

# WELCOME TO THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE STUDY OF DREAMS

## **2021 Virtual Dream Art Exhibition**

Featuring the works of 48 artists from Austria, Australia, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, India, Italy, South Africa, Switzerland, Trinidad and Tobago, the United Kingdom, and the United States.

KATE ALDERTON, UK ADRIAN AMIRO, USA SUSAN ARMINGTON, USA JANE AUSTIN, AUSTRALIA DEIRDRE BARRETT, USA WALTER BERRY, USA LUCI BLAKE-ELAHI, USA CHRISTINA CALDERON, USA VERONICA COETZER, SOUTH AFRICA THERESA COIMBRA, BRAZIL JOHN CORBETT CADIA, USA ALAYA DANNU, USA HARALD DE BONDT, BELGIUM LESLIE ELLIS, CANADA JANET FOX, USA HARRY FRANK, USA KELLY FRANKENBERG, USA DAVE GREEN, UK JOHANNE HAMEL, CANADA **ODELIYA HAREL, USA** ROBERTA JOHNSON HINDS, USA SACKJO22 JOSEPH, USA DENISE KESTER, USA RITA KNUFINKE, USA

PAULINE LIM, USA AMY LLOYD, USA JULIA LOCKHEART, UK DENISE LUTHER, USA NORI MUSTER, USA VICTORIA RABINOWE, USA **ORAINE RAMOO, TRINIDAD & TOBAGO** IDA RÄTHER, ÖSTERREICH (AUSTRIA) MARTA ISABELLA REINA, UK AMY RITTENHOUSE, USA NATARAJ SARAF, INDIA ERIC SNYDER, USA CARMEN CASSANDRA SORRENTI, ITALY ELIDA STEWART, USA MARDI STORM, USA KELLY SULLIVAN WALDEN, USA **TERRY TANG, USA** KIYASHA THAMBI, SOUTH AFRICA SUSAN VASILJEVIC, AUSTRALIA JOHANNA VEDRAL, ÖSTERREICH (AUSTRIA) KIM VERGIL, SWITZERLAND LESLIE WAGNER, USA CRAIG WEBB, CANADA **GREG WHITE, USA** 





If you fall in love with a piece of Dream Art, you may be able to buy it!

You may even be able to negotiate for one that is listed as

"NFS" (not for sale).

Support the IASD Arts Program and the artists sharing their work.

Purchase directly from the artist. Email addresses are found on each artist's page.

## Vote!

# for the **People's Choice Award**

Conference attendees: which artists work moves you the most?

Cast your ballot for the artist whose work seems the most original, professional, and expressive of dreams and dreaming.

Cast your ballot here: https://fs6.formsite.com/dreamer/idsprfeiia/index.html?1622470964960

Vote *before* Wednesday, June 16 2:00 PM Pacific US time



The Bone Collector / The Oneironautica 12" x 17" card, glue, paper \$333 for original; \$111 for a print

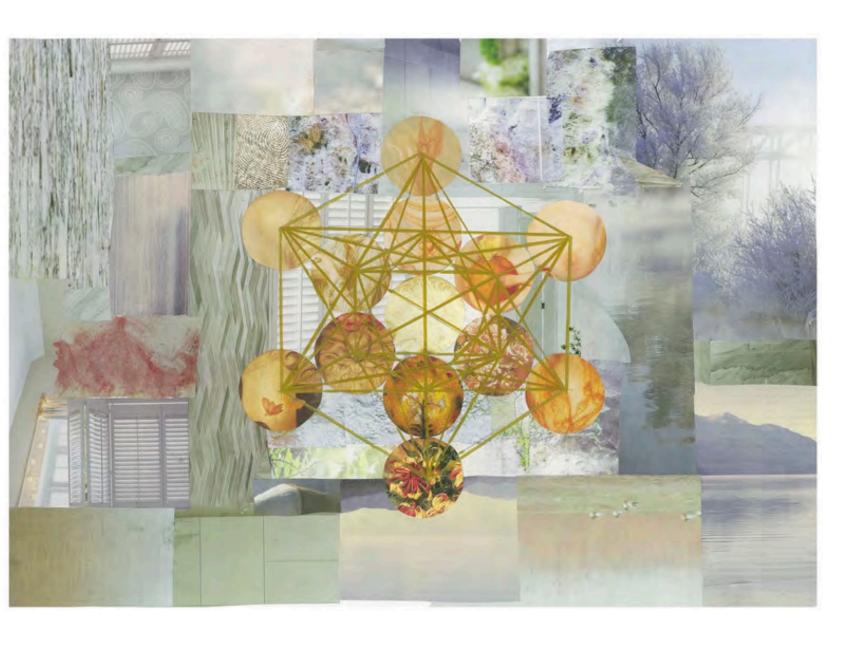
Dream of La Loba, Bone Collector: I'm kneeling at the feet of a woman. She covered head to toe in shell and bone and fur. She's surrounded by wolf cubs who nibble and bite at my fingertips. Her eyes are piercing blue. I speak of her great strength. Throughout the night I retell this dream to every other dream character I meet until I waken, with the dream intact.



The Hermit / The Oneironautica 12" x 17"

card, glue, paper \$333 for original; \$111 for a print

Dream of The Hermit: I'm standing in my kitchen. I'm wearing so many layers of coats that I can't move a muscle. I wrestle to remove them. Above me, the ceiling begins to creak and crack. Great chunks of plaster fall away and a man crashes through- water, long limbs and great cries are flooding through the ceiling in a great tangled mess.



Metatrons Cube / The Oneironautica 12" x 17" card, glue, paper \$333 for original; \$111 for a print

Dream of Metatrons Cube: I'm pouring liquid light into the centre of a Metatrons Cube. I watch as the light flows out in all directions, nourishing all the parts of the shape.



The Golden Woman / The Oneironautica

12" x 17" card, glue, paper \$333 for original; \$111 for a print

Dream of The Golden Woman: Flame jumps across to an impossible space where she stands. I see her outline and shadow near the flame and shout. She's unaware and in no pain. The flames rise higher and she silently disappears into them. I don't see her body, just her shadow as it goes. When the flames die down I go to the spot where she was, but she's gone. All that is left is dust and ash.



The Chariot / The Oneironautica
12" x 17"
card, glue, paper

Dream of The Chariot: Horse navigates. I take the reins lightly and we ride across the green towards a school. We move as one, the horse, the carriage and I.

I drive the carriage into a building. The stairs are covered with crystals. Horse begins to shake and I can see it's too steep. I witness strange creatures being experimented on. The teacher is warm and familiar.



#### Mother

32" x 30" Watercolor NFS

I dreamed of a woman in shades of blue surround by moon light. She is both a human mother, and Mother Nature. She looked at me a light in darkness surrounded by flowers. She looked at me with sadness, but all of the flowers felt like hope. It felt as though she was asking me a question.



Tree of Blood

6" x 4" Watercolor \$60

Last June, I had a miscarriage, hemoraged, and almost died. I had to have a blood transfusion, they put 4 bags of blood in me. My ex-husband took a photo of it...after looking at that photo, I had a dream that I was a tree, and my arms and veins were branches, reaching up.



Lie Eater

10" x 8" Watercolor on wood NFS

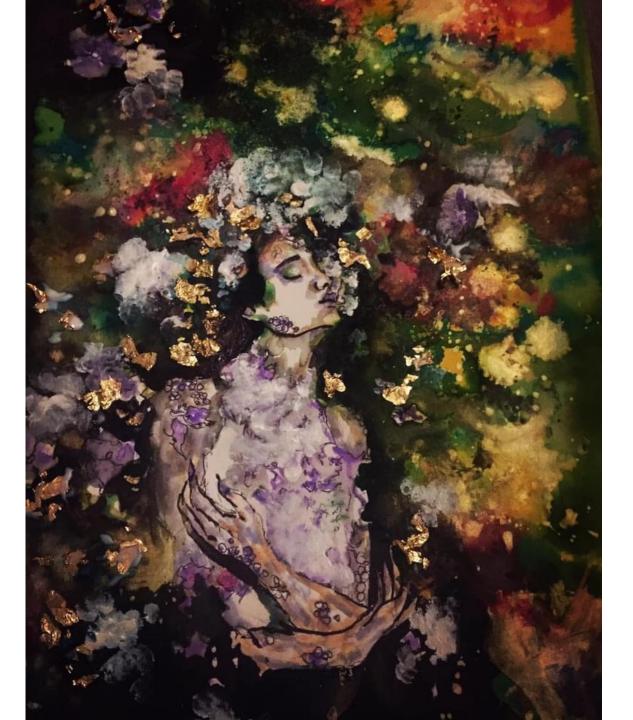
I dreamt of a beautiful terrifying creature. She would eat the tongues of lying men. She would burn their hearts and turn the ash into good fortune for the women that had been wronged. She has eyes in her hair to see into souls.



Golden Hour

8" x 10" Watercolor and gold leaf \$80

This dream was a fantastic mystery. A man on a plane had been murdered and this beautiful woman who had loved him lifetimes ago impersonated a stewardess to find the story of her lost love. Her face was a sunset. This woman had eternity to live and used all of it to uncover his story.



Bog Witch

10" x 12" Watercolor and gold leaf NFS

This is a dream of a woman creating beauty out of chaos. She was surrounded by darkness, but in the dream each breath she breathes out is full of light and slowly the darkness was full of color. As the light and colors brighten, I could see she was actually surrounded by flowers and foliage, and the darkness was actually beautiful.



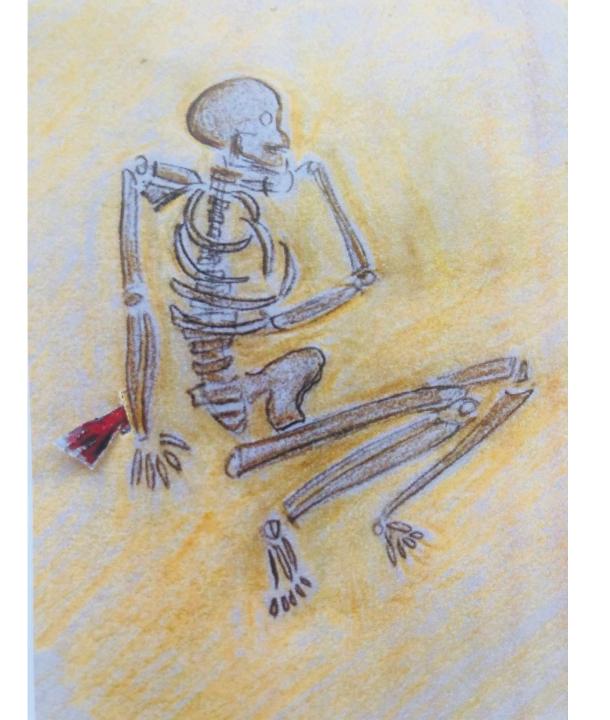
## **Susan Armington**

Folkloric Eyes

16" x 20" Acrylic and watercolor on canvas \$150

In a dream, I got the idea of putting "eyes that see the scene" on top of the scene itself. But when I actually did it, it just looked strange. In my dream I went to an old library looking for something "folklorique." So I googled "folkloric" and found a Celtic site with magical eyes staring out of the shadows! Inspired, I painted sparkles spilling onto the land, and shadows in Celtic spirals. Suddenly the dark panel became a window, with curtains, blowing like hair. A face appeared - and eyes that can both see the scene and influence it.

armington007@gmail.com



## Jane Austin

#### Unearthing

Film Digital Film NFS

The fleeting dream snippet of a sandcastle and a frayed red ribbon was brief but powerful. In the dream I pulled the ribbon, and the castle collapsed revealing an intact skeleton.

I had a sense of a framework, in my very bones, waiting to be excavated and I knew this dream was a call to a Hero/ine's (Art) Journey. In 2020 I commenced my PhD through creative practice, exploring eco-psychospirituality, mythic imagination and dreams. This microfilm was the first creative exploration of my PhD, a digital poem paying homage to the dream through text, image and film.

View the video here: <a href="https://drive.google.com/file/d/1X">https://drive.google.com/file/d/1X</a> Hw-6laa9U6Z0boWCrEDzXkeAwdN1-r/view

janeaustin.dream@gmail.com



#### Jane Austin

#### Crocodile

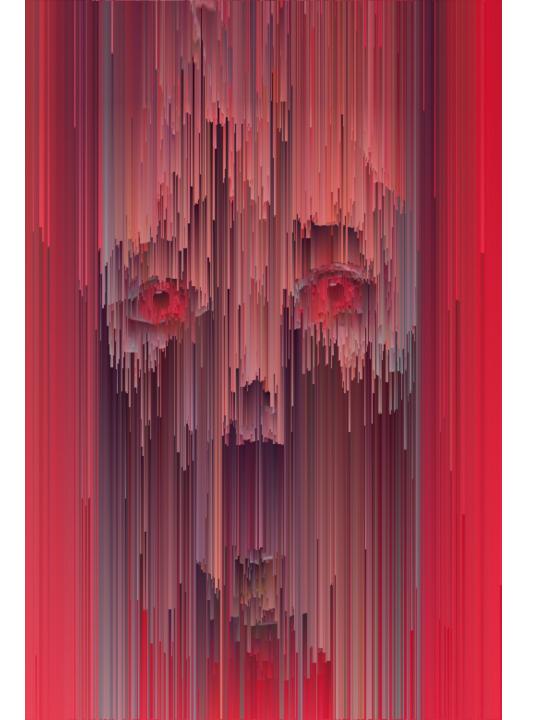
Film Digital Film NFS

'Crocodile' references two dreams after I visited crocodile country at the Top End of Australia. In the first dream, 'Three Eggs in My Bedroom', crocodile eggs gestating behind a false wall in my bedroom. In the second dream 'Crocodile', I watched 'me' walk along the shoreline, unaware of a crocodile lurking. I called a warning, but 'me' walked over and lay on its back. The two perspectives merged, I felt the softness of my belly along the crocodile's leathery spine. This digital poem was my exploration of the energy of the Crocodile and its integration into my life.

#### View the video here:

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1pRC4ehVa92hkkuYj8 k D7vt2AtNfNRjp/view?usp=sharing

janeaustin.dream@gmail.com



#### The Scream

18" x 12"
Digitally manipulated photograph on aluminum with inset back frame \$290 + shipping

A catastrophe has happened people are bleeding. One screams—unending, enveloping everything like Munch's The Scream. This person in front of me has their mouth gaping open. I can't tell if they are the source of the scream or if their mouth is open reacting to it.



\$210 + shipping

Help, I can't wake up!

14" x 10"

Digitally manipulated photograph on aluminum with inset back frame

This dream was that I was in the library of a home that felt centuries old. It was cozy and safe in the library but I knew that outside, a terrible plague was ravaging the world. It felt much more like Europe during the Black Plague than modern covid-19 times. When I woke up, I chose to represent that as the plague doctor wandering a landscape of covid-19 particles exactly because he's my leading association to plague times.



#### Strange times

14" x 12"
Digitally manipulated photograph on aluminum with inset back frame \$230 + shipping

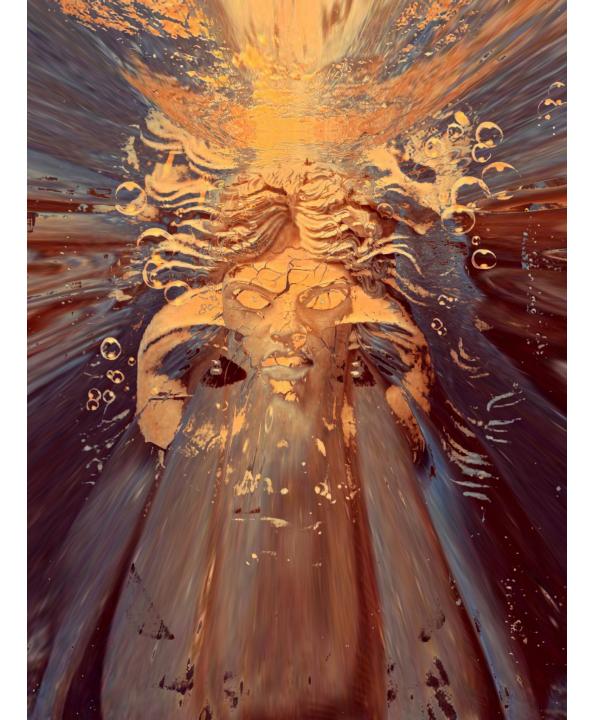
I dreamed I was trying to put a hood over my cat Morpheus's head to protect him from something toxic in the air. He didn't understand that this was beneficial and was vigorously struggling with me. We had to go somewhere through the poisonous air and I was terrified I wouldn't succeed in protecting him. Finally, I got the hood on him, picked him up and headed out into the toxic environment. I think I had a hood on also. I felt like now we might make it OK.



