

CHAPTER 18 - NANCY appeared as three men (which I find a little odd) to Abraham again by the Oaks of Mamre, which as far as I can tell is a franchise: there's another Oaks in Neutral Bay. I used to drink there a bit when I lived in Manly. Anyways, Abraham rushed about organisin' tucker for the trio and reminded him that Sarah was gonna have Isaac next season (I'm not sure whether it was the cricket or the footy season) but Sarah, who had stopped bleeding from the cunt (she was ninety - give 'er a break) laughed 'cos she figured she was years past an orgasm but NANCY heard her and said: 'Did you fucken' laugh?' and Sarah, who was understandably scared said: 'No.' But NANCY, or the trio of men, or whoever or whatever magnificent manifestation SHE had chosen for the occasion replied: 'Yes you fucken did!' which scared the shit out of Sarah on account of the fact that NANCY, apart from being inconsiderate and basically not a pleasant persona all 'round, was also all-fucken-powerful and had a bloody bad temper. I mean if SHE wanted to SHE could fuck you right-up and to prove it SHE headed with Abe out to Sodom, where there had been a bit of unspecified hanky-panky goin' down. Abraham was bit concerned 'cos it sounded like NANCY was about to smite every fucker in town, regardless of their righteousness, so he haggled wif NANCY from fifty down to ten men and it ended up that NANCY wouldn't destroy the lot of 'em if there were ten decent fellas in the town. Well, I wonder what happens next. Stay tuned for next week's episode . . . no, only fucking wif ya. I wouldn't do that. I hate having to wait another week for the payoff. So on to Genesis 19 . . .

Genesis 19 - This is a good bit. Two male angels turned up at Lot's door. I'm not sure why, 'cos they intended to stay in the town square, but he sorta said, in not so many words, 'No, I think you should hang here for the night 'cos the town square might be a bit dodgy.' So they did. Then, all the fellas from the town, both young and old, turned up en mass and they wanted to fuck the angels ('cos the angels had dicks I suppose). And the clear message here is: 'Don't put your cock in another man's arse 'cos that's not where it's supposed to go'. And that was fair enough at a time when there weren't many people. I mean poofterism is a great form of population control. These days, of course, the message doesn't quite have the same punch: in fact arse fucking is a very popular form of population control in Africa and a method of intercourse much loved in Sydney. But, I digress. So Lot says, 'Fellas leave the strangers alone. They're not poofers.' But the randy fuckers wouldn't listen. So Lot, being of Middle Eastern appearance, replies: 'Listen, I got a couple of virgin daughters, fuck them instead.' Now, I don't know about you but I reckon Lot had his priorities a bit fucked up. Anyway, the randy fuckers try to force their way into his house. They'd rather fuck the blokes than the virgins! (I'd be checkin' their priorities too, although you have to remember though that this is all before Mohammed ripped off all this shit and embodied it in his little war-like treatise in the 600's A.D. The love of virgins apparently hadn't caught on yet. Though it is fair to say some of those blokes'd fuck a sandal if it was new enough). So the poofers try to break in and the angels blind 'em. Fuck you! Serves 'em right, I say. There's nothing inherently wrong with a nodger up your rectum but only if you consent. It's those unwanted nodgers that are to be petitioned against. So that fucked them up. They floundered about like a Rabbi at a spit roast and had a shit of a night.

In an early example of nepotism, the angels told Lot that they were gonna fuck up the city, 'cos of the anal activity (it does seem a bit of an over-reaction) and that Lot should warn all the relos to get out while they could. So Lot tells his sons-in-law, who were gonna marry his daughters (probably the ones he had just hung out to dry by offering their services to the pillow biters) but they thought he was kiddin. Oh that Lot, he's always a barrel of laughs.

Even though Lot had seen these two angels blind a shit load of blokes, he still wasn't convinced enough to piss off. So the angels forcibly removed him, his missus, and his daughters, before he finally got the message and he pissed off to Zoar, before the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, but not before his missus turned to take a quick peek at the fire and sulphur and shit NANCY was raining down on the poofs, and was turned into a pillar of salt.

