

Wild Horse Dream:

A huge herd of horses all are Dazzled Horses (white w specs of grey)

They had been Running w fierceness and all together and I can see the very front horses even right to their nose. I could hear the snort of their nose and they were all pressed together running very tight and I was with them moving just as swiftly but not on them.

Then it shifts and I see Paul Cox in front of the horses as well. Same image moving as fast as them unafraid and it's like he was leading this mighty herd of horses.

Then it shifts back to me in front of the horses and all of a sudden they stop

We are standing on a very high flat plain, but one more step I would be off the cliff. I am not afraid. I noticed how extremely high we are the horses still behind me.

Then it shifts and I am standing down at the bottom of this chasm at the bottom of the cliffs were I had been standing. I am standing in a dried river bed that feels like very fine dust. I look up and down and reach down and feel this dust and wonder where is the river.

The cliffs are a brown burgundy red. Amazing rock that would be a rock climbers joy to climb. The rock had history in it I could see the lines of time in the rock and where the river had once flowed very high.