In 1994, when Lee was only a few months old, Peter created the television series *The Extraordinary* for the Seven Network, featuring amazing events, amazing people, and unexplained occurrences. Because of my combined illnesses, I wasn't able to summon my old energy, and felt like I was only running on one cylinder out of six. It was hard to get through the day because Lee was very demanding, I was still travelling quite a bit and was also supervising the planning and building of our new house.

Chris Morris, a friend who had worked with Peter for years and was then a producer on *The Extraordinary*, told me about an amazing psychic healer called Julie Lewin. I was interested in hearing about Julie because I'm interested in anything spiritual, anything unexplained. When Julie was working full-time as a secretary, she also spent ten years developing her special healing powers. In the early 1990s she became interested in meditation but always knew that her true calling was to help people medically using psychokinetic healing. On a visit to Taiwan Julie met some other psychic healers and they really got her motivated. When she rang *The Extraordinary* she had just begun doing psychic assessments on a number of people.

Chris told me Julie's technique is quite intriguing. All she needs to know is her patient's name, address and age. Because she performs her healing telepathically, she doesn't even need to meet her patient face to face. Julie 'reads' the patient by calling their body into her mind and seeing what problems exist. By going into a meditation process—into what she describes as alpha levels—she creates a healing room in her mind and brings the patient into it. Then she visualises the illness or disease and manipulates it.

One night, Julie had a doctor friend over for dinner and he received a call from a terminally ill patient. Julie asked if she could do a reading and without knowing anything about the patient she brought the sick

person's fever down. She also described to the doctor how the patient had bedsores, how they slept and even the fact that they slept in a hammock. According to the doctor, Julie's visualisation was incredibly accurate. He was very surprised as he had been sceptical to start with. Julie also used her powers to treat her father who was heavily dependent on pain-killers, and she has also had significant success with burn victims.

On top of all my other ailments at that time, for the past few days I'd been waking up every morning with a sharp pain in my left side. I wasn't prepared to go to Doctor Sue about it as the pain usually wore off a bit during the day, and I thought, 'It's another ache and pain, but not a serious one.'

One day, after hearing I was still ill, Chris phoned and said, 'I've spoken to Julie. She'd love to hear from you. She's up in Brisbane—here's her number, why don't you give her a call? I didn't say who you were, only that you are Peter's wife.' So, with nothing to lose, I rang Julie in Brisbane. She was very pleasant and told me to go and sit somewhere quietly for fifteen minutes, then ring her back and she would tell me what was wrong. I did what I was told, and when I phoned her, I was absolutely amazed.

First of all she said I had a small cyst on my left ovary, but that I shouldn't worry about it, as it would sort itself out. As she continued, I was sitting on a low chair in the kitchen with my right foot bent in and my left foot resting on it. Julie said, 'Your right foot turns in. That's very strange!' When I looked down at my feet I nearly fell off the chair! I straightened up my feet and said, 'No, it's not permanent.'

Julie went on to say that the main thing that leapt out at her was that I had a major problem with my thyroid, and that I had a massive hormone imbalance that really needed attention. As I wrote it down I thought, 'Thyroid, yes, that could be a possibility; and the hormone

imbalance … well, I've just had Lee, and only just stopped breast feeding, so that's probably the hormones out of whack.'

Armed with all this information I went straight to Doctor Sue Daly that afternoon. Sue is a great doctor—she's open-minded about everything and instead of treating me like a moron when I said I'd spoken to a psychic healer, Sue said, 'That's interesting, what did she say?' We went through Julie's diagnosis and she said, 'Great! These are things that we can easily test for.' Sue sent me for all the in-depth blood and hormone tests. She rang me three days later, saying, 'You'd better get in here. You're not going to believe this!'

When I went to see her, she had my results in front of her: my thyroid had stopped working, and in an attempt to try and kick-start my thyroid gland, my body was producing enormous amounts of a certain type of hormone. Then and there, Sue prescribed the cure for me, saying, 'You won't know yourself in a couple of weeks'—and that's exactly what happened. Julie also flew down form Brisbane to spend some time with Darlene, to whom she gave much comfort.

I've always been fascinated by the unexplained. I can't say I'm religious but I feel that there *is* something that we don't know about. As she'd demonstrated to Peter, his staff, and after some time, me, Julie's powers reinforce it for me.

Like most people I've spoken to over the years, I've had the occasional sleeping dream that has come true. Whenever I had a dream, Fredo would always say, 'If you dream about me don't tell me if it's bad. You can only tell me if it's going to be good.' Peter agrees.

I seem to go through stages when these occurrences are more prevalent than at other times, but one event that did set us all reeling was a dream I had about *First Lady*. One night I dreamt she was up on the slips at the Royal Prince Alfred Yacht Club, and while I was working inside