

Now in those days there were many giant scholars in the land so that when Claudia arrived, she went first to spy out the land, to the house of a woman who lived near the gate of the Universe City. Now she used to have strange students in her house, so that she watched them come and go, and stored up much wisdom.

And when she saw Claudia, that she spake Hebrew, worshipped Yahweh, and knew her ashlar from a hole in the ground, she cried out, "Shalom, Sister! Come in and be greeted for this land dwells in peace, and some even worship our god, and in Yahweh's House, there dwells a mighty counsellor, and by the will of the Lord, we are protected by his might, and dwell in safety under the shadow of his wings. But, be sure to get it in writing."

Claudia spake unto her in the language of the Lord, saying, "HaShShalom ba'ares hazzo'th?" And the woman replied, "Shalom. We have seen what the mighty kings have done to the Northeastrons, how they slay them with years of study, and languages not Hebrew, and set their hoops grievously high, so that they groan jumping through them. We have indeed seen how they let them think of no thoughts other than that of the ba'als, and how they commit idolatry, praying to Yahweh as 'Ish, saying in their hearts "There is no Yahweh". And the people here have heard how Yahweh delivered you from their hand, with mighty deeds and an outstretched VisaCard, yea, that you despoiled them of A's, and drove aggressively, and asserted thyself, and came forth to this place, so that the people here say, "Let us give her money, and let her work on her interests, that it may go well with us with the Lord."

So, now, my sister, only do what the Lord has told you, and get it in writing on sacred paper, and you shall prevail,

and succeed in this land flowing with sacred paper and money, gaining thy wings, so that one day you too shall sit, as do all the Daughters of Duke, under your own palm, giving judgement on behalf of the oppressed. And even as I have spoken unto you, so do you speak to graduate students yet un-formed, telling them all that the Lord has done for you, so that it may go well with them in this land. For I have now seen that generations come and generations go, but the library is never full of their dissertations of sacred paper, so that they perish, for lack of wings; and it has seemed good in my eyes that we should stick together, sharing information, and rejoicing in Yahweh who does all things and has sent us to this place, that we may take possession of it as an inheritance."

And Claudia thought in her heart, "I wonder if it is indeed as this woman says", for she had dwelled long under the yoke of the Northeastern ba'als, where there were few ^CApiru, worshipping Yahweh, sharing information for the common good, and rejoicing all ways, singing

Yahweh is our strength and our salvation!
Yahweh is a Woman, wise and strong!
Yah has set us free from our oppression,
delivering from the paw of the one who assaults,
and the rifles of the National Guard!
Blessed be Yahweh, who does all great things,
creates all things and heals all things!
Blessed be the Name of the Lord,
and the nephesh in which it dwells!

Now one day the southern kings saw Claudia with Jeffrey in the forecourt of the Library of Sacred Papers, and they said, "Is this not Jeffrey the Ethicist? What is he doing with our hatchling?" And Claudia replied, "Verily, there was a famine in the land, so that Jeffrey has come here on leave, so there."

But when the famine was over, Jeffrey went back to his own place, so that Claudia stretched out on her couch, with her face downcast, and towards the wall, and would not eat, much less grow wings.

And she cried out to Yahweh, saying, "How shall I bear all this great burden alone, O Lord? For though these are only days, yet they are as years in my eyes, for Jeffrey is not dwelling in this place! What good is my sacred paper to me, which I don't even have yet, when I am alone? And what about my wings and a job? Is it because there is no loneliness in the Northeast, that you drag me down here to slay me with paperwriting and abstinence?" And Yahweh replied, "Go, and say to the Soft Drink kings, 'Thus says Yahweh, the Lord, the God of Israel's Daughters, 'Let my Jeffrey go! that he may worship and serve me!' Only first, you must jump through the hoop of Preliminary Examinations, and turn in much paper to the kings, else they will not let you go with a blessing."

So Claudia turned in much sacred paper, and behold, all were pleased, except for one foreign champion, who did not know how it was with a Daughter who had sojourned in the Northeast. So Claudia strove with him, kicking him in the "thighs", saying "I will not let you go, unless you bless me, you turkey!" So he gave up, giving her a nifty pass on sacred paper. So she saddled up her mustang, and took her cat, and her sacred paper, and her ass, and all that she had learned, and she went to the place where Jeffrey was, for so the Lord had said.

