

THE FOUR LIONS DREAM

I was standing with a group of friends, my wife, and my dogs in the backyard of our home. I looked across the large field just south of our yard and saw some kind of animal approaching our gathering. No one else noticed it at the time. When the animal got nearer, someone said, "Look, it's a baby lion!" It was a baby lion, no larger than a medium sized dog. It came to me as it entered the yard, and I patted it on the head. It began to purr and snuggle up against me. Others gathered around and began to pet the baby lion. I backed away, thinking that I wanted to keep my little dogs away from the baby lion.

An interesting part of this dream was that even though boundaries were defined by the lawn, the adjacent easement and such, there were no fences. Because of this we could see the open field, the easement, and the houses on the other side of the easement. It was when looking southward from the middle of our yard that I saw four adult lions walking slowly toward us, about 150 yards away. I heard neighbors along the easement loudly saying to each other, "Look out! There are some lions out there!"

I said to those around me, "Get in the house! There are lions coming toward us!" People quit petting the baby lion and began to run into the house. Suzanne had our dogs in the house, and was calling out to everyone to come in quickly. Continuing to look at the lions, I saw that, about 50 yards behind the original four, there were more lions walking our way, looking intensely at our yard, where some of us were standing watching them.

Then the four lions began to lope across the field in our direction. This quickly turned into a sprint. They were coming at us full speed. We turned to run into the house. I heard one of the men say that he was going to get a gun out of the garage, and then he did just that. He stood with the gun pointing at the advancing pride of lions. Then I woke up.