

# **FORKS MIND, WATER, THOUGHT AND INTENT**

**The Ace of Forks: Brilliant new idea, a progressive innovation, the dawn of a new era of thoughtful enrichment.**

The primeval creation of the Fork! Appropriately wielded, it will enable you to breakfast on your nourishing fish with enhanced enjoyment and efficacy. The sun rises over a fruitful moving sea, and that brain is paddling as hard as it can to drop bottled messages for you, with an incoming tide.

**The II of Forks: Stalemate, decision, divisiveness, apparently exclusive choices?**

Both the angel and the devil have an idea, and they offer a choice: Volcano or Castle? Dark Lotus, or Light Lotus? But look: is the sun eclipsed, or united with the moon? Is this the one-or-the-other situation that it appears to be, or is there balance to be found, as the third lotus floating in this pond?

**The III of Forks: Heartforked. Betrayal, refusal, removal, rejection, wounds inflicted, sorrow.**

Put 3 Forks in that heart: It's done, intellectually, emotionally and physically. The scissors are rampant, the vision is narrowed and singular. There's inclement weather & stormy sharkfilled seas as the Love Rabbit prepares to depart in a ship full of flowers. Your squid necklace represents adaptability and defense: Is anyone leaving with that rabbit? If it should be you, can you see a way to stitch yourself together and scramble out that probably unsafe dock to hop aboard?

**The IV of Forks: Trauma, meditation on the unfortunate conclusion of a chain of events.**

The Drowned Pilot rises, bedded on Neptune's own Trifork, undead, rejected from the sea that took her airplane with all passengers. She's suspended at a point just below the impending Fork of Damocles, and the moon is in its final phase. And it's OK- a moment of meditation above a tormented sea, as cliffs rise like rocky lotus leaves containing a volcanic pyre of flame that burns those letters everyone hoped she'd deliver.

**The V of Forks: Opportunity and profit in adverse situation, opportunism, prevailing over hopeless, surrendering opposition.**

The picnic isn't apparently going as planned. Some people would lose their head over the scary rising seas, and distant volcanic eruptions. Some would be transfixed and consumed by cruel nature. And some would take the opportunity eat those people's lunches, while enjoying the show. And so, perhaps, the picnic was, in fact, planned for this exact outcome. The Snake indicates stealth and intelligence, her 5 pentacles represent the five senses fivefold.

**The VI of Forks: Lifted, removal, transport from a seeming endpoint with help from a generous benefactor.** The house is burning, but everyone's safe, and lifted from peril by an angel. With a radiant halo of thoughtful plans for new beginnings, she spreads her wings of hope, and effortlessly grants escape and a fresh start to her charges. The X on her necklace indicates that this angel is an unknown variable: Don't count on it.

**The VII of Forks: Predation and deception through false wisdom, venality veiled by a façade of mysticism.**

The Forks of the guru point in every direction but inward, and his predictions aren't useful for dealing with the frog-monster on the horizon. The musical pixies that attend him lend an air of legitimacy to his claims of magical power, but they, also, are only in it for the coin, and will probably take the cash with them when the show's over, leaving the guru just as broke as you.

**The VIII of Forks: For your protection, held, trapped, constricted, restrained, fenced off.**

Another fine morass you've gotten yourself into: Don't struggle, you'll make it worse. Evidently bound, sinking. Remember that quicksand is only dangerous if you don't relax and float: also, cobras aren't constrictors; that might be a snake of protection; like those Forks could be a sheltering wall of constructive thought- or your cage. Figure it out, like Houdini would.

**The IX of Forks: Despair, regret, burden of history, portents of impending doom.**

Threatening, cruel tines of thought focused inward. The terrible, destructive things you've thought, the plans you made that turned evil. It's best to throw off the armor, lay down your sword and nakedly recognize your mistakes, but don't let them fork you up forever. Try to dive forward and wash yourself clean.

**The X of Forks: Subterfuge, perfidy, betrayal and assault with prejudice, and no real defense is possible.**

The voodoo Queen exacts a devastating vengeance on a defenseless victim. Maybe he was asking for it, maybe she just has something against him. Regardless, she just needed to find some little lost scrap of that dude to make that cruel doll, and now with every negative thought, she's casually sticking it to him. He's falling for her magic, and it's unlikely he'll walk away from the impact in similar shape.

