

## **The Parable of the Lost Child**

The Gnostic is like a young child lost in a great wilderness. The Lords and Ladies of that wilderness, recognizing the benefits of having a human living in their Kingdom, gathered together to decide who would take possession of the child.

King Ape was the first to speak. 'She belongs to us. She is most like us, can't you see? Look, she has two arms, two legs, just as we do.'

King Wolf then said, 'For thousands of years, my people and hers have been most brotherly. Even now my descendants guard the sheep of their human companions. We should get the girl.'

Just like this, each animal presented an argument for possession of the child. Finally, King Bear quieted the crowd with a roar. 'We must test the child,' he said. And he said, 'I propose we draw straws. The winner will take the child and test her, to see how clearly related she is to their species. Through this method we will determine which Kingdom will receive the child into their midst.' This sounded quite wise to the assembly, who immediately put the plan into action.

Queen Owl won the drawing, and she said, 'Now we will see if she is a bird.' Taking the girl into her claws, she flew to the top of the sky and released her, saying, 'Fly! You are one of us! Fly!'

The child promptly plummeted to her death.

The animals, uninterested in a dead child, went their separate ways.

Who has ears, let them listen!

- BroPuma