

Rotten Fruit

By Clara O. Olson, Age 10

God had just given us a whole garden to enjoy that He had made. What were we suppose to do but enjoy it? He did say though that we were to not eat from one tree, which just had to be the one with the most delicious looking fruit. Oh well, I thought. There must be a reason for this rule. My husband, Adam, decided to just go with it. All the other trees were fine, but why was this one the “bad one”? I was too curious to just “go with it”, so I decided to take a little peek.

“Wow!” I exclaimed as the fruit shimmered in the sunlight. I couldn’t quite tell what fruit it was, but it sure looked delicious. I shouldn’t dare touch it, I thought.

Suddenly, a snake, with legs and arms, crawled out of the tree. “Take some to eat”, it said, “The only reason why God told you not eat this fruit is because it will make you as powerful and mighty as Him, but He is so selfish He wants to always be the greatest of all.”

Eve thought for a little bit. If God really doesn’t want me to do this then He would come down here and tell me. She waited for a few minutes to see if He would. Nope, He didn’t come down.

“Adam!” she called. He rushed to her side.

Eve plucked a fruit from the tree and bit into it. It was bitter and not even close to sweet. Eww, she thought, this is gross. Oh well, I’ll see what Adam thinks.

“That’s gross”, he said after he took a bite. “Why did you have me take some?”

Eve was about to answer but then right that second they realized that they were Naked. They scrambled to hide behind a bush to “hide from God”.

Meanwhile in Heaven, God was shaking his head. “When will they ever learn”, He said to himself.