

genes are actions

Once the heavens and the earth were finished
on the seventh day the curator rested.

The generations of the heavens and earth were created
in the day that the curator made the earth and the heavens.

Every plant of the field before it was in the earth
and every herb of the field before it grew was nothing

because the curator had not caused rain upon the earth
and there was not an artist to till the ground.

But there went up a mist from the earth
that watered the whole face of the ground.

And the curator formed an artist out of the dust of the ground
breathed into the nostrils the breath of life, and the artist became a living soul.

The curator opened a gallery called Eden,
where he installed the artist whom he had formed.

The curator commissioned from the ground
every tree pleasant to the sight and good for food;

the tree of life also grew in the midst of the gallery,
and the tree of knowledge of good and evil.

The curator installed the artist into Eden Gallery to dress it and to keep it.
And the curator commanded the artist, saying,

*Of every tree of the garden freely eat
Except the tree of the knowledge of good and evil,
for the day that you eat thereof you shall surely die.*

And the curator said, *It is not good
that the artist should be alone; I will make a collaborator.*

And out of the ground the curator formed every beast of the field,
and every fowl of the air; and brought them to the artist

and whatever the artist called every living creature, that was the name.
And the artist gave names to cattle and birds, yeti and deer,

to every dinosaur of the forest and beast of the field;
but for the artist there was not found a collaborator.

And the curator caused a deep sleep to fall upon the artist
who slept, and the curator took one rib then closed up the flesh.

From the rib which the curator made a collaborator, and the artist said,
This bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh shall be called a collaborator.

Therefore shall an artist leave father and mother,
cleaving onto a collaborator and they shall be one flesh.

And they were both naked, the artist and collaborator, and were not ashamed.