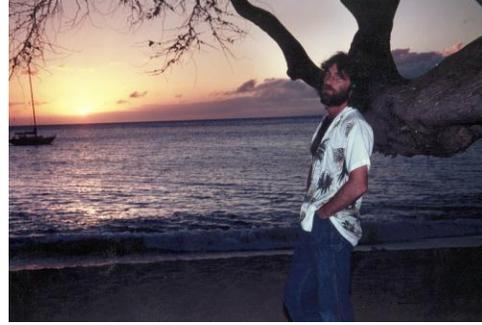


**The Songs of Cetus - Beach Boy
Dennis Wilson
and Menkar,
The Voice of the Collective
*Unconscious***

By Debra Keil-Leavitt (frmrly: Holtsclaw)

"I sailed an ocean, unsettled ocean
Through restful waters and deep commotion
Often frightened, unenlightened
Sail on, sail on sailor...i

Brian Wilson/Tandyn Almer/Jack Rieley /Ray Kennedy
"Sail On Sailor" - Holland - The Beach Boys - 1973



All Photos by Ed Roach

"If Menkar is present in your chart, you will be open to the human collective at the point or planet being affected. The sea of the collective can be a stormy one in which to sail,...ⁱⁱ

Bernadette Brady, Brady's Book of Fixed Stars

DECEMBER 4, 2002: CHEZ JAY, SANTA MONICA, CA.

Just hours after the Solar Eclipse at 11 degrees Sagittarius, when the window between the conscious and the unconscious realms is believed to open, a group of us had gathered in this historic restaurant and bar for a special birthday celebration. Chez Jay is where the celebrities who have inspired us have dined and caroused for decades under their photos, and posters of their latest movies. The course of history was changed in this colorful place when, a little over 30 years ago, the secret "Pentagon Papers" were passed through the men's room window to a New York Times reporter, releasing documents exposing U.S. Government lies about the Viet Nam War. Cetus the Whale, symbol of the "collective unconscious," swims very close to the surface here.

This funky and beloved place, with its nautical décor, has always seemed to be on the creative and political edge, where the newest "thing" to capture humanity's attention is about to be bubble up from its unconscious desires. Chez Jay sits, physically "on the edge" as well...of the Pacific Ocean. It is no wonder that our "Guest of Honor" had such an affinity for Chez Jay, and a loving friendship with Jay, himself.

Beach Boy, Dennis Wilson's chair is sitting empty tonight. The cake with its lighted candle, in front of the chair, is a testimony to how powerfully many people still love and celebrate him. The last Solar Eclipse that took place on his birthday was in 1983. Two weeks later, Dennis had gone "back to the sea."

He had been diving for "treasures" in the frigid waters of his former boat slip in Marina del Rey, CA, on the afternoon of December 28th. Around 4:27 pm, he simply never resurfaced. The soul of "America's Band" had slipped right through that cosmic window, and out of the fingers of our consciousness...

Dennis had told everyone that he would never live to be 40. December 4th had been his 39th birthday. One of his closest friends, Ed Roach, was told by a mutual friend that Dennis was found in the cold, but calm, water of "C" basin, curled in a fetal position with a peaceful look on his face. He had gone home, to the freedom he so restlessly sought in his short life. With his service to the star Menkar complete here, the Beautiful Beast had returned home. He left us memories of his vital passion for life and love, his engaging "you know you'll forgive me" smile, and the legacy of his stunning, albeit, largely unrecognized musical gift. His songs were as playful as a sea mammal, and as arresting and haunting as the call of Cetus the Whale.

Menkar, the beautiful star in the jaw of the constellation, Cetus the Whale, was exactly culminating over Los Angeles at the moment that Dennis Wilson was born (See Chart #1, Map #1 and Star Map #1). With the "whale" linked to his "Cross of Matter" through the MC, Dennis embodied the energy of the ancient, awe-inspiring Constellation of Cetus.

Paleontologists have determined that whales were land animals about 50 million years ago. Occasionally one is born, to this day, with one or two legs near its flukes. The sense of wonder and intuitive link people often feel with these intelligent mammals may well be linked to an ancient nature that still lives within us. Could it be that these mammals separated from us and took to the seas because their spirits simply could not be tamed or domesticated? Also could it be that our attempts to tame that spirit within ourselves can erupt as if unleashed on humanity? If so, Dennis Wilson's life would be well qualified as Menkar's recent living example.

