

You know that I all-but scorn 'consciousness' as an obsession.

"We are PURE AWARENESS. Everything else is distraction." (Some distraction is happy, some is miserable)

But people get caught in the turd polisher (The isolated and lost consciousness rational mind).

Especially academics.

Now, we DO NEED that 'turd polisher'.

Did you know that ancient alchemists used excrement as an important component to construct a 'Philosophers Stone'? You probably did.

I think that half of my life has been filled with 'sneaky references' that I later uncovered to get the joke.

You know that I'm obsessed with excrement as a metaphor, and now I know why.

Yaldi (Yaldabaoth the puppy dog) is just beaming over here, a 63.5-year practical joke is finally sprung.

PURE AWARENESS needs to process that 'turd' (distraction, its own witting and unwitting creations), and in part it does that through the 'turd polisher', the 'rational mind'.

Isn't this just beautiful Jeff?

This is the combination of practical joke and REVELATION.

I only just started using the phrase 'turd polisher' and now I know why.

Understanding the Precious Turd of Consciousness

It was almost time for the 'ta Dum! (drum noise).

Yaldi is just rolling on her back, just so proud of herself. She's just impossible right now. But she's a GOOD GIRL, so I will give her a Scooby snack.

Kev