

On the First Day

The bible got it all wrong.

On the first day, God went out to his shed.
He puttered around, cleaned some of his tools,
moved a few significant things from one place to another,
meanwhile, considering things very deeply in that special way only men can do.

He kicked back, drank some beers.
Eyes caressing the horizon, his gentle smile painted beautiful cloud forms
and a sunset with exquisite colours.

He had been around for an eternally long time
and knew how to prepare for a really big job

Benicassim, Spain, June, 2008