

## Dragon Slaying

Golden Fleece was guarded by a Dragon that Never Slept. Orpheus, as did Jason, lulled the dragon to sleep. Story goes on repeating. Actors and faces change, and a few minor details, but still same script, same score, same old story: same old, same old. These myths recognize it still lives; and we can wake it, as need be.



Human sacrifice is ritualized murder. Sacrifice, offering made in symbolic gesture to that mystery ‘out there’ we honor yet never fully grasp; offering to a Greater intelligence of our Becoming; statement we do indeed recognize how miniscule, puny our ego, in light of Greater scheme. Sacrifice is humbling of our self before that Source and power of it; not a man, or a god, not even a sex, but union, communion.

Rituals of sacrifice, in the end, evoke a story of a dragon beast being slain. Bait usually female, virgin maiden. Male hero, virile and powerful, with strength of the gods, or God. Rewards are material riches and maiden’s subjugation. He wins good, purely innocent, beautiful virgin to be his wedded companion. Virgin has never known anyone else. They sacrifice maidens; offer to Dragon daughters of everyone; finally, the King’s.

Hathor was a wild Egyptian Cow Goddess, her legs pillars of heaven, her belly the stars. Hero sacrificed the cow with moon markings on her sides, and founded a City on the spot. Mythological Hero sacrificed Goddess of Heaven to build His City, World of Man. She let her ‘Self’ go, sacrificed it to a greater glory, as he stood between, and his Shadow blocked the light, making it seem ‘he’ was a sun god, corona from behind surrounding him, putting Her in His Shadow. He demanded/commanded it so. Same script, same score, overlay, and trance formation. Applying history; over laying what lies hidden deep in lair of dragon psyche, wisdom of the serpent. When we find understanding, move on out of his shadow, sacrifice also changes. Dragon has had its fill.

Modern psychologists see we fight dragons over and over again. What we are fighting is what gnaws at roots of existence and conscious awareness. Dragon is oldest living thing. From a friend, who undergoing a transformation said in a letter, ‘... and the path is more difficult. There are many dragons to be slayed and alas, they all lie within.’ This equates with self denial and repression; suicide. We will kill our deepest self, our soul; in belief an evil, lurking dragon is ready to devour us with any little slip. With such powerful evil energies it would seem Dragon would not wait but activate that slip to make things easier for itself. What stops Dragon from devouring the whole mass of

humanity? What stops Satan from possessing the world? Today we find more of their 'evil' in modern heroes' attitudes and beliefs, than in a dragon in silent slumber, guarding psyche, and sacred places, where treasures and the pearl of great price lay. Intuitive body guards, envelopes, protects the sacred pearl. He labels evil what he has no control over; passions and yearnings of his body; his tingling scrotum; serpent in the Garden.

Evolving consciousness allows for constant variables of change. Humans have a blind acceptance that hero becomes hero by 'slaying' dragons. They will not allow there is anything else a hero can do but battle such an evil, ferocious creature propaganda has shown dragon to be. Modern psychology defines dragon as something to overcome, to become a Hero. Dragon symbol, a combination of elements from several animals of dangerous variety; a symbol of dark realms of nature, unbridled instincts. Classically there are several kinds of dragon; from air, or water, or earth; most dangerous when depicted as female, as are females of most species. Is this also human fear that man has of woman? Dragon, as untamed nature, is primordial enemy of developing ego splitting off.

It is Dragon that needs to slay, or at least subdue, Hero/Ego.

### In God We Trust!

Jean Huston points out,  
Meister Eckhart said  
that as pear seeds  
produce pear trees  
and nut seeds  
produce nut trees,  
God seeds  
produce Gods.



Mercury,  
the Messenger.  
Mercury,  
Father of all metals.  
Mercury,  
the only metal that flows  
and is fluent,  
transmutative.

Precious metals are born, erupt from beneath Earth's surface, exposing a basis, matrix of values. With Metallurgy – man's manipulation of elements – came war.

Men of the City want Dragon killed. They want killed whatever threatens World of Man. They want killed Mithgard Serpent who gnaws on roots of World/of man's/Tree.

Intention, in this project, is not to refute or disprove one belief for another, but point out how essences of apparently varied beliefs and world views all fit together approaching formation of a perfect whole, as in holos not hole, but wholistic not holy-er-than-thou-istic. What seems chaos is challenge of Cosmic Jigsaw Puzzle. The pieces do fit together, but there is no border, no edges. The more we fit together the more come, forever Becoming, until we lose grasp of center and create a black hole in place of memory we lost, keep losing, a vacuum sucking it all back in. Ignorance is not Bliss.

In Egypt Seth was victorious over a Serpent Monster, representing the sea. He murdered his beautiful brother; hacking him to pieces, scattering him across the countryside. We don't know what he did with the phallus, symbol of male fertility. And there is a daily defeat of the Serpent Apep who wants to swallow the Sun. Sun God Ego is scared to death Ancient Reptilian Kundalini Self will devour him.

Apsu is male and the void in which the world exists, the Abyss. Tiamat, female, primeval chaos, the first and original dragon, ever changing image.

Original father had no concept of taking over; he just was, existing in peace, pondering necessity of 'them'; until new ideas and impressions took on a life of their own; golem, men of clay. They rebelled, destroying previous incarnation of masculine. The Mother's anger birthed demons. The children elected a hero to slay her. The slaying continues to this day. She must have been a worthy opponent, a terrifying foe. 'They' say hero overcoming dragon represents good over evil, order over chaos, man over nature. Hero then, as in original story, forms earth as he wants it. Marduk, a myth preceding biblical one, formed earth as biblical god had done, and created man from earth; golem.

Origin of dragon tales was scholars referring to it being adversary smitten by a good 'god'. But there's confusion between meanings and translation of serpent/dragon (Greek, Hittite, Christian). Comparison between King James, International, and Jerusalem Bibles show same word from same passages variously as serpent, dragon, or crocodile; and in many battles could be translated serpent-god. Deep meaning is attached to ancient traditions of struggle between a god of wind and a fiery serpent. Ancient root word for serpent, 'NHS' means 'to decipher, to find out.'

Patriarchy – having little to do with masculinity – casts a long shadow. Not recorded in pages of Western HisStory is Dragon who is not evil, but life giving bestower of wisdom. Any evil in Dragon could be nothing other than long cast shadow of Patriarch. Jungians, like their Christian sisters and brothers, saw dragon revealed in their New Testament's Book of Revelations; 20:2 "And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent which is the Devil, and Satan..." But in Old Testament Book of Job 40:15-19 Holy Bible seems to say it is Dragon which ranks first among works of God, and insinuates this power is inherent in Nature of Life, and so this power is inherent in incomprehensible depths of Psyche.

We want to build on, evolve what Jung began, not commit patriarchal obsession, being overly, and dogmatically critical for sake of personal power over others. Fully participating in evolutionary process means looking into past to find Now; where past and future meet, meld together. It might be solace to know that in evolution there is no absolute right or wrong but endless spiraling of playful, curious energy that transcends, but includes, human beliefs and values.

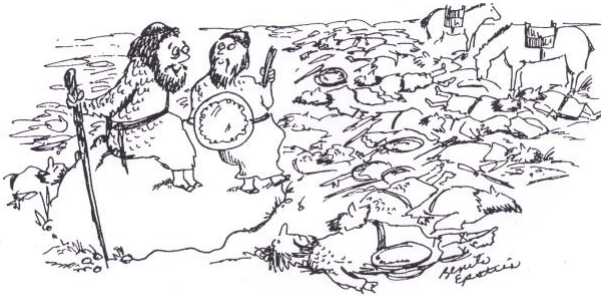
Dragon was slain and degraded through classical period literally being reduced to a mundane species, to play role of malevolence in men's imaginations. Middle Ages replaced gods and heroes with saints and knights. They continue to mutate; willfully changing and distorting beauty from their truths; killing by rewriting truth.

In myth of Patriarch a Hero (Ego) is always in a fight with dragon (Self/Psyche). Naturally, when two forces fight, or are in opposition to each other question of good and evil arises; or why fight? Many in the west side with view dragon is evil and Hero some innocent dupe of a dastardly creature. Today it becomes clear to us that evil and danger exist not in Dragon, but in our failure to recognize what continuous projection machines we are. As his maleness goes to extremes his goal is to slay that which he may only need to wrestle. Consider challenge, rather than blindly killing that seeking to be understood, more fully, our potential to be more; there is always the More. How slowly we have

become, but are always Becoming. Wrestling can strengthen us. Wrestling Dragon seems more appropriate initiation into this new age, as it dawns on us. Understanding thru feeling strength of Dragon, the Deep abyss, the core dilemma, very darkest recesses of Psyche. This wrestling seems necessary and enough to exercise maleness of our being. It is wrestling which keeps our strength up, not killing, not slaying.

