

The Chronicles of Javahova:
Bible of the Cafeholics

The Eye of Javahova

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1 Introduction

1.1 Disclaimer:

WARNING: This is not intended for the humor-challenged. Fuck them if they can't take a joke. ON TO WORLD DOMINATION! We shall spay the unbelievers!

“If organized religion is the opium of the masses, then disorganized religion is the marijuana of the lunatic fringe.”

– Kerry Thornley in the introduction to the 5th edition of Principia Discordia

2 Genesis

In the beginning, Javahova created the heavens and the earth. The earth was without form, and there was a great darkness upon the face of the land. Then didst Javahova rise from his slumber, and didst he curse loudly in the face of that which had woken him, and then didst Javahova return to bed. And thus passed the first day.

And upon the second day, didst Javahova rise from his slumber, and didst he slowly walk to his game console of a brand that is not to be named, and play did he until the second day had passed. And thus endeth the second day.

On the third day didst Javahova rise from his slumber in the afternoon, and didst he surf the internet until late in the afternoon. And thus passed the afternoon of the third day. Night hath drawn near, and yet Javahova didst not beginneth his task, but instead go drinking did he, until the morning drew nigh.

On the fourth day didst Javahova rose late from his slumber, for had he a truly deity-sized hangover, and thus didst he drink coffee in the hopes that pass away would his hangover. For hours did he stay about in the great desire to reduce the pain of his headache, but it did not come to pass. Thus endeth the fourth day.

On the fifth day, did Javahova sleep until past noon, and didst he spend the day watching porn on the internet, for foundeth Javahova a truly hot lady doing many interesting things with... items best left unsaid. Thus passed the fifth day.

And so began the sixth day. And on the sixth day did Javahova realize the world was due on the seventh day, and didst Javahova go and buy several metric shitloads of coffee beans, such that he would be sustained by the blessed beans, and thus did Javahova pull an all nighter, and worked he until the morning of the seventh day, creating the heavens and the firmament, the sea and land, and didst he down many coffees. And then did he create the flesh and fowl of the earth, and down many more caffeinated beverages did he. And did he sit back in the morning and send in his work, and collapse on his desk.

And thus was created the world.

3 Destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah

And the outcry against the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah was great, and the sins of the city were so numerous that Javahova didst direct his attention downward upon these cities, and didst he watch what did transpire in Sodom and Gomorrah, and didst he realize how great was the magnitude of the sin, and at what angle was it oriented, for didst Javahova like working in polar coordinates, and didst he see not fifty riteous people in Sodom and Gomorrah, and didst Abraham Lincoln, the Coffee herder of Javahova, ask whether Javahova would destroy Sodom and Gomorrah if found he not fifty people riteous in Sodom, and did say he “hell no”, and didst Abe ask Javahova if he would destroy Sodom and Gomorrah if found he only twenty of the riteous, and again didst Javahova speak and said he “why would I do that?”. Finally didst Abe say “I’ll bet you wouldn’t even destroy it if nobody there was riteous”. And did Javahova respond “Damn straight, it’s the most awesome party town ever. Sinners doth knowest how to par-tay!”

And did Javahova descend unto Sodom, and did meet Tract at the gates of the city, and didst Tract say unto Javahova “This way to the beer!”, and didst Javahova follow lot and didst Javahova get riteously smashed.

And didst Javahova find a cache of booze in Tract’s home, and didst he barricade himself within, and didst the denizens of Sodom and Gomorrah attempt to break down Tract’s door, for they had drunk all the bars out of Alcohol. And did they fling themselves against the door, and scream did they “We know you’ve got booze!” as they slammed the body of Tract, who had passed out from his intoxication, against the door.

And did Javahova and the Sodomites get truly drunk, and find did they a cache of Javahova’s coffee. Tract did see this, and didst Tract say “Who thinksh that it’d be aweshome to feed the elephe.. elep.. big animals that stand on the turtle that holds the world?” And laugh did they for they were drunk. And did they descend to the turtle, and feed did they coffee to the turtle. And didst they laugh. And then didst Javahova pull out his most potent blend of coffe, and feed did he the turtle with nearly pure caffeine, and did the turtle that holds the elephants with golden nerves (for only gold could conduct well enough for the nerve impules to propagate well), and did the turtle get the jitters.

