

Anzac Cookies

Description

I find it absurd to celebrate a day of war. The reason is simple, no one has learned from a vast long history of conquest and war.

Is it hard coded to the human genome or is it the construct around words and associations that create breed and continue war?

It has been on my mind lately, is it too late? Has humanity tipped the scales so far to create the deadly catalyst seen in the oracle?

Or can it be stopped and diverted to continue that shaky peace but not peace the world has endured for so long.

Will the world wake up to the bells of truth and the colours of the universe. Or will humanity continue living in the illusion, the comfortable bubble of lies and deception that breeds more lies and deception with the result of war.

Life which was once a two way street had become a one way transit lane, each person rush to get to even they don't know, where or what or how and who they are, they don't know, all they know is they must rush to get there.

Bridges are now burned where they were once built. No traversing of the unknown, no questing no questioning, instead a blind acceptance to a dull fate of lies and deception.

It is a sad look at the world and a sad world to look at. This is not how it was created to be.

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Note the Urn at the top of lady Justice's Sword. It is active whereas areas around it are passive.

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Category

1. Broken Pearls of Truth

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