

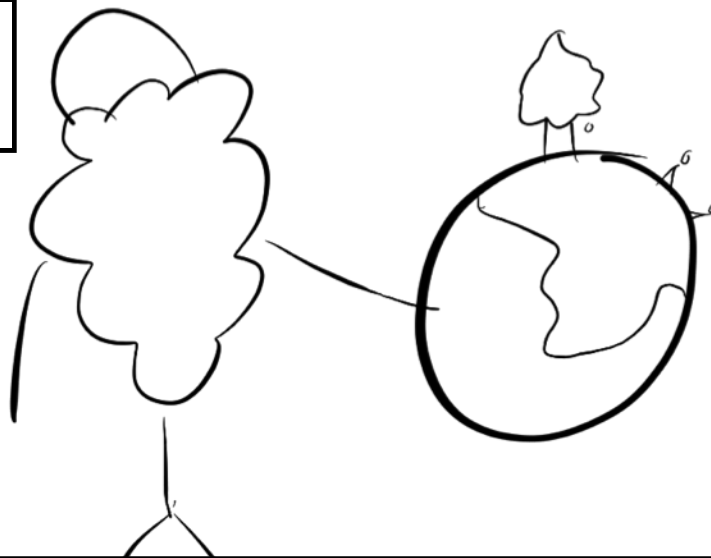
THE GARDEN v 2.0

A PARABLE INSPIRED BY
THE CHURCH OF EMACS



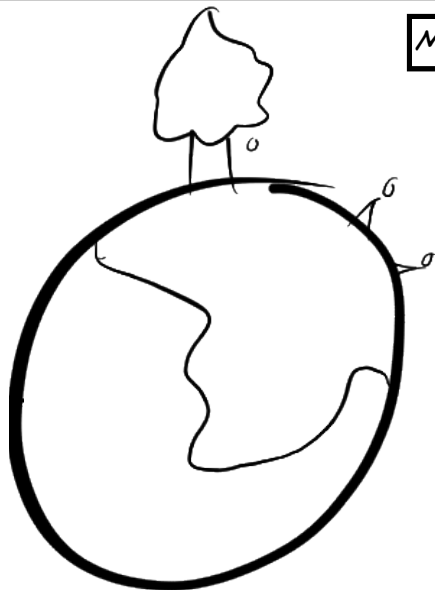
SHANE CELIS

IN THE BEGINNING THE DEVELOPER CREATED THE GARDEN, A PROGRAM. AND IT WAS GOOD.

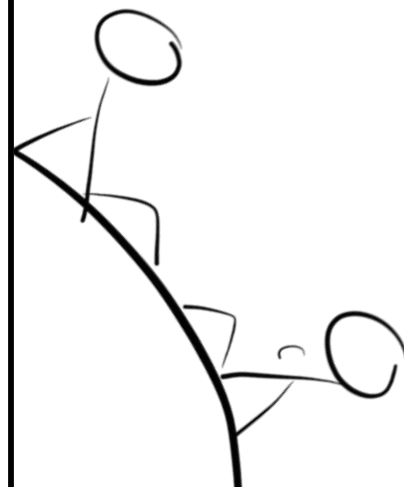


```
$ git commit -m "And on the 7th day, He rested."
```

MEANWHILE...



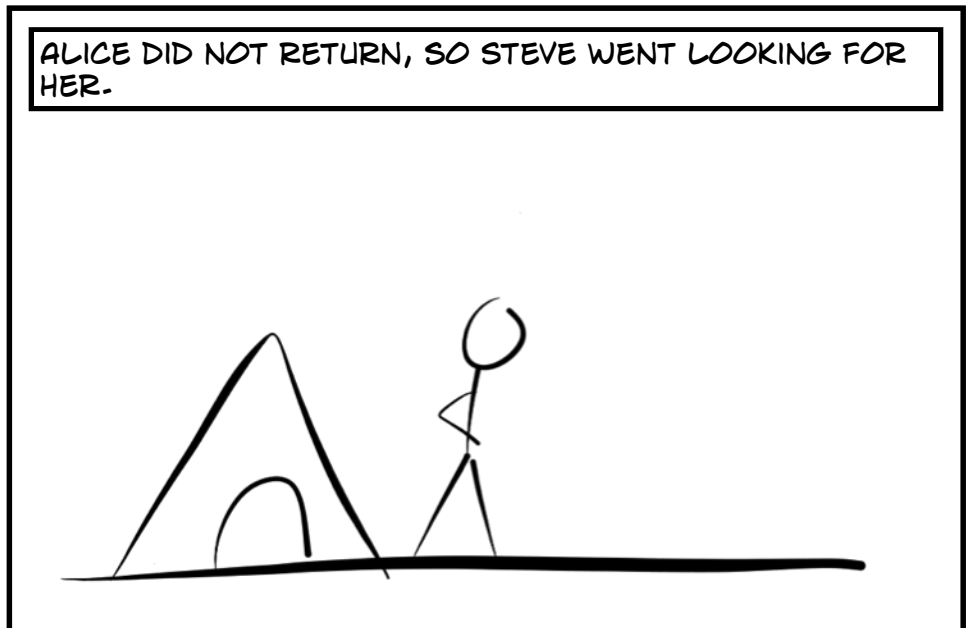
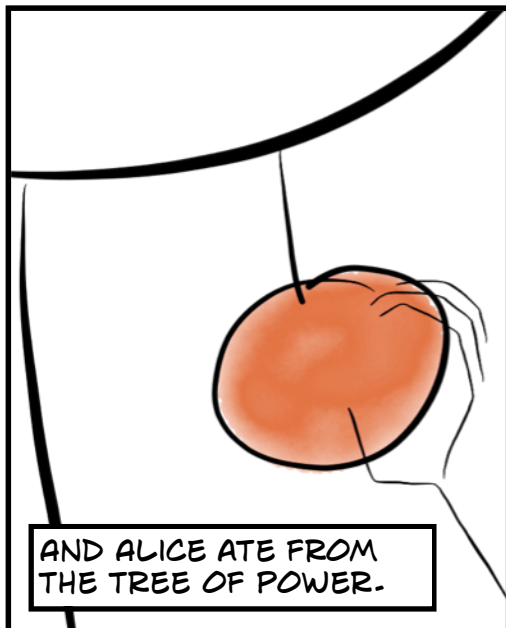
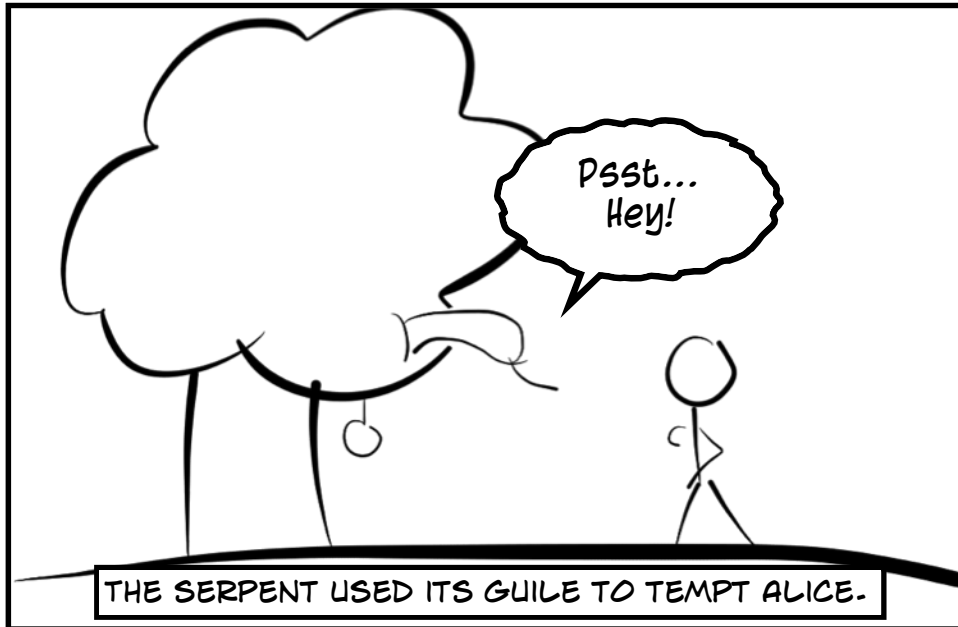
THE FIRST USERS ALICE AND STEVE ARRIVE.



NICE PLACE. IT'S LIKE IT WAS MADE FOR US, ALICE.

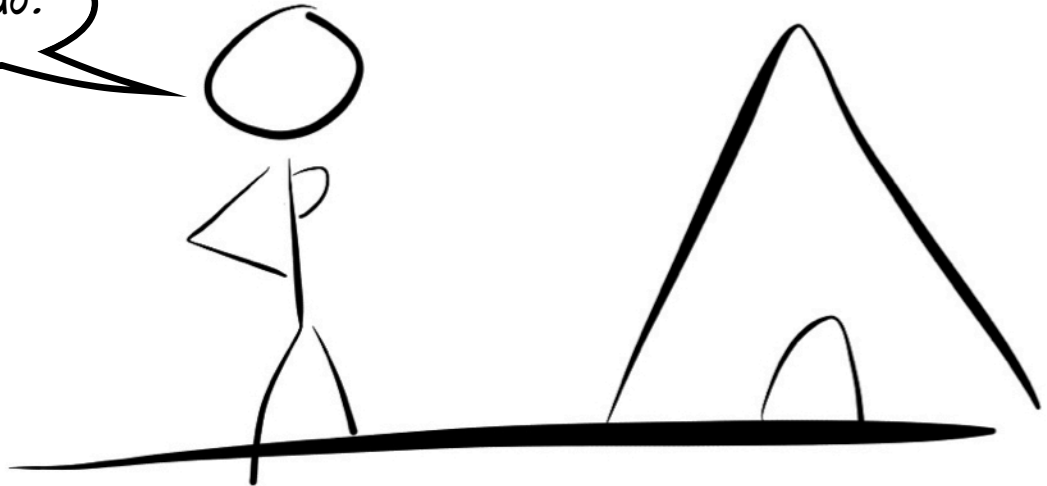
Yes... but why can't we eat from that tree?

I DON'T KNOW.



EMPOWERED, ALICE GREW DISCONTENT.

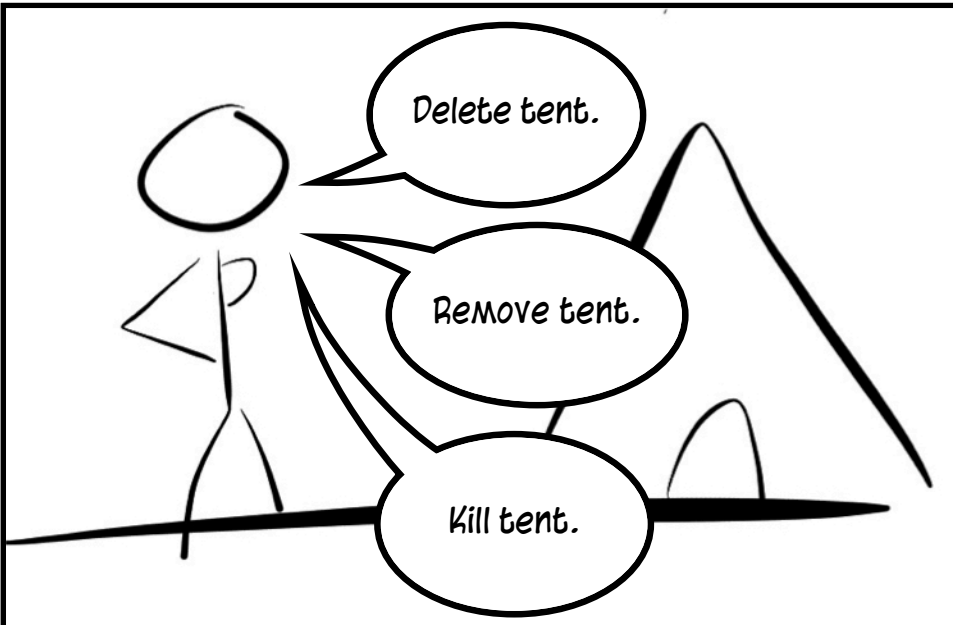
This will not do.



Delete tent.

Remove tent.

Kill tent.



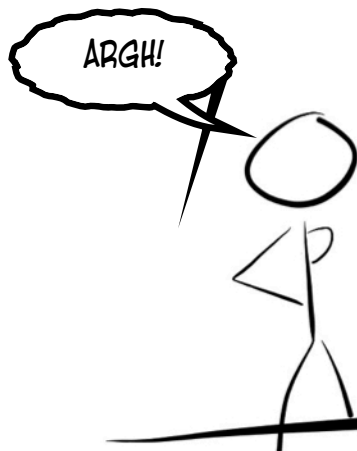
ALICE THOUGHT HARD.

Aha!



```
$ delete tent  
error: 'delete' command not found.
```

ARGH!

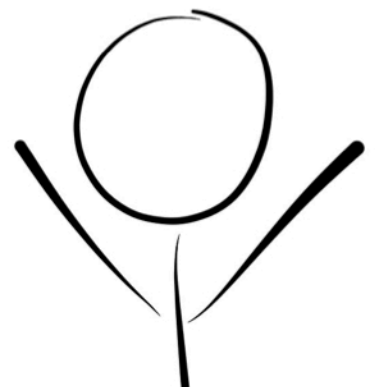


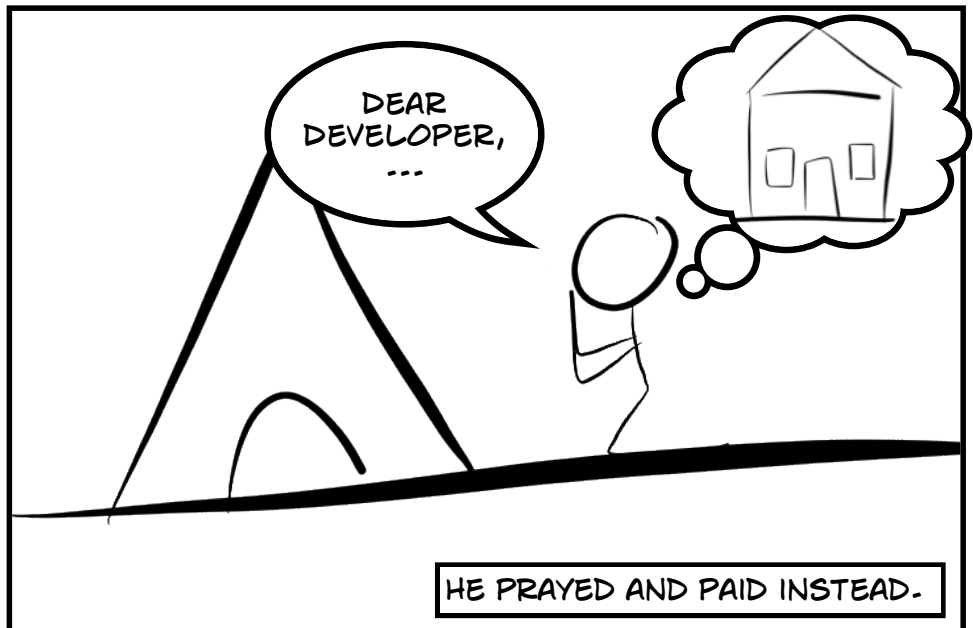
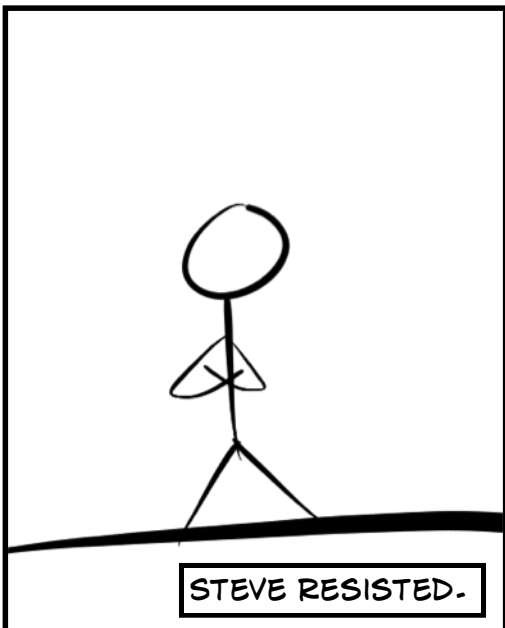
