I dreamed we were back in California. We had gone to Disneyland, walking around, looking at all the sights and the kids taking rides. You know, it's so enormous that you just can't even see it in one day. They've really changed it a lot and they had a lot of new stuff in it, all really far-out and fantastic!

I had been keeping my eye on this pretty woman. She was walking around sort of amazed like we were!

I wonder how the Americans can go on just playing like children when the World is going to hell?

It was getting late and I thought we ought to go home. Suddenly a whole bunch of people began to pour out of this overhead auditorium and they streamed out across the mall, all raving about some kind of show they'd seen in this overhead auditorium that was supposed to be one of the wonders of the World!

Attention!!!

Free show this evening! Don't miss this opportunity!

What a terrific show!

I don't think that it's worth it, son.

I'd like to watch it, grandpa!
I kind of reluctantly agreed, so all of us went to the entrance stairs, which weren't the central spiral stairs, but it was a straight staircase.

Suddenly the machinery seemed to have some kind of trouble.

And the auditorium began to tip a little bit!

We had already started walking around it, and people began to scream and grab for the wall. Apparently as this one woman grabbed for the wall, she dropped her purse...

...And it fell off and landed in the stream below.

The pretty girl I followed was there trying to cling to the wall. But she had on these high heels.

She slipped and fell into the water.

Immediately her girlfriend jumped in to help her.

Just then I made it to the entrance, where the promoter was.

She won't make it! I would like to help her!

She didn't make it! I would like to help her!

Look! Look down there! Those girls need help.

By Father David from letter no. 910 (Written 31-4-80) © July 1984. True Komix, Fr. 291, 302. Zurich, Switzerland.
And I could see her way down about six feet underwater, her face with her eyes wide open and her mouth shut. She didn’t act scared, but she was trusting in the Lord!

The strong guy, the promator, jumped in real quick, and I suddenly thought that they could need my help, so I jumped too.

We dove in and grabbed her and raised her to the surface of the water.

Everybody was grabbing at her trying to get ahold of something to bring her up, and in the process we tore her clothes off, and wow! Even at that horrible emergency moment I couldn’t avoid admiring her beauty!

Oh my, she is so pretty!

Oh, my God, I’m NAKED!

Thank you very much.

This blanket will keep you warm!

From now on, my money’s on Carter. From now on I’m sticking with Carter!
I forgot to tell you! They had all around those red-white-blue bunting decoration they use for the elections. When she said that about Carter, I thought about him and it seemed like in my mind he had become a preacher. And right then I woke up!

I think that this dream illustrates the exact attitude that many Americans have toward Carter. Although he has failed in many things, this is exactly the attitude a lot of those Americans are going to take.

Well, he's a dummy, but at least he's honest and he's a good man, he's a Church man.

So that girl could have represented America, or the church people of America, as they are the ones who were backing Carter, so does this mean that America's going to re-elect him?

That suspended auditorium was sort of symbolic too in a way--it sort of represented the crowd, the world. And the fact that it got kind of broken, and in a very bad shape, can represent the mess the world is getting into.

That lady lost her money, her purse: A lot of people are losing their money right now in all the crashes. It could represent a time of great catastrophe and economic crash!

The girl was sinking. Then we all jumped in to try to save her, and that could sort of represent the various nations that are even jumping in trying to save America! But I tell you: One little tip and America's in the deep! If God removes His protecting hand, to let the nations reap what they have sown, a lot of them are going to be in it up over their heads! I said last time that 'If Carter got elected, it'd be the mercy of God!'. Or will God have to let America try the showman Reagan to see how wrong she can be!???