

Gospel of
Frankenchrist

FRANKENCHRIST 1

The origin of Frankenchrist

1 This is the gospel of Frankenchrist, stellar knight and son of the Father in all His splendour and gravity.

² It was he who made a cork for the Grail, so that it could be carried on his belt like a gourd and the blood of Christ could come to his aid whenever he felt cold of heart, his mercy almost exhausted in his difficult missions against evil.

³ Listen to his message, entrusted to him by the Father, and learn to recognise the truth it holds. ⁴ For no one comes to the Father except by the Son, and Frankenchrist is the Son of the Father for this, your end of days.

Birth

⁵ Frankenchrist was born to the Blessed Virgin by immaculate conception in a manger in Beetlebum, on another planet also called Pot earth about a hundred thousand years ago. ⁶ He was the baby Jesus of that planet for that generation, whose survivors are now hiding in the heavens and looking down on their children: humanity.

⁷ At the time, he was handsome as a form of Christ and looked nothing like that disappointing clone. ⁸ As an adult, he was crucified by his contemporaries for forgiving people's sins, as has been the tradition in the universe for millions of years. ⁹ The story always repeats itself from era to era, generation to generation. ¹⁰ It is the duty of the highest creature to set an example and sacrifice itself for the ultimate good, so that in the hearts of creatures may finally be born the spirit of mercy, to be able to continue the path of evolution. ¹¹ It is the law of love that dictates the course of life, so that life becomes alive and night no longer reigns over the heart.

¹² So there you have it: your Frankenchrist was that Christ and he died on the cross. He was resurrected after three days and has lived in paradise ever since. ¹³ There, the Father cloned him a hundred times, for even in paradise the body perishes; the soul, on the other hand, is immortal, but it needs a vessel. ¹⁴ Each clone lived for a thousand years, and so his life was limited by one hundred clones to hundred thousand years.

¹⁵ As was the case for everyone up there, this limit was not a limit of moral abstraction; it was in fact a physiological limit.

¹⁶ After a hundred clonings, the experiment is complete and the body perishes, because the DNA has been dispersed through the ages,¹⁷ and no technology can or ever will be able to cross this final barrier, the day of which has been fixed for the fate of humanity by the primordial divine light.

FRANKENCHRIST 2

Your Earth

2 Here we are at the beginning of your era; the Father gives birth to the Jesus of your Generation in the Bethlehem that you know. ² Here, Jesus told you everything the Father wanted you to know, for that was precisely his sacred mission.

³ He was crucified by his contemporaries and died on the cross, if you're still following me, and after three days, he was resurrected in a tomb.

⁴ Now, your Christ is in paradise to live out his hundred thousand years, at the end of which he will look like a zombie with a huge heart, no doubt.

⁵ Your Christ is the Frankenchrist of the next planetary generation of children, and the Frankenchrist who, in this gospel of the will of the Father, will speak to you; ⁶ he is the Christ physically transmuted, by a hundred clonings, of the planetary generation before. ⁷ And so, this Frankenchrist is your Frankenchrist for your end of days.

⁸ With the introductions over with, we can now begin the sacred gospel story of bad news, the gospel of Frankenchrist and the end of days.

⁹ You have heard of Frankenchrist's origins; now, hear the story of his mission.

¹⁰ Once, the Father, who was sunbathing somewhere in a star cluster, felt the moment of his children's return in every fibre of his being. ¹¹ He also called this the time of the harvest, or the end of days. ¹² The time had come because all signs of life indicated that the egg that is the Earth had reached its full ripeness. ¹³ Indeed, on Earth, man had discovered all there was to discover, and day by day his arrogance and pride dramatically worsened, to the point that true love and kindness was being trampled on every street corner.

¹⁴ There was nowhere left for good souls to go, and no hope of being respected. Money was the great master on Earth and nothing could withstand it any longer.

¹⁵ Then God called one of his sons—in this case, Franken—whom God, the Father, had created for this very appointed mission, no less.

¹⁶ No sooner had he been called than Frankenchrist was there, kneeling before the Father. Without words, he understood why he was there, and at this silent news, his enormous heart began to bleed a little.

¹⁷ *"My son,"* the Father said to him, *"here we are again: the egg is about to hatch, the grapes are ripe and the bananas, too. Unfortunately, with all these good things comes plenty of rot but, my word, we knew that already."*

¹⁸ *"Let us rejoice for the little we have left, for the little we have left is good."*

¹⁹ And the angels could be heard singing, and all the surrounding stars were seen to vibrate with love for the arisen times.

FRANKENCHRIST 2

²⁰ “My son,” the Father said to him again, “let us also have the courage to look things in the eye. This happy event comes at the right time for us, because we are verily reaching the end of our immortality. ²¹ I shall tell you this, my son: being cloned one hundred times is almost too much, and it is certainly enough. My word! Our DNA is starting to play up, punctured as it is by a hundred thousand years of light like an old, faded flag. ²² Where are we heading, I ask you, when your ears are so shrivelled that your doctors sew zebra ears to your head in their place, so that when you're listening to what the public has to say, you're hot stuff; so that, for the people—and this is what they want—you stay sexy.”

²³ Having spoken these holy words, God became very sad, albeit not to the point of dying. An attack of the blues, as the Romans used to say. ²⁴ For there was, even at so sublime a level, a tragic heaviness that no sexuality could console. ²⁵ He, too, had to suffer a little, a lot, passionately, to the point of madness, in order to pass his own ordeal to die, soon, to pass the torch of cosmic life to the new generation of the elect of the Earth, the children of merciful love.

²⁶ The pressure and weight were enormous, and the temptation to destroy everything even presented itself to him for a fleeting moment. ²⁷ It even seems that at that moment, some heard him say “for God’s sake”.

²⁸ But after a thousand years of silence, he became radiant again, and he launched three words into the universe like three lightning bolts:

Amen

-

So be it

-

Hallelujah

Frankenchrist to the Father

²⁹ “Do not be sad now, Heavenly Father, all is well. The time has come, and I am ready to serve you. ³⁰ Obeying you is my happiness and I have found no error in it. It is after all our turn to go, and in the final account, all is won. ³¹ One hundred thousand years of true love we have drunk, the stars of our hearts touched, and in brotherhood we have always been clothed in this cosmos of illuminated vapours.”

³² Then, blessing his son, the Father gave him the final instructions for the great plan of his mission:

³³ *Frankenchrist, my son, this time you will have no apostles: you are falling into an exceedingly ungrateful world. Most men reject me, and most others unwittingly laugh at me. ³⁴ “I am sending you out into the world to gather my sheep. Go, my shepherd, I command you: go and call the good, call those who will hear your voice.”*

³⁵ All this being said, they immediately set to work, for they were of those men who work with a conscience and with heart. ³⁶ Frankenchrist went to say his goodbyes to his mother, then left to crash to Earth, crushing his little finger on landing.

FRANKENCHRIST 3, 4

Frankenchrist on Earth

3 It was shortly before the end of days. Mankind was on the edge of the abyss, but few could see it, for hearts had grown hard and human pride veiled the truth.

² Mercy had become a mistrustful word, and love meant fucking. Money was everything and everything was money, and humans strained to be happy, for they confused happiness with pleasure. And so it was that they lived in the night.

On the way

³ Frankenchrist was making his way along a road that led to a city. There he met a group of people passing close to him. ⁴ Silently, they thought to themselves: *“Where did he come from? He’s so hideous. That guy can’t be from our planet.”*

⁵ But, with his heart, Frankenchrist could read into souls. So, he turned to them and said:

⁶ *“We were like you once, before the bomb.”*

But they did not understand.

The prostitute

4 It was not long before he arrived in a big city, for in those days they were everywhere, and there lived the great multitude of humans, all on top of each other, both literally and figuratively.

² There, Frankenchrist began to call for his sheep, but none of them came, for he was in an especially famous city of the world, and he could hear the voice of the world ringing out on every corner.

³ *“Glory to you, glory to you, creative vanity, immense your destiny and beautiful your daughters. Enjoy, enjoy, O brave crook, you who drink my blood. Enjoy the great light of the streetlamps, you who lick my arse.”*

⁴ Frankenchrist walked through the city and, as he was about to leave, a small door opened. ⁵ Behind the door was a vulgar woman who spat these words in an evil voice:

“Hey you, the ugly one, come over here a while. You’ll pay double, but I still want you. Show me how much you have and I’ll tell you what I’ll give you.”

⁶ *“Of money, nothing,”* replied Frankenchrist, *“and besides, I did not come to take, but give.”*

⁷ *“What do you have to give, then, if you have none of the living water of the Earth? What is this precious possession you’re bragging about? Give it to me, I want it.”*

FRANKENCHRIST 4

⁸ *"It is a message, an unhappy message: the end of the Earth. But, through me, it is an escape to the happy heavens."*

⁹ *"You're making fun of me, you dark villain. Have you seen my arse? Have you seen my eyes? And look at my breasts—so beautiful, so welcoming!"* ¹⁰ *For a piece of crap, you want me to loan you the best thing in the world: my jewels? Get out of here, you must be mad!"*

¹¹ She closed the door, and the shepherd left the city.