**he Oracle of Forks: Risky, daunting, attractive opportunities and possibilities, many different ideations create a petrifying impasse.**

This Oracle warns you of the multitudinous constricting or poisonous serpentine possibilities that spring from plans and thoughts, and offers attractively to petrify you solid, locked forever in that moment of thought, consideration and decision. As the famous Yogi said, "When you come to a fork in the road, take it."

**The Knight of Forks: Singleminded offensive attack to prevail and acquire a specific goal by wielding one thought as a lancing weapon.**

This Knight wants your ring. It's not about the ruined wedding or whatever that cake's about- it's just about GETTING THAT RING and it doesn't matter if it's a diamond, a pearl, a mood ring or an old cigar band- This Knight will collect them at any cost to whomever. Her fork is dangerous, but she's not much larger than that one weapon she holds, proving that a small thing of focused intent can be a powerful destructive force.

**The Queen of Forks: Creative plenty, fertile mind, innovative brainstorming, productive intellectual conceptualization.**

Joyfully soaring forward above the choppy sea of consciousness, the Queen of Forks conjures endless perfect, brilliant Forks of concept without judgement or attachment. They shine, under a whole moon of possibilities and the Queen's own radiant light, falling lightly as an offering to any lost sailors and Merpeople below, or to sink, sparkling into the depths.

**The King of Forks: Acceptance of the thoughts that come, mastery of thought, productive manifestation of intent.**

Note the unconcern of the King of Forks. Floating comfortably in stormy seas, catching or juggling the concepts that rain from above, prepared to accept either counsel or another quick stab in the face from that devil on his left shoulder, crowned with true positive thoughtful intelligence, the King distills whatever he receives into useful bottled missives and directions for others adrift in the endless sea of confusion. The Omega sign marks him as the completion and ultimate limit of this suit.



## **Major Arcana: Prime Indicators**

**XVI- The Tower: Tragedy: destruction, ruin.**

This is an unnatural disaster. There were warnings, but you probably didn't see it coming. The King will fall the farthest, the Queen will be trapped within, the Wizard will try to take off running barefoot but the Vizier's suicide trajectory will crush his hope of escape. Were the structural flaws of your protective, elevated place obscured by pure hubris? Probably. Is it all your fault when it gets to this point? Yeah, probably.

**XVII- The Star: Hope, renewal, inspirational insight, self-awareness, freedom to shine.**

Visible only under certain specific conditions, and lit from within by the eightfold path, she arrives from lightyears away to illuminate the sky, collecting and freely giving of the various lights that hold darkness back. Reveal the eternal truths and goodness in your heart

**XVIII- The Moon: Uncertainty, illusion, deception, fakery, hidden/repressed motivations and weaknesses.**

The pale light of the Moon Maiden's crescent reveals only a turbulent cold sea below, and precipitous unscaled peaks of the subconscious. A venomous serpent of smoke is poised to strike, indicative of false fears, and I don't know what she's planning to do with that poor lobster. His shell nor claws are helpful in this situation: he's out of his element. Frankly, I suspect that moon's made of Papiermâché. This is all wrong.

**IX- The Sun: Positive power, peace, radiant warmth, good times, optimism, love, happiness, joy.**

Relax, enjoy the flowers, the undulating waves of a peaceful sea, the cat's fat and happy and the fish rejoice under the benevolent face of the beautiful sun. The sign of Lilith assures you that you're an original, and subservient to no-one. This is a fantastic card- even reversed, it'd only mean that you should take time to notice how beautiful you are, and everything is.

**XX- Enlightenment: Transcendence, Illuminating insight, revelation, total comprehension, unobstructed vision, awakening.**

You rise above the turmoil of the sea and seemingly insurmountable jagged peaks, seeing clearly with all 3 eyes. Your heart expands with the love that comes with understanding. The lotus of rebirth and purity blossoms in your lap, Nine Eightfold Stars represent Nine Noble Virtues, your halo of goodness encircles the full Moon, a "valuable" flaming diamond of perfection balances the reversed skull of Chthulhu, representing an understanding of the balance required between wealth and ancient otherworldly evil. You know about evil, and the horns and tail might be of demonic origin, but they indicate only ascension here. You radiate truth. Knowledge, understanding, acceptance, and the freedom those principles promulgate.

**XXI- The World: Resolution, completion of a major cycle, achievement, success, and new potential.**

Your pure thoughts radiate forward and up, love pops eternally from your travel-toaster, your actions float and drift lightly behind you as you kick the promise of peace down the road ahead of you. You're crossing the street, the ship is sailing with the tide, and you're moving ahead while mindful of the journey behind. The pause between the exhale and the inhale. You've done what you can, and it's good. A conclusion, a change, can be external and tectonic, or internal and revelatory, but it's a wrap of something big and complicated, at last, and it leaves you free for the next journey, or free to stay and be comfortable, to see that you will always have everything you need, with true love, clear thought, careful actions and the gifts of the world.



**VII- The Stunt Cyclist: Theatre, forward motion, achievement through extraordinary effort.**

The Stunt Cyclist insists: With the furious effort and exacting attention the situation requires, with rings of comedy and tragedy for a full theatrical revue, with proper DragoCycle feeding & maintenance, and careful trajectory planning, YES, you will overcome adversity and WIN- accolades! Achievements

**V III- Strength: Resolve, Determination, Will, Infinite Power in Reserve, Solidity, Restraint, Dominance.** Strength floats on a lotus, crowned with the old moon, bracketed in infinite power. The Furious Minotaur dons his holiday swimsuit and sips some Darjeeling tea or something. Taurus is a tough-lookin' sign but mollified by serene and bucolic environments. The placid water reflects peace of mind, and even loathsome submerged subconscious tentacular creatures are observant & supportive of Strength's calm repose.

**IX- The Ascetic: Solitary contemplation, seclusion, meditation, revelations from deep within.**

The Cave Girl is content, complete, and self-sufficient, and doesn't participate in committee work-as you can see by what's left of the committee- or compromise. A single bowl can sustain you, a single ribbon of pure water (thought) flows from your cave out into the world, a single light is sufficient if you keep it lit, a single club is all the protection you need from whatever Cave Bears lurk in deeper regions.

**X- The Wheel of Fortune: Change, chance, tension, the tedium of the unsurprising, unexpected development.** That's just how things are sometimes, right? Anything could happen, 'cause fate throws some pretty random knives. Could go this way, could go that way, fabulous prizes could be awarded, or your pancreas could be pierced. Who knows? Incidentally, you might as well enjoy the ride and relax, or you'll surely squirm into the path of an incoming blade. There may be some resolution if the Random Vampire of Circumstance quits spinning your wheel, or once the knives just run out.

**XI- Justice: Law, decision, considered opinion.**

The weighing of unequal things to determine "what's fair." Justice is, perhaps, blind, but attempts to balance on an omniscient eye. This is a delicate operation: Her tools: the square hammer, a scalpel, a magnifying glass, will help in examination of all the particulars in necessary detail

**XII- The Trapezist: New perspective, suspension, waiting, up in the air, surrender.**

She floats through the air, she hangs from her knees, and both hands are free for whatever trapeze may or may not arrive with the breeze.

**XIII- Death: Rebirth, Next Chapter, put it to bed.**

The ankh is upside down: this is unlife. Say a sad goodbye and prepare for something fresh. It's spooky and there's no soft-pedaling the final end to something: Except that there isn't such a thing. Everything lives on, but it can transform beautifully, given time to rest in peace. Death rises with fresh flowers from the grave.

**XIV- Abstinence: Moderation, purification, abstinence, a refusal to submit to intoxicating influences.**

The scars on this Angel make her stronger; she sees more clearly for having been blinded in one eye; she's unfettered, stands solidly on the undulating liquid of life, and dropping the weight of that bottle & cigar she lifts her wings to the sun.

**XV- The Devil: Bondage: addiction, compulsion, bad influence, hopelessness, power and self-determination relinquished.**

Maybe you thought bondage would be more fun than that? Sure, she's attractive, at first. She's smokin'! She's hot! Then her hoof's on your head and it's OUCH FOREVER

**TINS: EXTERNAL WORLD, EARTH, THINGS, MATERIAL**

**INCREASE**

**The Ace of Tins: The Promise of reward: new opportunities to prosper, a road to continuing prosperity and success in material gain.**

The Muse of Tins entices you to drop the cigar on a toothpick, and proceed down that golden road with the potential of Tins within Tins within Tins, each providing a new delight. The Lemon of life prepares to be made into lemonade to accompany your celebratory cupcake, and the ocean of opportunity awaits just beyond that flowered bower. You have a good shot at something, provided you're willing to take the road and dive into that ocean.

**The II of Tins: Coordination, Balance, Multitasking, and performance.**

It might look entertaining and even a little absurd, but if you think a Two Toucan Can Can-Can is easy to perform, you're just naive. Plus, the dancer's skirts indicate they can keep this up for TWICE INFINITY. Not so silly now, is it?

**The III of Tins: Production through collaboration, working together for successful results; COMMUNISM**

The Troll, The Fairy and the Serpent Queen come from completely different backgrounds, & frankly, they don't really get along personally, but they've produced an excellent product of tinned eyes of providence: their product watches over everyone.

**The IV of Tins: Showy, impressive abilities, potential to do either great things, once mobilized, or remain as a self-impressed façade.**

Super! You're powerful with potential, you have everything in your possession- you've got it all, and the cards have been in your favor. Don't be overglamorized by your own self though- that city needs a hero.

**The V of Tins: Companionship through desperation, dire circumstances, with questionable relief available from external sources.**

Things have been going quite poorly, and it's still going to be a bit of a slog to get through the wasted and burning sands, and there's no oasis worth stopping for. In this situation, togetherness, like individual survival, will require resilience and maybe sacrifice, but you're probably best off if you pool your resources.

**The VI of Tins: Expiation, charity**

The Demon rises and offers needful or desirable items. There may be strings attached to some of these gifts, of course, as the snake shows that she's sneaky, if clever. And the skulls indicate that each offering has a little danger. But possibly, the Demon's just jaded with all the escalating evil and wants to find a new baseline. Whatever, there's no shame in accepting something you need. Or maybe you're the Demon in this card, in which case, thanks for your donation. Don't expect anything back.

**The VII of Tins: Good fortune in farming, cultivating, growing.**

You're growing a lucky herd of 7 tinned cats: and each carries the promise of 7 lives. You've sown the seeds, you've tended the crops, and now your farming begins to bear fruit. Tip: even Schrödinger might recommend you open the Tins to enjoy the kittens once harvested.

**The VIII of Tins: Plenty achieved through successful craftsmanship, tool mastery, machines of production.**

TINFINITY is the product of that innovative mechanism that you've carefully planned and constructed. The Tins are machines in themselves, for containing infinite resources, until some unfinite time.

**The IX of Tins: Luxury, plenty, hoarding, ignorance, selfishness.**

The Demon exults with her stock of \$erpenTins, as the city burns in the distance. She appears fashionable and confident, but the snail tattoo shows she's a little slow, and the X on her forehead means she doesn't really know the absolute number: it's an unknown variable. Her falcon's too fat to hunt and is blindfolded as for execution.

**The X of Tins: Wealth, contentment, family security, investments increase.**

The happy completion of this cycle, in a vision of the future where the Tin Man of productive investment is wound up to go goleming off, with a burning heart, a singing head, on legs of tinned mice, symbolizing careful scrutiny of direction, arms with open-eyed pentacles to reach for the union of the senses, and the union of the elements and the spirit, to further increase as the matriarch enjoys her earned ice cream and the company of her family.

**The Oracle of Tins: Early, risky enterprise for profit in a new direction, beginnings of potentially gainful work, best to look to full exposure, naked truth.**

The Oracle of Tins honestly, openly, nakedly, offers naked Tins, sealed, inscrutable. So, there are two components of a Tin: The Promise and the ACTUAL CONTENTS. The Tins freely offered here aren't labeled, as the Oracle doesn't believe in, will not attest to, the promises of mere packaging. They could be full of fruit salad, caviar, cat food, okra, maybe motor oil. Are you going to give it a try? Probably.

**The Knight of Tins: Aggressive, single-minded pursuit of acquisition, blind endorsement of commerce, fierce sales and marketing.**

EVERYTHING MUST BE TINNED! The Knight of Tins, attractively rampant on her Hors D'oeuvres, prepares to methodically Tin every fresh sprout in the field, just as she's Tinned her own head. It's convenient for obscuring her true face, too. Aggressive, single-minded pursuit of acquisition, blind endorsement of commerce, fierce sales and marketing.

**The Queen of Tins: Abundant giver of that which is needful, grantor of prosperity, holder of material goods to provide responsibly and generously.**

The Queen hovers lightly, to open a Tin marked with an open-eyed ankh of life to bring forth an astounding profusion; roses in the desert. A provider of necessary, nurturing abundance, generosity, giving freely from carefully Tinned, high-quality stores at the appropriate time.

**The King of Tins: Self-worth, self-assuredness, prosperity from multiple sources, influential, exponential increase in material matters, on multiple levels, success.**

The King of Tins embodies mastery and success in the material world's systems of commerce: He is, himself, the product within the Tin, and he bursts from inside to point positively upwards, endorsed, even, by fickle pixies. He sells himself on the label, and recesses multitudinously within the label, Tins within Tins, open, accessible and successful in promotion of his promises, though single-minded in approach, stubborn, and determined of his methodology.





# QUILLS THE BODY, AIR, ACTIONS & WORDS

**The Ace of Quills: A chance to make a mark, opportunities to act, a new path to actively follow.**

The muse is summoned from the air and channeled with the ink of love, to dance on the blank page, and her hair falls to a flowing stream of incoming promise. The troll cross on your hand wards off bad magic; her forearms are marked with the rune of protection: You are safe to proceed.

**The II of Quills: Choice: temptation of new ventures from a point of hard-won security.**

Happy Birthday! Or something, and that's a really nice cake that you're about to slice into: but there's a hurricane wind blowing, pulling your attention away, and the fringe and the sacred cows are flying. Are you going where the wind of thought blows, or should you hold fast long enough to enjoy your cake?

**The III of Quills: Early success, first steps, plans begin to work out, potential**

Nice shootin'! Fired up with enthusiasm for a new venture, your targeted love-tipped actions are beginning to fill your plate, as favorable winds of fortune allow. Your ank armband points to continued fertility on your wrist

**The IV of Quills: Simple home comfort, arrival, completion or achievement.**

Well, Hooray! This troll-house windmill is MOST splendid, and the princess is very impressed. It is the finest mushroom on the path to the castle. A small, joyous, celebration of a nice place. Keep it up!

**The V of Quills: Confusion! Chaos! Discord! Struggle!**

How are you supposed to do ANYTHING productive this alarming, absurd situation? The penguin is abstracted. You can't even get your first sock on, you can't finish your coffee, and you're hit once again, by some shocking mystery. Five senses in disarray.

**The VI of Quills: Celebration, pageantry, accomplishment, success, recognition.**

Aphrodite surfs in naked triumph, bearing a banner of active victory, cupcakes of happiness and a pearl: once a small irritant, the pearl is the layered treasure that results from the giant clam's quiet action of smooth, applied meditation. Fearsome Sharks and Tentacled Things pay fealty, and join the party.

**The VII of Quills: Valor, Challenge, and Sustained Victory over active adversaries.**

The demons won't stop trying to crawl out of whatever hell they're in, but you can hold them at bay, and vanquish them continually, as your good actions rain down around you. Be strong and valiant, you will persevere.

**The VIII of Quills: Impending actions, many irons in the fire, various plans coming swiftly to fruition.**

Each of these eightfold witches have their own magics and agenda: Things are happening! Swift action is aflight, plans and various occurrences are rapidly manifesting multitudinously.

**The IX of Quills: Setbacks, perhaps, but persistence, boundaries, shelter, resolved continuance towards difficult but worthy goals.**

Don't let them needle you. The things you've done will shelter you as you pause for a strawberry- a simple pleasure made large by your reduced circumstance- heal and regroup before rejoining the fray.

**The X of Quills Mastery in multitasking, juggling priorities, many irons in the fire**

You've got it! Your aria's magnificent, perfect rhythm is cymbalized, you hold all the keys, you're ready for anything with your deadly Laser Gun and Boot Knife, and nobody takes care of those seven kittens better than you. Are you preparing to cool yourself off, or conceal yourself with, your fan of actions and achievements? Though an unknown variable whispers in each ear, the Capricorn tattoo shows that you believe you have a determined cardinal mastery of material and emotional realms. The Ten marks completion of the cycle of Quills; this is a card of unquestionable success through tremendous singular exertion. Wow, but Yipes. Perhaps your piano has too many keys.

**Oracle of Quills: Good, uplifting portents for new beginnings, blind faith to spread your wings.**

This Oracle exhorts you with positive vibes, a halo of angelic intent and a necklace with the enriching and illuminating sign of the Sun, to make the first move, put it in ink, lift yourself up meditatively on good intentions, see the horizon before you and explore it actively.

**The Knight of Quills: An impulsive, determined, challenging and intrepid action is occurring, without much thought.**

It will alarm the clowns when you take to the air, nude, with your salamander. The decision may alarm your salamander, as well. And it's delightful to be in midair and confident. Risky flight might be the best choice anyway, as that building appears to be on fire. I wonder if your salamander had anything to do with that?

**The Queen of Quills: Creator, producer, inspiring of good, worthy actions and accomplishments.**

Crowned and clothed in radiating accomplishments and achievements, comfortable on the ank-marked throne of life, by her design a feathered lotus fountains good actions endlessly, its source and her head linked by the pure nurturing, enriching, power of the sign of the Sun. She guards and upholds the nest of eggs and is thereby assured of more feathered friends in future. The Black Cat is distracted with 3 lucky fishtails.

