



Published 1.22.2019

## *ILLUSIO MAGNIFICO*

Sparkle Azure knew it had created a MASTERPIECE.

The *Ilusio Magnifico* was vast, magnificently astonishing, and at last - truly perfect.

It had just the correct coordination of pristine and brilliant colors of varying shapes and sizes scattered symmetrically out in a vast array. The colors vibrated in splendiferous harmony, with vitality and aliveness; throbbing rhythmically in succinct syncopation with each other.

Each colored shape thrived with increasing vivacity until it could no longer contain itself, then exploded brilliantly into particles covering the spectrum of hues uncountable and unfathomable.

The color would then disperse and evaporate back into the nothingness from which it had come.

Out of that nothingness would again materialize new color particles to congeal into new shapes of pristine color, which in turn would increase with like vivacity, to explode—this going on over and over.

There was layer after layer of this extending to a relative infinity—being extemporaneously coordinated and orchestrated by Sparkle.

It lay against the background of the deep blue glitter for which Sparkle Azure was known and so named.

Sparkle exalted in the creation's sublimity for countless and meaningless time.

It had seen similar but lesser creations: its own, and joint creations by groups of beings, though it rested assured that this perfection had never been matched nor would ever be equaled.

Sparkle Azure's sense of community, and fervor for recognized authorship, demanded it share the work with others in exchange for the unbridled admiration this would undoubtedly inspire, and for which Sparkle was undisputedly due.

So Sparkle replicated itself as a mirror to reflect the energy output of the creation back into the creation, thus enabling its continuous energizing. This allowed Sparkle to leave the creation in operation and go off in search of other beings to enthrall with the MASTERPIECE.

In its urgency, Sparkle jerked the first being it encountered and brought it to confront the *ILLUSIO MAGNIFICO*. The other being, known as Twirling Spiral, so named as that is the shape and motion it favored endowing, took one look at the creation and merely communicated, “A lot

*of work, but why **that?***” and then zipped off to resume the course Sparkle had deflected it from.

Though Twirling Spiral had not intended to create this effect, Sparkle received the communication as a penetrating impact of sharp confusion. It had never experienced such invalidation, and indeed, had never envisioned that such solidity of emanation could exist.

Reeling in bitter consternation, Sparkle was only able to overcome this upon deciding it had experienced enough anguish to satisfy the insult. It fully returned to normal upon deciding that Twirling Spiral must have gone mad from uncontrollable pangs of envy.

Sparkle owed it to himself and others, and indeed to posterity, to refuse to be daunted by an evidently blackened being. After all, being superiorly endowed, it had a self-anointed quest to evolve in others this higher echelon of life. Though it should henceforth be more selective in choosing clientele; just the better beings.

Buoyancy fully returned and a new meaning to life was earned upon the realization that if one does not restrict the greater creations upon only the greater beings than of course the greatness of greatness will suffer.

Sparkle thought that such enlightened thought deserved actualization, so formed the first known exclusive art appreciation society.