Aldbenley 19th October 1947.

These last two nights I have slept heavily and dreamed weird circumstances.

The first was I was playing golf and doing well. Then I was running away from a girl (Jenni) and she caught me and we made love.

The next was I had a large luxurious room on a very large mansion. Mr Peter Buckley the future chairman of the company I work moved in and shared it with me.

Throughout the building all the senior executive people were present and a working basis as a type of Seminar.

On awakening this morning I looked at the tree of life drawing I had painted the evening last. I saw a white transparent disc of light moving up and down the paths from Malkuth to Kether and down again. Like a neon light that moves along a sign giving it animation.