•	CONT		Intelligent Design	Before Paphos
	0	<u>Art</u> Gallery	By Ellen Klages, illustration by Turner	by Loretta
	0	Articles	Davis	Casteen
	0	<u>Columns</u>	5 December 2005	8
	0	Fiction	"If one could conclude as to the nature of the Creator from a study of creation, it would appear that God has an inordinate fondness for stars	January 2007
	0	Poetry	and beetles."	It starts
	0		—J.B.S. Haldane, 1951	again. The baby
	0	Archives	God cocked his thumb and aimed his index finger at the firmament.	begins to cough
•	ABOU o	<u>T US</u> Staff	Ka-pow! Pow! A line of three perfect glowing pinpoints of light	and
	0	Guideline s	appeared in the black void. He squeezed his eyes almost shut and let off a single shot. Ping! The pinprick of light at the far edge of the firmament, just where it touched the rim of the earth, glowed faintly red.	Locked Doors
	0	Contact	God got bored. Ratatatatatatatati He peppered one corner of the sky	by Stephani
	0	Awards	with tiny specks of light clustered tight together. Each one glowed	e Burgis
	0	Banners	steadily. God lay down on his back and looked up at what he'd created. It was okay.	1
•	SUPPO	ORT US	He blinked. The lights flickered in and out. He blinked again. Flicker.	January 2007
	0	Donate	Flicker. Flicker. God lay on his back and thought hard for a tiny bit of time, then stopped blinking. The lights continued to shimmer and	You can never let
	0		twinkle up in the firmament. God smiled. That was better.	anyone
	0	<u>e</u> <u>Merchan</u> dise	the clay of the world, creator and destroyer—was baking. She peered	
•	COMN	<u>/UNITY</u>	through the thickening mist that separated that which <i>is</i> from that which is becoming, and sighed.	told him. That was the first
	0	Forum	"God," she called out. "Don't you think that's enough of those?" She	rule she
	0		had thought the night should remain in darkness. It was getting quite light in the firmament.	taught him, and
		Choice	"Just a couple more?" God said.	the last, before
			"All right. But only a few. Then I need you to come in and help with the animals."	she left him here alone
			Nanadeus rolled out a sheet of clay while she waited for God to come in out of the void. Now that there was fire, there was much to be done. Systems and cycles and chains of being to set in place. And the oceans, which had turned out to be a little tricky.	with It. <u>Heroic</u> <u>Measure</u>
			The waters had been gathered together, separate from the dry land, and that was fine. But they weren't moving. They just lay there, wet and placid and still. She'd gone out and shifted them back and forth, and they did move, but then they slowed down and lay still again, and	<u>s</u> by Matthew Johnson

that just wouldn't do. They had to keep moving, and she didn't have