

**Dream – 11/12/02 – The Presidio – SF – Parked Bounder RV – My drive about after Whidbey Island crash.**

I am standing on the edge of a large river. A police car is leading a tour near by talking on his patrol cars loudspeaker saying something about the area I am standing in.

I enter the water on a small raft. I have a wet suit on and swim fins. The top of my body is on the raft, the lower part is in the water. I begin kicking my legs.

The sky is quite grey/dark reflected in the waters color. As I am paddling I feel a slight nudge. I look to my right and there is an Orca swimming beside me. I realize I am in the middle of an entire Orca pod. 4-5 adults. I feel a nibble on one of my swim fins. I can't tell if they are escorting me or they are going to eat me. I move very slowly.

I feel some fear not knowing their true intentions. I look up the river and the sky is turning black as a storm approaches. It feels like the river current is against me. I am not sure I am making any forward progress.

I slip off the raft. The Orcas do not change their behavior. They continue to herd me. I climb slowly back on the raft and begin paddling with my hands. I wake up...

*\*The Native Orca Symbol symbolizes family, romance, longevity, harmony, travel, community and protection. He is said to protect those who travel away from home, and to lead them back when the time comes.*