



Deiws' Genesis 72

Deiws looked at the cup she stole from her Creator's counter with both enthusiasm and guilt. They had already had this discussion before. The pots of creation were not toys, they were to be taken seriously and used responsibly.

Until now, both of them had had to be present during creation, and Deiws never imagined it otherwise. However, their recent discussions had made her rethink that rule. Full of many contradictory opinions, their talk had not seemed to be heading towards a constructive conclusion, so Deiws had given up and gone back to her room.

It was meditation time. Deiws decided that she could take advantage of the last minutes to try her theory again. She had big plans for the new creation and it would not involve the assistance of her master, given on the altercation they had just had. In short, The Creator did not like variables, nor chaotic creation. And for good reason. To quote the master, it causes "many problems in the long run and can lead to self-destruction"...and "who would want to deal with such a situation?!"

Deiws had always agreed with the Creator in the past, but recently serendipity had become an intriguing subject to her. Creating a world that would direct itself was close to madness. Its creator would partake only in the initial creation and its traces would be lost during its evolution, leaving everything to move independently.

To what purpose?

From a creator's point of view, none. Even worse...the whole concept strips him of all the power he would have. It becomes insignificant to everyone.

How could a creator be proud when such a creation is reaching its highest peak or be disappointed when it reaches its lowest? There is no point at all.

And the two of them had this conversation many times, even though Deiws could have sworn the Creator had a big smile on his face before leaving the room.

Deiws turned around looking for the bottle of vital liquid she managed to smuggle into her room. She just needed a small quantity, that's all. She took the bottle and poured into the cup. The liquid was so clear you could see right through it. Containing life itself, all this liquid needed was an "engine" to "jump-start" the world.

The Creator usually uses a constant engine to make it move in a balanced, uniform way. However, Deiws had bigger plans for this project.

Sound. Yes, SOUND!

The Creator would be so outraged if he found out about her plans on using it.

But this is why the new creation will be singular and unique. It will be on its own, evolving towards destruction or rebirth. And they would know only by observing. How beautiful!

Deiws brought the lamp near her and placed the cup on her bed. She turned the sound on and waited. Geometrical patterns appeared on the whole surface, helping the liquid to find its own place inside the cup. Her eyes were following every move the sound was making and while biting her lip, she placed her hands as primordial support for the new creation.