

possessions. Aside from that, there was a drawing of an Egyptian statue without arms on half a sheet of paper hanging near the window. He never looked at this drawing without reverence and awe. This was at the core of Messerschmidt's foolery with which he drove to a remarkable height and which gave him endurance and incredibility. It is clear from this and other examples, what a steadfast character combined with diligence and obsession and a love for isolation, can ultimately bring forth.

Messerschmidt was a man with driving passions, yet he had a need for solitude. He was incapable of doing injustice to another being, but suffered deeply from injustice done to him. This soured his character deeply, even though he didn't let it disturb his generally happy disposition. He lived for his art and was, of things that didn't belong to the arts, quite ignorant, even though he had the ability to learn a multitude of things and was quite eager to learn.

In Vienna he fell into the company of some people who boasted a secret knowledge of dealings with invisible spirits and mastery over the forces of nature. These kinds of people are very prolific in Europe and especially in Germany. They cripple the minds of a great many and exercise power over these people in the employ of others behind the scenes, for whom such activities are quite convenient. On the vast number of limited intellects that find themselves among them, not much damage will be done, except for the fostering of some artificial stupidity. And thus they generate among the stupid yet more stupidity through secret wisdom, which is nothing more than silly chat and highly ridiculous, stupid, fantasy books such as: "The Seven Pillars Of Time And Eternity; Microcosmic Previews Of The New Heaven And The New Earth And How To Bring Forth A New Quintessential Earth Blessed By Heaven". There are reports of glow from visible embers and flames of ancient wise ones. There are other books of the like, which are nothing but dumb and are read primarily because of the crippling of the mind that is perpetrated on behalf of the new ancient wise ones that seek a readership even dumber than the authors. When such nonsensical ideas affect an otherwise reasonable mind which then adds to these grotesque premises by way of some homespun intelligence, the most peculiar "fructus ingenii in umbra sapientiae ludentis" results will arise. I could easily cite several such noteworthy examples.

Messerschmidt was a man of fiery imagination;