Name \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Period \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Dream Analysis: Two Perspectives**

*As you read the following dream excerpts, try to interpret their meaning or significance first from an psychoanalytic point of view, and then from a bio-psychological point of view. Once you have analyzed the given excerpts, try to come up with your own dream descriptions (real or one that you invent) and give an interpretation from both points of view.*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Dream Description** | **Psychoanalytic** | **Bio-Psychological** |
| *"The dream began when I walked into my old house and took off my boots at the door. After going up the small staircase, the house turned into my high school. The odd thing was that my best friend's bedroom was right in the middle. I went into her bedroom and talked to her, but then left to go talk to some teachers. I was supposed to be going on two class trips that day. One was with my 6th grade math teacher and the other was with my 10th grade Spanish teacher. I was like the best student so they both wanted me to go with them. I wanted to go to my basketball game that night, so I kept bargaining with them to see whether I could drive in my own car. When I went back to my friend's bedroom, she was digging through everything in the room. She told me that she had brought my shoes into her room, but that all of her shoes had been stolen. I just walked around in my socks, talking to my teachers.* |  |  |
| *"I was sitting at a table with my family, and we were getting ready to eat lunch—which consisted of pepperoni slices, popcorn, milk, and orange juice. The pepperoni slices, popcorn, and milk were all brand names with the word snow in them (peppersnowi, snow corn and snow cream, or something like that). Somehow we decided that the products with snow in their name were demonic. Then the products started attacking us. Peppersnowis tried covering our eyes and mouths, while snow corn tossed itself at us and snow cream poured all over us. And then a snow shark ate my brother... but I don't know how that fits into the rest of the dream, because I don't have a brother."* |  |  |
| *I was sitting in the living room of my house in a bean bag chair when a small paper bag appeared in front of me. The phone rang, and it was Jim. He said hello in his sappy, spineless way, and told me to open the bag. I looked inside and pulled out a long, black, dead snake. I asked him what it was for and why he gave it to me, but he was silent. Rob was in the room next to me and I tried to conceal my surprise and disgust at the snake. Rob didn't seem to care too much about the reptile. I then knew that something else was in the bag. I looked inside, but it was hidden in the folds and creases and I couldn't seem to shake it loose. Jim told me over the phone to get the thing out of the bag, but I couldn't grasp it. I could see glimpses of it in the bag, something black and gold and shiny, but it was too far into the folds of the bag, so I gave up in disgust."* |  |  |
| *Dream #4:* |  |  |
| *Dream #5:* |  |  |
| *Dream #6:* |  |  |

Which method of dream analysis makes more sense to you? Why? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_