

The Story of Samson 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 4.

Samson meets 'The Sea Lander'.

Some months had gone by with Samson not hearing from the Dream Giver. This was most unusual as their relationship had grown significantly. The last clear message he had received was that 'the Dream Giver was of sending help.' This was not much to go on, but Samson knew the Dream Giver would not let them down. Since Klaus Schwab or (Klaus the Dummkopf) as he was commonly referred to in the sea lion communities aims were, and through organisations like WEF (world economic forum) to reset all aspects of our societies and economies (including global fishing rights) in order to rectify, what he said were, the 'uneven access of opportunities'. Progress on this socialist agenda to bring down the western worlds capitalist government's economies had unfortunately taken hold recently. This is what 'Dummkopf' calls 'The Great Reset.' When Samson told the Dream Giver what 'Dummkopf' had said, The Dream Giver laughed heartily 'Tell him he's dreamin, it is I AM who will be doing the real 'Great Reset' on Klaus and obliterate his system forever.' However the Dream Giver added 'He was allowing him time to repent of his evil ways.'

Life on Kangaroo Island for the sea lion community had not been good for a long time. The 'shield of darkness' had been constructed by intricate software to replicate an impermeable covering over the earth in the upper stratosphere. This was restricting the sun's rays and the earth was cooling. Plant life was dying. Fish were not getting enough plankton and other food from life giving resources. When was this help coming from the Dream Giver?

Samson was on the beach one evening. He had lit a fire and was cooking a couple of fish he had managed to catch that day. The sky was of course dark because of the 'shield of darkness' covering the earth. He did not notice the figure approaching him until he was almost upon him. He was a very, very old sea lion with a gnarly walking cane. As well, he was stooped over and short of breath from his walk along the beach. He told Samson the Dream Giver had told him to come and help out! Samson was very courteous (of course) but wondered how this old guy was going to be of any use. Just at that moment a grotesque creature leapt out of the sea and came upon them. It appeared its intent was to kill the old man. A great battle ensued between them. The old man had a sword hidden under his cloak which he then twirled with great proficiency. The metallic sound of their swords clashing created loud electric-like sparks which made Samson put his flippers over his ears. The old man must surely be defeated Samson thought. The creature shrieked victoriously as he finally pinned the old man against a rock. It gloated for an instant...and that was all the old sea lion needed. He sliced its head off in one clean blow.

Samson was some 30 metres away crouching behind a rock outcrop. He was about to (flipper over) to congratulate the old sea lion when an amazing scene took place. The old sea lion stood, sword in hand by his side, as if waiting for something he knew was about to happen. There then began an electrical storm of monumental proportions in the heavens that was deafening to say the least. Frightening lightning bolts over the sea and land. Rocks exploding. Trees being ripped from their roots and thrown high in the sky. Then a type of tornado funnel from the sky enveloped

the old man, he shook, and appeared to be being electrified. Samson understood later that this was called the 'quickening'. After some 10 minutes or so everything returned to normal, except for the debris created. The old man was not the same anymore. He was now a mature sea lion of resplendent physique. He had tartan flippers and tail, a sporran attached to his front and a tartan tam o' shanter (cap) on his head. On his back were two cutlasses sheathed in a diamond studded harness. Surprisingly his eyes were not brown but of the most pale blue Samson had ever seen. 'Wow! What a transformation!' was all Samson could think of saying. The Sea-lander approached Samson and asked 'What century are we in laddie? Samson replied, 'That the year was 2021' to which the Sea-lander replied 'So, laddie, I've had a bit of rest since The battle of Bannockburn in 1314.' 'You mean you are over 800 years old?' Samson queried. 'Oh, a lot more than that laddie...but we have a job to do now, don't we?' Samson lit another fire and they talked long into the night.