

The Recovery Process

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Brat on Board

A car drove by me with a sign in the rear window saying "BABY ON BOARD". I wondered what this referred to; a good looking women, a person who hasn't figured out how to do 'grown-up' successfully yet, or worse, some maniacal infant behind the wheel headed for some distant candy store. The more I thought about it, the more I realized that almost every car should have a sign in the rear window saying, "CAUTION: BRAT ON BOARD".

What lurks behind "the civilizing persona" for almost everyone is 'The Brat' who sits imperiously on its throne in the background, somewhere in the mists of consciousness, working around the clock to dismiss truth in favor of a stack of indefensible lies, like 1) if we try hard enough we will get our way (finally), and 2) that the dummies in the foreground can be conned into thinking all their precious stories are valid, like "my mother was a bad person", or "my dad is the source of all my problems", just to name a few.

The list is endless because The Brat's job is to dismiss truth in order to replace it with the collection of stories it made up about other dreamers' stories so 'the dreamer' could play the part of a 'real person' who would have been okay if only it had been, for example, raised properly, or wasn't the unwitting target of "terribler events" in this dream.

The Brat's job is to integrate the negative story the dreamer will reiterate for a "lifetime" in the dream, if need be, to defend "The Master Lie", that nothing is content in a dream, and all 'the dreamers', with all their stories, are the people they insist they are.

'The Brat' is "The Charade Master"; the agent in the dream that keeps reality really real with its intention to defend the lie people exist to be at the effect of real events. If the dream is always what 'right now' is, who exists to be at the effect of anything, including the fiction stories stored as memories qualify as proof that people exist?

If you look into the architecture of this dream, and you can 'see' clearly for one minute, the dream without 'The Brat' would be drama-less, and without drama

how could a dream qualify as really real? We can trace all the mischief in this dream back to 'The Brat'. It knows what the truth is and its job is to dismiss truth in order to make the dream seem about as real as a dream can get. It authors the original lie called "duality"; the fiction that nothing is connected to anything else.

From The Brat's perspective, truth is a major threat to the lie this is not a dream. The Brat depends on the lie duality is real in order to keep everything adversarial, with a heavy emphasis on conspiracy; a "Who Done It" that features 'victims and villains' to prolong the lie the dream is sufficiently upsetting to qualify as a real "reality."

Truth is much too equalitarian after it's clear duality doesn't exist. The Brat's job includes the defense of the lie the stories 'we' lug through time are valid because they are about 'real people' whose inattention, lack of love and just plain craziness, damaged a perfectly good person. The lie 'this' is not a dream depends on the lie the negative story that runs the dreamer's personhood parody is based on facts. If this is a dream, who exists to be anything, included "ruined", "not okay," and all the other variations on this theme. The Brat knows nothing 'going on' has anything to do with 'people' and that's why it works so hard to defend the lie stories are people-based facts, especially the negative ones that prolong the lie "a suffering someone is a real someone."

There are no sides to take because there is no one to take sides; all of that is a brat-inspired myth; the one that turns a simple dream into a "Cliff Hanger", and worse, a full-fledged nightmare. Without The Brat and its devotion to the fiction called "duality", how could a dreamer prolong the fiction called "enemies"; those we reject with a toss of one or two adjectives, as well as those we kill in the name of war. The Brat is a master at keeping nothing, a dream, so real that most of the dreamers, posing as people, buy into this collection of lies as if they are facts. Without stories, how do we keep another dreamer in place as a less than okay person? Without Brat-inspired stories, how do we anchor the self in place as the cornerstone for the person we insist we are, 'good' or 'bad'?

Dreamers posing as 'people' love to pretend 'The Brat' is real. 'We' know how to shudder when it shows up. It does 'nasty' like it really means it. Its stock in trade is cynicism, sarcasm, superiority, grand-standing and the litany of negative innuendos that work perfectly to trigger 'hurt feelings'. It is "The Grand Realifier" in this dream, and we dare not challenge the authenticity of its vast collection of tricks. We rely on it to create guilt, shame, low esteem, and a vast array of parodies that soon acquire the stature of fact.

The Brat thrives on intimidation because what it dreads most is the fear that if you pull back the curtain you will remember that it is content in the dream, too, just like everything else, and that its job is to create and defend duality as if that hoax will work to feature a dream as if it is a real "reality."

Everything changes when a dreamer begins to challenge the credibility of The Brat's authority. If this is a dream, then the dream includes 'The Brat' to caretake the shift from the truth to the lie nothing is content in a dream. The Brat gets real upset when a dreamer begins to recover the truth nothing exists outside of the dream, including 'The Brat'. It wants the dreamers to believe everything is real so it can prolong the fiction this is not a dream, and that all the dreamers are 'the people' they impersonate in this dream.

Waking up in this dream takes the course of "going, going, gone". This is also called "The Fasting of The Mind", and it occurs in the dream when the dreamer wakes up in the dream and realizes that in the absence of duality 'The Brat' is that part of the dreamer that uses time skillfully to prolong the hoax called "the very real".

There is only the one of something 'going on,' and, obviously, it is one persona with many changing faces. Life in the dream changes dramatically when the dreamer knows everything is content in the dream, including 'The Brat'. The lie anything 'gong on' has anything to do with people hangs on for dear life, and when the dreamer knows this is a fact, fear has no place to hide. 'The Brat' hates it when you remind it you know what its function is in the dream.

Dr. Gregory Tucker creates a regular series of articles at [The Recovery Process - www.therecoveryprocess.com](http://www.therecoveryprocess.com)

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