THE PROTESTANT DIVINE COMEDY
SHOE MAKING AND PASTOR HEGEL

What a smart fellow I am: I read Hegel and I understood him.

Oscar Wilde

Guided by revengeful, shameful instincts, state-salaried vicar Hegel delivered a number of bombastic utterances just for securing his social status, I mean, to remain a faithful municipal employee of the Prussian intelligentsia. To do so, Böheme, Kant, and Schleiermacher were his victims. In his Lectures on The History of Philosophy — by the way, a gross bunch of lies — this ranch-sergeant Berliner displays his hatred to its full extent, by nick-naming Böheme as "a shoemaker who was turned into a mystic." In his Lectures on Philosophy of Religion, Kant is treated as "a pretentious stupid senile, who tried to swim before jumping into the water." Schleiermacher's notion of religion — the feeling of absolute dependence — was also an easy target for reverend Hegel's mockeries: "Well, if the sentiment of absolute dependence is correct, then dogs must be the most perfect believers on Earth." However, this failed preacher was also a victim of his own stupidity: "In such times — the Lutheran Reformation's time — the spirit enters a new stage of consciousness, the spirit appears as if it had suddenly adopted seven-leagued boots." According to my informants, the icon printed above was designed by Allegorius of Sevastiopol, and the shoemaker was Jakob Böheme Gesellschaft um Tübingen. Quite crazy, isn't it?

 Humbly,

your mean, base, useless servant,

il signore Pecorelli, tuttologo e pittore molto rumoroso.