

Cosmic Joke

Adam, my man, God is my name;
You and Creation are my game.
I'm finished with you; but you get no rest.
Your life is no more than a simple jest.

Oh, you think I'm not being serious.
Now I really do find that to be curious.
You don't agree I'm proper, you say?
But I gave you the sun, night and day.

And more, too, such as right and wrong;
A sense of beauty, an ear for a song;
A need to work and to do evil and good,
And free will, too. I wonder if I should.

Well, I know you are able to handle this.
If not, then there's nothing you'll miss.
What, you believe I'm trying to deceive?
That's just like man, so I'll give you Eve.

Oh, she'll keep you quite busy, and by chance
If you need more to do, why tend to my plants.
Watch over the animals, too; they need care
But don't overdo it, or they'll be everywhere.

What, you still ask more about your role?
Little fool, it's very plain to see - you're whole,
The world is yours, I've made no mistake.
Oh, one more thing. Ignore the snake.

- *Cosmic Joke*, © Leonard Yarbrough, 1997