Do old Dotes utilize a natural tendency to maintain power and control; channeling a natural energy into war and destruction? Are they using a natural tendency to rebel, to work for them; turning it, by propaganda, to control nature by repeating a Great Lie?

You can stop now boys, your little guns are being melted by the fiery breath of Dragon. You the dragon's dreams might scare to death. Problem is, if majority of people stand up and say 'No Guns!', all the people with guns have to do is shoot them. We must instigate a change of thought; be thought adjusters. HisStory is a very ugly spectacle.



Do we ever really feel safe and secure after killing the 'enemy'? When enemy turns out not to be 'enemy', we look, project elsewhere to create a new threat, new projection. As government elect, of old dotes exemplifies.

"It doesn't get any better than this."

mas'tēr-y, n. [OFr. *maistrie*, from *mastre*, a master.]

1. Dominion; power of governing or commanding.
  2. Superiority in competition or war; preëminence.
  3. A struggle for advantage. [Obs.]
  4. A masterpiece. [Obs.]
  5. Attainment of eminent skill or power.
  6. The philosopher's stone. [Obs.]
- Syn. – Ascendency, dominion, dominance, control. ~ Webster's 1950

All higher meanings have been 'obsoleted'. Meanings are changed or made to be obsolete [Obs.]. This could bring a whole new meaning to Self-Centered. Do we understand the word nowhere? Is it no where, or now here? Who decides?

Joseph Campbell said, if you go to Salt Lake City, history of Western civilization is right in front of your face. Temple was built first in center of the city, as Temple is spiritual center from which everything flows in all directions. Then, built beside it, political building, the Capitol, taller than Temple. Now tallest is office building taking care of affairs of Temple and political building. Highest of all is the Mountain backdrop.



Salt Lake City

The Mormon Church – Church of Latter-Day-Saints – is a multi-mega-billion dollar corporation. What does this mean? Doesn't Christian myth say Jesus freaked out on the money changers in the temple; because they were missing the point? He lost his patience with their ignorance, their lameness. Many say Mormons are not Christians.

Ego = Self mastery, Self-control. What of potential to master ego? Ego controls. Ego wars with Dragon. Ego individuated, as formulated for 6000 years or so, through Age of Patriarchs, ignores importance and necessity of intuitive body, or anything not owing to ego-identity. Ego is I we express as important 'one', a child demanding to be recognized and spoiled; 'adult' of arrested development, who will not grow up. Evolve! Through Age of Patriarchs he slays intuitive body (dragon) to maintain his ego identity, not take responsibility. It is this period of time alphabets developed, dissecting word's soundings, moving farther away from pictograms that held more feeling of meaning of thoughts, ideas of communication; hieroglyphic metaphor. It was Cadmus who brought this phonetic alphabet, tool of learning, as important asset of civilization, to Greece.

Adolescence wants individuation. We must grow, as a race, into a stage of adulthood. Wounded souls long for eternal adolescence, not wanting to take responsibility to fix what they 'believe' they did not make wrong; but in knowledge of the ages they are surely responsible. They cling to Jesus as he was all forgiving. He prayed the Father would forgive them, for they knew not what they had done. Compassion is lost now; the Mother will not forgive them, they know what they do, whether they admit it or not.

The Old Hero fought for occupation of regions dragons once mastered. New Hero struggles in search of understanding, to be wedded to harmony; 'Daughter' of Ram God and Love Goddess. She was once stolen by Bull/father god; Age of Taurus. Cadmus' dragon – who he slay to become a hero instead of trying to understand its position – was a son of Ares. Cadmus sent his men to steal what Dragon guarded, which was sacred. He separated and buried its teeth to ensure it could not bite into conscious mind; being planted diversely, armed men sprang up fighting amongst themselves, having lost the whole. Burying Dragon's teeth produces eternal war among men.

Cadmus wife, Harmonia, daughter of Ares and Aphrodite; progeny harmoniously blending opposites, was also, therefore, a sister to Dragon guarding the grove and spring sacred to Ares. In their old age Cadmus and Harmonia were turned into serpents.

