

Excerpt from
IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WAS
NO SKY

Walter Wangerin Jr.

But the Lord God Almighty was not yet done. He began to bow down farther than he'd ever bowed before—to you, my child. He brought his mouth closer and closer, until his lips touched your lips.

And then he kissed you. God kissed you. He breathed his own breath into you, so that your little lungs filled up with air, and color flushed all over your flesh, and a tingling went through you, and your heart bumped one great beat.

And you sneezed.

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