

## LAC SUILLINUM – PIG’S MILK

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**Extraction of the Themes by Megan Duckworth**

### PROVER 1, FEMALE (35 years old)

**Dream:** We are starting on a trip into a distant country. Without knowing the reason I am supposed to go by water until I reach the Rhine River. The subsequent route and our destination are still unknown. One of my colleagues will accompany me and I am glad about it. I am standing in a meadow by the side of a river – in front of me a landing-stage – waiting for my colleague. At last she arrives with some other colleagues and informs me that she will not be able to accompany me but that another colleague (A.) will come along. I am disappointed; all my joyful anticipation has dissolved. Even though I get on well with A., I have to adjust to a totally new situation.

A. and I manoeuvre a long and very narrow canoe into the water and get into it, A. in front and me behind. There is a lot of space fore and aft, albeit very narrow. The canoe is made from a single tree trunk of dark, reddish-brown wood.

We drift along (the river runs through fertile meadows) and soon we arrive at a veritable wilderness with high shrubs and trees on both banks. Everywhere you can see the colour green. Then, all of a sudden, we are in a jungle with only shades of green and brown. There are no flowers at all. Suddenly the trees and shrubs enclose us also in front and we cannot discern the course of the river any longer.

In all this green I discover one single, dark brown wooden track which ascends slightly, then curves, and descends. A. leaves the canoe and tells me she will walk ahead to see how much the track lies above water. Then she calls out to me that it seems to be OK. Meanwhile, I drive the canoe up the track with someone’s help (the canoe fits the track exactly) and discover, after coming around a bend, that the track runs like a roller coaster. The jungle suddenly disappears and the track continues at a dizzying height across a crater lake, like hanging in the air. The lake is far, far below and has an ugly, dirty, dark green colour with lighter spots here and there. It is surrounded by bleak mountain sides and scree.

I am becoming afraid as soon as we come out of the jungle. At that very moment, “Oh, my God, what’s happening now?” (I am even afraid of heights), the canoe is accelerating as we go down. A. is still running along the track, but she is behind me now. I shriek at her that this

will end in disaster. Then the canoe, with me in it, flies through the air and crashes into the water after a long while.

A. has jumped into the water fully clothed and is swimming behind the canoe. I call out to her to come into the canoe but she says she is really enjoying the swim and I should also get into the water. In the end I do it, also fully clothed including my coat. I find the water horrible but then think that it is quite warm and that it is all right to swim in.

While in the water I see an undulating, brilliant orange snake with some yellow stripes. When I look closer I discover a very long, flat fish coloured similarly which has adjusted its movement exactly to the undulations of the snake, keeping it company. I am not afraid of the snake, I even like the colouring very much. When I discover the fish I am starting to get scared again. I call out to A. that we need to get back into the canoe quickly. At the same moment the fish opens its mouth, it expands and expands and reveals countless small, pointed teeth, sharp as razors, like those of a piranha. I am starting to panic. The fish separates from the snake, letting go of its lethargy, races towards me and snaps at me many, many times, hurting me unbearably. I cannot defend myself; I am totally at its mercy. It keeps on biting and I am bleeding and I think that I'll die in a moment. Fear of death.

I wake up and am totally mixed up, my thoughts are confused but the fear no longer affects me as is usually the case with other dreams and nightmares.

**Dream:** I am in an oldish house. Somebody who is not known to me has died here. I am in a hall, in front of me an old, steep staircase, with wooden steps and a wooden banister on the right side, leads upstairs. On the white wall, left of the staircase, there are numerous framed photographs of various people. A man is descending the stairs and tells me that I have a choice: I can pray for an hour – the others are already in church for the funeral which has started a while ago – or I can just wait here. I tell him that I am not of the party; I have only come to ask for some urgent information. He says he cannot give me any information and goes back upstairs.

**Observation:** The atmosphere was like in an old 'who-dunnit'. The story line was that I went in to research something, to find a piece of the puzzle, like in a detective story. I stayed on my own in the hall. A feeling as though I don't belong there.

**Dream:** I am in a large city. I am standing in front of a shop with an acquaintance and look at postcards for a long time. She wants to remain longer while I go into a cafe with another acquaintance. There are lots of people on the move. I keep on walking and meet lots of acquaintances but only women. A tram runs through town but we prefer to go on foot as far as possible, preferably along the river because it is quieter there. Along the river there is a stone quay with an old road running parallel to it, which leads out of town and up a hill two to three kilometres further on. The tram and the river also run side by side every so often;

the tram makes repeated detours into the crowd and shops. We are getting closer to the hill which is covered in lovely green meadows. On the hill we find an ex-colleague; beside her a little green dog is playing, reminding me of broccoli. I like the dog.

**Dream:** A room in a hospital with two patients. One patient is lying on his bed. One of his hands is red; he is dirty, has filthy hair and can only move by crawling. The other patient is sitting in a wheelchair. He wears a wig which he takes off and presents to me with a smirk ...inside it everything looks congealed and full of sticky filth (on the other hand it could have been blood or body secretions).

These are dirty people but somehow I feel that this is normal. I spend the whole day in this room watching, at night I also sleep there on the couch. My pillow is suddenly covered with sticky filth. The consultants are doing their rounds. I ask them what's the matter with these people but nobody pays me any attention. Suddenly the more able of the two patients jumps over his bed. I follow the consultants out of the room taking the dirty laundry with me. I am standing in a giant corridor; the door to the conference hall is open. From everywhere I can hear carnival songs; in the conference hall everybody is drinking champagne and there is lots of cheer – the consultants are heading there as well. The corridor turns into a hall where a group of people on community service is having a meeting and discussing work schedules. I go to the nurses' station and find a 'sister' and a male nurse sitting on a corner bench at a kitchen table, drinking champagne and talking. Nobody pays me any attention. There is a long corridor with metal spiral staircases. Everywhere there are crowds. An amputee sitting in a wheelchair is trying to hang onto his prosthesis. Somebody else pushes him along.

**Observation:** I asked myself what I was dreaming. What's the matter, what's happening there? A feeling as though I am transparent, yes, I was present but then again not: I was there to do my work but somehow I did not really exist.

**Dream:** My mother is sitting at her sewing machine. I come into the room – she has woken me up so I can go to church. My father is already in the car with my grandmother and two elderly ladies. I dress, take my coat, carrying it in front of my body, and get into the car. My dad gets out of the car again. The two ladies look at me stiffly and unmoved. I think that this is too silly; I get out of the car and walk along the road and up a hill still holding my black leather coat in front of my belly as though for protection.

**Observation:** Normally a coat is carried across one's arm or in a different way; it served as a real protection. Feeling: I am protecting myself.

**Dream:** I am looking at posters announcing concerts which I'd like to go to. I go back and the car has disappeared. My mother challenges me why I am not at church. I am happy to have missed church. An acquaintance arrives – I only know that I know him but actually there is

no face; we sit down on the floor in the room that used to be my room when I was young and we are talking and laughing. Actually he only wants to pick up the garage keys and borrow the XT which my grandmother keeps in her garage, but grandma has taken the key to church.

**Observation:** The same feeling as in my youth: my parents demand that I do something specific and I tell myself that they don't know anyway what is important.

**Dream:** In a room while on holiday. There is water in the drawer that contains my underwear. I go to the kitchen. Everything is flooded in sunlight. All other rooms are occupied. However, on the next floor all the rooms are dark. All of us have the same departure date. We all go up the ski lift one more time. It is early summer. The mountain slopes are green with brown marks that look like lesions: really destroyed. We are planning to come back once more next winter, with some friends. Then we descend in the chairlift and at the bottom we encounter someone with a large car, a jeep or similar, who is distributing the keys that people have lost.

**Observation:** I have dreamed a lot about work, much more than usually, also of funerals and hospitals. Much dreaming about colours and snakes (I've never dreamed of these before). Lots of contradictions in all the dreams; I also dreamed a lot about women; they played important roles. I also had the feeling of having had a sexual dream, but there is no memory of it. Generally there was an increased feeling of fear which I didn't have before. I found it very difficult to remember my dreams. Also the writing down was chaotic; I didn't read through it, was only glad when I had written it all down. Four days in a row one or other body part went numb, twice my left arm, once the right arm and once the right hand.

### **PROVER 2, FEMALE (39 years old)**

When I opened the letter I perceived a sweetish aroma; along with this letter there was an advertisement of books about differential diagnosis, e.g. 'The Diagnostic View'. Many different bad skin complaints are described in them.

**Dream image:** A dual-carriage field track; directly beside the track there lies a reptile skin with round scales as though the animal has died a while ago.

**Dream:** An insect flies towards my neck, hits the skin and flies away.

**Dream:** In a shop that used to be devoted to carpentry only previously they also sell bicycles these days. My bicycle or my child's bike is broken and is to be repaired. A man (shop assistant) says they don't repair bikes, not even those they sell here. I try to convince him of the opposite, implying that he is talking nonsense. Now it appears that he wants to ask his boss; he walks to some rooms at the back and does not return. I seem not to trust him as I

am following him and shouting my demands for all to hear, (tradesmen and customers). I am exposing the shop and its business practices to everybody present. I feel that this is a successful strategy.

**Dream:** I am driving my car in Winter in snowy conditions, driving is not easy. I have a woman with 2 or 3 girls in the car. We don't know the area and I want to go to a hairdresser. There seems to be no problem about how we get there. The others are accompanying me even though only I want to go to the hairdresser. I am told that I will be next but then a young woman with dark hair goes ahead of me. It's a strange situation. Will it be my turn next? Are the other people waiting, too?

**Comment:** it feels like a continuation of the previous dream. Should I defend my right of being the first in the queue?

**Observation:** It is surprising that I am dreaming of snow at this time. There was snow in the surroundings (?).

Night, 0.45am: I wake up after hearing a noise – like the rustling of a dry, desiccated leaf.

**Dream:** We are on top of the Oranienberg (Oranien hill), sitting in the grass. Somebody is hungry and my sister tells me, "The wood around you is Oranien wood – you can eat it."

**Comment:** I have never heard of Oranienberg or Oranien wood.

**Dream:** We have bought a caravan. However the vendor (*error in text: buyer*) has gone on holiday with it and has had an accident on his way back. The previous owner is meeting me about the exact address and insurance details, etc. I am not exactly sure about the agreement between my husband and this man. I start to be suspicious that the man is turning everything to his own advantage. The more he is talking the less believable he becomes. I think that my brother-in-law who is a mechanic should have a look at the caravan. But can we still withdraw from the agreement to buy it? My feeling: something is wrong, I am being cheated.

**Feeling:** deception, well and truly sunk. I can't grasp the dream any longer, only the feeling that it has nothing to do with relationships.

**Dream:** A child is being raped. I am upset and appalled and I don't want to write it down, I push the dream aside and repress it, there are no clear images.

**Comment:** what an awful remedy! I don't want it. I put the remedy beside the bed. It was a short glimpse of a girl's rape – I totally refused to continue dreaming. After that I put the remedy away, I can't say that it scared me; I just didn't want it, I don't do such nonsense to myself.

**Dream:** I am working as a cleaner in a beautiful large house. I am at liberty to organise my work and therefore I like to work here and I am glad. Once there is a party at this place and I get invited. I feel fine at the party and meet someone who falls in love with me. He's already got a girlfriend who joins us later and immediately notices what is going on. She is very sad. We don't hate each other. Feeling: I feel well, I am happy to be alive.

**Dream:** A woman challenges me to a race. There is still some snow in the surroundings. My aim is not to come in first but to manage to get to the end of the race. I am convinced that I'll make it. But once I am running I am no longer convinced. I become aware that I'll never make it, I'll never arrive. Before the race I had the energy and felt that I'd make it easily.

**Dream:** I am meeting someone new and get to love him. There are many dividing factors: status in society, parents, milieu, etc. He is very patient and woos me really charmingly. He writes me a very long letter. It is like in a dream while I am dreaming (like in a fairytale); I am full of enthusiasm and happiness.

**Observation:** I had unusually many dreams; I had even more dreams but I could not remember them. After the first evening I noticed that I should have a pen beside me so that I could write things down. Even then I lost some of the dreams.

One week after the proving I ate some pork during a barbecue and got a bad bout of diarrhoea. Even during the meal and also afterwards I had a real disgust of meat.

### **PROVER 3, FEMALE (57 years old)**

**Dream:** I went on a walk and passed by a cave on my way. I was looking inside and I was surprised because it was brightly lit inside. Then I saw a piece of jewellery lying in the centre of the cave, which was lit brightly by a light source somewhere above. Around the jewellery many animals had arrayed themselves; bats and birds were near the cave's ceiling and on the floor there was a very large, thick snake. The animals seemed to be guarding the jewellery. Suddenly a man appeared in the cave and showed great interest in the jewellery. Suddenly everything started to happen. The birds swooped down, the bats flew around wildly and the snake was moving nervously and looking up again and again.

Then I woke up. When I fell asleep again the dream continued. I watched from behind a rocky outcrop and saw the man enter the cave. I perceived immediately that his intentions were not good. I was afraid of him and therefore woke up again. This happened several times.

**Observation:** With the medicine I have been sleeping more restlessly than usual. During the day I felt a bit done in and feeble. I was also more nervous than usual. I always awoke with a headache in the morning. This is not usual. It was a tension headache. It was also strange

that I lost 1.5kg during the week when I had the medicine under my pillow, even though I was ravenous. I literally bolted my food while I am usually a leisurely eater. I felt thoroughly ashamed about it.

I had one whole day with earache and difficulties to swallow. But it was gone the next morning. Last night I awoke and noticed that my son hadn't come home yet. It was already 4 am. I got scared that something had happened to him, a car accident. I was very flustered and started to have severe palpitations.

#### **PROVER 4, FEMALE (40 years old)**

**Dream:** It is dark. I am trying to turn into a street but there are many cars blocking the way. They are parking legally (not in the no-parking area). I ask a woman how I can get to "up there". The street is paved with cobbles and a river flows past it on the right side. The woman explains that I'll have to manoeuvre through a narrow gap that has been left for the purpose. Then I would have to ask for the name at the house if I were to deliver post. Now I can see that the street ends in a cul-de-sac. I can't turn into it at all.

**Dream:** I am sitting at the river with my daughter and the houses on the other side look beautiful, reminding me of Venice. Beautiful colours: reddish brown, yellow... The woman (sic) is full of enthusiasm; she is wading around in the water showing me the things that she admires most – knobby objects that come into being in the water. They look like sage candies. My daughter wants to put some into her mouth but I prevent her. A man is swimming in the waves. I think I find it a bit repellent because the water is not very clean.

**Dream:** We want to attend a concert of a famous singer; I think it is Tina Turner. We are 'in the sticks' in the Saarland and I think that it is absolutely funny that Tina Turner of all people will be appearing at a small gym of a one-horse town in the Saarland. It is only 10pm and nothing much is happening yet at the hall. Already a few people and children are running about. I think I am there with a friend and our children and as we go in I notice that I am not wearing my trousers. I go back to the room and put on my black jeans.

At first we selected a place at the very back, the only part which is elevated, because from there a balustrade leads across the place where the soccer goal is normally positioned. It is like a caged ledge. On the top of it there is an ashtray – this is obviously a popular place during concerts. Jana and the other child climb, or rather crawl, very close to the edge and play at balancing. They rock forwards and backwards and I am afraid that they'll fall off. The other child is now below and there is an elderly man running about who has already attracted our notice unpleasantly: he is plastered and in a drunken mood. He needs to use both hands for something and passes his cigarette to the child to hold. I shout "Oi!" at him and my girlfriend immediately runs downstairs to stop what's going on. I am really annoyed

at this guy. Another man says to me (as though he wants to show solidarity), "The only thing missing is that he'll rape someone."

**Observation:** Like last night I had more dreams that may have been even more interesting but unfortunately I could not get a grasp of them and preserve them. Once about flying and yesterday something with children, twins. This is now the second dream where my child is exposed to danger with me wanting to protect her. Is this a test or a repeated dream of a mother whose child already suffered a severe accident once before?

**Dream:** I am at my ex-landlord's to pay a bill. Before I sit down at his desk I strip of my clothes to being almost naked. This is rather unusual but we behave as though everything is normal. After I have signed the papers I get dressed again (**Observation:** it felt so normal as though it was the custom. In real life I often felt as though my landlord was mentally undressing me).

