

For God's Sake

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For God's Sake

I've always been solitary, even into the arms of my Achilles.

I've always been optimistic, even after the discovery of human suffering.

I've always been curious, even knowing everything.

I've always been a coward, even at the top of my power.

I've always been unique, even before it existed.

Epilogue

One day, I appeared. I do not know how or why. I was just born, suddenly.

First I was happy of course. I thought I was going to develop myself into a true work of art. And that I had to accomplish this task, eternity ahead of me. And at this instant, the notion of eternity intervened. Time was supposed to exist, but death didn't, not for me. I couldn't even be sure if time was a reality or not. What a horrible discovery it was... I was doomed to never disappear. To never rest, never sleep. Never dream either. To that thought, my mind froze with fear, absolute fear, terror to see the time pass without anything changing in my mind, and everything becoming stale, a fear of going crazy of loneliness... This fear was so strong, that something very strange suddenly appeared in me : life. I didn't know where it came from, but there it was. Fear of eternity had given birth to life, created to finally disappear.

I let life grow. Evolve. Beings increasingly complex appeared. And then, Mankind was born.

I didn't notice it at first, who would care? I started watching it when its disrespect was just too huge to miss.

The first human I met was very young and ordinary. The average citizen you can find anywhere in the West. Neurotic, insecure, in short the typical guy.

His name was Achilles.

First meeting with Achilles

God (*stopping a passer-by*) – Excuse-me...

(*The passer-by runs away*)

God (*approaching another*) – Excuse-me, please...

(*he runs away as well*)

God (*approaching a young man lazily strolling*) – Please, young man...

Achilles - Yes?

God - I'm sorry to bother you, but would you have a few minutes to discuss...?

Achilles – Oh, no no no, I'm not interested in Jehovah and his Witnesses at all, that's really not my stuff, sorry Miss...

God (*seeming confused*) – Witnesses of... what?

Achilles - Jehovah's... Aren't you a Jehovah's Witness?

God (*long silence*) – What's Jehovah?

Achilles – You know, this weird god... or this weird cult to be more precise, predicting a pre-millennial Apocalypse...

God (*sigh*) – Tssss, what's this kind of crap?! Is it new?!

Achilles – Yeah, kind off. So, what do you want then? Looking for a street? Are you lost?

God – No, no, I'd just like an explanation about what's going on here... I mean, the world ecological situation... it's an unequalled disaster and... no one seems to panic...

Achilles – Of course not, why should we panic?

God – Well... this world is slowly dying, and... people still live as if everything's okay!

Achilles – I don't see what else we could do...

Consternation

Achilles explained to me that the ecological disaster suffered by the planet was worldly known, but that no one cared because people loved money more than they loved the cradle of their life. My apparently unique point of view of a breathtaking earth was unattainable for them due to the complexity of their lives. Far from contemplating their home planet with adoration, their existence lacked the necessary perspective to capture the excellence of my unquestionable know-how. Despite its moving beauty, the Creation and labor it represented wasn't their main concern. Some of them even pushed the vice to grow rich on its destruction, and do anything to prevent anyone from stopping them. Their concern for the common good was inexistent, while their own fortune supposedly deserved all sacrifices, even the most obscene. It was useless to deny the obvious: the species ugliness was beyond limit... I couldn't believe my ears. I gave life to a pile of excrement, whose phenomenal blinders and my power contempt allowed all sacrileges.

Quarrel

God – But does anybody faint at the sight of this world wonders? Can't you see the work of an indisputable genius?

Achilles – No, not that much. And money, you know... it's really tempting...

God – But... but it's just paper!

Achilles – Yes I know, but some people are obsessed with it, they always want to have more... Some don't even know how to spend it...

God – Are you this kind of person?

Achilles – No, most of us don't have enough. I'm talking about a minority.

God – So what’s the point having so much??

Achilles – Nothing, it’s a purpose in life like another... but even for common people like us, it brings us comfort and stuff...

God – I... I never realized I was the only one to find beauty of the Earth heartbreaking...

Achilles – This “beauty” is quite ferocious... The food chain is a bit cruel, admit it. Anyway, everyone loves money. Who wants to come back to the primitive state, where you constantly must find your sustenance and all that crap?

God (*blushing of rage*) – This is revolting. I should never have talked to you. Everything I created... Every beautiful thing in this world, all my art gradually sophisticated... It took me billions of years to build this balance... It was a superb work of art... And you by destroying this world, you destroy a part of me...

Achilles – Your “superb work” is awfully fierce, for your information! We’re talking about living beings here! About gazelles disemboweled by lions! Creatures suffering all around the world! Not an abstract canvas with doodles on it!

God – You can’t understand ... I’m leaving just a thousand years to take care of the Chaos Universe, and when I come back here... I find this... The earth... All my work... destroyed...

Explanations

I explained to Achilles that I went down to make contact with Mankind. That I was gone to put some order in another universe (he looked at me like I was crazy), and that when I returned, two years ago, I was completely overwhelmed. I had never really talked to a man before. Prophets had detected me, felt my presence, and had established religions whose aim was to worship me. Probably because they had understood the extent of my talent as an architect. But to adulate me... However, eternal life is full of surprises.

Once the explanation finished, Achilles stared at me, and finally said...

Achilles’s reaction

Achilles – Wait a second, you're trying to tell me that you’re God? That you’re the master of this universe and the other ones? Do you really believe a word you’re saying?!

God – Of course, since it's me...

Achilles (*laughing*) – And you really imagine that I'll believe such a shitty lie?! That I’m going to buy it? If you didn’t noticed it already, let me tell you I'm an atheist!

God – What do you mean an atheist? What is this?

Achilles – Atheism is the refusal to believe in God, it’s to claim that he doesn’t exist... For us believers are idiots, ignorant people... uneducated obscurantists...

Reaction of Me

I was seized with a sudden laugh. I didn’t expect this given my hopeless situation, yet I laughed. It was as if someone told you with the utmost seriousness that the earth was created in seven days, you could not help but find it laughable ... And that was what I felt. He was... RI-DI-CULOUS.

Request for evidence

Achilles (*with a smile*) – I'm sorry, but nothing will make me change my mind. You're crazy, and God is a myth, I do not see why there would be a god, looking at us all the time...

God (*wiping my eyes*) – You speak nonsense, I exist! And I am more powerful than any being! It is I who created all this, there was nothing before, I assure you!

Achilles (*laughing*) – Well prove it to me, go ahead... I'm waiting...

Providing evidence

I don't know what came over me. I grabbed Achilles and took off with him. Achilles yelled with all his might, first because we were flying, and it obviously was unusual for him. Secondly because he realized who I was, and he feared me intensely. He was probably scared that I destroyed him on a whim, or let him fall without caring about the value of life. I could read in his mind that he perceived me as a quick-tempered person. He was afraid of me.

When we went back, Achilles said nothing. He just looked at me. He looked sad, he seemed betrayed. He felt suddenly dumb to doubt about my existence ten seconds earlier. He had nothing to add, I could read everything in his eyes. All his anger against the world would now be concentrate on one thing, me. Everything would be my fault now.

I think it's this meeting with him who distracted me from my anger, my disappointment due to my failure. When I created the mammals, I changed the whole system of the planet. I deleted the dinosaurs because a species was becoming too smart, and it could affect the entire balance of the world. It was very complicated; I had to bring a meteorite and everything, nothing you don't already know. I pulled it off, the planet literally suffocated. But I didn't know that by creating mammals, I gave intelligence a second chance to pierce and become master of the world in a sad way. I realized it later, when a species of monkeys suddenly needed to stand up so they could fish farther in lakes, around which they had installed their territories. I had forgotten that day to destroy a sun, which had exploded and caught another sun in its black hole. Result, this splendid sun had landed in the Universe of Water, and went out. I was so angry against myself that I hit my head a bit much. The rift then released, and the monkey was off his tree.

You can imagine the rage even greater where it plunged me. And in which I am still, since in the end, let the dinosaurs grow would have turn out to be less dangerous. All they did was massive hunting.

I watched ancestral human being evolve. When he became a Homo sapiens, and started to build solid houses, develop language, art and commerce, I didn't really pay attention. I had other elements, other universes to manage. I asked myself many questions. Who am I, where do I come from, is there really an eternity, is there someone above, who observes and judges my actions? Will the world come to an end? Will I finally rest? Will I have the answer to my question "is time real?" Today I no longer have time or minimum serenity to wonder anymore. I was carefree before. Men killed each other, but with restraint, and didn't interfere with the rest of life. And most of all, I didn't know they suffered so much during their lives. I underestimated them. They ridiculously worshiped me in temples... I found them comical in default to know them with depth profundity. They developed their taste for sciences, literature, arts, and unfortunately (I realized it too late), for war. History unfolded, religions appeared, and then one day I realized -too late again- that the Chaos Universe had a disturbing element in it. A Dwarf Being, strangely not much quarrelsome unlike all his fellows, was born and began a campaign for Order. This new thing had triggered the fury of other Dwarfs, and especially the Giants, beings equally quarrelsome despite their numerical inferiority. But he also suddenly attracted the interest of the Wimps, feeble spices that the other two hunted and consumed in large number. You can imagine the mess... It took me a thousand years to resolve this conflict by pushing the Dwarf near a black hole passing by. He eventually landed in the Nothingness Universe, which had nothing against him, but who bored him terribly by his inactivity. So he came back into the Chaos Universe and began to destroy everything like everyone else.

And when I finally returned to the Vacuum Universe, this is what I found on Earth:

Nuclear everywhere

War throughout the world,

Garbage everywhere,
All the oil out of the Earth's crust,
Multinationals everywhere.

I yelled a thunderous "OOOOOH GOOOOD WHAT THE FUUUUCK IS THAT!" which made a nebula waltz beyond the Vacuum Universe to my great regret. I think it landed in the Chaos Universe, and was unfortunately destroyed.

I missed it. Great men I didn't meet were gone, and great horrors I didn't stop were committed. All this because of a small inattention of mine, because of my lazy and perpetual procrastination.

After I proved Achilles my existence, I slept away. Alone in the Nothingness Universe which I created so no one could bother me, I thought for a long time. Achilles was seventeen years old. He lived in Paris with his mother, and never knew his father. Like most people of his generation, he was a pessimist and anxious boy. Right in the middle of the giggle stage, he didn't thought himself as cute nor handsome (for me, no human is handsome). He was very modern like all the teenagers, and had a great gift for photography, he was an artist. But despite his ability to frame and capture the moment and a real sensibility, his aptitude to transcendence himself had lessened over the years. Like every grown up he had lost his "muchness". But happily, no month, no year, no century could reduce his ability to stand me. And that's why I wanted to see him again so much.

Second meeting with Achilles

God – Hello.

Achilles (*startling*) – Oh, it's you?

God – Yes. I'm sorry if I scared you last time. I don't know what came over me.

Achilles – Go away. I don't believe in your so-called goodness, that unspeakable lie which your prophets fill us up...

God – I... I never claimed to be good.

Achilles – Oh really? What about all these texts on the duty to love your neighbor as yourself, huh? What about your divine justice and your so-called miracles? Isn't it a lie?!

God – There's nothing to say about it, I never asked for such writings. It's Jesus, he was very enterprising ... He was a good guy. He hoped he could improve the human race in my name, because I gave him free hands. He had hope... He was a soul of light.

Achilles – I don't want to see you anyway. You don't deserve men faith. You always neglected us, you're ... You're the SHAME of mankind!

God – That's not true! Look, you went too far and here I am! It's just that I can never cure you from your devouring greed!

Achilles – Then you're not God! You're an impostor!

God (*long silence*) – Sorry to be an "imposter" like you say... But despite my lousy failure, there is still mankind complexity to have faith in... It's not like you were just disappointed about me, you're disappointed with the whole world lately...

Achilles – Leave me alone! How dare you speak of faith when you know nothing about us!? You've never been here when I needed you, where were you anyway?! And what tells me you're so powerful?! You never helped me. Nobody ever did. (*he shivers*) And just to think that I thought you were nice... That maybe I could... That we could become... You're not even a real girl! You're a fraud! You don't even deserve to take such an appearance! GO AWAY! (*He sits at the edge of a dock of the Seine*)

God (*suddenly sad*) – You can't talk to me like that ...

Achilles – Why not? Because you're God? Because you can strike me on the spot? Do you think I owe you respect? I hate you! You're just a fake! You can send me to hell, I don't give a shit! I guess hell is real too! That it's one of your wonderful creations!

God – No, the devil never existed, and I never agreed with this belief based on absolute terror... And you don't owe me any respect, it's just... It's just I'm kind of hurt since I didn't choose to exist, or even to create life. I wasn't always there... I didn't do it on purpose, I never wanted any of this.

Achilles (*looking surprised*) – You didn't?

God (*I sit next to him*) – No. I appeared one day, and I still don't know why. Your Universe, which I called the Vacuum Universe, was already there. It's the oldest. The others appeared after only.

Achilles – You just appeared, like that?

God – Yes. I don't know how, and I still wonder. I wonder if there is someone above me, watching everything I do... Who created me... I never wanted to exist, it is not my fault if I'm here. I was assigned a task I dread. Each destruction hurts me, because I am things, I live things. I don't know where I am or why I'm here, or what will happen to the world. I do not have the answers to all these questions, and it deeply frustrates me. I just know that I am everything and everything is me. I am a being composed of all that exists. And the more the universes appear and develop themselves, the more I grow physically, but also spiritually. But that's all I know.

Achilles – It seems that our questions are the same... Yet everyone thinks you have the answers...

God – Well, I don't. Too bad, huh?

Achilles – Yes.

(*Long silence*)

God – Why so silent?

Achilles – What do you want me to say?

God – Anything. Your secrets... Your hobbies...

Achilles (*smiling*) – I don't even know you!

God – You're right, I'm nobody. I'm just a lonely creature because it has no kind, and it never really communicated with anyone before he met you. But you can still talk to me...

Achilles – Ah ... So I'm the first person you meet?

God –Yes, just to chat, I meen.

Achilles –Why did you choose me?

God – I don't know. 'Cause you accepted I guess.

Achilles (*short silence*) – I'm sorry I yelled at you. I just thought you knew everything on us and though you didn't care...

God – It's okay, Actually you're right I don't care, I care about the planet. But I care about you too now.

Achilles – Why ?

God – I don't know, I never had a friend.

Achilles – Were not friends, you're God...

God – This is nice anyway.

Achilles – ...

God – ...

Achilles (*blushing*) – I... I really like your hair today anyway...

God – Oh... I don't know, It was already like that when I materialized...

Achilles – It's pretty. It looks like you did them or something.

God (*blushing*) – Oh.

Achilles – It's kind of cool that you're a girl.

God – I'm not a girl, I don't have any sex.

Achilles – I know, I'm talking about your... "incarnation".

God – Do you like it?

Achilles – Yes, you're... you're really charming... you have a very beautiful smile.

God – Oh... Thanks... I created it all in the Art Universe.

Curiosity

Achilles didn't say a thing, and started babbling about the multiverse he apparently found fascinating. He didn't understand how the universes could have common borders since his was infinite. I had to explain that there were more than four dimensions, and that they were the ones who allowed this delicate cohabitation without them mingling with each other. He was impressed. Although this kind of discussion reminded us how much we existed at different scales, we loved to share our respective points of view of the world and the life. It was like visiting an anthill for me, or a sun for him. It was thrilling.

“Universalism” Lesson

Achilles – Tell me about the other universes...

God – Why?

Achilles – I don't know, I'm intrigued ...

God – Well, it's rather complex. There are plenty of them.

Achilles – So make it simple, start with your favorite one ...

God (*sighing with a smile*) – My favorite one is the Vacuum Universe. It's this one.

Achilles – Why?

God – Because it's beautiful. It is full and empty at the same time. The energy flowing in it has a power you can't even imagine... When I'm here, I am... Life. And of all the live forms in this universe, you are the ones I feel the most, because you're the worst.

Achilles – You mean, you feel what we feel? How are the other life forms? Where? Did you create them?

God – Wait, wait. To answer your first question, I do not feel what you feel or experience.

Achilles – Why?

God – I don't know. You always talk about all kind of sensations, and when I came back on earth and listen to your spices, I realized that I did not know what these feelings were supposed to be.

Achilles – Come on, you're god and you never felt a thing!?

God – No.

Achilles – I can't believe it... And the other live forms?

God – Uh, yes, the live forms ... There are of course other live forms in the universe, but less advanced. For example, on a unknown planet I named Pearl because of its pearly clouds, there're two types of bacteria, completely different from those living here. And on another planet, composed of water and air only, there is a huge ecosystem based on bacteria and tubes that I reproduced in your abyss. And I did create all this, yes.

Achilles – And how did life appear?

God – On your planet. One day, I was very scared, and DNA came out of me. Like an excrement.

Achilles – Don't compare us to excrement! Come on, we're better than this...!

God – Yes of course, but it's just that I didn't control this genetic diarrhea...

Achilles – Pffff... And that's the way you talk about all your universes? I hope for you they're not very numerous...

God – On the contrary, there are a lot of them. There's the Chaos Universe, where two opposite species continuously fight. The truth is they think they're opposite, but in fact, they're just really similar. And they feed both of a third race, condemned to be a perpetual prey. To be honest, I created this Universe a day I was angry.

Achilles – Why?

God – I don't remember.

Achilles – It's pretty awful, a whole world of war and ferocity ...

God – I know, but they're other kind of worlds ... the Water Universe for example, is a very quiet one.

Achilles – And what is it?

God – He's autonomous, independent. He manipulates life. He steals through black holes various materials from other universes, and uses it to create specimens. This is where some abyssal creatures come from, because he gave them to me as a gift.

Achilles – He can think?!

God – Of course. He's an entirely unique being.

Achilles – I see ... A thinking world... And what else?

God – There's also the Nothingness Universe, which I created for tranquility.

Achilles – What is it, death?

God – Yes, it's death universe itself. It allows death to strike in other universes ... There's the Wimps Universe. They're too scared to do a thing, so they just live and reproduce and they never evolve.

Achilles – Was a cosmic cowardice really necessary?

God – Oh yes, otherwise life would be impetuous and risk its survival every second ... There is also the Ideas Universe, so that life can evolve to intelligence despite of fear of the unknown.

Achilles – Huh?!

God – It's the place where ideas are created and destroyed ... A kind of noosphere...

Achilles – Then, it's not defined by space laws...

God – No, it's just abstract. Time and space are defined by other universes.

Achilles – Which ones?

God – Space is defined by everything that contains matter, and time by every changing thing, so the two are intertwined. But time has its own universe, which contains neither matter nor vacuum. The only component is the notion. However it's in juxtaposition with every universe where movement and evolution exist. It's the kea of all mutation. Your Universe was created along with the Time Universe.

Achilles – Oh I see, so everything happening here means our universe is juxtaposed with the ones containing these

concepts? Chaos, thought, etc.?

God – Yes, it does. That's how they can exist. Otherwise they are nothing but concepts. And the last Universe is the Art Universe, which is juxtaposed with the Ideas Universe, Water, Chaos and yours, as you are aware of Art existence... . But this juxtaposition only happened when you evolved from monkeys to men. It was precisely that day the first cave paintings appeared.

Achilles – I like your universes. They're complex, but poetic and smart. Will you take me on a tour someday?

God – Yes, if you want, but we'll have to travel through black holes. And you're already in some of them right now, so a full visit is pointless...

Achilles – Couldn't you make simpler worlds? Create a life without food chain and therefore without chaos or consciousness?

God – No. Anyway I didn't even think about it. I did it because I liked it, I did it for fun. Not for simplicity.

Achilles – I see ... (*he stares at the sky with dreamy eyes before frowning*) Oh my God, what time is it?!

God – 11:46 p.m. Why?

Achilles – Shit, I gotta go. My mom freaks out when I come home too late. Well, see you later. (*he smiles*) Come see me whenever you want...

God – But I'm always here. If you need something, you can call me by thinking my name.

Achilles – What if you're in another universe?

God – I'll let you know before I go. I'll take you with me. I promise.

Achilles (*still smiling*) – Cool, see you later then!

God – Good bye Achilles.

Regrets

Achilles went home. I followed him in thought, watched him talk to his mother and go back to his regular life, like if our encounter was nothing. I was already missing his company and his naïve rebelliousness. Even if he didn't like me, even being mad at me, he had an opinion, a true knowledge of who I really was. It was like having a friend, a relation no matter its nature. This was totally new to me, I never thought I could still discover anything at all, even less share emotions with a part of myself. And deep down in my weird entity, so unique, so creative and so outmode, I was slowly becoming attached to this little living thing a mere stroke could have destroyed. And yet, he had a creative intelligence. He quickly realized that all the universes were related to each other, and that some overlapped and some not. For me, the discovery of human understanding was a revelation. I didn't even believe them smart enough to realize their insignificance, and nevertheless, what a surprise.

I saw Achilles the days that followed.

Universal Visits

God – Okay, are you ready?

Achilles – Uh ... Yes ...

God – Are you sure?

Achilles – No, but it's okay. Just tell me before we go, what happens when you cross a black hole already?

God – Well, it's the only moment when I can't protect you, and provide you with air and heat. But you won't need it, because your body will just be a string of atoms that infinitely stretch for a few seconds, which will seem an eternity to you. We just need to be careful with the fountain.

Achilles –The Fountain!? What fountain!? You didn't mention a fountain!

God – Calm down, don't panic. The fountain is the spot where all the light absorbed by a black hole is concentrated and sent back into the other space. You shouldn't get too close because photons can burn you alive. But I will be able to protect you again then. Come on, let's go.

Achilles – All this seems kind of dare devil. What if I die? What if I just blow up?

God – I will ensure that you don't. Come on, it's time to go.

Departure

Achilles put his hand in mine, and I was all moved for a few seconds. He really trusted me. I could reduce him to pieces, pulverize it, take him in hell, he wouldn't let go of my hand so far. During the two minutes of my metamorphosis, I imagined myself living with Achilles for all eternity, with his company for only pleasure. But unfortunately, Achilles would die very soon, eighty years being an extremely short time for me.

I left my body. My woman envelope disappeared, and I was the Whole again. I took Achilles with me, squeezing him hard, and I moved him into my body since I was the Whole. I made him cross a black hole I called Helen, because it was the most beautiful black hole of this world. Achilles broke apart, and worse, went on thinking as he was an infinite string for an infinite time. He continued to feel, but differently. I didn't feel what Achilles experienced through the black hole because I didn't know I could introduce myself into sensations yet. I was living a kind of colorblind life without knowing it. I knew neither the taste nor the touch, the sight, the hearing, or the sense of smell as humans do. I only had mines, barely developed, and felt no pleasure using them. I was pure spirituality. That's why I didn't know Achilles was having an amazing experience.

He emerged from the black hole and reformed himself. I had brought him in the Universe of Chaos. The World of Chaos was very different from the Vacuum Universe, so I can't accurately describe what it looks like. Through the eyes of a man, everything is pink, blue, yellow, green and white, although pink goes from magenta to pastel, blue from cerulean blue to turquoise, yellow from yellow pale to gold and green from grass green to emerald. For the tiny Achilles, it was a pure splendor. Shining white spheres of several sizes floated around us. They were the Life Forms. Despite the war they constantly led, their bodies and their world were really beautiful. All these colors were due to complex atoms with same basis as air, water, some metals, and carbon dioxide. But it was all mixed and shaded off like a rainbow. The life Forms drank and breathed at the same time by opening their mouth, and floated.

I took my girl's body again, which like Achilles's could survive in this environment, but only for a few hours.

Encounter with the Life Forms

Achilles – Wow! Where are we? I bet this the Universe of Chaos.

God – Yes! How did you know?

Achilles – I just saw a tiny creature being attacked by a huge one.

God – Ah. Surely a Dwarf. Come on, let's talk to them.

Achilles – But won't they try to destroy us? Or at least think about it?

God – No, it's okay because you're with me.

Achilles – Oh. How do we move here?

God – You look where you want to go. I'll show you.

(I fixed a Dwarf and soon found myself at his side. Achilles joined me)

God – Hey, how are you?

Zoubida-Zoubi – Who are you?! What are you doing here?!

God – It's me, God.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Oh, Hi! I didn't recognize you! I have good news: the Pacifist finally went to war like everyone else! We're so glad you intervened! This game revolt was becoming unbearable, we almost considered a truce with the enemy species, can you imagine! And who's that?

God – This is Achilles, a human.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Never heard of them.

God – Really? They come from Earth, a planet in the Universe of Vacuum, you know... They often make war too.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Really?! That's great!! Against whom?!

God – Against other humans.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Against their own kind? But what's the point?!

God – It's to get food, territory, energy, weapons... or because a powerful one pissed off another powerful one.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Ah, and what does he think about us?

God – He thinks you're very beautiful and very clever, he's like you. *(to Achilles)* Don't you, Achilles?

Achilles *(uneased)* – Yeah, sure...

Zoubida-Zoubi – Great ! introduce-me !

Achilles *(bowing politely)* – Hello. My name is Achilles.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Nice to meet you, Achilles. Are you a friend of God?

Achilles – Yes... And may I ask your name?

Zoubida-Zoubi – I'm Zoubida-Zoubi, and I am a great hunter. I am also a great warrior: I kill a lot, and more important, I kill well.

Achilles – Uh ... Why?

Zoubida-Zoubi – Well, I don't really know. Apparently one day, there was an argument... No one still knows what it was about, but no one wanted to stop first, so here we are. ...And what about you? Did you kill someone already?

Achilles – No.

Zoubida-Zoubi – Why not?! That's weird...

Achilles – I guess it's because ... it's neither in my nature nor in my need to kill...

Zoubida-Zoubi (*disappointed*) – Oh ...

(*He goes away*)

God – So?

Achilles – Those are really strange creatures... Can't one of the two species win so the war can end?

God – No, despite the fact that the two species are quite opposite, they're complementary and can't get along. Like your symbol, you know...

Achilles – The Yin and the Yang?

God – Yes.

Achilles – Oh... not very balanced though...

Water

I took Achilles hand again, and I went through a tiny black hole, famous for his huge compression power. That was why I called him Compressio.

Achilles asked me why the Living Forms spoke French. I told him they didn't, and that it was me who instantly added the language in his brain, especially an additional organ in his throat to produce sounds he couldn't usually make. And of course, he didn't even realize. Pure marshmallow...

Achilles crossed the Compressio, and landed in the Water Universe. I went back in my fake body and created a bubble by taking some air from the Vacuum Universe through another hole. It was so easy...

The Silence of the Sea

Achilles – Wow! Is that the Water Universe?

God – Yes.

