

## Moses Whitepig

### *The Toy Box*

When we are young, we love to play with toys, pretending to be grown-ups. We all seek to manipulate the illusion.

As children, it is easy to guide the world in a manner that suits us. We are given a miniaturized world, in material form, in order to organize it on an exoteric level in imitation.

As children develop, the perceptions of separated existences impose limitations on the ability to order the world to their will. The powers of ignorance become greater and the agreed-upon reality becomes the norm. Yet, we still want to play with toys. We still seek to manipulate the illusion.

The toys of our miniaturized play become larger and more powerful. But they are still the toys of childhood.

We become drawn into the deception until it becomes inescapable.

Our toy box becomes a death trap of our own design and we are blind to the fact that it is all a game of “let’s pretend.”