And didst the jitters cause the elephants to shake, and didst the shaking of the elephants propagate to the surface of the earth, and did the shaking cause the very surface of Sodom and Gomorrah to shake like the belly of a fat man laughing, and did the brimstone decorations that the Sodomites had put at the top of their city fall down.

And burn did the city for three and ten years, for the did the whisky stored in the cellars of the city had ignited, and did many randomly become pillars of salt, for Javahova was still drunk, and since they were about to die, Javahova didst use his godly powers to turn them into salt for shits and giggles.

Thus was Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed.

4 The Son is Caffeinated

And the birth of the holy son of Javahova, Coke, happened as such: John Damacletius Marcelus Harbingus von Wassenhoven Schitzen Shniffen Dumpkofen, , or “Big J” for short, had been married to May, the holy Lady With the Bawls, who, in the 57th year of their marriage, didst notice the universal gravitational constant increasing while simultaneously did her clothing reduce in girth.

Months passed, and didst May realize that the universal gravitational constant had changed not. Big J and May didst thus conclude that she had become pregnant, and this didst become of great concern to Big J, who’s vector had been normalized but once by May, and was this miraculous event many years in the past.

As this did occur to Big J, did May’s holy water begin to break, and it didst break for forty days and forty nights, and didst a great beam of light shoot down upon the face of May, and slowly move down her body until didst the doctor properly illuminate the face of the Baby Coke, and then didst the floodlight stop moving.

And didst Big J’s eyes rest on May’s son, Coke, and didst his face pale even whiter than it’s natural color (for Big J was a white european), and didst May’s eyes rest on her son, Coke, and didst her face pale even even more than it’s natural whiteness, (for she too was a white european), and the color of Coke’s skin was that of Coca Cola (why the fuck do you think his name was Coke?).

And then didst Big J speak, and said did he “What the hell, May? you been cheating on me?”, and didst May disavow such most fervently, and didst May suggest that it had been a miraculous birth.

At this time was there a great rapping on the door as a number of wise hippies, hyper from their extreme caffeine intake, and wandering due to their boredom, and didst they burst in to the room in which Coke was born, and didst they annoint the baby Coke with caffeine (and a few pep pills, weed, and miscellaneous drugs for good measure), and didst they then say to Joseph and May, “Peace out, we’re blowing this joint”, and didst they then leave.

And didst Big J realize that May had performed a miracle, for she hadst obviously given birth to the Holy Son of God, because didst May claim that she hadst been faithful, yet was Coke’s skin color truly anomalous, thus didst that leave only the possibility that Coke was the son of Javahova, the One True God

And thus was the birth of The Son of God, Coke, by way of Mary, the Lady with Bawls.

5 Apocalypse

For in the one thousand, nine hundred, and ninety-eighth year of our lord Javahova, we shall be beset by the AntiCoke, and he shall set himself up in the temple of Caffeine, and shall attempt to draw away disciples from the faithful. The anticoke shall attempt to pervert the true religion, and shall incite blasphemy among the wakeful.

And there shall be an epic struggle between the heavens of Javahova, and the hell of Detanieffaced, who shall henceforth be referred to as Faced, or the Anticoke, and Big J, the holy stepfather of Coke, shall be chained to a rock, as those who wish to destroy him shall send cows to feast on his liver.

And Faced, the anticoke, shall try to dilute the caffeine flowing through the veins of the true believers, letting the blood to unnaturally fill these veins and arteries, and christ-on-a-stick figurines shall be sold, just like they normally were under the regime of Javahova, for truly, the more things change the more things stay the same.

And didst the anticoke attempt to decaffeinate the coffee, tea, and even coca cola of the world, and thus did he attempt to cause chaos and destruction, and didst he nearly succeed, until did Javahova step in and say thus to him: “I don’t think so, buddy”, and didst Javahova prevent the fruition of this evil plan to destroy the earth.

Thusly will proceed the battle at the end of days: Faced shall step up to Javahova, and slap Javahova across the face will he with a glove, and say he in a corny manner, “I challenge thee to a duel”, and Javahova shall say, equally cornily, “I do accept”, and shall they draw their swords, and didst the duel. And as they were indeed gods and antigods, did they touch each other and annihilate, and did the people become atheists and live their life like normal. Except for Big J, who still has cows eating his liver, since nobody cares.