

Dream Reveal of March 2025



Drowning and Crashing!

In the first part of this dream I witness a man drowning a woman and her child. It is a male child and he is about the size of his mother's torso. They are in a large bathtub or small pool that has deep ceramic sides. Mum floats on the water and the child lays face down on top of her. The man mounts them both and pushes them under the water. They resurface several times because the man is unable to keep them fully submerged as the woman struggles against him. Each time they pop up, he pushes them under again. This is so disturbing to me. I am most affected by the child's cries as he struggles for air, choking for dear life. It is horrifying and I feel immense despair, as if this is a life-changing momentous event. **I KNOW I AM DREAMING** and receiving an important message. The worst part is I think this may be something I did in my past! It makes me feel like a monster! I wonder if there is any way to ever get over something like this. After the 3rd time the woman and child resurface, I see the child hovering above her as if suspended in air while she floats on the water surface with eyes closed, either dead or unconscious. I feel the child must be on the verge of death also. The man is nowhere to be found. I have to stop watching as my emotions are literally unbearable! So I move away from this place of excruciating pain.

In the next scene I am at a water park or resort area with pools. I am there with lots of family but only recall interacting with my children. We play together, spraying each other with hoses and jumping in and out of the pool. I seem to spray them more than they spray me but it appears to be all in fun. I leave the poolside several times to stash alcohol in a cabinet near the bar area. Apparently other guests and staff use this cabinet also. The guest bottles are continually moved around by the staff and I hear people complaining about this. I make a note of the location where I stash our bottles but am generally unconcerned about them being moved because it's only alcohol and I can always get more of it.

Then I get into a car by myself and head up a hill to a hotel for the night. The area reminds me of San Francisco on the way to the airport. (Could I be heading to Hotel California?) I remember nothing about my time in the hotel but once I get back in the car and start to drive out of the parking lot, the car spins out of control. I find the brake with my foot and try to stop but then the vehicle takes over as if it has a mind of its own. In the oddness of dreams, the car jumps up onto the higher ground surrounding the hotel's circular driveway. Then, to

my increasing dismay, it tumbles willy-nilly down over acres of dirt and fallow fields of neglected land that was displaced many years before to build the freeway. I brace myself for the inevitable crash and my possible drowning since I also sense there is water nearby!

In the final scene I find myself standing outside next to a huge tree planted on a mound of dirt that is held in place by a brick retaining wall. The weather is pleasant with subdued sunlight and the place has a peaceful ambience, as if it's **A WORLD OUT OF TIME**. There is a woman standing next to me now. My car seems to have mysteriously disappeared. The woman is wise and gracious and kindly speaks to me. She seems to know exactly what happened and how I got there. She tells me I should locate my car and reclaim it. I am surprised she knows these things about me and wonder why she tells me to find my car, as I feel just fine without it. In fact, I feel it must be obvious I am far better off standing upright on solid ground in her company than I would be in a car with a mind of its own that seemed hell bent on crashing and possibly destroying me. As we continue to talk she becomes more urgent about me reconnecting with my car. I begin to feel disturbed about her as this is none of her business! I become more and more uncomfortable being around her, as if she portends something disastrous and I should keep my distance from her. The dream fades...