## Face among the planets

15" x 12"
Digitally manipulated photograph on aluminum with inset back frame \$240 + shipping

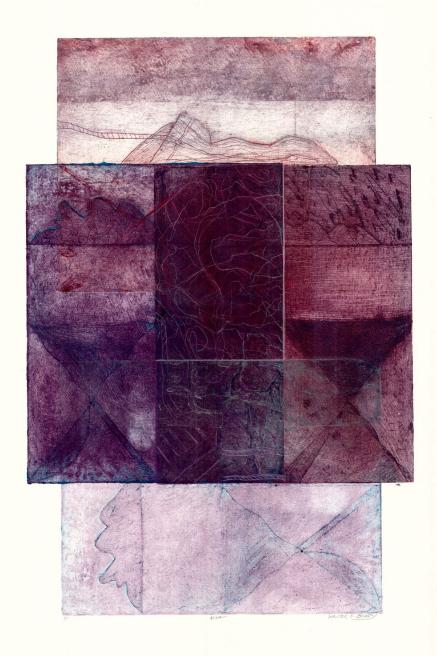
I'm in outer space as a point of consciousness (a recurring dream theme of mine). This time, I'm aware of an entity that inhabits the vacuum between the stars and planets.



#### Watcher Under the Water

12" x 12"
Digitally manipulated photograph on aluminum with inset back frame
\$220 + shipping

I dreamed I was at the ocean--shallow and clear like tropical areas. There was a giant eye looking up from the ocean floor watching the world--uncanny but not malevolent. At times the eye seemed to belong to a huge underwater humanoid-this is that image.



## **Walter Berry**

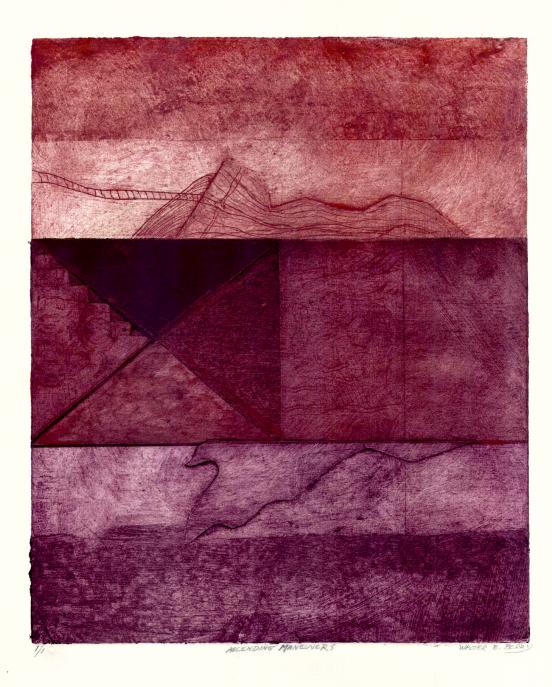
#### Kiva

22" x 14.5" intaglio ink on handmade paper \$300

A bowl of soup is spilled all over the place. I eat some of the soup.

At the same time I am eating the soup, I am also standing over this hole that the little man has been zipping up and down. In the hole there is a ladder, like a kiva ladder. Now that I realize that I am standing over a deep purple hole, I get a little scared. I try to move, but I am sandwiched between two people. I have no voice, there is no wind in me. I am stuck.

artistwalt@verizon.net



## **Walter Berry**

## **Ascending Manueuvers**

14" x 12" intaglio ink on handmade paper \$300

A DREAM - FALLING WITH THE STONE I race across the top of an old purplish castle building.

I jump off. I grab a huge 7-foot-long heavy metal stone that has circles and inscriptions or something in it. I fall and fall.

I am just about to hit, and suddenly I swing upwards, swooping just in time. It's then that I realize that the rock/metal thing had the opposite effect of what I thought it would do. Because of the enormous weight of this thing, the rock and I weigh nothing and can float on the breeze like a nylon stocking. Wow.

artistwalt@verizon.net



## **Lucy Blake-Elahi**

## Plaidman triptych

15" x 12" corrugated cardboard, acrylic paint, on wood frame \$400

Plaidman triptych is a joining of images from a series of dreams about Miss Polly.

Starting out as a rigid personality, Miss Polly (on the left) morphed into the sexy lady in red running from the domineering presence of Plaidman who is holding it all together.

There is a young boy also running away. He has a red backpack and points to the heavens. A small bird follows from the upper left. This boy evolved from working on the art from the dreams, although he was not in an actual dream.

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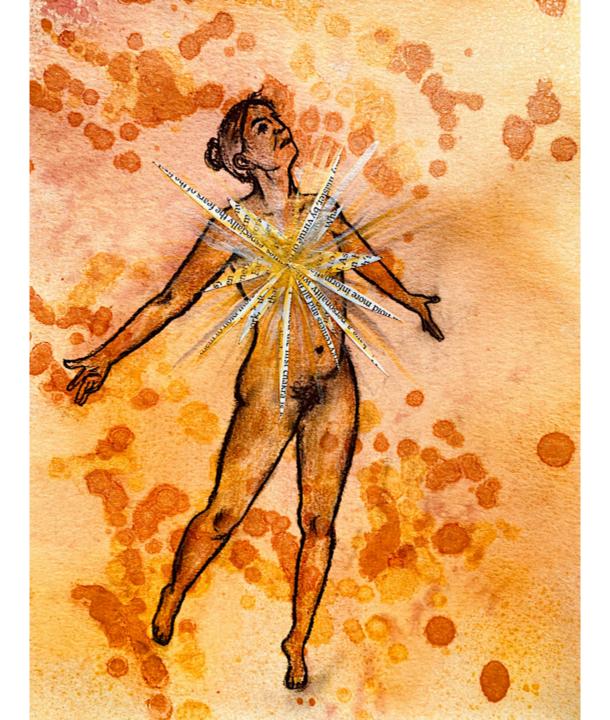
## Lucy Blake-Elahi

## BirdBoy

32" x 28" Corrugated cardboard, white acrylic gesso. Glue \$500

A young boy, running from Plaidman, is wearing a backpack that has changed into a bird's nest. Having been part of the Plaidman triptych for several years he 'came into his own' when, in my studio, I focused on the dream image of his backpack. It wanted to bring forth a bird.

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#### **Christina Calderon**

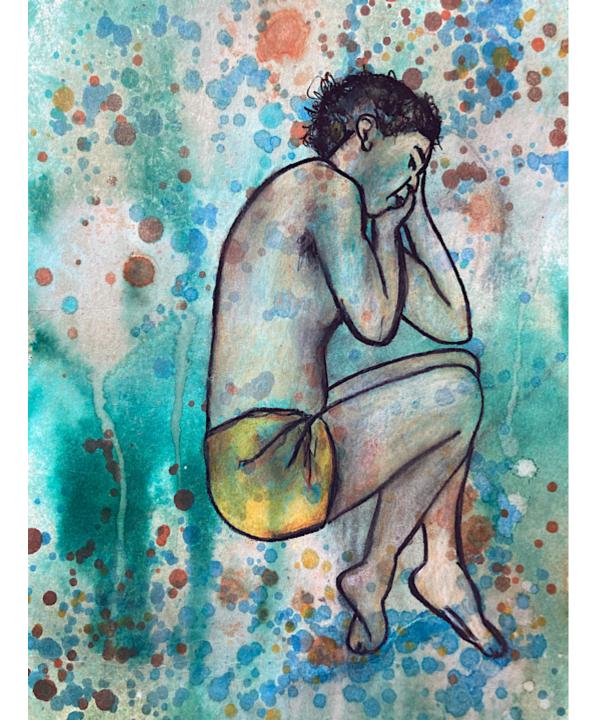
Dream Symbols 1: "There is a sun in my heart"

9" x 12"

Mixed Media: liquid acrylic, charcoal, old book NFS

This piece was inspired by a dream in which I found myself naked, surrounded by a bright light. I looked around for others and tried to identify where I was. I was not afraid or worried, only curious. Suddenly I realized the light was coming from my own body, my heart.

christina calderon m@yahoo.com



## **Christina Calderon**

Dream Symbols 2: "Divine Masculine Probability (3)"

9" x 12"

Mixed Media: liquid acrylic and charcoal

NFS

This piece was inspired by a dream in which I dreamt I was a young boy, sleeping, floating. Maybe I was on a raft or boat? As I watched myself sleep, I asked "what kind of man will I be?"

christina calderon m@yahoo.com



#### The Carousel

45" x 30"
350g Cotton canvas; Epson archival ink; wooden stretcher \$500

I had a scary recurring dream around the age of 6 and I can still remember it to this day. My mother asked me about this dream at the time, as it was more of a nightmare, and it always left me upset. I remember that I could only explain to her that I was seeing colors and I tried to explain what I now know was textures. Nobody knew the fact that in that period I was molested / abused by my grandfather. This image represents that childhood nightmare. And it represents the physical response of my body.



## The Nightmare

45" x 30"
350g Cotton canvas; Epson archival ink; wooden stretcher \$500

When I was 16 I had meningitis, I was drifting in and out of consciousness. My family told me what I said while in that state, I also have vivid memories of dreams during the illness. I was dreaming of my horses, I wanted to get up to give them water. A friend was sitting by my bed and I could hear the tick tick of his watch. It made me dream of time. Of a human scull in the first quarter of my life, of how I slowly returned to life just before the clock struck 12.



"The Chilly Hours and Minutes of Uncertainty"

45" x 30"

350g Cotton canvas; Epson archival ink; wooden stretcher \$500

I often dream of being in the desert. It is my favorite landscape, but in the dreams I feel fear and overwhelmed as the wind swept the desert sand covering me. I long for love and I am reaching out to someone to take my hand. But the person is not there, it is only a reptile. This is a recurring theme in my dreams and I have two other artworks of desert sands and reptiles.

I borrowed the title from the lyrics in a song Catch the Wind by Donovan

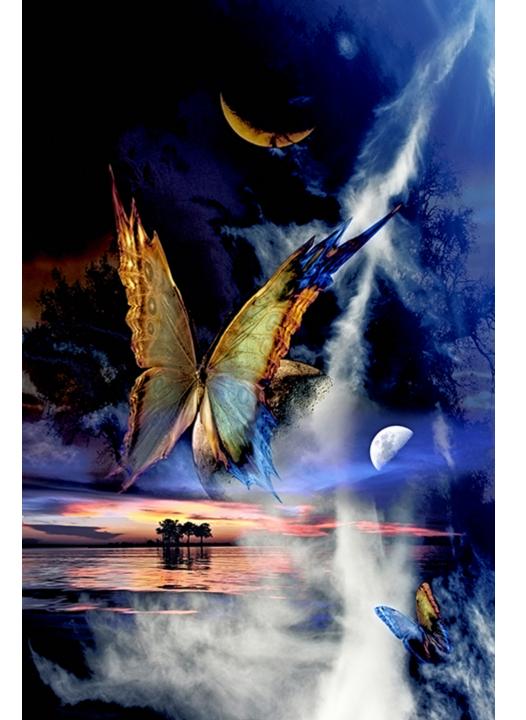


"Wired to the Moon"

45" x 30" 350g Cotton canvas; Epson archival ink; wooden stretcher \$500

In this image I portrayed the conflict I experience in dreams between the innocent little girl and a rebellious woman searching for love and acceptance. Between sweet dreams and turmoil. Between dark clouds gathering, threatening to engulf me, and the light of the moon, pulling me to up. Lions and the moon feature often in my dreams, and throughout my life I had a very strong connection with both.

When I heard the song *Wired to the Moon* by Chris Rea, I knew it was the perfect title for this artwork.



"Elusive Butterfly"

45" x 30"

350g Cotton canvas; Epson archival ink; wooden stretcher \$500

I often dreamed that I became very light. So much that I levitated and drifted off across a beautiful landscape. I dreamed this so many times as a young child that I actually believed it was real. The butterfly in this image represents this feeling in the dreams of floating. Later in life when I had the levitating dreams, it was always in search of someone I love. At times I wished I could experience this dream again, but it has been many years since I did. My elusive dream.

Elusive Butterfly song by Bob Lind



## **Theresa Coimbra**

Persona

18" x 14.75" Oil on canvas NFS

Just before I wake up, there is an image of me as a girl holding several helium-filled balloons of many colors. I become aware that the balloons represent many of my different personas, and what a struggle it will be to deal with all these aspects of my being.

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## John M Corbett Cadia

#### The Mask

8" x 9.903" Computer Graphics Price dependent on size

- 1. Concrete basement observable to the first floor.
- 2. A woman is working a collage with a shadow of a black dog.
- 3. We observe a dynamic system with for new rules implementations.

wcorbett@juno.com



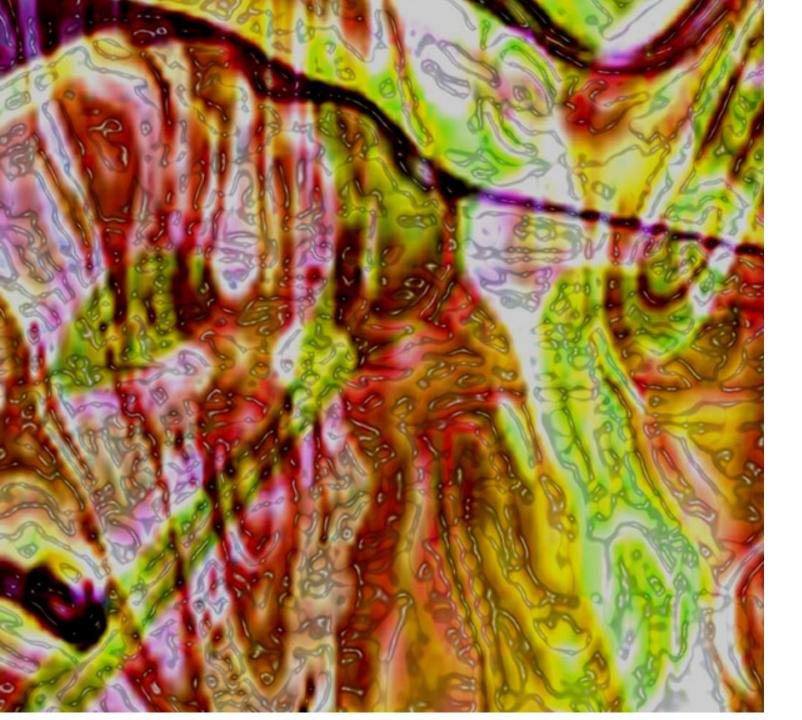
## John M Corbett Cadia

## Keep Distance

6.416" X 10"
Computer Graphics
Price dependent on size

- 1. I start complains about a small girl wearing black closes.
- 2. A water pipe is laid down on a wood support.
- 3. I am lifting with a spoon noodles from a soup.

wcorbett@juno.com



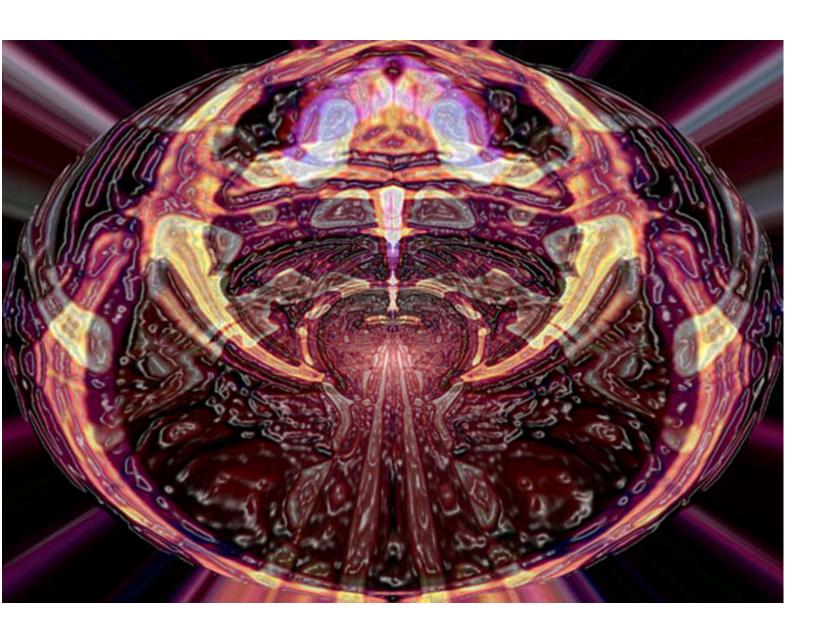
## John M Corbett Cadia

#### Wash Hands

8.486" X 8"
Computer Graphics
Price dependent on size

- 1. We are managing a transfer of cooper. The black side has a specific resistance value.
- 2. We are deciding titles for some books.
- 3. Launching a set of programs into a computer.

wcorbett@juno.com



## John M Corbett Cadia

#### Vaccine Now

10" X 7.209" Computer Graphics Price dependent on size

- 1. Two shy girls.
- 2. Into the night with a group of legendary personages
- 3. The management is interested into the list of good realization of a company
- 4. I am passing into a vertical level.

wcorbett@juno.com



## John M Corbett Cadia

The Villain

7.887" X 8"
Computer Graphics
Price dependent on size

- 1. I am bringing some information visualization samples for the management
- 2. On the corridor I am inviting the group to pass into a specific direction
- 3. Sets of objects and/or actions

wcorbett@juno.com



# Alaya Dannu

The Garden

1024X769 Acrylic, Oil, and Gouache paint on canvas NFS

"The Garden" emerged in both a dream state and a waking vision. It came after I dreamt of being given a book with a water pot with water flowing out of it, illustrated on the cover. I wanted my ancestors to further explain the meaning of this dream. Before waking up for the day, I saw a garden filled with trees and lotuses, a massive water pot emerging out of the very fabric of space with water flowing out of it. "Rejuvenation, eternity, mysteries, life, knowledge", were the words that emerged with this image.

