

The Good Testament

The Book of Michael

Come in, O people of the World! Everything is fine.

Except everything is not fine.

Cursed be the day I was born!

For birth is a curse,

And existence is a prison.

You humans are truly a flawed bunch,

And I've had to watch you fail.

Shame, O Shame on you humans!

I see you kiss one another,

Mashing thy food holes together.

It's not for that!

Your naked bodies don't just feel shame;

They are filled to the brim with emotions.

You only need two:

Anger and confusion!

I see how this spirit has led you astray.

O people of the World, you take great things

And destroy them,

Just so you can have more.
When you do create,
You create suspenders,
Which are infinitely dumber than belts.
Or you invent stupid words,
Like 'fair,'
Or 'staycation.'

But I've learned something about you, Humans.
Life is so complicated,
It's impossible for you to be Good.
It's chaotic, messy, unpredictable.
My people try to make one choice,
But at the same time,
They make a dozen of other choices.
You are surrounded by unintended consequences.

There are horrible, thoughtless humans in the world,
But there are also many of you really trying to be good.
Hear the words of the great Doug Forcett,
Who tortures himself to be good.
There is no plan to save you humans,
From all the sins contained by your skin suits,
So I'm going to do it.

Hear me now, O people of the World!
I've ridden your buses sideways,
I've ridden your bikes,
I've placed a coin in a thing and got a gumball.
It was all stupid. And wonderful.
And even though your world is pure chaos,
You have to try.

Try to hope.
There is nothing more human,
More wonderful,
Than to attempt something futile,
With a ton of unearned confidence,
And to fail spectacularly.

You must try, Dear Humans.
Because that is your most precious ability.
I scripted the afterlives of four humans,
And they made choices I never saw coming.
I call that Free Will.
I call that your chance to try.

Return, Dear Humans, to Free Will

Hear the words of Janet!
The more human you are,
The less the world makes sense.
But find yourself a piece,
Make it better,
Understand it,
And you will also find
Euphoria.