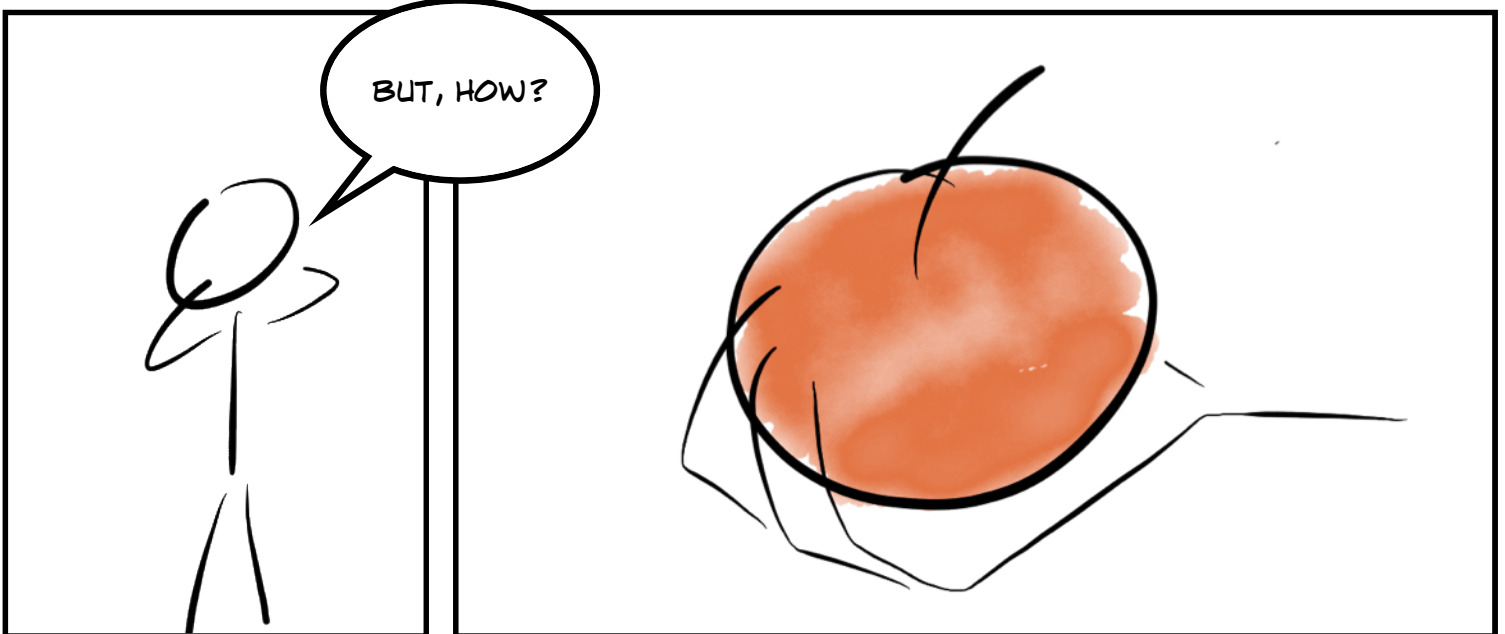
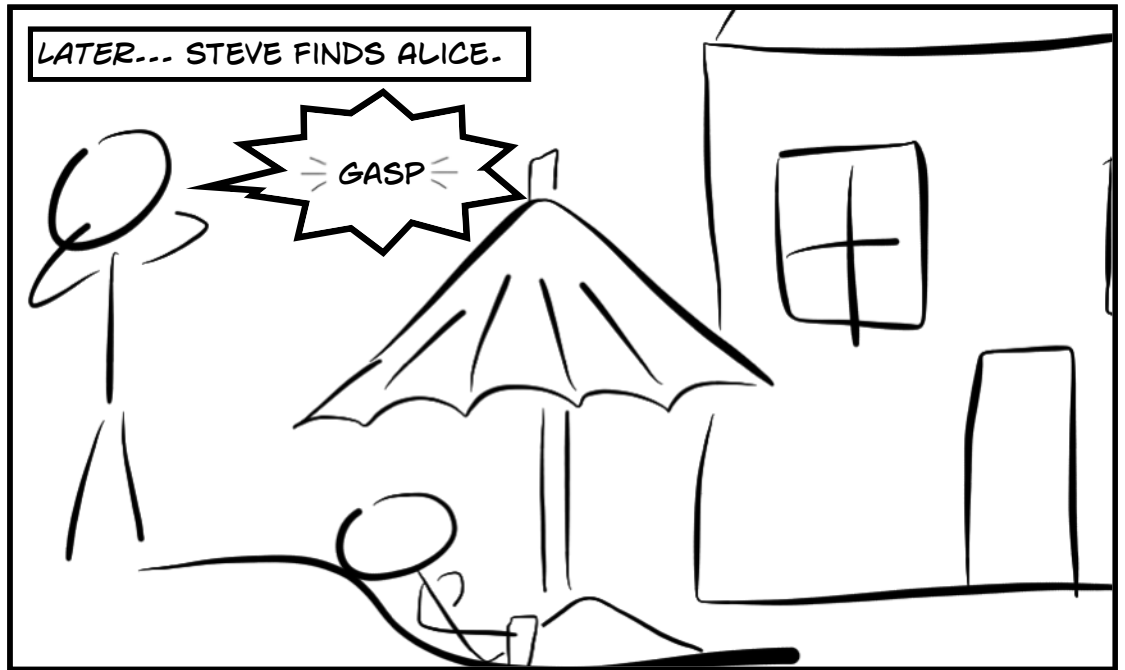
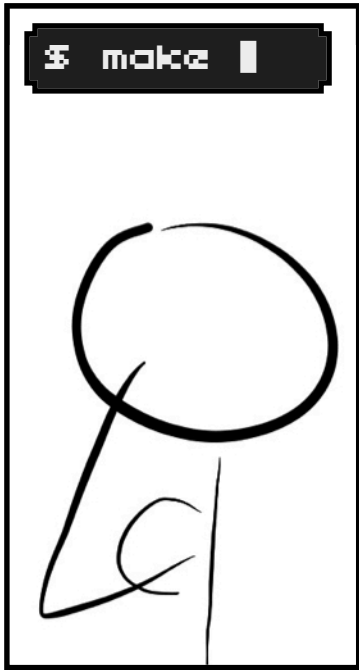
```
$ remove tent
```

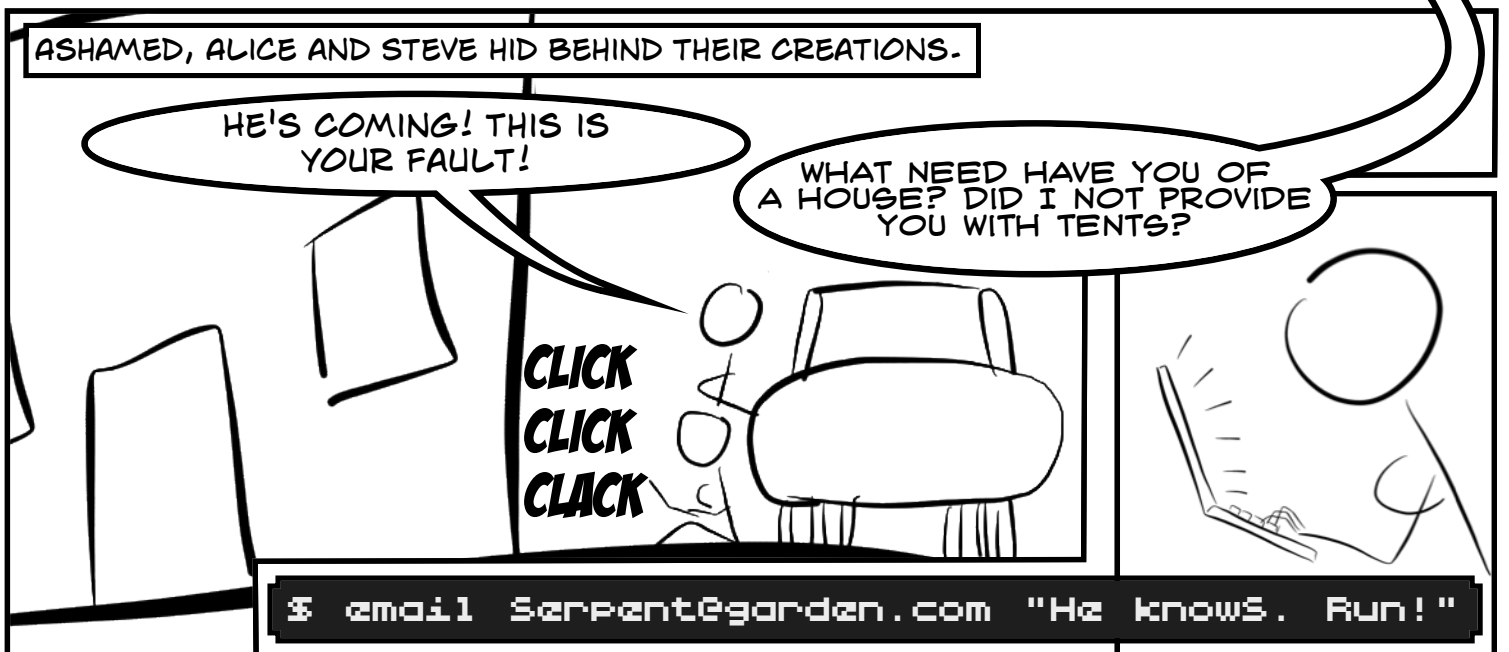
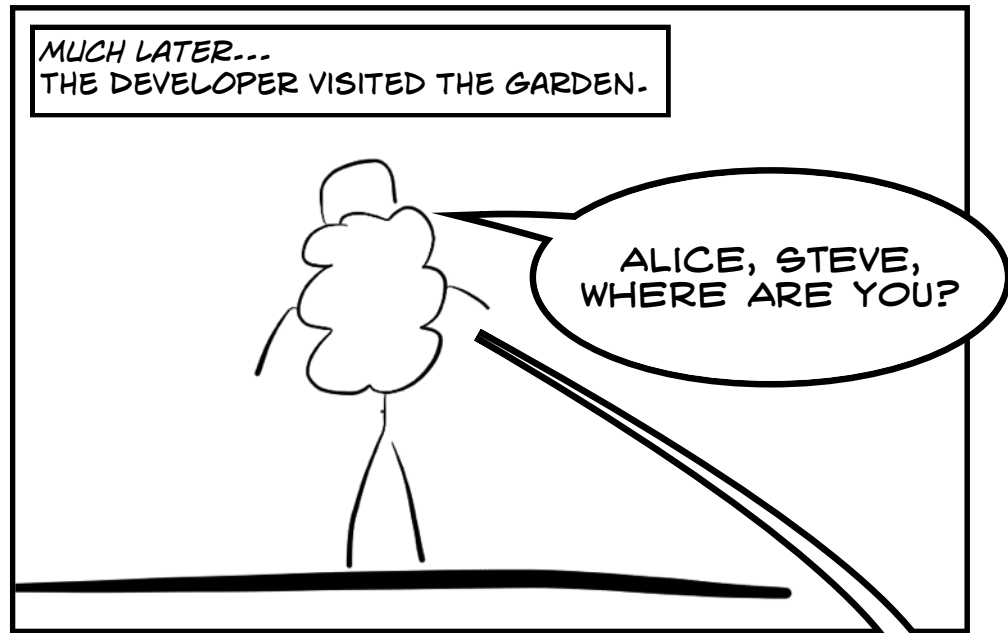
POOF



Success!



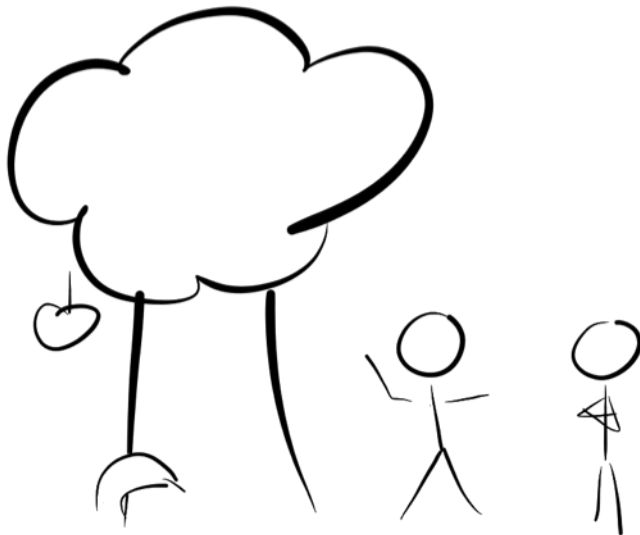




THE DEVELOPER SAW WHAT THEY HAD CREATED. AND IT WAS NOT GOOD.

WHAT NEED
HAVE YOU TO
EMAIL IN MY
GARDEN?*

*ZAWINSKI'S LAW: EVERY PROGRAM ATTEMPTS
TO EXPAND UNTIL IT CAN READ EMAIL.



STEVE EXPLAINED AND BLAMED.

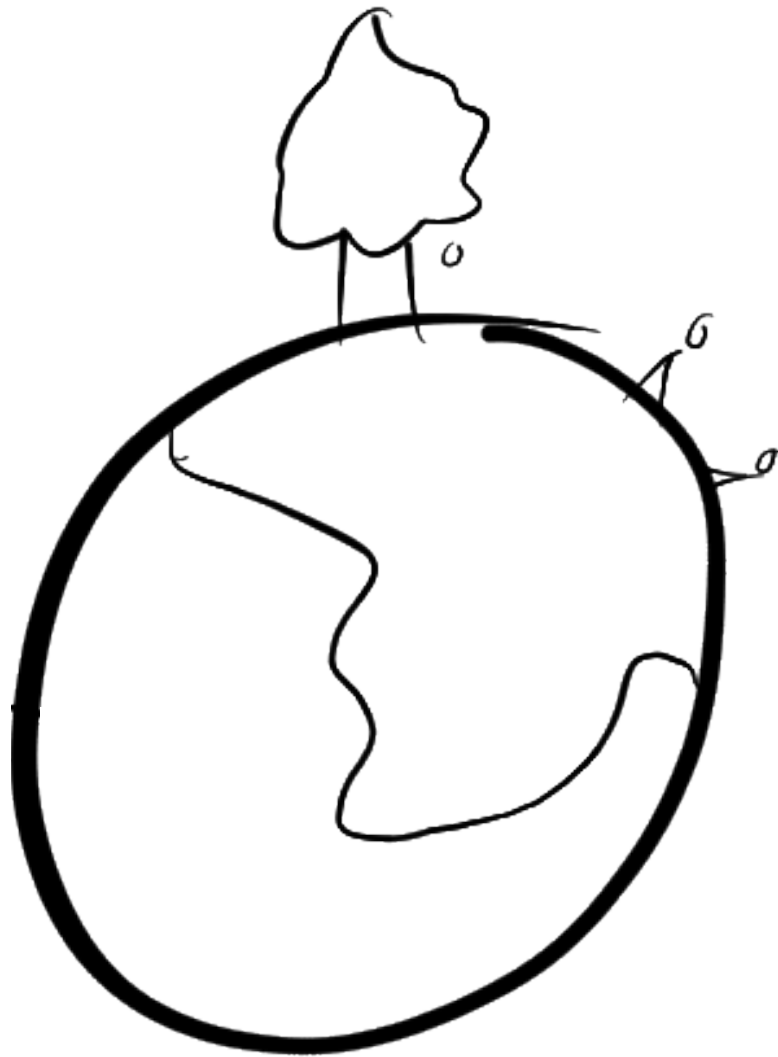
THE DEVELOPER
LISTENED AND
BECAME ANGRY.



YOU HAVE
SOILED MY
GARDEN. LICENSE
REVOKED!

THE END

Parables reveal the truth to some, but hide it from others.
—Dwight Pentecost



SHANE CELIS