

Letter 09d
DREAM
The Salesman
2017-09-30

Dear Dan,

20 March 1994.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was with my wife in our Ranger pickup. A Salesperson called me on my cellular phone and tried to persuade me to become involved in his promotion.

I refused and hung-up the phone. Not being daunted, the Salesman found where I was parked and approached my car in person (I was parked in a designated parking area in a field resembling Marymoor Park, being separated from the main road by railroad tracks over which an access road to the main road passed).

The Salesman noticed I had the window down and, drawing near, begin speaking to me as soon as he was close enough. As he drew near, I noticed that one side of his face was disfigured.

The first thing he said was:

"I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU."

He then commenced with his sales pitch and continued to speak without ceasing. I started my car and drove away wanting to put as much distance between myself and the salesman as quickly as possible.
END OF DREAM.

I then awoke and went sleepily into the family room. Turning on the TV to a prominent Christian network, I started to watch a broadcast from a large Mid-west Church. The senior pastor was talking about "seed faith", apparently hoping to persuade people to send money to his organization.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus