

The fury of the Gods

An exercise in Pop Blasphemy

An ecclesiastical experiment in Heathenism

A sharp biting satire that skewers the sacred

By Susana Cook

After the foliage, when all the flowers and the leaves had fallen and the trees were completely naked. They felt shame and went to hide.

Then God, who wanted to punish them, did punish them.

So the trees felleth. All at once. So many heavy trees fell down at the same time that they made a thundering sound. Then people realized that the gods were furious. Because the earth was trembling with divine fury. It was so hard the impact of the trees falling that the oceans quaked and produced giant waves that swallowed the earth.

And all that fury had a reason to be. The Gods were angered by the homosexuals that were living on earth. And they were not going to stop knocking down trees with the wind, dead and naked trees until there were no more homosexuals on earth.

So then a group of very compassionate people devoted to God and the good of others decided to start slaying homosexuals so the gods wouldn't be upset anymore.

Every time they killeth a homosexual the gods did feel a bit better. So when they finished slaying the homosexuals and they burned them all at the center of the universe, then the gods were contented and the winds and the oceans calmed down.

And new trees started growing, with little fresh flowers and leaves. The little girls frolicked in the gardens wearing their little pink dresses with ribbons. And the boys playeth with their little trucks and guns. There was peace and harmony because that was the will of the Lord.

And for each boy with a little dick there was a girl with a little hole. Everything was carefully calculated, because one day they were going to marry and have more children because in the wisdom and plan of Almighty God the marriage relationship between man and woman was provided.

And every child of the church understood that they were called to sainthood through marriage. So God never got upset again. There was no reason to get upset. God geteth upset when he sees homosexuals. But there were no more left. God also gets upset when people don't pray. But everybody prayeth. God also gets upset if people commit adultery or lie with their neighbor. But nobody was lying with their neighbors or committing adultery. God also geteth upset if people cook the lamb upside down without salt or if they cook bread with yeast. But nobody was adding yeast to their bread and everybody turneth the salty lamb right side up.

And that they had to help the poor he added. So they changed the name of the poor . So everything was okay, there were no more poor in the biblical sense.

And to the ones who insisted on staying poor they told them that there was a better world awaiting them, but they had to die first.

Then the poor got very happy, because they would be welcome in the kingdom of the Lord.

But then the rich, who had invented the lie got jealous, they also wanted to enter the kingdom of the Lord, so they started praying and they said: It's not true that the rich will not enter heaven, heaven is full of millionaires. Heaven is full of americans because God loves America!

Back up Satan, yelled the demons and they spat some disgusting fluids.

So people on earth kept reading and learning about their origins.

Adam was created from dust and Eve was a rib.

No, yelled the women, Eve was not a rib, she was made out of a rib!

And the men said, Adam was alone, so God created Eve for him and deliberately after him.

That's why we eat pork ribs and the beef ribs because it reminds us of Adam's companion and the sanctity of marriage.

And they warned christians about the chaos and disorder that would arise if people wouldn't get married. The world would rot in fornication, rubbish and promiscuity. Then the women started throwing the boiling water from their pots on their clothes to wash away their sins.

And the malevolent infidels began to insinuate what should not to be insinuated. How come he was already 33 years old and not married? No! The faithful shouted. No! Jesus was not gay!

He wasn't married yet because he was very busy healing the ill and the destitute And what was all that bleeding heart concern for the poor? Was He a leftist? No, Jesus was not a communist! The faithfuls shouted . He was a little confused with the subject of the poor but he never actively supported any revolution! He was the son of God and Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death...

And God said to them: Thou shall not kill!

But they killed the deers and hung the heads in their living rooms,

And the warriors got jealous and said: Why can the hunters hang the heads of the deers in their homes? We also want to hang the heads of the ones we killed!

So the warriors hung in their homes the heads of their enemies!

And the blood kept running on Earth and it turned into rivers of spilled blood .

And they killed the chickens, and they killed the children and they killed the cows and they killed the women, and they killed the pigs, and they killed the men, and they killed the bulls and they killed the soldiers and they killed the fish...

And the ministers of God said is the fault of the children born out of wedlock!

And the priests said is the fault of the homosexuals!

