One day in the Garden of Eden, Eve calls out to God,

- "Lord, I have a problem!"
- "What's the problem, Eve?"
- "Lord, I know you've created me and have provided this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals, and that hilarious comedy snake, but I'm just not happy."
- "Why is that, Eve?" came the reply from above.
- "Lord, I am lonely. And I'm sick to death of apples."
- "Well, Eve, in that case, I have a solution. I shall create a man for you."

"This man will be a flawed creature, with aggressive tendencies, an enormous ego and an inability to empathize or listen to you properly. All in all, he'll give you a hard time. But he'll be bigger & faster & more muscular than you. He'll be really good at fighting and kicking a ball about & hunting fleet-footed ruminants, & not altogether bad in the sack." "Sounds great," says Eve, with an ironically raised eyebrow.

[&]quot;What's a 'man,' Lord?"

[&]quot;Yeah, well. He's better than a poke in the eye with a blunt stick. But, you can have him on one condition."

[&]quot;What's that, Lord?"

[&]quot;You'll have to let him believe that I made him first."