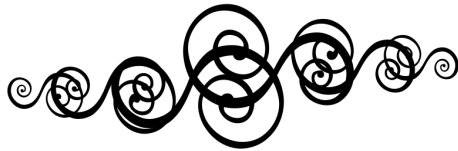
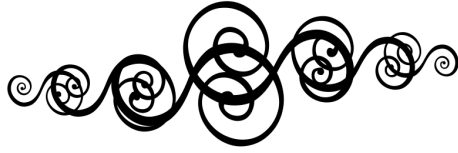


The Ace



Screens

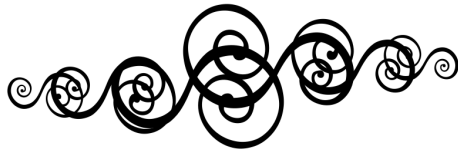




The Ace

— of —

Screens



The manual for the initiation of
the »Ace of Screens«.

*An information on a Screen, that is not
interpreted, is like a Tree in the Forest,
that falls and makes a Sound when
Noone is there to hear it. — unknown*

“*THIRD EDITION*”

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2nd Edition (13.4.2023)

3rd Edition (3.11.2023)

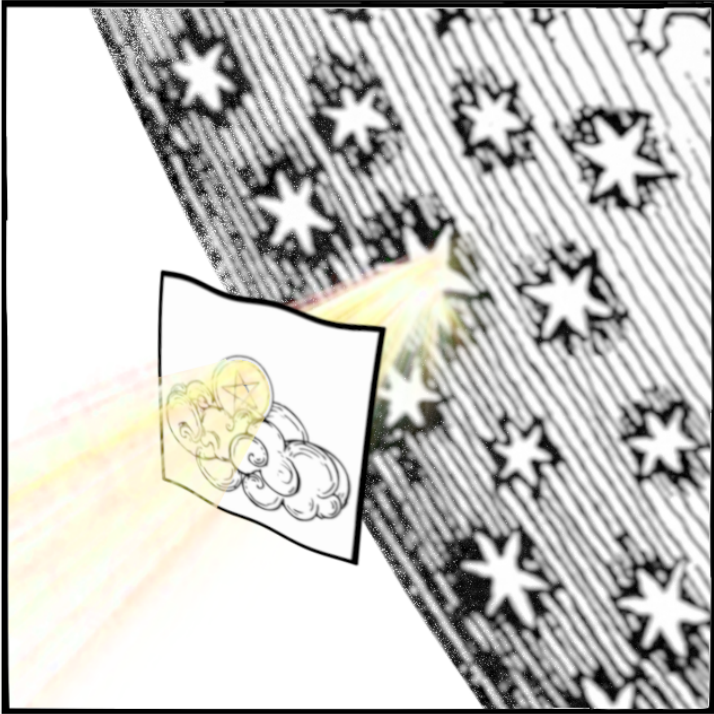
The Ace of Screens

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The Might of the Figures

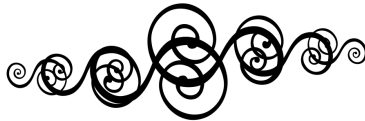


Beyond transcendent space so rare,
images of distant journeys fare,
messages carried as in a dream,
veiled and different than they seem.

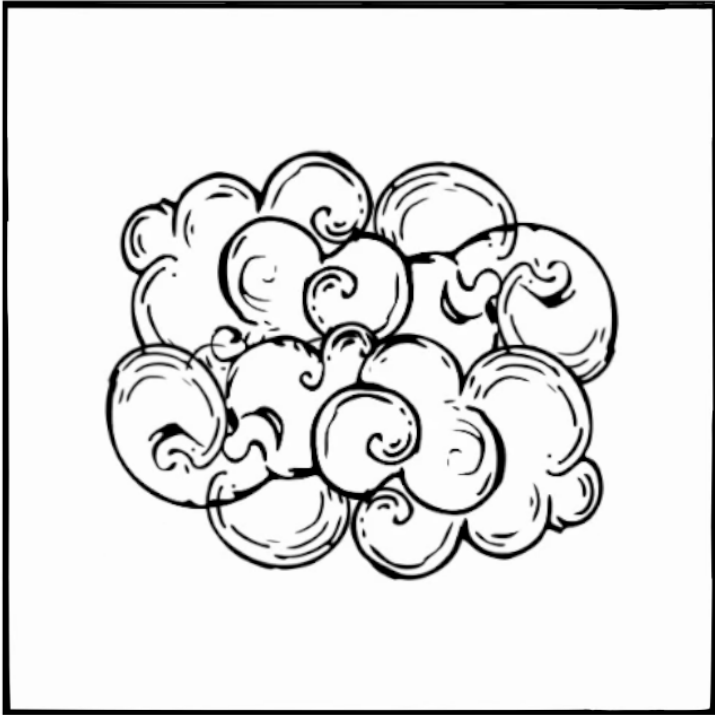
Like a wagon trudging through land,
they transport visions, poetry grand,
love and sorrow, whatever excites,
traveling destined by magical might.

Varied the content that they hold,
the figures always remain the mold,
thoughts enter us by them so bright,
helping us with knowledge and sight.

Like a process that starts deep within,
through which wisdom first begins,
pure and naive, like a child at play,
we learn to see truth, day by day.



The unknown Unknown



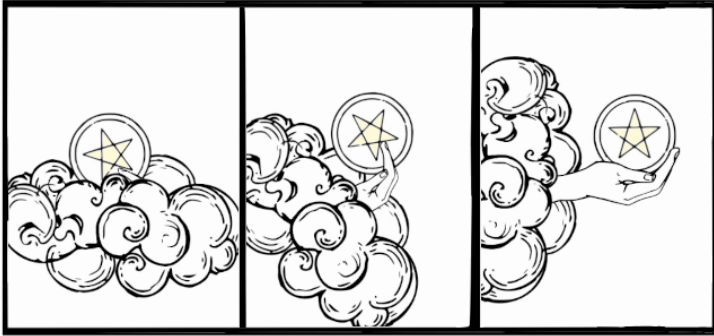
Clouds are known to us quite well,
concealing from us both, the known
as well as, the unknown spell,
one of which is unnamed, unshown.

Dark, unnamed unknowns they hide,
concealed from view, so deep inside,
only through process we can abide,
wise guidance needed as we decide.

Small steps taken, many and more,
through light and dark, we explore,
then we name the unknown shore,
and grasp what was hidden before.



The spiritual Experience



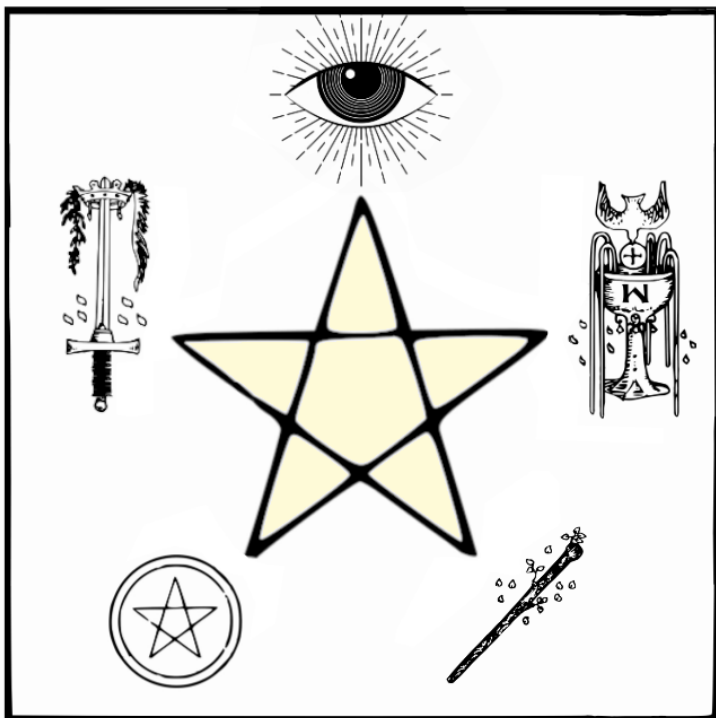
Four elements, four tools so true,
each with its cosmic power imbued,
creating, destroying, all in view,
wands fulfill lifes' way with shrewd.

The cups, for holding and keeping,
formed to protect, gently steeping,
embrace and fill, let the magic flow,
its enchantment will thrive and grow.

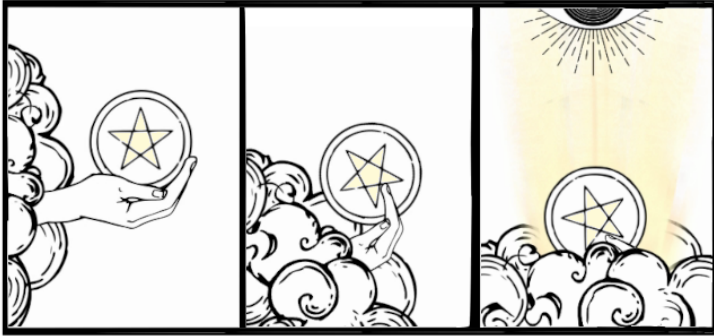
The sword, weapon of the mind,
sharp and precise as reason's find,

cuts deep, traceless and silent,
when guided by the masters' hand.

The pentacle bears earths' name,
solid and dense, in shimmering flame,
all four united, in a five-pointed star,
the spirit sees magic, near and far.



The opened Eye



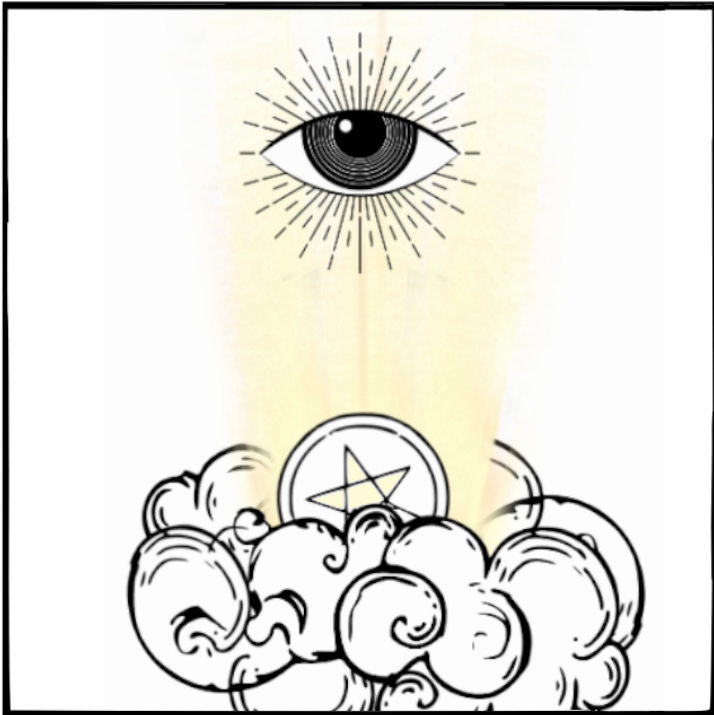
Hands reach from a distant place,
offer cup, wand, pentacle and swords,
a gift that illuminated your space,
through fire, water, airs and earth.

In the hidden realm, the magic light,
ignited by these tools so right,
the coin glows golden in its sight,
aces to all magicians' delight.

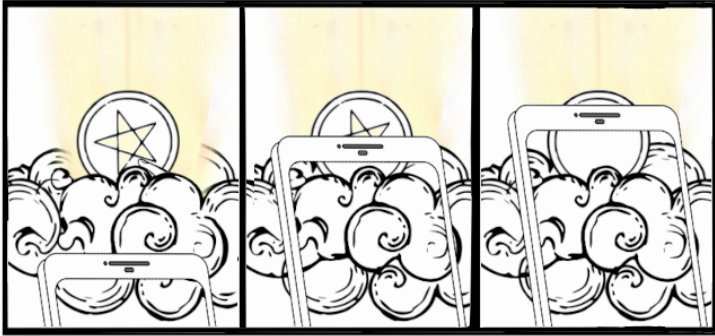
Cosmic elements, the building blocks,
of all matter, energy, and powers,

but only conscious action of the hand,
illuminates the cosmic might to ours.

Symbolic of the path as the goal,
not just knowledge, but the key role,
these tools with a magical toll,
linked together, giving higher soul.