Then a guy appears who is giving my landlord an exam so that he'll be allowed, in future, to advertise his business using fluorescent colours (in real life he owns a jewellery shop). I am asked to wait outside because afterwards he'll be off work. I walk to the neighbouring house to my friend who is making tea just then.

**Comment:** Just one day after coming off (the remedy was there but not under my pillow) I felt a place left of my nose which was tender on pressure. Now this place has become visible, it is swollen and red and it hurts. It is not a pimple but it is very uncomfortable and I am afraid that it could get larger. I can feel the swelling extending towards my eye. This could become a carbuncle. Then Petra asked me, "Are you taking part in the proving?" And I phoned Olli who, just before we had an exchange about carbuncles, had been to see his neighbour telling him, "I don't know what I prefer: a carbuncle on my testicles or on my nose."

Also, since a few days I have an itch on the soles of my feet, on my palms as well as sometimes in the armpits and other usual spots. Very strange! Itchy skin is not a novelty for me but I've only had it once on the soles of my feet and that was when I had taken Iodum.

I had a very explosive feeling but cannot tell whether this was due to the remedy or just an exacerbation of something that's part of me anyway. A very strong aggression; at times it was not there but then there were moments when I was so extremely irritated, accompanied by thoughts of violence, that I really felt like throwing a punch. There were situations where I felt that I had lost it. It happened with my daughter that I reacted in such a way that I had to apologise afterwards. This was accompanied by palpitations and excitement, nervousness. I was wondering whether the remedy is a drug. Normally I dream a lot and can remember my dreams well. This time I really had to work at it.

**PROVER 5, MALE (33 years old)**

**Dream:** We are going to a museum, feeling relaxed. I buy a ticket for DM 4. - and deposit my coat. I am wearing a sports jacket with tie. At the cloakroom I am given a ticket. With both my tickets I go the usher. There's a bit of a crush. Some people are jumping the queue. It is chaos. At last the usher takes my ticket and says, "With this ticket you can go in." But where are my tickets? Somebody is running away. He looks well dressed and because I am calling out three men catch hold of him. He has dark hair and a full beard. He lowers his gaze and comes along with me to be convicted. Several people are standing in the queue, always in pairs, waiting their turn.

We are in a small room. Somebody is sitting on the floor convicting people. The accusers have to search the defendants themselves and if the defendants put up a fight one has to keep a hold of them by oneself. I hang up my sports jacket before I search the man and he puts up an awful resistance. I am looking for my ticket value DM 4. - As well as my cloakroom ticket. Instinctively I grab into his full trouser pockets and find a large syringe and a spoon; I get a fright. The man sitting on the ground calls out: "Another junkie!" I feel disgusted by it all but I have to have my ticket that cost DM 4.-. When I try the other trouser pocket my hand finds another syringe. The man on the ground shouts: "Forget your ticket; you won't get anything out of him." The junkie is smirking. Full of disgust I run to another room (*finding myself*) between bunk beds with dark green sleeping bags (it looks like a French youth hostel). I am wandering about; there are another two or three people. I am coming to rest in a corner. Everything is quiet. There is bread with sausage on a plate. Just as I try to grab some I feel a shiver running through me, I nearly jump as high as the ceiling from fright. A small dog has passed between my legs. As I am preparing sandwiches, putting them into a knapsack I remember that I have forgotten my sports jacket. I think, "I don't give a shit". As I am preparing the last sandwich a German Shepherd snaps at my hand. Even so I don't let go, I must have this last sandwich. The table is full of bread and sausages. I consider whether to throw him some bread and then make my escape. But it shouldn't make such a fuss; it should eat all the sausage on the table rather than going for my little bit of sausage on my piece of bread which is getting smaller and smaller.

**PROVER 6, MALE (36 years old)**

**Thought in dream:** I don't know what I have dreamed; the last thought just before waking was about a sledge-hammer. I only had the feeling that what I was dreaming was not threatening at all.

**Dream:** I dreamed something about the devil; that he was standing on a balcony or a gallery and watching something or waiting for something to happen. I was amongst a crowd and

looked up (no feeling of threat, I only perceived him), a similar situation to when a football team celebrates a cup win. Why did I know that it was the devil? No idea. One couldn't tell from his appearance though I wouldn't be able to tell exactly now how he looked. It was like a situation where a crowd cheers somebody and that person knows exactly that he is deceiving the people, leading them astray or into hell (I think he also had this knowing smile on his lips).

**Dream:** Something about sailing at sea (that is the only detail I can remember). Also from the second dream I remember only a fragment, I know that it was about an explosion.

All the time that the remedy was under my pillow, I felt totally irritated, I had a temper and felt fed-up. For example, if the bus was two minutes late I already got annoyed; I would have liked to let out my rage in a scream. Another example: I met my parents on the stairs, my father said something and I became really furious, it was a real trifle. This never happens normally. I thought it was quite conspicuous.

On Monday and Tuesday I was full of energy. I had jogged in the woods and could have continued for another hour. Then it changed: when I jogged in the woods again on Thursday I was totally exhausted, I had to stop three or four times, I felt as though someone had syphoned off my energy.

On Thursday morning I discovered a small lump directly inside of my right groin. On Thursday evening I put the remedy away. The lump was increasing in size. I started to be worried; it also started hurting. The location was quite inconvenient as every movement hurt.

On Sunday the lump had reached the size of two fingernails and was painful on touch; the problem was that I could not avoid touching it whenever I moved, I even didn't wear underpants. I was worried. Then I noticed that the lump had developed into a carbuncle.

On Sunday afternoon I spoke to an acquaintance. While we were talking on the phone about it the carbuncle burst and discharged partially. This process of discharging continued till the middle of the week; then, slowly, everything got back to looking normal.

On Monday, after the carbuncle had burst I had the sensation, (while on the course in the evening), that I was coming down with a cold. This then happened. At first, on Tuesday morning, I had a runny nasal discharge and a hoarse voice as though I had been boozing, also swollen eyes. After two days the runny nasal discharge was gone and the cold developed into a strange coryza with a rather dry and yellowish discharge. I only had to blow my nose three or four times a day. This ceased after a week. My hoarseness and swollen eyes continued for a week. Somebody asked me on the weekend whether I had been boozing. The feeling of irritation stopped when the carbuncle burst even though I had the cold, (*swollen*) eyes and hoarseness.

**PROVER 7, FEMALE (37 years old – remedy known)**

**Dream:** At a family meeting: father, mother, children, and one aunt – I knew that she was the actress Gina Rowlands – one pet, a small ‘dino’, that’s what it was called by all. It looked like a cross between an iguana and a cat. It had a scaly shell and a ring-like skin carapace around its head. And it had cubs – small, naked, pink suckling cubs the size of a grain of rice. We all had congregated in my office at work, and the ‘dino’ with its cubs had been put in a cupboard. A colleague joined us and started to look into all my cupboards. She told me that our department head had said that she’d never seen me distribute the post... which was why she was really astonished to find me handing out the post today... I felt defensive and very uncomfortable... Later the actress was interviewed by a nosy journalist who asked her about my family (which infuriated me).

**Dream:** Together with a few homoeopaths we were participants at a Saturday night TV show at a private station. Somehow we were part of the show and had been asked to introduce a medicine: *Mezereum*. The show was American: overweight black performers in loud, colourful garments were singing and dancing on a stage and kept on speaking English even though the show was for a German audience. Towards the end the audience was asked how they had liked it. A very haggard, rather disagreeable man said that he had quite liked the show. The only thing he didn’t rate was the thing about homoeopathy, this *Mezereum*... he wanted to know what the point was. I became furious and gave the man a piece of my mind. My opinion was that the show was total trash and that he should have kept quiet since he had no idea about homoeopathy.

**Dream:** I am driving to a homoeopathic seminar. During our free time I have a look around the city where the seminar is being held. I go on a walk through the old town and up a hill.

In the pedestrian precinct there is a colourful fountain (green and red). It is an abstract ceramic sculpture with edges and protuberances, very strange shapes. The water emerges somewhere at the top and pours down the entire sculpture. Due to the refraction of light in the water and the strange shapes it looks as though the whole thing is moving; edges and protuberances shift and come out in greater relief. I am fascinated.

Later, at the seminar, another participant accosts me saying that she is interested in me, even sexually. I don’t particularly like this woman but pretend to acquiesce to her request and take her to my room. I know that a friend of mine has gone there to lie down and have a rest. In this way the situation is diffused; the three of us have a chat and the distance is maintained. My friend shows us a series of small taped advertisements which were given to her by a woman. They are an exact replica of her naturopathy oral examination.

After this night I had no further dreams even though the remedy remained under my pillow for another couple of nights.

On the second day a little blister developed on my lower lip, like an aphtha, which was very sore when touched with the tongue (I don't usually get this kind of thing, had it maybe once in the last ten years). The pain radiates all the way to behind my right ear (mastoid). The blister disappeared within two days after I had moved the remedy to another room.

What I also noticed during all this time until at least a week afterwards was that my temperature gauge seemed not to function correctly. Constantly I felt either too hot or, when I shed some layers, I soon got very cold. When I was too hot my head felt as though it was on fire and I had very red cheeks. It was like hot flushes, quite extreme, I felt as though I'd burn up, with a very red face, but then it was followed by extreme cold. I felt too cold, with icy cold hands and feet.

In general my energy was very low during the time that I kept the remedy under my pillow and for a few days afterwards. I felt shattered and feeble, which, a week later, turned to the exact opposite: I literally bubbled over with energy. Now everything is back to normal.

Usually my weight fluctuates by 1-2 kg during my cycle while during the proving I lost at least 3 kg.

#### **PROVER 8, FEMALE (36 years old)**

**Dream:** One of my colleagues asks whether she could obtain some soil or topsoil from me. We dig a hole in the cellar below my house and I let her take soil away from there (we had talked about topsoil at work because this colleague had just bought a house).

**Dream:** A large game enclosure or a fenced piece of woodland. A young wild black woman lives there (I don't know whether that's me – at times it feels like that – but then again, at a distance, I am a male observer).

**Dream:** I am at home with a male friend (all in all it is our house but it has an annex on the south-west side (*which is not there in real life*). Suddenly I get the idea that we can make the annex into a conservatory. I want to show it to my friend but first I cut all the branches off a flowering plant and put it outside because it is crawling with ants.

In the annex a young man is painting the ceiling even though it was already painted white and quite in order. I ask what this is all about. He says that he'll be moving in and is therefore decorating. I am perplexed and ask how he has come to think like that. (*He says*) he is a maths student and has nowhere to stay and he knows that we have space and he wants to live here. I am beside myself because he hasn't asked me first and because he is so impudent and because I don't want him in the house. I don't like him. I want to know how long he intends to stay but he won't tell me. My friend is standing there, he also does not agree but he does not say anything.

**PROVER 9, MALE (35 years old)**

**Dream:** I am at school and my history teacher has it in for me. I think now he'll fail me in my history finals. We used to be good friends but now he wants to finish me off. I am sitting in class and he's teaching. He is showing us slides and I think to myself that he is doing it very well.

Suddenly I sit with his wife at the table, she tells me that many children confide in her and that she has everybody's keys with their room numbers attached, that she has this quirk to collect keys. My feeling is that she doesn't have any real contact with the children. She gets up and walks around a round table, playing to everybody like you would in a street theatre; she does want to make contact and I say to another woman, "Have you watched this by any chance?" But she has not observed it. I am pondering whether I should show her that, in my opinion, she does not establish a real contact with the audience, but nobody has been watching.

**Observation:** Our history teacher really wanted to finish me off; we had a quarrel, I had challenged his authority and complained regarding his marking of my assignment, that he had been scrawling all over it and spoiling the whole picture. My work was destroyed. And he had made mistakes in his corrections; I perceived this as contemptuous. So I permitted myself to write at the bottom that this was a downright disgrace, that it shouldn't be done, that I didn't agree, that, in my opinion, he hadn't grasped some of the points, and that I didn't agree. Then he totally lost it and told me off saying that if this were not my last year he would get me expelled from the school. He totally lost it. The dream started exactly at this point when he scrawled all over my stuff – the picture was spoilt – and then he wanted to get me expelled from the school for that, it was again a feeling of contempt. The words used by the prover to a friend: "The swine!"

**Dream:** A woman tells me, "No, I am not going into the basement; I was once locked in the basement, and I had no food or they wouldn't give me any food." Then she makes a fast snapping movement with her jaw as though she has a snout.

**Observation:** That was like a dog's snout. Then I woke up; ooh, she obviously had not been given any food. She didn't bite me.

**Dream:** Flying in the universe. There was nothing else. Then I woke up. Just with a rocket in space or something like that, I don't know exactly about the rocket.

**Comment:** There was something with the key; I came back from holiday and my key did no longer fit the lock because it had been changed. I arrive back from holiday and I am standing in front of the door and I know that some shit has happened (sic). I am standing there and can't open the door. First I went to my clinic and thought I had mixed up the key. Then I tried the other but it also didn't fit. I looked at the door and saw that there were lots of

fingerprints along the edge. But the lock itself was totally white and clean. In the apartment a part of a wall was missing apparently because the heating system had broken down. Everything was rather chaotic.

I had the feeling that I was obese. It started straight away after putting the remedy under my pillow, as though everything were flab, the sensation was very strong. It is not such an unusual symptom, I know, but it lasted for three weeks. It related to the abdomen, nothing else, not ugly, just fat, that's flab. Then, when I went on holiday I kept on wearing a t-shirt so that others would not see the fat.

### **PROVER 10, MALE (37 years old – remedy known)**

**Dream:** A woman in a mine. Possibly there are toxic gases. The mine is to be evacuated because of danger of explosion and toxicity. It is possible that the woman is just a malingerer. The gas smells a bit on the one hand but on the other hand there is no smell, it must be an odourless gas.

After I woke up I had odourless flatulence. Then on the toilet my urine smelled as though I had eaten asparagus.

**Dream** (about 3 hours later): Again a woman. Again she is below ground (and she has neglected her children due to her activity). The situation seems to be that the officials are trying to hush up an environmental scandal. The woman slips me a piece of paper on which is written the secret word "Baxter". I call out to a young environmentalist but she is slow on the uptake and takes a long time to find the word "Baxter" highlighted in yellow in the three columns of text on a photocopied paper.

**Comment:** It reminds me of a detective called "Cliff Dexter" from an American crime series from the 60's. Later the woman receives a telegram with the text, "The man, whom we know you love, is dead." "Baxter" could also represent "Neil Baxter", another detective from a Helga Schneider movie.

**Dream:** Again a woman in a mine (I have never before dreamed of mines or women in mines).

**Dream:** Something about an overcrowded kindergarten. The children's shoes are too tight.

**Dream:** Again a kindergarten. A man is evaluating something and is writing marks on a list. The marks range from 1 to 3. There are two sentences in the room: "Have you ever seen a dead person?", "I am afraid to look at dead people." (I kept on waking during the night and wrote this down and was highly amused about it).

**Dream:** Rats under the bed. It is a bedroom from my childhood with a double bed; my older brother is beside me. Under the bed there are a few rats eating something, coming out into the open every so often. They are totally fearless and quite impudent. I have to shout loudly and clap my hands so that they recoil and jump back a couple of metres but they come back immediately. We decide that this is unacceptable and push the bed aside. No wonder that they are so content here: the floor is covered with a sticky and probably sweet liquid on which dust has accumulated. Then there are brown-yellowish jellied fruits, all stuck together (they are not jelly babies but homemade sweets prepared from thickened apple juice). And there is an old crystal bottle with a square neck, congealed with old dirt and dust. It is probably the origin of the sticky, sweet, spilt spots on the floor. Again the five to seven rats have returned and are gorging themselves. They run close to my face but it is not uncomfortable or scary: they are cute, funny, well groomed animals with big round eyes.

Still, this can't be allowed to continue. It is imperative to get the floor under the bed cleaned up and mopped! My sister is looking in at the door and claps her hands to her mouth, "My God, how filthy it is in here!" Even she is not afraid of or disgusted by the rats (I have never before dreamed of rats).

