In the beginning there was nothing but the empty blackness of negative existence. This is the scene God walked in on from his long journey through what space he came from and called home. God decided that this existence needed something in it, and so took a lump of clay that he had brought along with him and used part of it to glue together some of the blackness into a lifeless globe. Upon completion of this globe he decided that it should be opposed to the dead blackness of this place, and so breathed onto it wind and poured over it water. The resulting patterns made of water were alive with movement.

On the next day God woke up to find that some of the specks of blackness had prodded their way above the film of water, and God decided that instead of attempting to hold them back he'd make positive use out of the negative blackness. So he splashed his fingers in the film of water to get some of it up onto the blackness, this resulted in the blackness becoming a lame green with spots of grey or orange where more of the blackness still resided. God also lit a torch to start further growth on his globe. In these green areas, the vast majority of what was the blackness, God watched as various forms of what he called plants sprouted all over. Some were short, others were tall, but all of them were good.

Upon awakening on the third day God saw that all the plants he had jumpstarted the births of had multiplied and now the globe was covered in them. If he just let this be soon his not-yet-dry clay would collapse under the weight. So to turn away from this potential tragedy God took most of what was left of his clay, along with some from the gray zones of the globe, and formed a series of what he called animals. Among other purposes, these animals would help keep the plants

from destroying their own home. Some of the animals would eat the plants, others would eat other animals, but God was content with this setup of life. This series of walking, flying, and even swimming, animals was good.

However, a disturbing noise woke God up early the next morning, this noise was coming from the animals he'd crafted the day before. So God had to create one final creature to coexist on this globe with all the animals and plants. This creature he formed out of the remaining clay, some of the gray and orange clay, as well as a speck of his own skin. This creature he named Man, and its job would be to manage all the animals that in turn assist him in managing the plants. Upon placing Man on the globe God instructed him in the ways to manage the animals and plants. He also gave Man the freedom to go anywhere within the green areas and eat from any of his subordinate creations. In instructing Man God created a home for him that doubled as his example of what God wanted Man to get the globe to be like.

It was after a few days of observing Man's management work that God realized the one thing man was missing. Man was lonely, and desired a partner. This partner would be for pleasure first, and assisting in the management second. God took a nap so that when Man was sleeping God would have the energy to split away some of Man's heart and from that alone form Man a partner. This partner was not formed in exactly the same way, and as such God named her Woman. But as these two were alike, he came up with the overarching name Human to encompass them both as one creature.

That following morning, when Man awoke to Woman standing by his side

God decided it was time to tell Woman of the one rule God had previously told Man,

with one addition. God said: "You both are free to roam the land you can see with your eyes from this spot, and others that you cannot see, but when you come to the gray or orange lands you must not set foot on them. You may submerge yourselves in the waters, but must make sure to leave at least one finger or two on the green lands. Disobey these simple boundary rules and you will no longer be in my favor. All else I permit, and even encourage, you to do."

So the two Humans went along with their lives. They directed the animals and helped till the plants and soil. They also never stopped loving each other and resented the tasks that would separate them. They made a game of naming every animal and every plant they came across, and were careful to report these back to God when he came to see them every day for updates. As far as Man and Woman knew, nothing could be much better, and certainly nothing could be much worse. They instinctively rationed what they ate, and in turn it seemed like the land gave them the ability to wander around without insult or injury.

This lasted them for what felt like years. God was clear to always tell them it was just months, but they insisted that if they ever had children, they were the authority before God, so it has been years in Human terms. Then one day when Woman was out tending to some weeds near the orange land she heard a noise that she hadn't heard before. It sounded like it was beckoning her to it, but as the noise was coming from an animal across the border she could not come.

A few weeks passed of her tending to these weeds and hearing this noise.

Then one evening she got fed up with it, and walked over to it, where she proceeded to ask it what it wanted from her. Woman couldn't refer to this creature

by name as she hadn't ever seen it before, but she still managed to grab its attention. All it wanted was for her to follow it to where it lived and take in the sights of how beautiful the off-limits areas of this wonderful globe are. She was so excited about seeing these new things that she lost track of time. Right before she stepped back over the border she saw Man and God walking towards where she had been weeding, probably wondering what she was up to.

Upon seeing her there Man was scared for what this punishment God had warned of a few years back would be. God's initial response was to knock Man over and stand on his chest so he couldn't get up. Then he threw Woman down with wind from his breath like he'd never done before. Afterwards he said: "You seem to have disobeyed the one rule I gave you, therefore you've sinned. If you followed it you'd have a home and my favor. Seeing as you broke it is only right for me to break your home on my way home tonight. Don't expect my help again, but expect to be unable to die until you've ensured a healthy rate of reproduction amongst all plants, animals, and humans." With that he walked off across the orange land and seemed to drag down the trees and other plants with him.

"Great, now look at the trouble you caused." was the last thing Woman heard Man say before he stalked off to assess the remnants of their home. Woman looked at the place where she'd walked while standing still and sinking from the weight of her body on the unsecure orange land. She could barely believe what had just happened, but knew that she just condemned the entire globe to an uncertain and dangerous future. She alone gave birth to sin, and she alone would give birth to its brother and sister humans, for whom God will not look upon and

who would never be as clean as she and Man both were just hours earlier.

After a few hours Woman had the courage to go find Man. When she found him he was eating some of the torn out plants (but a plant they generally ate, as it allowed them to) and looked like he was thinking deeply. As Woman approached Man just looked at her pleadingly and forgave her for condemning them and their required-to-have future kids. Woman accepted the apology, but still felt internally guilty for what sin she did that day. She ate, but very little, and made sure to sleep a little ways away from Man, just in case he still held a grudge against her.

That night Woman's dreams did not have the same kind of nice feeling they had when she and her partner were in God's favor. Yet the dream she had wasn't a nightmare either. In some ways it was a very good dream given what God had just said and done. Her dream was set during what looked like would become a hurricane, but it was still bright were she was looking. What she saw was two young kids (likely her own) seemingly making offerings to God, who was apparently accepting them, though she couldn't quite tell. She awoke with pleasure that she would have kids, but fear for what the storm may have signified.