

The Tarot Connection – Episode 62: Tarot for Dreams

Dena's Duck Dream Reading:

9/12/07

Day after New Moon/Total eclipse

I dreamed that Leisa had given me a baby duck to take care of. It was cute and fuzzy, and seemed very frail/thin. He didn't seem like a normal duck though; he had almost the personality of a human. I said he seemed very sweet. She said she was going away for a couple of days, and wondered if I could take care of it. I said sure, and took it. I soon realized that I had not asked for any instructions for its care, nor did I have any place to safely keep it. I felt that he (it seemed male) needed a cage or small enclosure, because he might get tromped on in my home. I was having great anxiety about all of this. In the dream, I lived in a place I didn't recognize, and both my Mom and Dustin (brother) lived there too. I was afraid they'd be careless and step on him. I put him in my room, and was contemplating putting out a sign that said "Don't come in." In the mean time, I gave him some water, and it was good to watch him drink. I reminded myself that I needed to feed and give him water, that I mustn't forget. I thought I might need to go get some duck food soon.

Then, abruptly, the scene changed and I had decided to go on a hiking/camping trip and take the duck with me. I was with a bunch of people, and we were going over some rough terrain. I kept the duck in a pouch close to my belly, inside my clothes. At one point, I bumped against something and was afraid I'd crushed him. I took him out, and he looked like his right eye was injured. I decided I'd better head home.

I was in the car, and the duck was running loose around the floorboards as I was driving. I knew something bad was going to happen, almost like it was inevitable: a hole in the floorboards appeared, and the duck fell through. I saw him tumble out the bottom, and knew he must have died. I felt horrible. I dreaded having to tell Leisa when she returned.




Leisa came back, and I met her at her house. I told her about the duck, and was direct and honest and told her everything. I was still frustrated that I had not had a

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cage for him, but I felt like it was my responsibility and I'd failed. Leisa was reassuring, said it was okay, although she did seem sad about the duck. I woke up, very relieved that it had all been a dream.




From the dream, I chose 3 nouns and 3 verbs that seemed relevant. Then, I chose a card for each by cutting a shuffled deck. Here are the words, cards (with astrological attribution just in case it sheds light), and my attempt at interpreting some of it:

Nouns:


 <p>PAGE of PENTACLES</p>	<p>1) Duck - Page of Pentacles (Earth/Spring) Interpretation: The Duck himself is a messenger to me about issues of material concern, and perhaps my own sense of "worth"</p>
	<p>2) Water - 4 of Swords (Jupiter in Libra) Interpretation: The water in the dream (which the duck is drinking) has to do with replenishment, rest, and spiritual nourishment through withdrawal. Note that the duck and I were in the room closed off from other people while he was drinking the water, and that I wanted to put out a sign that said "don't come in." I had a sense of relief in watching him drink, as if this was a time of respite for both of us. I think this has to do with my own current desire to withdraw into a room with a sign on the door to protect myself at times (very cancerian).</p>
 <p>QUEEN of PENTACLES</p>	<p>3) The Hole (in the floorboards of the car, which the duck fell through) - Queen of Pentacles (Capricorn/Cardinal Earth) Interpretation: I'm not sure about this one. What's missing? That's what I think of when I think of a hole.</p>

Verbs:

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	<p>1) Hiking - 6 of Swords - (Mercury in Aquarius) Interpretation: I'm trying to leave my troubles/past behind, but the terrain ahead is unknown and dangerous. I've brought the duck with me, and am worried about his safety. In fact, he does get injured --- due to my own inability to protect him in a dangerous environment. Is this my own fear of being "hurt" as I venture forth into new territory in my life?</p>
	<p>2) Drinking (the duck drinks) - 3 of Cups (Mercury in Cancer) Interpretation: I am happy to see him drink, and feel like I would want to experience that kind of simple satisfaction, too in the dream. The card is 3 women in celebration, lifting their cups; this connects directly to the act of drinking, which is implied. Perhaps I'm longing for some time of celebration.</p>
	<p>3) Driving (I'm driving the car when the duck falls through the floorboards) - 10 of Cups (Mars in Pisces) Interpretation: I have no idea on this one.</p>

Summary

	<p>Astrological Cancer, tells me about the energy of the dream, Cancer is nurturing and caring for someone less able to care for its self.</p> <p>The chariot has everything under control. “Got my ducks in a row” Do I feel like I don’ t have my ducks in a row. My little duck wasn’ t. Lack of being in control.</p>
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