

The Fool



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The Fool

Please allow me to introduce myself, my name is variously, Scemo, Budala, Twyllo or Tonto amongst many others, but you may call me Fool. Not just any old fool, but 'The Fool'. Names however are but a label and rarely convey the true nature of their subjects. I have been around throughout your history, leading you a merry dance, and will still be here when your kind are long forgotten.

"If you've been around for so long, how are you still a fool? Have you not learnt anything?" You ask.

Oh the irony, the ignorance is all your own. You have known of me for so long and have never truly understood me. Let me enlighten you.

You have portrayed me as a court jester, garbed in Motley: a diamond decked Harlequin: a child snatching pied piper: prankster Loki of Norse Mythology and wife beating, seaside children's entertainer, Mr Punch. I am no mere clown, entertainer, child stealer or mischief-maker but am the wisest of the wise. My real identity is as the child god Horus otherwise known as Harpocrates, with my finger firmly pressed to my lips in the sign of silence. I also hold on a tight leash the she-wolf of nature.

Why Silence?

Because no secret worth its salt was ever propagated by word of mouth and I have many secrets to divulge.

And the She-wolf?

She represents nature in all her glory, both fearsome and ferociously dangerous with no conscience when dealing death, while at the same time a creator and nurturer of life. I am her guide and controller.

To follow my path is to take a leap of faith off the cliff of ignorance into thin air and I will lead you ultimately to wisdom. My return journey in turn will take you from your newfound wisdom to the seat of the unmanifest Most High. My number is 0, which can be seen as containing unity in its form as an unbroken circle and also infinity for that circle is also a never-ending ring. But the zero's overwhelming meaning is of absolute nothing. Not a vacuum or the void, for those are concepts that are contained and must have boundaries and therefore have form of a sort, but unfathomable, unimaginable nothingness. Being absolutely nothing I have an infinite amount of potential and paradoxically am the agent of manifestation of everything.

Are you still following?

"Give me a piece of your wisdom," you ask.

I will give you a few snippets to examine and investigate the secrets at their heart, work diligently and you will be rewarded with truth and wisdom.

- Know thyself
- V.i.t.r.i.o.l Visita Interiora Terrae Rectificando Invenies Occultum Lapidem
- The one is the all is the nothing
- You think, therefore I am.

I must go now, but if you wish to see me again, take the leap.