



AND NOT VICE VERSA



Victor Brauner and his brother Theodore came back to Bucharest after all these years. Victor brought with him a mantle made out of paper clips.

Oneiric object, Sasha Vlad,
Dream of July 9, 1996

I am strolling through an unfamiliar city (probably Paris but completely different). Suddenly a mound blocks my way. It looks like some kind of high passage for the tracks of a commuter train step, but it could also be, I think, a barricade.

A couple is walking in front of me. They go towards an opening situated beneath the mound. They move fast and the girl tells the boy:

"One can go this way, but quickly, in case they close it".

I follow them and enter the tunnel. The walls are black, as covered with charcoal. The floor consists of large equally black stones which make progress hard. I see the light at the end, and while walking on the stones I think that maybe the passage was used by the French Resistance to escape from the Germans. When I'm about to come out, I suddenly see that the door has been closed. I turn around and see that the gateway is also closing slowly downwards. I am therefore trapped. I begin to shout to warn the person who controls the doors and suddenly I find myself outside the tunnel. I'm out but I continue to scream for them to open for me. Although I am not afraid the tension produced by the screams awakens me.

Next morning I remember the dream with a certain uneasiness I think of transcribing it several times throughout the day, but for some reason I don't.

At night, quite late, I find myself watching television. As there is nothing that interests me, I start zapping until I find the famous science fiction film of the fifties "Invaders From Mars". The film is already well advanced, and within a few minutes the scenes of tunnels dug by Martians appear. I recognize in them my dreamed tunnel perfectly. But the feeling is multiplied when they reach the scenes where both Martians and humans tear down the walls of the tunnels and get caught repeatedly by large rubble.



As I contemplate these scenes with amazement, I cannot help asking myself the following question: didn't everything happen as if I had seen the movie before dreaming of the tunnel, and not vice versa? What haunts me is that my dream, unlike other dreams that take elements from previous days to modify them according to their needs and integrate them into a story, seemed to have taken an element from the next day to create a dream symbol by some kind of necessity that escapes me.

Just a few minutes later I find the answer. As it is known, the scene of the Martian tunnels is the last one in the movie, a sort of climax culminating in the explosion and the destruction of the aliens. However, in the last scene we discover that the whole story actually is nothing but a dream of the protagonist child who wakes up safe in his bed. Finally, the boy looks out the window and sees how a spaceship lands exactly where he had dreamed before. Thus, the dream of the main character takes the form of a reality that takes place after being dreamed. This last detail confirms all my assumptions explicitly.

Julio Monteverde – Dream of the 24 of April 2015

ELEGY OF SLEEP

Scientists are at a loss. In a small village in northern Kazakhstan, the population has suffered from a mysterious ailment that makes them fall suddenly asleep, and sometimes they do not wake up for several days.

Whatever they are doing, whoever they are and whenever – no one who lives in the small village Kalachi in Kazakhstan is safe. Suddenly, they fall asleep and remain unconscious for several days.

One summer day, Viktor Kazachenko was driving from Kalachi to a nearby town to do some errands. But he never arrived there.

"My brain shut down. Then I remember nothing more", he tells the newspaper *The Guardian*.

"I went to town on August 28. I came back to consciousness on 2 September, and realized at the hospital that I had fallen asleep".

Symptoms: weakness, impaired speech and long blackouts. The condition can strike at any time, according to doctors. Some have fallen asleep consistently. And it can take up to a week before the patient wakes up, often dazed and confused.

Approximately every fourth person of the village's 600 residents has been affected since the first outbreak in the spring of 2013, according to *The Guardian*. In September last year eight schoolchildren fell asleep in the middle of a class, and slept for an hour.

Two years after the mysterious sleeping epidemic first broke out in Kalachi, (...) the doctors and scientists still haven't come closer to an answer to what it may be due to. But according to villagers there are some clues: the outbreaks come in waves and are more common when there is a thaw, than when the ground is frozen. The latest outbreak was reported in March, when a man and a woman came in to the hospital with the symptoms.

(www.svt.se; 29 of March 2015) Bruno Jacobs

The unconsumable luxury of the poor – dreaming



Eugenio Castro, 2015

Dream & Science

Among the several places where I have seen this suggested is the review of a book (that I haven't read) on Amazon called *Mendeleyev's Dream: The Quest for the Elements*, which states:

On the night of February 17, 1869, the Russian scientist Dmitri Mendeleev went to bed frustrated by a puzzle he had been playing with for years: how the atomic weights of the chemical elements could be grouped in some meaningful way--and one that, with any luck, would open a window onto the hidden structure of nature. He dreamed, as he later recalled, of "a table where all the elements fell into place as required." His intuition that when the elements were listed in order of weight, their properties repeated in regular intervals, gave rise to the Periodic Table of the Elements--which, though much revised since, underlies modern chemistry.

Sasha Vlad

DREAM BOOKS

- *Shampoonia* (December 14, 1972)
- *The Zoologist from Denmark* (the main character is Vessnica Wassermann) (June 12-13, 1973)
- *Attaché au pilori* by Eugène Sue (featuring *l'homme fusée*) (September 14, 1973)
- *Lebanon* (read by my wife Cristina in a railway station) (January 28-29, 1976)
- *You onion* by Gellu Naum (February 23-24, 1976)
- *Agriculture and Waters* by Diogenes Laertios (December 9-10, 1976)
- *SOLO* (or *RENI*)
RENI SOLO by Michel Zévaco (January 8-9, 1978)

- *The Hovel* (from the series "Construction") (February 27-28, 1980)
- *Magic Analysis* (August 24, 1983)
- *Şuncaea's book* (written by the philosopher Şuncaea) (June 9, 1984)
- *The Unknown Origin of the Die* (July 28, 1984)
- *The Three Trashcans* by Victor Hugo (December 9-10, 1985)
- *Inner Victory* (March 18-19, 1986)
- *Worldic Dawn* (from a trilogy of "Dawns") (October 22-23, 1987)
- *The Count of Monsoreau* by Jules Verne (November 5-6, 1989)

- *The Authority of Being* by Georg Weter (March 1-2, 1991)
- *Quel déluge, le Feu* (February 9-10, 1992)
- *Terre Locke* (June 24-25, 1993)
- *I Worked Like a Flag* (July 23-24, 1994)
- *Romania That Sleeps Daily* by Koestler (November 6-7, 1999)
- *"Novel of Pinagra"* (a book's subtitle) (August 26-27, 2000)
- *Long Awaited Lampoons* by Iulian Tănase (June 7-8, 2006)
- *36 Tubes For* (June 2012)

Dan Stanciu



Looking backward

Lacking eyes in the back of one's head... The thorns inwards on the arms of the glasses are piercing the earlobes but without causing any actual pain. Blood, however, is flowing abundantly and drops warm along the neck and inside one's collar, and suggests in a particular way some invisible but all the more disquieting presence.

Oneiric object, Bruno Jacobs (dream from 1990)

"The frogs are filling the sky with black clouds"

(sung repetitively and monotonously by a chorus of women dressed in black and facing the bay of Santander under a stormy sky)
Oneiric sentence, Noé Ortega, 2009.