



## A DREAM OF DEATH

A woman who runs a local Medway shop told me this dream about her father's brother. When her father died, his brother decided to go to Tunisia rather than the funeral. The trip had been a gift from his son and he felt his greater allegiance was to the living. His wife attempted to dissuade him as she'd had a very frighteningly real dream. She dreamt that while they were in Tunisia, her husband had a seizure while he was in a hot tub and slipped below the water. Mere seconds passed before people came to his aid and he quickly regained consciousness and felt fine. However, representatives of the hotel told him that it was imperative that he be checked over and an ambulance came to take him to the hospital. While he was being loaded into the ambulance, he had another seizure and was in a very bad way. His wife had gone back to their room to get some personal items and clothes, believing him to be in a stable condition, but when she returned to the ambulance, she discovered that he'd had another seizure, passed out and was being worked on by paramedics.

She then remembers a long hallway covered in black and white tiles and being taken to her husband's room in the hospital where his condition was being stabilised, but after a day, he was again very ill and eventually died without regaining consciousness.

As a result of the dream, she earnestly appealed to her husband not to go on holiday, but to remain and go to his brother's funeral, but he was adamant. She felt that she could not tell him about the dream as he would not have believed it to be valid. Her only hope was that something would prevent them from going, but it did not.

So, they did go to Tunisia and the dream became reality, unfolding just as it had in her dream. It seems that when her husband was submerged, he had ingested some of the water, which got into his lungs. Paramedics removed the water, but sometimes, the lungs have a delayed reaction and believe that there is still water and they react as if there is. He had also developed an infection and died in hospital soon afterwards. The actual hospital halls were covered in black and white tiles just as she had seen them in her dream. It was for her, a living nightmare and the prescient dream that could have prevented it had been left unheeded. She has, as a result, become depressed and finds it difficult if not impossible to deal with the reality of a situation that she feels she might have prevented. Her son also feels the huge weight of guilt as it was his gift of a holiday that led to his father's subsequent death.