual way. I had to aim the stream of urine through a tiny hole (about two-inches in diameter).”

(5) “The German Army had taken control of the United States. A German army officer was assigned to each American household to maintain order.”

(6) “I was speaking with my Aunt Esther (currently deceased). I knew it was Aunt Esther, even though she was black and her nose was large.”

(7) “I dreamed I owned a VCR which could tape people’s dreams.”

Those anomalies which did not meet the criteria for process anomalies re-examined for possible categorization as content anomalies. Content anomalies refer to a less universal type of aberration, an abnormality given the regularities or boundaries of an individual’s “little universe,” that is, his or her current routine, lifestyle, or environment. A content anomaly is a feature of the dream which does not qualify as a process anomaly but which does not correspond to (i.e. misrepresents) some aspect of waking reality. The following qualify as instances of content anomalies:

(1) “I dreamed I received notification of my acceptance to UCLA (though in waking life, I

had recently received a letter from UCLA denying me admissions).”

(2) “I was baking a cake for Jenny Capers (though in waking life, I had not seen Jenny Capers since graduating from college four years ago).”

(3) “I dreamed I was in my living room, (though the fireplace was much closer to the stairwell than is the case in waking life).”

(4) “I dreamed that my father was dying of tuberculosis.”

The inclination to categorize the second example as a process anomaly -- because Jenny Morris is from a different era in this person’s life -- is discouraged on the grounds that it is reasonably possible for this person to re-establish communication with this woman and bake a cake for her. The inclination to categorize the third example as a process anomaly -- because the fireplace cannot be where it is not -- is discouraged on the grounds that the fireplace in many homes could be constructed in that area of the living room, whereas a dream in which the fireplace is located in the bathroom would constitute a process anomaly.

#### Procedures for Coding Distortions in Narrative Content

The process of coding distortions in narrative content was essentially one of subdividing the pool of anomalies (collected in the course of identifying process and content anomalies) according to their association with familiar narrative categories, i.e. location (or setting), action (or plot), actors (or characters), moods, and implements.

Unusual characteristics associated with “where the dream is taking place” categorized as a location distortion. The following qualify as instances of location distortion:

(1) “I viewed storm clouds through my brother’s window; the cloud consisted of a gaseous, bright orange lava, as if molten rock floated.”

(2) “I peered into the sky at the outline of some celestial body emerging from the cloud cover; I was surprised to find that the dissipating clouds gave way to the sight of the earth.”

(3) “I was sitting on the chair in my bedroom; only there was no air in the room, only an invisible water which I was able to breathe somehow.”

Unusual characteristics associated with “human and/or other animate actors in the dream” categorized as actors distortion. The following qualify as instances of actors distortion:

(1) “I dreamt that I was losing my teeth.”

(2) “I was sitting at a table opposite former Baltimore Orioles’ pitcher Jim Palmer but after a few seconds I was astonished to find that Jim Palmer was actually a tough-looking old woman with features like those of Jim Palmer.”

(3) “I was speaking with Mrs. Sedgely, who was very young in the dream.”

Unusual characteristics associated with “the storyline of the dream” categorized as action distortion. The following qualify as instances of action distortion:

(1) “I plotted with a black man resembling Richard Pryor to plant a bomb at the airport.”

(2) “I peered out the storm windows and noticed an alien spacecraft hovering across the

town.”

(3) “My family was trying to kill me.”

The action distortion category requires some elaboration given that it was associated with the lowest interjudge reliability in Rychlak (1963). The second and third examples of action distortion above illustrate the boundaries of these coding categories. The inclination to classify the second statement as an instance of location distortion -- because a town normally does not consist of alien spacecraft -- is discouraged on the grounds that alien spacecraft do not qualify as “something unusual about a *typical aspect* of the *particular* setting.” Alien spacecraft is an aberration in any setting. The inclination to classify the third statement as an instance of actors distortion -- because the family is behaving unusually -- is discouraged for the same reason, i.e. any murderous family is unusual. These statements exemplify an action distortion because all actions or moods which occur thereafter, i.e. the storyline, are usually attributable to this single aberrant event.