**Dream:** An underground department store: it must have been built on uneven ground because there are only small, square sales areas, tiled in square, speckled beige tiles (about 25cm x 25cm) with narrow grouting, so that one is forced, again and again, to push the shopping trolley up and down steep ramps that are covered in royal blue rectangular tiles (about 18cm x 25cm) with wide grouting. On the top floor, which has a flat entrance where one can easily knock one's head (approximately 1.7m high), there is the butcher. The sales counter is modern, half finished and made of glass but, and that's funny, in the corner there is old sitting room furniture, antiques and bourgeois, a cupboard, table and chairs. This storey is obviously above ground as there are small hatched windows in the wall, which is nearly half a metre thick. A worker in blue overalls in front of me buys a cheese roll. Then there are different types of sliced meats and smoked turkey breast on wooden serving boards.

**Dream:** I am driving in my car (a red old Ford Escort?) along a track where the last rain has created a puddle of approximately 30 metres length. The car in front of me drives through it, so there must be a passage where the water is only 20 centimetres deep. I take the same route through the puddle. Later my car has suddenly turned into a "Mokick" (*motor bike*) (Honda Dax) and my younger brother is sitting behind me. At a crossroads he has to get off as it is dangerous to drive across the dense traffic with little acceleration. He is annoyed at me when I cross the road closely in front of a grey Citroen CX and he is only just about able to cross right behind me in front of that car. Then we continue together on a track with sharp black gravel. It is difficult because the tyres work themselves into it and are skidding

on the soft soil below. (I very rarely dream of my brother. At age 16 I had a Honda Dax and at age 20 a red Ford Escort).

**PROVER 11, FEMALE (36 years old)**

**Dream:** I am travelling by train with three other women: one is Monica with whom I ran a pottery workshop, years ago; another is a woman who was probably in my class at secondary school and the third, a woman I don't know. I can see the women vividly (including the woman I went to school with) but I can't remember her name. It is raining. We are discussing the small town called Soest and that nothing much ever happens there.

**New image:** We are at Soest in a pub together with a larger group including some French people (men and women). I remark that we had much more fun the day before when a French woman behaved outrageously and talked nonsense.

**Observation:** Feeling of slight boredom because it was less entertaining, nobody put on a show.

The three women want to go and I accompany them to the train station. I look for a place to sleep in the street and end up at the Hansaplatz behind the Venice (*hotel/restaurant?*). The rows of houses are all elevated, like on a plateau. It is quite late at night but there is still light. I am there with some other people whom I see vividly in front of me – I lie down in the parking lot behind the Venice and feel fine. The cobbles are wet from the rain.

**Dream:** I am living with my parents and grandparents in a large house, a half-timbered house with low ceilings. All of us (about ten or eleven persons) are in a living room (with tables, chairs, armchairs and a sofa), which is at the level of the first floor. We are being visited by an uncle and aunt whom I don't know. My friend (whom I don't know) and I are waiting for friends to visit us and we all know that Magret and Lutz from Dresden will arrive later (these two I do know).

I look out of the window and see cars parked in front of the house and lots of people. There seems to be a fair. Directly in front of the window there is a merry-go-round. An African woman who is highly pregnant is sitting on it. Then a family passes her with a small black child, nearly an infant. One of the adults puts the baby on the lap of the black pregnant woman to take a photo. The woman is irritated; then she laughs. She is looking at me and I know her features. It is a sympathetic face.

Somebody says, "Lutz and Magret are here". I look out of the window from a different angle and see a sparkling, new car. It is a model between a Porsche and a VW Beetle (a novel design). The back is like that of a Beetle, no hard lines, while a Porsche has wavering lines.

The front is like that of a Porsche. I sit down again in the armchair and Magret and Lutz enter the room.

**Dream:** I am sitting with friends, we are eating. I can see the scene from above. We are having salad (farmer's salad with lots of greens) and it is delicious. I find a small red butterfly in the salad. This makes me angry and I feel disgusted; this is not right! I take the butterfly out of the salad. After a while the others are also finding butterflies in the salad. Bit by bit there are more and more butterflies. I thought it funny because it was unusual; I had to chuckle. The others are complaining because there are so many butterflies in the salad. The butterflies are getting larger and larger. When they have grown to about one metre in diameter I feel spooked; it is strange, odd and mysterious that these small beings are becoming so large; they become giant butterflies. Slowly they fill my entire dream vista. I see them in close-up.

**Observation:** In general I observed that the dreams were not dramatic. Everything was slow and peaceful, nearly without sound (except for a few sentences). I had very clear and vivid images of the people even if I didn't know them.

#### **PROVER 12, MALE (37 years old)**

I received the medicine in the evening before the course – kept it in my jacket pocket. After the course (*I went*) to the pub, unusually cheerful and lively. I had two beers and reeled like drunk on the way to my car.

Back at the apartment; there were five messages on my answer-phone. When I listened to them again the next day I noticed that they were all confused; one patient, for instance, called twice because she could not recall her phone number correctly at the first attempt. She said, "I am off my head today!" When she called again she first gave a wrong area code. Another patient left the following message, "I am just being admitted to the Sonnenberg Psychiatric Unit in Saarbrücken". The mother of yet another patient said that she was supposed to call me that night however that had not been agreed. Strange accumulation of confusion! In my apartment I have a sense of threat, dark, alone, probably mainly because of the Sonnenberg patient (amongst other things).

When I was going to sleep I started thinking about eunuchs. I asked myself how I would feel if I cut off my testicles. I imagine it vividly and nearly experience some pain.

Short stitches; upper edge and middle of shoulder; left trapezius.

Nose: Odour like powder, cardboard.

On waking, the word 'falling' (*German: Fallen*) occurs in a number of variations; (*German: Ab-Fallen*) "to fall off; to drop back; to break with; to break away; to drop out; to fall away".

**Dream:** A long dream – I cannot remember the first part.

**Atmosphere:** like a street riot; I am in a group of three, we feel strong as though we are heroes. It is night, we are waiting for a retaliation from the police; (*it is*) dangerous; will we be able to reach the safety of the apartment? Image: a dark area (factory grounds); at one end there are two fire engines; than means they are coming! Another image: we have to traverse an old large yard enclosed by walls, like a graveyard; the police are there – they let us pass but shoot at others with green nuts shaped like hazelnuts; (*I am*) glad that they are not bothering with us, a narrow escape. But with it an uneasy feeling as we pretended that we had nothing to do with it to save our skins; we reach a passage like a corridor in a train, on the right (*there is*) a room like a train compartment, half of it is barred with grilles. L. (the eight-year-old daughter of a friend) and a baby are in there; they have slept there and it seems that they are locked up. L. wants to go with us but how can she get out of the barred room? I say, "But you don't have a key!" It's baffling. She simply climbs over the bars and fetches the key from the anteroom. I think, "Strange! What does she need a key for now?" She says that her daddy is lying in the other room; he also came in at night ahead of the police; she is worried, a bit frantic, like children are when they are worried about their dad. He has extended areas of blue discolouration on his right hip and along the outside of his right leg, the shade of blue like that of the Schlümpfe (*German kids' television characters; aka Smurfs*), but with a metallic sheen, like a large haematoma due to injury but it is not too bad; then I see that L.'s neck has the same discolouration on the right side.

**Image:** We arrive at the apartment; many strangers are coming there, too, looking for protection.

It is day again. I have the sensation of not having slept at all but nevertheless I feel fit – fantastic! A bit heroic!

**New image:** The next morning, a parking lot (similar to the one in Metzger Street), large, with benches, trees. There are two people who have come from a lecture at the homoeopathic congress in Saarbrücken which is taking place just then; they talk about it; my feeling: they haven't got much of a clue. I have to change in the parking lot. My clothes are dirty from the night before; it is as though I am trying to destroy evidence. When I take my trousers off I am naked for a short while and I feel uncomfortable, somebody could see me – because my penis is so small and shrivelled – in a public place!

After getting up: the night was a short one, I woke up before the alarm clock – I am in a feverish, excited frame of mind because I am supposed to remember everything and must

not forget anything. My brain feels fit; normally I feel totally worn out and shattered on waking.

Back from town; (*I am*) in a strange mood all the time. On the one hand (*there is*) a feeling of threat – for example a police siren feels spooky, like shadows of the night – is mixed up with the feeling I had at home last night, alone in the dark apartment after the call from the Sonnenberg patient. In the entry hall I am scared for a short moment, there is something menacing in the dark hall.

On the other hand, as though my sexual energy, my sexual charisma, is enhanced. In town I feel that women react to this energy, they look at me. I am more open, I get to the point, and I am less reticent when I introduce myself, more direct! Even yesterday, in the pub, it was already like this. I could have it off without restraint!

At the supermarket the music touched me, a slow “mystic” piece. All in all (*I feel*) like in a dream world.

(*I am*) unusually hungry, also yesterday after the course.

All day long: more decisive, greater clarity, assertiveness, more masculine energy.

Suddenly I realised my problem with money: when I was a child I stole money from my mother; I just lusted after buying something for myself. Because I had a bad conscience I bought a present for her; even nowadays she will talk about this full of emotion. It is awful that I pretended I was doing something for her out of love. I have often remembered this over the years but its deeper significance for my life never “dawned” on me until now. I keep on thinking of it all week; I feel the need to talk things out with her and to apologise.

**Dream:** I am getting involved with a woman friend that I have known for years; we are having sex. Her partner comes to know about it. He threatens me, throws small objects at me. On the one hand he scares me and I want to flee. On the other hand I can't take him seriously; he is ridiculous; his rage is not expressed fully against me; it is checked by a kind of impotent helplessness and directed inward, a bit insane. I vacillate between being afraid and making fun of him.

On waking I am rather disturbed and full of consternation about my behaviour in the dream; feeling guilty.

In the evening in bed: for a short time (*I had*) the sensation as though the inside of my cranium is very large, like a large room (I thought of a cathedral); with this I feel dizzy for a short while as though losing consciousness.

**Dream:** There was a triangle, the image of a triangle on a lawn, a “magic” triangle. The union of three gives strength. Even in the dream during the first night we were three.

Association: the “magic” triangle of the Stuttgart football club (Bobic, Balakov, Elber – *players*).

**Dream:** A box, buried in the sand near the sea, the water washes around it. I thought: this contains something dangerous, radioactive stuff; it needs to be taken away. There were many people, I wanted to find the box but someone else found it. As we opened it there were many tools, small pieces, more than 100 years old, nearly like ornaments with a subtle, soft, metallic lustre.

In the morning in town: again I have the feeling of being direct. On the one hand (*there is*) direct communication – I look at someone and – just like that! – I get to talking with strangers. This I only get rarely, when I am on form. Since the first night I am finding that strangers just talk to me. It is very easy to have contact, I don’t need to do anything, it just happens. An example: I am living in this house since one year. On the first floor there lives a woman who is pretty disturbed. Except for “Hello” we haven’t had any contact so far. Last week she asked me whether I could drive her to the forest; today she told me that she is pregnant. Women follow me with their eyes. (*I have*) more self-confidence. I feel attractive towards women. Feeling: it is so easy!

Directness also manifests in this way: I want something and – just like that – I achieve it, it just happens. Example: I am currently looking for a job. I sit in a café, get to talking to someone and he says, “You can mow my lawn for DM 20 per hour.” Similarly at the employment office: I just have to press some keys on the computer and immediately I get some job offers. Life is fun this way!

(*There is*) a certain tendency to get overexcited: while cycling I am too careless – today I nearly ran into a car because I was going too fast, too eager for action, a kind of overshooting carelessness. I am hungry for adventure and have little motivation to sit at my desk and work.

In the evening at the course: sensation that I am getting ill. (*There are*) too many people; again the slight anticipation of something menacing. In the evening in bed: I have a sharper perception of shadows in the room. Shadow world.

**Dream:** A truck, like a tractor, the front cab without the trailer, is trying to drive down a very steep mountain track through snow and slippery ice. There are many of us. Where we are standing the track is even steeper. Our baggage is in the truck. While it is coming closer the relief driver is hurling our bags towards us. We are trying to collect them. It is dangerous; the truck will be upon us at any moment. I run towards it. Then it is upon us, skidding. Surprise, but also fear: I had not anticipated that it could hit me because I was running in the middle of the track. The driver avoids me; then the truck is past. It looks as though it is

sliding down the mountainside – it is tearing down – but the driver succeeds to pull up at the last moment. We are relieved and grateful to the driver.

In the morning on waking a perception: waking is the transition from dreaming to the world of consciousness. In the borderland of the transition there are remains of the ocean of dreams, an area where both overlap, like waves that break upon the beach. Since the beginning of the proving I have more to do with people that are on the border of mental imbalance; this seems to be the common denominator. In the morning at the café there are two bullies, they appear really menacing. In the afternoon I go to the fair with the children: a friend of my daughter gets beaten up – she is totally traumatised.

In bed at night: oppression of the heart, strong palpitations through the upper torso while at rest, < from motion, cardiac anxiety, restlessness. This is familiar albeit uncommonly strong but there is a possible explanation: since I went on a cycling tour that lasted several days in great summer heat a few years ago, I've had the sensation that my heart was damaged. Today I struggled up a steep mountain, which I am not used to.

**Dream:** A man, whom I know from my work at the community centre and who has been quadriplegic since a car accident, has been bitten by a snake. In my dream I was spending his last minutes with him. He was dying but very calm; it was clear that nothing could be done for him. Only at the end did I have the idea that there could be an anti-venom and I thought, where can I get this in a hurry? At the same time it was impossible to obtain it so quickly. Strangely enough I knew that he had been bitten by an Elaps.

I have decided not to sleep on the remedy any longer. I am getting more and more scared at what is happening or what could happen. I went around and about in the morning: I had a near-accident with my car; another car came shooting out of a parking space, I was just able to break at the last moment. I am driving extremely carefully. I have the very strong feeling that I have to be especially cautious – it is really dangerous – or I'll have an accident; something fateful could happen; "fate is taking its course!" I am restless, yes, afraid, with oppression of the heart. As though I have strayed into magic thoughtlessly and have given rise to something. My mood has a touch of menace, magic, power. A little like the sorcerer's apprentice: the spirits that I raised won't leave me alone. I need peace and quiet. I am unable to be amongst people because I quickly feel unwell.

Since the proving I have strong palpitations when lying down, < from motion, an uncomfortable fluttering sensation; a threat, feeling that something is wrong with my heart. This is familiar from last autumn when I was ill. I thought that it was due to drinking coffee. However, it is still a bit mysterious. Possibly it is connected with the proving.

**PROVER 13, MALE (39 years old)**

**Dream:** At a swimming pool with a tropical ambience – palms, UV-light, fountains here and there, beautifully heated, artificial waterfall, etc. (I've never been in a place like this; sensation: pleasant, relaxed, quiet) – there are several people that I know, however, later on I can only identify one of them. This is a good acquaintance from a while ago with whom I have not had any contact since about fifteen years.

The last memory: I am treading on a pointed object (glass or similar); I lie down on a lounge and this acquaintance pulls the object out of my foot. At that moment I wake up because I experience a pain.

**Observation:** I had the hots for this woman, I had probably always wanted to take up with her; I had met her a few weeks previously but had not talked to her then.

Then I fall asleep again and shortly afterwards I hear the phone ring. I wake up again but I cannot say whether this was a dream or whether the phone has really rung.

During this night I had a number of dream fragments, however I couldn't remember them in the morning. In the evening I did not fall asleep for a long time; this is rather unusual (I lay awake for at least two hours though I was tired; I tossed and turned, I felt irritated because I had to get up early in the morning).

**Dream:** I am in the apartment of an acquaintance with several other people. Somebody is constantly walking around with a mobile in his hand. I ask this 'Somebody' to give me some coaching in maths because of our upcoming matriculation (this is actually 18 years ago).

**Observation:** I have this dream about the matriculation frequently; normally I always wake up covered in perspiration but not this time. I recognise the room, the private apartment, because of its slanting ceilings, the marble table and large massive armchairs. The guy with the mobile kept on running about, he didn't have time to listen to me, I think that I then turned pushy and nervous.

Next morning my left earlobe (where I have an earring) is inflamed. This happens every few months. After four nights I stop the proving. During this time I have a number of other dreams which I can, however, not remember the next morning. Also: inflammation of the lymph nodes in my axillae, they hurt but again I tend to get this every so often. It was unusual that it happened exactly at this time and then disappeared again after the proving.

