

Letter 02  
**DREAM**  
**First Spiritual Events**  
2011-07-22

Dear Dan,

There were two spiritual events that I can remember when I was very young, about 4 or 5 years old. Both occurred at my grandmother's house in Kirkland.

The first was like this. Across the street from Grandma's was a house where a girl lived who was about my age and to whom I became a playmate when I visited Grandma's. One day in the summer I went across the street to play. I went onto the front porch and rang the doorbell, then waited. I rang the doorbell again, but no one was home. I just stood there for a minute trying to figure out if I should wait some more or go back to Grandma's.

Just then I heard a sound. It was high in volume, but low in frequency. It filled the atmosphere and had a distinct locality as coming from over the lake, west to east, emanating above Seattle. It was not a sonic boom, nor was it some kid playing with an electric guitar amp. It was not a sound effect, construction noise or thunder. It was not a hydroplane or a truck using compression brakes. It was a deep Satanic laugh, scoffing at me, and at my desire to play with my friend.

**DREAM.**

The second event came in the form of a nightmare dream. I dreamed that my parents were downstairs and had been skinned alive. I awoke, but was very fearful at this, and was troubled for some time after.

**END OF DREAM.**

Now here is a piece of data that is important. In my grandma's house was a coat closet. It was always fun to go in there because I liked the smell, and that's where all the games were kept. Board games like The Game of Life, Scrabble, decks of playing cards and Cribbage, and probably other games the pieces of which I systematically lost over the years. There was one game in there that seemed to not have any playing pieces. I always wondered where the pieces were, but since it wasn't complete I came to ignore it, while at the same time being a little disappointed. Besides, the markings on the board didn't have any logical sequence, so even if I wanted to make pieces I wouldn't know how to play.

Now, of course, I know what kind of a "board game" it was. It was an Ouija board.

Blessings...