Unusual characteristics associated with “emotions expressed in the dream report, either as occurring in the actors or as representative of a given location” categorized as mood distortion. The following qualify as instances of mood distortion:

(1) “I fell out of the plane. I was surprised that given my fear of heights and the probability I would die upon impact, I found myself enjoying the freefall.”

(2) “I was in this complex which resembles a mall. There was an intense feeling of

apprehension, like something bad was about to happen (though I could not imagine what).”

(3) “Upon being visited by Christ, I was horrified. (Upon awakening, I felt ashamed that I reacted that way in the presence of divinity).”

Mood distortion requires an emotional response which is not proportional or appropriate to the image. As intense as the feeling of horror is in a dream, it does not qualify as an instance of mood distortion if the dreamer is being chased by vampires.

Unusual characteristics associated with “inanimate materials used in the action of the dream” categorized as implement distortion. The following qualify as instances of implement distortion:

(1) “As I approached the street, I was suddenly driving the car from the back seat such that my view was obstructed by the top of the passenger front seat.”

(2) “The thermostat was also a radio, or at least the numbers on the thermostat read like radio frequencies. I received a mild shock to my hand for adjusting the thermostat from 150 to 250.”

(3) “The mask allowed me to remain hidden among the evil people, with one deluxe feature; any evil person who looked at the mask would instantly melt.”

## Appendix C

### Patient Dreams

#### Patient 1

But as far as dreams, I've had little nightmares. It seems like I'm just fighting battles. I don't know why. It seems like I'm knocking down the enemy real good, you know, not getting hurt myself, but when I wake up, I'm just in a cold sweat. It's a fear -- like a fear. But I do have dreams of fighting the enemy and it's like I never recognized. As far as recognizing who it is, I can't. All I know is that I remember being in a foxhole and I fight this battle alone and there's nobody to help any. When I wake up, I'm in a cold sweat, and I feel like I've been through hell. The only thing that I could associate that with -- those dreams -- is that the enemy is cancer and if I could recognize it, I try to fight it somehow. It's like -- that pac-man game. If you could just kill all those little devils, you might survive. Now I want to understand why -- what happened then that I can't remember dreams, but if I do wake up and they're short little span dreams that I could remember, they don't go real long, and they're really not like dreams -- they're like nightmares. I'm just fighting a battle by myself. It's just like I've got gear -- fatigues and all -- and what gets me is that there aint nobody to hand me ammo. I just burn the barrel down, you know reaching -- I don't know why. I'd run out of ammo and then find another gun -- fight the enemy again. I've been having them, but they're so short -- they're not what like I could remember when I was young -- like they would go for long hours dreaming. It's real short spurts like. When I do wake up, I feel like I've been through hell -- with a frantic. The first thing I got to do is have a cigarette, have a cup of

coffee. I don't care what time of the morning it is. I've got to have a cigarette when I jump up like that. But I don't want to die alone and that's my worst fear. I don't know why it would make any difference really, except that's a need I have.

The only thing I could possibly correlate with that would be meds. The ammunition is meds perhaps. The only thing I could associate with it is medicine. I've never seen live action, so I can't correlate it to an actual happening, except a battle to live. It's a survival feeling. That's all I could recognize it as, surviving odds -- and it seems like there are so many odds out there. It just keeps coming. It kind of reminds me of a picture I've seen one time about Porkchop Hill in Korea, 1951. Soldiers were down and there was a hill and the enemy kept coming and they virtually ran out of ammunition -- there were so many of them -- there was like a hundred to one, and I get that feeling. It's like the odds. It's like a hundred to one. It just keeps you going. And I can correlate that with years of -- I had it fourteen years ago -- I had it five years ago -- and now it's back again. I kind of wish they'd just stop coming over the hill. I can directly correlate that one nightmare -- I've had it two or three times -- it's the same thing, like a replay, okay. It is the same thing each time. And I can associate that with fighting cancer. Survival. Like living. Not wanting to really die. And what's so strange a phenomena about something like that is I'm a manic-depressive, and the only time I ever really feel like living is when I'm manic.

