

Monday 7th 4:58 p.m.

I just found these lines in the book by Rosa Chacel (o should I call her auntie Rosa), on certain thing she suffers in her life:

“To overcome the strength of narcotics, I make movies and books. Oh how I understand the people who resort to drugs. These that I employ seem offensive, but are not. What that means is that insofar as it helps complete the mission, they result as destructive as any other, because the destruction is the same, to pull oneself out of reality. What toxic substance one uses to annul his sentiments does not matter: the effect within all the drugs is the annulation.”

Where it says movies, replace it with computer, and those could have been my words.

At this point in her book, I've noticed Rosa (auntie Rosa) talking a lot about her dreams. As though I were living a parallel life to hers, I found these exact lines just at the start of my day where I reflected on my own dream (the one about the boy and the keys). The interpretation finally emerges, and I see my relationship to drugs.

After mulling over what this could mean, I came to the conclusion that the intention of the boy to throw away the keys was to make it harder on himself to find a way back home. I even think of it in my dream: “How will he get back inside the house later?” Now I see the keys were themselves crucial, and by throwing them, the intention was to occult them, but not too much. More like, hide them well enough to put things off, but not enough to lose the keys.

This means that the key of my undesirable misconduct, between them the addiction to the drugs, like books and computer, are there before me. But they are themselves hidden behind the small task of finding them in the sand, between patches of grass. In the dream I recuperated the keys but I examine them as if I had never seen them before, focusing instead on the green ribbons.

I believe that the significance is quite clear. Now that I am planted in my “return” to myself and my literature through this diary, and returning to take up a novel I have long since forgotten over the last fifteen years. The dream is telling me that I will not accomplish my goals without the keys to myself that I myself have hidden; I haven't hidden them too deep in the unconscious, but I must excavate them a bit for them to reappear. Once they do, I will take up the task of discovering their purpose.