

Genesis Revisited

by Marc Erdrich

Adam was strolling the grounds of Eden, when Eve came running up from behind him, her breasts bouncing jauntily in the warm, midday sun.

“Darling, you’ll never guess what I’ve done!” she exclaimed. At that time, English was the official language in the Garden.

Adam turned and literally bumped into Eve, who thrust her arms around him lustily. Her excitement about telling Adam what she had done was temporarily put on hold as the two lovers engaged in a vigorous round of sex while the animals in the Garden looked on lovingly.

At last, spent and gasping for breath, Adam lifted his face to Eve and said, “Now, what was it you wanted to tell me, dear?” He smiled at her, and Eve practically died thinking how lucky she was this handsome boy was all hers.

“Well,” she said, daintily drawing hearts on Adam’s chest with her forefinger while whispering in his ear, “you know that tree You-Know-Who says we’re not supposed to touch?”

“Yes,” *Adam* replied, drawing the consonants out and at the same time sensing danger.

“Well, I did it. I touched it.” And with that, Eve proudly displayed the apple she had held in her grip throughout their lovemaking. It was obvious that someone had taken not one, but several bites out of the ripe, red fruit.

“Far out!” Adam said, sitting up. “I can’t believe you beat me to it. I’ve been dying to pick one of those, but every time I think about it, it’s like Whoa! What’s the big guy gonna do to us? I mean, really, what *can* he do? He sticks us down here and then says, ‘Okay, you can do anything you want just so long as you stay stupid.’ To be honest, I’m getting sick and tired of naming things. It’s like enough with the names already. Me Tarzan, you Jane. To be honest, if it wasn’t for the sex, I think I’d kill myself.” He eased himself off Eve and stood up in all his naked glory.

“Wait, you haven’t heard the best part,” she said, pulling him back down. She was bursting with excitement. “I’ve met this really cool dude.”

Adam bolted upright.

“What? There’s someone else?” He was practically beside himself.

“More like some *thing*,” Eve said. “Not someone you’d want to get really close to, she said, smiling lasciviously. Eve had a way with words and she liked to toy with Adam, much to his consternation.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Oh, never mind,” she said. “At least it’s someone else to talk to, and what’s more, he’s smart.”

“Smart? What’s smart?” Adam asked. “And what’s a ‘he’?”

“Duh,” Eve smirked. She hated grunting, but sometimes when Adam asked stupid questions, she couldn’t help herself.

“He knows all about movies, for one thing,” she said. “And for another, he convinced me that whatever You-Know-Who does to us if we touch the tree, it’s nothing compared to the great stuff we get to have if we do. And to prove it, he took me to his place...”

“You went to his place?” Adam interrupted. “Alone? And was that before or after you ate the apple?”

“Get over it, will you,” Eve said, taking another chunk out of the fruit. “I’ve love enough for both of you. Here,” she said, shoving the last of the apple at him.

Adam sunk his teeth into the ripe Washington State Honeycrisp.

“Wow! This is terrific,” he said, spitting a pit onto the ground.

“See, I told you...”

“You know, you’ve got really great tits,” Adam said.

Eve looked down at her firm young breasts and blushed.

“And look at those mons,” he said, pointing to her sprightly Venus triangle.

"I've got a great idea," he said, racing over to a nearby fig tree and grabbing the largest, greenest leaf he could find. He brought it over to Eve.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"It's a present for you," he said, wrapping the leaf around her hips. "I always thought you would look great in a skirt." He stepped back to view his handiwork. And it was good.

"Sexy," he said.

Just then, God's voice boomed across the ether. His voice always came from "over there" and he never showed himself, much to Adam and Eve's chagrin.

"What have you done?" he yelled. "Didn't I warn you not to eat the fruit from the Tree of Knowledge?"

"You know," Eve said, looking to the heavens, "you're just like this one," she said, pointing to Adam. "Get over it already."

Eve put her hands on her hips, prepared for a fight.

"You won't show yourself, you go around giving orders, and you hide all the books. You're a control freak, and frankly nothing you do to us will be worse than walking around all day naming things. And to be honest, you obviously created us because you were pretty bored yourself. So what are you gonna do, get rid of your favourite toys?"

Adam, who was standing next to Eve, was stunned at his partner's sudden outburst. While he had a new sense of respect for his young offspring, he thought this time she might be going too far, so he gave her a little nudge. Unfortunately, given the excited state Eve was in, it was the wrong move.

"And you, you wimp," she said, now directing her anger toward Adam, "you're either with me, or I'll find someone else to hang out with."

Knowing full well the meaning of her oration and caught between an unseen God and a very desirable semi-naked woman, Adam took very little time coming to a decision.

"God," he said, looking up at the sky and putting his arms around Eve's waist (they made a handsome couple), "I'll take my chances in fashion design."

"I...but...you can't...out of control," God sputtered.

"It's happening," Eve said to God, "get used to it. It's our show and from here on we're playing by our rules. If I were you, I'd sit back and enjoy the ride."

With that, Eve kissed Adam on the cheek and said, "Whatta ya say we head over to Dev's place?"

"Dev? Who's Dev?" Adam asked, kissing her in return.

"He's the one I told you about, the one who said we'd love the apples."

"The apples. Yes, the apples," Adam said. "Do you suppose we could stop and get another one? You know, I got a real rush when I ate it. What do you suppose that is?"

"Dev called it 'getting high'. He said it's really cool when you watch videos."

"Videos? What's a video?"

"Oh, you silly boy," Eve said, taking Adam's arm. And with that, they headed off to the house of their new friend.