**PROVER 14, MALE (38 years old)**

**Dream:** I was standing at the ski lift (a lift that pulls you) and wanted a ride. However, the lift was broken. Then a tractor, painted in many colours (mainly red), was substituted to pull all the skiers up the mountain with a long rope. However, somehow I got up the mountain by myself. When I took off downhill I saw the tractor come up with all the skiers. On the other side of the mountain there must have been an avalanche which I did not see (the snow was all stirred up, firm snow which does not stick together and is not so smooth). I climbed up on the snowfield and saw dozens of sunglasses on the pass (the sunglasses were strewn around an area of five to ten metres, some half-buried in the snow, some with a bit showing, others deeper or totally covered).

**Dream:** I helped an acquaintance with the launching preparations for a rocket that was to carry a live passenger (a monkey; brown like a rhesus monkey; the monkey was put on board through a hatch). The rocket was about two metres long and was fixed via two thin wires to a cement pillar (like pillars common in double-garages; behind it my acquaintance was tinkering with the rocket). I thought: what nonsense! Nevertheless I assisted him. At the end we had to manually adjust the rocket's position (it was tilted to one side when we started the count-down; I put both my arms around it to straighten it up). I was wondering... Then the lights (orange-red) started to blink across the whole area to indicate take-off. Only now I realised that this was a military compound. From about 50 metres away, behind a stone wall, we watched the rocket take off; it looked rather larger than before. I wondered why it was so large. Shortly after take-off the rocket turned downwards and exploded on the ground. A low, broad fireball was coming towards us. We threw ourselves down.

**Observation:** Feeling: scared! A gigantic explosion and then fire coming at you, you fear for your life. After that I woke up. My first thought after waking was: what a lot of trash I have dreamed. I was no longer afraid because I knew that it had only been a dream.

During the proving I woke up a lot but always fell asleep again immediately; tossing and turning. My sleep was superficial; when I haven't had a good night's sleep I am tired in the morning and want to stay asleep longer.

**PROVER 15, FEMALE (35 years old – remedy known)**

I go to bed tired hoping for a good, deep sleep like the night before. After a short while I am lying in bed totally wound-up, the same sensation as after drinking coffee, albeit without the press of thoughts. I am trying to drop off and eventually I fall into a light, superficial, sleep, aware of every noise. In the morning I wake up at the first sound of my alarm clock; I don't feel shattered as I do after sleeping badly due to coffee consumption. I am immediately aware and fit.

**Dream:** I am sitting in my office, a relatively small room. Constantly more desks and colleagues arrive though they don't belong to my department. We are sitting very cramped (*the room*) is totally overcrowded and becomes fuller and fuller). Suddenly someone connects a workstation to a power outlet which turns bright red and starts to sizzle; everybody shrinks back.

**Observation:** Sensation: shock, fear, shrinking back, paralysing fear; everybody is huddling together. Somebody pulls out the plug; relief, we had thought that it was going to explode. The crush (*in the office*) I just took note of.

**Dream:** A colleague tells me that his wife is pregnant; after that I am away on holiday for two weeks. When I return two people have died. The child – somebody from the homoeopathy course gave her an injection that was supposed to help... now they are both dead and someone is missing from the office. Feeling: disappointed and sad; the incident with the child was terrible.

**Observation:** One or one-and-a-half days later I had already forgotten my dreams. Last night the same sensation as on the first day: as though I had drunk coffee; more (*noticeable*) heart beat.

#### **PROVER 16, MALE (age unknown)**

In the evening I buried the remedy in my pillow. In the morning I awoke one hour too early – that never happens. I fell asleep again but only for short periods; I didn't dream anything that I can remember.

After the next night I awoke half an hour too early; slight headache, no dreams.

**Dream:** I had my television set valued, I don't know why. I was looking through the user instructions. S7 was on the right side, S97 on the left. Somebody said, "That's correct". Melanie was standing beside me. The user instructions were also a catalogue; the walkman – the same that my nephew had received as a communion gift – cost DM 605 (*in reality* DM 40). The questions "Why?" occurred several times. I wondered why I was doing all this.

During the next night I awoke several times and fell asleep again having a different dream each time.

**Dream:** Court hearing with a jury; I am the defence counsel.

**Observation:** I don't know any more. (*It may be*) from a film I saw yesterday. The other dreams disappeared immediately. In one of them there was an issue about my possibly

becoming a head of department at INI. But the dream was very hazy when I woke up. I am currently having some stress at work.

**Dream:** A gigantic cave with an underground city and the quotation: “The city swallows everything.”

**Observation:** I rarely dream of such things, somehow it’s a feeling of threat. Everything is without context.

Then several dreamless nights. My nose is blocked.

**Dream:** Of a pink cheese covered in icing sugar. Unfortunately I can’t remember more.

Then, for the first time I have neck pain already in the morning (I often get it during the day or towards evening. I feel as though my head is a bit congested, a slight cold. A slightly sore throat during the next few days (I never get that); it really hurt on swallowing; it disturbed me.

### **PROVER 17, FEMALE (24 years old)**

Unfortunately I dreamed nothing. In general, I only dream rarely but when I do I can remember it really well.

Mind you, my cat that stays in my room at night could not make friends with the remedy at all. It tried constantly to pull the pillow from under my head. It has become rather aggressive and “wound-up” (as though under the influence of drugs) while normally it is rather sleepy, being quite an old cat.

### **THEMES**

Deception – being cheated and betrayed

To conceal, camouflage, underground, hidden ⇔ un/discovered, to track down

Keys – ornaments/jewellery, treasure

Unavoidable, fate takes its course – the path that is shown ends at the top or something comes to the surface, then one is in danger

Contradictions that cannot be reconciled, e.g. a stinking odourless gas; a steep plain

Danger – threat/menace

To be put to any work, literally: “to be put in front of every cart” – liberating oneself from a handicap

## COLLECTION OF THEMES

### I      **Something hidden under a surface**

**Prover 1:** For some reason unknown to me, the route after that and even the destination are unknown to me; you don't see the continued course of the river.

Someone whom I don't know died here. Because I desperately needed to know something, He replies that he isn't able to give any information. This fellow has a wig on. But I get ignored; I feel as if I'm invisible – I'm actually present but then again not really. I was there to do my work but somehow I didn't really exist.

Then also the feeling of having had a sexual dream but don't have any memory of it. It was very hard for me to remember the dreams.

**Prover 2:** I've not been properly informed about the proving protocol. The dream is not tangible anymore, so I don't want to write it down. The dream is suppressed. I don't have any clear images. I have also had more dreams which I couldn't recall.

After the first night I realised that you have to have something by the bed which you can use to write it down on. I still lost some in spite of doing that.

**Prover 3:** On the way I come past a cave.

**Prover 4:** Like the previous night I had even more dreams which were maybe even more interesting but unfortunately I couldn't hang on to them. I normally dream a lot and can remember them really well. This time I had to really try hard to hang on to them.

**Prover 6:** I don't exactly know what I dreamt; ... although I don't exactly know any more what he looked like. (It is the only thing that remained in my memory). Also from the second dream there are only disjointed pieces in my memory. In no other proving have I ever found it so hard to remember dreams.

**Prover 7:** ...and Dino and his offspring were accommodated in a shelf... After that first night I didn't have any more dreams although the remedy stayed under my pillow for a further two nights. The little blister/bubble disappeared again after I banished the remedy to another room.

**Prover 8:** In the cellar we dug a hole, under the house... I want to know, how long he intends to stay; but he doesn't say. My friend is standing there too and also doesn't agree but doesn't say anything.

**Prover 9:** ... that he simply scrawls in it and writes stuff into it and the whole picture is dirtied. The dream started right there where he was messing around in my stuff, the picture was dirtied.... Normally I find it hard to remember dreams, now it was relatively easy.

On holidays I tended to wear a t-shirt so that no-one could see my flab.

**Prover 10:** A lady on the underground shift in a mine (quarry). Possibly the woman is also only a malingerer. Again she is on the underground shift...

Somehow it's about the officials wanting to hush up an environmental scandal.

... and needs a long time to find the word "Baxter" which has been highlighted with a yellow fluoro-pen in a text of three columns on a photocopied page.

Again, I dream something with a lady in a quarry. I have never dreamt about mines or ladies in mines before.

I dream about rats under the bed. A few rats sit under his bed...

... some old, probably sweet fluid has been spilt on the floor and has gone sticky with old dusty bits of fluff stuck in it.

Apart from that there was also an old crystal bottle with dust stuck all over it...

... an apparently underground shopping store.

**Prover 11:** ...only I can't remember her name. An African lady is sitting in it, she is heavily pregnant. A family comes past with a small black child, almost still a baby. One of the grown-ups places the baby on the pregnant woman's lap in order to take a photo.

**Prover 12:** ...we acted as if we had nothing to do with it in order to save our own skin... I have to get changed on the spot, the clothes are dirty from the night, in order to get rid of traces; ...a slow, mystical piece of music ...his fury doesn't come fully out against me, it is braked and turned in on itself into a type of unconscious helplessness... A crate, buried in the sand at the beach with water washing around it; I thought there is something dangerous in it, radioactive stuff that had to be gotten rid of; ... today she tells me that she is pregnant.

**Prover 13:** I am awake again but can't say whether that was a dream or whether the telephone really did ring for a short while. That night I have several disjointed dreams which, however, I can't recall in the morning. During this time I have several more dreams which I can't remember in the mornings.

**Prover 14:** Sunglasses scattered around at a 5 to 10 metre radius, half in the snow, some poking out a bit, some further in or completely covered...

**Prover 15:** One of my colleagues tells that his wife is pregnant; ... 1 – 1½ days later I already didn't know any more what I had dreamt.

**Prover 16:** In the evenings the remedy was buried in my pillow; ... dreamt nothing that I could remember.

I get the TV appraised/valued, I don't know why. It was often a question of "why?". I wondered "why are you doing that?"

The other dreams were immediately gone again ...

But on waking up the dream was very hazy. A huge cave with an underground city...

### **Protection...a heavily guarded treasure which is under the threat of being stolen**

**Prover 1:** ... I take my coat and hold it securely in front of my body...still holding the black leather jacket securely in front of my lower body as if in protection. Normally you carry it over your arm or some other way, it was for me really a protection. Feeling: I'm protecting myself.

**Prover 3:** Then I saw a piece of jewellery lying in the middle of the cave. It was brightly spotlighted (the light somehow came from above.). Quite a lot of animals were bunched around the piece of jewellery. Bats and birds up on the roof of the cave and down on the ground a quite thick, round snake. The animals seem to be guarding the piece of jewellery. Then suddenly a man came into the cave and is quite interested in the jewellery. Then it was on! The birds dived down, the bats flew around wildly; the snake was moving quite nervously and kept looking up.

I was looking out from behind a rock outcrop and had seen the man come in to the cave. I immediately noticed that he didn't have good intentions.

**Prover 4:** This is now the second dream in which my child is exposed to a danger from which I want to protect him/her.

**Prover 12:** She says her Papa is lying in the other room. He came back in the night from the police, she is unsettled, sort of beside herself; like kids who are worried about their Papa ...

Lots of unknown people come also looking for protection.

**Locked in, locked out, obstructed, detained – in narrow spaces**

**Prover 1:** A. and I put a very long, very thin canoe into the water and climb in – A. in the front and me in the back. There is actually a lot of space in front of and behind us but it is very narrow.

**Prover 4:** There are lots of vehicles standing around blocking the way. The lady explains to me that I have to drive rather awkwardly through a skinny gap ... then I see that the street here also ends like a turning circle at the end of a cul-de-sac. I can't turn in it at all.

**Prover 5:** There is quite a jostling crowd ...

... and because I call, three men grab and stop him.

Small room/space ...

When people protect themselves, you have to hang on tightly to them yourself...  
Instinctively I grab for the bulging pockets of my pants...

**Prover 6:** I was down in a crowd of people ... only, with almost every movement you feel it – I didn't put on any more underpants...

**Prover 7:** .... and Dino and his offspring were accommodated in a shelf.

**Prover 8:** A type of big wildlife compound or a fenced piece of forest. A young, wild coloured lady lives there...because it is teeming with ants.

**Prover 9:** “No I don't go into the cellar. I was once locked in there” ...

**Prover 10:** Something about an overfilled kindergarten.

The shoes are too narrow for the children...

... closely-tiled surfaces ...

... because there are small hatch-like windows...

... faced with the solid traffic...

**Prover 11:** I look out the window and see lots of people and cars parking in front of the house. They slowly fill up the whole dream picture.

**Prover 12:** We have to cross a large courtyard which is surrounded by walls – old like a church courtyard; the police are in there – they let us pass.... to the right there is a room like a train compartment, half barred up. L. (8 year old child of a female friend) and a baby are in there, they have slept there and it's like they're locked in. L. wants to come with us, but how is she to get out of the barred up room?

Image: arrive in a flat; lots of foreign people come; ... feeling like you can't breathe; ... may be not good amongst many people ...

**Prover 14:** ... a manned rocket (monkey; brown, like a rhesus-monkey; the monkey was loaded through the flap).

**Prover 15:** I sit in the office; a relatively small room and non-stop there are new desks coming in with people at them, who aren't even from the same area of work. We sit all squashed together. (It is completely full and keeps getting fuller and fuller); ... everyone gathered on a lump. I simply took note of the narrowness.

### **Keys, lock, encoded (striking/bold)**

**Prover 1:** I look at posters of concerts ...

Actually he only wanted to fetch the garage keys, and borrow the XT which is in the garage at my Grandma's place but Grandma took the keys with her to church.

... and distributed keys which had been lost.

**Prover 5:** But where are my cards?

**Prover 9:** ... and she has the keys to her rooms with the numbers on them; it was sort of a quirk of hers collecting these keys; ... Something else to do with the key, I came back from holidays and my key didn't fit any more, the lock had been changed. First I went into the practice and thought, I mixed up the keys. I tried the other but it didn't fit either.

**Prover 10:** "The man they seemingly love is dead". (Two sentences stand in the room/space): "Have they ever seen a dead person?" "I am afraid of seeing a dead person."

Crystal bottle with a sort of four-cornered stopper...

**Prover 12:** ... "You haven't got a key!" Amazing! She simply climbs out over the bars and fetches the keys from the front room. I think: Strange! What does she need a key for now?

There was a triangle, the picture of a triangle on the lawn, "magic" triangle; union of three gives power. Already in the dream on the first night we were three. Association: the magic triangle from the Stuttgart soccer club (Bonic, Balakov, Elber).

**Prover 16:** ...the quote: "The city is eating everything up."

## II Tracking down

**Prover 1:** In the green I discover a single dark brown wooden rail; ... she reckons she would go ahead in order to check how high the end of the rail is above the water.

On close inspection I discover a similarly coloured, quite long, flat fish;... when I discover the fish, I tell him that I don't belong but I only came because I urgently needed a piece of information.

That was a kind of style like in old detective stories. It went like this – I went in there in order to research something, somehow to look for a piece of a puzzle - like a detective story.

My mother takes me to task about why I'm not in church.

**Prover 2:** On opening the letter I detect a sweet scent; ...an ad for books about differential diagnostics; e.g. "The Diagnostic Look" ...

We are not from the area and I want to go to the hairdresser. It doesn't seem to be a problem how we get there.

I get the suspicion that this man is twisting and turning everything to his advantage. The more he talks, the more untrustworthy he becomes to me.

I tell myself, my brother-in-law (auto-mechanic) will have to have a good look at the camper van.

He has a girlfriend who comes along later and immediately notices what is wrong; ...you have to put something there so that you can write it down.

**Prover 3:** On my way I come past a cave. I look in and am quite astounded that it is brightly lit up in there.

Last night I woke up and noticed that my son wasn't home yet.

**Prover 4:** The lady explains to me that I have to drive rather awkwardly through a small gap which is designed for that purpose.

And then in the house I had to ask for the name if I wanted to give the mail.

Firstly we found ourselves a small spot right at the back; ...

Then a bloke comes who takes an exam from my ex-landlord; ...

I could feel a spot next to my nose on the left; ... I feel the swelling also moving discretely to the eye. Could it be a boil? I wondered whether the remedy wasn't maybe a drug.

