



## AN OPEN LETTER TO ALLAH

Dear Allah,

I've been reading your book, *The Holy Qur'an*. What a crock of shit!

Your book is either boring or annoying, and even the annoying stuff is repeated so often that it becomes boring, too. You're constantly bragging about being all-wise and all-knowing, but you sure don't know how to write a book, Allah. What you needed was a good editor, someone to cut the repetition down and work your crummy prose into something a little more readable. (Not that it would be worth reading, even then.) Muhammad (piss be upon him) obviously wasn't the man for the job.

And so, for example, you tell us about 57 billion different times that, if we don't unquestionably believe all your bullshit and accordingly obey your every command, then

you're going to burn us forever in Hell, or worse. I suppose that would be a pretty good reason for believing your bullshit, Allah, *if* I believed that you actually existed and had such power, which I don't. I think you're a mirage of the imagination of Muhammad (piss be upon him).

You attempt to prove your own existence with arguments that are flimsy and unconvincing. You repeatedly ask hare-brained rhetorical questions, such as, "Seest thou not that Allah sends down rain from the sky, and forthwith the earth becomes clothed with green?" The answer is, "No." I don't *see* you sending down rain from the sky. In fact I don't see you doing any of the things you brag about doing.

Here's the thing, Allah. As far as I can see, you are invisible. So I *don't* see you causing night to alternate with day by controlling the sun and the moon. And by the way, Allah, do you even know the reason why night alternates with day? It's because the earth, a globe, rotates on its axis as it orbits the sun. Although you boast about being all-wise and all-knowing, you never seem to mention this established fact. I guess astronomy isn't your strong suit.

I mean, you go on about the sun and the moon and the stars, and you specifically mention Sirius, "the mighty star."

But other than the sun, which you don't seem to realize is a star, Sirius is the only star you specifically name. There's no mention of Alpha Centauri or Aldebaran or Betelguese. What's more, you brag about creating constellations and setting the Zodiacal signs in the sky, even though these are creations of the human mind. And you don't even mention galaxies, do you? Nor do you mention planets. Do you even know anything about our solar system, Allah? You don't even mention comets or meteorites, despite the Kaaba Stone in Mecca.

And for the record, I didn't *see* you create man from dust or from sounding clay (whatever the fuck that is) or from a sperm-drop or from a blood-clot or from water, as you variously claim to have done. Nor did I see you create the universe. Unlike Dean Acheson, I was not present at the creation.

Just for your information, some human philosophers—Paley comes to mind—have formulated far more clever arguments for the existence of a creator-god than you have, Allah. And even if one believes in a creator-god, it doesn't automatically follow that you, Allah, are that one and only creator-god. You might just be a presumptuous

imposter, deceitfully taking credit for the handiwork of some other god, such as Yahweh, or Yaldabaoth. Indeed, if there is a creator-god, something tells me it isn't you. You're a fake, Allah. A fraud. A phony. I call 'em like I see 'em. And you, Allah, I don't even see.

Despite your incessant bragging about being some kind of all-wise, all-knowing, know-it-all, I notice that nowhere in your boring book do you demonstrate that you know much more about the earth and the universe than any Seventh-Century camel jockey. Why is that, Allah?

To judge from your utterly unconvincing creation narrative, you seem to be a member of the Flat Earth Society. At best, a pre-Copernican geocentrist. And you have the *chutzpah* to boast—endlessly—that you are all-wise and all-knowing?! Please. I can't help but notice that line in Surah 31, the bit where you say, "I loveth not any arrogant boaster." Is that your way of telling us that you hate yourself, Allah?

Yet, in spite of all your empty boasting, if I don't believe all your bullshit, you're going to burn me in Hell forever? Well, all I can say is fuck you, Allah. Fuck you and your pathetic, empty threats. Oh, and fuck your holy prophet

Muhammad, too. (Piss be upon him.)

Oh yeah, along with your empty threats, I notice you also have a penchant for name-calling. Attacking those of us who fail to be convinced by your preposterously specious arguments (such as that the falling of rain from the sky somehow proves that you caused that rain to fall), you say, “But none reject our signs except only a perfidious ungrateful (wretch)!” Well, I might be a perfidious ungrateful (wretch), but even so, you’re still full of shit, Allah. Honestly, you remind me of George W. Bush. Your supposed “signs” don’t begin to prove a damn thing. One big difference, though. I’m pretty sure George W. Bush actually exists.

So all I’ve got to say to you in closing, Allah, is take your *Holy Qur’an* and shove it straight up your nonexistent ass. I don’t believe it, and I’m going to leave it, because I don’t love it.