The parable of money

¹² Frankenchrist travelled through the countryside and soon arrived in another city. From the central square, he called the city's people to him, but only a few children came looking for entertainment.

¹³ Listen, children, I have a story to tell you, a parable, which is a story that takes a difficult concept and turns it into baby soup.

¹⁴ It is the story of a man who splits a pebble in half one day and discovers a brilliant little man there, who suddenly says: *"Hey, you, what do you want?"*

¹⁵ A little afraid at first, the man asks him: *"Who are you?"*

¹⁶ To which the little man replies: *"I am the little genie who lives in pebbles, and I grant every wish of whomever finds me."*

¹⁷ The man says: *"You're right on time, little guy: I need some new shoes."*

¹⁸ The genie made the wish come true on the spot and said to the man: *"Put me in your pocket. That way, I'll always be close by."*

¹⁹ The next day, the man took the genie out of his pocket and asked him: *"Little genie, could you give me a car so that I can move around a lot like the others?"*

²⁰ The genie replied: *"No problem."* They talked for a long time about the make, colour and shape of the rims, and when everything was decided, the car appeared. After that, the genie said to the man: *"Please, man, put me in your shirt pocket, because here in your trousers I move around too much and I am uncomfortable."*

²¹ The next day, from in his car, the man took the little genie out of his shirt pocket and asked him: *"Tell me, my good genie, is it even possible for you to make me a house?"*

²² The genie replied: *"No problem."* And they chatted away again about the size, the stairs, the bedrooms and the terrace, the garage with automatic doors and the swimming pool in the garden. And again, when everything was decided, the house appeared.

²³ The man was overjoyed. He kissed the little genie who, looking a little sad, said to him: *"You are happy, but I am cold. Put me inside your heart—there, I will always be yours."*

FRANKENCHRIST 4

²⁴ The man saw no problem with this and allowed the genie into his heart.

²⁵ But there, the genie began breaking everything. He had turned into a little monster and took pleasure in hurting everything. All that was good was ruined, and all that could set fire was burnt.

²⁶ And the man shouted: *“Get out of there right away, bad genie, I order you.”*

²⁷ And the genie replied: *“Did no one ever tell you than in every genie story, the man only gets three wishes?”*

On what the Father did wrong

5 As he was finishing the parable, three or four people appeared to be moving closer. The children were still there, and had been joined by a half-blind old dog and a cat with a broken leg. ² Seeing their enthusiasm, Frankenchrist went on:

“You, the men of Earth, you think of the Father and you say: ³ ‘He does not exist; logic tells us that much. In this world, everyone hurts everyone.’ ⁴ You say, ‘No. The creator must be a moron for making man so foolish and so imperfect. So why believe in this moron, when I can look at myself and see a being who is almost perfect?’

⁵ *“But listen, O creatures, to this deep, heavy truth: the Father, your creator, just did the best He could with what He had.*

⁶ *“You have come of age, and soon you will have to take responsibility. This is why the Father can only now start speaking to you like men, and not like babies.*

⁷ *“When it comes to awakening human consciousness, the Father knows the natural process. ⁸ All stable learning is like a ladder. You start at the bottom and end at the top, and skipping the steps does not help you succeed. ⁹ You instinctively do the same yourselves when educating your children. You talk to them about Father Christmas first, and about sexuality only later.*

¹⁰ *“So, you have a sense of education. Now know that the Father has the same sense with you.*

¹¹ *“But, unfortunately, you have fallen very low in these perverse times. You have placed Christ somewhere between Father Christmas and sexuality. This is where you have proven to the Father that you are all ill-bred. ¹² For in truth, the limits that each person finds in Christ are only their own limits put under the light of truth. ¹³ And know that, while the Father has his limits, I suggest that you forgive Him of them, given your own unenviable state. So that He, too, can forgive you of yours on the day the veil is lifted.*

¹⁴ *“And now you know that in all of creation, nothing ever reaches the perfection of which you dream, I will also tell you that this is not really a problem, because where love reigns, everything is enough as it is.”*

FRANKENCHRIST 5

¹⁵ Having finished his speech, and seeing that the only creatures who believed him were the dog and the cat, he approached them, placed his hand on each of their heads, and healed them.

God's message

¹⁶ After these little miracles, rumours started spreading that a miraculous demon had appeared, so that when he arrived in the next town, at least ten people who had come to listen.