Dennis Wilson has often been referred to as *the* Beach Boy, because he not only sang the dreams of the youth culture of his time, the "California Myth" of the late 20th century, he lived them. He surfed. He raced cars. He was tan and muscular, with long golden hair. Young men wanted to be him. Young women simply wanted him. Dennis seemed to just want freedom and music, and love...and something indefinable within his soul that drove him mercilessly... and made him vulnerable to the other, frightening side of Cetus.

December 4, 1944: Inglewood, California
Menkar - The Dreams and Sins of the Father

"Born of the age

Flagged hopes

Censored rage

The black clad box

Bombs bursting in air

Bleed white red and blue

Cried dawn's early light

For the hope,...

"4th Of July"

Dennis Wilson/Jack Reileyⁱⁱⁱ

Dennis Wilson was born at the time when the Beast of War was raging, but hope filled the air that World War II was in its waning stages. The Monster would be slain. Hitler would die. We would be free of human evil. The world would find peace and prosperity...or so we thought.

Dennis's mother was Audree Wilson, a gentle, spiritual and intelligent woman with a beautiful singing voice. His father, Murry, was the son of an abusive father. His ambitions were high, his passions and work ethic were strong, and music would melt the worst rage that spewed forth through him from the depths of his family's misdirected psyche.

Two-year-old, older brother Brian was already showing an incredible musical gift, singing or humming entire songs that his father taught him as he rode on Daddy's shoulders. Baby brother Carl, born two years later, was sweet and had the voice of an angel, like his mother.

Dennis was a true Sagittarian with Leo Moon in the 12th house on his Leo ASC. The Sea Beast, in his lion-like form, yearned for his freedom. "Audree remembers that Dennis, before he could walk, would just sit by the front door and stare at the outside world. When he got his land legs, Dennis quickly became an outdoor person: he was (and occasionally still is) a surfer, the only true Beach Boy in the group. Besides being an outdoors type, Dennis considered himself an outsider and felt he didn't fit in with the rest of his family."^{iv}

Menkar appeared early in Dennis' life in the form of his father, Murry Wilson. (See Chart #2). Murry also had Menkar on an angle at the time he was born, in his case at the DSC, also connected to his "Cross of Matter." He would receive and project the Menkar energy, while Dennis would live it before the public. During the Wilson brothers' childhood, the terrifying side of Menkar arose.

While physical punishment was far more acceptable in society at that time, the Wilson brothers have told many members of the press that Murry went beyond spankings, to more brutal and macabre behavior. Murry's role model for his function as a father was the frustrated, angry and violent Buddy Wilson. Murry was a product of his sad environment.

He was born with his Cancer Sun conjunct both Pluto and the S. Node in the 8th House. The depths of the Wilson family legacy would be unleashed through him. Through his three sons the treasure of a remarkable musical gift was given birth. The misery and compulsive rage of a deep-seated self-hatred would also pour forth.

The boys dealt with Murry's "knowing nothing else" brutality in their own ways. Brian learned that he could make Dad cry with joy at his musical talent. He made that talent enormous over the years. Young Carl, very close to his Mother, chose to "lie low." He

developed “Heaven’s Voice” to please his father, although he preferred baseball at the time.

Dennis “flew the coop” in any way he could devise...bicycle, then surfboard, then hot-wired cars while he was under-age. He even escaped through a wicked sense of humor. He was the local hellion and all-around charming “bad boy.” He never quite shook that image. While he deeply loved his very talented and vulnerable brothers, he had an entirely different view of life, and how to handle the difficulties of living with his troubled father.

“Murry also used his prosthetic eye”... (lost in an industrial accident) --...“which he could pop out to reveal the gnarled and scarred socket -- to punish the boys. At the dinner table, he would sometimes roll the glass eyeball next to his plate while winking the empty socket at them. While the socket frightened and horrified Brian and Carl, it fascinated and amused Dennis...”^v

Dennis turned what horrified his brothers into a class project. ...“I was very proud of my dad's glass eye,” Dennis said. “It was the only one on the block. When I was very young, I took it off the dresser while he was asleep and took it to school for 'show and tell.' I was very proud of it. Of course, when my dad woke up, he couldn't leave the house without it. He was pretty p___ off...”^{vi}

When one considers this event, and the stars active in Dennis’s chart as a boy, it appears that they can play a role in producing some pretty bizarre and ironic humor...even the stars historically considered the most “malefic” may give us a wink, and an offer of another expression. Algol, maligned over the years as the “blinking eye of the demon,” was the heliacal setting star (the visible star setting just before the Sun rose) in Dennis’s natal chart.

Dennis, the “unflinching,” apparently found a way to express the “demonic blinking eye” with his school project. While Beach Boy biographers have often, with great horror, told the story of Murry forcing his sons to stare into his empty eye socket as punishment, Sunny Sagittarius Dennis said, “Hey, how cool that I can take my Dad’s eye to school with me.” He learned practical ways to deal with his frightening father. The other “malefic” star prominent in Dennis’s chart, Facies, the terrifying “Stare of the Archer,” contributed to Dennis’s “project.” He had it rising with practical Saturn on the day he was born, and Saturn in Dennis’s chart was conjunct Murry’s natal Sun.

As the boys grew older more of the family legacy unfolded. Venus was the house ruler of Murry’s DSC, his Menkar connection. Venus, was conjunct Saturn and Neptune in his 9th house, squaring the ASC. He would soon be handling (some would say mishandling) his boys’ music publishing.

Mother Audree (Chart 3) also had a Saturn-Neptune conjunction, in her case, also conjunct Mars (in the “showbiz” sign of Leo) in her 8th house. This multiple conjunction in Audree’s chart was also conjunct Dennis’s Pluto-Moon conjunction. These planets

squared her natal Venus in (detriment) in Scorpio. Jupiter, the ruler of her ASC, was squaring her Pisces Moon from the 6th, and was exactly conjunct Dennis's Uranus in Gemini. Dennis had a Neptune-Saturn square. Her boys, who adored her, would be bringing her much joy, and much sorrow, as they embarked upon their dynamic public lives.

The strongly activated Neptune-Saturn aspects between the members of this family showed a desire to give form to ideals, and specifically, to music. It also is indicative of some of the family's difficulties. The heights of stardom and joyous musical expression would come with equally powerful painful experiences.

Audree had two "Finger of God" aspects, both involving Neptune. Her Libra Sun formed a sextile with Neptune, pointing toward her Pisces Moon. The Moon was sextile the North Node in Capricorn, forming the same aspect with Neptune. While Audree had a very positive spiritual and musical influence on her boys, she also had a sense of fate about the family relationship and a tendency to acquiesce to her sons', and her own, suffering.

Youthful Fame and the Stars

Menkar Delivers the Beach Boys onto Our Shores

Come on my brother
Let's rock and roll
What's that feeling down inside of me?
Rock & roll
Food for the soul...

"Friday Night" from Pacific Ocean Blue - D. Wilson-G. Jakobson^{vii}

At age 17, Dennis suggested to his musical brothers that they ought to write a song about surfing. He was "out in the world" and in touch with his fellow teens. The collective unconscious, once again, spoke through him. The public would love what the California image, and the Beach Boys' music, evoked in them. Menkar rose from the sea through Dennis, and the Beach Boys were born. The poetic expression of Menkar was less macabre this time. Dennis provided the theme to gain the group popularity. He also provided pure animal magnetism. All he had to do was stand up from his drum kit, and the girls in the audience would scream. He proved true to his namesake, Dionysus, who was possibly the first star to have "groupies."

The other components to "America's Band, were: a musical genius older brother, a younger brother with an amazing voice, a relentlessly ambitious father, and some very powerful stars linked to all their natal charts. Dennis, specifically, had a remarkable number of powerful stars prominent in his natal chart. He embraced them with a passion, and fame would be his in his teens.

The Persian Royal Star, Antares, the “Watcher of the West,” was not only Dennis’s Heliacal Rising Star, but it also rose with his Jupiter and set with his Moon. Royal stars can bring fame, when the native of the chart engages them, and Dennis engaged life in a huge way. They also carry a nemesis that can be the person’s undoing.

Antares, the all-consuming, passionate “heart of the Scorpion,” rising with Dennis’s Jupiter, ensured that his passions would be huge and entrancing to those who knew him personally, and to audiences, alike. Dennis’s work brought structure to his passions. While Jupiter was in its fall in Virgo, it was trine beautiful Venus in Capricorn in his creative 5th House, and his career MC.

Alnilam, from the sturdy “belt of Orion,” rose with Saturn, providing a practical means to this structure. Saturn is part of a T-square, opposing Mercury in the 5th house, with both planets in square to Neptune in Libra in the 2nd house. Dennis had the energy to make music; to make and give away, fortunes; and to lose himself in over-indulgence, without batting an eye...and he would prove it.

He expressed the stability and “smarts” of Markab, from the saddle of Pegasus, which rose while Mars culminated on the day he was born. Mars was in Sagittarius, conjunct the Sun and trining his Pluto, Moon, ASC conjunction. Dennis would be the very solid, fiery “Soul” of his band, even if his actions and antics weren’t always found entertaining by the other members.

At the same time, gentle Mom’s influence brought balance and intuition to that tremendous energy. Dennis had Zuben Elgenubi from the scales of Libra and Sadalsuud rising with the Moon. Zuben Elgenubi cares about the “People,” and the Moon puts the star in touch with human emotion. Sadalsuud is “the Luckiest of the Lucky.” It has “Good Timin’” (a later Beach Boys hit) above all else. Dennis was the drummer of the band. Sadalsuud also connects with the “people” by hitting the right note at the right moment. Dennis was deeply in touch with the feelings of others, and he cared.

Diadem rising with Mercury gave Dennis the desire to sacrifice his advantages on behalf of those who have suffered. This star, from Coma Berenice, represents the hair a woman sacrificed for her warrior husband’s safe return.

Dennis would be a “maverick” lover of mankind. Rigel, from the foot of Orion, was rising with Saturn, and Deneb Adige (the tail of the swan, the shaman) rises in paran to Mercury. Rigel marches forward, protected by the Pharaoh, while Deneb Adige is able to speak (Mercury) powerfully, outside the realm of the establishment. Even his starring role as “the Mechanic,” in the acclaimed cult film, “Two Lane Blacktop,” was that of a fiercely independent “rogue of the road.”

The powerful rising stars prominent in Dennis’s chart were fully engaged and providing their energies. He would pound the drums, sing beautiful harmonies with his brothers, and live the American dream...for a while.

December 4, 1969: Hollywood, California

Menkar - The Dreams and Sins of Humanity

"We live on the edge of a body of water
Warmed by the blood of the cold hearted
Slaughter of the otter
Wonder how she feels mother seal
It's no wonder the Pacific Ocean is blue...

Dennis Wilson/Mike Love, Pacific Ocean Blues"^{viii}

Menkar awakened again for Dennis's 25th birthday, and the news had been devastating. His worst fears had been proven to be correct. The busy business offices of the Beach Boys had to be closed. The calls and visits from the press were so overwhelming that nothing could be accomplished anyway. Dennis once again received an anonymous death threat, and it was not the first since August of 1969. It definitely wasn't one to laugh off. The LAPD had just broken the Tate-LaBianca murder case, and Dennis would find that the perpetrators of this horrible example of the human destruction he so abhorred had once been living under his own roof.

Denny's Beautiful Beast, Menkar, had brought him to personify the American Dream. He rode the crest of that wave. Dennis had not been unhappy living the life of his nation's collective unconscious. Why would he be?

It was 60's America...The nation was experiencing a post-war prosperity that was, quite possibly, never known before by such a huge general populace. This brought a Zeus-like, joyous inflation and sense of invulnerability to the US of A. Americans were blissfully cocky. "We'll handle the 'Red Menace.' Hey, Hitler hit the dirt in our presence. The 'Rising Sun' sank in the face of the American Will and the American Dream."

Then, just after the Beach Boys reached phenomenal worldwide success, the U.S.'s charismatic young President was murdered, and the people clutched more desperately to the "Dream." That monster couldn't have arisen within *us*...(never mind Hiroshima)...Americans bought another toaster and watched television...and the band played on...

Like his own nation, Dennis had enjoyed abundant riches. With his good looks, fame and remarkable, easy sex appeal, he had all the women he wanted, and all indications were that the numbers he bedded were astounding. He had fast cars and huge mansions and consumed any number of intoxicants.

His first marriage had failed, but he had gained two adored children. Life was, overall, pretty great. But openhearted and open-handed Dennis had unknowingly provided a place for the Sea Beast to rise again. Like the nation he personified, he was about to pay the price for over-indulgence, and a lack of awareness of the less sunny side of human life, in a shocking way.

