

In the Beginning ...

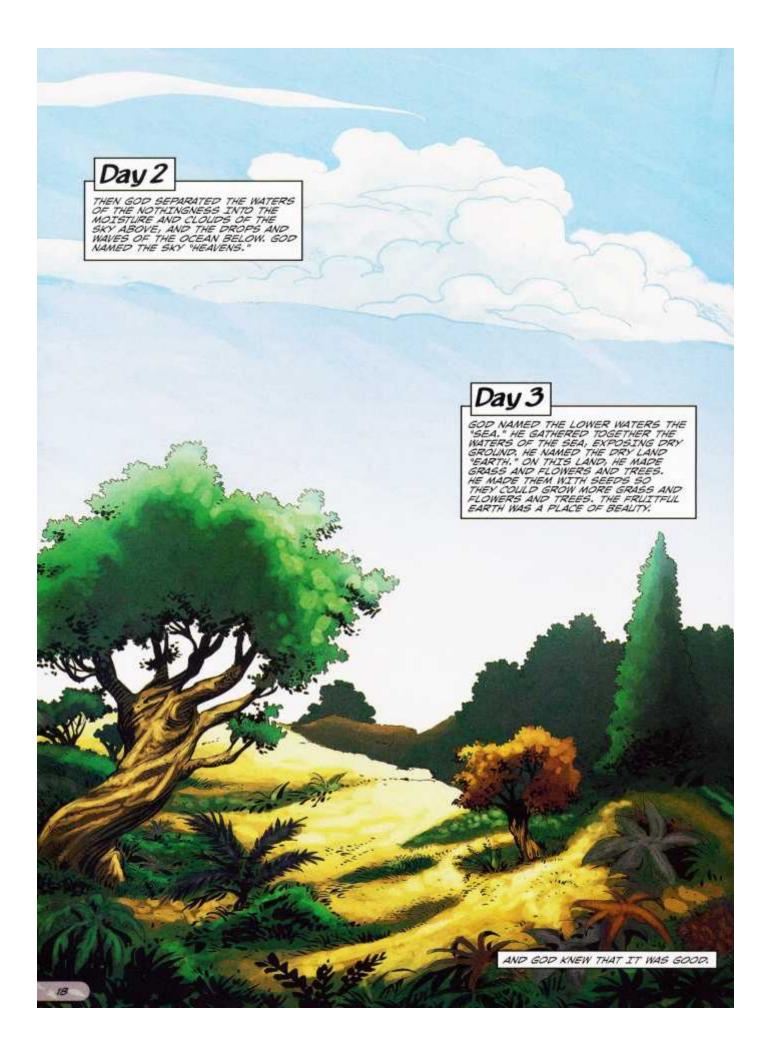
... THERE WAS NOTHING.