¹⁷ So Frankenchrist gave them this message:

“Brothers and sisters, all of you children of the Father, it is thanks to His will that you live, and there is no doubt that he loved all of you. ¹⁸ It is not at all true that on Earth the chosen ones are predestined; it is possible for all of you to find Him.

¹⁹ *It is not a question of intelligence but, above all, kindness. ²⁰ In the eyes of the Father, intelligence does not hold much value, and nor does beauty, for intelligence without heart leads to the cunning necessary to make your brother fall, and beauty accompanied by pride does the same without ever going astray.*

²¹ *“But kindness has always made an effort to love one another, and this is precisely what the Father asks you to practice above all else, though He knows very well that He is asking a lot of you. ²² Breaking apart your own ego is as easy as splitting a little steel ball between an anvil and a hammer. But do not call impossible that which you do not know.*

²³ *“This is the very reason why the Father put you here, at a little distance from His spectacular kingdom. So that you learn to truly respect yourselves and realise the consequences of not obeying the brotherhood: the nuclear apocalypse.*

²⁴ *“The Father tolerated evil in a limited space for learning good through the recognition of evil. ²⁵ For on the scale of the cosmos, the Earth's selfishness, as you have also not understood, would result, without a shadow of a doubt, in a cosmic nuclear apocalypse. And, by Him, that has been avoided.*

²⁶ *“If you do not let your child touch the candle flame, how will they know that it is hot?*

²⁷ *“And so the nuclear apocalypse of the Earth, which you will soon experience, has also been sanctioned by the Father so that you will understand.*

²⁸ *“Those who are humble of heart will recognise his genius—that which is both loving and freeing, which are the foundations for his consecrated love.”*

FRANKENCHRIST 5

The parable of war

²⁹ One day, a man, seeing all there was to do, decided to stop his work for a few days to build a machine that would help him cut and split wood.

³⁰ He welded together a frame, in which he placed a large axe attached to a lever with an arm, which was connected to a motor by a pulley and a belt.

³¹ When he began his work again, he realised the great success of his invention, for in one day, four times the amount of wood was cut and split.

³² Some time later, still amazed, the man stopped again one day to further improve the machine. He sharpened the axe and oiled all the places in contact with each other. ³³ And his efforts were worthwhile, because the machine now worked twice as fast and the axe cut four times better.

³⁴ The man congratulated himself and soon realised that, instead of using his hands to work, it was much more profitable to serve the machine and make it even better.

³⁵ So he put the wheels on the frame so that the machine could move, he installed a cooling system with an automatic lubrication system so that it could be switched on all the time, and finally, to make it work on its own, above the axe he installed an electronic eye connected to a programme which all day long said to the axe: *“Cut split, cut split.”*

³⁶ It was heaven on earth: through his intelligence, the man had done away with drudgery. ³⁷ But alas, he took too much pleasure in this new ease

and had no compassion and no time to listen to those who were less successful.

³⁸ When people came to him crying and complaining that, the day before, his machine had come and cut down their entire forest, he responded only with contempt and disdain. ³⁹ With the money he had accumulated from the wood, this man had also created a kingdom that no human law would benefit to tear apart.

⁴⁰ But soon the day came, much sooner than expected, when all the wood on the Earth had been cut and split, the machine had lost control and no one could stop it. ⁴¹ So everything that came into the hands of the machine was cut and split to the core, cut and split to the core. ⁴² Until, one day, all the clotted blood caused the engine to stick and it stalled.

FRANKENCHRIST 6

On the mentally ill man

6 The next day, while he was on the road, a man approached Frankenchrist and said:
"I heard what you did to the dog and the cat, Lord Frankenchrist, and yes, I believe in you. I am in terrible pain; I beg of you, heal me."

² The man, son of man, looked at the man and said:

"What exactly are you suffering from? I cannot quite tell."

³ *"Everything scares me, Lord. My life is plunged into night and no one will love me any more. That no one loves me any more makes me suffer and there again, the more I suffer, the less I am loved and the more people avoid me. It is as if I have been thrown into an infernal spiral into which I keep falling."*

⁴ Then Frankenchrist said to the man:

"Do not worry, brother, you are not sick, and I can tell you that what is happening to you is real. On Earth, the good man has always been rejected. ⁵ Yet know also that at the bottom of the spiral, in truth, Christ is there to catch you.

But as long as you are still falling, you have not yet arrived."

On female love

⁶ Frankenchrist preached the bad news in many towns and, in time, he was known throughout the land. Then he crossed all the land of Gog to arrive in a particularly dark city. ⁷ The sun shone with all its might, but the night enveloped all its beings who, out of love, had rejected all virtue.

⁸ It was the great city of Athenapolis, the city of liberated women, and a sanctuary for the world of peace and female love. ⁹ All the buildings were painted pink and bore beautiful slogans. ¹⁰ Everyone was talking about love, but no one understood it. For they counted love like money: a caress was worth two kisses, and a pretty girl was priceless.

¹¹ So Frankenchrist decided to turn on the light: the truth of the Father in the problem of the male-female relationship.

¹² *"Brothers and sisters, the Father gave you freedom of choice especially so that you would seek the truth which in the bottom of your hearts and in the foundations of the world He has hidden.*

¹³ *"In this duty towards him, where have you arrived, I ask you, you wicked men and you women blazing with pride?"*

¹⁴ *"Your annihilation is at hand and the Father need not even help. Repent and listen so that, soon, one day, we too can forgive you."*

FRANKENCHRIST 6

¹⁵ *“There are some deep truths that the Father never made clear, so that you would be free to find them out for yourself and see how far you would benefit from your discoveries. ¹⁶ Of all the knowledge that man has appropriated, he has used almost all of it as power to oppress others.*

¹⁷ *“The same goes for woman, who has falsely posed as weak in this society. If you live in a loveless, evil world today, it is above all because of them: their intoxication with power and their greed.*

¹⁸ *“At all times, woman has been the most subtle tyrant of man, like a monstrous parasite who, when the money stopped coming in, managed to make man believe that the time had come for them to go and kill each other. Of course, the women stayed at home.*

¹⁹ *“Consider, then, brothers, where is the great kindness in this?*

²⁰ *“Listen again to the spleen of the world when I explain to you the deepest secret of woman, from which she draws all the certainty of her superiority. It is actually a tiny little secret, but for women, it is everything when they come to realise this immense truth.*

²¹ *“Man wanks more than woman: he is nothing more than a pervert who thinks only of fucking. He is a being unworthy of the Gods, and therefore less noble than women, who, in essence, are love incarnate.*

²² *“But I am come to give you another piece of news from the Father which changes everything. There has been enough trouble throughout the ages, enough cardiological castration by the holy sluts before whom all peoples knelt because nature had lent them a pair of buttocks which they showed without contributing anything, to make the most vain of men understand that they were the queens to be desired, and that it was of course them who shit out God, and that whoever thought the differently would not get to touch anything.*

²³ *“When the Father created nature, He put the absolute information in the sperm of man. That is why he told us long ago that Eve was created with a rib taken from Adam. ²⁴ Woman's genetic information is included in that of man, but nothing from woman could reconstruct even the smallest part of man. So, there you have it, ladies, this is your position on the cosmobiological scale.*

²⁵ *“Each creature can only aspire to happiness if it finds its true place in the luminous truth of the universe, and embraces it with humility.*

²⁶ *“And as far as wanking goes, I ask you, ladies, is it really necessary that the Father sews a pair of balls onto you, so that you can understand what a man feels and experience his nature, dictated to him by the Father? So that, at last, a crumb of pity may spring from your heart again.*

²⁷ *After this speech, Frankenchrist escaped from a crowd of angry women trying to strangle him.*

On the justice of Earth

7 Then he went on:

"You want to call for justice to get rid of me; in truth, I say to you, you who have fattened up justice for so long, see that justice is coming to eat you."

The coming of the reign of chaos

² A man turned around and asked:

"Since you know everything, you big, swollen oaf, tell us when this terrible thing is going to happen to us."

³ *Christ, my brother, once said to you: 'When you see the buds, you know that summer is near, and when you see big clouds in the west, you know that it is going to rain.'*

⁴ *"As for me, all I have to tell you is this: it is raining on the ripe fruits of the orchard."*

⁵ As his popularity worsened, the crowds around Frankenchrist grew, for in those days humans were particularly deceitful and liked to laugh at anything they did not understand.

⁶ Another man said these words to him:

"Oh, Frankenchrist, son of the devil, you are the Antichrist, you are Satan. Go fuck yourself. All our prophecies mention dogs like you who are trying to pass themselves off as the adored son of someone else, whose name I forget. ⁷ Leave our souls alone, and if you don't get it, we'll call the police and tell them your real name."

⁸ *"No, brother, you misunderstand; we can clear this up. I admit it, I swear it before God, my Father, that I am not Christ, but your Frankenchrist of the end of days, and if you still doubt it, know that it is because the Father wanted it to be so."*

⁹ *True faith does not fear trials of love. It even goes so far as to forgive the demon for being a living god."*

Where to Build

¹⁰ *"You also know the parable of the house built on the sand and the house built on the rock. I would like to remind you of this tale, once again to facilitate the journey for you, my brothers and sisters."*

¹¹ *"Whosoever can discern a rock from the sand is already saved."*

FRANKENCHRIST 7

On the two types

¹² *"Know that there are two types of creature: creatures of divine order and creatures of earthly order.*

¹³ *It is very easy to tell which is which: those who believe, deep within themselves, that they are divine are earthly, and those who deep in their souls see themselves as pitifully earthly are divine. And the blacks will turn white and the whites will be burnt."*

On the Tree and its Fruits

¹⁴ *"You have always laughed at those who follow the Father. You have always laughed at them. From the Father you borrow words to further trick the light that does not even belong to you. ¹⁵ You say, 'You see, you have become a beggar, so here is your dried up fruit, and that makes you the evil tree. Look at us, the children of the earth, who believe in reality, the world and our work which bless us every day and in this we delight.'*

¹⁶ *"Yes, it is true, my brothers, everything will be stolen from you. But when the world sees the atomic tree rising from the earth, then even the most stupid will begin to recognise the sacred."*

The Great Suffering

¹⁷ Amidst the small crowd gathered around Frankenchrist, a man spoke these words:

"Hey you Frankenschnook, the five-pence prophet, in two months I'm going on holiday, so should we cancel? You beat around the bush and never tell us anything. Since you know it all so well, tell us how all these hideous things are going to turn out."

¹⁸ Frankenchrist said:

"First there will be catastrophe, and pain will come only after. Many of those who die will be able to consider themselves happy. For the reign of death is much more fearful than death itself.

¹⁹ *"You will not recognise anything you know, and what you know will no longer be worth anything.*

²⁰ *"And those who still stand to do evil will see the moon split apart and fall from the heavens, and that will be it for this unbelieving world, and the end of its time."*

FRANKENCHRIST 8

Frankenchrist and the perverse

8 One day, while preaching the word of the Father, a man came to Frankenchrist and said:

“Lord, I recognise you. You are not beautiful, and this is what convinces me.”

² *“What do you want, man of great faith,” answered Frankenchrist, “What can I do for you?”*

³ *“Listen, Lord, to my unhappiness,” said the man. “I have a very strong demon inside me. I haven’t loved him for a long time, but he taunts me, and he is the master of my body. Whenever he wants, he takes over my mind to make me have twisted sex with my brother—yes, you heard me right. ⁴ I am sick, that much I know, but no doctor can help me; they just say that I’m a pervert and, well, fucked up.”*

⁵ Frankenchrist put one hand on the man’s heart and the other on his head, and quietly freed the man from his misery.

⁶ Then to the crowd he spoke these words:

“O decadent people, you whose pride is beyond measure, you are the wicked ones throwing the man who suffers from a lack of love into a pit of no return.

⁷ *“Before the Father, I ask you: who do you think is guilty? He who seeks love where he can find it with a thirsty heart, in this dark world where tenderness is a commodity that only the rich can afford? ⁸ Or he, and especially her, who makes their bread and butter from the promise of sex and excites the soul so that they can gain more?*

⁹ *“O people with hearts of stone and lecherous eyes, I tell you in truth, women are born with the soul of whore that seeks nothing but to benefit from all there is. ¹⁰ Mercy is a virtue difficult to acquire and which must always be paid for in blood.”*

Parable of Pleasure and Happiness

¹¹ One day, a man in expensive clothes arrived in a kingdom. He was handsome as a prince, but no one knew him. He went to the palace and asked to speak with the king. ¹² Once before the king, the handsome man spoke to him thus:

¹² *“O my good king, I have some extraordinary news to tell you. On one of my trips to a distant land I discovered the tree of life, and I hold one of its seeds in my hand.*

¹³ The king, astonished and a little on his guard, told him that the news was good, but asked what his price was.

¹⁴ The noble-looking man made it clear that there was no catch nor spell to be found in his words; that only for the good of all he had come to bring this seed which makes one happy, and the only salary he requested was to enjoy life in the palace as long as the tree grew.

FRANKENCHRIST 8

¹⁵ So there was absolutely no risk to the king of being duped by a scoundrel, for if the man had lied, he would have seen it. This was a guarantee and a very reasonable price for this fantastic thing, the seed of the tree of life. This is what the man had said.

¹⁶ The king was impressed with the soundness of what the man had said and told him that he accepted the deal.