So Lot and his two daughters roll up to a cave in the hills outside the city of Zoar. The older daughter says to the younger one, 'Listen. We are stuffed 'cos after all this shit no one's gonna marry us and our fiancés are dead so let's fuck dad. That way we can continue the blood line.' So over two nights they get him pissed, fuck his brains out (he didn't know apparently - yeah right. Who's your daddy?) and they have kids by him. These eventually give rise to the Moabites and the Ammonites who must've bin a right bunch of retards. Well, I suppose they all were really. But my comment on this is NANCY had the total shits wif a bunch of blokes, admittedly punchin' each other about the ring more than Ali, but SHE doesn't seem to have a major problem with a whole tribe of mutants springin' from the loins of a dickhead who was too stupid to get out of Dodge even when he knew what was gonna happen. So NANCY is also prejudiced, as well as being lazy, inconsiderate and always fucken' angry. No wonder human beings are such a bunch of violent cunts.

Chapter 20 - Back to Abraham. He's fucken' at it again! This time he tells King Abimelish of Gerar that his wife's his sister. Has this guy got a fetish or what? But this time NANCY has a quiet word in the king's ear and gives him the drum. So the king, who hasn't played hide the sausage with Sarah yet (and don't forget she's fucken' ninety! I don't know about you but the idea of lifting tits to get to a cunt doesn't appeal to me) and when he says to Abraham, 'Why did you tell me she was your sister?' You tryin' to get me killed?' all Abraham replies is, 'Nah. I wasn't fuckin' wif ya. She really is me sister but only from me dad, not me mum, so it's cool. And she also happens to be me wife.' - which just goes to show how fucked up this whole story is. Maybe this shit is true. You couldn't write a fucken' soapie with this much taboo drama. So, in the end, the king paid off Abraham and Sarah to fuck off.

Chapter 21 - Sarah had Isaac when Abraham was one hundred and we all know how tough it is to be an older parent, right? So Sarah gets the shits with the slave girl again (obviously a sore point) and gets Abe to fuck her off and her kid, Hagar, too. NANCY steps in and tells Abe it's cool. SHE'LL sort it out. SHE does the usual miraculous stuff, spares the mother and child and Hagar grows up in the wilderness as an expert

bowman and mum eventually scores him a wife from Egypt. Not very interesting. Neither is the stuff about Abraham digging some fucking well for Abimelech and making another covenant. I woulda edited out that shit. In the end Abe ends up hangin' with the Philistines.

Chapter 22 - NANCY, forever insecure, sets a test for Abraham. It's like a reality show but the stakes are higher. NANCY says to Abe, 'Sacrifice your son on the fire.' And he's gonna fucken' do it too, when an angel yells out: 'No NANCY was just fucken' wif ya! Now SHE knows you're shit scared enough of HER to slice up your kid on a fire, SHE'S feeling much better. So long as you're full of fear you'll make a good little minion! Spread the word, jelly legs!' After all that's what this is all about, isn't it? Be afraid. Be very fucken' afraid. Behave yourself in this lifetime or you'll be fucked in the next. The fact that there may well not be another lifetime is a moot point. As a reward Abraham's brother, Nahor, goes on a fucking spree and his poor wife, Milcah, has to spit out eight kids. After that lot it'd be like wavin' your cock in an open doorway.

Chapter 23- Eventually, at the age of one hundred and twenty-seven Sarah carked it and Abe buried her in a cave which he purchased from Ephron, a Hittite, for four hundred shekles. Ephron would have let him bury Sarah there for nothing but Abraham, being the stereotypical Jew, insisted on paying so that he could own the land. Real estate - you can't go wrong with real estate. It's not called real estate for nothing. You try renting out a share.

Chapter 24 - Now let's not forget that Abraham was living as an alien in Canaan but he didn't want his boy, Isaac, marrying one of those fuckers - not that he was racist, or anything. So he told his oldest servant go home and find a local lass for his son. He did so and found one of Abe's relatives, Rebekah. It didn't matter that she and Isaac were related - in fact it was a bonus (I guess they knew fuck all about genetics). More importantly she was a top sort and hadn't had a fuck yet. The servant brung 'er back and she and Isaac got hitched and done the horizontal folk dance, which done 'im good and helped him get over his mother's death.