

# So, What Happened?

*by* Bill Yarrow

It's never easy to say. One minute I was watching waiters carrying whiskey sours to tourists in striped tents. The next minute the bay was littered with corpses. I even saw a dead monkey. The tsunami rushed in as terrifyingly and inevitably as the immediate unraveling of a marriage you always suspected was sound. Who knows what explanation that liar God would have come up with? He's always conveniently unavailable for an interview. So we turn to scientists. Hah! Those apologists of the divine bully, duped by their own intelligence into believing in reasons. All the reasons I saw that day lay face down in the despicable earth.

