PROOFS OF THE EXISTENCE OF GOD.

I. THE WATCHMAKER ARGUMENT

While in the shower, the light goes out and

the house gets awfully quiet. Now, I had

this load of pajamas and filthy socks

in the washer, and, having a Ph.D.

I figure probably the wiring couldn’t

take the hot water (the shower was going

for a while, I admit) and the laundry.

So I hie myself to the garage, flip

a few switches, but the one that is red

(15A) stays red. Still the lights go on,

which I take as a good omen, so I re-

start the washer, but five seconds later

everything stops again. I decide that

I’d better finish that wash by hand,

open the front-loading door, whereupon

a load of dark soapy water spills out.

It was time to wash the floor anyway,

and after some mopping I set about

to do just that. But it occurs to me

I might as well bring in wood, which

makes a mess, take that heap of ashes

out. So I fetch the metal basin,

fill it up with ashes, but then there is

near the door this small puddle of water

I somehow missed mopping up, I slip,

do a phantasmagoric save of a

sitdown, holding on to the basin and

without hurting my back. But some ashes

do see their way out, and it happens they

fall mostly into the three pairs of shoes

neatly stacked by the door. I tell myself

that ashes are clean, in the old days folk

even used them to wash. And that today

just might be a very good day to work

on the revision of our paper on

The Rational Design of a Maximal

Electron-Phonon Coupling Constant.