

The Silly Humans

By A. C. Zito

The Aliens come. Crowds from the nearby town come and wander over from their village.

“Should we tell them?” says one of the aliens as they approach. The other aliens nod and laugh agreeing. One of them says:

“We laugh at all you humans. We've been here since the start! Everything from all the pyramids to the Stonehenge to everything that can't be real, we did it! It was all a prank because we thought it would be funny.” They say they created God and every miracle was them. Everything from Hinduism to Greek gods to Roman gods to many different pagan gods to Judaism to Islam to Christianity to Buddhism and the whole enlightenment deal and have watched laughing as you think God is actually real.

The crowd of humans that are residents of the crowd look on with horror. Then a human comes forward with a piece of paper and a pen. The human says:

“But did you create this?” and draws a bunny on the notepad paper. The alien looks at it and laughs.

“No,” the alien says, “Some stupid human did that we bred from an ugly animal that throws crap at each other. It was hilarious!” All the other aliens laughed and high five each other. And they add after the hurt wasn't enough: “And your God didn't create everything it's all just lies!”

“Right,” says the human, keeping his cool. “Ricky,” he says. He turns to his friend, “Did you see me create this?” The human says pointing to the bunny.

“No,” Ricky says, “I don't believe in anything that I didn't see.”

“But he did draw that!” the alien chimes in angrily. The human smiled saying:

“So I'm a creator right? I'm a creator of a bunny drawing right?”

“Right, I guess,” says the alien, “I guess, *whatever*, it still doesn't mean that God exists, that God or gods or whatever that you think created you and the universe and everything.” They laugh a little as they look confused at what the silly human was getting at.

Suddenly, the human stomped down hard on the ground and the swarm of aliens and the land they stood on rhythmed out into oblivion leaving an earthquake as what was left of it. The air was filled with dust from its impact leaving the crowd and the human invisible to the naked eye. As the dust dissipated and a canyon was shown to be what took their place, the human peered down into it with disgust. And the human said:

“Well, *hmmm*, if I can create a bunny drawing than *God* can create *life* and *the universe* and *everything!* So get used to things being created because a big one happened and *you’re* in it!”