

(RADIO SILENCE)
Letter 813
TERMINAL DREAM
Sick Foreplay
2019-09-21

Dear **Yeshua**,

Thursday, 30 May 2019, 10:30AM.

Just before waking up at about 5:30 I had a dream. There were multiple components to this dream, but the last component is what I remember clearly.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in a house in a bathroom, and I noticed that both the toilet and the water in the bowl were very clean.

But I was not alone in the bathroom. I was with a lady. We were both nude, and in a state of romantic foreplay.

I was holding the lady in my arms, but upside down, so that her head was closer to my feet and her feet were closer to my head.

She wanted to drink from the toilet, so I was holding body and head over the toilet, trying to guide her close enough so she could drink from it. The entire thought of her drinking from the toilet was starting to become arousing to me, so I wanted to watch her do it more. But at the same time I thought it was wrong, and said to myself:

“THIS IS DUMB. WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?”

END OF DREAM.

Post dream analysis says that:

I woke up about 5:30AM and made my usual breakfast. Then at 7AM I went into town to return a malfunctioning weed-eater I had purchased the day before at the hardware store.

But then at about 10AM I had to lay down for a nap to recover from the wrestling match I had in the dream. In the dream, the bathroom I was in was inside and part of the House of Sexual Sin and Perversion. The lady I was with was the Lady of The House. The wrestling part was me saying “No” to what was being done, and questioning its wisdom. And that’s when the dream ended, and the Lady was removed to the Pit.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus