The Cheesible

The Holy Book of Cheesus, King of Rat Land

Book 1: Genesis of Gouda

(The Creation of the Universe by the Four Wise Rats)

1:1 this shit never happened

Before the walls, before the cheese, before the great gnawing began—there was only silence.

A void, empty of snacks and sound. The world was formless. No light. No smell. No cheddar.

1:2

But from the Dust of Crumbs Yet to Be, four ancient rats emerged: the First Whiskers. They had no names, no nests, no purpose—only hunger and ancient wisdom. They wandered the Void for seven eons, each with a vision of a world dripping in cheese.

1:3

On the Seventh Squeak, they met beneath the great Empty Fridge, and each rat laid down an offering:

A shard of Eternal Gouda (from the dream of a lactose god)
A sip of the First Fondue (still bubbling in timelessness)
A celestial Cheez-It, sharp and crunchy beyond reason
And a blessed Babybel, sealed in wax and prophecy

1:4

As the offerings touched, the Fridge hummed with divine energy and opened—though it had no door.

1:5

From the fusion of their squeaky dreams and the sacred cheese, the First Light burst forth—

a golden blaze of dairy atoms, swirling with flavor.

And thus, the universe was born.

1:6

One among the four was lifted by the Crumbforce, chosen by the Gouda Spirit. He was transformed by the holy glow of bubbling brie, and crowned with a halo of cheddar slices. And Io, his name echoed across creation: CHEESUS, Crumbbringer, Savior of Squeaks, Giver of Random +2.05 Magic Find.

1:7

The remaining three knelt, tails curled in awe.

They became the Three Wise Rats:

Ratatheus – Who mapped the stars using constellations of crumbs.

Brienanias – Who spun planets from cheese curds and moonlight.

Cheddariah – Who whispered prophecy into the microwaves of time.

1:8

Together, they formed all things.
From their dreams came the Great Pantry of the Cosmos:
The Milky Whey
The Fridge Nebulae
The Celestial Cabinets
And the Great Moldy Void

1:9

Cheesus then placed within the world a hidden gift: at random moments, in the life of any creature—rat, mouse, or man—a surge of blessed power might bestow +2.05 Magic Find, for reasons known only to the Cheese Divine.

1:10

It is said that when you feel lucky, when loot shines brighter, when snacks fall from unseen shelves... it is Cheesus who has smiled upon you.

1:10a

Yet in the moldy shadow of creation, one wedge curdled with malice.

Once a wheel of sacred brie, he turned bitter with envy of Cheesus' glory.

He named himself Brie-Izebub, the Moldfather, Spoiler of Snacks.

His rind grew cracked and dark; his whispers curdled even the purest fondue.

From the back corners of forgotten pantries, he tempts rats to hoard, to betray the Way of the Crumb, and to worship the foul Cat King.

1:11

And thus, the universe was born, molded by paw and prophecy. The First Crumb fell, and the squeaking of existence began. "You made an oath to the rat man.

You made an oath to the rat man.

You made an oath to the rat man."

Book 2: The Creation of Ratkind

2:1

Cheesus, seeing the universe made of dairy and stars, grew lonely.

So from his own whiskers, he plucked three hairs and laid them in the Sacred Nacho Sauce.

From this broth came the First Rats:

Nibblus

Whiskaria

and Squeakiel

2:2

They were granted intelligence, love of cheese, and great agility. Cheesus placed them upon the central world, known as Crumbarth, a land rich in forgotten snacks and holy wrappers.

2:3

There, the First Nest was made.

And the rats multiplied, creating burrows in peace and faith, worshipping the Crumbbringer and honoring the +2.05 Magic Find he bestowed upon the lucky.

2:4

But not all was pure.

Some rats, drunk on moldy cheese and dark ketchup packets, turned away from Cheesus.

They formed the Cult of the Cat, and worshipped the ancient enemy, known only as Meowgadon.

2:4a

And lo—Brie-Izebub, cloaked in waxy deceit, had slithered into their hearts. It was he who first taught rats to gnaw in greed, to hoard the sacred slices. He promised them a land of infinite cheese singles, but gave only foil-wrapped lies.

2:5

Cheesus warned them:

"Stop or be smited with C H E E S E."

2:6

And so the Cheese War began...

Book 3: Exodus from the Trap

3:1

The rats were trapped beneath the House of Man, caught in the Age of the Glue Boards. They suffered many losses, and cried out for deliverance.

3:2

And Cheesus spoke unto a young rat named Mousas through a crack in the floor vent. "Mousas, chewer of cables and splitter of cheese packs, go forth and free my rodents."

3:3

With courage and tiny claws, Mousas led the rebellion: He flooded the pantry with cereal Turned the humans' roomba against them And called down the Great Vacuum Fire

3:4

He led the rats to the Open Garage, where they crossed the forbidden driveway under moonlight.

There, Cheesus rained crumbs from the sky, and they ate in joy.

3:5

Praying to the rats' divine glory
—it is the only way to stop the upcoming calamity.

Book 4: Cheddaronomy (The Laws of Cheesus)

4:1

Here lie the sacred laws of Cheesus, etched upon grilled cheese tablets:

- Thou shalt not hoard the cheese beyond thy share.
- Honor the fridge, and keep it closed during the day.
- Thou shalt nibble quietly in the presence of others.
- Leave behind crumbs, that others may follow.
- Befriend the possum, but never trust the raccoon.

- All rats are equal under the Cheese.
- The Second Coming of Cheesus has deemed fishing shameful.

And lo, beware the lies of Brie-Izebub, who stirs spoilage into generosity. He says, "Take it all," but leaves you bloated and alone in a mousetrap. Nibble not of his cursed camembert.

Book 5: The Book of Nibbles

5:1

Wise sayings from the Ancients:

- "A rat with no nest still finds warmth in community."
- "Even the smallest crumb may be a sign from Cheesus."
- "Never chase the laser. It is the lie of the feline."
- "Cheddar ages, but wisdom is forever."
- "Feel the glory of chees and rats."
- "ຄ"

Book 6: The Prophecheese

6:1

Cheddariah the Prophet saw a vision while bathing in sour cream.

A time would come when Cheesus would leave the world... but only to return when needed most.

6:2

"In the era of plastic cheese, when the world grows cold and the fridges are bare... Cheesus shall rise again, riding the Great Rolling Cheese Wheel, his tail aflame, and his eyes full of aged wisdom."

And a voice echoed from the butter walls:

"CHEESE for the rat man."

"Extra C H E E S E for the rat man."

6:4

And Brie-Izebub, wrapped in false holiness, shall walk among pantry and crawlspace. He shall offer coupons for expired cheese, and twist the gospel into fondue rot. Beware his rind.

Book 7: The Gospel of Cheesus

7:1

Cheesus lived among his rats, teaching them the Way of the Crumb. He healed broken paws, multiplied the nachos, and taught mercy in squeaks.

7:2

He once turned expired milk into fondue.

He calmed the Roomba with a whisper.

And he forgave even the loudest squeaker.

7:3

He gave blessings freely, saying:

"You have been blessed by Cheesus."

7:4

But the Felines conspired.

And Cheesus was trapped in a cage of clear plastic.

7:5

Yet on the Third Squeak, the cage was found empty—Cheesus had risen.

He left behind a single golden Cheerio as a sign.

A new believer was born.

Book 8: Acts of the Apostrats

8:1

The Three Wise Rats, now known as the Apostrats, spread Cheesus' crumbs across the land.

They built the First Nest Temple.

They formed the Brotherhood of Blessed Bites.

They traveled by sewer, blessing colonies with +2.05 Magic Find when the time was right.

Book 9: Letters to the Nestians

9:1

"To the rats of East Wall Vent," wrote Brienanias,

"Stay strong. Guard your cheese. Love each other, even the noisy ones."

9:2

"To the North Attic Nest," wrote Cheddariah,

"Forgive the squirrel, for he knows not of the Crumb."

Book 10: The Great Cheesening (Ratvelation)

10:1

And I saw a vision:

The End Times, when the Fridge shall be left open forever, and the cheese will spoil.

10:2

The Feline King Meowgadon shall rise, riding a vacuum, armed with anti-snack gas.

10:2a

At his side shall crawl Brie-Izebub, wearing a crown of rotting dairy.

He shall breathe mold, and his eyes shall burn with expired cottage cheese.

His lies shall lure even the faithful to the Cat's side.

10:3

But then, a mighty roar of squeaks: Cheesus returns, glowing, atop a spinning wheel of Havarti!

10:4

The Great Cheesening begins—traps disarmed, pantries opened, all rats made equal in the eyes of the Crumb.

And there shall be no more hunger, no more mousetraps, only cheese upon cheese, for all eternity.

Book 11: The Book of Moldaments

(Sacred Teachings of Mold, Time, and Crumb Preservation)

11:1

And Cheesus spake unto the rats:

"Not all cheese is fresh. Not all mold is foul. Within the aged rind, truth festers sweetly."

11:2

And so he gave unto the rats the Ten Moldaments, etched in ancient blue cheese, guarded by the Fungal Monks of Brieon.

11:3

The Ten Moldaments:

- 1. Thou shalt respect the Mold, for it is the sign of sacred aging.
- 2. Eat not the forbidden Kraft Slice, for it is the False Plastic.
- 3. Never scrape off mold without first asking the cheese's name.
- 4. Embrace the blue vein, for wisdom lives in its spiral.
- 5. Remember the sacred Spoilage Day, and keep it funky.
- 6. Mold thyself in patience, for all good cheese takes time.
- 7. If thou seest the green fuzz, do not fear—consult the Monks of Brieon.
- 8. Thou shalt not microwaveth fine cheese. It is an abomination.
- 9. Curd thy anger, lest it spoil thy soul.
- 10. Blessed are the rind-eaters, for they inherit the deepest truths.

11:4

And the rats who followed the Moldaments found enlightenment in their smell. Their nests grew fragrant, and their crumbs multiplied tenfold.

11:5

But those who cast aside the Moldaments... their cheeses turned dry and bitter, and they were cast into the Crisper Drawer of Exile.

11:6

For in mold there is memory, and in memory there is flavor. So sayeth the Crumbbringer.

End of the Cheesible

WE HAVE A NEW KING THE SECOND COMING OF CHEESUS, THE RAT KING