Now I'm fighting with guns. But I always run out of ammo. I always look around and I find another gun. It's very real because I can correlate the blast of different guns with the gun that I am using in hand. And I remember seeing the types of guns. I've used the oozies, you name it. I can associate the different sounds right down to the nine millimeter

pistol, the thirty-eight, the twenty-five -- the different sounds. It's very real. So far, it seems like I haven't lost in these nightmares at all. It seems like winning the battles -- the enemy has fallen -- but the fearful part is like when the gun runs out of ammo and I can't find any more ammo, I got to find another gun. And it's just a checking over and over. I always can't find ammo. It's a frustrating feeling that I can't find ammo for the right gun. You have ten guns down there but you don't got one ammo, you know, it won't fit none of them. It's a real fear. But then I find another gun that's already loaded and I blast away at the enemy and they fall. But they jump up everywhere -- they pop out of everywhere.

I start out with mostly shotguns and high-powered rifles all the way from the M-1 carves to M-1 rifles to M-14s, M-16s, 30-caliber machine guns, 50-caliber machine guns, and then it seems like I run out of rifles and shotguns -- to go through that period -- and I run through rifles like them -- through shotguns -- then I'll pick up the pistols, sidearms. Even a knife. I can associate that with the fact I've been collecting knives all my life, I guess. I've even fought hand to hand with a fixed bayonet -- it's strange -- a lot of guns that I fight with I've owned or still own now. I got shotguns and a fixed band -- military type, or police type used in Vietnam. So most of the guns I've either owned in the past or still own now or have given away.

I can't remember any sequence except the lighter stuff comes last. Like the knife-fighting comes last, the pistols come last. I remember using 9 millimeters oozies, 22 caliber oozies, and 38s, 357s, 45s, both in automatic and revolvers all the way down to a 25 pistol. Matter of fact I remember a two-barrel remington derringer used in 41 caliber --

a riverboat gun -- which I fired when I was a child. You can still buy rem-fire 41-caliber ammo, which would still be okay to shoot, because it is a stable gun. I had that in my dream. But the pistols do come last. It seems like the heavier stuff comes first.

“He (pac-man) showed me my limitations by his camouflaging himself constantly -- frustration (double underline).

(1) No one to hand me ammunition.

(2) They kept on coming, no sense of time to regain peace without fear of another one popping up from nowhere. Their ability to camouflage themselves was overwhelming.

(3) Arms like frogs in shape. Thick breast plates like on boar hogs. Tips of claws like black bears. Legs like leopards. Could not shoot him from the side, like I knew if I could penetrate his armor.

(4) They jump and use their feet to rip open their victims.

(5) Large frontal bones in skull. Their skulls were very broad up in the front of the cranium but the cranium increasingly receded as you move toward the rear: moving downward and terminating in a point. Pointed ears.

(6) They had humanoid limbs. Two arms and two legs. Hands and feet were claw-like. Each hand had only three fingers and each foot three toes. Hands and feet were efficient killing machines. Could be conquered if you avoid hands and feet.

(7) Disproportionately large tear-drop eyes...cold black -- no pupils -- feeling of death, cold.”

(8) Like chameleons, change skin color from their normal green to khaki.

I need someone to hand me ammunition to fight this battle. I also realize that this trial

of fire can be used to help me if only I can win.”

### Patient 2

#### Dream 1

“Me and one co-worker was betting who was the best at anything we undertook. We were wrestling and I broke his back on a back hoe and had to work in the plant in the mixing tower. But this time I was on the catwalk and Charlie was mixing -- we were throwing gel at each other, when the boss came walking up and I had to kick the big piece of gel on the floor. What make so bad, it was raining and flooding on one side of the plant and running through to the other side which, had a nice under level ground, and the water was running out that side, then I woke up.”

