

Emerald Green Water (early hours 7/4/11)

I am in vibrant deep emerald-green water at the last edge of a crashing shore. Perhaps I'm under pylons underneath some vast complex of superhighways – waist deep, perhaps more.

I am struck by how deep the color of this green water is. It's beyond just the light, beyond life, as I understand it is ultra-saturated life.

Why I am here? It was to escape from the life weighting me down. I need this travel, this cleansing and although I sense a certain danger with the turbulent water crashing around me – I am not afraid.

I was with others earlier – but they are gone now or remain closer to shore (*this was from earlier in the dream which is now lost*).

Then, I am above this scene – on a bridge from which these pylons support. The bridge is a superhighway stretching out across a vast bay towards a modern city. Is it Japan, perhaps Tokyo? Modern futuristic cars are speeding past at tremendous velocity. Now, I am in one – speeding across the bridge towards the city.