And the bishops said is the fault of the promiscuous and immoral women !

And the women said: It is fault of the war !

And God said unto them: Thou shall not steal

But they continued stealing

And Armageddon and The Angels came down from heaven playing golden harps

And people on earth died of the plague because they ran out of air

And the christians regretted their sins and begged the Lord for mercy but it was too much behind schedule, it was too late...

The hole in the sky was swallowing up the Earth and they were burned with the sun until they got incinerated. The only ones that were saved were the gays and the lesbians and transsexuals and bisexuals and the transgender... because they were hidden underneath the ground.

And because gays love to reproduce , they again filled the Earth with the children of artificial insemination

And the women lent their womb and the men lent their sperm

And the women and the men exchanged wombs and sperm and eggs

And the children were raised by many fathers and mothers and parents of undefined gender

It was very queer, very saphodean.

Part 2

I am going to prove the existence of God
Tonight, we will experience God together
This session is for people with or without previous experience of god or religion
It doesn't matter if you are open or not to the existence of the aforementioned
This is going to be a theatrical experience of the existence of the big spirit
Or not big spirit, because we are not going to assume that it is a spirit
Or that it is big
I am not going to assume any gender for (the) god either. I'll call it ze
Because God is not a man, ze is not human
Ze is Pre-Human or Un-Human
Unless ze had a physical body once
In that case it would be Post-Human
Or Trans-Human
Religion can be so confusing
At least Christianity
The amount of information can be so overwhelming
Who were the three wise men?
Were they Persian, Iraqis, Pakistani, Ethiopian?
Why is it that Joseph didn't go to the crucifixion of Jesus?
We know Marie was there
What do we celebrate on Christmas?
What does the word Christmas mean?
Who was Santa?
Who is the Holy Ghost?
Did Mary marry Joseph?
What does it say in the Leviticus exactly?
After you pass all the recipes
Some people look at the general design of things and they assume a designer
Some people feel faith
But this has nothing to do with faith
You need faith in a product, in an institution, but not faith in God
What would that faith be?
Faith that it's going to work? That it's worth your money?
Some people look up and ask for a sign
And they get a sign.
If you ask for a sign you'll get a sign
We don't need to agree on a specific message or image of the lord
A pancake could be a sign
We don't even need to agree that it is a Lord, or a goddess, or goddesses
That's religion and I am not talking about religion
I am talking about God
There's only one reason why you are afraid of God
You'll die
And that's the scary part. What comes after that?
God

But why wait so long? Why not making acquaintance beforehand just in case?
You don't want to get to that point, with all the stress of the dying moment
And have to learn the whole thing right there
That's why we try to figure things out before we die
I don't have any authority to be doing this. I am a free lancer
I am an independent *prover* of the existence of god
I am doing this because is necessary
If God is going to make us do things
We should understand the personality and intentions of the God we are pleasing
Why does ze want us to do certain things?
Please note that I am not being poetic on purpose
Poetry can be misleading
I'll go straight to the point: God and sex
It's a big issue
God is concerned with sex
The whole history of humanity started with a sexual mishap
And what is so great about sex that God cares so much about it?
Precisely that it is not great. Sex is not great
You know about body and spirit
You want to elevate. And you can elevate, even if you don't have faith
It's easy, close your eyes and elevate
Levitate
Great. You are doing great
Now come back down
That's probably not what you want to be doing at this moment anyway
You might not feel like elevating right now
You know you will fly one day. You'll be bigger and better
You'll fly. We all will. We don't need to rehearse, we will
And then we might come back. Or not
And that doesn't matter
I am attached to this version of me
I don't mind being a ghost for eternity walking around
As long as I look exactly like this
The disintegration of this shape, that's disturbing
Because this is the one that looks like God
This is the one that god created to hir image
That's why we don't eat humans
Because it would be like eating god
There's a lot of creatures that were not created to god's image apparently
Those are the ones you can eat
That's why we eat them
Sorry, I didn't mean to digress
We were talking about the real death
It gets more complicated
The problem is not god
Is the name of god

Some people die in the name of god
And some people kill in the name of god
THE NAME OF GOD is the issue here
Names come after the thing that we name
So then
When did we get the god?
When did we get the name?
Nature was the first god
Don't cite me as a historical reference
But nature was the first god
The winds were so wild, the thunder
They were making us think of an angry god
We were afraid of the storm
But now, angry nature doesn't make us think of God anymore
Thunderstorms, tsunamis, earthquakes, volcanoes, ashes make us think of climate change
And we get angry at corporations for taking so much away from us
If there is a god, why are we all getting punished? Why not them?
Suddenly it makes sense that somebody came up with the idea that the rich won't enter
heaven
There's got to be a way for them to be punished
But we can't base our religious beliefs in the hope that the nasty ones will pay for their
wrongdoings
There's got to be something else for us before we die
And there is. Right here
If god is everywhere god is here now
We just have to channel it
Or allow ourselves to see it
There's no empty space
No space empty of god
So we are going to experience god together
Whether is inside of us
Or outside of us
God is all we have against the discomfort of being alive
Against the uncertainty

I spent most of my life not thinking about god
Then one day I realized. Oh, My God. I forgot everything about God!
So I am trying to catch up
Repeat with me...
Don't. Don't repeat with me
I am trying to think about religion leaving aside their marketing strategies
If I promise I am going to take you in front of God
Would you follow me?
I can take you there
We forget the power of those words we don't repeat
That we never read

That we never heard
But they are ruling us
They are carved in our bodies
I am nobody
Standing here
Holding the authority of words
Enjoying the privilege of you listening
I don't have the virgins, the goddesses, the smoke or the snake
Here
But I have the ritual and the power to invoke
We can do without religion

We hear Bach music

We thought so much about god
We were almost getting there
And now we know
The earth will die too
Just when we were getting used to the idea of our death
We have to deal with the idea of the earth dying too
The death of god the death of me but not the death of the earth
Our old thoughts of nothing are a joke
Compared to this new thought of nothing we are dealing with now
Now we are talking nothing!
I want to walk as a ghost in your living room
I want you to exist even when I stop existing
My death was going to inhabit this earth
My tomb
My ghost
My books
My photos
My memories
This is a new meaning of end
The illusion that we were going to survive through our words, our poems
We are all eternal on you tube now
But you tube is not eternal
Our books are in the garbage
Our idea of ending was pretty much taken care of
Philosophy, religion, therapy, incense
Ok, I got it. I will die. Fine.
I might go to heaven
Or not
Or hell
Or reincarnate
But you'll still be here
Thinking of me
Reading my words

I am ready for my death
But not for the death of everything
I want to be a ghost in your porch
Wearing a suit
But if we are all going together
With the storm, with the ocean, with the wind
With our books, our photographs, our bookshelves, our porches
Where are we going to appear?
What's gonna be left after we go?
At the end of your life there's God
At the end of the universe, there's what?
Nothing?
More god?
You?
Am I going to see you there?
Is this the end of the world?
Is not even a new idea
But the end of the world was a thing of the past, not of the near future
We went through it already
And we survived
The flood
I don't mind going
But I don't want you to die

Maybe is not God that we are experiencing. Maybe it's Bach
I don't want to sound atheist or humanist, because I want to be nothing.
I want to be the only one dying
And everybody else clapping around me, or crying
If I die here now. Would you clap?
Death is a pretty good spectacle. If I am going to do it I want an audience
This is one of those moments when you can feel very spiritual
Or you can experience love for your country
It would take a couple of slides with images of the war
And we would feel patriotic... triumphal
Johan Sebastian Bach, you were the best American that ever lived on earth!
I know we are winning.
Nationalism feels almost as good as religion. And it's even better if we mix them up.
I don't want to romanticize god. I am trying to experience humble feelings of submission
To the divine
Marching to glory, eternity, victory and sanctity

God, whether you are in the flag or the sacred baptism or in the church
My body is full of you
I feel like I am graduating, or getting married

How did you get so trivialized god?
I thought you were American, and straight
Is anybody there?
Will I ever know?
Please don't respond, don't talk to me god
That would make me a psychotic
Nobody will think I am a prophet anyway
But I am here to prove your existence
So please, send me a sign
That everybody could see

THE END