

# SCARECROW

The crown jewel sits atop a mountain of ignorance.



The more we celebrate the glitter the more we are bamboozled.



The world/universe is the secondary result of one eternally recurring movement.

Each eternal return is the beginning of time and as the wheel turns time is accrued for the purpose of reconciliation.

The sum of turns is the crown jewel.

A false existence to scare the crows away.

All that glitters are scarecrows to keep us from the work to be done.