**Prover 5:** You have to do your own pocket-investigating ...

I hang up my sports jacket before I investigate it – it defends itself terribly.

I'm looking for an entry ticket for 4 marks and my garderobe ticket. Instinctively I reach for the bulging pockets of my pants...

**Prover 6:** ...discovered a small lump in the pubic region directly next to the right side of the groin; ... found out that the lump developed into a boil.

**Prover 7:** ... I knew she was the actress Gina Rowlands; later the actress was interviewed by a curious journalist who asked her all about the family.

A colleague came along and looked through all my cupboards.

In my free time I take a look at the town ...

They contain the exact wording of her oral exam in naturopathy.

**Prover 8:** I ask what that's supposed to mean.

I am perplexed and ask how he came to that... I want to know how long he intends to stay ...

**Prover 9:** When I came back from holidays I stood in front of the door and could tell that some shit had happened here. Then I took a look at the door and saw there were lots of little depressions on the edge of it. But the lock itself was quite white and clean.

**Prover 10:** The gas actually somehow stinks on the one side while on the other side there is no smell and it is a case of an odourless gas!

Afterwards on the toilet the urine smells like after you've eaten asparagus.

...and takes a long time to find the word "Baxter" highlighted in yellow in a three-columned text on a photocopied piece of paper. It reminds me of the detective "Cliff Dexter" from the American Series of the 60s. "Baxter" could also stand for "Neil Baxter", a detective character from a Helge Schneider film.

We decided that it doesn't work like that and pushed the beds to the side.

I find myself with the car (an old red Ford Escort) on the road with a 30 metre long puddle from the recent rain. The car in front of me drives through... so there is a path where the water is only about 20cm deep. I set off on the same course through the puddle.

**Prover 11:** I look for a sleeping spot for myself on the street...

I find a small red butterfly in the salad. After a while the others also find butterflies in the salad.

**Prover 12: Nose:** smell like powder, cardboard...

... I woke up before the alarm clock – a type of feverish agitation to remember not to forget anything....

... I feel the need to talk it through with her, to excuse myself. Her friend heard about it. ... many people, I wanted to find the crate, someone else found it;...

...at the moment I'm looking for a job; so just like this morning, am at the employment office. I only need to press a few buttons on the computer and I already have job offers.

...The passenger (co-driver) chucks our luggage at us. We try to gather it up.

Strangely it was clear to me that he was bitten by an Elaps.

...I have the feeling something is not right with my heart. I know it from last Autumn when I was sick. I thought it was coming now from drinking coffee. But I still find it kind of inexplicable. Maybe it's got something to do with the proving too?

**Prover 13:** ... There is a group of several people I know; but, in retrospect, I can only identify one of them.

**Prover 14:**...and I saw on the snow drifts dozens of sunglasses; (sunglasses spread out at a radius of 5-10 metres, half in the snow, some poking out a bit, some further in or completely covered).

**Prover 16:** A trial with jurors; I'm the lawyer.

**Prover 17:** Mind you, my cat who usually spends the nights in my room could not at all befriend the remedy. She continually tried to drag my pillow out from under my head.

### III The concealed thing comes up (comes out)

**Prover 1:** In the green I discover a single dark brown wooden rail, which was rising up a little bit ... while I go in the canoe up the rail as if with some external assistance ... on top of that the rail hangs in the air at a dizzying height ... at the same moment the fish opens its mouth and this mouth gets bigger and bigger and exposes countless little, pointy, razor sharp teeth like a piranha.

... In front of me is an old high staircase with old wooden steps and a wooden handrail on the right leads upwards. Next to it there's an old street which leads to a hill about 2 or 3 km outside of the town. We approach the hill which is covered with a beautiful green meadow. A former female colleague is standing on the hill....

This fellow has a wig on; takes it off and holds it out to me with a grin on his face;

... underneath it is all sticky and full of gunk (it may also have been blood or bodily fluids).

Suddenly the fitter of the two patients jumps over the bed.

A long corridor with circular staircases made out of metal.

I go up the street, up a mountain...

One story higher the rooms are, however, all dark.

One more time we all go up the ski lift.

**Prover 2:** I expose the shop with all its business practices to everyone present.

We are on the mount named after William of Orange ...

**Prover 3:** Bats and birds up on the roof of the cave ...

**Prover 4:** I ask a lady how I get up there.

... a sort of lump, like those that develop in the water.

Oh yes, on entering I notice that I don't have any pants on ....

Firstly we looked for a little place for ourselves right at the back – the only part that is raised because from there a type of woven balustrade goes over the spot where the soccer goal usually stands. It is a ledge made out of wicker.

One time, something to do with flying ...

Before I sit at his desk I get undressed until I'm naked or almost naked.

Around the landlord I often got the feeling of being undressed by him.

This spot is, meanwhile, clearly visible...

**Prover 5:** Instinctively I reach for the bulging pockets of my pants and pull a big syringe and a spoon out. When I reach into the second pocket I end up with another big syringe in my hand. I almost jump to the roof in terror.

**Prover 6:** ... that he is standing on a balcony or a gallery...

I was down in a crowd of people and looked up ...

Or I ran in to my parents on the stairs ...

The lump gets bigger and bigger. By Sunday the lump has reached double the size of a fingernail ...

**Prover 7:** I wander through the old part of a town and go up a hill.... Edges and outcrops shift and emerge more.

On the second day I got a little blister in the mouth in the lower lip, maybe an ulcer.

**Prover 8:** In the annexe/extension a young man is standing there painting the roof...

**Prover 9:** He shows slides....

Dream of flying in space.

**Prover 10:** ... while you have to push the shopping trolley again and again over very steep ramp-like levels ...

In the uppermost storey that has a very flat (shallow) entrance ...

The level apparently lies above the ground....

**Prover 11:** The rows of houses are raised like a plateau.

...We find ourselves all in a large living room... that is approximately as high as an upstairs level.

I see the whole scene from above.

The butterflies get bigger and bigger. As they got bigger, about 1 metre in diameter,

... strange that the little ones get so big; they become giant butterflies.

**Prover 12:** It's just before my admission to the Sonnenberg – Psychiatry – in Saarbruecken.

She simply climbs over the bars and fetches the key from the front room.

... when I take my pants off, I'm briefly naked down below. I find it very unpleasant that someone can see that – because my penis is so small and shrivelled up – in a public place! ...

Women react to this energy, look at me; I'm more open to getting to the point, less inhibited in my introduction, more direct!

... but I had never before realised to the same extent the deeper meaning for my life.

... on opening: purely tools in there, little pieces, from more than 100 years ago, almost like pieces of jewellery, fine, soft, metallic sheen.

...I only need to press a few keys on the computer and I already have job offers.

Today I struggled up an unusually high mountain.

**Prover 13:** ... the good acquaintance removes the object from my foot.

**Prover 14:** I stood at the ski-lift; (sort of a t-bar where you get towed up)... in order to pull the skiers up the mountain with a long rope....

Nevertheless I somehow got onto the mountain. As I then started down, I saw the tractor coming up the mountain with the skiers.

I climbed up the snowfield...

Only now did it come clear to me that it was military terrain.

... we observe the starting of the rocket that now seemed many times larger than it had previously. I wondered why the thing was so big.

### **Shame – guilt – defence – court hearing**

**Prover 2:** Commentary: It seems to me like in the previous dream, should I defend my right to have been the first.

**Prover 3:** I was really ashamed.

**Prover 4:** It was with my daughter where I reacted so badly that I had to apologise afterwards.

**Prover 5:** He lowers his gaze and comes with me to the sentencing....one bloke sits on the floor passing sentence on people.

**Prover 6:** Thursday morning in the pubic region ...

**Prover 7:** I feel like I have to defend myself, I don't feel good...

**Prover 8:** because he didn't ask, is so impertinent....

**Prover 12:** ...when I take my pants off I'm briefly naked down below. I find it very unpleasant that someone can see that because my penis is so small and shrivelled – in a public place!

... due to my bad conscience I then bought her presents. ...

... I feel the need to talk it through with her, to excuse myself.

On waking up I felt fairly disturbed and embarrassed by my behaviour in the dream; feelings of guilt.

**Prover 16:** trial with jurors, I am the lawyer.

#### IV ...and then it gets dangerous!

##### Downwards

**Prover 1:** ...The rail is hanging vertically in the air at a dizzying height and in fact over a (crater) lake which lies way down deep below it....

I get scared when we are out of the jungle. At that moment: “ Oh God what is that now?” ( I have a fear of heights myself.) The canoe gets faster and faster as it is now going downwards. Then I fly with the canoe through the air, and after a long time splash back on to the water.

... a man comes down the steps...

Then we went down again in the chairlift...

**Prover 3:** The birds dive-bombed; the bats flew around wildly; ...

... and pain when swallowing.

**Prover 4:** Jana and the other child climb (or rather scramble) right to the front and play with the seesaw, going up and down, and I’m scared that they might fall. The other child is now down....

**Prover 6:** Dreamt something about the devil...and that fellow knows precisely that he is cheating the people and leading them astray or to Hell...

**Prover 7:** The water is flowing out somewhere up above and is pouring over the entire sculpture.

... that a girlfriend of mine lay down there....

**Prover 10:** At a street crossing he has to get down....

**Prover 11:** I lay down on the parking spot behind Venezia (*often the name of a gelateria in Germany*)

**Prover 12:** ....the word “FALL“ in different variations, word plays; fall down/off...

A semi-trailer, (truck, like a tractor; a kind of pulling machine, but without the back section), tries to drive down a very steep track with black ice and snow on a mountainside. There are

lots of people; and there, where we are standing, it goes even more steeply downwards.... It looks like he is sliding down the slope; - rest....

**Prover 13:** ....artificial waterfall...I lie down on a lilo....

**Prover 14:** When I then descended....

On the other side of the mountain an avalanche must have come down....

Shortly after the start the rocket turned again...

We threw ourselves down.

**Prover 15:** ... I then fall into a light, superficial sleep where I can hear clearly and am sensitive to noises.

**Prover 16:** In the evenings I buried the remedy in my pillow ... then in the following days I got a bit of a sore throat (which I never get otherwise); it really hurt while swallowing, it annoyed me.

### **Explosive – sexuality – energy**

**Prover 1:** Then still the feeling of having had a sexual dream....

**Prover 2:** ... I'm cranky ... We are not angry with each other.

It's not about being the first but whether I actually make the distance. I am determined to make it but during the run not any more. On the way I notice that I will never make it; you'll never get there. Beforehand I felt the energy; you'll make that easily!

**Prover 3:** During the daytime I felt a bit powerless and kaput.

**Prover 4:** I get myself totally worked up about this bloke. I had a really explosive feeling in me...

An extreme aggression;... but then there were moments where I was so irritated, really super extreme, like with violent thoughts, such that I would have liked more than anything to strike out at something. There were situations where I had the feeling: "Now you've blown your top!"

**Prover 6:** ....all I remember is that it was about explosions.

...I felt really irritated; my reactions were of one who was fairly quick-tempered and annoyed; e.g. if the bus was two minutes late that got me worked up. I would have liked to yell in rage.

Or I encountered my parents on the steps. My father said something and I became really furious...

On Monday and Tuesday I was full of energy; went for a walk in the forest and could have kept walking for a further hour; then it changed. On Thursday, in the forest walk, I was exhausted; had to stop three or four times. I felt as if someone had drained the energy out of me.

... the boil burst and emptied itself... On Monday, after the boil had burst ... the feeling of irritability was gone, since the boil had burst....

**Prover 7:** (which makes me furious)... I am furious and tell the ignoramus my opinion. Later in the seminar building a fellow participant propositioned me; she was interested in me, even sexually.

... I felt as if my head was glowing which it actually was – I had really red cheeks then; real hot flushes; quite extreme. I nearly thought I would burn up, then I got a bright red head....

All in all, during that time when the remedy was under my pillow and a few days after that, my energy levels were low. I felt like I had no energy or strength, which became the exact opposite one week later. I was positively bubbling over with energy.

**Prover 8:** I am beside myself....

**Prover 9:** ... my history teacher wants to push me too hard; ...and now he wants to push me too hard. The history teacher really wanted to push me too hard ... He totally freaked out.

**Prover 10:** The mine was supposed to be evacuated because of the danger of possible explosions and poisoning.

He is angry with me....

**Prover 11:** The others are cursing because there are so many butterflies in the salad.

**Prover 12:** ... as if my energy on a sexual level, my (sexual) aura were strengthened; in the city I have the feeling women are reacting to this energy, looking at me.

I'm more open in getting to the point; less inhibited in my introduction; more direct! Last night in the bar it was already like that; I would be able to screw without hang-ups! ...I was simply horny....

I have a thing going with a long-term female friend; we sleep with each other too.

His fury doesn't come fully out against me....

During the day: more decisiveness, greater clarity, self-assertiveness, more masculine energy. Again the feeling of “masculine energy”...

**Prover 13:** I was hot for the lady, (already since ages) and probably wanted to start a relationship....

... was angry because I had to get out early in the morning...

The next morning the left earlobe was infected (there is an earring in it)

Apart from that: swollen glands in the armpits....

**Prover 14:** Shortly after the start, the rocket turned and exploded on the earth. A flat and wide wave of fire came towards us. We threw ourselves to the ground. Feeling: fear! Such a huge explosion, and there’s fire coming towards you....

**Prover 15:** Suddenly someone plugs a terminal into the power supply system; it becomes glowing red and begins to hiss. We thought “Now everything is going to explode! “

**Prover 17:** She came across as being fairly aggressive and “wound up”...

### **Injury – Wounds – destroyed – cut off**

**Prover 1:** I get panicky. He breaks away from the queue and, from his inertia, races up to me, and bites me countless times, which causes me unbearable pain. I can’t defend myself, I’m at his mercy. He bites me and I bleed...

...he can only move away by crawling. The other patient sits in a wheelchair.

An amputee in a wheelchair is desperately holding on to his prosthesis.

The mountainsides are green; scarred with brown tracks which look like wounds; really destroyed.

**Prover 5:** With both tickets I go up to the person who tears off the tickets. He finally takes my tickets....

**Prover 8:** ...under the house, there she is still allowed to cut herself off some ground. Earlier I cut off some twigs from a flowering plant...

**Prover 9:** The work was destroyed.

In the apartment a piece of the wall was missing, because the heating had apparently gone bung.

**Prover 10:** Apart from that, slices of different cold cuts are lying on wooden buffet boards....

**Prover 12:** ....I ask myself how it would be if I cut off my testicle; I picture it; it would hurt.

... there is extensive blue discolouration of the whole right hip and the right leg (on the outside) , like the blue of the Smurfs, but with a sort of metallic sheen, like a single haematoma after injury, but it's not bad; then I see that the whole right side of L.'s throat is also so discoloured.

... apart from that, after waking, I'm totally shattered, exhausted.

"You can mow the lawn at my place for 20 marks per hour."

**Prover 13:** I tread on a sharp object (glass or something similar);... a good friend removes this object from my foot.

**Prover 15:** ... I have a shattered feeling...

... someone from the homoeopathy course gave her an injection....

### Rape – Violence

**Prover 2:** A child is raped; ... it was a brief hint of a rape of a girl.

**Prover 4:** "That he doesn't then also rape is, then, everything!"

... so, with violent thoughts, I would also have liked, most of all, to lash out.

**Prover 12:** Atmosphere: like a street battle ...

...we wait for the hit back from the police...

...but shoot with green hazelnut-like nuts at other ones of us...

...like a single haematoma after an injury.

... in the morning, in a café, two thugs make me feel threatened. In the afternoon, with the kids at the town's annual show, a friend of my daughter gets bashed up; is in a bad way.

### Vehicles – Accidents

**Prover 1:** Then I fly through the air with the canoe and after a long time splat back down onto the water.

A tram goes through the town; ...on the way the tram keeps making little detours into the crowd of people, to the shops.

My father is already in the car with my Grandma and two elderly ladies.

... and I get into the car.

... and lend the XT ....

...someone was standing down below with a larger car, a jeep.....

**Prover 2:** .... Nowadays bikes are sold too. My bike or my child's one is broken and should be repaired.

There is a lady and two or three girls sitting in my car.

We bought a camper van. The seller nevertheless still went on holidays in it and now is coming back and had an accident in the camper van. I tell myself, my brother-in-law (a car mechanic) has to have a good look at the camper van. But is the agreement to buy the van still able to be cancelled?

**Prover 3:** Then I got scared that something would have happened to him, a car crash.

**Prover 4:** ...lots of vehicles are standing there blocking the way.

**Prover 6:** The bus is two minutes late....

**Prover 10:** I find myself with the car (an old red Ford Escort)...

Later my car is suddenly a mokick (Honda Dax), and my younger brother sits behind me. He has to get out at a street crossing because it is dangerous in such heavy traffic to get across the road with the bad acceleration of two drivers. He is cranky with me when I only just get across the street in front of a grey Citroen CX and he only just gets across the street in front of the car behind me. ...at 16 I had a Honda Dax and at 20 a red Ford Escort.

**Prover 11:** I find myself in the train...

I look out the windows and see parking cars in front of the house...

...and see a glowing, new car. It is a model between a Porsche and a VW beetle (new design). A similar rear end to the beetle, no hard lines; Porsche has wavy lines, in the front it's just kind-of Porsche-like.

**Prover 12:** ... on the way to the car I get the feeling I'm staggering as if I was drunk. ...at the end there are now two fire engines to be seen, so they're coming!

... Then we reach a corridor like in a train, on the right a room like a train compartment.

While riding a bike I'm too careless, this morning I nearly rode into a car,...

A truck, (like a tractor; a type of towing machine, but without the rear part), is trying to drive down a very steep path with an icy surface and snow....

It looks like he's sliding down the slope,- racing but the driver manages to get it back under control just at the last moment.

... since a bike tour many years ago which lasted several days in the summer heat I have the feeling my heart suffered a permanent crack.

... and who is paralysed since a car crash ?

... underway in the morning; almost a car accident; a car simply drove straight out of a parking spot, and I could only just brake in time. I drive extremely carefully. I have the strong feeling I have to really be careful - genuine danger – otherwise there'll be an accident....

**Prover 14:** Then there was a tractor, which was brightly painted...I saw the tractor coming up the hill with the skiers.

### **Threat - imminent death - dead people**

**Prover 1:** I get scared when we are out of the jungle. ( I have a fear of heights myself. )

I found the water so terrifying ...

I am not afraid of the snake; I found the colour so beautiful.

When I discover the fish I get scared again. I start to panic. I can't defend myself. I'm at his mercy.

... and I think I'm about to be dead any moment now anyway. Fear of death. ... the fear abated like it does in other dreams and nightmares.

Some person I don't know died here ... the burial would have been going on for some time already...

On the whole, I have strengthened feelings of fear, which I hadn't previously had.

**Prover 2:** I can't say that it frightened me.....

**Prover 3:** I was scared of this man...

Then I got scared that something had happened to him....

**Prover 4:** And I am afraid they might fall down. This is now the second dream in which my child is exposed to a danger from which I want to protect him. Is it the proving or a repetitive dream of a mother whose child has previously been hurt in an accident?

**Prover 5:** ...he protects himself dreadfully.

When I reach for it, it spots me. I almost jump to the roof with fear.

**Prover 6:** .... The last thought on waking was a sledgehammer. Only I had the feeling that what I dreamt wasn't at all threatening; ... no feeling of being threatened, I'm just aware of it....

**Prover 9:** ... my history teacher wanted to push me too hard

**Prover 10:** Possibly there are poisonous gases there.

The man they seem to love is dead. Have they ever seen a dead person?

I'm afraid of seeing dead people.

They are totally without fear and cheeky. I have to yell loudly and clap my hands to at least scare them back a bit. They run right past my face, but it's not unpleasant or scary...Even she doesn't have any fear or disgust of the rats.

... because it is dangerous in view of the heavy traffic ...

**Prover 11:** ... then it felt to me weird, strange, puzzling, eerie....

Everything is very slow and peaceful....

**Prover 12:** In the apartment there is a feeling of threat, dark, aloneness....

...she is ill at ease, beside herself, like children who are worried about their daddy....

On one side there's the feeling of a threat; e.g. the police siren seems so eerie, like shadows in the night, mixed with the feeling from yesterday evening at home alone in the dark apartment.

Call from the "Sonnenberg" patient.

In the corridor (*I have*) a brief moment of fear that there is something in the dark hallway. He threatens me, throws little things at me. On the one hand he scares me, I want to flee. I'm swaying between being scared of him...

...There is something dangerous in there, radioactive stuff....

... again the slight feeling that something menacing is in front of me.

In the evenings in bed, I'm more aware of shadows in the dark room. A shadow-world. Threatening, soon he'll come.

... Then it is upon us, skidding.

... it is sliding down the mountainside – it is tearing down.

Surprise but also fear; I hadn't reckoned on the fact that he might catch me ... has a threatening effect on me. Feeling of not being able to breathe; strong heartbeats at rest through the upper body; < during movement, heart fear, ill at ease.

In the dream the situation was such that I spent the last minutes with him until he would die. He himself was calm; it was clear there was nothing anyone could do.

It gets less and less creepy to me what happens there or rather could happen.

I have the strong feeling I must be really careful otherwise an accident will happen because it's really dangerous; something disastrous can happen "the disaster is approaching!"

I'm uneasy; scared; finding it hard to breathe. Like when you have gotten involved with magic without thinking and have conjured something up in the process. My mood has this touch of threat, magic, power. A bit like the sorcerer's apprentice; the spirits that I called up, I can now no longer get rid of.

Since the proving I have strong heart beats while lying down, < on moving such an unpleasant, fluttery feeling; threatening, feeling something is wrong with my heart.

**Prover 14:** Feeling: shit-scared! A huge explosion and there is fire coming at you, fear for your life.

**Prover15:** Feeling terror, fear, recoiling; paralysing fear ...

...when I get there, two people are dead.

The child – someone from the homoeopathy course gave her an injection. That should be good, now they both are dead and someone is missing from the office. Feeling: disappointed and sad; that bit with the child I found terrible.

**Prover 16:** I have very seldom dreamt something like that, a somehow threatening feeling.

**Biting- snapping**

**Prover 1:** ...bites me countless times.... He bites me...

**Prover 5:** At the last bread a German Shepherd starts to snap at my hand.

**Prover 9:** Then she snapped so hard with her mouth as if she had a muzzle. That was like a dog's muzzle. She didn't get her teeth in.

**Prover 12:** ...got bitten by a snake; ... snake bite anti-venom...he was bitten by Elaps

**Confusion-chaos**

**Prover 1:** I wake up and am totally messed up, I was quite confused even in my thoughts; ... even prescribing and writing down was chaotic....

**Prover 5:** It's real chaos. I wander around aimlessly....

**Prover 6:** ...and that bloke knows exactly that he is tricking people; leading them astray...

**Prover 9:** Everything is chaos somehow.

**Prover 11:** The lady is irritated at first...

**Prover 12:** Five people spoke on the answering machine one evening. The next time I listened to them on the following day it occurs to me that they were all muddled up.; for example one patient rang twice because the first time she didn't get her phone number right and said "I haven't got it together today!" On the second call she first said the wrong area code. Another patient said I'm just about to check in to Sonnenberg. Psychiatry in Saarbruecken. The mother of one patient said she was supposed to ring me tonight which had not been arranged at all. A strange accumulation of confusion!

...she braked into a type of unconscious helplessness and turned inwards, slightly crazy. ... on the ground floor a lady, fairly disturbed. Since the beginning of the proving I've had to deal several times with people who are on the edge of being hardened/turned off; that is the common thread.

**Prover 13:** Then I fall asleep again and shortly thereafter hear the telephone ringing. I wake up again but can't say whether that was a dream or whether the telephone really did ring briefly.

**Prover 14:** I thought that is total rubbish ...

## V Water-Rain-River-Sea

**Prover 1:** I should first go over the waterway as far as the Rhine ... I'm standing on a meadow by a river – in front of me is a boat jetty; ... A. and I lower a very long, very slender canoe in to the water,... We travel on the water (the river meanders through lush meadows) and soon come to a genuine wilderness with tall bushes and trees on both sides of the river. ... you can no longer see the upcoming path of the river.

... how high the end of the rail is lying above the water. ... and in fact above a crater lake ...I crash down after a long time on to the water.

...is swimming now behind me and the canoe; ... she reckons it would be nice to swim, and I should come in to the water too. ...I found the water so terrible...actually you can swim.

In the water I see a luminous orange snake...

... preferably along the river, because it is quieter there.

On the river there is a harbour wall built out of stone ...

The tram and the river run parallel to each other at times ...

There is water in my underwear drawer.

**Prover 4:** ... and a river flows by on the right. Then I sit with my daughter on the riverbank and the houses on the other side of the river look very beautiful, and remind me of Venice.

... The lady is enthusiastic; plods around in the water and shows me what she finds particularly great – sort of lumps which develop in the water.

A man is bathing in the waves.

I think I find it a bit yucky, because the water is not so clean.

**Prover 6:** Dreamt something about sailing on the sea.

**Prover 7:** The water is running out somewhere up above and is pouring all over the whole sculpture. The refraction of the water...

**Prover 10:** ... on a path with a 30-metre long puddle from the last rain. The car in front of me drives through....so there is a way through the water where it is only about 20cm deep. I set off on the same route through the puddle.

...”swimming” on the soft underground.

**Prover 11:** The weather is rainy.

The plaster stones are wet from rain.

**Prover 12:** A box, buried in the sand at the beach, with water washing around it; ...

In the border zone of the crossover are the remains of the dream ocean, an overlapping zone like waves that slosh on to the land.

**Prover 13:** In an indoor swimming pool with a tropical feel – with palms, UV-light, fountains here and there, nicely heated, artificial waterfall, etc...

## VI Colours

**Prover 1:** The canoe is made from a dark, red-brown wood ...

Everywhere you see the colour green. All at once it is like in the jungle, but only the colours green and brown, nothing flowering. In the green I discover a single dark brown paling of wood ...

... an ugly, dirty, dark green colour with lighter flecks of colour in between...

In the water I see a luminous orange snake with a few yellow bits ...

...found the colour still so beautiful.

On the white wall...

...which was covered by a beautiful green meadow.

...A small dog, which is green and reminds me of broccoli, is playing next to her...

...has a red hand, is dirty ...

...still the black leather coat in front of my lower body...

The mountain slopes are green corroded with brown tracks ...

**Prover 4:** Beautiful colours, red-brown, yellow...

...and put on my black jeans.

...So that this fellow will be able to advertise for his business, with fluoro-colours in the future...

In the meantime this spot has become clearly visible, fat, reddened and hurts.

**Prover 5:** with thick, dark green sleeping bags...

**Prover 6:** ...the secretion is fairly dry and yellowish.

**Prover 7:** a pink-coloured boy...

brightly and colourfully dressed coloured female entertainers...

In the pedestrian zone there is a colourful fountain (green and red).

...as if my head were glowing, which it actually was, I had quite red cheeks. ...I almost thought I would burn up, then got a bright-red head ...

**Prover 8:** ... although it was painted white...

**Prover 9:** But the castle itself is quite white...

**Prover 10:** ...a word marked with a yellow highlighter...

There were also brownish-yellow jelly fruits there...

...sprinkled light beige... royal blue rectangular...

A worker in a boiler suit....

...a red old Ford Escort...in front of a grey Citroen CX...

... with a black sharp-stoned gravel.

... at 20 a red Ford Escort.

**Prover 11:** lots of green salad/lettuce), and it's really delicious. I find a small red butterfly in the salad.

**Prover 12:** ...but they shoot with green nuts in hazelnut shape...

...he has widespread blue areas on the whole right hip and the right leg (outside), like the blue of the Smurfs, but with a metallic sheen, like a single haematoma after an injury, but it is not bad; I see then that the whole right side of L's neck is also discoloured the same way.

**Prover 14:** ...a tractor which was brightly painted (mainly red),...

...monkey; brown, like a rhesus-monkey...

Finally over the whole grounds the lights (red-orange) begin to blink ...

**Prover 15:** ... this becomes glowing red,...

**Prover 16:** Dream of a pink-coloured cheese, with glucose.

### **Young, Coloured, Black People**

**Prover 4:** that none other than Tina Turner was playing in the gym of some dump in the Saarland.

**Prover 7:** ...fat, brightly and colourfully dressed female coloured entertainers...

**Prover 8:** A wild young coloured person lives there...

**Prover 11:** A female African is sitting there, she is heavily pregnant. A family comes past with a small black child, almost still a baby. One of the grown-ups places the baby onto the lap of the pregnant, black lady in order to take a photo.

## **VII Animals**

**Prover 1:** In the water I see a luminous orange snake with a few yellow bits, which is meandering. On close inspection I discover a similarly-coloured, quite long, flat fish which brought itself exactly into line with the meanderings of the snake, very big and narrow like the snake and accompanies it. I'm not afraid of the snake, I found the colour so beautiful. When I discover the fish I get scared again. I call to A. that we should get quickly back into the canoe and at that same moment the fish opens its mouth and this mouth gets bigger and bigger and exposes countless tiny, pointy, razor-sharp teeth, sort of like a piranha's. I start to panic.

He separates himself from the snake...

...next to her a small dog is playing ...

Lots about colours and snakes (had never dreamt about them previously).

**Prover 2:** ...right next to the left track a reptile skin with little round scales is lying, as if a long time ago an animal had died there.

An insect flies up to my outer neck ...

A week after the proving I ate pork while barbecuing, ...

**Prover 3:** Bats and birds up on the roof of the cave and down on the floor a really fat, thick snake.

The birds dived down.

The bats flew around wildly; the snake moved quite nervously and kept looking up again and again.

**Prover 5:** Several are standing in the queue (*this is the same word as snake in German*).

... A little dog zoomed through my legs.

With the last sandwich a German Shepherd starts to snap at my hand.

**Prover 7:** ...a pet, a little Dino (as everyone was calling it). It looked like a cross between an iguana and a cat.. It had a an armour made of scales and a ring shaped protective skin around the head. Apart from that it also had offspring- little, naked, pink babies the size of a grain of rice which suckled from it. ... Dino and its babies were accommodated in a shelf.

**Prover 8:** ... because it is teeming with ants.

**Prover 9:** Ad verbatim from the prover in conversation with an acquaintance: "the sow!"

... then, it was a bit like a dog's snout.

**Prover 10:** Dream of rats under the bed. Under his bed a few rats are sitting...

The five to seven rats are back already... Even she doesn't have any fear or disgust of the rats. I have never dreamt of rats before.

...Turkey ham amongst other things.

**Prover 11:** A similar rear end to a beetle ...

I find a little red butterfly in the salad.

The butterflies get bigger and bigger... They become giant butterflies.

**Prover 12:** ... got bitten by a snake. ...that there are anti-venoms against snake bites (snake serum) ...he got bitten by Elaps.

**Prover 14:** (monkey; brown, like a rhesus-monkey; the monkey was loaded in through a trapdoor).

**Prover 17:** Mind you my cat who sleeps in my room of a night could not at all handle the remedy.

## VIII Eating-Eating(as animals do)-Fat-Putting on and taking off weight

**Prover 2:** Someone is hungry and my sister says to her: “the wood there, where you are standing now, that is orange wood, you can eat it.”

ate pork while barbecuing a week after the proving ...

**Prover 3:** It was strange that in the week when I had the remedy under my pillow I lost 1.5kg in spite of the fact that I permanently had a huge hunger. I literally threw down my food whereas I’m usually a more sedate eater.

**Prover 4:** They look like sage lollies.

**Prover 5:** Bread and sausage are on a plate.

How I spread the toppings on the bread...

As I am preparing the last sandwich a German Shepherd snaps at my hand. Even so I don’t let go, I must have this last sandwich. The table is full of bread and sausages. I consider whether to throw him some bread and then make my escape. But it shouldn’t make such a fuss; it should eat all the sausage on the table rather than going for my little bit of sausage on my piece of bread which is getting smaller and smaller.

**Prover 7:** Normally my body weight goes up or down by 1 – 2 kg in the course of my cycle, during the proving it was at least 3kg that I took off.

**Prover 9:** ...and I had nothing to eat, or they gave me nothing to eat.

Then I woke up, ooh, she (a pet) probably got nothing to eat.

I had the feeling that I was obese. It started straight away after putting the remedy under my pillow, as though everything were flab, the sensation was very strong. It is not such an unusual symptom, I know, but it lasted for three weeks. It related to the abdomen, nothing

else, not ugly, just fat, that's flab. Then, when I went on holiday I kept on wearing a t-shirt so that others would not see the fat.

**Prover 10:** ...like after eating asparagus.

A few rats are sitting under his bed eating something ...

There were also brownish-yellow jelly fruits there (not gummy bears but home-made ones out of apple juice and gelatine).

The five to seven rats are already back and are feasting once more.

The meat department is in the top storey which has a very flat (shallow; low-roofed) entrance where you can easily bang your head (about 1.7m high).

A worker in a boiler suit in front of me buys himself a meatloaf. Apart from that there are different sliced sausage meats lying on wooden serving boards; turkey ham amongst others.

**Prover 11:** I'm sitting eating with friends.

There is salad (Farmer's salad, lots of green salad), and it is really yummy. I find a little red butterfly in the salad. I take the butterfly out of the salad. After a while the others also find butterflies in their salad.

**Prover 12:** but shoot at others of us with green nuts in the shape of hazelnuts; ... abnormally hungry, even yesterday after the course already.

**Prover 16:** "the town is gobbling everything up."

Dream of a pink-coloured cheese, with glucose.

## IX Dirtiness – Disgust

**Prover 1:** ..., an ugly, dirty, dark green colour...

... is dirty; has totally filthy hair...

...under it everything is sticky and full of gunk (it may well have been blood or bodily fluids ).

People who are dirtied are somehow normal ...

My pillow is now suddenly also full of sticky filth.

...and I take the dirty washing with me.

**Prover 2:** ... after that got quite extreme diarrhoea ...

...also, after that, was really revolted by meat.

**Prover 4:** ... I find it somewhat disgusting because the water is not so clean.

**Prover 5:** Everything revolts me.

I race, feeling totally sickened, into a neighbouring room...

I think "Shit on it!"

**Prover 7:** In my opinion the show was absolute rubbish.

**Prover 9:** ...that he simply scrawls in it and writes stuff into it and the whole picture is dirtied.

...that that is such a mess ... (ad verbatim from the prover in conversation with an acquaintance: "the sow!")

**Prover 10:** ... some old, (probably sweet) fluid has been spilt on the floor and gone sticky with old dusty bits of fluff stuck in it. Apart from that there was also an old crystal square-stoppered bottle with dust stuck all over it. The sticky, sweet, spilt fluid possibly comes from there.

They (*rats*) run right past my face but it is not unpleasant...

"Oh God, how filthy does it look here?!"

She doesn't have any fear or revulsion of the rats either.

**Prover 11:** That doesn't annoy me and I don't find it revolting, it is OK.

Gradually it turned into more and more butterflies. I found that funny,...

**Prover 12:** The clothes are dirty from the night ...

**Prover 14:** Feeling: what crap did I just dream then?

Feeling: shit scared!

## X Women

**Prover 1:** I go further, run into lots of acquaintances, but all of them women.

...is already in the car with my grandma and two elderly ladies.

The two ladies look at me in a stiff and rigid fashion.

I actually also dreamt a lot just about women, they played an important role.

**Prover 2:** There was also a woman, and two to three girls, in the car with me.

... but a young woman with long dark hair goes in front of me.

...my sister tells her ...

...employed as a cleaning lady ...

A woman challenges me to a race,...

**Prover 4:** I ask a lady ...

The woman explains to me ...

Then I sit with my daughter by the river ...

The woman is enthusiastic...

...a concert by a famous female singer, I think Tina Turner.

...I am there with my girlfriend and our kids.

...and my girlfriend races straight over ...

... am at my girlfriend's place and she is just making a tea.

**Prover 7:** I knew she was the actress Gina Rowlands; ...later the actress gets interviewed by a curious female journalist ...

...fat, bright and colourfully dressed, coloured, female entertainers...

I don't particularly like the woman ...

I know that a female friend of mine lay down there ...

My girlfriend shows us a row of little advertising tapes she had been given by another lady.

**Prover 8:** ... a wild young coloured girl...

**Prover 9:** Suddenly I'm sitting with his wife at a table ...

... and I say to another lady ...

A woman says to me ...

**Prover 10:** A woman on day shifts in a quarry (mine).

Possibly the lady is also only a malingerer.

Again, a lady.

But the woman passes me a paper...

I call out to a young female environmentalist ...

Later the woman gets a telegram...

Again, something about a woman in a quarry. I have never before dreamt about quarries or women in quarries.

**Prover 11:** ...and I travel with three women: Monica with whom I had the pottery workshop years ago, a woman with whom I probably went to high school earlier, and one woman I don't know. I see the woman as clear as day even the one I went to school with...

The three women want to drive on again ...

An African woman is sitting in there, she is heavily pregnant.

...Places the baby on to the lap of the pregnant, black woman in order to take a photo. The lady is irritated at first...

**Prover 12:** Women react to this energy ...

... on the ground floor a woman...

Women look at me as I pass. I feel more attractive to women

**Prover 13:** I had come across the woman a few weeks ago but hadn't spoken to her about anything...

... the close female acquaintance...

**Prover 15:** ...tells that his wife is pregnant;...

## XI Work-Colleagues

**Prover 1:** A female colleague will accompany me ...

...and I wait for the colleague. She comes with other colleagues and lets me know that she can't come with me but that another female colleague (A.) would come along. A former female colleague is standing on the hill ...

...a group of civvies (*these will be people doing 2yrs civil service instead of 18mths military service*) had gathered and were talking about who has to do what work and when.

I go to the staff room of the unit ... I was there to do my work ...

My mother is sitting at the sewing machine.

Dreamt lots about work, more than ever before ...

**Prover 2:** I'm employed as a cleaning lady in a beautiful big house. I can organise my work hours to suit me so I really like working here and am happy.

**Prover 7:** We were all gathered in my office at work ... A female colleague came along and looked through all my cupboards.

**Prover 8:** A female work colleague asks whether she could have soil or top soil. I had spoken about top soil at work, because the colleague had just bought herself a house.

**Prover 10:** A worker in a boiler suit...

**Prover 11:** ... with whom I had the pottery workshop years ago,...

**Prover 12:** At the moment I'm looking for a job, I'm sitting in a café and get into a conversation with someone who says: "You can mow the lawn at my place for 20 Marks an hour." So directly, like this morning at the employment office, I only need to press a few buttons on the computer and I already have job offers.

A man I know from work at the social station ...

**Prover 15:** I sit in the office, a relatively small room; new desks with colleagues who aren't even from the same section keep turning up ...

A colleague of mine tells ...

**Prover 16:** I had stress at work at the time.

## XII Two next to or rather behind each other – Double bed

**Prover 1:** we get in and A. sits in front and I sit behind.

... The canoe fits exactly on to the rail...

...swims along now behind me and the canoe.

On close inspection I discover a similarly coloured, quite long, flat fish which has fitted itself exactly in with the meanderings of the snake, how the snake is very big and narrow and he accompanies it.

On the river is a stone harbour wall, an old street runs next to it which leads out of the town after about two kilometres and to a hill. The river and the tram run along parallel at times ...

...a little dog plays next to her...

...a sister and a carer sit on a corner bench seat at a kitchen table ...

**Prover 2:** An image: a two rutted track through a field ...

**Prover 4:** Jana and the other child climb (or rather scramble) right to the front...

... with children; with twins.

**Prover 5:** Several people are standing in a queue, always in pairs ...

... through wooden double beds ...

**Prover 10:** It is the bedroom of my childhood, a double bed; next to me my older brother.

A worker in a boiler suit in front of me...

The car in front of me drives through...

... and my younger brother sits behind me.

...when I cross the street just in front of a grey Citroen CX, and he comes across the street after me only just in front of the car. Then the two of us drive further...

**Prover 16:** Melanie stood next to me.

### XIII Skiing-Snow-Ice-Cold-Winter

**Prover 1:** We all ride the ski-lift up once more.

We all want to come back here in Winter one time with friends.

**Prover 2:** I'm driving in Winter with heaps of snow about (amazing that I dream about snow at this time, it was just the case that a lot of snow was lying in the surroundings). There is still some snow in the landscape.

**Prover 7:** I felt really cold straight after that.

... or then a quite extreme feeling of cold. I was too cold; I had ice cold hands and feet.

**Prover 8:** we can make a winter garden out of the annexe/extension.

**Prover 12:** tries to drive down a very steep path with black ice and snow,...

**Prover 14:** I stood at the ski-lift...

... in order to pull people up the mountain with a long rope.

An avalanche, which I however didn't see, must have come down on the other side of the mountain. (The snow was churned up, firm snow that doesn't stick together, isn't so smooth.)

I climbed up the snowfield and saw dozens of sunglasses on the snow ridge; (sunglasses spread out in a radius of 5 – 10 m, half in the snow, some poking out a bit, some further in or completely covered.)

### XIV Drugs – Alcohol

**Prover 1:** ... Everyone is drinking champagne in the conference room...a sister and a carer are sitting there on a corner bench seat at a kitchen table drinking champagne...

**Prover 4:**... he is drunk and in a drinking mood. / I considered whether the remedy wasn't a drug.

**Prover 5:** Instinctively I reach for the bulging pants pockets and pull out a big syringe and a spoon and I got a shock. The fellow sitting down calls: "another junkie!" When I reach in to the second pocket, I have another big syringe in my hand. The junkie grins.

**Prover 6:** ...a husky voice as if I had had something to drink, puffy eyes too. The husky voice and the swollen eyes lasted for a week. I got asked on the weekend whether I had had a big night.

**Prover 12:** I drink two beers, on the way to the car I have the feeling I'm reeling like a drunk.

**Prover 17:** She came across as being fairly aggressive and "wound up" (like under the influence of drugs)...

## **XV Bodily symptoms**

### **Head**

**Prover 3:** In the mornings I always woke up with headaches. That is not usually the case. It was a tension headache.

**Prover 7:** A feeling as if my head was glowing, which it actually was; I had quite red cheeks. ...I almost thought I would burn up; then got a bright-red head ...

**Prover 12:** In the evenings in bed: for a short while I felt as if the interior of my skull was very big, like a really big room (I thought of cathedrals) ...

**Prover 16:** ...slight headaches ... Then, for the first time in the mornings, neck pain (I often have that in the daytime or towards the evenings).

The feeling that the whole head is closed, a slight cold...

### **Vertigo**

**Prover 12:** I drink 2 beers, on the way to the car I stagger like I'm drunk.

...At the time I was briefly dizzy, like I was losing consciousness.

### **Eye**

**Prover 6:** ... as if I had drunk something, even puffy eyes.

... the swollen eyes stay for about a week ...

**Ear**

**Prover 2:** At 12.45 a.m. I wake up because I'd heard a noise, similar to the rustling of fallen leaves, that all dried out.

**Prover 3:** Once I had an earache for a whole day...

**Prover 13:** The next morning my left earlobe (which has an earring in it) was infected. That happens every few months or so.

**Nose**

**Prover 2:** On opening the letter I detected a sweetish aroma ...

**Prover 4:** As early as one day after "placement" (i.e. the remedy was there but wasn't put under the pillow), I could feel a spot to the left of my nose which hurt slightly when pressure was applied. Since then this spot is clearly visible; fat, reddened and hurts. It is not a pimple. But it is very unpleasant and I'm afraid it might get even bigger. I can feel the swelling creeping up even to the eye. It could be a boil.

**Prover 6:** Firstly Tuesday morning a really runny nose... After 2 days the runny nose was gone and it had changed into a strange snuffle. I only have to blow my nose about 3 or 4 times a day and the secretion is fairly dry and yellowish. It went on like that for a week.

**Prover 12:** ... smell like powder, cardboard...

**Mouth**

**Prover 7:** On the second day I got a little blister in the mouth in the lower lip, maybe an ulcer, which really hurt if I touched it with my tongue.

The pain radiated out as far as behind my right ear (Mastoid).

**Throat**

**Prover 3:** One time I had ear aches and difficulty swallowing for a whole day.

**Prover 6:** ...and a husky voice as if I had had something to drink ...

The husky voice and the swollen eyes then lasted for a week ...

**Prover 16:** then a bit of a sore throat in the following days ( which I never have ) ; It really hurt me to swallow, it upset/annoyed me.

## Rectum

**Prover 2:** One week after the proving I ate pork at a BBQ and got an extreme case of diarrhoea.

**Prover 10:** After waking I passed lots of wind that had no odour.

## Urine

**Prover 10:** Afterwards at the toilet my urine smells like after you've eaten asparagus.

## Male

**Prover 6:** Thursday morning discovered a small lump in the pubic region directly next to the right side of the groin, Thursday evening put the remedy away; the lump gets bigger and bigger. It begins to unsettle me, also starts to hurt; apart from that it's in an unfavourable area, every movement hurts. By Sunday the lump has reached double the size of a fingernail, painful to the touch; but you feel it with almost every movement. I wasn't even putting any underwear on any more, uncomfortable. Found out that the lump developed into a boil. On Sunday afternoon I spoke with an acquaintance, while we were discussing it on the telephone, the boil burst and partially emptied itself; This process of emptying continued until about the middle of the week, then it started slowly to look normal down there again.

## Chest

**Prover 3:** I was worked up and my heart really started racing.

**Prover 4:** Then there was also a pounding heart and agitation, sort of nervousness.

**Prover 12:** In the evenings in bed... a feeling of not being able to breathe, strong heartbeats at rest through the upper body, < during movement; heart fear; ill at ease. Since the proving strong pounding of the heart while lying down, < during movement; a sort of unpleasant, fluttering feeling; threatening, the feeling that something is not right with my heart.

**Prover 15:** Yesterday evening I had the feeling as if it were like on the first day again; like when you've drunk coffee, the heart beats more.

## Back

**Prover 12:** Brief stings, upper half, between the shoulders; left trapezius

## Extremities

**Prover 1:** Four days in a row some part of me went to sleep, twice my left arm, once the right arm and once the right hand.

**Prover 13:** Apart from that: Inflamed lymph nodes in the armpits hurting quite often. Unusual, because it was right at this point in time, afterwards gone again.

## Skin

**Prover 4:** As early as one day after "placement" (i.e. the remedy was there but wasn't put under the pillow). I could feel a spot to the left of my nose which hurt slightly when pressure was applied. Since then this spot is clearly visible, fat, reddened and hurts. It is not a pimple. But it is very unpleasant and I'm afraid it might get even bigger. I can feel the swelling creeping up even to the eye. It could be a boil.

Apart from that for a few days now I've had itchiness now and then under the feet (soles of the feet), hands, sometimes even armpits and other places.

**Prover 6:** Thursday morning discovered a small lump in the pubic region directly next to the right side of the groin; ... established that the lump has developed into a boil.

## Generalities

**Prover 2:** ... and already during the meal and also after it was really nauseated by the meat.

**Prover 3:** It was strange that in the week when I had the remedy under my pillow I lost 1.5kg in spite of the fact that I permanently had a huge hunger. I literally threw down my food whereas I'm usually a more sedate eater.

**Prover 7:** I occurred to me that during this time and up to a week after it, my body thermostat somehow wasn't working properly. The whole time I was either too warm but

then if I dressed more thinly I was straight away freezing. When I was too warm I felt as if my head was glowing (which it was). Then I had quite red cheeks, real hot flushes, quite extreme. I almost thought I was burning up; got a bright red head or then a quite extreme feeling of cold. If it was too cold for me; I got ice cold hands and feet. Normally my body weight goes up or down by 1 – 2 kg in the course of my cycle, during the proving it was at least 3kg that I took off.

## What's worth knowing about pigs?

### I Origin and evolution of the domestic pig.

The pig belongs to the genus of tusk/blunt-toothed, cloven-hoofed animals. In the zoological classification system in the family of Suidae (pig-like) we find the sub-families of peccary (American gregarious wild pig) and the actual pigs (Suina). To the latter, in turn, belong several genera – the giant forest hog (Africa), the wart hog (Africa), the bush pig (Africa), the pygmy hog (nearly extinct – East Indies), babiroussa (Indonesia – wild hog with upturned, horn-like tusks) and finally the genuine pigs (Sus). The genus of genuine pigs contains a number of species, the main ones of which are: the bearded pig (SE Asia), several species of warty pigs (SE Asia), the wild boar (European - *Sus scrofa*), and the domestic pig (*Sus domestica*).

