

Letter 10a
DREAM
In Iraq
2017-09-30

Dear Dan,

19 February 1998.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was standing with a group of American soldiers who had just been captured by Iraqi soldiers. There were about 50 or so of us and about two hundred of the Enemy. They had encircled us in a ring, and were armed only with rifles and pistols.

In front of us just beyond our captors were a fence and a hedgerow, and just beyond that we could see an American unit dug in.

The Commander of our group noticed that there was some initial confusion and hesitation among our captors. He immediately took this opportunity and gave orders for us to charge in the direction of the American line. As we did, I noticed that the enemy behind us didn't open fire right away for fear of hitting their comrades on the other side of the ring.

The facing enemy soldiers were too surprised to react as we wrestled their own firearms away and begin shooting. Then, without waiting we hightailed it over the fence and hedgerow into the safety of our own troops.

Some of our boys didn't make it, but we knew that they would have approved of our escape.
END OF DREAM.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus