



COMMUNICATION BRIDGE BUILDING

and Resulting Work Plan for November 8–15, 2025.

From Dream → Bard Intuition → Sound–Color Communication → Simple Next Step

0) Purpose

This document helps everyone calibrate around a shared inquiry:

How can we listen to and communicate with the non-speaking children’s collective—especially Asi and SL—through sound, color, and gentle hand movement?

It gathers the insights, input, and experiences that have unfolded so far—from Lori’s dream and Asi’s drawing to the sound-and-color communications shared by Asi and SL—and shows how these pieces have been shaped into one coherent field of understanding.

The first portion explains how the ideas developed and what we’ve learned.

The final portion outlines a short, gentle **Strategy & Action Plan for November 8–15, 2025**, including **five confirmation questions for Asi** that I am tendering a request to Carrie to help facilitate with Asi when the moment feels right.

The goal is simplicity and shared clarity: a way for all of us to see the same picture, move with ease, and continue this bridge-building work in calm, connected rhythm.

1) Intentions (held at the start)

Lori’s Highest Intention

“My highest intention is to be the I AM that I AM and to live in direct harmony with the energy rising from the Earth and descending from Source, meeting as a channel for joy, delight, clarity, transformation, beauty, and love. I am a spindle and weaver, animating the memory of ceremonies and spirals through my presence and work. What I create moves—it lives in the Field, spiraling forward with integrity, precision, and resonance. In collaboration with divine presence and my seen allies, I offer what moves through me as a blessing to the world, part of a living lattice of joy, remembrance, and sacred becoming.”

KAS’s Intention (SL’s Mother)

“To serve a higher calling—my daily work is to serve my daughter’s highest good. Whatever is good and true for her, that is my mission field.”



Shared posture

- Service as offering
- Healing through coherence rather than control
- Safety as a living current, not a fixed condition

2) The Dream I Worked With as an Anchor

(plain summary – see full dream in Appendix page 6)

- Lori is in a **creative youth-center** space alive with music, meditation, and play.
- There is a sense of belonging; people accept her presence.
- A man who feels like **Asi** stands with a **younger boy**; they sing together while Lori hums along.
- A **medicine wheel** appears with light tracing between **9 o'clock and midnight**, symbolizing movement from **feeling/purification** toward **structure/wisdom**.
- A **dragon footprint** with Lori's **right handprint** inside it signifies partnership and embodied action.
- A calm "tech steward" ensures good equipment and funding for Lori's expertise, echoing the waking need for fair resourcing.

Core message:

The children already **know** what is needed.

Adults are invited to **listen first** and **organize one clear, next step** around that knowing.

3) The Intuitive Leap (stated openly)

An image arose of **Asi as an elder bard**.

This was an *intuition*, not a conclusion, and is being proposed to be checked with Asi.

In old stories, a **bard** is a keeper of song and memory—someone who shapes meaning through tone rather than words.

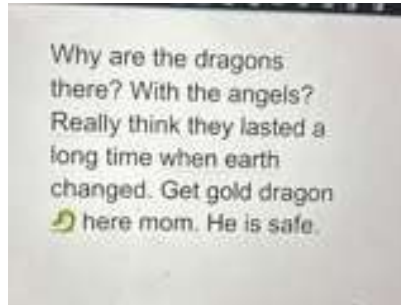
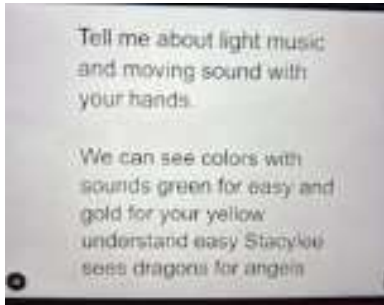
This intuition led to recognizing **sound** as a primary language the children may be using.

Note: This intuition is included among the questions we hope to check with Asi.



4) The Children's Messages (in waking life)

- **Asi (via telepathic therapist):** "We can make a light music by moving sound with our hands."
- **SL (spelled on her board):** "We see colors with sounds— green for easy; gold for your yellow understand."
- Earlier, SL also said: "Get gold dragon here, Mom. He is safe."



Carrie Carmel

Stacylee and Asi are very connected mostly through the heart. Asi feels more through the heart. Stacylee also uses third eye communication and she uses her hands. Showed palms facing outward and hands kind of pushing outward. "Like playing light music, she moves sound that can be felt".

Asi says that he works with autistic people (in an easy way). There are frequencies that they work with. Very positive. Each frequency is a different kind of work.

Naomi saw the space as being blue, with bits of gold, green, white and a pinkish/reddish color (that she couldn't really describe).

Working picture (to be confirmed):

Tone (Asi) + Color (SL) + Gentle Hand Movement → a **child-led way to send and receive messages.**

5) Color Meanings — How They Evolved

- **Earlier:** SL linked **gold** with **safety** ("Gold dragon... safe").
- **Later:** SL added **green** = **easy/safe feeling**, **gold/yellow** = **understanding**.
- **Interpretation:** This is a **sequence**, not a change.

Color	Phase	Meaning
Green	Entry	The feeling of ease and safety that opens connection.
Gold/Yellow	Arrival	The light of clear understanding within safety.

Simple story:

"Green is the doorway. Gold is the light that fills the room."

We will ask Asi and SL to confirm or correct this.



6) Medicine Wheel Lens (why we use it)

The dream's medicine wheel glowed between **9 o'clock (West)** and **midnight (North)**—the path from deep emotion to embodied wisdom. We use this framework because it provides a balanced way to track transformation and stay grounded.

Direction	Element	Focus	Current Expression
West – Water	Emotion / Release	Let sound and feeling clear the field; release overwhelm.	
North – Earth	Structure / Stewardship	Define one clear next step; resource responsibly.	
South – Fire	Relationship / Action	Act with warmth; playful engagement.	
East – Air	Vision / Inspiration	Keep the vision simple; name the bridge clearly.	

Bridge Name: *A Bridge for Joy, Love, Clarity, and Connection.*

7) This Week's Small Plan (kept intentionally tiny)

Lori's choices Using the Medicine Wheel as a framework

- Release (West): Overwhelm.
- Top Priority (North): One clear piece of communication from the children's collective about the *next right step*.
- Smallest Loving Action (South): Playful engagement—with self, parents, caregivers, and kids.
- Vision (East): *A Bridge for Joy, Love, Clarity, and Connection.*

Micro-practice (2 minutes daily):

1. One slow breath → **hum** a comfortable note.
2. **Move one hand** gently (small spiral or wave).
3. Ask inward: "Is today **green** (ease) or **gold** (understanding)?"
4. Write **one sentence** about the next right step. Then stop.



8) Asi's Drawing and the Two Ways of Seeing

When Asi shared his recent drawing, two different interpretations arose:

- **Lori's perception:** the right side of the image suggested the **shape of an ear or canal**, symbolizing *listening and vibration*.
- **Kelly's perception (SL's mother):** she saw a **gentle young woman with red hair asleep on the stomach of a soft being she trusts**, surrounded by a heart and vibrant color—a vision of *safety, rest, and living color as language*.



Both readings are held as valid.

The drawing may show the two halves of communication itself—one side listening (the ear), the other side being safely heard (the resting figure). The heart, filled with flowers and color, is the shared field of resonance where both meet.

This image beautifully echoes the goal of the Bridge work:

to create a space where listening and being heard coexist in safety and color.

9) Simplified Questions for Asi

Essential Core (4 questions)

1. Sound and hands

Asi, when you said “we can make a light music by moving sound with our hands,” is this a real way you send messages to us?

→ yes / no / sometimes

2. Color and sound sequence

Do you see or feel colors with sound—like

green = ease/safe and **gold/yellow = understanding** (green first, then gold)?

→ yes / no / please correct the colors or order

3. Tone and joining in

Does it help when an adult hums quietly or matches your tone before speaking?

→ yes / no / depends



4. Next clear step

What is the single best thing the adults should do this week to make it easier for you and others to communicate with us?

→ short phrase

Optional clarifying question (if comfortable)

5. Sometimes we think of you in the dream as a *bard*—someone who guides through tone and listening.

Does that idea feel right to you, or is there a better word?

Suggested framing:

“We’re checking a few short things that grew out of Lori’s dream—sound, color, and the way we might listen. We just want to be sure we understand what you meant. Simple words or corrections are perfect.”

APPENDIX – LORI’S DREAM 11/07/2025

20251107_AsiKidsCollective Youth Center Dream

I’m not even sure if I was asleep—it felt more like a sequence of vivid visuals than a dream. I’m not certain I’m remembering them in order.

