

...Why, It *Cuts*.

This knife is all that remains of a galaxy.

I suspect you may think I am speaking metaphorically. I am not. Those That Must took an entire galaxy, full of suns and planets and lives and energy, and compressed it all together. Then They drew what They had through endless sieves, sifting it until only perfection of perfection remained.

Then They forged pure perfection into a knife. Slowly: it took an entire iteration of the universe to form the blade, and another to temper it. *That* is what you must do to create a Platonic Form.

So show it respect.

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