

THE ORIGIN OF SIN (Part One)

It begins with God
(by definition, singular)
After making everything
God said to himself

Something is missing
He created Adam
Out of Adam, Eve
To them, he said

This is a garden
Glorious isn't it
All those colours
All those smells

You, Adam & Eve
Are my gardeners
I give you all this
In your charge

Thank you, thank you
Said, Adam and Eve.
What are we? God blinked
Pardon, he said.

What are we?
Repeated Eve;
You've created birds
And fishes, lions and

Tigers and bears
(Eve thinks to herself
One day there will be a song
Of that title)

Lions & Tigers & Bears
Back to the question
What are we? Feathers,
fur or plumage we lack

We walk upright
Have a straight back
Our appearance is different
Adam has baubles

I have balloons
What are we? A hairless baboon?
This set God thinking
An impressive sight

Thunder and lightning
And a few BOOMS
The climate cooled
Adam and Eve shuddered,

Shivered. Embraced each other
Thought, a nice fit. Tactile senses
Smooth skin; like it! Where shall we
Begin? God meanwhile struggled

With Eve's question, until finally
He cleared his throat and intoned
In a deep voice: you are human beings
Adam is a man; you, Eve, are a woman

Thank you, said Eve, always very polite
What do we do? Gardeners, what do they do?
God scratched his head, none of the other creations
Could talk, let alone ask questions

Adam, throughout this, is watching Eve
The way she moved, how she sounded
Tossed her hair in the wind; thinks to himself
This I like. God meanwhile harumphs and appears busy

You are here to enjoy the fruits of the garden
To feel in harmony with them, feel their energy
To learn that life is mysterious. Eve's eyes flashed
"Mysterious? What be "mysterious". Questions

Questions; Do you wonder why we always have "why's"?
Even an all-knowing God can't be expected to think of everything
And here he is getting the 3rd degree from his creation
Diplomacy works, he says to Eve, you will have many questions

To which I will share information gradually, in manageable chunks
Eve says thank you, unsatisfied; turns to Adam, who is ogling her
Any questions? She snapped. No. said Adam, I would like to see you
Mapped. Eve tosses her hair and marches off to explore this garden

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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