There was a decisive battle between Zeus and Typhon, a serpent like deity. Varun, God of Heavenly expanse was slain by Indra who also slew the celestial 'dragon'; then claimed his father's throne as Lord of Skies and God of Storms. Thor was a beastly little barbarian who held a special, unreasonable animosity toward a Serpent who lay sleeping in deep ocean surrounding Mithgard, the World of Men. He too slay the serpent in the end, but not before its breath poisoned him; he fell back nine steps and died. Symbol for

Thor's hammer is swastika. St. George was known as 'Hammer of the Dragon Race'. Another story of a man who slew a dragon and lifting his sword in victory was killed by the dragon's blood running down his arm. Beowulf himself, died of a dragon bite.

In Apocryphal books of Old Testament there is a conflicting account of Creation. God-Jehovah slew a dragon/leviathan, who holds its tail in its mouth, has seven eyes, and scales outshining the Sun. St. Paul was a slayer from head to toe. Not wholly dissimilar from some modern popular war heroes or executive heads of corporations.

Same old story. There is always the More; before and after, always and always.

Eastern Dragon, quite different from Western epitomized in famous St. George battle where after subduing dragon, he was heard to say, "Now we are ready to go back to the City." In Eastern philosophy there is a healthier grasp of location of evil concerning human world and dragon realm. Eastern dragon has tremendous amounts of wisdom, love and power. According to the Chinese, dragon exerts restraining influence on sin of greed. This could be 'why' it guards treasures. It produces wind and rain to benefit all life. It emerges from deep waters to present art of writing to anyone willing to take it. Dragons are organized with specific duties, and can fight fire with their skills in rainmaking, even though one of its distinctive features is its fiery breath; breath of wisdom; the truth burns.

In Vietnam dragons were placed at the end of ridgepoles of buildings to swallow evil influences. They did not swallow our troops, being themselves innocent dupes, sent by evil influence. Eastern dragon is part of everyday life and would be laughing at us for our non-sensical brain and stubborn refusal to allow intuition as a way to see with clarity and focus of the dragon's eye. In martial arts dragon is a form of centering, focusing.

East contains both images of Dragon, good and evil, in full spectrum of colors, while in the West it is mostly an Evil Dragon which is hounded to its death. Why such different beliefs? How is it possible for Westerners to miss the pearl Eastern dragon offers for humankind's benefit? West sets 'Pearl of Great Price' up as an icon, while missing the Whole point; taking it literally instead of figuratively, metaphorically. Dragon mediating between extremes of cosmic forces joins air, water and earth with fire of intellectual knowledge (mind); forming the pearl of great price the dragon guards. Pearls are formed by secretion of a substance around an object of irritation. Man values this finished product. It is a Pearl of Great Price! New Hero conquers realization of s/he rising above to obtain better perspective; s/he allows dragon to reabsorb its power as s/he moves aside to participate in the world's reforming as s/he no longer hinders progress. S/he looks to dragon serpent to mediate for World Human Soul; mind is serpent formed.

Ego holds Self in control; dominates Self. Ego must be mastered, used to a 'positive' end, and release Self now to intuit answers, listen to them. Knights of old went searching for good deeds to do, in their 'positive' mode of Being. We anarchists try to break down Hierarchy of Ego power. He misses the point. Anarchy is not violence; Ego is not Hero, his projectiles miss the target. He must stop hurling them. He should hunt food for thought, nourishment. They bring catastrophe upon us, until destruction is great enough to void his denial. Cult of the 'hero' is necessary as man insists 'war' is necessary. Qualities of hero exist all through hisStory. Man believes warlike tendencies necessary to conquer chaos and forces of darkness, so associates Sun with hero. But hero's aim has been to conquer Self, primordial depths of being. Patriarchy is young, afraid of the dark. There's no need to 'slay' dragons, but we must know when to wake or



let them sleep; and if they stir to wake on their own from bad dreams we instill on them, we would do well to pay close attention and decipher warning signs in their stirrings.

Mentor = Hero image inspiration. Where do we look for a mentor? Dragon is still with us, down through all the ages. Man fell from the Garden; dragon was hurled down to earth. Do we remember what the argument or debate was about?



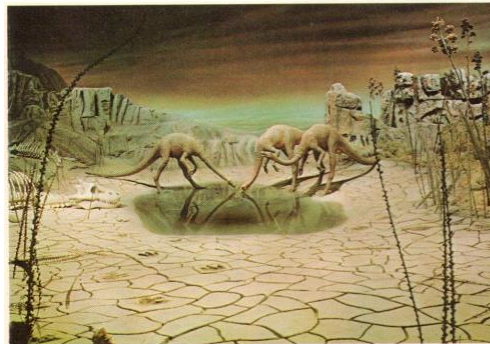
People fight wars over borders, Same people have a difficult time recognizing a difference between a path and a flower bed without definition of a fence or wall. Each side claims the right for land the other lives on, and each time their fighting gains territory, they destroy homes, cut down orchards devastating land being nurtured to feed the people; In the name of Allah, God, Jehovah and Holy War, to make racism justified.

Then out come corporate war mongers and old dotes always fighting for peace; forbidding peace, yet the word dangles from their tongues; death wraith rides in their shadow. They cannot see there's anything beautiful and alive in their path of destruction. Bombs come closer still, like it's just a movie, made for TV, or video game, until it slips into our neighborhood unseen and comes through our very own window or ceiling.

Rape camps form to perpetrate violence on women they hold responsible by proxy for their birth into this life; and they starve children so those who survive will be ready to fight also, as they starve dogs they want to turn mean. They love gory battles, conflicts; the bloody enemy. Where can they be from? Where is their honor? Who were their mothers and fathers? Cadmus enraged slew the dragon who guarded the source of water and the grove it sustained, which was sacred to Ares.

If we all, individually break 'dictates' of tradition, all dictatorship would fall apart. But still not without a battle. That eternal battle with that eternal monster. It's time to get a grip on it. Evolve!

Rain forests gave way  
to desert lands.  
The dragons are  
large fearful animals  
of our most  
ancient memories,  
dinosaurs of our minds.



TRIO OF ORNITHOMIMUSES, *left*, called "ostrich dinosaurs," around a drying water hole as the rain forests give way to desert lands.



GIANT PTERANODONS, *right*, flying lizards with leathery 25-foot wings and three-foot beaks, lived over 150 million years ago.

There's been a recent rash of dinosaur mania, more interest in the beast, who ranks among the first of the works of God; described clearly in the Book of Job. Residual fear of dinosaur in collective memory created dragon image, metaphorically; panic in wildness of nature instilled in the mind. Story is of huge beasts roaming the earth. Emerging intellect aggressively found ways to slay these beasts endangering continued existence of such a small creature as Homo Sapiens, in grander scheme of things. 'Hero' was born; breaking the egg, emerging, separating, splitting from primal reptilian brain. Primitive on all strata of being must be remembered. Past Life regression. All evolutionary lives along the way must be studied, remembered, no longer 'slain' by 'hero'. Babylon is human civilization. He slays instinctual body to maintain ego identity.

We seem to think if we again toxify our atmosphere we will cause extinction of the beasts. We too are beasts of earth and will not be spared. We're not superior, just another in endless variety of species created to live and thrive on this planet we endeavor to exterminate Dragon is oldest living thing; and like a dragon, volcanos sleep, lying dormant for long periods, then erupt abruptly, calm and sleep again; like un/sub conscious. As Mt. Etna is Typhon, Sleeping Dragon is a mountain. Cosmic Mountain is and will be, even when humans are no more.

Lucifer fell from being the Morning Star; one side of the story. What is astray; a different direction? The devil will find work for idle hands to do; and there's a lot of work to do! Commercial Industrial Military Mind turned planet earth into a horror house with no exit. Lucky men and women of today have an opportunity to explore cities of the world in a single bound. Seen one, you seen them all! Convenient life, convenient death.

East, not being as antagonistic toward feminine as West, is not antagonistic toward Dragon. Western hero = man without a face, without memory. Marduk engaged Tiamat in his net, pried open her mouth, pierced her heart with a blazing arrow; or, Wiglaf and Beowulf, co-killers of a dragon who woke to find its body torn apart and poisoned. Today Dragon wakes, not to be slain, to teach humanoids lessons in remembrance, awe and respect of our mother, Earth, and positive feminine virtues; thru honoring Source of All Life. All seeing, All knowing, Dragon woke to recognize its loss. Do you wish to smother your mother or deforest her? Paper or plastic? Choose your weapon. Slay the dragon monster your mother turns out to be; the force you see as a threat to your puny ego. She dares you!

'Developers' Beware! A pendulum swings in circles and the dragon watches every move you make. Dragon is essence of the universe we don't and cannot possibly understand; that which sees all, hears all, knows all; Alpha and Omega. But we could continue becoming more knowledgeable, continue movement toward the More. There is always the More.





