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AND GOD CREATED DARWIN

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And Darwin, with his ideas on evolution and the selection of species, brought about controversy. To begin with, he bothered his creator with questions that got no answer, then he analyzed Him scientifically, and finally he concluded that He did not exist. Not, in any case, according to his theory, which allowed for living creatures continual transformation but would not accept that something could evolve out of nothing.

Darwin was wrong. God had not made the world out of nothing, nor in fact had He had anything to do with its origin. On the contrary, God was no more than a very sophisticated spiritual derivation of a simian and, to put it in a nutshell, the perfect proof that Darwin's theories on evolution and the selection of species were in the right lines.

A sudden anomaly had liberated the ape from its flesh, turning into a creature that could live without a body, free from the needs of everyday life that rule over people, other animals, and plants. Because of that spiritual quality, the ape was named God, and He became the best example of adaptation for survival. His unfleshed eternity is still today the finest proof.

Clothed in His ethereal nimbus, God can apprehend simultaneously what for a human being is past, present, or future, and it is God who now watches Darwin and wonders why he never foresaw the animist contingency of matter, why he did not make room for the hypothesis of incorporeal biology, why he did not conceive for the simian any chance of becoming a pure spirit, and why, in a few words, he closed the way to His divine existence.

Without sadness, God analyzes Darwin's theories in the era scientists have agreed to call the Anthropocene, in which the climate change that affects terrestrial ecosystem is a direct consequence of human activity and its ways of producing and consuming. And He understands that Darwin could have devised his theory in no other way than in man's own image, a man whom He had destined to the privilege of occupying the throne of the Universe and of dominating all its resources.

God the ape, who is all spirit and freely moves from nothingness to the infinite, from the infinite to nothingness, and for whom time and space are clumsy tools that fragment what in Him is united, knows that man will be toppled from the summit of his pyramid by his own success. And He also knows the language of cockroaches, and He knows about one, graciously nicknamed Darwinia, that, humanized by hubris, awaits the ecological collapse that will allow her to sit in the place of honour that her species deserves in Creation.

The symptoms of that selective turn have been felt for some time. Polar bears have no ice left to walk on in their search for food, some islands have sunk beneath the sea, droughts and rains get more and more violent, the soil is exhausted, the sea has no time to regenerate. And those who try, desperately, to put a stop to centuries of waste, share the planet with the powerful brethren who

command destiny, but have abandoned themselves to a life of gluttony and make no attempt to look after the vital stability of the biosphere.

Cockroaches will outlive man. But their fall is also a matter of time. Only God will prevail, the perfect example of simian evolution, of matter that abandons materiality to become spirit and has endless fun creating worlds that are destined, in the end, to extinction.