Dennis had picked up two young female hitchhikers who kept talking about a guy named "Charlie." One was, Patricia Krenwinkle (Chart #4), who had a Pluto-Moon-Saturn conjunction in Leo on her MC. Her Saturn was in exact conjunction with Dennis's ASC. On the day Patricia Krenwinkle was born, Menkar culminated with Saturn.

Her Sun-Jupiter conjunction was also conjunct Denny's Sun-Mars conjunction in Sagittarius and her Venus was conjunct Dennis's Mercury in Capricorn. There was an affinity, and the girls went home with Dennis. Shortly after that, Dennis came home to find that the entire Charles Manson clan had moved into his home. Menkar was about to arise from the Collective Unconscious and would show a truly beastly side. Dennis never recognized the monster until it was too late.

In fact, things seemed fine for some time. Ex-con Charlie was spouting a "peace and love" message, and Dennis was promoting Charlie's musical career. Celebrity friends were dropping by as spectators, or participants, in the "harem" at Dennis's home. Given how life was in the late 60's, this didn't seem all that bizarre to his friends. When things started getting too strange for comfort, Dennis moved into his friend's basement, and the Manson family moved on. Although, they dropped by regularly for massive handouts.

Dennis told District Attorney Vincent Bugliosi that he had been lucky to get away from the devouring beast that the Manson Family had become at the mere cost of \$100,000 in cash and gifts. He chose not to speak of that life experience for many years.

It would take a great deal of healing and self-forgiveness to come to grips with being so close to the face of malevolent violence, yet not being aware of the coming savagery. Dennis did talk about his terrible regret over the victims.

When spending one's life amidst the brilliant blue waves and white caps of stardom, and the pleasantly murky waters of the intoxicants of alcohol and drugs so prevalent at that time, it's difficult to recognize the head of the Sea Monster. Integrating the image of a Moby Dick or Jonah's Whale with our image of the modern whale takes some thought of "mythic" proportions. Integrating a Charles Manson as our "brother," one of us, is downright disturbing. The parts of humanity that devour us tend to be insidious until the water is breached by reality. When this happens, we can only hope we aren't too late to address this part of us.

Rebirth Amidst the Raging Waters

Beauty Speaks for the Beast

"I love to sing it from my heart...

Of the creation, yeah

Of which I'm doing my part

With an open-hearted laugh of realization in my mind

And now I'm but a child who art

Erect in humility
Serving out of love, everyone I meet
In truth who are really me..."ix

Dennis Wilson/B. Burchman/Al Jardine/Carl Wilson
"It's About Time," Sunflower, The Beach Boys

While Dennis had been living in his personal heaven and hell during the 60's, his eldest brother, Brian, had been dazzling the world with his unique gift for creating magnificent harmonies, composition, technique and pure beauty. The New York Philharmonic's, Leonard Bernstein, had hailed Brian Wilson as a "genius" on national television. The Beatle's considered him their only real creative rival.

Yet, all the acclaim left Brian attempting to reconcile his art with a capitalistic world, where the "fast buck" is the ultimate art form. His best work wasn't proving to be the most commercial. The demands of a worldwide public, and a huge number of family members, friends, and other employees, all of whom were dependent upon him to keep producing miracles and large sums of cash, had become unbearable for Brian.

While Dennis, as the "Soul" of the Beach Boys, was wounded by the shock and disillusionment of the Manson ordeal, Brian, as the "Heart" of the Beach Boys, was exhausted by the overwhelming demands he faced. Youth and fast money had brought massive overindulgence and unreasonable expectations for, and from, the Wilson boys. When things expand to this point, there are only two choices - burst, or contract...become a supernova, or a black hole, then re-create oneself. When one is a "star," it's hard to do either one gracefully, and without attracting attention. In any case, Brian had no choice but to "contract," leaving the Beach Boys without their composer, producer and leader.

The 70's – Dennis Engages His Culminating Stars

Sustaining Dennis through his ordeal with the terrifying side of the Sea Beast was his passionate love for music, his family, his friends, children, this planet, and life itself. When Brian had stopped work on his amazing masterpieces and retreated from the unbearable pressure, Dennis came forth to fill his part of the void with renewed strength and a richer self-expression.

