

Letter 09g  
**DREAM**  
**The Fishing Lodge**  
2017-09-30

Dear Dan,

**31 January 1998**

**I DREAMED THAT:**

I had been invited to a Fishing Lodge in the foothills not far from my home. The Lodge was built primarily for people wanting to learn how to fish.

I found myself walking along a dirt road that led to the Lodge. Up ahead was a bridge that crossed a mountain stream used by the Lodge guests and their instructors for fishing practice. As I crossed the bridge I observed something quite grotesque. A fish had been placed on top of one of the bridge railings and held down by a steel clamp, apparently so that arriving Lodge Guests could see what type of fish they were to learn to catch.

The fish was still alive, but covered with various worms, maggots and insects. These Predators had attached themselves to the fish waiting for it to die. I tried splashing water on the fish to keep it alive. This helped revive the fish, but also allowed the predators to multiply and get stronger. I then used my Pocketknife to scrape the worms, maggots and bugs off. This worked, but much of the fish's skin came off as well.

Finally I used my knife to break open the clamp. I put the fish back into the stream. I could tell it was in pain as it began to slowly struggle upstream.

Watching the Fish swim away, I wondered if it would survive, but I knew it preferred to die Free in the Water than as a Prisoner covered with Worms.

**END OF DREAM.**

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus