

# The Recovery Process

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## ***Waking Up is Hard to Do***

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The dream features this huge push/pull between the truth --- "life" is a dream in progress --- and the lie nothing is content in a dream, especially 'the dreamers' who devote almost all their time to the lie they are 'the real people' they work so hard to impersonate.

What makes the dream exciting is the fact all 'the dreamers' know beforehand that "Operation Personhood" isn't winnable. How could a dreamer in a dream morph into a 'real person'? The game isn't about winning the game; it's all about whose rendition of personhood works best to prolong the fiction the game is winnable.

When you read that 9,000 priests filled some of the dream with 'the molestation of children,' that threatens to remind us that 'priests' are dreamers, too, and that not all of them remain faithful to their standard priestly script. Such incidents in the dream raise serious doubts about the successful defense of "The Master Lie," that 'this' is real and not content in a dream, and that all 'the people' are the people they appear to be. Barry Bonds is supposed to be a genuine ball hitting hero, but when steroids expand his form, you begin to wonder about the rules that govern this dream. It doesn't pay, apparently, to get too comfortable with your assumptions about the way 'things' are supposed to be. Sometimes 'the good guys' turn 'bad' and 'the bad guys' turn 'good.' There is no reason why this conversion can't happen during a lengthy stint in the local penitentiary. The truth that control is a myth shows up on the dreamer's faces when the earthquake stops. Every now and then truth humbles us, but the rest of the time we fill time with our version of "Who's The Boss."

Behind the wall of resistance --- so essential to maintain the lie people are having real "lives" --- we are busy paying attention to the sum of what the dreamers make up to support our preferred rendition of reality. Our commitment in the dream is to defend "The Master Lie": that nothing is content in a dream and that all the dreamers are 'the real people' they work so hard to impersonate.

Our belief in this lie depends on the fiction that the dreamers, posing as people in the dream, will remain loyal to their impersonations. We don't want 'cowboys' to be gay. We want a 'president' to love knowledge, tell the truth, set high standards and read the newspapers to stay abreast of the ever-changing events in this dream. 'Mothers' aren't supposed to earn a little extra income engaging in prostitution, and the fine print specifies that 'dads' are supposed to feign knowing everything about everything, especially after downing a few beers at the neighborhood barbeque where solid beliefs come under fire.

On any given day a room can fill up with three female dreamers delivering their best rendition of "Jewish Princess," but one out of three will tear the cover off the ball and hit a home run. "Cool dudes" proliferate like bunnies in heat, but once in a while some guy comes through the door and the whole room turns to watch his entrance. There is standard "hot stuff" and then there is the true professional, out-Trumping The Donald with a hair-do that defies description. It rustles in the wind and there is no wind, except for the hot air radiating from his very special con game.

Is it any wonder that assumptions will make an ass out of u and me: nothing is what it appears to be because nothing is what it appears to be. We work hard to retain the integrity of our personhood presentation, as if someone knows what they are doing, but sometimes the dream has other plans for us and suddenly you and a few friends are discussing a run on the local bank. Where did that come from? How come someone with a doctorate in economics is selling shoes? How come the guy who shines your shoes speaks five languages fluently? The dismissal of truth demands internal consistency and a high degree of reliability, and it lasts for a while, and then it's gone. Grand mothers aren't supposed to drown cats, and honesty is supposed to be its own reward. What you can count on, if you have a heavy investment in that concept, is that everything will show up the way it does, no matter how devoted you are to the belief that beliefs are sacrosanct.

We owe a debt of gratitude to resistance because without it all the dreamers would be awake in the dream and who would be left to defend "The Master Lie." In the absence of imposters, we would just sit around enjoying the dream the way it is. Drama would be pointless, along with conflict and competition, and everyone would know "grudge" only works as long as you think it will turn dreamers into 'villains and victims.' The telling of 'childhood stories,' including the key memories we rely on to define our stance in the dream, would be exposed as 'stories used by dreamers to play the part of real people' in this dream, the one that signs on for duty, 24/7.

Resistance is the real hero in this dream. It works well enough to pretend something called "the unconscious" exists that works to relegate truth to the back of the mental bus.

There is the truth, a dream is happening, and then there is everything the dreamers do in the dream to pretend they don't know the dream is the context for the whole show, including 'the dreamers' and how they use 'resistance' to prolong the lie people exist.

The dream includes 'resistance' to regulate the number of dreamers who wake up in this dream. 'History' endorses the 9:1 ratio not because mind is stingy, but because the dream relies on 'resistance' to maintain a level of drama necessary to defend the lie "reality" is what dreamers insist it is; in the dream, of course.

We show up in this dream to pretend truth can be replaced with our preferred rendition of reality. "Reality" is in deep trouble if truth exposes the fact it is just a story dreamers argue for in a dream. In this dream, we show up to make "reality" as real as we can make content in a dream. It looks like this is the dreamers' job in this dream: to pretend truth can be replaced with pure fantasy. Is it any wonder that the dreamers in this dream fight such an uphill battle? Resistance is reliable, but not so reliable that it can dismantle truth. Nothing the dreamers do in the dream has any chance of canceling truth. If truth could be canceled, the context for the dream would cease, and then what would your average dreamer do? We would all be out of a job.

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

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