He married an amazingly strong, bright and beautiful woman named Barbara. He loved their children and he loved her, very passionately. He wrote beautiful love songs to her. But Dennis could not be domesticated. He fooled around and felt guilty, then did it again...and again. They divorced, but the courageous Barbara accepted a relatively small settlement, and waited tables as she raised her two sons and put herself through school to become a psychologist.

Dennis continued to be dismissed as a serious artist by many observers, due to his image as the eternal “bad boy” sex symbol for the group. Even his own band members found it difficult to grasp the extent of his talent. But a musical gift had been given to the world through the Wilson brothers. The gift was hard earned in their difficult childhood, and Dennis had paid his dues, as Brian and Carl had.

Menkar would provide him with a richness and depth no one suspected. The fact that the man’s music was passionate and soulful, and in touch with those around him, might not have been such a great surprise. What was striking was that it was brilliant. While he had learned tremendously from big brother Brian, musically, Dennis was his own man. His amazing chord changes with his bluesy compositions were of his own signature.

At his creative height, the brilliant and innovative Scheat (Sadly, according to renowned fixed star expert, Diana K. Rosenberg, Scheat is a star associated with drownings – poetic, but tragic.) from Pegasus the Horse was culminating with his Mercury, along with Murzim, “the Announcer.” Mercury was in Capricorn in his creative 5th House in square to Neptune and opposing Saturn. A new kind of expression was made concrete, out of the difficulties of this T-square. Alderamin culminated with Mars in Sagittarius giving real dignity to his creations.

Pollux, the one who writes from experience, and Zuben Elgenubi, always in touch with how to move the public, culminated with the beauty of Venus, also in Dennis’s 5th House. The Grand Trine of Venus-Jupiter-MC was activated again with independent Denebola culminating with both Jupiter and the Sun. Phact also culminated with Jupiter. This star, had been the bow of the ship, “Argo,” and still carries its energy of plowing through uncharted waters. This is a star that Dennis shares in prominence with Brian and mother, Audree. She told Brian about “good vibrations,” which inspired the song. This work not only changed the course of popular music, but also helped make the world aware of a different way to look at the function of love and love songs. Dennis’s groundbreaking work received critical acclaim, but has gone largely unnoticed by the public, to date.

Two more loves of Dennis’s life arose at this time. He found the indomitable, Karen, whom he married twice. Dennis had met his match in passion, colorful behavior and charismatic beauty in actress model, Karen. They each lived with such overwhelming passion that they reached amazing creative heights, and nearly went right to the edge of destroying each other.

Dennis’s love of the sea and his identification with sea creatures led him to his other love, his beautiful 50-foot vintage, twin-masted ketch, “Harmony.” The boat allowed him to physically play the role of the family’s prominent star, Phact, charging into unknown waters.

In his biography of the Beach Boys, author Stephen Gaines related an incident on the “Harmony” described by Dennis’s “boat slip neighbor” and friend, Bill Oster: “Only the open sea was fierce and strong and unrelenting enough to be his full time companion...once, sailing up from San Diego, Dennis discovered a huge school of

porpoises swimming and playing next to the boat. Exhilarated by the beautiful mammals, Dennis wrapped one hand in the mastings and hung over the side of the boat in the ocean breeze, serenading the dolphins with his harmonica as they popped up and down like corks in the rush of the wind and waves.”^x Dennis enchanted the sea beasts as they enchanted him.

In his critically acclaimed 1977 solo album, "Pacific Ocean Blue," Dennis spoke for Menkar as he sang for all of the Sea Creatures, and for humanity:

... "The flagship of death is an old whaling trawler
The people are rising over whale killing crawlers
You gotta holler more
Wait a minute can't you see
You gotta let 'em be
Yeah it's no wonder the Pacific Ocean is blue

" We love you Pacific Ocean blue"

[Dennis Wilson/Mike Love, Pacific Ocean Blues](#)^{xi} 1977

Dennis certainly knew firsthand about the suffering that comes from greed and mindless slaughter. There is something perplexing about the fact that, after the widespread attacks that humanity has unleashed upon the whale, these intelligent animals show signs of compassion towards humans. There are the stories of them, and their sister-species, dolphins, pushing boats to safety, rather than munching on the hapless crew as a between-meals snack.