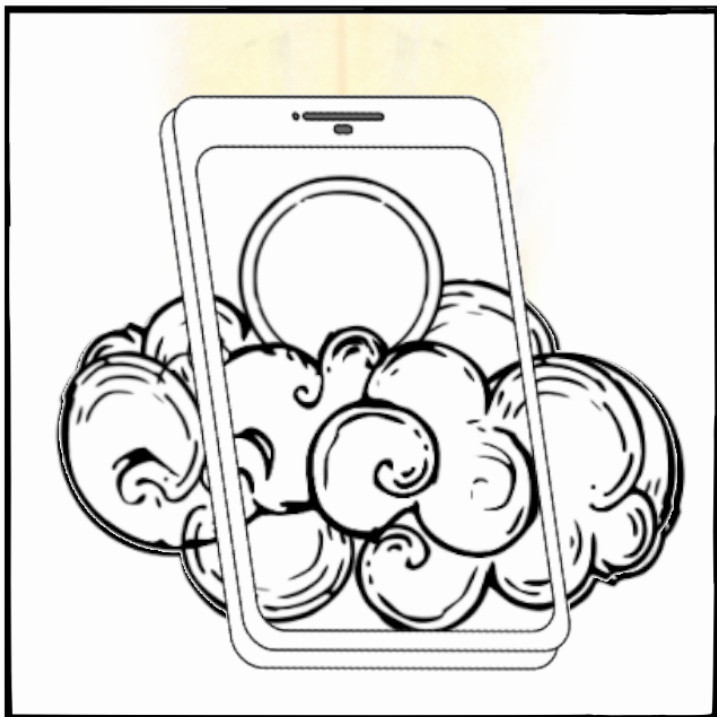
The material Representation



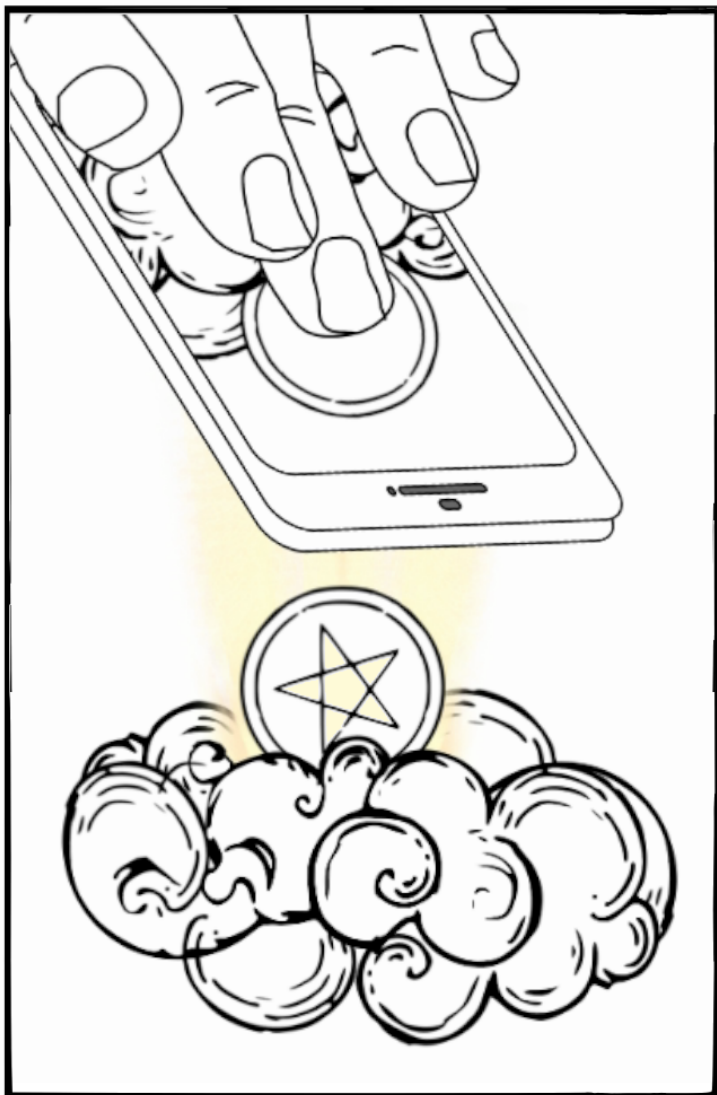
Four tools that you know well indeed,
your intuition and thinking speed,
your feelings' and perceptions' lead,
no machine can justify or heed.

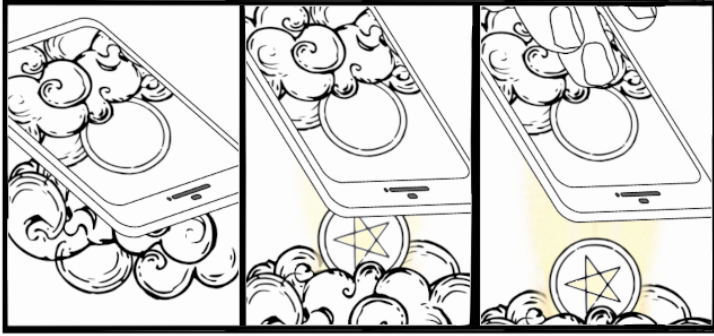
Machines' and technologys' play,
strive us for higher realms today,
but truly knowing isn't just to survey,
it takes the process to fully sway.

Images, though so vividly bright,
cloud our experience from sight,
but magic hands of all senses might,
grasp the magic, but not the sprite.



The Ace of Screens





No machine, no mere reflection,
is art like living magic's projection,
only through experience's inspection,
the four tools can reach perfection.

Though an image may seem truly fine,
it cannot replace magic's divine,
only hands skilled with mighty design,
raise true images with power to shine.



The Ace of Pentacles

