

I was standing and facing the white wolf who accompanied me on my first and many other sessions. He started changing very rapidly. A wolf. A bear. A tiger. Many other animals. Leah's words came back to me, she called me a chameleon. It kept changing. A tree. A giant crystal. A woman made out of crystals. A woman made out of metal. A human woman. We embraced. We became intertwining trees. We became the sun and the moon.

I was a warrior. Wounded from battle. Many people were Healing me with every imaginable way: medicine, massage, acupuncture, crystals, energy, water.

I was training other warriors. Younger and less experienced. They were going through a baptism that I was leading. They submerged into a pool of water. There was a particularly young warrior, and I was explaining to everyone else there that he would stay behind us and be the most protected.

The vision changed again, and I was amongst people who have been fighting. But I was able to stop the fight. We were all in some sort of shared dream where they couldn't touch or hurt each other. I explain to them that they were safe and that we were here to talk. So when we woke up there would be no more fighting.

I was running with wolves. I became a white werewolf and kept running with them, and then I became some sort of mix between werewolf and a dragon and started flying.