

**GOD
VS.
THE
SJWs**

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It is commonly believed that on the seventh day, God stopped creating, and rested. This is not true. On the seventh day, God created the hangover, and after that, some aspirin.

On the eighth day, God took a stone-cold sober look at what he'd done. He started seeing things, strange things, uncomfortable things, things he wasn't altogether sure were part of His plan. He wondered if perhaps, He'd made a few slight errors.

On the ninth day, cognitive dissonance kicked in, and God created the strawman argument.

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No one really knew who or what a "social justice warrior" was, but the way God went on about them, they must have been pretty insidious. Some say the Snake must have been the first. (Others postulated he was just "some asshole" -- either way, humanity suffered.) But it became clear to His subjects, that wherever and whenever God exercised His holy will, one could bet that *they* would be nearby: ready to bully His followers, or to accuse Him of being problematic.

After Adam and Eve were ejected from Eden, they and their descendants went about their daily lives as usual -- albeit suffering a few Godly punishments. To their credit, they mostly took it in stride.

But then, Enoch was born. As Enoch grew, it was clear he was a good man. He was also a curious man, always open to new ideas. And though He tried to ignore it, God often heard him question worldly truths. Admittedly, He often agreed with Enoch's concerns -- but God feared the poor man would be taken in by those terrible warriors. So, to save him from himself, the Lord took Enoch before his time.

That really set the tone in terms of complaints.

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Somewhere around the year 1600, *Anno Mundi*, things had gotten firmly out of hand. God could not believe it. Those darn social justice warriors had really fucked the place to Hell. So God said to Himself: "I will destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth; all man and beast and social justice warrior, for I am sorry -- that the latter is ruining it for everyone."

God called upon Noah: "Hey, listen, I think I'm going to flood this place and start over." And Noah, treading on mighty thin ice, asked why on Earth He would ever do that.

God replied: "Have you seen this place? It's a disaster. No, no. This all has to go." God told Noah what to do, and Noah, not wanting to trade His good graces for a watery grave, shut his mouth and obeyed.

So Noah rounded up all the animals, knowing he had to tell them some would live, and some would die. That's just the way it was. The animals waited, with their families and closest friends, to hear his news. Noah felt like stalling and letting them drown right there together, but he didn't.

He explained the plan: Two of each species will board the ark. Two of each species will start anew on drier shores. Two of each species, and not one more. One male, one female; this is God's divinest will.

And God said: "I don't care what *they* have to say about this," to no one in particular. "It's basic biology! That's just the way it is!" Noah felt like asking

God who exactly *they* were, and why they made Him so angry, but kept his mouth shut.

And The Lord said to Noah: "No one cares if you feel squeamish. Tell these ugly suckers who amongst them will be left here to drown." Noah wondered if the animals had heard Him. The wretched things screamed and screamed, like God would ever care, as Noah took the chosen up the ramp onto the ark.

Those left behind lay down on the muddy banks. And as the water rose, Noah felt like asking *why* things were the way they were, but kept his mouth shut.

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Years after the flood, things had maybe possibly gotten marginally better, according to some. Around that time, there was a man living in the land of Uz, whose name was Job. God thought he was perfect, and took every opportunity to mention it. It was a little annoying. He once organized a sons-of-God potluck just to wax lyrical about his favourite servant. This event, like God's many similar events, was uneventful -- until Satan finally decided to show his face.

And the Lord said unto Satan, "Look who finally decided to show his face." And Satan replied: "I think I speak for everyone when I say we're tired of hearing about Job." At this, the sons-of-God all looked down. Some shook their heads slightly.

Satan continued: "I doubt Job would be on your side if he didn't spend all his time in that echo chamber you keep your followers in."

And the Lord, having no other choice after being publicly called out, threw Job to the social justice warriors. A heavenly messenger was sent to warn Job and his family, and soon the cyberbullies fell upon them. Nothing was off-limits -- personal details, family members, and privacy all went up in the flames the SJWs said had come from Heaven itself. As these fake-holy fires burned, God stood by. He felt like crying, but He didn't.

To his credit, Job mostly took this in stride.

In his grief, Job's friends came to comfort him. And Job told them that he was suffering, and that he cursed the day he had been born. His friends suggested he take care himself, and if this meant cutting off certain Toxic People, then, so be it. Job looked down and shook his head slightly.

Job replied and said that he did not curse God for the actions of trolls, though he did curse the circumstances under which he had been targeted.

And Job decided that there must be reason behind the actions of the Lord, that perhaps He set hardship upon Job to help him strengthen his convictions with a newly critical eye. Perhaps, underneath the petty arguing, there was common ground and healthy discourse to be established, and Job could help create space for it.

And the Lord came down and said: "Something like that." And lo, He did wave His hand in a non-committal gesture.

God rewarded Job for his faith, and because He felt bad for using the guy's personal life as a tool to win an argument. As He restored Job's life to slightly better than its former glory, He considered the events that had transpired. Perhaps the social justice warriors were not all bad. Perhaps, beyond a vocal and vicious minority, they had important points to contribute. Perhaps, they were points with which he agreed. Perhaps Job's time amongst them had revealed that social politics are more complex than we as flawed beings like to think.

And God continued thinking on such things, until He needed another scapegoat.