Now the Soft Drink kings were strong in those days, and they conspired to keep Jeffrey, for he too desired sacred paper, but Claudia said, "Come, let us go forth together, teaching and working and writing sacred paper wherever we are." But the kings would not let Jeffrey go. So Yahweh smote them with cockroaches, and stupid grits, and heat, and all manner of plagues, so that in the end, they let Jeffrey go. So Claudia and her

mate set out, they and their cats and their facts and their books and all their sacred paper which they had written and been given, and they went to a place flat of terrain, and boring of trees, so that they considered the heavens, saying, "Is there any place where Yahweh isn't? Behold, the skies, where Yah's clouds are dancing!" So Claudia taught, and drank wine and beer with the mate of her youth, and many days passed, but she had no sacred paper for the Mighty Counsellor of Yahweh, though she had conquered many at the assemblies of the keepers of sacred papers. For Claudia was tired, and working on courses, and had hung up her harp, saying, "How can I sing the Lord's song and produce much sacred paper, when I am so busy?" And Jeffrey, her mate, danced before her, and she rejoiced.

Now Yahweh appeared to Claudia in a dream of tarot, saying, "You will never get wings, unless you give the kings and counsellors sacred paper. For as my Torah is written on sacred paper, so must your thoughts be written on sacred paper, so that generations yet unborn might know of my saving deeds. For, behold, the memory of undergraduates is exceedingly short, and they are not a lasting memorial to me. Hop to it!" And Claudia saw all the Daughters climbing on the ladder of success, balancing with their wings, and carrying sacred paper.

When Claudia awoke from her dream, she exclaimed, "Surely Yahweh is enthroned within this writing of sacred paper, and I did not know it! Therefore, let me also write sacred paper, for I am exceedingly zealous for the Lord!" and she took down her harp and she sang,

Blessed be Yahweh, who is my Pen!

Praise be the Lord who gives me sacred paper!

For my ink is honey,

and my paper is milky white,

and all the oppressed shall know

that Yah has blessed them:

See! it says so
right here in the Torah
Is it not the sacred paper of 'Eloah Shadday,
Yahweh, god of breasts!

And when the kings and counsellors heard the Song of Claudia, they said, "Verily, this is indeed sacred paper!" And they signed her sacred paper, "N^eCum 'Adonay: P H D", and they rejoiced, and Claudia and Jeffrey rejoiced, they and their cats and their fathers' houses and all the Daughters of Duke with them.

And Claudia went to the Zen high place, and prayed before the Lord, saying, "O Yahweh my god! Thou has sent me traveling, and led me by sacred paper, and prospered me in every way, and united me with the mate of my youth, and given me many students to command, and made kings and princes accept my sacred paper. Now, O Lord, behold, I am only a young Daughter, and I don't know everything yet, and indeed, my sacred paper is in fascicles, or on microfilm, but I have no wisdom to produce a book of sacred paper, that those who read it will see the glory of your deeds. Let me, I pray, rest up a bit, and have a little fun, and then, if its not too hard, I will turn this all into a book of Sacred Paper. And concerning those wings we mentioned, yea, I have noted that those having wings often fly about in cold places, or have them clipped, or bump into mighty establishments, or fall out of the sky. So, if Thou wilt, only give me some of your Spirit to be with me, for it is more to me that I should work that no nephesh should go to bed hungry, than that mighty kings should say of me, "Behold, she flies."

And Yahweh answered, "Because you might have asked anything of me, for am I not the god of your mother and your sisters and your cats and your mate, but asked only for my Spirit and an inheritance of peace that you might better work for those whom I love, behold, I am giving you wings, and a palace, and a

publisher, that your joy might be full, and you might be a beacon of light to the oppressed. Go, and let your paper be fruitful and produce galleys and fill the earth with the word of my being, for I am Yahweh your god, and god of the Oppressed, and as I love them, so shall you love them. Because you have loved them, my hesed is upon you unto the fourth printing--for I am Yahweh, and that's all there is."

So Claudia returned to her palace, and told Jeffrey all that the Lord had said to her, for he too was producing sacred paper, to till and to keep watch over Yahweh's beloved little ones of the earth, and he rejoiced, and wrote much sacred paper for the Kings of Soft Drink, and was given authority among the Messiah-folk. And they lived happily ever after, growing strong in the blessing of Yahweh, with peace in their hearts and joy in their work--because they said in their hearts, "The Coming of the Kingdom of God is not a spectator sport. This is the only game in town, and this one we play for keeps."