

## Once Upon a Time

I personally don't think that this phrase \*once upon a time\* is correct, definitely not in this context; because it didn't happen once; some said it happened a few times in the past, some said it is happening now, and some are quite sure that it will happen in the future. Also, it is happening in a timeless zone, but what shall I do, I didn't invent the English language.

So, once upon a time (this is happening in Heaven, of course, you don't expect me to report from hell) [and set up the stage according to your liking: Baba and His Lords who are surrounding Him etc.].

The Lords just voted; they voted nay for humankind; I am not sure what made them vote like this, because Baba didn't add His vote (yet). The rumors said that the Lords got fed up seeing Baba's infinite suffering for humankind's sake. He had never complained, alas, He had nobody to complain to.

So there they were making their plans of how to be rid of these pests (humans). One suggested, "I'll create an asteroid, thirty miles long, three miles wide, and I'll bore a thin tunnel inside it, and we will push all these human souls inside." "How many of them exist?" queried another lord. "About eight billion or so," answered the first lord. "So tight you plan to squeeze them in, like sardines in a can?" And another Lord said, "And I will make such a thick door to prevent it from ever opening. It'll be three miles thick, especially designed to withstand even the worst nuclear shock." And the third Lord said, "And I'll coat this asteroid with such a poison, which disintegrates only after two billion years, so that even the worst snake will run away just seeing it!" The fourth Lord suggested, "How about a lock? It must be locked, lest they all escape. I'll design such a lock that no thief in the universe will be able to pick." The fifth Lord said: "And I'll tie fifty thousand angry abdals outside of the asteroid. These abdals are so frightening, so at least for two billion years these humans won't pester Baba!". But the sixth Lord said, "But what we are going to do with Mehera?" "You know what will happen. We sent her to inaugurate a new world on the other side of the universe so she won't find out what we are up to. How many worlds can we concoct just simply to keep her busy? We are chronically short of Lords, to be in charge of all these worlds, since these humans refuse to do the work they were assigned for. Sooner or later she will find out, and then what? She will come back crying to Baba about her children and all this, and all our efforts will be in vain."

And all the Lords became solemn and serious.

And Baba? Baba kept on gazing at His creation sadly. What could He do? If all the Lords voted unanimously, all He could do was just to add His final signature. So Baba was gazing and gazing.

Meanwhile, the Elder Lord, (well, even in a timeless zone I think we should respect our elders), came and said "What are you up too?" He questioned the Lords.

"Well, we decided to be rid of these humans for they are too much trouble for Baba."

"Ah, these things, such pests! Because of them I didn't go fishing in Pleiades Creek since Noah! What are you going to do with them?" So after they told him their plans, he said (sarcastically): "Just dump them in a black hole; sooner or later Mehera will find out, then she will cry to Baba about her children and we will have to get them out, which we won't be able to do, thanks to all these precautions you are planning to take".

And all the Lords got pale, hence it is unprecedented (even in hell) to dump souls in a black hole. "But your Lordness", they muttered, "It might take them twelve billion years before they will get from the other side, and what shall we say to Mehera?"

"That is exactly the point; nothing can be done about a soul that is being dumped into a black hole; two billion years are too short in time to give Baba a break. Even Mehera won't be able to help them.

You love Baba, right? So find a better solution for this."

But they all got scared, and didn't know what to do.

And Baba was still gazing, and gazing at His creation.

And it so happened, that in a far, far away village, (if you can call a pile of torn huts a village), lived an idiot. Well, every village (and town, not to mention the big cities), must have an idiot. This is customary, don't ask me why - - just don't be idiots yourselves. Now this idiot (83 I.Q., not final counting), imagined to himself (yes, even idiots can imagine), that if he would build a small dais in front of his home, (I wouldn't call a structure which was made from a few second-hand banana leaves a home, but this is a matter of interpretation), the Lord of the universe will come to him for a special visit. Because he was so poor he didn't have any appropriate clothes to wear on his old body to greet his Lord. (Psychologists and psychiatrists argue hotly that if an idiot can sell tea in the market, from the profit he could buy a second-hand shirt to cover his unhappy features). Hence the guy was so poor, (what can you expect from an imbecile? (Only 72 I.Q. and even this is not final). He even didn't know how to sweep streets and find a torn sugar sack in the dirt. You know, in a sack you can cut holes for the hands and a big hole for the head (if you have a head), and with this you can go and greet your Lord. But what can you expect from a person who is almost brainless? All such a person can come up with is the idea that he can gather some dirt and gravel and form some sort of "dais", so he can expect that his Lord will come to visit him.

And Baba kept on gazing and gazing at His creation with sad eyes, but

all of the sudden he noticed this man and his dais, and the Lord said to Himself, almost unheard (because all the Lords were so busy with their plans), "I wish I could pay my respects to this lover of mine". And as soon as the Lord uttered this almost unheard wish, the Archangels started to dance with glee, (because they were worried lest they be unemployed), and all the Lords, even amidst their hottest arguments, remain always completely focused on Him (and between us, there is nothing else worthwhile focusing on). Hence Baba wished a wish, and the life and breath of the Lords is Baba's wish. So the Lords abandoned all their plans, and started in earnest to plan the fulfillment of His wish to go down to Earth and pay His respects to this lover of His. And the rest is history.

Will somebody tell me once and for all why the Lord is in love with brainless people?

Etzion