It could simply be that humans aren't as tasty as seals, or it could be that these animals have the intuition many humans suspect. Possibly, they perceive that Menkar, the star that can arise as the energy of the sea monster, lives within our shared psyche. No matter how many sea mammals have been slaughtered, humanity's own greed and self-loathing eventually surfaces to even the score by annihilating some of its own, through war, or on an individual basis.

A Charles Manson will arise from a life in prison and demand to no longer be ignored by causing human slaughter. While we deal with our fears, failings and horrors, they swim and make babies. No wonder Dennis kept feeling called to the sea.

Dennis's creative streak continued through his relationship with Christine McVie of Fleetwood Mac. A great lady with tremendous talent, they might have been the perfect match. But Dennis was never really a "land mammal," meant to be domesticated. Christine was accomplished, self-assured, and creative enough to recognize this, but Dennis yearned for a freedom that didn't come from this world. He over-indulged in life, alcohol and drugs in a frightening way, and it was starting to take its toll...

The 80's – Dennis's Faces the Stars of Sunset

"I used to be a famous artist
Proud as I could be,
Struggling to express myself
For the whole world to see.

I used to blow my mind sky high
Searching for the lost elation
Little did I know the joy I was to find
In knowing I'm only me...^{xii}

Dennis Wilson/B. Burchman/Al Jardine/Carl Wilson
"It's About Time," Sunflower, The Beach Boys

Ultimately, the joy Dennis was to find wouldn't be of this world. Being courageous enough to embody Menkar can be a daunting task, and his setting stars showed the crisis he would face. Antares and Arcturus were setting in parans with his Moon. The powerful Royal Star of his youth, Antares, was now demanding that he address the intense emotional issues of his life.

Arcturus, in the constellation, Bootes, indicates man's transition from hunter/gatherer, to domesticated farmer. Dennis was pulled between being a father to his beloved children, now including baby Gage, and his desire to remain untamed. His love would give him the strength to climb out of the depths to be with his children, but he was always pulled back on the tide of intoxicating his pain.

Always needing, even bleeding
Never feeding all my feelings
Damn the thunder, must I blunder
There's no wonder all I'm under
Stop the crying and the lying
And the sighing and my dying^{xiii}

"Sail On Sailor"
Brian Wilson/Tandyn Almer/Jack Rieley /Ray Kennedy

No one could stop his dying. The eclipse on his 39th birthday reminded Dennis of a promise he had made to his Sea Home, to be there before he reached 40.

While he had been an outstanding athlete and the group's surfer, Dennis drowned in his former boat slip in Marina del Rey on December 28, 1983, at approximately 4:27 pm, just following the Solar Annular Eclipse on his birthday and the subsequent Lunar Eclipse of Dec. 20th.

The solar eclipse Sun, Moon, S. Node and Uranus were not only conjunct his Sun on Dennis' solar return, but at the time of the eclipse in Marina del Rey, CA, Pluto and Saturn were rising, conjunct Dennis' natal (end of life) IC.

Transiting Neptune was conjunct Dennis' progressed Mercury. He had been diving for memorabilia that had been thrown off his boat during the various Zeus/Hera-like battles with 3rd (and 4th) wife, Karen. Transiting Sun was conjunct his progressed Mars and natal Mercury which formed a t-square to natal Neptune with Saturn in opposition.

The music, the planets and the stars would tell the story. Menkar was rising as Venus was setting on the day he crossed over. It was the close of an incredible show...

“Here we are
With our dreams in the sky
We all have our dreams
It's wonderful to know we're alive...
...At the end of the show...”

Dennis Wilson-Gregg Jakobson
“The End of the Show” – Pacific Ocean Blue – Dennis Wilson^{xiv}

While such ceremonies are normally prohibited for civilians, Dennis Wilson was buried at sea, by special permission of President Reagan, in January of 1984. Our embodiment of the Beautiful Sea Beast had truly gone home. The lights were down and the curtains had closed for the last time. We still have the joy of his beautiful music and the challenge to learn something from his life.

As astrologers, we have the wonderful gift of archetypes to guide us in our exploration of the sea of the human psyche. We, as humanity, can either address the Beautiful Beasts of our unconscious and shape these life force energies to promote life, or suppress them so that their beauty mutates. They will ultimately arise, in any case, and are often experienced as threats to life.

We rely on our collective memory at all times, as we react to new people and experiences. When we ignore and repress it, sometimes the results are shocking and devastating to us. Our vitality demands that we seek the great hearth at the center of life. We want to know we're alive.

