

A fog surrounds everything in front of me. It stretches as far as the eye can see as a voice calls out from ahead. "Seek, Search, Find" I look around walking towards the voice of my own calling out "What do you want me to find?" The voice would remain silent until the outline of a female could be seen "Seek, Search, Find." Again I would call out "What, what do I search for?" Continuing to step forward, stopping as the fog around the figure seems to disappear. In front of me stands a dark skin Xeala covered in injuries and blood standing at the entrance to a familiar valley, one that I haven't been in since my trail...the figure's face is familiar for they died that day but it answers with the same words as before. "Seek, Search, Find." Behind the figure in the fog another figure could be seen. The injured one would just be beginning to point as I awaken with a start to the familiar sounds of my tribe's camp. I wonder why I have this recurring dream/nightmare. Why would I dream of Zaya, if I recall correctly, telling me to "Search, Seek, Find." I am aware that another I met that day is missing. Could it be I am meant to seek the answers to what happened?