

At the time of the following dream, Doris S. was a 65-year-old woman living in a Chicago suburb. She had four grown children, two boys and two girls. Her husband of 40 years died two years before she had the dream. Though in excellent health for decades, she had just been diagnosed as having breast cancer. Her prognosis was good, but she worried about her health. She also worried about one of her grandchildren, a boy, who was born autistic and retarded. Other than these rather unfortunate problems, Doris had lived a very normal life and had never experienced serious psychological problems.

*Doris's Dream*

"I am at my friend Betty's house. I call Ann up to make an appointment to get my hair highlighted. I speak to the receptionist at the beauty parlor. I speak in a Russian accent. She asks when I can come. I say in a couple of days. I think that might be Wednesday. She asks 'Are you sure because we are changing things around here,' implying that it won't be good if I change my mind and cancel the appointment. After speaking to her, I realize that I don't need to have my hair highlighted yet, because my hair hasn't grown out yet. But George and I go on the 'A' train to the beauty parlor. It goes through a neighborhood that I have never seen before. The train travels outside. George gets out at a stop as if he nonchalantly is doing something. The train leaves without him. I wave to him and feel bad that he is not on the train." (Ullman, 1986, p. 539).

Jot down notes about your interpretation of the dream in the space below:

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