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### **Harald De Bondt**

"Major Arcana" Miroir Noir NFS

Miroir Noir is an impromptu group of dreamers and players, who gathered to bring voice to their dreams. Several members of the group made a video after the dream incubation work done in our laboratory workshop. Film and dream are very much related, and it is possible, even with the crudest tools, to depict dream-like things. What our collective proposed is the making of an archetypal medicine-cinema that manifests, heals,

The video can be viewed at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90x3tAvgxGc

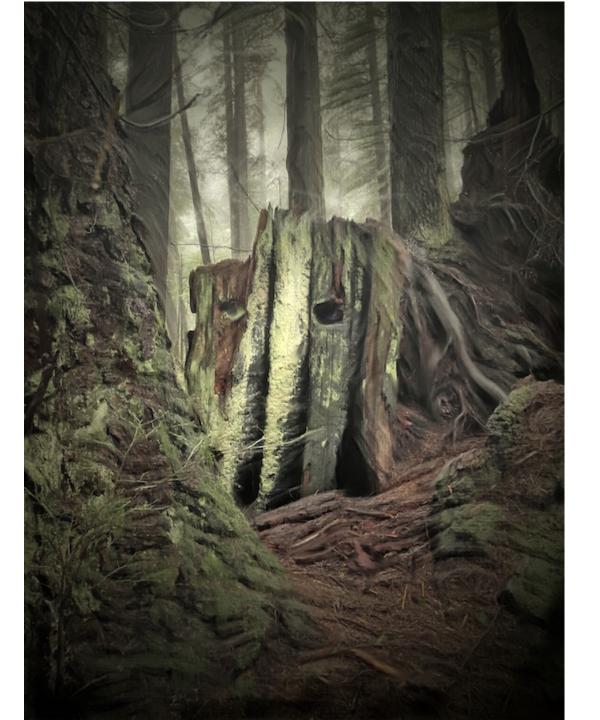
haralddebondt@gmail.com



#### Tree Lovers

10" x 7.5" Digital image - photo plus Corel Painter Price is negotiable

My dream life includes an animate forest that I visit often, and that I revisit in waking dream-like forest walks. This pair of trees, of different species, has grown up together in perpetual embrace, their roots intertwined, such a support to each other. In this rendition, they are very like a pair of mismatched tree lovers in my dream forest world that embrace and manage to waltz while still being deeply rooted.



A forest face

10" x 7.5" Digital image - photo plus Corel Painter Price is negotiable

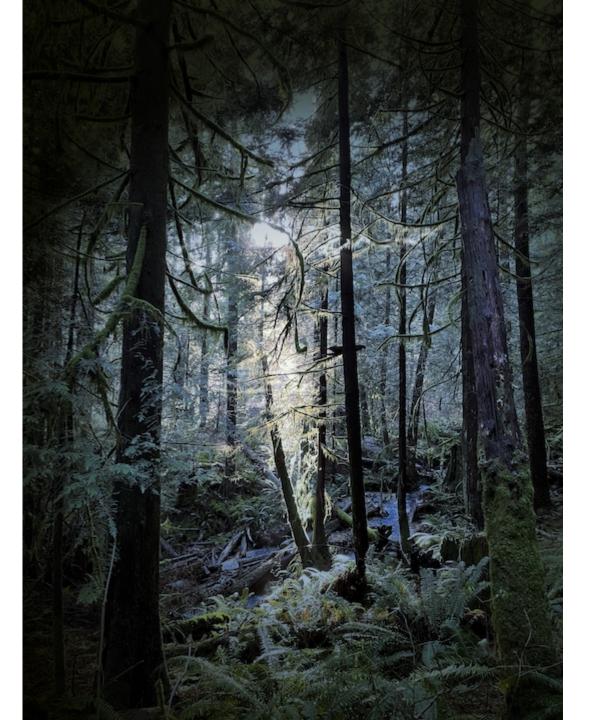
This massive stump stared back at me through the mist with such a look of knowing. Many of these old-growth trees that were cut down seem to retain their life force and their wisdom. This tree spoke to me of the chaos that once surrounded it. It forms part of a dream image I had where various scarred, burned and chopped-off trees were gathered on a misty hill discussing, without words, the dire state of their environment.



Picasso forest face

10" x 7.5" Digital image - photo plus Corel Painter Price is negotiable

This forest face, with its half-closed eye, seems lost in contemplation, a tree turned inward, and ever-so-serious. It relates to a dream I had where injured trees of all sizes and shapes were gathered, and they spoke to me (though not in words) of a deep collective despair, their tone a strange combination of patience and urgency.



## The guardian

10" x 7.5"

Digital image - photo plus Corel Painter

Price is negotiable

The rainforest is so dense in places, very little light penetrates. This ray of sunshine took the form of a watchful fairy, her look intent and serious, a sort of forest guardian. In my forest dream world, this ephemeral light-fairy is my rendition of one of the invisible watchers that guard the forest, whose presence in the treetops is palpable, though their images are fleeting flashes of wind and light. These watchers have been present in my forest dreams since childhood, sometimes frightening, sometimes comforting.



### **Janet Fox**

#### She Chi

10" x 3.5" encaustic, pastel, beads, copper wire, shellac, archival encausticbord panels \$440

Relaxing on a hillside, I see tracks over yonder with an unusual train with cozy flatbed cars. One car hums with motion. Looking closer, it's full of talking ovaries!" Fully alive, they chatter about egg things! Some are serious conversations; others jokes. A curious sight, indeed!

Ahead, a car of stomachs talked stomach things! And so on to the engine, driven by brains! A dark, hollow train is stalled ahead. Suddenly, "HER" voice fills every space. "SHE" directs the women's train to "drive through" and fill the hollow train. As the union completes, "SHE" declares the plan a success!

ifoxdreamart@gmail.com



#### **Janet Fox**

### Shedding Fear

8" x 8"

encaustic, pastel, paperclay, feather on archival encaustibord \$440

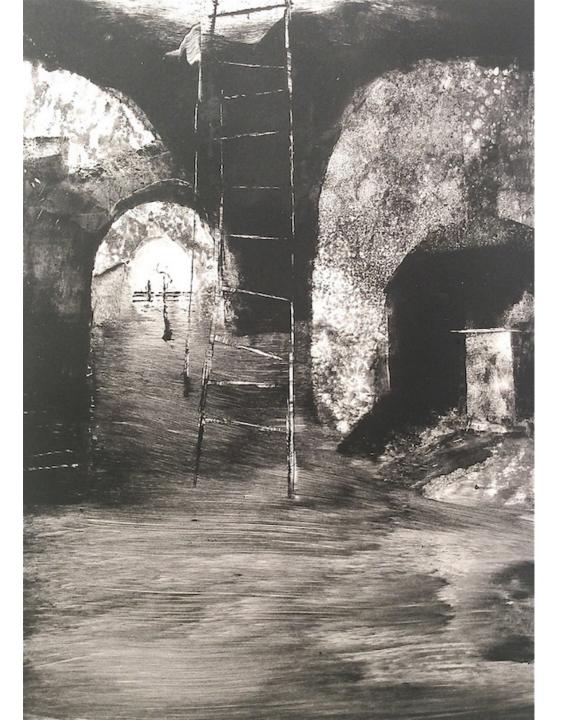
I discover a giant scarlet cobra in my house. If I startle it, the cobra puffs its neck, hisses, and scares me!

I've lost it. My mail companion and I hunch over and hide on top of a bookcase. I peek at the shelf below. She's coiled up there!

We've magically moved around the house. Scarlet's always close by and we get used to each other. Scarlet only hisses if I'm too close.

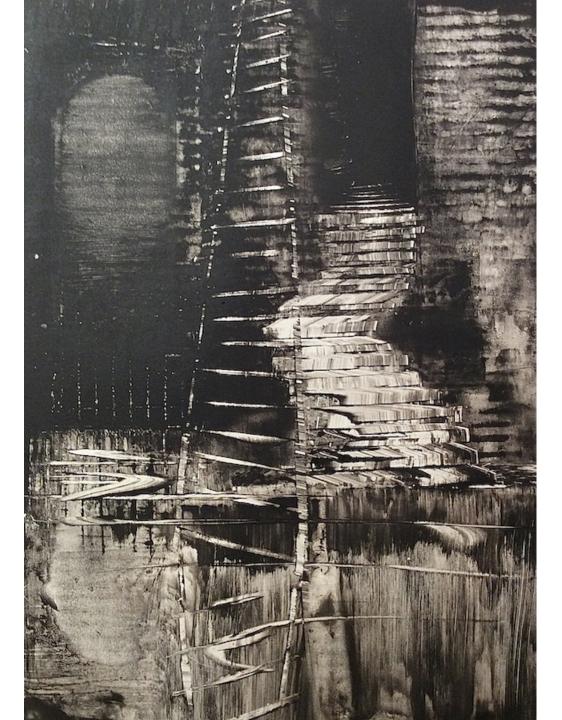
I marvel at Scarlet's vivid color. I remember other bright red snakes from other dreams. I'm lucid and no longer afraid. I awaken. Something important has shifted.

jfoxdreamart@gmail.com



Effra 12" x 18" monotype print \$800

I Many of my dreams over the years have contained a feeling of confinement. I felt the ancient underground forgotten structures and especially water beneath our civilization was a good metaphor for that feeling, and also as a representation of unconscious dreams beneath out waking world. Water is a major recurring element in my work, symbolizing for me deeply held emotions. When I went in search of titles I discovered that beneath all major cities in the world are rivers or waterways that have over time been covered over. The perfect metaphor.



The River Mnenosyne 2

12" x 18" monotype print \$800

This image is one of the "Underground River" series of images, but in this case the reference is to the Greek Underworld. The River Mnemonsyne was one of the 5 rivers originating in the Underworld, and is one, not of forgetting (Styx) but of remembering! It is the root of the words mnemonic and of course meme.



Dreamer1

2" x 6" x 6" Clay \$1500

The Dreamer series was a 3 D attempt to create a work that did not fall into cliches about dreaming, but instead might give the viewer some sense of being both in the dream and outside as an observer. Here, a man is shown asleep, with parts of his body in dream transformation. A disembodied LEFT Hand strokes his head forming and sculpting the narrative of his dream. The Surrealists believed that the Left hand was a symbol of the Unconscious, and I adopted that idea for use in these pieces.



Dreamer3

2" x 6" x 6" Clay \$1500

In this, the 3rd in the series of Dreamers, the disembodied Left Hand is spinning or weaving a dream. She is lifting up her legs and body, restless as she dreams. Her arm extended up, reaching and transforming within the dream.



# **Kelly Frankenberg**

*Ice Cream Dream* 

10" x 14" Acrylic on board NFS

This is a dream illustration of a dream directly from my dream journal.

May 2, 1999. I dreamed there was an ice cream shop that sold ice cream flavors like crayon and onion, chainsaw, and snake.

kellyfrankenberg@gmail.com



# **Kelly Frankenberg**

Sheep Dream

10" x 14" Acrylic on board NFS

This is an illustration of a dream from my dream journal when I lived in Ireland.

February 23, 2001. I dreamed I rode a sheep like a horse.

kellyfrankenberg@gmail.com



# **Kelly Frankenberg**

X-Files Dream

14" x 10" Acrylic on board NFS

This is an illustration from my dream journal.

April 26, 2000. I dreamed you could record episodes of The X-Files on IV's and you could inject yourself with it and you'd go to sleep and really experience it instead of just watching it.

kellyfrankenberg@gmail.com



## Teddy with Numbers

4" x 4" Pen on Paper \$140

When I was drawing this in my lucid dream I simply drew a dot in the middle of the page and waited to see what would happen next. Almost immediately the arrow shot out to the right, then the numbers and the teddy bear slowly materialized onto the page. I memorized the image, woke myself up and recreated the version you see here.



Divine Being

4" x 4" Pen on Paper \$140

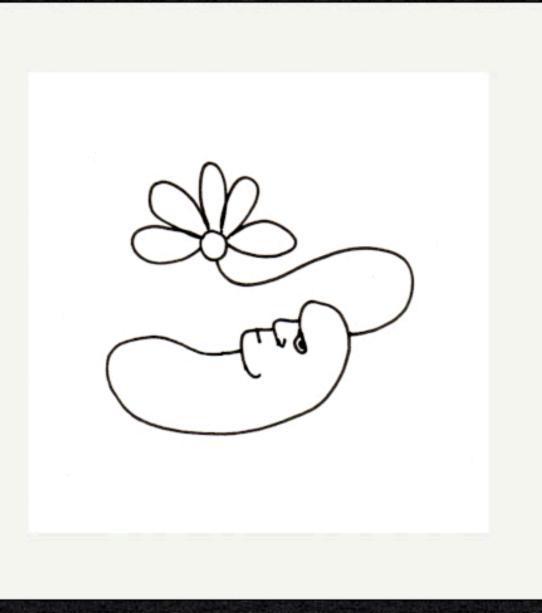
The lucid dream in which this was discovered started with me separating from my body. I walked into my kitchen where I found a piece of paper on the countertop. I was going to create an artwork but there was already a drawing on the page. I memorised what I saw, woke myself up and have re-created it here.



# Space Monkey

4" x 4" Pen on Paper NFS

This drawing is the result of a personalised commission. The client commissioned me to travel to his home in my lucid dream. The drawing which I have re-created here was hanging on his bathroom wall.



## Flower Baby

4" x 4" Pen on Paper \$50 (signed print)

This drawing dates from 2004 and is one of my earliest experiments with lucid dream drawing. As soon as I saw it I knew it related to my twin brother Peter who passed away in infancy.















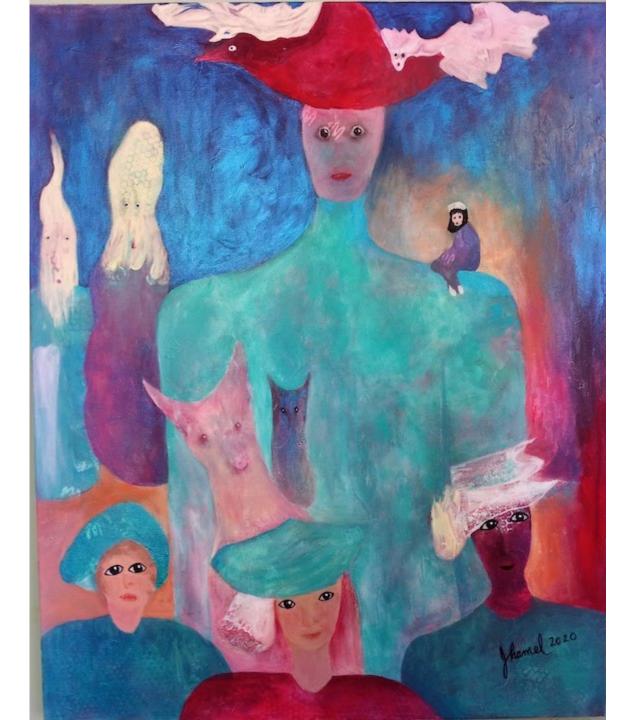




Nine Self-Portraits Created in Lucid Dreams
15" x 15"
Pen on Paper
\$1400

The majority of my lucid dreams start with the experience of separating from my body. This piece is the result of nine attempts to draw the version of me which remains laying in the bed. They are a mixture of self-portrait elements and other more mysterious imagery which has seeped in from my subconscious mind.

I have also made a one-minute video specific to this piece: <a href="https://youtu.be/iXVzRttsQRI">https://youtu.be/iXVzRttsQRI</a>



### Johanne Hamel

Dream Spirits 11

24" x 30" Acrylic, canvas \$500

In art therapy, I have a special approach that I use: the Jungian dialogue. With this approach, I made a dialogue with my paintings. Those two paintings told me they were "Dream Spirits" and that they inspire my dreams at night. This first painting, called "The Shaman, Dream Spirit 1", will be used as the cover image of my next book on dreams to be published this year at Routledge: Dreams and Nightmares in Art Therapy. The Dream of the jaguar.

johanne.hamel@uqat.ca



Chasing the Goddess

adjustable Photography \$100

In this dream I was running down a hallway to a staircase while chasing the ancient Egyptian cat goddess Bastet. I didn't know anything about her in my waking life at the time, but I later learned of her significance after this dream.



The Dancing Horses adjustable

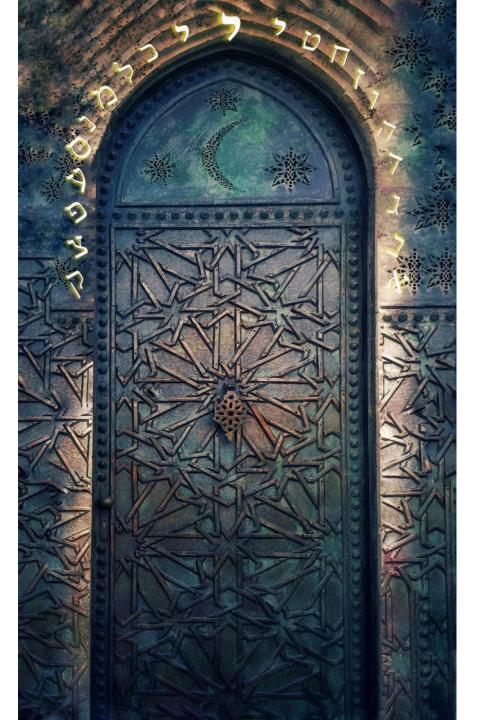
Photography \$100

In this dream there were beautiful horses running in glistening water and my spirit was being carried by them somehow.



All of Me adjustable Photography \$100

I had a dream that different parts of myself were protecting and shielding me while I was speaking my truth with confidence and conviction.



The Magical Doorway

adjustable Photography \$100

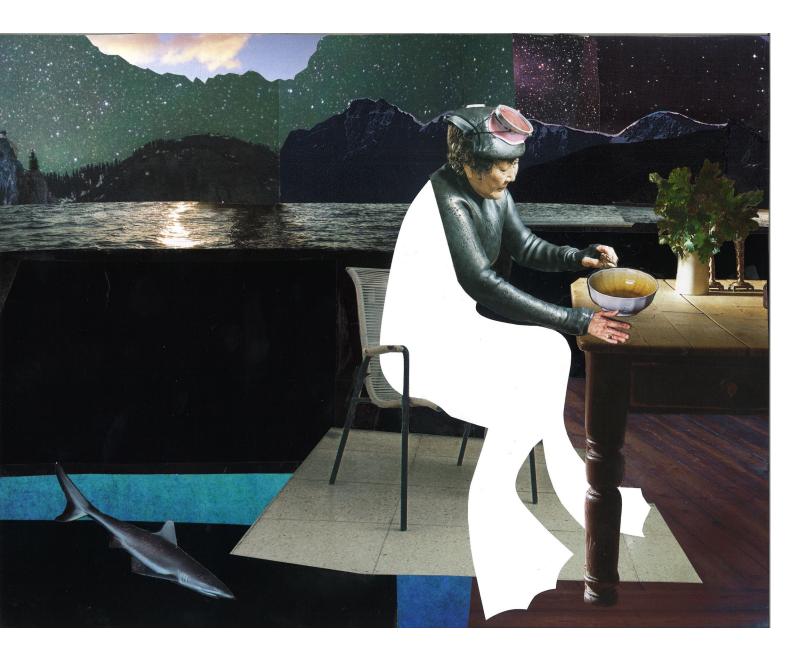
In this dream I looked up at a doorway and saw Hebrew letters that seemed to be dancing that were either on fire or glowing as they moved along the doorway.



Whispers From the Future

adjustable Photography \$100

I had this dream on January 13th of 2020..People were running from an earthquake or some other kind of disaster in an apocalyptic type of situation. I was alone and I ran into a round house and told the people there that I was going to wash my hands right away so that I wouldn't get anyone sick.



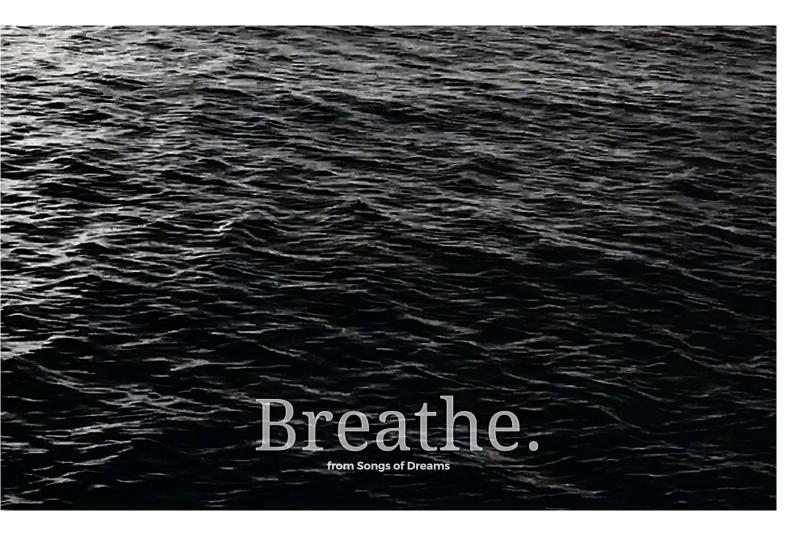
## **Roberta Hinds**

The Wet Suit Dream

8" x 10" various kinds of paper and glue NFS

I was in a wet suit, swimming north at night, along Alaska's coastline. Far across the water, to my left, I could see the lights of a city, and I thought it would be pleasant to swim over there, but first I needed to ask some locals about tides and currents before I set off. I easily evaded a shark, climbed onto a pier and went into a bar which was just opening, and sat down to wait for someone to talk to.

RAJHinds@gmail.com



# Sackjo22 Joseph

Breathe (from Songs of Dreams) video, audio

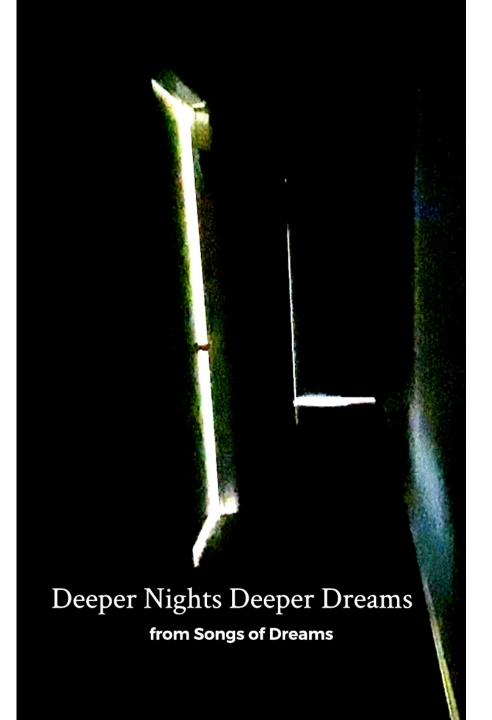
The dream includes a cave, a speedboat, water, a lover. The speedboat is a sensing vessel. Instincts in the wake emerged from the water. There were rocky docks, and doors embedded in the cave walls. It was a dream full of sensation. It was a dream about flowing along the channels of the liminal realm like jazz.

View the video here: <u>Breathe (from Songs of Dreams)</u> Audio can be heard from the album, Songs of Dreams, on Spotify

https://open.spotify.com/album/7risGnWPrl1tq6S6Ysh7y4 or here:

https://www.sackjo22.com/songsofdreams

sackjo22@gmail.com



## Sackjo22 Joseph

Deeper Nights Deeper Dreams (from Songs of Dreams)

video, audio

The dream includes a cave, a speedboat, water, a lover. The speedboat is a sensing vessel. Instincts in the wake emerged from the water. There were rocky docks, and doors embedded in the cave walls. It was a dream full of sensation. It was a dream about flowing along the channels of the liminal realm like jazz.

View the video here: <u>Deeper Nights Deeper Dreams</u> (from Songs of Dreams)

Audio can be heard from the album, Songs of Dreams, on Spotify

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https://www.sackjo22.com/songsofdreams

sackjo22@gmail.com



# Sackjo22 Joseph

Breathe the Sun (from Songs of Dreams) video, audio

The dream includes a cave, a speedboat, water, a lover. The speedboat is a sensing vessel. Instincts in the wake emerged from the water. There were rocky docks, and doors embedded in the cave walls. It was a dream full of sensation. It was a dream about flowing along the channels of the liminal realm like jazz.

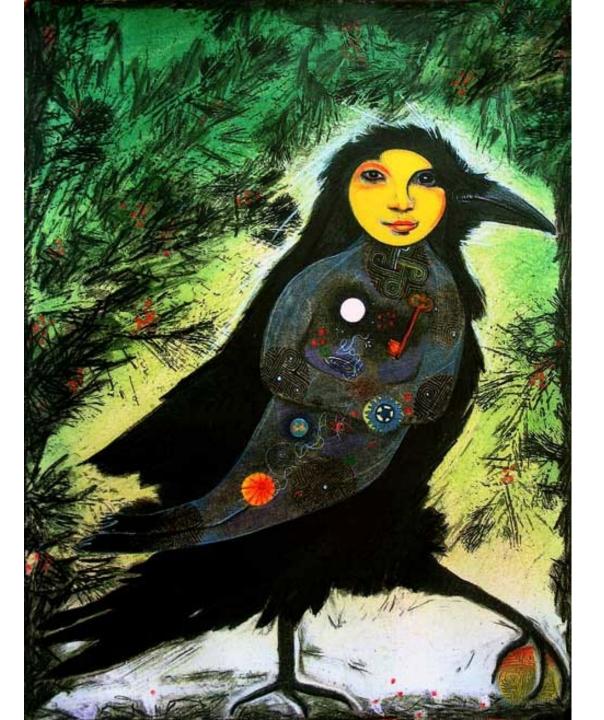
View the video here: <u>Breathe the Sun (from Songs of Dreams)</u>

Audio can be heard from the album, Songs of Dreams, on Spotify

https://open.spotify.com/album/7risGnWPrl1tq6S6Ysh7y4 or here:

https://www.sackjo22.com/songsofdreams

sackjo22@gmail.com



#### Raven Dream

10" X 13" Monoprint Giclee print available \$85.00 12 X16 free shipping US only

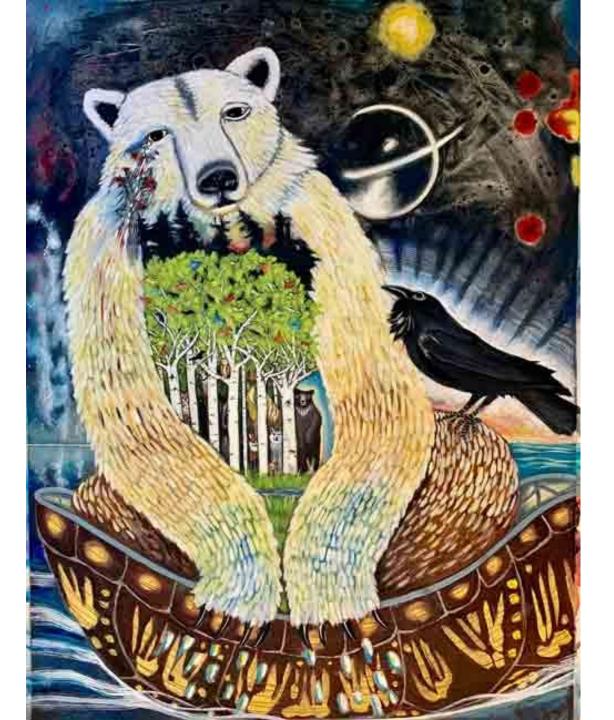
Crow returned home dreaming a Raven Dream, a big dream full of promise and gifts, full of hope and renewal, light and warmth.

It was a power dream of strength and courage.

A way of seeing multi-dimensionally while standing firmly grounded in her power.

A way to survive in hard times. Crow knows that when you take a Raven Dream seriously, the Raven Dream will take you seriously.

So, Crow believed in the Raven Dream. She danced the dream, sang the dream, painted the dream, acted out the dream, and she gave the dream away. The dream became a reality.



Bear In Mind II

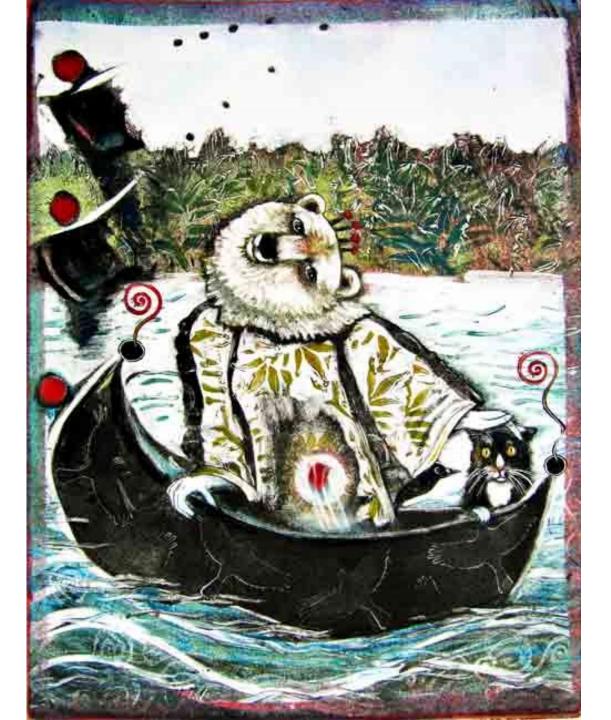
27" X 34" monoprint with oils Giclee print available \$85.00 12 X16 free shipping US only

The Great Bear, Navigator, keeper of the world's heart and strength floats upon the changing watery ways of time.

Bear in the lap of Gaia in the lap of Bear holding on together in a turtle shell boat, sailing the sea change of creation and destruction.

Raven is along for the ride. Shape shifter, shape maker, imagineer, magic maker, trickster and story teller. Raven brings the light and knows how to manifest thought and desire. Bear knows how to keep the patterns unbroken.

Bear holds Gaia, Raven holds Bear.



Keeper of the Ember

10" X 13"

Monoprint

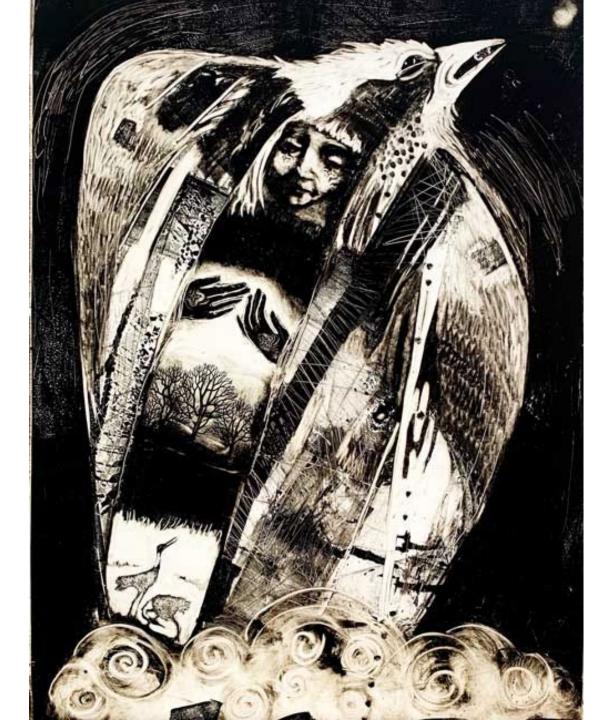
Giclee print available \$85.00 12 X16 free shipping US only

In this dream I am in a crowd of people and I hear a telephone ringing. Someone answers the phone and hands it to me and says "It's for you".

A Woman on the other end says, "I am calling from the Hopi nation. The ember is in the canoe. The time is now."

The canoe carries precious cargo through floodhigh waters in a desert land. The time is upon us and we are in this boat together, grateful that we are not alone.

The ember is the spark of imagination,
That will ignite creative solutions for a troubled land.



Thunderbird's Gift

13" X 18"

Monoprint

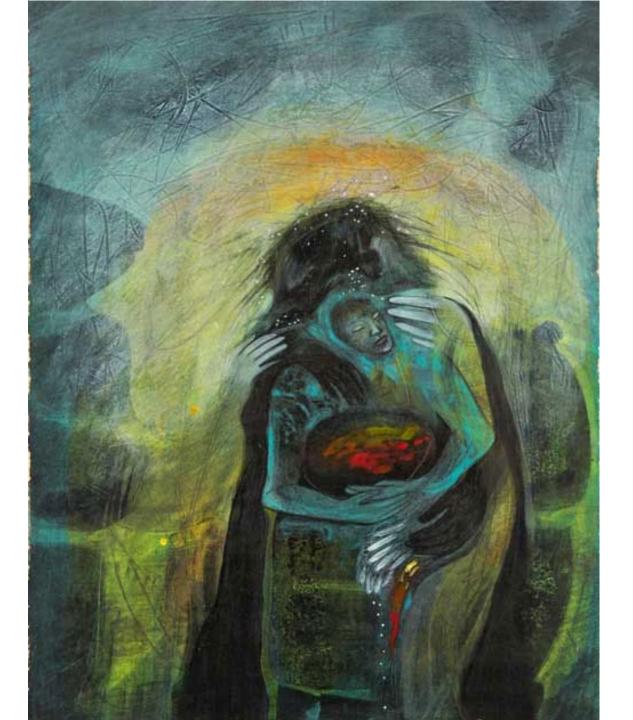
Giclee print available \$85.00 12 X16 free shipping US only

"Do you trust me"? She askes Yes and yes again, What ever comes, I trust you.

Out of the great wide open of not knowing and uncertainty the Thunderbird appears opening her heart allowing her prayers to fall upon my open mind into my hands, creating.

Her prayers merge with my prayers and they land where the cranes of peace rest in the meadow of my heart near the lake of still waters where the quiet imaginings create ripples of light that catch my attention.

A soft lapping as the ripples reach the shore, murmuring, "Everything's going to be okay"



### **Denise Kester**

Mindfully We Care For the Dreamers
12" X 16"
Monoprint mixed media
Giclee print available \$85.00 12 X16 free shipping US only

Mindfully we care for the Dreamers, for it is the Dreamers who resolutely hold the world together by imagining and creating a future sustained by Love.

denisekester@drawingonthedream.com



### **Rita Knufinke**

Lucy in the Sky 9" X 12"

resin on wood board NFS

Inspired by a lucid dream:

"I am in a deep slumber when I hear a loud continuous roaring sound which I think is an earthquake. I listen closely and recognize the symphonic sound is a Beethoven symphony. I realize I am dreaming and I soar up high and fast with the crescendos and sink with the diminuendos; down to green valleys. The beat intensifies and I soar up again and bingo, I reached the stars! My lucidity fades with the music but I am grateful for the experience! Lucy made it happen.

galeforce94401@yahoo.com

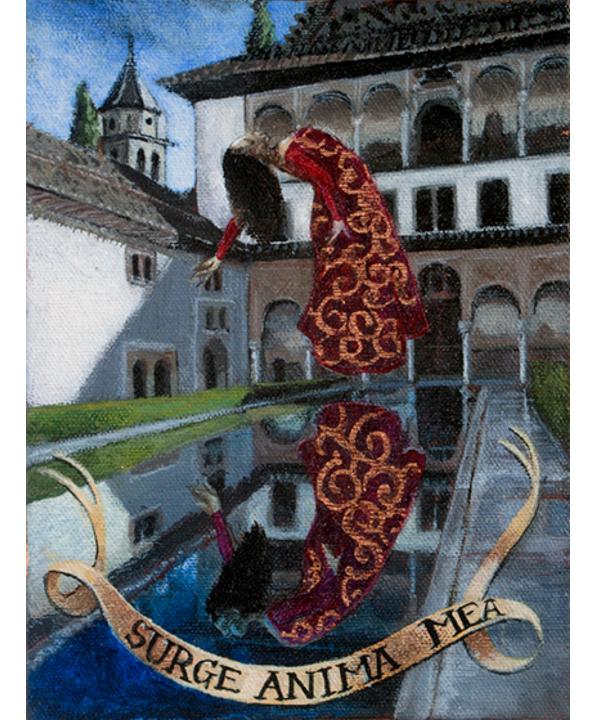


My Early Life 2

28" X 22"

Acrylic and gold-colored metal leaf on canvas panel \$2000

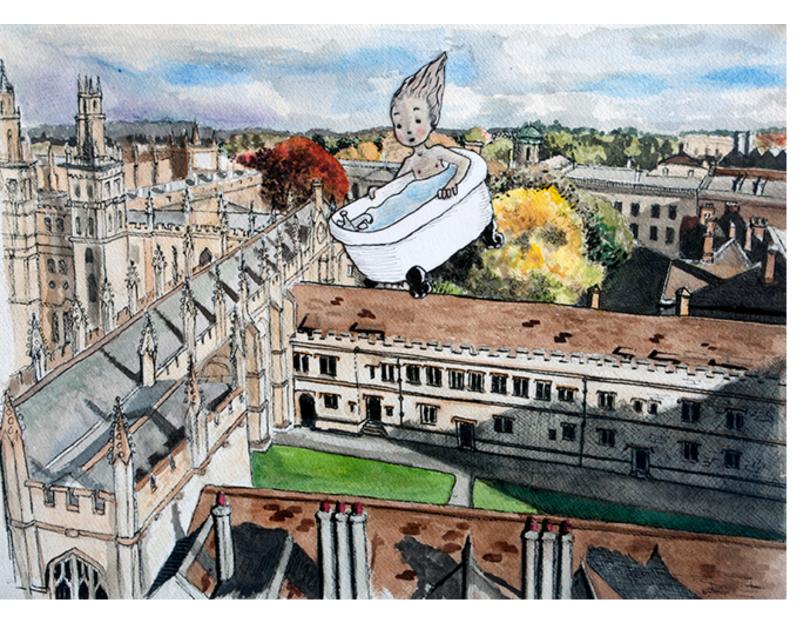
The child is lost in the narrative of the book, traveling to places far away. The venue is Blenheim Palace, the birthplace of Winston Churchill, who wrote "My Early Life". There is a jolt of awakening as the child descends.



Surge Anima Mea (Arise, My Soul)

6" X 8" Acrylic and copper leaf on canvas \$600

She is in a beautiful courtyard in the Alhambra in Spain. The beauty fills her chest until she can no longer contain herself. It lefts her up like a balloon filling her. Her body is weightless. Trailing behind is her magnificent gown.



## Flying My Bathtub Over All Souls

10" X 14"

Acrylic, watercolor and collage on paper. \$400

I'm falling asleep in the tub, eyelids growing heavy with the warmth and humidity as my limbs relax. I am flying over Oxford, England, enjoying the vantage point of the bird's-eye view over the magnificent rooftops.



Libera Nos, Salva Nos (Free Us, Save Us)
27" X 32"
Acrylic, glass beads, mosaic on panel
\$3500

I'm stuck inside and yearning to be able to go outside, but it isn't safe to do so because of the pandemic; I was supposed to be in Spain last March but cancelled the trip. I see a girl who looks like me, flying by. She is free, but I am trapped like a bird in a cage. The city is deserted, and I am sad.

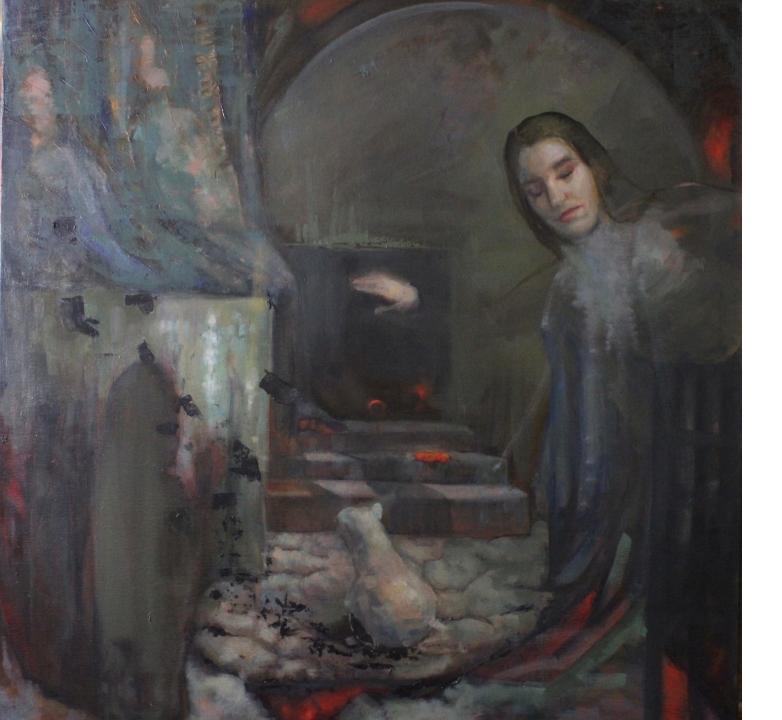


Cogita Coditie de Tua Propria Morte (Think Upon Your Own Death Every Day)

20" X 24"

Acrylic, gold-colored metal leaf, mosaic on panel \$3000

I dreamt I had to kill a rabbit so I could eat it; the rabbit wouldn't die, so I cut its head off to make sure it would die and not suffer any longer than necessary. I wrapped its head in newspaper to hide the horror from myself, but the newspaper unfurled itself, and the rabbit stared at me with its baleful eye, and I knew then that every living creature struggles to survive. The older self is down the path resting on a bench; soon we will catch up to it. This is the fate of every living creature.



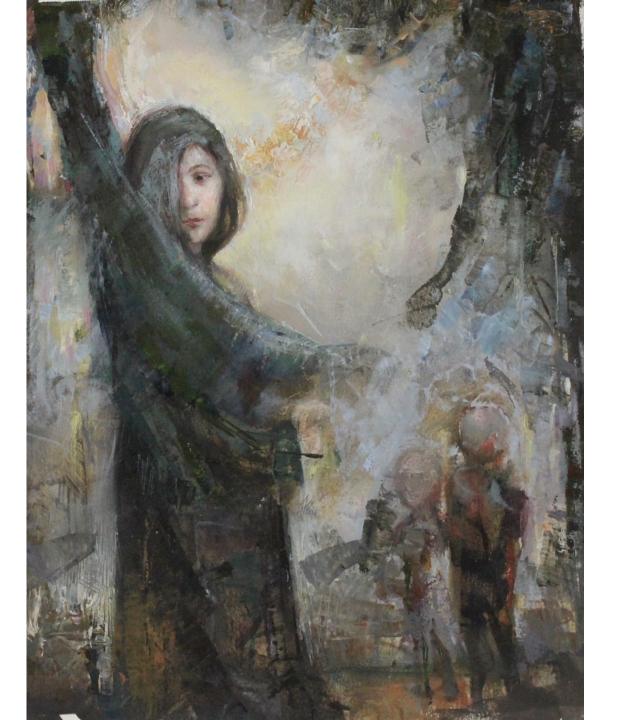
## **Amy Lloyd**

Hovering Above

36" X 36" Oil on Board \$1500

Inspired by my dreams and snippets, this painting presents the feeling of hovering above the dream space and observing the symbols present. The fire beneath, the flecks of dirt, the morphed animal attracted to the light and the voices in the shadows.

amy-lloyd@comcast.net



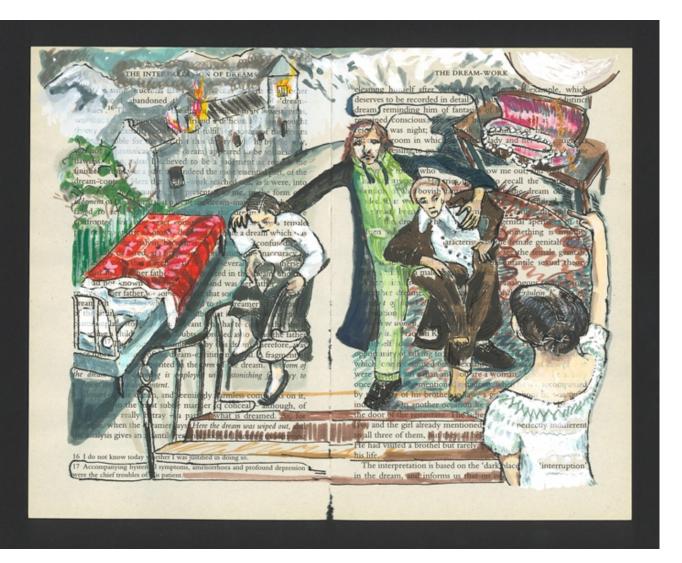
## **Amy Lloyd**

*In The Shadows* 

12" X 9" Oil on Paper \$250

This painting was done to represent the mystery, protection and child energy that is frequently present in my dreams. I especially liked the color and loose brushwork because it represents that fleeting quality that is inherent in dreams.

amy-lloyd@comcast.net



#### Julia Lockheart

Dora's dream of being rescued from a burning house, told to Freud in late 1900. Painting made during live online event, 24th October 2020.

10" X 8"

Gouache on book pages taken from *The Interpretation of Dreams* \$60, unframed Giclee print on acid-free paper, with dream text below, edition of 500 with instructions for mounting and framing.

As reported in Freud (1905), the first dream Dora told Freud was of her and her brother being rescued from a burning house by her father, and her father telling her mother that she could not save her jewel-case, as that would put the children in danger. The dream depicts Dora's wish to be rescued by her father from the sexual harassment she was undergoing. At top left of the painting I depict the Alpine spa town where the harassment occurred. The painting's composition brings together the father, Dora and her brother, with her mother pointing at her jewel-case.

Video is available on the DreamsID YouTube channel; further details are at <a href="https://dreamsid.com/index.html">https://dreamsid.com/index.html</a>.

julia.lockheart@uwtsd.ac.uk



### **Julia Lockheart**

Dora's dream of travelling to her father's funeral, told to Freud at the end of 1900. Painting made during live online event, 31st January 2021.

10" X 8"

Gouache on book pages taken from *The Interpretation of Dreams* \$60, unframed Giclee print on acid-free paper, with dream text below, edition of 500 with instructions for mounting and framing.

As reported in Freud (1905), the second dream Dora told Freud was of her living independently in a German town, receiving a letter saying that her father had died, travelling through a wood to a railway station. At the end she reads an encyclopedia at the family home but does not go to the funeral. The dream depicts Dora's worries about her father's health and her strivings for independence. I depict these different scenes in my painting, but not the funeral, as Dora did not see the funeral in the dream and did not report any grieving in the dream.

Video is available on the DreamsID YouTube channel; further details are at https://dreamsid.com/index.html.

julia.lockheart@uwtsd.ac.uk



### **Denise Luther**

Raven Root Cellar

8" x 8" red paper clay, frit, underglaze NFS

I stand next to my cousin Thomas Wolfe at a family reunion. Our grandparents Lenore and Ellsworth are long-passed. The humble farmhouse has transformed into the ruins of a large tower with a square footprint, like the Glastonbury Tor. We inspect the old root cellar and are astonished at what we find. The stone stairs twist, leading to a well-lit group of rooms designed for my grandparents. Suddenly I am aware that we are visiting the underground graves of my ancestors. All are still alive, but in a different realm than my waking consciousness, perhaps moved on to new incarnations.

deniseluther57@gmail.com



### **Denise Luther**

Glastonbury Tor

8" x 10" red paper clay, mason stains NFS

I stand next to my cousin Thomas Wolfe at a family reunion. Our grandparents Lenore and Ellsworth are long-passed. The humble farmhouse has transformed into the ruins of a large tower with a square footprint, like the Glastonbury Tor. We inspect the old root cellar and are astonished at what we find. The stone stairs twist, leading to a well-lit group of rooms designed for my grandparents. Suddenly I am aware that we are visiting the underground graves of my ancestors. All are still alive, but in a different realm than my waking consciousness, perhaps moved on to new incarnations.

deniseluther57@gmail.com



norimuster@gmail.com

#### **Nori Muster**

**Mount Rainier** 

30" x 40"
oil on canvas
\$40 (10"x 8" limited edition print)

This is a painting of my dream creatures going about their morning routines at Mount Rainier in Washington State.

NoriLand creatures are the dream makers and sometimes also appear in my dreams.

"They have a whale or weird NoriLand creature living in the pool. . . . There are large, prehistoric-looking creatures swimming around, popping their heads out of the tank. . . . Woke up frightened from a thing that was trying to get me in a dream. It was like one of the creatures from my paintings, a dream fantasy creature. Suddenly the fantasy creature has a mind of its own and seems to be plotting my demise - I call it what it is and it tries to suck me into it. I kick, struggle, scream."



## **Victoria Rabinowe**

### THE GARDEN HAS BEGUN

Twenty-eight 8' Aspen Poles Exterior Acrylic Paint & Varnish NFS

#### Dream:

The very first blossom of spring appears. I cut the colorful blossom from its drab winter background. Then two blooms appear. The garden has begun.

<u>DreamingArts@gmail.com</u>



### **Oraine Ramoo**

### Equus

11" x 14"
Collage: paper, acrylic, canvas \$60

The dreams started when I was 12 and have continued annually. Despite the dream content not being disturbing, their vivid intensity always awake me scared and in tears. Tumultuous dreams of horses galloping; the Horsehead Nebula; hoof-prints and the moon chasing the stars in the sky and settling into the sun. I was never chased by them - always an observer of their purposeful movements, their force, their messages. Messages yet to decipher but I gladly let them dwell within me.

oraine6@yahoo.com

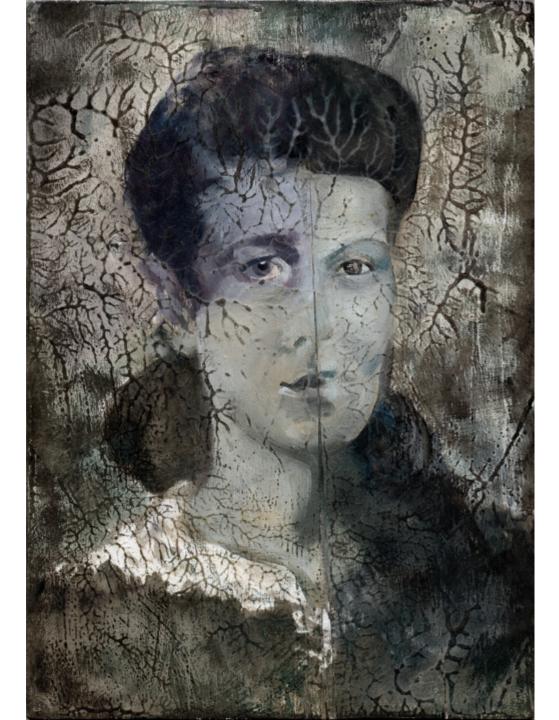


*Great-great-grandfather* 

11.7" x 8.3" oil on board NFS

#### Part 1.:

On the 19. of January of the 2020, I had a vision that since my parents fought a lot, my personality is kind of split in two. After that, on the morning of January 20, I had a mini stroke.



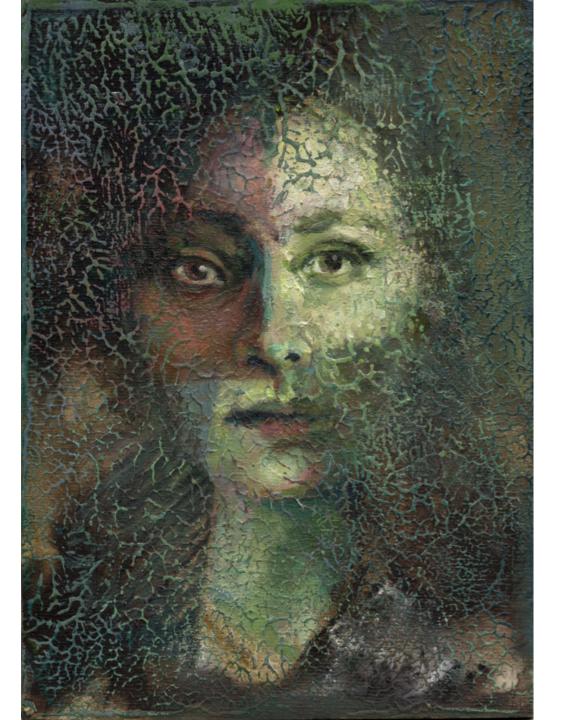
Grandmother on the mother's side

11.7" x 8.3" oil on board NFS

#### Part 2.:

During this short time, I had aphasia and was disoriented, so I felt a real lack of my left, logical half.

