

# The Eagle of Vengeance

*A Dream on September 7th 2002. By Brian Grewal*

I have had a strange sense of impending danger throughout the day. My spirit was provoked within in me as images of an eagle about to pounce on its prey flashed before my eyes. The feeling was so real I looked up on several occasions to see if there was an eagle in the sky. Last night I had a dream, the details are as follows.

I was standing on the outskirts of a city I'm not familiar with. In the sky above me there hovered a large eagle, it was as though I could feel the eagle's anticipation of what was about to happen. Suddenly, the eagle swooped down at great speed towards a small animal in the grass that appeared to be a rabbit.

The scene in a natural way was quite normal, but I found myself weeping for the situation. I cried out to the eagle to have mercy, but it was in vain. The rabbit began to swerve this way and that trying to evade the inevitable while the eagle continued to descend.

My eyes looked to where the animal was running and it was heading for a large group of rocks. To my astonishment the eagle didn't appear to change its course or speed. At that moment, I actually felt that it was the eagle who was in danger and not just the rabbit. The eagle reached forth with its talons and tore open the back of the animal, just as the rabbit escaped under the rocks.

The eagle was so focused on its prey, that its feet smashed against the top of the rocks as it altered its course. It then flew back to an even greater height, seemingly unmoved by its injuries. Although I was on the ground, I could see that both its feet were broken.

I looked into the eyes of the eagle, I could see the mixture of rage and humiliation. The eagle waited for the animal to emerge, there was a stirring in the grass and the eagle swooped again. This time it would have to rely on its strength to bring it down and the power of its sharp beak to kill.

The eagle was close to capturing the animal when it became clear that it was no longer a rabbit, but had in fact become a lion. I looked towards the eagle assuming it would back off, but it did not. The lion was bleeding profusely and as the eagle came within range, it turned and with one swipe of its paw, brought the eagle down.

My heart was pounding at the sight that lay before me. The lion ran towards the eagle which was stunned and unable to escape. The lion then proceeded to tear off the right wing of the eagle but did not kill it. The lion returned to the shelter of the rocks and left the eagle on the ground, bleeding from the encounter.