

There is a fleeting glimpse of
rolling, lush green hills -
high up - over looking a
valley. The valley contains
a large city - a lot of
white, low-lying houses in
a more tropical climate.

There is one man on the
hill, sitting looking over
the city, very contemplative -
as though a heavy
duty was placed on him.

He is dressed and dressed

in a white, short-sleeved shirt
and dark slacks. He is not on
the hill alone, but the others
who have come with him are off
at a distance, waiting for him.

Next, I have this same man.
More formally dressed (dark suit,
white shirt and tie). May be
American or stripes on his sleeve
right to left. He is in a
tiled, walled courtyard of a
large, expensive, open house.
There are brilliantly colored
flowers all around, & sweet

Early morning again, about 102
Others near him, waiting. The
house is in a high, walled
compound with intricate masonry
work and a heavy double iron
gate with a pyramid that divides
when the gate is opened.

His demeanor is more
decisive, as though he were
about to put into motion those
conclusions he had reached
while on the hill.

I've tried taking him to his
destination, but can't get there.

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9 APR

I saw a woman -
professional, carrying papers.

She was dressed
in black & white dress &
black shoes. She was
waiting. I sensed she was
in a professional building
and she was near some
steps. I sensed she
was lecturing. She ~~was~~ has
short brown hair and
she was thin.

She was alone, waiting.