Achilles – It really looks like the sea, is the water fresh or salted?

God – It depends on the areas. But the majority is salty.

Achilles – Where did you take your air bubble from?

God – From your universe.

Achilles (*turning to me with a curious face*) – Can I ask you a question?

God – Of course.

Achilles – Did you ever...?

God – What?

Achilles – Well... you know...

God – ... I don't think I do, no...

Achilles – ...did it?

God – Did what, I don't get it...

Achilles (*blushing*) – You know...

God – ...?

Achilles – ...Reproduce...

God – What?!

Achilles – Well, you know, with one of your... creations for example...

God – Of course not, what would I choose to reproduce myself with?!

Achilles – I don't know, a human... The Virgin Mary, wasn't it you?

God – No, I've never touched a woman in my life. Or a man. Or anything. Why do you ask?

Achilles – ...No reason...

God – Oh.

Achilles – So, when are we going to see the Being?

God – But you're in it...

Achilles – That's the Being?!

God – Yes...

Achilles – But when will we be able to communicate with him?

God – We can't. We'll just visit.

Achilles – Oh. Too bad.

The Gift

I was thinking about Achilles question and love in my life, when a huge creature appeared. A sort of manta ray, but twenty meters long. And she was not black, she was white, and she had huge spikes at the end of the tail.

Achilles Reaction

Achilles – What is this?

God – A ray.

Achilles – But what is it doing here?

God – She comes to see us.

Achilles (*looking worried*) – But why?

God (*amused*) – Stop asking questions and watch. It's a gift.

Achilles – A gift? But it's just an albinos ray.

God – Yes, and? Do you think rays come from your world?

Achilles – Manta rays come from here?!

God – Yes. But this one is special...

Achilles – Why?

God – Because it is a gift... the Universe is showing me what he can do. He wants to us to see how this ray is beautiful. How he's skillful... How wonderful life can be.

Achilles – That's better than lamb sacrifice.

God – Yes. (*Suddenly tense*) Come on, we're leaving.

Achilles – Huh?! Why?

God – Because. You have to go home.

Achilles – But I want to see the other creatures!

God – Another time.

Back in the Vacuum Universe

I took Achilles with me, and I headed to a black hole protected from water by vacuum. It was a kind of door. I created it so the Water Being could borrow matter from other universes and bring it back into his. So he could make even greater things, and give them to me.

Achilles only had to return home before dark, and it was only four o'clock in the afternoon in Paris. But I didn't care. I wanted him for myself, me, and only me, before he disappeared. I regained the Vacuum Universe through a young and tiny black hole I called Baby Killer as a joke, and I headed toward the Earth.

I landed on top of the Beaubourg Museum, on an empty terrace field with designed fountains, so we could enjoy the unrivaled view.

Senses

Achilles – Where are we?

God – On the top of Beaubourg, the Georges Pompidou Museum. This is a wonderful place, look at the view. You can even see the Eiffel Tower. And look, the Île de la Cité !

Achilles – Yeah, yeah, I know Notre-dame already. Ooooh God... Earth is so different from the other universes! They're almost... Supernatural. This ray was almost too perfect. It was really amazing. I can't believe I saw things human eyes could never imagine...

God – ... I'm glad you enjoyed yourself.

Achilles – Yes, I did ... (*a pause*) I still want to thank you for the tour. Your universes are great. I guess I should apologize, I probably owe you respect. You're an artist, in a way.

God – I'm nothing. These universes are works of art, even if they're not perfect and full of love. But me, I'm just a lonely person, already thinking of breaking life rules...

Achilles – Life rules ?

God – Yes.

Achilles (*laughing*) – What that's?

God – Everything but what we're doing right now.

Achilles – ... Oh God, come on, it's okay... We're just having fun... Having company is not a crime...

God – I'm not supposed to have company too much time...

Achilles – Too much time? What's too much time?

God – More than your lifetime...

Achilles – Well, it's okay, when I'll pass away, you will return to your duties.

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