

## Last Lines

by Harry Zirkelbach 04-03-2011

The assignment this Writing Class. Last lines of anything.

From Eve's Diary, per Mark Twain

"I am the first wife; and in the last wife I shall be repeated."

At Eve's Grave, Adam writes

"Wherever she was, there was Eden."

Not exactly a truly last line, but this history capsule of humanity.

And man-woman relationship.

And this reminder,

the longer our experiences, the more beautiful life becomes,  
as we accept the rising of the sun daily,  
the adventures provided, planned and unplanned,  
discovering how rich we really are.

And a longing to tell others, stranger or friend,  
in written or oral word, in privacy or from the rooftop,  
sharing, receiving, expanding, simplifying, coding, retelling,  
then to the next chapter anew, the same or different audience,  
with glass and fork feeding the body that moves the soul to these gatherings,  
seemingly without end, as friend moon circles, counting time quietly, accurately,  
smiling, never interfering, so the spell need not be broken with sharing friends.

Eve began a sentence as endless as humanity

'I am the first wife, and in the last wife I shall be repeated.'

Who wouldn't be scared to death to be that woman?

None since have been as fruitful, perceptive (at least as we credit Twain words).

For in all his toils and ego, man cannot touch this plateau of creation.

And in that first woman, life continues, fruitfully, ever today. Some are outraged.

Not Eve. A reaching sinner, Mother of us all, faithful to Adam at every obstacle,  
teaching him all her life, before and after the Fall.

All created are obligated more Eve than to Adam.

And who was that man?

The first human. Wow, did he have a lot to learn!

Imagine, a day in which there was no history, no one had made a mistake.

Adam, chosen to make them all, in those years he occupied Eden as Paradise,  
not suffer punishment for them while immortal,

always learning not to repeat stupid things?

He must have done well. There is no mention of any Owie.

Following Twain story, we learn that the Creator kept Adam from harm throughout a lengthy life.

But it was Eve who taught Adam.

And in learning, Adam developed human love for Eve, himself, for beauty, for creation.

And in Adam, all can truthfully be reminded today,  
Eden is within grasp.