¹⁷ So, the next day, the whole court was present when, in a little hole in the middle of the royal garden, the king himself buried the seed and watered it.

¹⁸ From the very first day, the germ and new shoot could be seen coming out of the earth, and everyone said: *“Not bad.”*

¹⁹ The second day was astonishing: in the morning, branches grew out of the shoot, and by the afternoon, the little tree was bigger than the king. And everyone said: *“Good.”*

²⁰ The progress of the tree was so good that the king allowed the man to eat at his table with the court.

²¹ The third day was extraordinary. There was nothing left of the little shrub: in its place rose a magnificent tree, with a trunk so wide the king himself could not wrap his arms around it. ²² And everyone applauded: *“Yes, this really is the tree of life, and we believe in it; how strong it is, how good.”*

²³ At that very moment, the man spoke to the people and said:

“You see, I didn’t lie to you. However, you will have to be patient to see the leaves and admire its fruits, for it is still winter, and the buds bud in spring, and the fruits are harvested in summer, as you know.”

²⁴ Again, everyone saw common sense, and after a week, when the tree had become the largest in the garden, so too had the man’s fame reached its peak. He was served like a prince, everyone wanted to be his friend, and all the daughters of the kingdom wanted only him.

²⁵ When spring arrived, the buds that formed on the branches were so enormous they made even the queen shiver. They looked so full, everyone wondered if they were going to open slowly or burst open like an explosion.

²⁶ And indeed, it was an explosion. The tree blossomed with a majesty that nothing in nature could match. Some of the girls even fainted in admiration, and in a few minutes, everything was done. All the magic of life had been accomplished.

²⁷ The tree in the middle of the garden shone with beauty. The crowd came to kiss its enormous, fresh leaves, to pay homage to all this voluptuousness.

²⁸ After this miracle event, everyone cheered for this man of the angels, and all the women of the kingdom had only one idea in mind: to be fertilised by this demigod and friend of the king.

FRANKENCHRIST 8, 9

²⁹ Life was easy for him and all doors were open to him, for in him everyone saw life and could not wait to taste the fruit.

³⁰ But, as you have guessed, my dear ones, this tree never bore fruit. In fact, it died exactly one year after the rascal had disappeared from the castle, just before summer came.

³¹ Yet if you do not believe this man was a magician, you are mistaken, for to impregnate three hundred women in two months, try as you might, even the richest men of the earth would not manage such a feat. And know also that, as far as happiness is concerned, from this story were born three hundred little rascals who, for twenty years until they came of age, caused others misfortune without caring for a moment.

On Religions

9 Frankenchrist was coming to feel that his mission to the Father would soon be coming to an end. ² People in the land began to spread a dark rumour that whispered in his wake: *“Frankenchrist is the real son of the demon.”*

³ So, one day, the united delegation of spirituality on Earth sent him an invitation, through intellectual exorcism, to end the demon.

⁴ When he arrived at the united ecumenical temple, the whole assembly was terrified to see the monster, this patched up clone. But they were careful not to show it in order to maintain their superiority. ⁵ However, they barely had time to recover themselves when Frankenchrist spoke.

⁶ *“Religions of the world, I have come to speak to you on behalf of the heavenly Father, who impatiently awaits your return. ⁷ “Muslims, Buddhists, Christians, Hindus, Mazdeans, Mormons, Raëlians, and so on, in the name of the Father, be blessed. ⁸ The Father knows who you are each of you behind the facade of your religion, but I know what all these religions have written.*

⁹ *“The earth is in the grip of evil because of the wickedness of man and woman, and their compulsive rejection of the Father. ¹⁰ “But know that the land ultimately belongs to the Father, for His children to learn of the duality of life and the laws of cause and effect. ¹¹ It is quite clear that from this, the Father hopes that his children will draw truthful conclusions, which create goodness and life.*

¹² *“Know also that it is in the interest of every Father to speak to His children, and be sure that everything in the world that speaks of God indeed comes from him.”*

¹³ Although the audience basically agreed, this speech revolted the most hardened among them. There was a very uncomfortable pause and, just before the religious group became enraged, Frankenchrist went on with the parable of religions.

The Parable of Religions

¹⁴ *“So listen to this again, my brothers; this is the story of devotion:*

“One day, a king was looking over his subjects with sadness. He thought: ‘I do not know where I am any more. Everyone respects me and everyone is kind to me. But as soon as I turn my back, they hurt each other. How can I know who my good subjects really are?’