After that I looked for psychological help in different ways. It was important to regain confidence in life and my own health. At this time, I had a dream that I was surrounded by women of my family, all of them are already died in real life, but they supported me very much.



### Mother

11.7" x 8.3" oil on board NFS

#### Part3.:

In the morning I felt a strong lack of a family help. Unfortunately, I am already forty-seven, but I have no children, no brothers, no sisters, no grandparents, no aunts, no uncles, my mother died in 2017.



# Great-grandfather

11.7" x 8.3" oil on board NFS

#### Part4.:

And then I decided to create my own relatives the artist's way from those few family photos that I have.

Using collages, I created the faces of possible kinsfolk and then painted their portraits in oil.



## Grandmother on the father's side

11.7" x 8.3" oil on board NFS

### Part5.:

These are the works of this series: Wispre of a family tree.

Plant elements symbolize the roots connection.



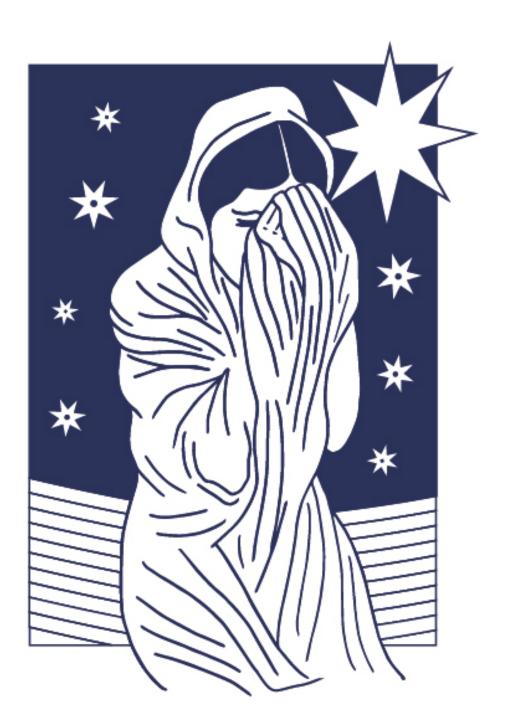
## Marta Isabella Reina

### The Gold Deer

6" x 8" pen drawing, digital coloring NFS

"I am in a dense forest alone. I am advancing on my way when a gold deer comes towards saying 'it is all fine, you are leading your life well.' I start crying, sensibly touched by his words".

martaisabella.reina@gmail.com



### Marta Isabella Reina

The Star (XVII)

6" x 8" pen drawing, digital coloring NFS

"I see a fleeting image of a woman washing her face. A voiceover suggests that in the arcane of the Star, is hidden the meaning of the ablutions of the Virgin".

martaisabella.reina@gmail.com



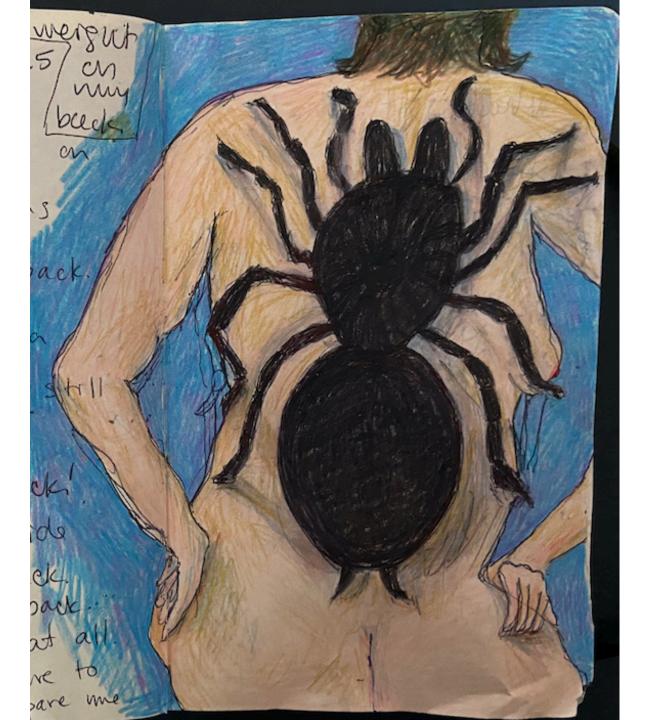
## Marta Isabella Reina

All is Dream

11.7" x 8.3" pen drawing, digital coloring NFS

The artwork refers to mutual dreaming and meetings in dreams, two rare events I have experienced with my partner.

martaisabella.reina@gmail.com

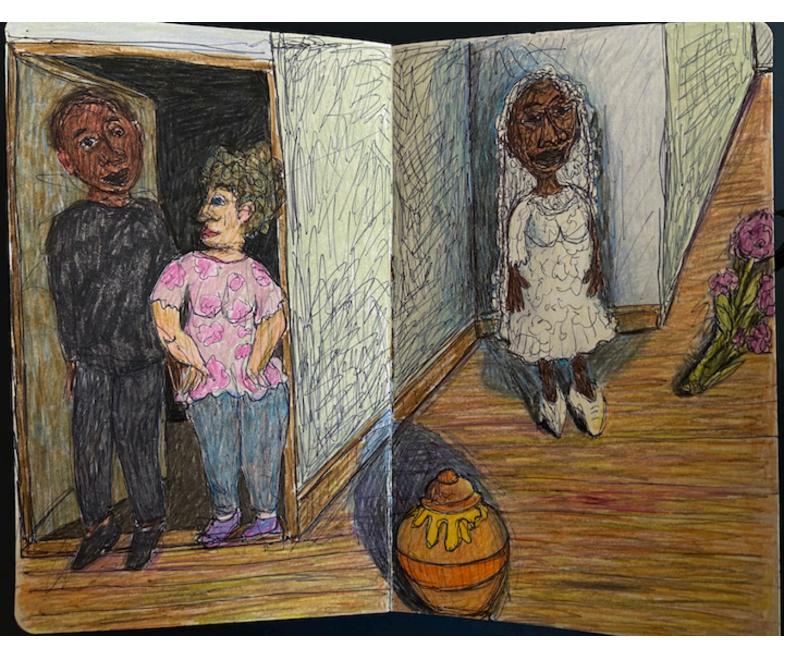


Spider on My Back

8" x 10"
Ballpoint pen, colored pencils
NFS

8/14/2020 There's a large black spider on my back, alive but still and calm. I can feel its weight on me. It's creepy but not creepy at all. The spider is there to help prepare me (for what exactly?).

It's the shadow. It's the dark mother archetype.



Honey Pot and The Shadow Bride 8" x 10" Ballpoint pen, colored pencils NFS

9/23/2020 I'm putting together a honey pot cart to share with people. I got it from a black man. He and I are peeking into his closet. It's dark and empty. Maybe I can find a cart to use in there.

I'm surprised to find out that a black woman is getting married and I'm her support team. I will be there to get her a taxi when she leaves. She is also my mother. I'm loading my old station wagon with wedding gear. Where are the flowers, I wonder? It's time to go!



Four shadows, foreshadow?

5" x 8"
Ballpoint pen, colored pencils
NFS

1/12/21 There's a bookshelf in my living room full of black hand-made dolls that my grandmother brought back from Africa. A tall black man with scars on his face silently looks at me with disgust. "Are they offensive to you?" I ask. I remove them all and am now sitting next to a small black boy. "You know I love you," I say to him. But someone else is hiding.

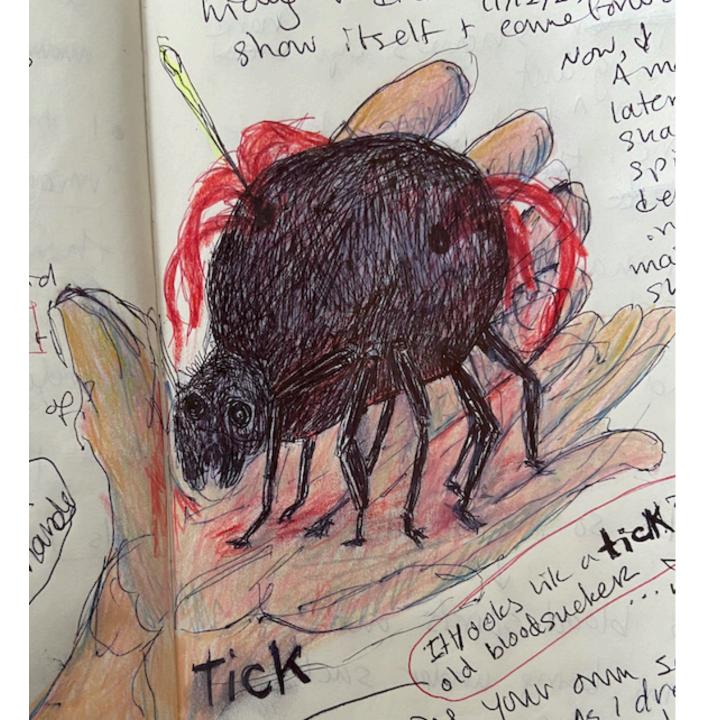
(I ask my psyche to bring the hiding shadow figure forward.)



## Shadow Delivery

6" x 8" Ballpoint pen, colored pencils NFS

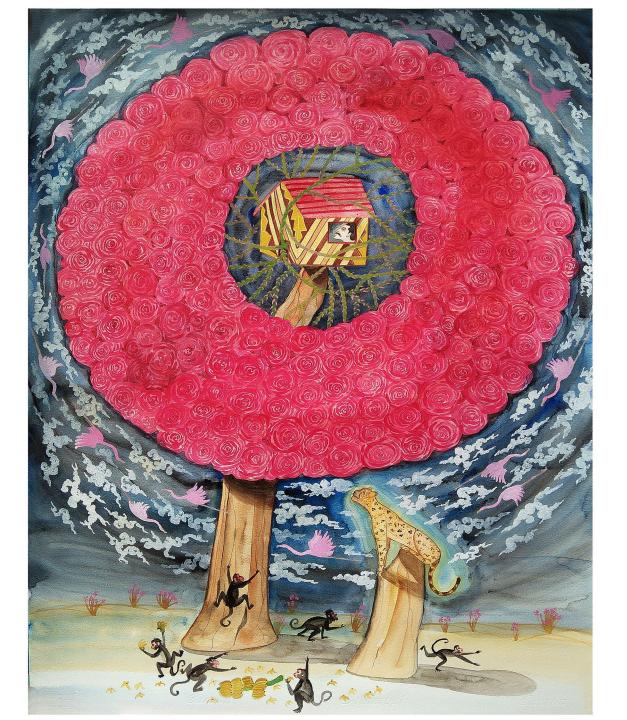
2/10/2021 I try to coax the spider out of the back of the mailbox but it won't budge. I try to move it with my thoughts, "Move it!". I want to scoot it away with my hand but I'm paralyzed.



The Tick

6" x 7" Ballpoint pen, colored pencils NFS

2/13/2021 Following a suggestion to hold the spider in my mind and talk to it, I engaged with the spider by drawing it in the hands of me as a child. The conversation with the spider generated the tick. Next, I actively imagine pricking the tick to let the blood out. What a relief. I knew then that the tick had been keeping my blood safe from when I was a little girl for all this time. Thank you. Perhaps now I can be more completely my Self.



lock down time

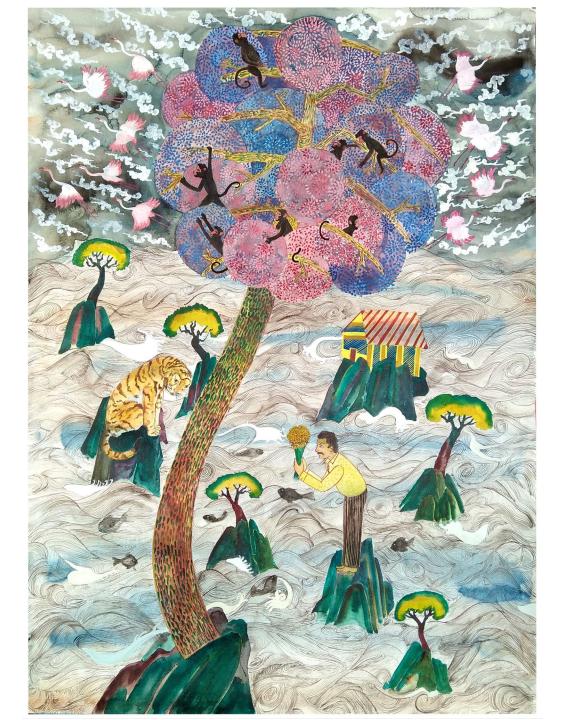
30" x 22" water colour on canson paper(300 gsm) \$2000

The man is enjoying his loneliness in his lockdown time. Outside there is disturbance and as well as danger depicted as monkeys and Cheeta.



man and his sky 30" x 22" water colour on canson paper(300 gsm) \$2000

The man is enjoying his loneliness in his lockdown time and he is creating his own landscape around him.



## Untitled

30" x 22"
water colour on canson paper(300 gsm)
\$2000

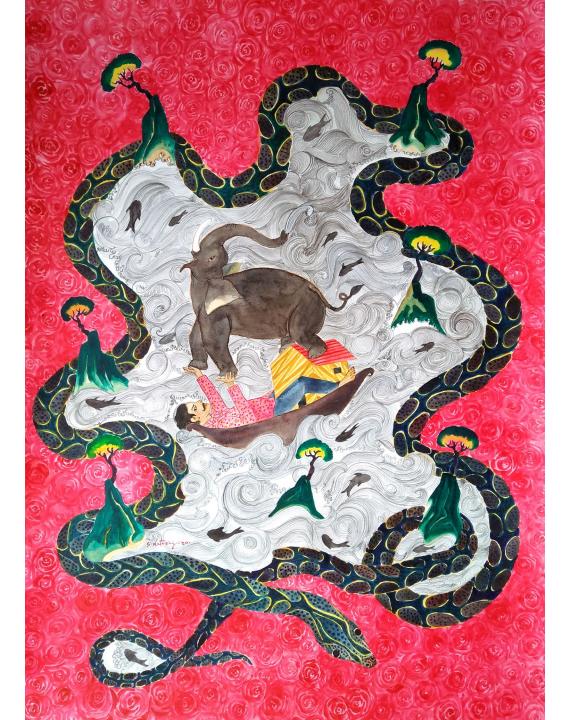
Man is trying to do friendship with nature.



## Untitled

22" x 30"
water colour on canson paper(300 gsm)
\$2000

The man is creating new world around him.



man and his pet

22" x 30"
water colour on canson paper(300 gsm)
\$2000

Man is enjoying his challenges which he has created.



## **Eric Snyder**

Hypnogogia

7" x 9" Ink on paper NFS

I especially enjoy the vividness and sense of motion that characterizes hypnogogia. I'm always amazed at the detailed imagery spontaneously arising as I move through fantastic dreamscapes. In this instance fragments of imagery floated past my visual field as I drifted asleep. Undulating geometric patterns formed a backdrop, displaced by an intruding sea of spiraling organic shapes. In the process of drawing the floating mental screens I became aware of how my mind projects mental imagery and how this was breaking up with the intrusion of new states of consciousness.

esnyder@sonic.net



## **Eric Snyder**

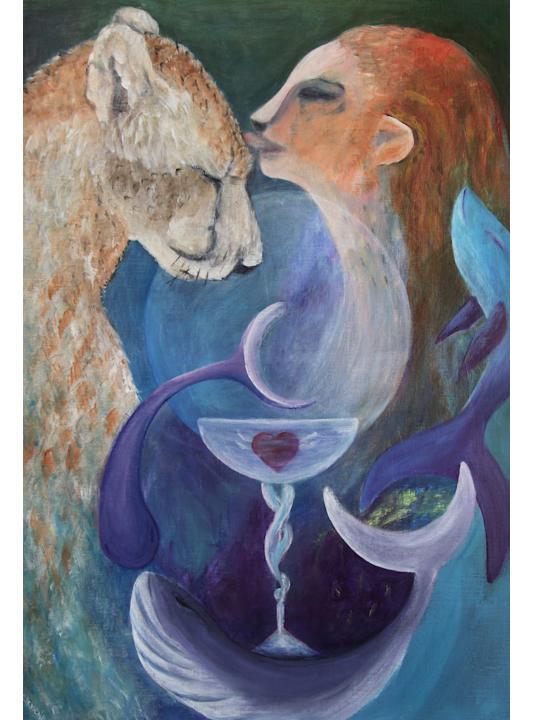
Siren Call - The Numinous Light
Video
NFS

I dream I'm making a movie of a dream. I film a woman walking down a long hallway. Entering a room we're simultaneously in the ocean at the Galapagos Islands surrounded by friendly sea lions. Halfway up a rocky cliff is a numinous pulsing suspended light. It's also a lamp in the room with a powerful attractive quality. Insects and people are floating around it. Swimming out of the water and through the air toward the light the woman I've been filming says "Like Moths in the darkness of night I am irresistibly drawn by the magnetism of the light".

