

## God Wandered By...

God wandered by...looked down, alas!  
To see the shape of things on earth,  
Said, "Bless my world, they're claiming gas  
Will soon make ice a thing of dearth!

They're saying that it's C-O-2,  
The gas that I designed for good,  
That makes great things...like peas, tofu,  
And forests tall with lots of wood.

I must go down, as once I did  
To view the Sodom scene...oh my!  
They say right now that they must rid  
The earth of all greenhouse supply.

They teach six-days in churches...yes,  
In schools that Adam sprang from ape,  
Intelligent Design, some guess,  
Made both these things...I stand agape.

Ah...now I see what drives them so  
To curse good C-O-Two I form...  
Computer models light and glow  
With data light-years far from norm.

More data yet, they now compute  
To prove the Bible one must spurn,  
From C-O-2, they now impute  
Creation sprang...and soon will burn.

Oh well...I let them use their mind  
For good or ill...right from their birth,  
When I look down I always find...  
Man is the greatest show on earth!

Yeah...everyone gets in a snit  
When evolution rears its head,  
And even monkeys take a hit,  
If human, they would look with dread.

The scientists claim apes are men...  
Well...cousins, yes...that's close enough,  
The Christians do not shout 'Amen...'  
They stomp around in quite a huff.

If apes could reason they would say,  
'Who cares and do not put me down!'  
Insist that humans are not they,  
No matter whether white or brown.

Apes would insist that they're so cool...  
So far beyond the human rhyme  
That human genes in primal pool  
Have yet to crawl out of the slime.

So argue on, both left and right,  
You fundies, atheists...yeah, fuss...  
But you are right when you recite  
That 'monkeys simply are not us.'

Beginnings, endings, C-O-Two,  
Humans, monkeys, solid earth,  
Wrought by me, and all for you –  
The cosmos...when I gave it birth.”