## CREATION MACHINE (READABLE VERSION) BOOK ONE: GENERATION

## The Six "Days"

We say, "This is the beginning, here."

World is without form—or content—neither light nor darkness is upon the face of the deep—in fact, there is no "deep."

Then movement: there is light, the light, it is good, it divides into the deep: light *and* dark deep.

The evening and the morning: the first "day."

The sky (Sky) divides: waters are under Sky, waters (i.e. clouds, fog, drizzle) are above Sky.

Evening and the morning are the second day.

The dry land (Earth) and the waters (Sea). Earth brings forth grass, the herb-yielding seed, the fruit-tree-yielding-fruit, whose seed is in itself.

Evening and morning are the third day.

Sun and moon set in the sky give light upon quiet Earth, quiet Sea, quiet Sky.

The evening and the morning are the fourth day.

Sea brings forth abundantly the moving creature that has life, and fowl that fly above Earth in Sky's open water, and great whales, and every living creature that moves, the waters bring forth abundantly. The living creatures that move are fruitful, and multiply. They fill the waters in Sea and Sky.

The evening and morning are fifth day.

Earth brings forth living creatures and creeping things, and beasts. Earth makes humans, and they have control over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over every creeping thing that creeps.

And so created, humans, in their own image, create: male and female create. Fruitful, they multiply: they subdue Earth but they also replenish Earth: they hold control over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that creeps.

Male and female, they eat, eat anything: every herb-bearing seed, which is upon the face of Earth, and every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree-yielding seed; to them meat is Earth's every beast, every fowl of the air, every thing that creeps upon Earth, wherein there is life.

World every thing makes, and it is very good.

The evening and the morning are the sixth day.

## On the Seventh

Thus Earth, Sea, Sky: all of them.

On the seventh "day"? Rest.

By the way, blessed is the seventh day because in it rests rest from work, from creation. Female and male rest.

These are the generations of Sky of Sea of Earth, what they create, in the "days" that they make themselves.

Every plant of the field is in Earth, and every herb of the field grows: Sky rains its waters upon Earth, and there goes up a mist from Earth and waters the whole: Earth, Sea, Sky.

Humans are born on Earth, breath the breath of life, and become, living.

Female and male plant a garden, and out of the ground grows every tree that is pleasant to see and good for food: the tree is life, the tree is knowledge, the oak is true.

A river waters the garden, male and female's; and from there it parts, becomes four rivers—each of the four become four more, and so on: Earth, Sea, Sky.

One river is named Euphrates.

Female and male, in the garden to dress it and to keep it.

Of every tree of the garden they freely eat: from the tree of knowledge, for example.

Male and female, humans, should be alone and should not be alone.

Earth, Sea, Sky (that is, Ground) holds every beast but while every beast can see, in none can Ground see its creation. Thus it is that Ground brings the female and male to every beast: what will they call them? Humans see Ground and give names to all and every beast!

In humans, Ground can see itself!

A deep sleep falls upon female and male and they sleep: then she takes one of his and he her flesh: she takes him, brings him unto her.

They say, "This flesh...one flesh."

They are naked, the male and female, and they are far from ashamed.

Creation Machine (Readable Version)—Page 3

## Serpent v. Knowledge

Now the serpent is annoyed—more than any beast of the field that Ground makes—annoyed because Ground sees itself in humans and not in beasts, and not at all in serpents.

So, unto the female-woman, Yea, the serpent says, You ate of *every* tree of the garden?

The woman says unto the serpent, We eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden.

And the serpent says unto the woman, You ate of the tree of knowledge? Don't you know that now your eyes are opened, and you know good and evil? And you're naked?

The woman says, Of course we know, the man and I, good and evil, and what's more, we know that the tree is good for food, and that it is pleasant to the eyes, a tree to make us wise, I took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and the man with me, he did eat. And the eyes of us both are open, and we know that we are naked...although come Fall, we'll probably sew fig leaves together and make ourselves aprons.

And the serpent says unto the woman, Aprons?

Well, the woman says, And shirts, skirts, pants...things for our legs...

And the serpent says unto the woman, Legs?

Well..., the woman says.

You see..., the male, the man, pipes up.

And the serpent says unto the woman and man, You go walking in the garden in the cool of the day and hide yourselves amongst the trees of the garden: why? Are you afraid?

They say, man-and-woman, No, we're not afraid, we're naked and hide ourselves because...well...

And the serpent says unto the man and woman, I command thee that thou shouldest tell me why you hide!

So the man says, The woman with me, she gives me....or I give her...you see...

Or, rather, we give to each other our, er...well..., the woman says unto the serpent, Well, what's it to you, anyway?

Creation Machine (Readable Version)-Page 4

And the serpent says unto the woman and man, I command thee, what is this that thou hast done? What?!

So the woman says, Look, it's really none of your business, but let's put it this way: we beguile each other.

And says the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go—the man and woman laugh at this—And...and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life!

Eat dust? What do you know? says unto the serpent the man.

You're just mad because we ate from the tree of knowledge, says unto the serpent the woman.

But the serpent is enraged at the man: See, I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed.

At this, the man and woman laugh!

So unto the woman says the serpent, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall rule over thee.

That last part sounds pretty good to me, says the woman, and the man, he nodded most approvingly.

And says the serpent, unto woman and man, Because thou hast eaten of the tree, of which I nor any beast may eat, I command thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life.

Look, the woman says, We're going to keep eating it no matter what you say.

I command thee, says the serpent, or shrieked rather.

Listen, quit your whining and just eat of it! the man says.

And says the serpent in a whisper, I cannot, we cannot.

But why not? the woman asked.

So says the serpent, Hissssss...

And says the man, That's not much of an answer!

Creation Machine (Readable Version)—Page 5

So says the serpent, Thorns and also thistles shall I bring to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou—at this, the man interrupts the serpent's ravings, "I like bread..."—Till thou return unto Ground; for out of Ground ist thou taken: for Ground thou art, and unto Ground shalt thou return. And you I name Adam and you Eve; because...well, just because!

Adam, says Eve, Let's make coats of skins, and clothe ourselves, for it is getting a little *chilly*, if you know what I mean.

And says the serpent, Where are you going? Do you think you are going to live forever?

Maybe...they say, Eve and Adam. We'll have to think about it.

I command thee, become one of us, don't know good and evil! railed the serpent. Don't know!

Too late for that, they say, Adam, Eve. We know good and evil and we want to know more.

But, wails the serpent, what does that get me?

Not much, I guess, she says, Eve.

We'll let you know, he says, that Adam.

At this, the woman and man laugh.