

The Tower of Babel

by Demeter Szilárd

In the beginning they built the Tower of Babel with people. As a foundation they put the ancient nations: Egyptians – they have quite big practice because of pyramids, Jewish with sidelocks, Greeks in tunic, Romans in short skirts, Phoenicians, who were writing down the confluences, because the written words remain, right?

Written words remained, which led to quite a big mess for posterity, because the name of the one who was reading the names, was never read, that's why until today we have no idea who have read it through all those years, who said „jump”, who looked aside, who was working slowly, who was scrupulous, the history of the tower of Babel is like a scratched Bakelite disc, the needle is often jumping.

It is quite certain that Christians were placed in the lower rows and it seems to be likely that they did not change their plans and the dome of Babel was not built because some men already carved the gargoyles before the roofs were done. And because they were already carved, halfway they started to mount the scarecrow formed monuments, scarecrow here, scarecrow there, imagine what somebody watching from below must have thought seeing only those scary gargoyles, everyone of them became the vampire slayers.

And they continued building the Tower of Babel with people, because the project was financed by the Unionofthisworld, the self-containing set. The payers of the Unionofthisworld were writing the lines with pencils in their hands, asking for declarations, annexes, formulating directives, supernal mathematics got replaced by bureaucracy and literature.

A beautiful tohu wabohu arose from this. People standing next to one another got the feeling how to write a book creatively, they versified their works, and they bent the language together. Later whole nations, tribes were disappearing from the walls, because they found out that if instead of themselves they leave their languages there, it'll be like they were there personally. Then the Good Lord spoke through tongues, what else could He do there were no people to speak through.

For a time, languages acted as if they are the whole people, nations; and the nations were having a lunch break in the shadow of the Tower of Babel, scratching their bellies and they saw that it was good.

The languages were waiting for the people, nations to come, sooner or later the lunch break will come to an end, but the people, nations were not crazy to build themselves into the wall instead of being idle, no, they will not break their backs for the Unionofthisworld and besides, a self-containing set is a great bullshit. When the people, nations have time to think it always leads to trouble.

And it lead to trouble: the languages building muscles instead of nations realized that the people, nations are being idle, scratching their bellies and thinking that a self-containing set is a great bullshit so they started into shameless swearing. But enough was enough even for the Good Lord, swearing instead of hosanna's, what will be next? He cast away the whole lot so that they never swear to him again.

Then the nations and tribes, replaced themselves with the declarations and annexes required by the payers of the Unionofthisworld, and joined the paper walls together with the directives.

That's how the Tower of Babel was built from paper, notice how during sunset it looks like it's all burning.

This is what the nations, tribes are staring at nowadays. Anyways, it's a nice view.