

JC and Pete

Pete: Hey JC...what's up?

JC: Not much Pete...what's up with you?

Pete: I was just reading this scroll you gave me...the one labeled Genesis...

JC: Sure...I remember...interesting scroll isn't it?

Pete: Dude...that first story just blows my mind...do you know more about it?...some of the details are a little sketchy...

JC: Of course man...remember what I told you? I was there...

Pete: So was there...like...a large noise when the universe exploded into being?

JC: An explosion? What gave you that idea?...it's not mentioned in the scroll is it? Anyway there's like, no air in space, so sound wouldn't have been able to travel anywhere...

Pete: Darn...I had just come up for a catchy name for it...the Huge Boom!

JC: Not bad, but you might want to try an alliteration...my Dad and I left out the explosion part because that cosmology stuff usually goes over the heads of the shepherds and tax collectors.

Pete: One of my best friends is a tax collector.

JC: Me too...

Pete: So you're now saying that there was an explosion that made all the stars and earth. That's a pretty good trick to get an explosion to make things that are ordered. Wouldn't this take a while to happen? First of all, aren't the stars really far away and wouldn't it take time for the matter to come together to make stars?

JC: Yeah... it took "a while."

Pete: The scroll says it took about a day...what gives?

JC: What's a day to me and my Dad...a thousand years...ten thousand years. We played cards for a while...killed some time watching black holes form...after the first billion years it goes pretty quickly.

Pete: Yeah...that's special... a little bonding time...but what gives with the next few "days" when you made grass on one day...the sun and moon the next day...fish and fowl on "day four"...cattle on "day five" and my great, great...great-grandfather Adam on "day six." Was each day really a billion years? How did grass grow without any sunlight?

JC: For now, let's make this our little secret. Once again, we didn't want to get too specific about our methods. Our patent lawyer wasn't very good when we dictated the scroll and we didn't want to give away any intellectual property.

Pete: So why did each of these days have to be so long?

JC: Boy...you're wearing me out...the truth of the matter is that we didn't exactly make cattle and fish directly...we kind of let them come into being naturally.

Pete: Naturally? What do you mean by that? I understand my granola bar is all-natural along with my yogurt...

JC: What do you think I mean?...we just let the earth be...you know all the rocks and minerals and water...we just sat around and waited to see what would happen.

Pete: Did anything happen?

JC: Of course something happened? Aren't we having this conversation?

Pete: So you're saying that our conversation is a product of stuff just happening?

JC: That's what I'm saying...

Pete: So, like, random events made everything I see on earth including us...

JC: You go it.

Pete: Wow, so why does it say in the scroll that after each "day" that something was made that it was good?

JC: Maybe the better translation is "good enough."

Pete: So...on day six, our boy Adam comes along. How come the scroll doesn't say who his daddy was? Didn't he have a daddy? Everybody has a daddy...except some of those folks on Springer...

JC: I believe everyone on Springer has a daddy...just because you may never have met him doesn't mean...

Pete: I get the picture...so Adam did have a dad...were you guys embarrassed to put his name down?

JC: Its something like that...he had this, how shall we say, excessive hair growth condition. We gave him about a dozen Epilady's, but they never really could do the job. Then there was the howling and chest beating, not to mention the banana peels everywhere...

Pete: Sounds like a real animal...how did he ever find himself a woman?

JC: Thank Dad for prime time TV...didn't you ever watch *Joe Simeon*?

Pete: I guess I was too busy watching, *Survivor – Gomorrah*.

JC: Didn't that show get cancelled mid-season?...and when they got cancelled...they really got cancelled...man that's a tough network...

Pete: So what was *Joe Simeon*?

JC: It was a great show that tricked a hapless bunch of vine hugging females into dating Adam's dad...at least they thought it was Adam's dad...in actuality it was an artists rendition of Adam's dad, without as much hair, that was scrawled onto a cave wall. The females would take turns grunting at the image and pretend that the image cared about them for their flea picking ability, not just their rugged good looks.

Pete: Talk about a special effects budget...

JC: Sure...anyway eventually most of the females got bored and left until one remained and she was declared the winner and Adam's dad was brought out and presented to his bride to be.

Pete: Spectacular!

JC: Yeah...a ratings bonanza...since the female had endured so much she felt compelled to accept the engagement rock and eventually marry him.

Pete: How romantic...so I guess a few years later, little Adam came along?

JC: You got it...except, there was something curiously different about him. He didn't have as much hair...he sat up a little straighter at the dinner table...he could talk...and he had this curious obsession with wearing pants...

Pete: Intriguing...so Adam sounds a lot hipper than his dad...I guess that's why you started our family tree with him. So where did our "mom" Eve come from?

JC: *Joe Bob Simeon*, season 2. Stay with what works...

Pete: So I guess it didn't take long for Adam and Eve to find each other?

JC: You got it...their superior intellectual skills allowed them to start a multi-national corporation which enslaved their parents and cousins by making them perform for 10 hours a day inside these little cages, while working for peanuts. They still have stores all over the world.

Pete: So here we are.

JC: Yep.

Pete: So what exactly was your role in all this?

JC: I did stuff.

Pete: It sounds like you were playing cards most of the time.

JC: I'm here now.

Pete: Why?

JC: To save you.

Pete: Save me from what?

JC: Sin and death.

Pete: Why do I need to be saved from those things? And besides, what is sin anyway? I'm a good person. Can't I do what I want?

JC: I guess you can...but me and my Dad might not like it all the time.

Pete: So what? Does the scroll say something about this...and if so...why should I believe it if you've taken dramatic liberties with origin of the universe and humans story?

JC: You can trust me now...