¹⁵ Then the king decided on a plan and set it in motion. He wrote a book of law, a doctrine full of morality and rules. A very complicated book. At the end of the book, he affixed his seal, then he gathered his people.

¹⁶ When everyone was there, he said:

“Beloved people, I have to leave for a while. I have to go and help my brother for a year in the distant kingdom of the midday sun, but I have arranged enough for you to eat during my absence.

¹⁷ *“However, I must tell you this: my concern is more about the way you treat one another. That is why I have written a book of law, a book of faith, so that you will treat each other with tolerance.*

¹⁸ *“In order that, on my return, I can see who my good servants are, today I will give each of you one hundred iron marbles. Each time one of you breaks a law from the book I have written, I want you to pay compensation to the one you have injured in marbles. The more serious the fault, the more marbles shall be given.”*

¹⁹ The king distributed all the marbles and, this being done, he mounted his horse and left the kingdom.

²⁰ A year had passed to the day when the king returned. There was a great celebration and many people were happy. Most had been able to keep all their marbles, and some virtuous beings among them had more than five hundred marbles to their name.

²¹ The star was the one everyone now nicknamed “the saint”. He was the one who, through his great clarity and genius, had understood everything in the book of law, and nobody doubted that he deserved his one thousand five hundred marbles.

²² There was also, unfortunately for them, the group of wicked people who, in the shadows of the buildings, tried to hide themselves away. Some of them even had only one marble left, so great were their sins. ²³ The mercy of the people had left them with one last marble so that, before the king, their faces would not burn with the greatest shame. This is why they had been left with one last marble.

²⁴ To settle the scores, the king gathered all the shamed servants and told them this:

“There it is: everything has been stolen from you, everything has been taken from you. Now that you have known the world, you are my beloved ones.”

FRANKENCHRIST 9, 10

²⁵ With these words, Frankenchrist left the ecumenical temple. And everyone was relieved to see him go. ²⁶ That he was not the son of God was now confirmed for them, and they could resume their little affairs again without having to justify themselves to someone else.

On Inheritance

10 On his way, a small crowd now followed Frankenchrist. You could even say that they were harassing him somewhat.

² One man in the crowd spoke these words:

“Frankenthingy, you have given us a lot of bad news. Don't you have some good news for us?”

³ *“No, my brother, it is all good, for it is all spoken in truth. The problem is with you. You could not tolerate it. Heaven, as I told you before, is not what you think. ⁴ The Father will give His inheritance to all who are able to receive it. And how did you receive me?”*

⁵ *“You say that I am a demon because I tell you bold things that no one has yet had the courage to say.*

⁶ *“And to you I say: beware those demons who tell you everything you want to hear and who, in the end, send you to be killed in a dismal gutter, in the middle of a devastated world.*

⁷ *“When you hear me, you still wonder what good there is in my heaven, and what freedom you will have there.*

⁸ *“To that, I tell you this:*

“The earth preaches freedom for all and fails to truly give it to anyone.

⁹ *“Of freedoms, Heaven will give you none, because everyone will be absolutely devoted to love. ¹⁰ Happy are those who understand this concept of another world, for indeed the doors of this other world are open to them.”*

¹¹ After these final words, the crowd stopped to discuss, now that their motives were clear, how to eliminate this great alien who had come to oppress them.

The Final Sermon

11 His mission almost complete, having said everything the Father wanted the world to know, Frankenchrist walked up a hill followed by a crowd that was growing in numbers.

² When he reached the top of the hill, he turned to the crowd and gave them this final sermon:

³ *“Brother and sister, it is time for me to go. It is true that I have spoken enough truth for you to want to crucify me. But since this exercise has already been done and demonstrated, there is no point in repeating it.*

⁴ *This time, therefore, the Father's will is that I go without you being able to avenge yourselves.*

⁵ *“Never forget, however, that the dream of the Father was to welcome you all into his kingdom of light, that he created you in his image, and therefore imperfect, and that precisely therein lies the most difficult thing for you to accept.*

⁶ *“Only love, mercy of heart, and a certain self-denial succeed in allowing man to cross this great gulf that he himself has dug, which separates him from the Father and from real life. To this trap, the Father gave a name. He calls it “the Ego of the earthling”.*

⁷ The crowd began to collect stones. In his head, Frankenchrist heard them screaming: *“Too much, it is too much; now we're going to make you eat your Ego, you dirty Martian.”*

But a huge glow descended from the sky and fixed itself above the sublime illuminated clone.

Then seven rays of light descended to fetch him and take him into the midst of this gigantic sun, which went away as quickly as it had arrived.