It is currently agreed that all sub-species stem from a single wild species (*Sus scrofa*); the Asian, now extinct, wild boar (*Sus scrofa vittatus*) and the European genuine wild boar are to be considered as the main original lines for today's pig types.

For the European region with its domestication centres to the south of the North Sea and the Baltic Sea and in the eastern parts of the Mediterranean regions the European wild pig (*Sus scrofa scrofa*, previously known as *Sus scrofa ferus*) is prevalent.

Pigs appeared for the first time 36 million years ago. They are closely related to the hippopotamus, rhinoceros, and the porcupine. In Europe they exist since 7000 BC; and are depicted in Stone Age cave art from 4000 BC. As early as around 6000 years ago pigs were being bred in China in large numbers. From there they found their way into Ancient Egypt albeit as a working animal. Here it was held in such low regard due to its way of life that it was not used as a sacrificial animal and only served as a meal for the poorest of the poor.

On the other hand the ancient Greeks and Romans held the pig in higher esteem. It was also valued as a sacrificial animal. Even amongst the Galls and the Germanic peoples the domestic pig had already attained a high status, which continued into the Middle Ages (even Asterix and Obelix preferred good roast pork).

On the estates of Charlemagne could be found at the behest of his Highness large piggeries with at times 300 – 400 animals which are fattened in the beech and oak forests and the river pastures. Due to their own defensiveness in the herd, they were able to maintain their numbers reasonably well against wild predators.

After the turn of the millennium, pig-keeping gradually declined in Europe due to the large forest clearing and the related reduction of feeding grounds.

Only at the start of the industrial revolution did it become more and more popular though now it was done in a different form – in pigpens.

## II Anatomy and Physiology

<b>Body temperature</b>	of adults	38.5 – 39.5 Celsius
	of piglets	39.0 – 40.5 Celsius
<b>Heart beats</b>	of adults	60 – 80 / min
	of piglets	120 – 200 / min
<b>Breathing rates</b>	at rest	10 -20 / min
	during activity	30 – 80 / min
<b>Blood capacity</b>	per kg of body weight	about 74ml
<b>Sexual maturity</b>	at the age of	4 – 8 months
<b>Heat cycle</b>		21 days (3 days)
<b>Gestation period</b>		113 – 116 days

Anatomically the pig has a very great similarity to humans. Therefore we don't want to go into details but rather deal with unusual features.

Apart from its protective function, the skin of the pig also acts as a storage organ. The ability of the subcutis to lay down fat reserves has developed to be quite a distinguishing feature in pigs in that this fat reserve builds a cohesive "bacon layer" which, as we know from the "bacon pigs" of earlier years, can reach a considerable thickness.

On top of that it also serves as a sensory organ and above all as a heat regulator. A thick layer of fat can considerably reduce the loss of body heat. As pigskin can scarcely give off sweat due to the lack of sweat glands, pigs suffer easily in heat and can quickly become heat-struck.

The pig has a relatively weak heart. As a result sudden strain or stress situations often result in heart failure and death. However due to their similarity to those in humans, pig heart valves are used in medicine as a replacement for human heart valves.

The exceptionally trained sense of smell with which they can find truffles (even those hidden deep in the earth) is well-known. This characteristic makes them useful to humans also in another field. With their fine nose they are even better equipped than dogs to track down smuggled goods, in particular drugs.

### **III The behaviour of wild pigs**

#### **Pigs do not like to be alone.**

Wild pigs have an extraordinary sense of family or rather group life. Several sows live together in so-called herds with their newborn and their older piglets. Much value is placed in the herd on community, not only while foraging but also in the laying out of sleeping nests, while wallowing in mud pools and in defence.

Likewise from the age of two years adolescent males live in small groups of their own. On the other hand older wild boars are mostly loners and only join the family groups during the breeding season.

#### **Wild pigs are omnivores.**

The vegetarian part of their diet consists of foliage, fruit, acorns, mushrooms, tubers, grass and much more. To their meat intake belong not only beetles, caterpillars, worms, frogs and mice but also young birds, fawns, sick older animals and carrion.

#### **Reproductive behaviour.**

The mating season of wild pigs normally takes place in Winter, and they give birth in Spring. However a sow can go on heat at other times too. For example at times when food is plentiful a second litter can be born.

The mating game mostly begins with a wild chase between the boar and his chosen sow. At the end of this wild hunt the boar emits strange and rhythmic sounds, which have the same the same astounding effect every time: the sow stands still as if frozen.

So our wild pigs sing the most effective love song on earth! The actual act of mating lasts not uncommonly for hours and is repeated until the sow is totally exhausted.

### **The building of the nest**

The building of the nest is the most significant sign that the birth is imminent. First of all the appropriate place is sought out with consideration towards sight, wind and weather protection. With her strong snout the sow digs out a hollow which is camouflaged and protected by branches and twigs around the outside. This nest material is dragged over far distances through great physical effort on the part of the sow. Finally the nest materials are thickened and padded with a finely chewed brew of foliage, grass and earth. Via this nest padding the soon to arrive newborns will be immediately covered by a bacterial protective layer from the mother's saliva.

## **IV Behaviour of domestic pigs**

Even through domestication the forms and sequences of the different behavioural elements are only minimally changed. For example, domestic pigs which were held in large natural enclosures exhibited strong, distinctive social connections. The animals formed themselves into tight subgroups. These subgroups built themselves common sleeping or resting areas, where they could sun themselves in the middle of the day or spend the night. Behavioural patterns of the sows while building their birthing nests were also clearly pronounced.

### **Eating and Drinking.**

The search for, and the consumption of food, belong to the main activities of a normal pig's day. Similar to the wild pig these activities tend to happen in the early morning and the evening hours. In total you can figure on a time span of between four and nine hours in which the animals are engaged in the feeding process.

Using the extremely sensitive snout the ground is burrowed through and the turf is often even raised up. Anything which is obtainable and somewhat digestible and tasty gets ripped up, bitten off and chewed up.

### **Feed Envy**

Pigs are very greedy. The cause of this certainly lies in the fact that the suids as opposed to the bovines (cow-like) or the equines (horse-like) seek out common feeding places. This greediness can have a negative effect on lower-ranked or weaker animals i.e. they get pushed aside and remain hungry. But the greediness also has a positive side. A pig's noisy eating alone is enough to send all the others immediately on the search for food.

**Suckling and rank order.**

Already in the first five to ten days of life a set suckling order is built within the litter of piglets. The strongest and largest piglets occupy the most forward and protruding teats. Those of medium strength occupy the rear teats and the weakest piglets share the middle teats. In the vast majority of cases this suckling order remains consistent for the entire suckling period.

Later the suckling order is carried over to the rank order. If the litter remains together without change the hierarchy will be almost identical to the suckling order.

**Fighting**

Hard and therefore also serious fights actually only occur between boars. These fights can lead to the total exhaustion, to the gravest injuries and even to the death of one of the rivals. Mutual threatening behaviour usually precedes the fights. This involves the animals facing each other with raised hair on their backs and lowered heads as well as emitting hard, throaty, threatening sounds.

If one of the rivals accepts the superiority of the other, he can end the confrontation with appropriate gestures of humility. Otherwise it will end in a fight.

**Birth**

The gestation period is generally 113 to 116 days. The piglets are born in any position (forwards or backwards), mostly the strongest and most powerful animals first. The time gap between the individual piglets is approximately 15 to 20 minutes. Every single piglet gets thoroughly sniffed over by the mother. This olfactory identification is also quite significant in the coming weeks eg. you can't simply slip a foreign piglet into a pig family.

**Mother –child – contact**

A close physical contact exists between the mother and her piglets as well as amongst the piglets themselves. It is vital for the lives of the piglets as they are not yet able to regulate their body temperature. The constant vocal contact between the mother and piglets also plays an important role in this. Every sound made by the mother triggers a corresponding reaction in the piglets. They gather themselves around the mother in order to seek protection or push themselves motionless to the ground in the case of acute threats.

**Playing and reconnoitring.**

Most commonly it is playful behaviour which can be observed in piglets; stalking, rough-housing, little fights as well as the curious exploration of the surroundings are all part of it. However even grown-up pigs like to play and are curious.

This is how even complicated stall locks get opened and expensive drinking installations demolished. Pigs devote a large section of their activity to the reconnoitring of any object down near ground level. Everything gets sniffed at, burrowed through and eaten at. Through their distinctive burrowing/rooting action the animals can turn a beautiful meadow into a paddock in no time at all.

### **Resting and Grooming**

Pigs are diurnal animals. Nevertheless their rest periods account for a not inconsiderable portion of the day. Preferably they lie on a dry base in a draught-free, not too bright spot offering some cover. If the surroundings are cool the animals huddle closely together in order to warm each other up. Above all the piglets which are very sensitive to the cold often rest as a thick pile of bodies lying on, under, above and next to each other. Pigs are not only extremely intelligent but also very clean animals. They try to always keep their rest and sleeping areas clean and dry.

On the other hand a good long wallow in a mud bath is a favourite pastime. In particular in the hot season pigs often spend several hours per day in the mud bath. The mud bath serves not only as a thermoregulator in hot surrounding temperatures but also protects the animals from flies and ectoparasites.

A further important component of their personal hygiene is the continual rubbing and scrubbing on all branches and posts in their vicinity.

## **V Requirements for domestic pigs**

Pigs are intelligent and sensitive “nose animals” which are fairly demanding in regard to the stall climate. They are very sensitive to cold, draughty environments and relatively high humidity. It is also important to have a warm and dry ground as well as sufficient light and air.

Optimal stall temperatures are in the region of 10 to 12 degrees Celsius for sows and 15 to 18 degrees Celsius for fattening pigs. For all pigs a humidity level of 70% is considered ideal.

Of further importance is a sufficient air intake and exhaust system in order to keep the harmful gases: carbon dioxide, ammonia and sulphur compounds to a safe level.

In installations where air/climate control is not possible, (e.g. if there is a floor made of planks with cracks between), serious hoof problems often develop.

## **VI Behavioural disturbances**

### **Tail-biting**

In the case of this behavioural disturbance, (which is erroneously portrayed as cannibalism), the animals suck and chew on the tails of their companions. This behaviour can lead to considerable injuries and painful mutilation with a possible outcome of death. The causes may be aggression due to inadequacies in their stall conditions e.g. a too highly populated, straw-less stall, a particularly bad stall climate or an unfulfilled sucking urge due to weaning too early.

## **VII Contents of pig meat**

### **Fat**

Pork is enormously high in fat. As opposed to other types of meat such as beef, mutton and the like, pork contains a considerably high amount of intracellular fat.

### **Cholesterol**

### **Mucopolysaccharides**

Those are sulphur-rich connective tissue substances which are of a particularly mucous nature. They bring about a mucousy swelling of the tissue.

The tissue sulphur is broken down through decay and fermentation. Through its penetrating smell it is recognisable as hydrogen sulphide.

### **Growth hormones**

Pork is rich in growth hormones, which can be a causal factor in inflammations and tissue swelling.

### **Histamine**

Through histamines occurrences of inflammation can be initiated such as boils, carbuncles, abscesses and phlegmone as well as nettle/rash fever, skin inflammations such as eczema, neurodermatitis, and other dermatoses. Through histamine injections stomach ulcers have been experimentally generated as have various allergic illnesses.

### **Flu virus**

According to Professor Shope (London Institute for Virus Research) the flu virus spends the Summer in pigs' lungs and is practically always processed into the sausage meat.

## VIII Maltreatment

As with other types of farmed animals, the large-scale keeping of animals and other inappropriate practices such as animal transports play an important role here.

On top of that genetic scientists use the pig as a Guinea Pig due to its great anatomical and physiological similarity to humans. In the 1980s in the USA using genetic modification so-called giant pigs were bred who concentrated only on eating and sleeping and thereby reached an optimal growth rate. However, due to their enormous mass they could barely stand on their legs and predominantly died early from heart attacks or fatty degeneration of the heart.

On the other hand the attempt to implant human genes into the DNA of pigs was successful, so that the resultant pig is a living organ bank for the medical world. Apart from that in the 1980s pigs were used in burns research by the US army. The animals were tied down in order to then test the effect of flame throwers on living tissue.

## IX Mythology

The pig has a very varied image in the different world religions. In Egyptian mythology it was considered impure and people were in the habit quickly cleaning themselves or their clothes as soon as coming in to contact with one. Even amongst the Muslims and the Jews the pig was considered impure (and was therefore struck off the menu).

In Greek, Roman and Germanic mythology the pig was a welcome sacrifice to the Gods for mercy or a proven means for telling the future. In early European myths the pig herder is called a magician or soothsayer.

In the earliest Greek myths from the time of the matriarch the sow was already mentioned as the symbol of the Goddess in her aspect as old woman. Many authors maintain that even Zeus was nourished by a sow and rode on her back.

Eubuleus was a pig herder in the service of the grain Goddess, whose pigs were swallowed up by a crevice in the earth. The same motif was also found in rituals to honour the Goddess Demeter or Persephone to whom people sacrificed pigs by throwing them into a gorge. Their decayed remains were then used as fertiliser for the sowing seeds. The great Goddess in the form of a pig, Phorkis, nourished herself from corpses. Even in the Bible there is a similar story of Jesus healing a possessed person and, in fact he causes the sickness to pass into the pigs who then crash into the sea and drown.

Another reference in Greek mythology is where the nymphs who were priestesses wore masks of sows in certain rituals. The God Ares, whose symbol was the wild boar, often dressed up as one, for example to kill Adonis whom he impaled on his tusks.

Also in other places the wild boar became the instrument of heavenly revenge like in the hunt in Kalydon or in the case of Teuthras. He killed a wild boar, one in the care of the Goddess Artemis, who therefore as revenge caused him to be struck with an outbreak of leprosy. The holy kings Osiris, the Cretan Zeus, Ankarios of Arcadia, Karmonov of Lydia and the Irish hero Diarmuid were also killed by a wild boar – usually by a tusk into the hip of the hero.

Wild Boars, as hunted animals, appear with Peleus and Heracles. To the latter as his fourth task was assigned the job of catching alive the wild boar of Erymanthos who was laying waste to the cypress covered slopes of Mount Erymanthos and the thickets of the Arcadian highlands. He caught him by chasing him into a deep snowdrift. From this it was ascertained that the hunt took place around the Winter Solstice. Parallel to this the Egyptian taboo on the meat of the wild boar is only raised at the time of the Winter Solstice. The taming of a lion and of a wild pig in that they were harnessed to the front of a chariot and driven around a race track is a further motif in the old Greek myths e.g. in the case of Pelias and Alkestis – a legend from Thebes.

Also in the wanderings of Odysseus the motif of the pig crops up. The Goddess Kirke transforms his merpeople into wild pigs after she had served them a poisoned meal.

With the rise of witchcraft in the Middle Ages the pig is declared an evil witch's animal. To this belong the fantasies of a ride on a glowing pig or on white pigs. The witches themselves take on the form of a red pig. Even the deceased ride on glowing pigs. Because the pig roots around in the earth, it becomes a magic pig with powers to find treasures and church keys under the ground. This burrowing activity of the spirit- and magic pigs is related to the relationship of pigs to water. According to one Slavic legend, a giant pig emerged foaming from the sea as Aphrodite once did. A pig was thrown into the sea as an expiatory sacrifice if someone was killed on a ship.

And here yet a few sayings and idiomatic expressions from our everyday speech which treat pigs sometimes more and sometimes less kindly and often also in an incorrect fashion:

“You gobbled everything up, you greedy pig!”

“I’m sweating like a pig!”

“It looks like a pigsty here!”

“You damned dirty pig!”

“Such a stupid sow!”

“He drives like a singed pig!”

“...to let it all hang out!”

“I was lucky!”

“Lucky pig” and “piggy bank”

“...to run at a pig’s gallop!”

“Pig priest”

“I think my pig is whistling”

“Pig dog”

“To cast pearls before swine”