THE NAMINGS

Long starless nights when she couldn't sleep or violent dreams of fiery swords awakened her, the thought persisted: Why? Sweaty noons when sun broiled skin, and blistered soles bled more than insect-bitten legs and arms scraped on thorns, she wondered why. Why hadn't the serpent approached Adam?

The fruit proposition, first phrased as a question, psychologically packaged, was more than a mere exercise in temptation. The serpent needed knowledge. Each time it tried to sample the coveted tree's prize for itself, it was blown to the ground by ferocicus winds. Already well-versed in evil, it needed facts about good. One can't conquer what one can't comprehend: a basic principle. It watched the human pair for days, knew when they ate and slept, knew when she left his hand to stroll with the canine he named Wolf, or fill the flowered breeze with her lyrical laughter at the bouncing creature he named Hare.

The serpent was amused when Adam named it Dragon. It was convinced that Adam, made of common clay, could be easily mastered. What it didn't know was how soon the taster would die as God declared. If a bite killed the man quickly, his mate he called Woman would be left. Alive, untainted, Eden hers alone.

She was the one the serpent feared most, the more complicated, unpredictable half of a superior life form. God spent extra time making her, used bone, not dust, added nuances He hadn't bestowed on Adam. If Woman fell after one taboo taste, her riddance would be welcome, and Adam could be overcome at leisure. But if, as suspected, the punishment were protracted, Woman would then have time to offer the fruit to her mate, and both would be doomed. Yet possibly not before useful information was revealed.

The perfect solution. How interesting to learn how long God would let them stand. How fascinating to observe the thing God planned called "death."

Thus the serpent's leading question to Woman as she stepped out of a cool blue stream: "So the Lord said you could not eat from all the garden's trees?" She replied that they could eat from any except the centerpiece tree. She repeated God's grave warning not even to touch it.

66

(cont.)