In opening with a meditation on an old pitcher, Ernst Bloch’s *Spirit of Utopia* gestures toward the utopic imperative of the Real. But before we can know what to think of Bloch’s old pitcher in the spirit of utopia, we must first know how this old pitcher at all comes to stand before us. As explored in this paper, what would appear but a mere ornament to the substance of philosophy – an idle meditation on an insignificant object – exemplifies the essence of Bloch’s utopic thinking. The importance of Bloch’s exemplary thinking for Adorno as well as the influence of Simmel’s essay on “the handle” on Bloch’s own philosophical ornamentation are also investigated.