

The Story of the Sea Lion, Esmeralda and The Dream Giver

by Peter Dunnet

Everybody has a dream for their life. You may not have discovered it yet, but it is there in the corner of your heart waiting to be discovered. It was placed there before you were born by..... The Dream Giver'.

PART 13. The Honeymoon.

Getting to Know Each Other.

Both Ordinary and Esmeralda came from totally different socio and economic backgrounds, so as you could expect there were going to be some adjustments necessary for them to settle into a normal married sea lion life. Essie was very prim and proper and used to getting her way. She always wanted her side of the bed and Ordie was not to touch any of her 'stuff' in the bathroom...and she was in the bathroom for hours... and used up all the hot water. She also expected him to shave his whiskers a bit because kissing caused her a bit of a rash. She only liked sardines for breakfast while Ordie just ate anything going. Essie was used to servants doing the washing, ironing and cleaning up. Ordie had none of these skills and was reluctant to learn. One the great skills his dad had imparted to him was the 'apparent' ability to drop dishes, spill things, burn a shirt when ironing etc, without it appearing intentional. When Ordinary asked the Dream Giver how to cope with Essie.....he heard 'Have patience my Son and just love her.'

The Honeymoon.

Essie was a computer nerd and able to book most of their accommodation and flights on 'seaflights.com' and 'seaaccommodation.com' On their honeymoon they planned to visit Tassie first up, then onto the north island of New Zealand before they zoomed across the Pacific on SeaAir to the USA and Canada. They were to be away about six weeks. They flew into Hobart first up. Tasmanian sea lions were very accommodating, especially because of his dad's connection with 'Prairie Dog'. They had lobster every night. One of the highlights was their swim down to Strahan where they saw the play 'The Ship that Never Was' and went on the cruise up the Gordon River to see the old convict sea lion settlement. It was very sad.

In New Zealand they spent a few days at the Bay of Islands. The warmth and clarity of the water was memorable. They employed a local sea lion guide for fishing and sightseeing. They found the sea lion totem poles unique to say the least. The dialect was quite different as well. Phrases like 'fush n chaps' when ordering 'fish n chips' caused a difficulty. Ordinary found the seaweed beer far too warm for his liking. Their overall impression was that the nation was embracing a lot of 'Sea-change' propaganda and not heading in the Dream Giver's direction. The sea lion community did not buy a bar of this, it was only those in government listening to the enemy.

They then left the Bay of Islands by seaplane for Canada. They had a wonderful time visiting relatives on Vancouver Island. The hospitality shown to them was typical of sea lions living in community. As Australian sea lions they were well liked because of their accent. They went to Rogers Arena, Vancouver's Ice Hockey stadium to see the Vancouver Wood Ducks beat the Seattle Flippers. Ordinary nearly wore out his flippers clapping and became hoarse from barking. Esmeralda was a little more refined in her support of the local team. They also visited Alaska but found the Arctic waters a bit too cold. It was fascinating though to see and

visit all the bays and inlets and islands up the coast that 'Vancouver' the sea lion navigator had charted. On the way back they had a stop over in Hawaii. The Hawaiian name for sea lion is "Ilio holo I ka uaua" meaning "dog that runs in rough water." Ordinary thought this a bit far fetched. They had to eat some of the local fish cooked in 'hangi' style which made Esmeralda sick. However, as a bonus, they did get to ride the pipeline at Sunset beach. This was a highlight of their holiday. Even though they enjoyed this wonderful international experience they were glad to get back home and looked forward to settling into normal sea lion life.

The Secret.

Ordinary loved his dad. They had shared many things together in his growing up. However, Ordinary could not remember ever being called anything other than 'Ordinary.' After the honeymoon his dad took him aside. 'Ordinary' he said, 'I have something very important to share with you.' Ordinary sat down and waited. His father continued after a brief pause, 'I am not your real father. You were given to us by your mum and dad as a young pup. This was necessary to hide you from the forces of darkness. We raised you as our own. Your real genetic father is one of the 'Grey Beards'. There are seven of them and they have oversight and responsibility for the seven seas and all sea lion communities. They receive their commands and assignments directly from the Dream Giver. Your father and mother were forced to give you up as the enemy was wanting to kill you because of your destiny. So you see, you have been hidden for a time such as this. The Dream Giver has been preparing you as you know for assignments that will eventually see the Return of the King. Your real name will only be revealed to you by the Dream Giver when the time is right. You will have a great impact on the kingdom of darkness. Your name will be feared in all oceans of the earth.

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