

I want to share a dream with you. This is the longest dream that I ever had. It lasted 15 years, and who knows maybe it's just a beginning.

On August 18 of 1995, I was helping a couple of friends with a week long workshop at the Antelope Retreat Center in Savory Wyoming. People came from different areas of the country to learn a little about Native American Spirituality.

On night I was awakened with a memory of going through the bedroom wall. I was being guided about 50 yards to the north side of the house. I noticed there were 2 people standing there holding something between them. These people didn't have clothes and they didn't have any body hair. Their skin color was the color of sand and it had an orange tint about it. I didn't notice if they were male or female.

They were holding this bar between them and they began speaking to me. The first memory of their communication was that, hey they are not talking English! They are talking another language and I understood them. I begin to look at their lips and I just noticed a little slit – no lips – but I could hear a noise – it reminded me of a hummingbird and the sound that they make with their wings. That sound was weaved into their voice. I noticed their “lips” weren't moving.

They had a bar and it had a gold colored look to it. On the bar, there were symbols. The person on the left, my left, was pointing and explaining the meaning of the symbols. I remember thinking, “hey I understand these guys perfectly”.

Then they stopped and looked at the house, which was directly behind me. I turned around and I noticed my son was at the window. He was watching us. I then noticed I was being “carried” back to the house. I was aware I was in my bed, I was cold and shivering. I seen my son standing at the window. I asked him. “What's the matter?” He said. “Dad, there's some Star People outside the house!” I told him. “There have been here and they'll always be here, go to bed.” He said, “NO, they are right outside!” Then he ran downstairs. I remember listening to the sound as he was running downstairs, I heard the door open and close as he went outside. I just closed my eyes and went to sleep.