**The King of Quills: Mastery of action, accomplishments attained and continual.**

He surfs the capricious winds of fortune effortlessly, balanced on the substantial accomplishments of his experience, even as he continues to record his current inspirations. On his crown the new moon, the full moon, the old moon, the sun is at his navel, Taurus and Aquarius on his arms, showing he understands the bestowing of life and the enjoyment of same. The snake shows his craftiness. He will know both to refuse the featherless turkey of death, and to be prepared to catch the appropriate engagement ring.



## Major Arcana: Prime Indicators

**0-The Clown: Blind beginning. A journey embarked upon without expectation, for the sake of the journey. Free of inhibitions, freed from boundaries, free falling in a leap of faith. A joyful drive over a new cliff, in your finest clown car. You've jettisoned all unnecessary bananas, cream pies, warning horns and your ice cream, to lighten the load. I don't know if clowns can fly, but it is likely that, at worst, they bounce.**

**I- The Magician: Resourcefulness, secret talent, subtle powers, legerdemain, wholistic understanding and intuitive machinations to manifest astounding results.**

Card #1 or maybe, magically, #2, as expressed by her upraised sign of peace in thought and action. From The Magician's hat pops creativity and love, and a fertile rabbit is tinned in preparation of further delights. With full understanding and utility of mind, heart, body and the external world, the Magician exhorts you to make use of the secret, infinite resources within yourself & bring forth the wonder of the genie in the bottle. But- is it really magic? Apparently! Who cares? 4 Ouroboros snakes offer a reminder that singleminded pursuit of any of the four suits without consideration of the others results in simple autosarcophagy.

**II- The Witch: Mystery, subtlety, feminine intuition & wisdom, held and dispensed sparingly, under her specific canonical agenda.**

Armed with the full wisdom of the zodiac, between the black tree of 6 and the white tree of 9, yang and yin depend from her ears, and who knows what's in that potion?

**III- The Jungle Goddess: Sensuality, abundance, connection to your natural being.**

The King of Beasts roars his fealty, the elephant lifts his foot in salute, as the Jungle Goddess swings effortlessly through her domain, beloved and desired by all. Primally connected to her natural self and engaged with the natural world, sexually guarded but insatiable, untamed, and in control. Take care of your nature and see the world's abundance and sensuality.

**IV- The Pirate King: Authority, command, protection, world knowledge and the enforcement of a specific pirate code.**

In full control of his ship, commanding, inured to opposition and fearsome, with his parrot offering a molotov message in a bottle to adversaries. He's sailed all seven seas, he has single vision to singlehandedly protect his treasure; but he's got one foot in the grave. Authority, command, protection, world knowledge and the enforcement of his specific pirate code.

**V- The Revenant: Dogma, institutional tradition, conventional knowledge over inquiry.**

Rising tirelessly from where he SHOULD be safely buried, between the obelisks of freedom and the LAW, the Revenant offers various dreadful warnings & a mesmerizing lollipop, his book with the Russian Cross reversed indicates that he does not know the way to heaven or hell, and he holds rusted keys that can't even free him from his own chains. Dogma, institutional tradition, conventional knowledge over inquiry

**VI- The Lovers: Love, companionship, accord, mutually enjoyable sex.**

There is nothing here but 2 made 1, full of fire and flowers, each representing one half of the yin-yang. The Moon is new, the sun is high, the train's on time, the silo and the hayloft are full, but this background's irrelevant: they are self-contained & infinite in their own minds. And plus, IDK what those Genesisists were thinking; but if that's the metaphor you're working with, it is obvious that if Eve shared her fruit, it was in trade for Adam's FRIENDLY PET serpent, not just some rando devilsnake up to no good.



# Tarot von Borax 2021

**Nitro von Borax** [nitrovonborax.com/tarot](http://nitrovonborax.com/tarot)

Being a deck of 78 cards consisting of a Major Arcana and the suits of **Toast, Forks, Quills and Tins**

Toast= Heart, Fire, Love & Creation

Forks= Mind, Water, Thoughts & Intent

Quills= the Body, Air, Words & Actions

Tins= External World, Earth, Things & Material Increase

**TOAST:** Represents the heart, love, emotion, and the resulting magical fiery spark of inspired artistic enlightenment. Toast is a prepared slice of bread; bread is culture; a sophisticated recipe of cultivated, harvested, measured ingredients baked carefully to feed the community. Each slice of Toast is a different love, a different heart, twice-forged in fire like steel, it is comprised of those balanced, nurtured nutrients, then elevated and individuated from that baseline creative/social influence of the loaf to singular, hot heartbursts: enlightened human opportunities for improvement, connection, understanding, transcendence, rebirth and true expressions of the soul. The Toast is what nourishes you, what you eat and take inside. And then you're made of the Toast you consume.

