

Points to...

In the bewitching bee, the stingers have been removed and made arrows. The arrows point in when examining the heart of the situation, but the sequel to that event... count on there being a sequel

-- even if it's the same thing over and over again, and what isn't? --

Answer: The waters in the eyes characterized by down arrows, that is, “prone to down arrows.” Pain raining down with those arrows... a venerable length, comprised mostly of down arrows.

An ocean of total there.

Now let's look at the eye, recalling the eye inside the rain of down arrows. The focus is mutual between subject and object, so this great Nose

you see, could be the source point of spiritual nature. There's breath to it. Nevertheless, nostrils, mid-bump, and ridge-line of the nose become arrows. Senseless arrows...

So that one cannot spiritually smell all that well.

That could end it. That should be the end-all of it. But there's identity to it. In the gut, relieved in some way

by spelled essence, marked with serifs, wedged together, forming arrows. So that doesn't apply, since the bubble is this: Identity is parenthetical.

That's why those parentheses.

So, it comes down at last to the corners of the lips, under the Nose, a frown expressed in twin arrows, as the time now approaches for its messages: “Continue on,” and “You must.” Dreading to look down, where the arrows follow...

you note the crack where the root has been pulled out, leaving its root-shaped crack.