

# The Story Of Jesus's Clit

*Eldora*

Once upon a time, there was a baby who was born in the town of Nazareth or some other such place around there (people are still arguing 2000 years later). Her mother's name was Mary; they say it was a virgin birth. Whatever. Her father's name was Joseph; he was disappointed that his first born was a girl, so he insisted they name her Jesus and dress her as a boy. Carpentry was her favorite hobby. In her masquerade as a boy, she was allowed to learn much. The rabbis were impressed with "his" intelligence and understanding of the law.

As time went on, it became more difficult to keep the masquerade, the charade going. Jesus had many male friends and most did not know. Jesus had many female friends and most of them did know. The women could almost always tell. Most of the men never really wanted to know or those guys were just dip-shits, Jesus was never sure. Judas always knew, so did John.

Seeing the way the rabbis treated women—did not allow them to learn as much, did not allow them to read in temple—Jesus became angry. She went out into the desert with some marijuana and some mushrooms and some munchies and some wine. After much smoking and eating and drinking, she found her clit.

Now, this was something the rabbis never mentioned. There was the whole male–female thing with the penis and the vagina, but this was new, this was fun, why would they leave this out of the education? It was then that Jesus had a vision. An angel came down and spoke to her, either that or the combination of pot, wine, and 'shrooms had really kicked in.

Women do not need men. It is a lie from the rabbis, it is a lie from God. I am sent from Eris to tell you that you are free—free to make yourself feel good, free to make other women feel good, free to tell a man to be true to the clit. The vagina is a good

highway for sperm, but the clit is where it's at, man. Could you smoke that down-wind?

Anyway, the rabbis are afraid of the clit. You are to be a new messiah, you are to tell the world about the clit. This good news will make women happy, it will make the men happy; when women are happier, so are the men, unless they are total dicks. It doesn't mean men and women can't enjoy each other, it doesn't mean the vagina is the ugly step-sister—it means: start with the clit and all will run smoother. Everyone will have more orgasms and all will be right with the world. Until someone fucks someone else's wife, or worships someone else's god, or takes someone else's stuff, then we will have another war, nothing can be done about that. But the sex will be better and that's something anyway.

And the Angel was gone, lickety-clit.

Jesus was in the desert for forty days, exploring the wonders of the clit. It was supposed to be sixty days of solitude and meditation, but all the pot gave her the munchies so bad that she ate all the food too soon. So, she had forty days of drunken stoned masturbation and was enlightened just as much as if she had been meditating the whole time.

Jesus came in from the desert with a purpose, to tell the world about the clit. The rabbis would never allow such nonsense, as she was sure they would view it. There would have to be a cover story, they would have to hide the clit in order to reveal it.

Mother Mary would have to be central to this new movement. That would be acceptable, all men love their mother, or at least they are supposed to, so the mother of god would have to hold a prominent place in the new religion and it would never occur to anyone that there was anything sexual going on.

Next, Jesus gathered together "his" twelve closest male friends to spread the word. It was pretty tricky because not all of them knew Jesus was female and not all of them knew about the clit. Jesus had a meeting to explain everything to everyone. All the wives of the disciples were pleased after the meeting. They were happy to cook extra food and have

all kinds of crazy people hanging out and have their husbands out spreading the word about the clit. If they were not at home as much, at least they were more fun when they were home.

Jesus gathered together her twelve closest female friends and did the same, some of them knew about the clit, but had been too scared to talk about it. They were all eager to spread the word of the clit. Their cover was to cook food and take care of all the people along the way. They talked to many women about the clit. They didn't need a cover story, they could talk openly when the men were not around.

Mary Magdalene was the leader of the women. The clit had long been known to her. Curiosity got the best of her and she had never even gone to the desert. Rumors were always around—how could she know so much without being a prostitute?—but they were all lies. She and Jesus were lovers, those rumors are true. She didn't have Jesus's baby, those rumors are just silly.

Judas, Mary, and Jesus had a three-some and it was good. It came to pass that both Mary and Jesus became pregnant by Judas in the same month. This caused all kinds of problems and Judas pretty much freaked out. It was a short trip for him really.

The Last Supper was really a parable about menstrual periods. All that talk about blood should have been a clue, but what are you going to do about it now. Babies and periods and all sorts of other women's things, but that got lost somehow.

Jesus didn't die on the cross. She left town to go to Europe with Mary to have their kids. Before she left, she dressed as a woman and said goodbye to everyone on the way out of town. That's why most of the disciples didn't recognise "him" when he was "resurrected" as her true self. The disciples knew Jesus was a woman, but they had never seen her dressed as one.

So always remember to be true to the clit—it may not end wars, but it will make for more orgasms and orgasms are good.