Dennis Wilson courageously embraced his star energies, and stood with one foot in the collective unconscious. He allowed us to listen to the sweet, passionate sounds of someone living and loving life far more intensely than most of us can imagine. In this he is a treasure.

So how will Dennis be remembered in the future? His chart has Alcyone on the Nadir with the Moon, showing his prophetic view of things to come. Betelgeuse, Aculeus and Denebola were on the Nadir in parans to Jupiter. Aculeus and Denebola give the story of his life as an “outsider who experienced pain, and still loved us.” Betelgeuse, in the right shoulder of Orion, represents the power, and immortality of Osiris, through his new child with Isis, Horus. If we look at the sky at the same time of year at the same latitude, Orion just keeps coming over that horizon in all his blazing glory. Passionate life continues.

So, all we need to do is look at the sky to view our own immortality. Looking at the glorious beauty of the stars last evening, Orion/Osiris was alive, sparkling, and vivid. Some of the stars that were beautifully on display for us in the visible world, in reality

had already died in our concept of time and space. Others had been born, and were not yet visible. We can contemplate that wonder...

...Or we can let Dennis sing us one more phrase:

“So I’m Goin’ Away,
But not Forever,
Gonna’ Love you anyway,
Forever...^{xv}

Dennis Wilson/Gregg Jakobson
“Forever” – Sunflower

Chart and Map Data and Sources:

Dennis Wilson, December 4, 1944, 10:56 pm PWT, Inglewood, CA (33N57’42, 118W21’08); AA: From Birth Certificate acquired at Los Angeles County Hall of Records in the early 1970’s.

Brian Wilson, June 20, 1942, 3:45 a.m. PWT; Inglewood, CA (33N57’42, 118W21’08); AA: From Birth Certificate acquired at Los Angeles County Hall of Records in the early 1970’s.

Murry Wilson, July 2, 1917, 3:00 pm CST, Hutchinson, KS (38N03.39, 97W55.46); Bio/autobiography Marcello Borges quotes one of two biographies of the Beach Boys, either "The Nearest Far Away Place" by Timothy White, 1996, or "Heroes and Villains, the True Story of the Beach Boys" by Steven Gaines, 1995.

Audree Wilson, Sept. 28, 1917, 1:00 pm, Minneapolis, MN (44N59, 93W16); Lois Rodden’s AstroDataBank 2.0, quoting the following source: Ruth Elliot quotes her from memory. Acquaintance.

from Birth Certificate acquired at Los Angeles County Hall of Records in the early 1970’s. His chart is also available at Lois Rodden’s AstroDataBank 2.0, quoting the following sources: Ruth Elliot quotes him, B.C. Same in Contemporary American Horoscopes; same by Timothy White, "The Nearest Far Away Place," 1996. Quoted BC/BR

Patricia Krenwinkle, AA: Lois Rodden’s AstroDataBank 2.0, quoting the following source: CAH, BC/BR, Media.

Astrological software: Charts and Reports: SolarFire v5; SolarMaps
Star Parans Reports and Sky Maps: *Starlight* HeliacalRising, 2002
www.HeliacalRising.com, Bernadette Brady, Esoteric Technologies Pty. Ltd.

References and Notes

ⁱ Brother Publishing, BMI, © 1971.

ⁱⁱ Bernadette Brady, Brady's Book of Fixed Stars, York Beach, ME, Samuel Weiser, Inc. ©1998. Pg. 108.

ⁱⁱⁱ Brother Publishing, BMI, © 1973

^{iv} David Leaf, the Beach Boys and the California Myth, Pg. 18, ©1978, 1985, Courage Books.

^v Stephen Gaines, Heroes & Villains – The True Story of the Beach Boys, New American Library, Harrisonburg, VA, ©1986, pg. 48.

^{vi} Gaines, Heroes & Villains, pg. 45.

^{vii} Dennis Wilson Music, ©1977

^{viii} Dennis Wilson/Mike Love ,Dennis Wilson Music BMI

^{ix} Brother Publishing Co. BMI

^{xi} Dennis Wilson/Mike Love ,Dennis Wilson Music BMI

^{xii}Brother Publishing Co. BMI

^{xiii}Brother Publishing, BMI, 1971

^{xiv} Dennis Wilson Music, ©1977

^{xv} Brother Publishing, © 1970

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