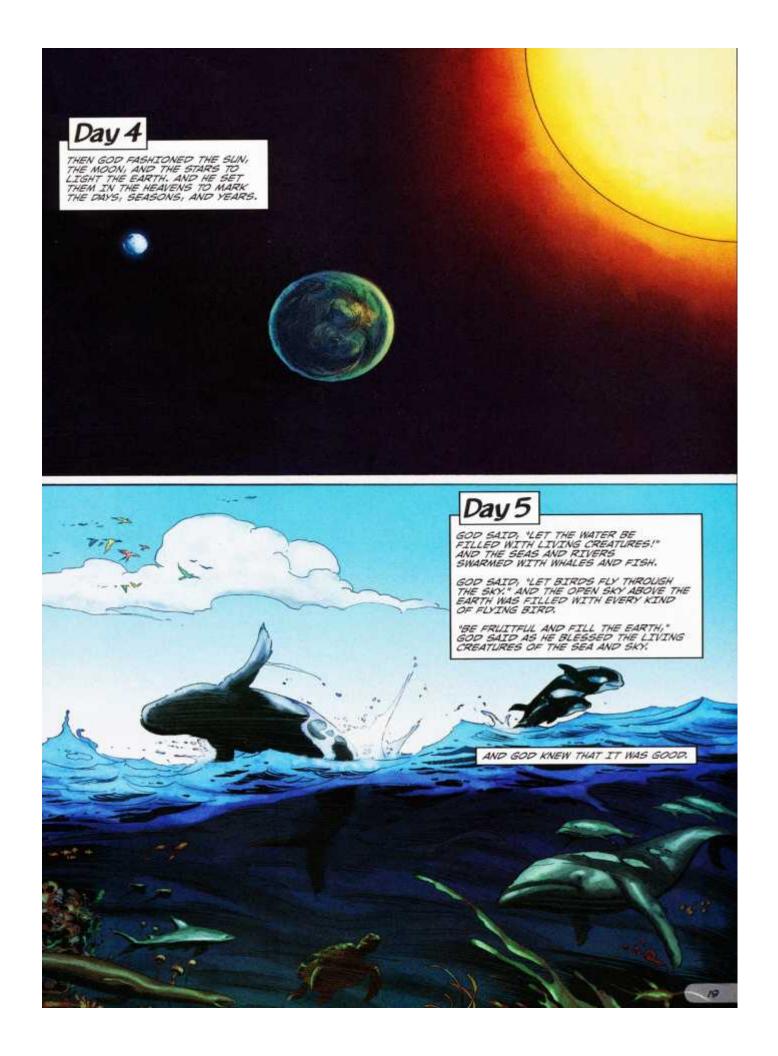
EXCEPT GOD.

