



TANTALUM METALLICUM

Tant.

"Tantalus" is the origin of the English verb "to tantalize: something deeply desired is always just out of reach"

Gold series – Stage 5

Doubting his leadership qualities

I am gold, I should be powerful, but my doubts and fears keep me powerless

Del. back against the wall
Nervousness

Am I a real leader?
Can I be a leader?

Fear: falling, heights, God, the devil, religion
Dreams: money, failure, forgetting, steep walls, high mountains, heights, preparations

Doubtful
Hesitant

I have a great idea
Grandiose scheme
A fantastic plan!

But I don't think I have the experience to carry it out
Maybe it would be better to stop now

Auto-immune disease

Alternating states

Believe they are a brilliant leader
Praise means a great deal to them
Intense desire to reach the top

Feel that they haven't got any power at all

Aggression

Always starting and stopping things
No follow-through

Spiritual or religious element or aspect to their task/project
Sometimes this is important sometimes it's left out (perhaps this feels like too much responsibility as well)

Del. he is superior

Want of self confidence

But overwhelmed by fears

Fear of failure

Fear of becoming too arrogant or dictatorial
Haughtiness

It's a lot of responsibility and I don't think I can manage it

Evasion of responsibility
Get lost in the details
Always making preparations or doing "research"

Tortured by their powerful sexuality

But restrained by uncertainty

Feels like an impossible task
Anxiety

Procrastinating

Uncertain as to whether it is appropriate, respectable, and also uncertain about how to express it

Auto-immune diseases

Unstable Agitated

The smallest perceived negative remark or criticism can be utter devastating
Irritability; < offended

Generals: Right-sided. Cold; > open air < dry, < gloomy. Des. alcohol, drugs, bread, sweet, meat, cold water
Av. meat, eating. < fasting. Sleeplessness
Eyes, Heart, Testes, Ovaries, Bones, Skin

Multiple sclerosis

Starting Tics

Absent minded, confused, rigid, insane, restlessness
Fear of insanity; heart disease, stroke, crowds

Ref: *Homeopathy and the Elements, Jan Scholten Metals in Homeopathy, Patricia Le Roux Complete Dynamics® - in Homeopathy, Roger van Zandvoort, & Edwin van Grinsven Proving: Kees Dam & Yvonne Lassauw*

Del. will be murdered

Sens. heavy, full, swollen, blown up
PA. boring, contracting

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Tantalus (Greek: *Tántalos*) was the son of Zeus and the nymph Pluto (daughter of Cronus and Rhea) and father of Niobe and Pelops. He was a wealthy king of Sipylus in Lydia (or of Phrygia or of Paphlagonia) in Asia Minor. Other versions cite his father as Tmolus, son of Sipylus, a King of Lydia (an Iron Age kingdom in what is now western Turkey). (Tmolus is also a range of mountains and Sipylus a mountain – both in ancient Lydia). In any case, he was a favourite of the Gods of Olympus... until he made a big mistake...

"If indeed the watchers of Olympus ever honoured a mortal man, that man was Tantalus. But he was not able to digest his great prosperity, and for his greed he gained overpowering ruin, which the Father hung over him: a mighty stone. Always longing to cast it away from his head, he wanders far from the joy of festivity. He has this helpless life of never-ending labour, a fourth toil after three others, because he stole from the gods nectar and ambrosia, with which they had made him immortal, and gave them to his drinking companions. If any man expects that what he does escapes the notice of a god, he is wrong." *Olympian Odes, 1, by Pindar, 476 BC*

Another tale tells of Tantalus, wanting to test the omniscience of the gods, killing his son and serving him at a banquet he held in honour of the gods. All of the gods knew of this deception except Demeter who was grieving the loss of her daughter – she ate the flesh of Pelops. Zeus punished Tantalus by sending him to his torment in Hades where food and drink was always visible but just out of reach.

"There was Tantalus, who stood in a pool, his chin level with the water, yet he was parched with thirst, and found nothing to assuage it; for when he bowed his hoary head, eager to quaff, the water fled away, leaving the ground at his feet all dry. Tall trees laden with fruit stooped their heads to him, pears, pomegranates, apples and luscious figs; but when with a sudden grasp he tried to seize them, winds whirled them high above his reach." *Bulfinch's Mythology: The Age of Fable, by Thomas Bulfinch, Hamlyn Publishing Group Ltd, 1969*

"... Your cleverest poets ... deny food and drink to Tantalus, merely because he was a good man and inclined to share with his friends the immortality bestowed on him by the gods. And some of them hang stones over him, and rain insults of a terrible kind upon this divine and good man; and I would much rather that they had represented him as swimming in a lake of nectar, for he regaled men with that drink humanely and ungrudgingly ... But we must not suppose that he was really the victim of the gods' dislike ..."
Lucius Flavius Philostratus, (c. 170-247), "the Athenian", Life of Apollonius of Tyana 3.25.