**FORKS:** Represent the mind, intellect, design, intent, and the ability to transcend and imagine through the liquid exercise of mental discipline. A Fork is a civilizing tool fashioned to effectively pierce and convey the fuel you need to survive. It keeps you at a slight remove from the tactile experience of having your hands covered in honey, or blood. Sure, you can eat without a Fork, as you can live without thought, but it's a mess if you're served spaghetti. At the end of the handle you grasp are the four tines of: 1. What we know that is true 2. What we think might be true 3. What we know that we do not know 4. What we don't know that we don't know Those four tines form the three archways of prophecy: 1. Probable Future 2. Possible Future 3. Choice of Future through thoughtful action

**QUILLS:** represent your airy actions, words and deeds, what you choose to do bodily, create and put down in ink, the things you decide to put out into the world. The Quill is your choice of physical action. The Quill is an organic tool purposed for the human desire to make a mark: to keep records and remembrances, to draw diagrams, blueprints, pictures, portraits, calculate equations and draw, draw from the creativity that the Toast nourishes in your heart, to manifest fanciful visions. The feather floats, facilitates flight, and the shaft is hollow until inkfilled to mark the page, singularly, indelibly, and pointedly. As each feather is light, maybe any single thing you've done is not as important as the way you've ordered and arranged all your feathers: for wings to fly on, for a bed to lie in, as implements of truth-telling, or lies.

**TINS:** Representing the earth's external influence, material goods, the acquisition of same through work or fortune; the trappings of the physical world. Tins are an entirely human concept; no squid or fox has a canning factory. They contain a mystery: Does the label even truly represent the contents? When you look at an iceberg, at least you see a portion of the mass, but a Tin will require faith until the contents are revealed. They are an attempt to hold what is ephemeral and fleeting and stockpile a storehouse against inevitable decay and mortality. They can provide lifesaving nourishment when responsibly stored for generous distribution and represent a worthwhile achievement. Importantly, even if the contents are true and real, if the Tin is never opened, it might as well be empty, and is representative of less than nothing: false hope.

**HOW TO TAROT:** Ask questions or assign meanings to cards before you draw, like "What does Nadia want from me?" or "Should I quit my horrible job?" or Past, Present, Future. Or the classic Celtic Cross. Or make up your own arrangement. Shuffle and draw a card for each question or placement. Apply the card's written meanings and visual metaphors to the issue at hand and see what new perspectives and insights come to light!

# TOAST HEART, FIRE, LOVE & CREATION

**The Ace of Toast: New or best love, creation of love, start of love.**

The primeval creation of TOAST! You must hold the toasting stick carefully, as the Firemaiden of creativity and passion obliges to bring new toast to life, burning the bones and fortunes of the past to manifest love, fertility, and contentment. Five lotuses of the senses are floating on waves that become more tranquil as they reach the shore, even the fish take wing with joy against the sunrise, and your toast is at its freshest and hottest.

**The II of Toast: Togetherness of two, romance, ease, harmony.**

Just Two, happily sharing the fresh new Toast of Love. The winged caduceus of Hermes on the empty cup delivers the message that love is a cleverly negotiated exchange, if not theft, and the lion on the full, steaming cup is the powerful King of Carpe Diem: pluck the day. The crack in the wall is probably not important. Hot coffee is about to be poured, strawberries await, and that first breakfast together is a simple, beautiful thing.

**The III of Toast: Accord, a celebration of united goals, party, sisterhood, tribe, coven.**

With lovely & loving associates and friends, a simple, comfortable, buffet-style, come-as-you-are potluck Black Sabbath Brunch is a sustaining practice, through all the phases of the moon. Enjoy sharing the delectable comestibles, and tasty nutritive portions of various mutual enemies recently slaughtered and roasted, with your comrades: the ankhs on their arms bracket you with life.