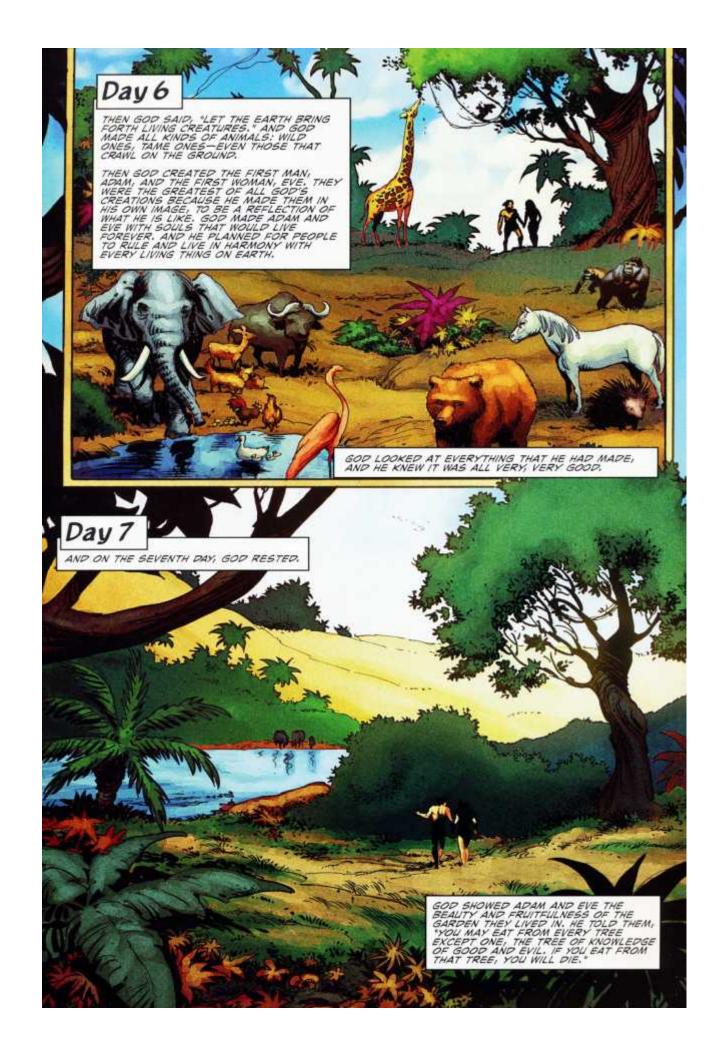


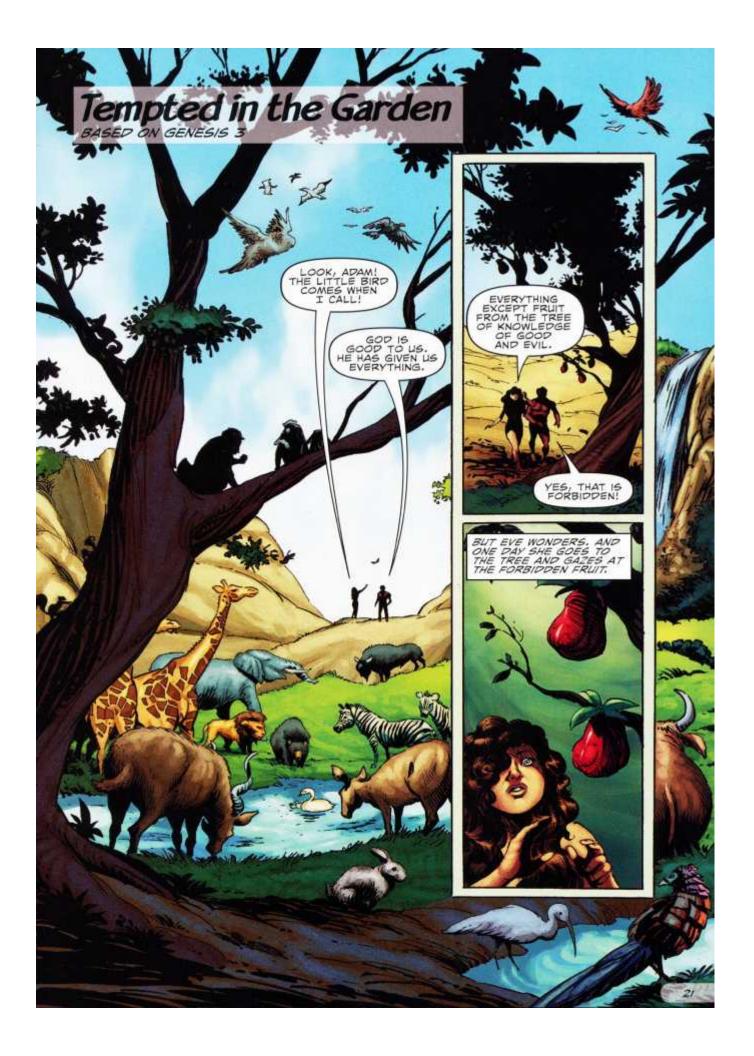
GOD'S SPIRIT MOVED THROUGH THE VOID. THEN GOD SPOKE:





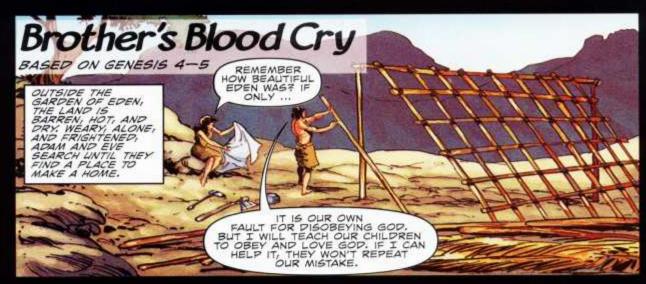


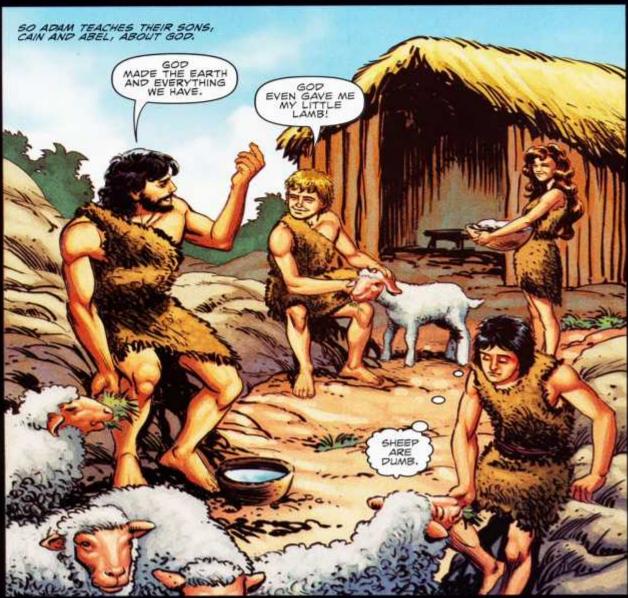






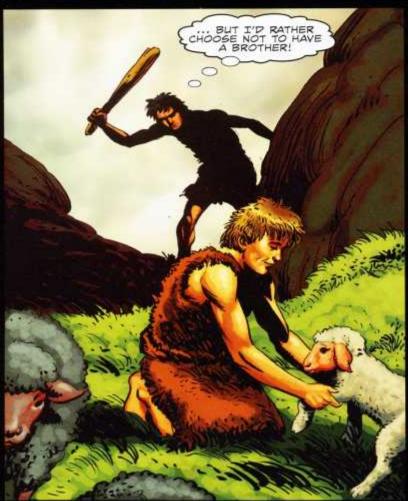




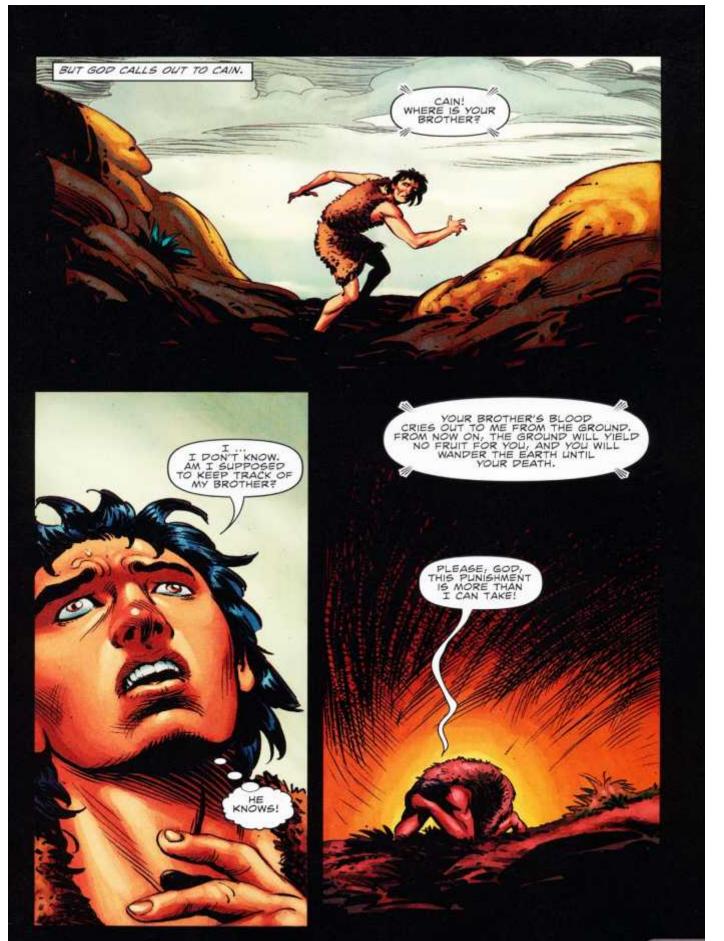




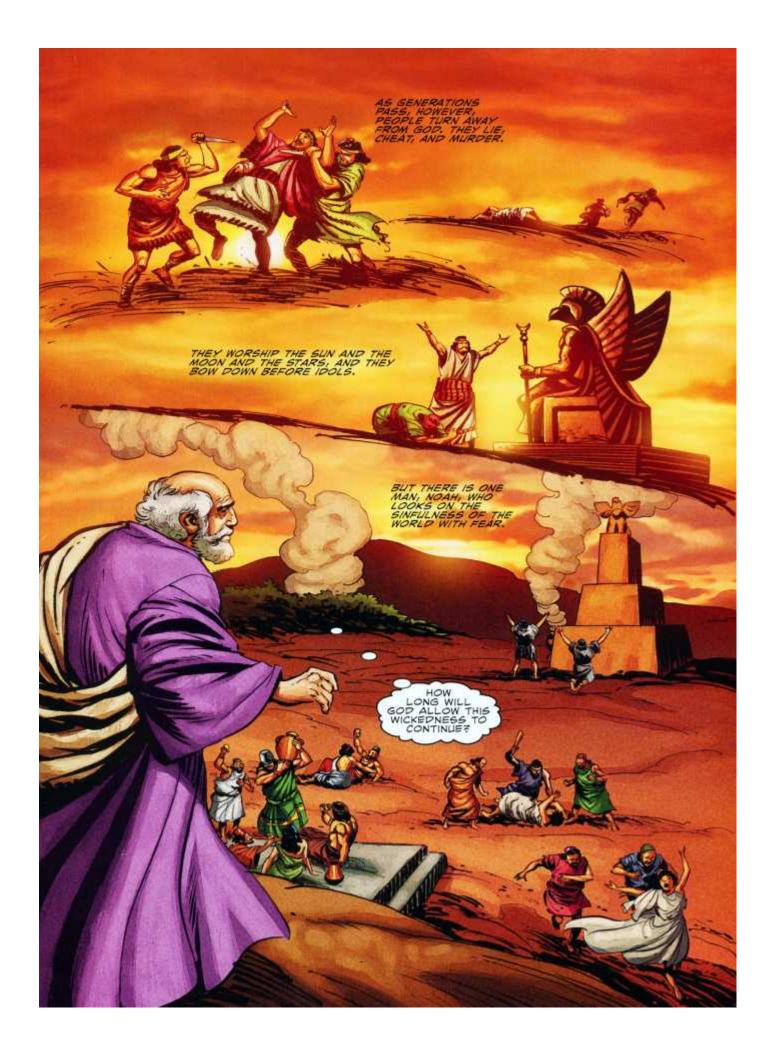