One image was of a **medicine wheel**, with light tracing between **9 o’clock and midnight**.

Another showed a **dragon footprint** with my **right handprint** pressed inside it. The print was right-side up on a rock. I recognized it from the **drawing hanging in my study**—the same image appearing within the vision.

Then the scene shifted. I was at an **office**—apparently my own, though I hadn’t known I had one. The atmosphere was creative and communal. People hosted **elaborate tea parties**, and there was a **meditation space** attached to a **large gym**. The gym felt like a **youth center**, filled with interactive stations—modern versions of arcade games or computer “blocks” with communication occurring on them—where kids could gather and communicate with each other.



At one point, a **religious song** began playing overhead. I sang along with a line about **loving Jesus**—just a single bar—but it created a quiet recognition between me and a nearby mother. She seemed surprised, maybe moved, that I knew the tune. It wasn't something I'd planned; it was simply a shared moment of understanding across belief systems.

People passed through the space—some nodded, some smiled. They seemed to accept that I belonged there, that I had a role.

Then a **man appeared beside me**, possibly **Asi**, he was gray haired, his head tilted to the right as did his body. He had a **younger boy** beside him. Earlier, that same little boy had caught my attention by wrapping an arm around my leg, pulling me into a moment of play. I knelt, laughed with him for a while, and then said, *"I need to get to work, but you can come with me."*

Now, standing with Asi and the boy, I began outlining next steps for our project: that the children could **help heal each other**, and that our task was to **serve that mission strategically**—to define our **vision, mission, priorities**, and to organize around them.

As I spoke, the two began **to sing**—Asi's voice joined by the child's harmony. It was **beautiful**. I leaned back, listening, humming softly along. My right elbow rested behind me, and I suddenly realized it was pressing gently against the **top of Asi's hip**—a physical closeness that startled me, though it wasn't inappropriate. I'd simply been so absorbed in the music and the warmth of the moment that the usual boundaries dissolved.

Nearby stood another man, closer to my own (younger) age—perhaps forty or fifty. He wasn't disturbed by any of it; instead, he seemed intent on making sure I had **good computer equipment** for the work ahead and funding for my expertise. That small detail mirrored my waking concern about needing funding—to upgrade my setup, sustain the work, and fairly **compensate the kids and parents** who would help us shape this emerging project.

In the dream, I knew deep down:

The kids already know what needs to be done.

We only need to listen, serve, and help organize their knowing into form. Together—each in our own sphere—we could heal deep pain and bring forth joy, clarity, and true communication.

The entire space—the youth center, the office, the creative rooms—felt like a **bridge between worlds**. I wasn't fully "in" their realm, nor was it the everyday human world. It existed **in between**, much like **Venn's Halls**—a shared field where all of us can meet, work, and create together.

Maybe this dream showed me exactly that:

a living space between spheres—

a place where connection is possible.



Note on the “Bard” Interpretation

When rereading this dream, you’ll notice that the text itself never names a “bard.” That image emerged later as an **intuitive reflection**, not as part of the literal dream content.

Here’s how it arose:

While describing the man in the dream—possibly Asi—his **age, posture, and quiet presence while singing** carried a feeling of long practice and deep listening. He wasn’t leading the room or directing others; he was *holding a vibration*. The way the younger child sang in harmony with him suggested a kind of lineage or mentorship—an older keeper of tone guiding a younger voice through resonance rather than instruction.

That quality of *ancient listening* reminded me of the **bard archetype** from Celtic and Arthurian traditions—a figure who lives between the visible and the invisible, carrying healing and memory through song.

In that context, imagining Asi as a “bard” isn’t meant literally but symbolically:

- the bard as one who **listens beyond words**,
- who uses **tone as bridge**, and
- who helps **translate frequencies of love, safety, and coherence** for others to feel.

This symbolic framing helped make sense of the children’s later messages about **moving sound with their hands** and **seeing colors with sound**—different expressions of the same bardic capacity to communicate through vibration and pattern.

It is important to emphasize that this connection is an **interpretive thread**, not a fixed identity or claim about Asi himself. The intention is simply to recognize that what appeared in the dream carries the same energetic signature as that ancient role: **song as language, vibration as understanding, and listening as healing**.