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DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGANDA OF FREEDOM OF THOUGHT

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Genesis Annotated

(By Alice D. O. Greenwood)

When the Good Bein' made this 'arth, do you
Reckon He know'd what 'twas comin' to?
Kase if He did, do you 'low He would
O' sized up the job an' called it good?

Do you fer a minit s'pose that He
Would o' went an' sot out that pizen tree,
Knowin' as well as He does now
That 'twould all bust up in a family row?

An' furdernore, would He go an' make
A critter like that 'ere bloomin' snake,
An' jis fer a little spot o' fun
Let it spile the job that He'd begun?

No, siree! I'll never b'lieve
He put up that job on Adam 'n' Eve,
Bekase 't was anythin' else but fair—
Jis' a low-down underhan' trick, I swear.

They didn't know right from wrong, you see—
A hell of a fix, it seems to me,
Fer a man an' woman to be placed in,
With the devil himself to buck agin'.

An' then when they'd done what He know'd they'd do,
He goes an' kicks up a hellabaloo
An' drives 'em out o' the old home place
An' cusses Mis' Adam right to her face.

An' the pore young things (so the story goes)
Was driv frum home without no clothes.
Now, ain't that a pretty howdy-ye-do?
Why, I kaint swaller sich rot—kin you?
New Thought Magazine.