

Story Time:

Somewhere between 1.2 and 2.4 million years ago in the time of the hunter gathers, either a really lazy son of bitch or a really smart son of bitch realized that the better and more fantastic stories he could tell around the fire and the more interesting shit he could make up about why things existed in nature, the more respect and power he could command from the rest of the tribe. So it wasn't to long until this story teller was given special status among the tribe. He became the shaman, the priest, the witch doctor, or what ever. Soon this shaman didn't have to go out on dangerous hunts and or fight in battles he could just hang out in the cave with the most beautiful women and the rest of the tribe would bring him all he needed just for being a very creative liar.

In no time what so ever the chief realized that if he aligned himself with the shaman and they worked together to make up shit, they could easily control the tribe to their will.

And that is how religion was born and how it is today! Think about it!!!!!!
For some reason they get to wear the craziest costumes and nobody seems to care:



For some reason today these same bullshitters seem to like little boys instead of women. Go figure?