

THE ARRIVAL

The Coming of Virtue in a Broken World

[THE ART LINK](#)

Exhibition Caption

In a landscape of fallen crowns, scattered gold, and distant storm, the ancient virtues return.

Courage advances first — not as violence, but as sovereign strength moving forward despite the thunder.

Wisdom lifts the lamp, revealing the path before it exists.

Justice stands ready, impartial and immovable, waiting to restore order.

But before them all, a human figure kneels.

He does not cheer.

He does not celebrate.

He prepares.

He pours cool water into a steaming vessel — tempering heat into balance, impulse into discipline, chaos into readiness. The world is not saved by the arrival of virtue alone, but by the moment humanity becomes ready to receive it.

The broken crowns at their feet speak of power without wisdom.

The scattered coins speak of wealth without restraint.

The shattered laurel speaks of glory without justice.

Virtue arrives when these have failed.

The storm has not passed.

The world is not yet healed.

But the light has entered the scene.

And everything that follows begins in the pause before action.

Virtus Sola Bonum.

Virtue alone is the good.

By V.K. Cyrus