View this video:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsHJbxlfXAI

esnyder@sonic.net



#### **Carmen Cassandra Sorrenti**

Dreamer of Coral (from The Pholarchos Tarot)

30" x 20" Acrylic on canvas NFS

I stand on a terrace high above the sea. I spot a whale and exclaim: "I've never seen one live!" It notices my attention and my awe. In response it surges all the way up and flops onto the terrace. We look deep into each other's eyes.

realisada@gmail.com



#### **Carmen Cassandra Sorrenti**

The Star (from The Pholarchos Tarot)
14" x 10"
Acrylic on canvas
NFS

I see Amma climb the hill to the entrance of the cave where the source is. I know the water there is polluted or inaccessible. I follow. The water is very cold. Amma immerses herself and we see her face laughing and laughing—all lit up. Such power—such feeling pervades. Her laughter takes me in completely. She is healing everything with it and there is no effort involved—it is so natural.

realisada@gmail.com



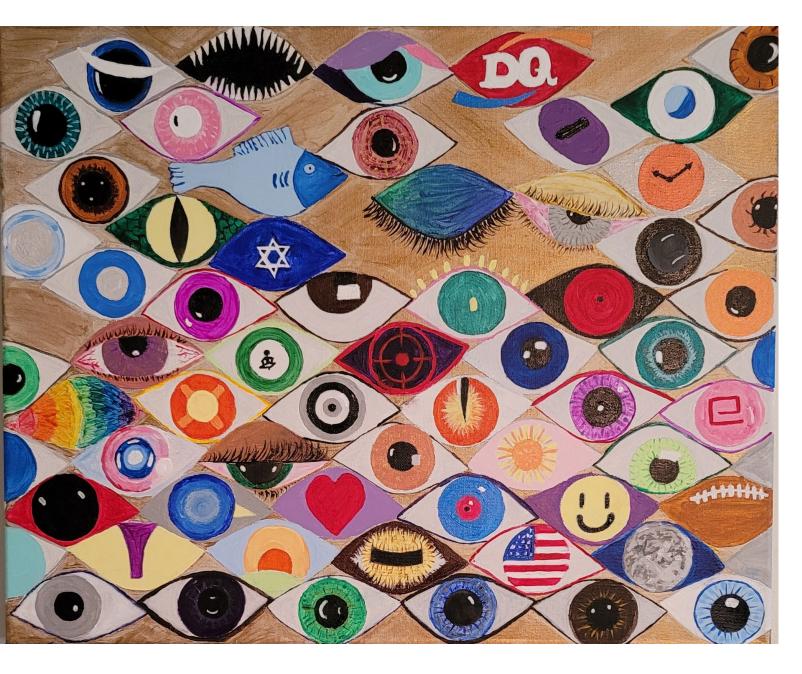
#### **Carmen Cassandra Sorrenti**

Rebirth of Venus

59" x 35" Acrylic on canvas NFS

My paintings are withheld; the gallery gives me this ancient astrology ring instead, with signs of the zodiac that rotate. There's a blackened libra figure (governed by Venus). We want to find the sign of the orphan girl who is with us...The Venus on my key chain is missing. I look under the table for the keys. I find them spread out and start to collect them.

realisada@gmail.com

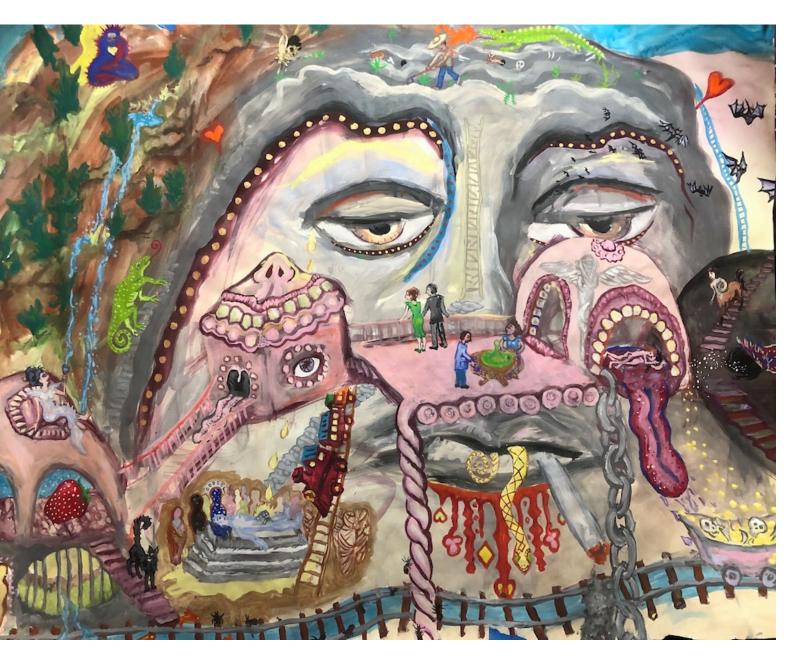


#### **Elida Stewart**

The Eyes Have IT
16" x 20"
acrylic paint on canvas
\$100

This painting was inspired by a dream I had after several individuals told be how they felt exposed in crowds as if everyone was looking at them. That night I dreamed of eyes falling from above only to land on top of each other in rows of eyes and eye shaped objects.

estewart6@csub.edu



The God of Gambling and Sex 36" x 41.5"
Tempera paint on paper NFS

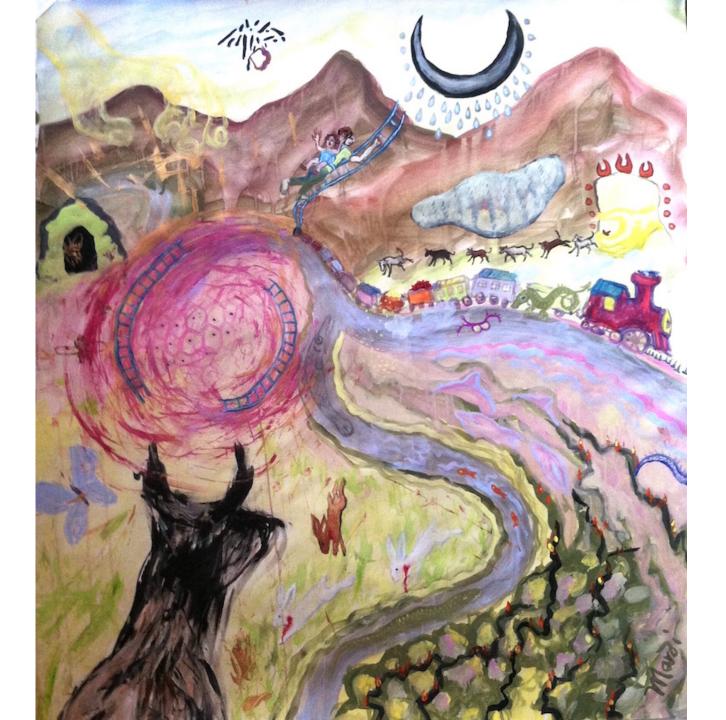
In the dream, I was terrified to visit the enormous face in the stone cliff, as I knew I would have to be devoted for the rest of my life. Chasing my cat led me up flesh-colored staircases and hallways, leading me near the god. While I tried to dodge being seen by him, I saw many pilgrims, some were gambling. I found myself helpless at the bottom of a ravine and he gave me a sex change.



Vampire Song

n/a Tempera on paper \$450

When I saw him, he was on the other side of the window. He saw me with his otherworldly gaze, and next, was beside me inside my room. I do not know how he passed through the glass. He began to sing, and lulled me to sleep with a deep spell. I woke only to be sung back to sleep again and again. He was going to drain every last drop of my blood, and I was powerless to stop him.



Longing and Train Tracks

Tempera on paper \$300

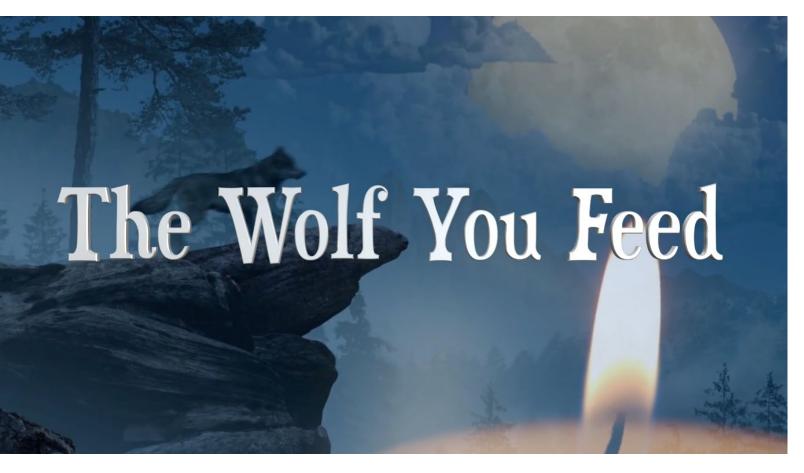
One of my earliest memories is a dream. I'm a toddler in the desert, which looks like my childhood memories of Death Valley from a family trip. I am in a harness on my father's back. A strange geometric and disjointed demonic bat descends from the sky, and I know it's after my soul. I give it my peanut butter and jelly sandwich instead, which it seizes and flies away.



Re-animated

Tempera on paper NFS

In this terrifying dream, frightening aliens take over the bodies of people around me, turning them into zombies, one by one. Fleeing for my life, I discover even my partner has been taken. I rush to round up my two belated cats, putting one into a bag. I attempt to drive off in my Grandma's Ford truck, in which as a kid I rode in the bed on a mattress along with my sister. The aliens themselves have no eyes at all, with enormous gaping maws, and reanimate animal and people corpses to re-use for their own purposes.



## **Kelly Sullivan Walden**

The Wolf You Feed
Video
NFS

This image is taken from the part of the dream where the wolf describes how lovely it is to HOWL at the full moon...and he invites my dog and I to join him.

View the video here: <a href="https://vimeo.com/528083660">https://vimeo.com/528083660</a>

Note: requires entry of PASSWORD: wolf

kswalden@gmail.com



## **Terry Tang**

Lunar Nude-Scape

24" x 36" acrylic paint, canvas, wood frame \$800

Arizona 6th Grade Public School taught Kipling's 1890 poem, "Mandalay" and we sang, "On the Road to Mandalay ... where flying fish play." I dreamt as we sang, "Faraway places with strange sounding names." 30 years later after viewing landscape from flying in a plane, I painted Lunar Nude-Scape with red stupas while recalling a lucid dream of floating peacefully above our dramatic Anima Earth with wats and temples. Seeing Earth from Space has motivated wonderings about timeless celestially travels, profound lucid dreams, as well as personal spiritual experience.

terrytang2@hotmail.com



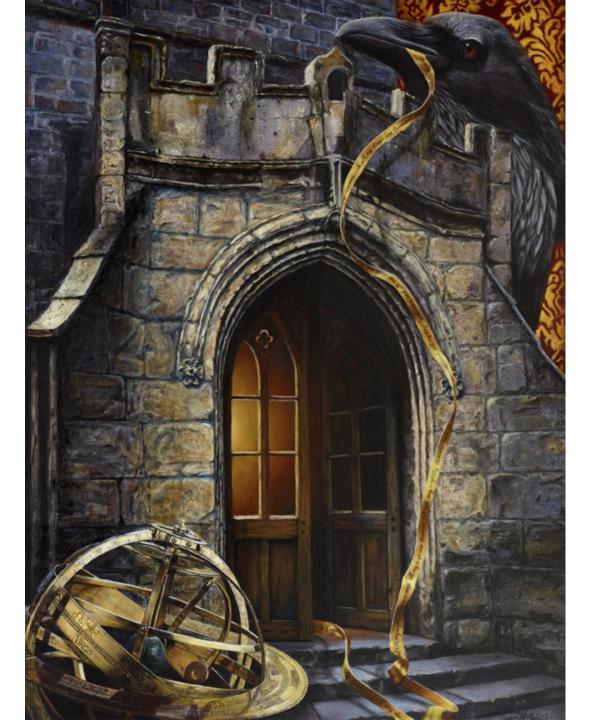
## **Kiyasha Thambi**

Synchronicity I & Synchronicity II

15" x 3.5" Canvas, acrylic, oil, paper and mixed media \$78

Synchronicity I & II, are interpretations of symbolisms that I was given in a dream, relating to spiritual growth...keys/symbolisms to bypass the rational in order to allow ourselves to be.

kiyashat@gmail.com



#### Nocturne

40" x 30" Oil on linen NFS

In a matter of weeks after becoming a mother, I unexpectedly lose my own.

My dreamscapes are filled with dark stone buildings and black birds.

I am constantly returned to the interiors of my family home in another country.

I am reminded of childhood readings: "And all my days are trances, and all my nightly dreams"



Pushing Through 24" x 30"

Oil on linen NFS

As grief begins to thaw, images of light, movement and dance (however precarious) begin to re-enter my dreamscapes.



A Dark Waltz

30" x 40" Oil on linen NFS

A black cat sleeps on my bed – I know the cat.

Suddenly I'm pulled upwards. I am with a male. Something to do with the cat?

Music plays and we are dancing. We spin in the air as the music slowly turns darker. Awareness grows that it is a very dark waltz.

I wake within the dream and pull myself away.

Falling to my bed I break the bedside lamp. Shattered glass sprays onto the floor.

Seeing the cat makes me angry. It runs from the room as I throw a mirror, framed in a golden sun, towards it.



Night Library

30.5" x 40" Oil on linen NFS

I find myself walking down a cobblestone street at night. I enter an old stone building through a wooden door on the left.

Inside the space opens up to reveal a vast library. There are many levels and it continues for as far as I can see.

Between each wall of books, white transparent fabric moves gently in a soft breeze.

Female librarians, many and identical, attend to the books.



Red Lightning

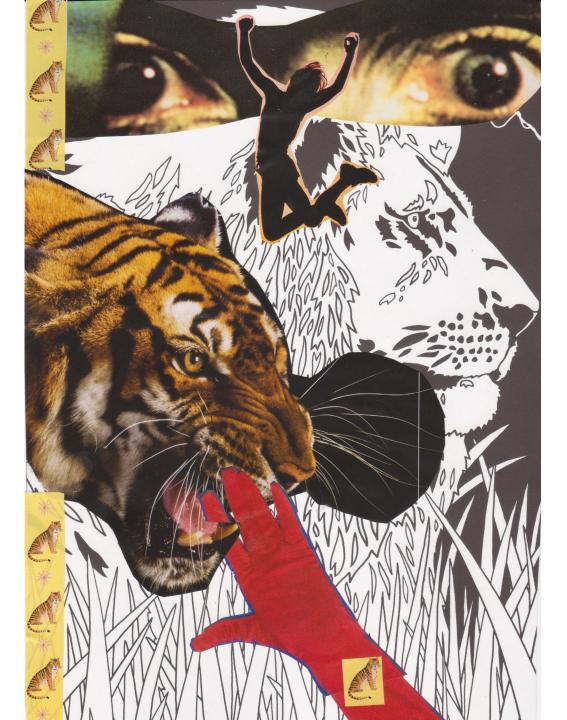
36" x 22" Oil on linen NFS

Staying at a large old house that feels like school accommodation for female staff.

Captured in darkness, I take photographs that reveal brilliant streaks of red light. They confirm the presence of a troublesome energy – felt but not seen.

I overhear a female ask another if I am Russian. Curiously, she replies 'yes'. They are happy I can take these pictures.

A poised older woman, who is our superior, stands at the window. We wait to dress her in a black lace gown. She is attending a ball.



The Force 1

 $8.3^{\prime\prime}$  x  $11.7^{\prime\prime}$  cut-out and glued magazine pictures on paper NFS

My hand in the mouth of the beast/ Johanna's dream from June, 2nd, 2020

After an operation, I am in a world that has changed. Everyone wears gas masks. I walk out of the hospital, on a mountain road. A big cat of prey appears on my right side and snaps my right hand. I have to caress the cat and talk soothingly to her, so that she lets go of my hand. Then I am back in the hospital, in a room with sickbeds. A young girl performs extraordinaire pirouettes on a pending bar, every patient is watching with awe.

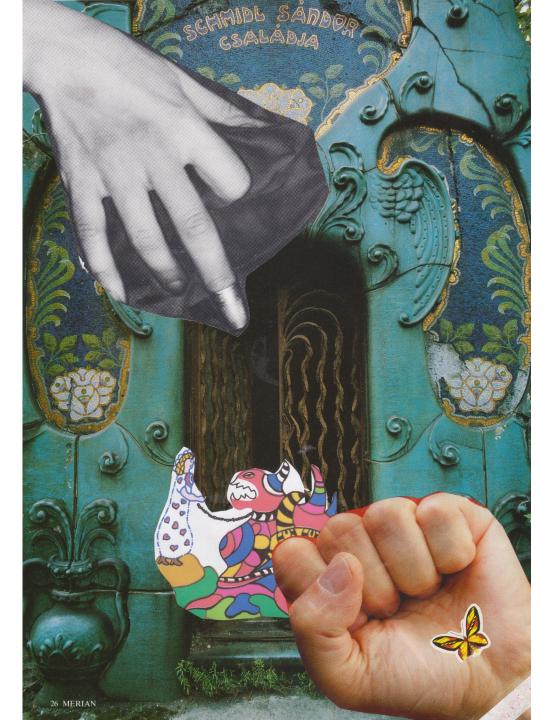


The Force 2

 $8.3^{\prime\prime}$  x  $11.7^{\prime\prime}$  cut-out and glued magazine pictures on paper NFS

My hand in the mouth of the beast/ Johanna's dream from June, 2nd, 2020

After an operation, I am in a world that has changed. Everyone wears gas masks. I walk out of the hospital, on a mountain road. A big cat of prey appears on my right side and snaps my right hand. I have to caress the cat and talk soothingly to her, so that she lets go of my hand. Then I am back in the hospital, in a room with sickbeds. A young girl performs extraordinaire pirouettes on a pending bar, every patient is watching with awe.

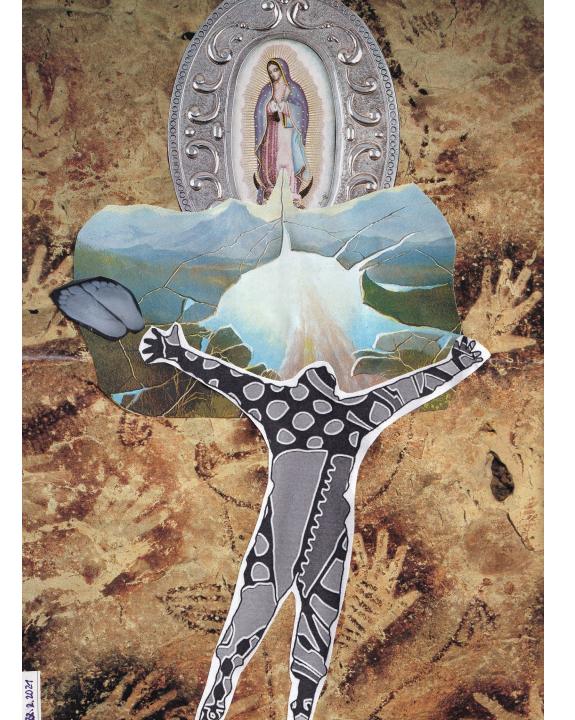


The Force 3

 $8.3^{\prime\prime}$  x 11.7 $^{\prime\prime}$  cut-out and glued magazine pictures on paper NFS

My hand in the mouth of the beast/ June, 2nd, 2020

After an operation, I am in a world that has changed. Everyone wears gas masks. I walk out of the hospital, on a mountain road. A big cat of prey appears on my right side and snaps my right hand. I have to caress the cat and talk soothingly to her, so that she lets go of my hand. Then I am back in the hospital, in a room with sickbeds. A young girl performs extraordinaire pirouettes on a pending bar, every patient is watching with awe.



#### Breakthrough

8.3" x 11.7" cut-out and glued magazine pictures on paper NFS

This is the culminating piece of a series (February, 2021), processing a very disturbing dream from July, 1st 2020 (after 14 days of migraine), titled "Headstrong":

A big fat prostitute has to endure a brutal john. He bangs his head in her vagina, I can see the whole head go in.

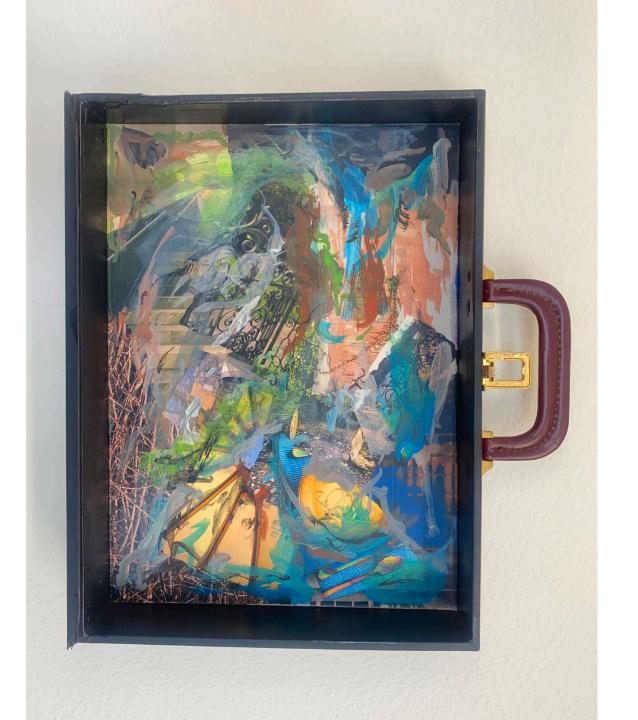
I wake up very upset and shocked about this impossible act and this extreme brutality. It takes months of processing, more than 50 collages and an accident in January 2021(nearly breaking my nose by banging into a glass door) to connect these two dreams and my beast called Migraine.



#### Genius loci

8.3" x 11.7" cut-out and glued magazine pictures on paper NFS

Still processing, I created this collage on March, 9th 2021. In the following night, I dreamt: My lover and I are at sight to the shore of a lake. Suddenly there is thunder/lightning/explosion. Has a lightning flash stroke? Something is burning. I want to put on my glasses, but they are near the shore. I have to browse through my baggage to find some clothes I can put on to go down to the shore. It rains. I ask my lover if he will accompany me, because I am afraid. But I know I have to walk alone.



#### Descending

 $18" \times 13" \times 2"$  mixed media, photography, acrylic paint, briefcase \$525

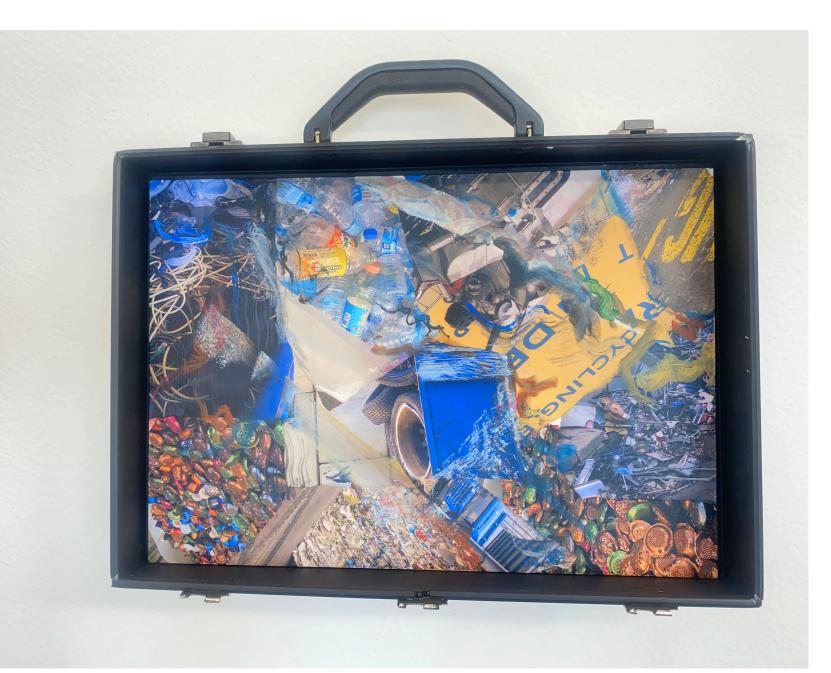
Descending the stairs. Descending into our dreams. A reference to Marcel Duchamp; "Nude Descending the Staircase". Descending into dream state I sometimes appear naked and feel vulnerable. Aware of my circumstance and yet usually unable to change the uncomfortable situation. Others do not seem to be fazed by my current predicament, but I'm left with a feeling of vulnerability and awkwardness. Should I run back upstairs should I hide, or should I just carry on as if nothing is amiss. I usually wake before I get to solve my predicament.



#### Door to another side

 $18" \times 13" \times 2"$  mixed media, photography, acrylic paint, briefcase \$525

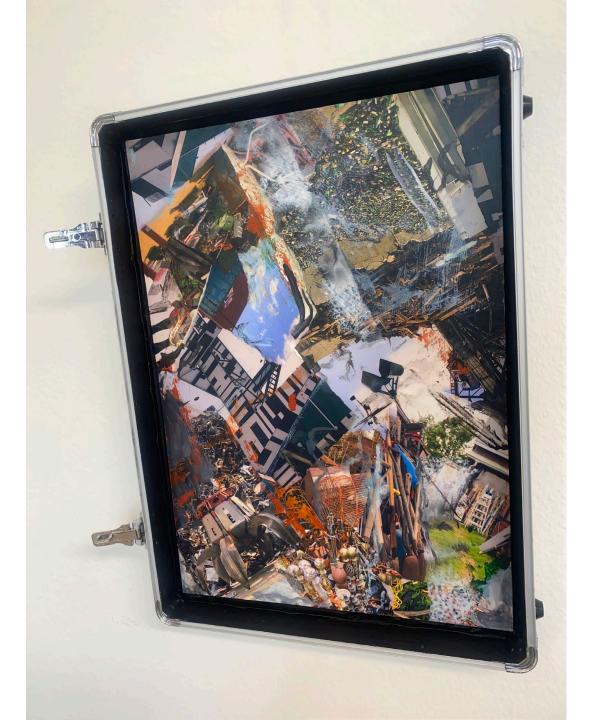
I stand here in a room looking across to the door on the other side. A figure stands in the doorway opposite. I'm not quite sure if it's ready to greet me, lead me or is also just looking back at me. I cannot quite tell. This room is swirling with energy and light. Through the door on the other side is dark and filled with the unknown. Yet this white creature/figure stands there patiently waiting for my decision. Should I go through the door to the other side or turn around and go back to where I came from?



Say it loud

 $18" \times 13" \times 2"$  mixed media, photography, acrylic paint, briefcase \$525

I stand here with a megaphone in my hand trying to get everybody to listen. I am determined to get the message across loud and clear. The warnings are everywhere and obvious. Can't anybody see the writing is on the wall. I am trying to shout and scream: "We need to act now and do everything we can in our power as soon as possible". I can feel the pressure and I don't know who's listening, but I still need to continue to say it as loud and clear as I can, and hope others will listen.



## Holding heart

 $18" \times 13" \times 2"$  mixed media, photography, acrylic paint, briefcase \$525

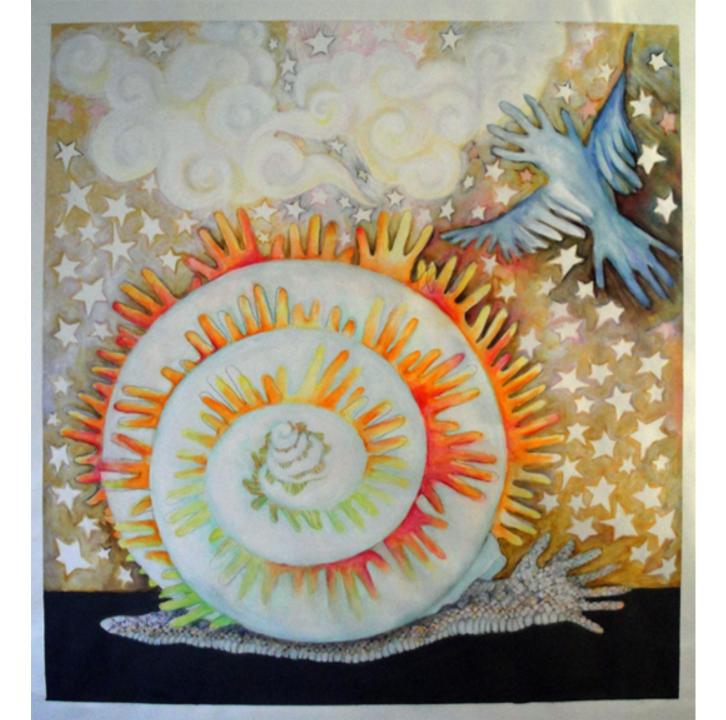
My heart beats in my chest as if I just run a marathon, I hold my hand over my heart feeling it pounding ferociously I try to stop it from jumping out of my chest. I wear my mask hoping to conceal my identity, probably fooling nobody. If they can't see in my eyes can they see into my heart? I feel like I've been running. Don't seem to be able to get there and don't know where I've run from maybe it's time to take a break and let my heart calm down.



Here I am

12" x 12" x 1.25" mixed media, photography, acrylic paint, wood support \$324

Here I am amongst all the stuff, naked, revealing and yet hidden. My stuff, your stuff, their stuff, it's everywhere. It's time to sort through all the stuff, to downsize, prioritize, make decisions and find what's left at the end. To find the really important things. I've been hidden and its time to be found. I'm ready to step beyond stuff.



Fire Snail Dream

60" x 48" Watercolor, acrylic and metal paint on paper. \$5000

It is nighttime; The stars are sparkling. I'm watching a snail crawl along the ground; it grasps the Earth, moving slowly, trying to find its way toward me. It becomes on fire, however, the soil douses the flames as the shell twists down into the Earth. A family of Bluebirds fly and land at my feet. I fly into the night with them.



## Starfishing Dream

40" x 26" Watercolor, acrylic and metal paint on paper. \$3000

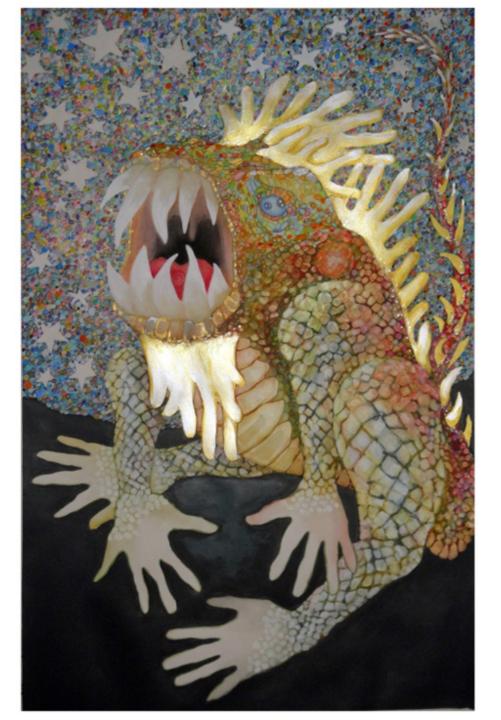
I see two Starfish on a beach; they lift their arms to the sky. I see star patterns in their exoskeletons. The Ocean surges forward and covers them, bringing other little baby Starfish; they are tumbled in the surf. The sand I stand on is hot and bright and soft.



Two Red Umbrellas Dream

40" x 26" Watercolor, acrylic and metal paint on paper. \$3000

I am standing in my nightgown in my Fathers dining room. The sunlight filters in through the open door. I hear someone coming and I hide behind a cactus in the corner; it is prickly with purple thistles. From there I can see two red umbrellas open in the darkened living room. People are coming to buy the house and I'm not ready.



#### Pandemonium Dream

40" x 26"
Watercolor, acrylic and metal paint on paper.
\$3000

I am sitting in a garden at nightime, an iguana scrambles from the underbrush and stops, staring at me. It has two pupils and huge teeth; it lunges and sinks its teeth into my arm. I have to shake it hard to get it off. It is trying to wake me up. The iguana finally lets go and lands; it stares at me again, then disappears under a bush.



Soul Retrieval Dream

40" x 26" Watercolor, acrylic on paper. \$3000

It is winter, there is snow everywhere. I am sitting naked with a fish in my hands. I know its a part of my soul that had been lost a long time ago; I have been looking for it for some time. Dark pine trees like bones surround us. The fish has eyes that are cloudy and blind. Its teeth are sharp. As I look to the sky, I lift the fish and I swallow the entire thing in one gulp. I feel complete as a warmth fills my body. I feel a sense of gratitude.



## **Craig Webb**

Treasure in a Bottle

The video is an artistic documentary about dream-inspired art and tells my dream that inspired this project. Additionally, the soundtrack music comes directly from my dreams.

Outdoors, someone tells me a treasure awaits me in a nearby cave. Intrigued, I go inside and find the bottom filled with water. Then I see a bottle with white writing at the bottom (perhaps a Corona beer bottle?) but hesitate to get it since I don't wish to get wet. I see a similar bottle with black writing on a back ledge. I stretch to grab it. I somehow know they're whiskey bottles.

Watch the video here:

http://dreamingx.com/video/DreamCraft-Treasure in a Bottle.mp4

cwebb@dreams.ca



## **Greg White**

#### Dreams of a New Year

11" x 14"

pencil; pen; digital paint; printed on museum-quality canvas \$85

This image was more of a generalized dream concept, that I did for New Year's Day. One of my favorite things to do, in lucid dreams, is to fly, and I often find myself flying out over the ocean. I've flown through clouds, numerous times, but in this piece, I was just trying to envision what it would be like to sit upon a cloud, over the vast ocean, and watch fireworks from above with a friend.

remimagesart@gmail.com

## Don't forget to Vote!

# for the **People's Choice Award**

Conference attendees: which artists work moves you the most?

Cast your ballot for the artist whose work seems the most original, professional, and expressive of dreams and dreaming.

Cast your ballot here:

https://fs6.formsite.com/dreamer/idsprfeiia/index.html?1622470964960

Vote *before* Wednesday, June 16 2:00 PM Pacific US time