**The IV of Toast: Discontent, apathy, ingratitude, static inertia, waste.**

The Bride lives! and is lounging comfortably in a well-appointed stateroom, but she's totally out to sea in ennui, scarred, distracted, sad, totally uninspired for this new life. Disregarded is the offered toast of love, also donuts, cupcakes, thirteen unlucky roses, thirteen wasted strawberries, & all this waste benefits only the Rat. If you're lucky, I suppose you're represented by the Rat in this scenario: for the Bride and the guy outside her porthole, it's a cruise to no destination.

**The V of Toast: Hesitation. Perceived threats/trauma from the past impairs engagement with the present, and future opportunities.**

Poor Centaur. He looks to the past, he doesn't notch his arrow, he's wasted much of the breakfast he's made over a burning heart already: the Scorpio sign indicates his passionate and emotional intent, the skull of a small Cthulhu shows that he's drawn to ancient and suppressed things with an agenda unlikely to benefit him. That Satyrress offers escape and future joyful abandon on the way to the castle. Turn around, enjoy the toast you have left and look to new horizons already.

**The VI of Toast: Happiness, beginnings, nostalgia, plenty, perfection.**

The arrival of the Waitress in the All-Night Diner, bearing toast with all 6 hands. On your table, five senses in flower, the twin spices of Peace & Love, contentment, Spanish sugar, T-Bone of Sacred Cow topped by Sunny-Side Up Egg of New Life.

**The VII of Toast: A plethora of unusual, mysterious emotional or romantic choices are produced for your consideration.**

Congratulations! You have a variety of valuable, dangerous and/or unique new toast options to evaluate. You might want to start to gather your careful choices before they fall off the conveyor belt and the trolls get them all.

**The VIII of Toast: Completion, departure, travel to new adventures of the heart. Known security to be traded for the unknown destination.**

Oh, dear. You are leaving those toasted sandwiches you made so carefully, by putting all the things you love between paired slices. You're rocketing off for unknown planets, but I suppose you know what you're doing. Don't you?

**The IX of Toast: Optimism, promise, balance, protection, light, luck, compassion, bright upbeat vision, unless self-indulgence, self-satisfaction with appearances, vanity.**

The Keyhole offers you a peep through love at the wonderful promise of toast: an alluring fairy of love gestures widely as fruit and jewels fall from above, seated in a field of cupcakes and flowers. Here's the question: Is this anything more than a vision of opulence? Are you transfixed in the act of viewing, or are you, even, so satisfied with the view that you really don't need make it THROUGH the keyhole?

**The X of Toast: Harmony, fulfillment, fertility, increase, accord, satiety, divine blessing, perfect timing, happy relationship.**

The five toasters of the senses have popped in perfect synchronicity, there is ten times heart in this encounter, and the passions and pineapples are explicit: the sun is risen and so has the satyr, in the lotus lap of the lady. There's a shakerful of peace between them, they have the choice of jam or jelly, and the fruits lay wantonly about. Everything's beautiful.

**The Oracle of Toast: Lighten up, have fun, take a chance on new ventures of the heart, but be wary.**

The Oracle of Toast devilishly tickles an enthusiastic hedgehog, foretells of new, brave journeys of the heart, and warns of fatal attractions. The five senses, or the four elements and the spirit, are X2, indicating an abundance of everything. The Ravenskull shows both intelligence and self-determination. That hedgehog is adorable when happy, but he'll roll into a prickly ball of pain if you poke him the wrong way.

**The Knight of Toast: Enthusiastic engagement with matters of the heart, serial new relationships, dating.** Astride her powerful, if birdbrained, steed of love, the Knight of Toast joyfully wields her Hot Breadsword of positive intent to forge slice after slice of fresh toast from the loaves of love. Linked to the previous card, her Ravenskull necklace indicates that she's both wise and disobedient in nature. Does she really need that much toast? Can you have too much toast? Maybe not!

**The Queen of Toast: Nurturing love, growing love naturally, the magic seeds of love bearing fruit.**

Aware of every approaching hopeful rowboat, The Queen of Love is popular, frankly horny, clever: the Cancer tattoo shows that she is the cardinal element of intuition, able to move effortlessly between water and earth. The ankhs whispers life continually into her ear. She is totally hot and seated comfortably on her throne of love. An endless profusion of buttered toast literally springs flaming from the ground, from seeds she planted with care.

**The King of Toast: Mastery of love and creative inspiration.**

Productively emotional, the King of Toast is inspired by a fiery, joyful muse, who guides his hand as new love and creative inspiration springs directly and continually from his mind, toasted perfectly.