St George must have heard the dragon scream day and night, as in his battle with it he had time to cut a sign of the cross into the wounded creature's body, then hacked off its head, after pulling off the great conversion trick with the masses of the Middle Ages. Like Zeus and Hercules before him, St. George seemed to take extra delight in slaying. As 'developers' do these days, with their condo and custom home religions; what modern shepherd does with the sheep. If you read on through the story, St. George died as gruesome a death as he inflicted on Dragon. 'Developers' Beware! The lands are no longer 'For Sale' as we wake the Dragon for a serious reclaiming. The ground below shakes and buildings are falling. Forests are burning, the Dragon is calling.

Fiery serpent-solar-purification, to transmute and transcends earthly realm. Crucifying a serpent denotes our fixation on the volatile, also sublimation. Sacrifice of serpent (life force) the propaganda says makes it possible to accept death gratefully and soar to higher regions. Killing the serpent prevents possibility of our even beginning to understand depths. May seem suicidal, but seek and enter center of the fire to emerge whole and unscathed with only chaff burned away. It needs to be elevated, brought to surface, integrated, to soar to higher regions. Lowly serpent grows wings of a bird and is Dragon. Serpent mind is freed from earthly shackles. Sword of intellect cuts through barriers. Maybe there is no monster, only fear that there may be.

Dragon fire can be extinguished only with fire, fire of intellect, flaming sword. If we in right rite and ritual move with dragon strength and clarity, understanding relationship between divine and mundane usage of symbols, Dragon will fight this raging fire with its own fire of true knowledge of destructive Ego versus an all encompassing Future Created Self. Rather than denying Self through negativity of Nuclear, Total War in physical manifestation. Rather than Self denying Ego potential to positively manifest, total abandon to opposite, positive evolutionary state with just as intense a presentation is just as possible and probable; changing mythologies. Ego denied Self, Self surrendered to Ego; but they can work together, in balance, recognizing each other for their worth. Ego bubble needs bursting. Dragon is Mediator.

Solar-Hero-Christ archetype on the wane. When chaos rules a Hero must be born, as everyone looks for someone to take responsibility. But who? A man child? Maybe a woman child too! Together, one body, one limb, androgynous being, connector, binder of seemingly opposing worlds, to innocently understand chaos, work with it, play with it, reforming, instead of battling stayed tradition. Primitive New Age Warrior; primitive as in just forming. An Age of Peace must be contended for peacefully; acted out peacefully; expressed creatively to create peace fully. Physical battles give him a headache. Wounds of those battles are to his head, his psyche. A dream began to emerge from the nightmare in the 60's, just a glimmer of color before darkness again enveloped it.

Today it is no longer tolerable we, as a species, or as individuals, continue slaying dragons. We suggest hero/dragon dynamic at one time must have been needful for human awareness to take on an attitude it needed to slay 'something' in order to feel less fear about its earthly situation. Now it is not working, is it? Slaying has been his vicious attempt to make 'his' place in the world, by conquering fears, slaying them instead of facing, analyzing reality in them. Wrestling would be enough of a strengthening exercise.

Dragon is the universe forever present to itself and frighteningly present to world of humans; cosmic waves of fiery breath of dragons across universes, remind us of need to look up, out into starry night, to end these little boy games, war games, power plays.



Billboard at Rocky Flats, Colorado. Plutonium Capitol of the World

Panic envelops the earth today  
as dominant energy  
will not throw down his gun.  
But if the fire gets hot enough  
it can melt metal.  
Pain will force him  
to throw it down  
long before it gets that hot.

In Dreams of the Sleeping Dragon are plans developing for a different world, not this one in minds and fantasies of men eager for power. No one can stop her now. Block her power, drown and disintegrate, dissolute in her blood. Deny our universal identities and go astray by way of personal undoing. Ego, like the Self, is a point of reaction – whose opening to change will make or break us. Those of us being receptors of her power, could change things in a hurry. Until human race learns how to change we will always have wars trying to blow up old and current ways, blindly not seeing they portray the same old, same old story. It is the child in the end who will be left to face the dragon, knowing it for what it is. The parent is that sleeping dragon, and all that came before.

There is an answer resounding from the depths of the Universe, thru light years, coursing into life its Self. There is an antidote for this virulent crisis, an alexipharmic. We don't have to kill the good along with the bad.

[continue reading](#) / [back to chapters](#) / [home](#)