#### Dream 2

“The next dream I member is me an x girlfriend was betting who was the best at whatever game we played. At the end of this game she had 20 dollars and change, and I had 30+ and counting when one of the guys said there was a guy there who would rob you for everything you had. He had a flat back and stomach. When I went to get my money I knew I won the game but was taking no chance on being robbed, and woke up before I could find out how much I won.”

### Patient 3

#### Dream 1

“I dreamed of being employed again, someone passed away and lots of people I knew came but my greatest concern was getting to the bank before 2 o'clock and making the company deposit. I do not recall if I made it or not.”

## Dream 2

“I dreamed we were at my Mother’s home in Gulf Shores visiting with all my family. We had visitors in the afternoon -- a man I had worked with and his family came by for a visit.”

## Dream 3

“I dreamed that my husband and I went out to eat and when we entered the restaurant we saw a family we knew eating and they were very upset because of financial problems. We paid for their meal and visited. Somehow my Daddy (who passed away 10 years ago) was there but I can’t recall any more about it.”

## Patient 4

“I was coming home to Mobile, the water, and the children on the train after a nice long vacation. I had not worried about my cancer and I was only beginning to feel the humidity of Mobile when the train came to stop at the station with my best friend meeting me there.

She was standing and waving to me through the dark-tinted windows, when I looked carefully at her and she seemed to have gained some weight. This was not like Emily at all.

We gathered my luggage and got to car and she said that we needed to go by school for a short meeting with headmaster. I immediately asked why and she said that he wished to see me.

During the drive to the school, many questions crowded my mind. He had not been the nicest person about my cancer and I wondered as we drove up to the door. My body

was covered with dampness and I entered his office. I told them that I was here and would be right back. Emily and I went to the Ladies' Room and she told me that she was going to have another baby. This was supposed to be impossible as her tubes were tied. Well, we both cried and wondered how this could happen. We decided that we would talk about this later.

I return to the office and the headmaster came out of his inner office and we went in together. His office was like an office house and I was so damp from being called in to see him. He looked very comfortable and even had a huge smile on his face.

The meeting started with a bang or rather a shot into my heart. He said that he could no longer hire me as a teacher because of my cancer and that I had missed too many days from my classroom.

I was crushed, hurt, and did not understand why I could not have been used as a part-time teacher as I had taught at that school for thirty-two years.

Truly I had not missed that many days from my children. I sat still in the tall black leather chair for several moments and then I asked "When must I have my personal things out of the Sue Deal Reading Center?" His answer was that he would have to think about that for a while. He never once thanked me for my years of service to school and never said he was sorry about my illness.

I got up from the black leather chair, opened the door, walked out to meet Emily, and we started walking to the car.

I was in shock for about two weeks and told no one about what he had said to me. Then at a meeting of the board members, I told them what had happened. They were as

shocked as I was.

They worked out some things for me and I still love the school, children, and people connected with the school. There is one man who I still do not understand, trust, or feel that I want to be around.”

I awoke from my dream with my cheeks wet with tears and my heart pumping hard.

This dream is not one I wish to dream again or to live again.

I want my life to be filled with people, pets, and things that help me to be happy and enjoy life. Also, I want to be of service to other people who might need some help that I could give them.”

#### Patient 5

##### Dream 1

“Brenda my girlfriend was lost -- found her in tree, was with some other girl when I found her. Girl that was with me looking for my girlfriend was lost too. (Other things but I could not remember).”

##### Dream 2

“Dream was real strange but only remember being in boat and boat was huge house, not in water, many people. Don’t know anyone. But did, some people having sex on table while some people were eating. I was eating and talking to a woman and man. Woman had no hands and man was holding a phone to her ear.”

##### Dream 3

“Dreamed about sex. Kept getting cold in old house watching on someone or something. Did not know girl. Very pretty dark eyes. Nice body. Never finished

dream.”

#### Dream 4

“Dreamed about seeing parents at park somewhere they had my sister’s daughters -- (my sister has two boys grown). No girls. Dogs were barking at kids was going to kill dogs and dream went into something I could not remember.”

#### Dream 5

“Dreamed about being at movie with some lady did not know. Movie was about things that had not happened yet in life. Everyone was yelling about it being a lie but I know better and did not tell anyone. Lady took me there was not of our race. No race. Very polite. But did not stay all of movie. Could not remember but pieces about movie.”

#### Dream 6

“Dreamed about working on tractor with two people I did not know. It was coming a storm and cold. No one had any shirt to wear but I had shoes.”

#### Dream 7

“Dreamed about being mad at Brenda. Something about sex with someone else. Wasn’t mad about sex, was mad about her having lied about something else. Not sure about rest of dream.”

#### Patient 6

“I had one dream, which was about football. The feeling toward football was negative. I was/am unable to recall any more details about the dream.”

#### Patient 7

“The most unusual thing happened to me one night last week. I woke my husband up

laughing! In my dream, I laughed out several times and it's the funniest thing I don't know at what. I haven't been one that has laughed since all my problems developed. I've had several other dreams before and after that happened but I can't remember what happened. Except one -- we were moving -- perhaps to Pennsylvania -- join -- the Amish."

#### Patient 8

"Dreamed I was walking along a road. Just wandering. There was a wooded area surrounded by a fence. I did not want to go there. I walked alongside the fence. There were snakes in there."

#### Patient 9

##### Dream 1

"Dreamed about work. The dream seemed very real because I awoke feeling like I had talked with the auditors. I specifically recall talking to Monique whom I have known for years. Monique is the manager of the bank's internal audit team."

##### Dream 2

"I dreamed about Bob, my ex-husband. He was on the truck, but he was in trouble. I don't remember what type of trouble. When I woke up, I was very apprehensive. Several days later, Bob called to talk to me about cancer. He had a 'scare' and needed to talk about some of the things I have been through."

#### Patient 10

"Unknown parking lot. Was not raining, but lot of water running through parking lot."

People present was people I worked with ten years ago. Went in office and signed some kind of list. When I went back outside, everyone was in military (Army) uniforms.”

### Patient 11

#### Dream 1

“I was living in this special community or commune. A lot went on in this dream. At some point I was at a pool with some friends and when I got on the diving board over the water, the board broke off and fell in with me. I remember that just before I went off the board, two girls did back to back and I was thinking that it was a good thing the board did not break at that time because the first girl would have been hit by the board.

Diane Stone was in my dream at some point. Every now and then I dream about her. We used to be good friends in real life, but she got angry with me and really acted mean to me at school in front of everyone. We see each other every so often now and we are nice to one another, but we never talked it out about what happened. I never think about it, but every now and then, she pops into my dreams.

Anyway -- back to this community I was living in. The town kind a looked like a movie set. There was a main street (dirt) and wooden buildings on either side. At some point there was a conflict. Some of the people were trying to take over so they could gain control. These were not outsiders, they were part of the community.

I was on the side trying to protect what I thought was a threat. I had this big water hose and was spraying people back away from the building. The building was wooden with a flat roof and it was blue. I was not scared and I did not feel like I was going to be hurt. Maybe I should not have used the word threat before. I guess I was doing what I

was supposed to do, but I did not feel very dedicated or strong about it. Anyway (and this is the dream that stands out in my dream and what I can't get out of my mind after waking) this guy (early twenties) is on a horse and he jumps the horse on top of the blue building I am in front of spraying: I turn to the roof and start spraying him and his horse. I keep spraying and the horse falls off the building on his side and hurts his hip. (The horse is male). I can't believe I did this and he can't believe I did it either. I feel like everyone is bewildered on both sides and it seems the conflict stops at that point.

We are all together again and the young man who was on the horse leaves to go check on him (the horse). I try to follow, but my right hip is hurting and I have to drag myself. (When I woke up, my right hip was hurting. My doctor and I talked about my hip yesterday).

At some point I am able to walk again, but not very well. The guy goes in a big metal double gate that opens electrically and will shock you if it touches you or you touch it. I am not fast enough to follow behind before the gates close so I am shut out. A group of people come out and I get in when the gate opens for them. I am not shocked. I see him in a building -- a barn-like building with a window. I am going to it and walk through a father and son playing basketball just outside. I never made it inside to talk to him. I wanted to apologize. My hip wakes me up.

I feel like he is still in that room and I hate that I can't go and talk to him. He seemed to be a quiet and kind person -- a loner.

This is the kind of dream that will stay with me. I think it is because I did not get the chance to tell him how sorry I was and that that was not the type of person I was.

One of my best friends, Susan, was in my dream too. She was in the pool part. We spent a lot of time together this summer at the pool. Anyway, she was mad at me and was criticizing me about something. Not really to me, but about me. This makes me feel sad. I had been concerned for a few days that Susan might be upset with me a little. I am too sensitive at times, so I could be reading something not there. I added this in at the last, because I was not going to tell this part of my dream, but I'm glad I did. It is like I am not worried about it anymore and my mood is so much better."

#### Dream 2

"I was at my parent's house in Lucedale. My mom and I were trying to find something for me to wear on a date. There were some other girls there but I'm not sure who they are.

At one point, I am looking for undergarments and I find all these wild bras still in packages of plastic. I pick out a strapless one and I am worried that it won't stay on. I was not excited or happy about this -- more worried. Also, I wondered where my mom got all these crazy bras.

Anyway, it seemed to be hard finding something to wear and I was not very comfortable. My date never showed up. He never came to the front door and rang the bell. I saw the front door and I know that he was tall and thin. I think he was a friend of our family -- someone I never dated in real life."

#### Dream 3

"I am with people (friends I think) in a town. There seemed to be water on the road at places. It could have been a college campus and part of a dream town area. I did a lot of

wandering around in this dream but I can't remember where all I went and who I saw. I know a lot of the people -- people or friends from my past I have not seen in a while but it is vague.

I remember seeing Linda Johnson , a girlfriend I worked for in Gainesville at a fitness center. She was in a new fitness center that was very dark. It reminded me of a movie theater. I did not feel comfortable there.

I go back outside and I am trying to be part of a group. My friends are going here or there and I am not being included. I'm stranded on a corner by a telephone booth and some people (a boy and a girl -- I think it is an old friend Mike Capers and Monica Sands from high school) call me over to be with them under a tent. It is still wet outside. I go over there, but I don't remember being with them. Next, I go up on this long hill. It is not real high, but it is very long. It is high enough to be above all the people. I am up there by myself dancing. I am very limber. I am not certain of myself with the moves I am doing. I want to look good and smooth in my movements.”

Dream 4

“This was a movie dream. I was not one of the characters. It seems like one was supposed to be Mary Tyler Moore, but she did not look like her. I remember trying to decide which one was her.

There were three women. Two were daughters or sisters and the mother (I think Mary Tyler Moore was the mom). Anyway, they were asked to host a dinner. They lived in a mansion -- really fancy. (I dream about horses a lot, but I never dream about mansions).

One of the girls was involved with a young man -- blond -- I can't remember his name -- could have been Cory or something. Cory was not rich. He was just a regular guy. The girls father would not accept him or would not really take the time to get to know him.

This party the family was to host was for the people in the town -- all types of people. The girl came up with a plan to form groups of the guests all mixed up. You would go from group to group with different people from all walks of life. She did this so her father could be around people who were not rich, but all types and so he could meet and get to know Cory. She discussed the plan with her sister and mother. I remember seeing the father alone in a fancy part of the house. He may have been overhearing them. He did not seem like a terrible man. I think he was concerned about his daughter's feelings. The other sister did not think the mixing of the classes would work.

I never saw the party. The next part moved to a bar. The mom was in a bar (rather old established bar. Brick walls in good shape -- comfortable). She was talking to a young man. I'm not sure if it was the boyfriend or not. There was a local entertainer performing. When he finished, everyone cheered. The young man said something like, "They are clapping like this guy was someone famous." The mom explains (she said something very important but I can't remember the words -- she spoke with a calm voice and very matter-of-fact) why the people really cheer. It was because of the feeling of ownership -- a being of a part of a group. She said that the bar had always been like that. The father had owned it and now it was hers.

This is the same woman (mother) from the fancy house. Now she is in a bar with

regular people. Everyone is happy and a part. They feel very welcomed. They can cheer for the local entertainer even though they probably work with him during the day like he was someone famous and they had never heard his songs before. But they are really cheering for their way of life.”

#### Dream 5

“I was having to cook some food for a certain group. I was not to be the cook, someone asked me to take over. It was not a lot of food, but I had three things going at once and I could not keep up with it. I lost food while I was cooking. I would forget to check on something else. I could not get the little sausage out of the little pan (weird pan) I was cooking them in. What a mess. I was afraid of screwing it all up. I think it came out okay. The girl who asked me to do it helped me out.”

#### Dream 6

“I dreamed I was at my priest’s office except it was not really his office. It was a room in the Baptist Church. (We are Episcopalians). There were mats on the floor where people had been sleeping. Vicky Ranier (a woman I teach aerobics with) comes in and asked the priest if anyone could just come in and he would marry them just then. He said yes, but he would do it in this room, because he did not want to marry them in the Baptist sanctuary. I said, give a little notice so we can pick up the mats on the floor.”

#### Dream 7

“I was walking down Auburn street; it was bigger and fancier than Auburn. The fitness center I used to work at was like a movie theater (like in the other dream). It even had a long hall. It was carpeted -- led to a big room. My in-laws were there. I didn’t want to

see them. There were bleachers -- like at a stadium. I did not want them to see me. I was with a man -- not my husband. The woman I worked for at the center was suspicious. I introduced him to her. A man walked in the center and threw a cigar. I was afraid of a fire -- so I picked it up and ran outside. There was a long line (lots of people -- did not know any of them) waiting to come in. I could not put the fire out. But I ran back inside and found a pharmacy next to the center. I used some cream from the pharmacy to put out the cigar.”

### Patient 12

#### Dream 1

“I dreamed of wandering around a small city (not mine) and each building I went into was empty and dark -- it was night -- finally I went into one that was a hospital of sorts -- I sat down by the bed of a black man -- was holding his hand when I heard a man on down the hall clear his throat -- I know from the sound it was my beloved husband. Sure enough when I went to see it was him.

End of dream -- I don't know why he was there.”

#### Dream 2

“I dreamed of seeing my beautiful granddaughter of 28 years (the only one I have) naked from the waist up -- she had dark bruises about the size of an egg all over her upper body -- I asked her what caused them -- she replied, I belong to a yo-yo club and the other members did it with their yo-yos.

Do you have a yo-yo club in your city?”

### Patient 13

#### Dream 1

“I dreamed I was trying to pay a ticket for my son and all kinds of problems kept coming up until it got down to the last minute to pay, which I was able to do.”

#### Dream 2

“I dreamed me and my daughter were driving on the highway and a car pulled up alongside of us and asked us where the closest foreign parts store was. We told him we would lead him there and the store turned into a huge upstairs and downstairs shopping mall with all kinds of stores that took us all day to go through.”

#### Dream 3

“I dreamed our country was at war, it seemed to be an alien war of some kind. We could find no safe place to go to or to hide. We were always on the run until, finally, simple little weapons were all it took to overcome them.”

#### Dream 4

“I dreamed I was taking my son to a new school and we had drove part of the way in a truck and were walking the rest of the way. We did not know the way but were following others. My son said he was going on ahead so he wouldn't be late and I kept going because I was looking for a job close to the school. It was all rocky and appeared to be hilly where you had to climb up steep stepping stones and it was quite scary with a drop off into deep water. I got lost several times and finally just sat and waited for my son to get out of school.”

#### Patient 14

“I was with my husband again. He died of cancer. We were playing with our kids.

They were young again in the dream. I reckon one was in 12th grade and the other was in 10th grade. We threw a ball in the yard. It was just like it once was.”