

16 Apr 87

There is a large city, very old (no modern-type buildings) with very wide streets. Very little vehicular traffic - mostly pedestrian. What cars there are are very old looking - sort like old Packards of the 1940s. (No, I don't remember them). The climate is cold and it's overcast. A large river with low bridges spanning the banks is near this city. It has a very European feel to it (the city - not the river).

There is a tall (about 7 stories) red brick building with a construction type fence around it. The building seems to be collapsing on itself - disintegrating from the bottom up. It hasn't exploded - it seems more controlled and confined. There are no people in the building, but there are people outside the fence watching. Some are wearing heavy overcoats and are dressed in business-like suits. Others are

Dressed more like construction workers - heavy jackets, boots, dark trousers, ~~and~~ I started to buy hard-hats, but even those in suits are wearing them.

No one is making any comments in this group of people. It is a very uncomfortable situation.

However, I get the impression that there are other people at some of a distance who are watching the activities but are dismissing what is being observed.

17 Apr 1987

I saw an outline of
a woman's face.

I saw ice and fire.
I sensed that I was
in an extremely closed room
and I felt heat. I felt
closed in. Nothing was in the room.

I felt that I was in
a city and people were
walking very close together.

I felt that there was a
demonstration of some sort. People
were carrying signs over their
heads.