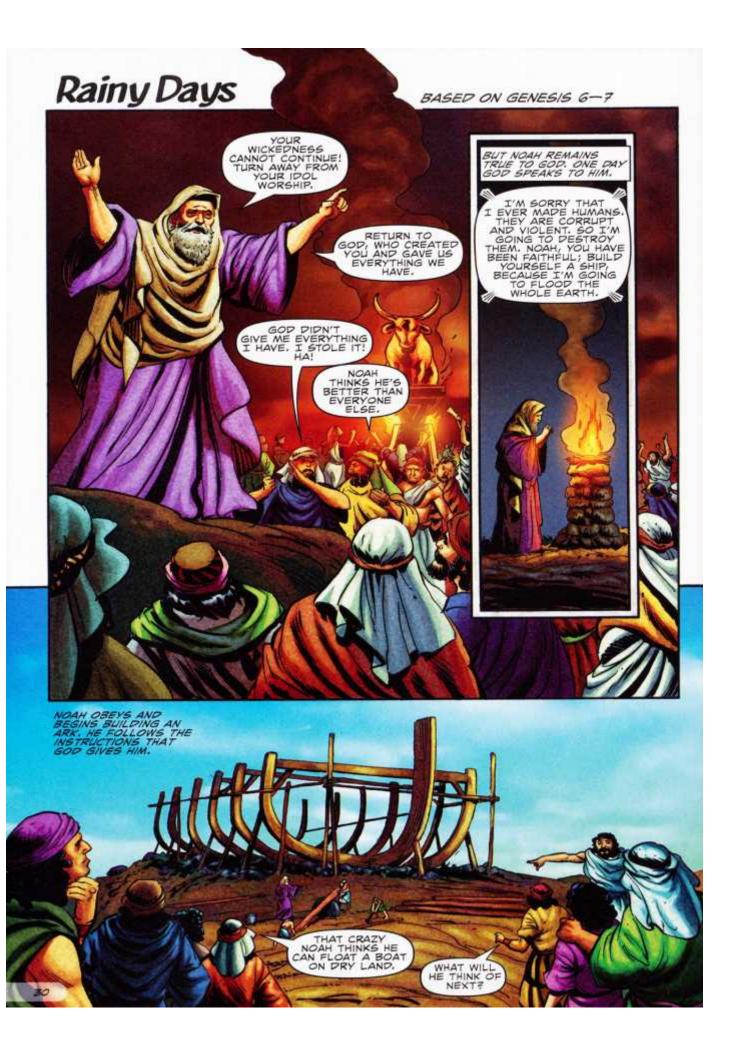


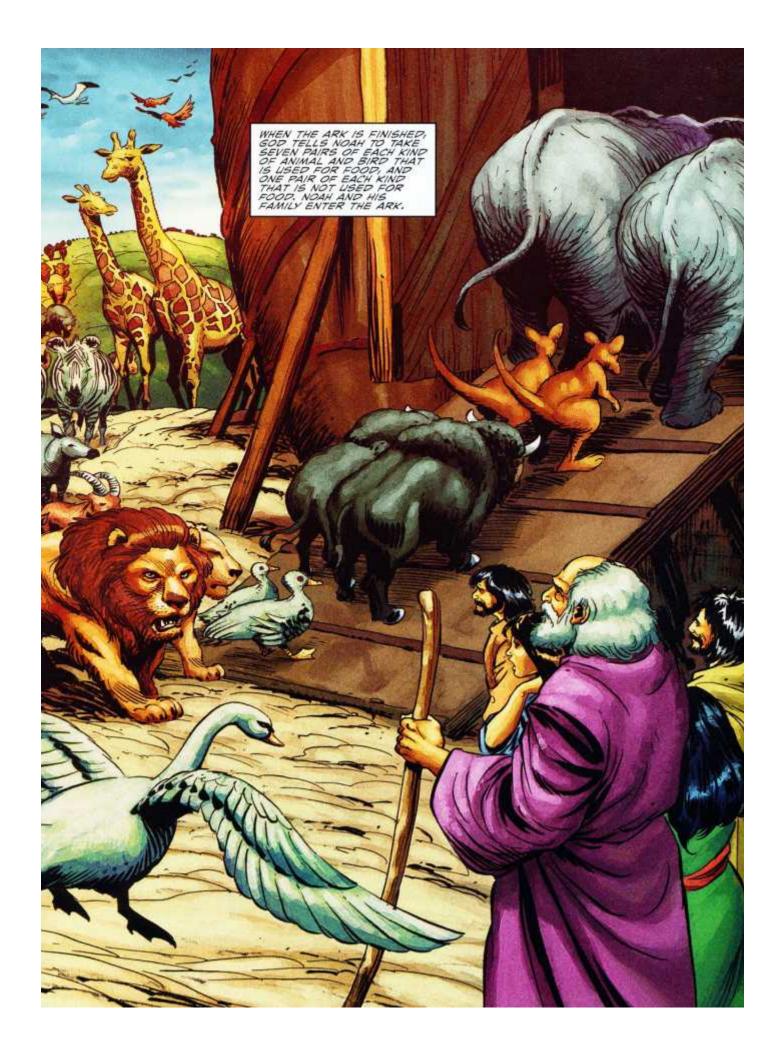


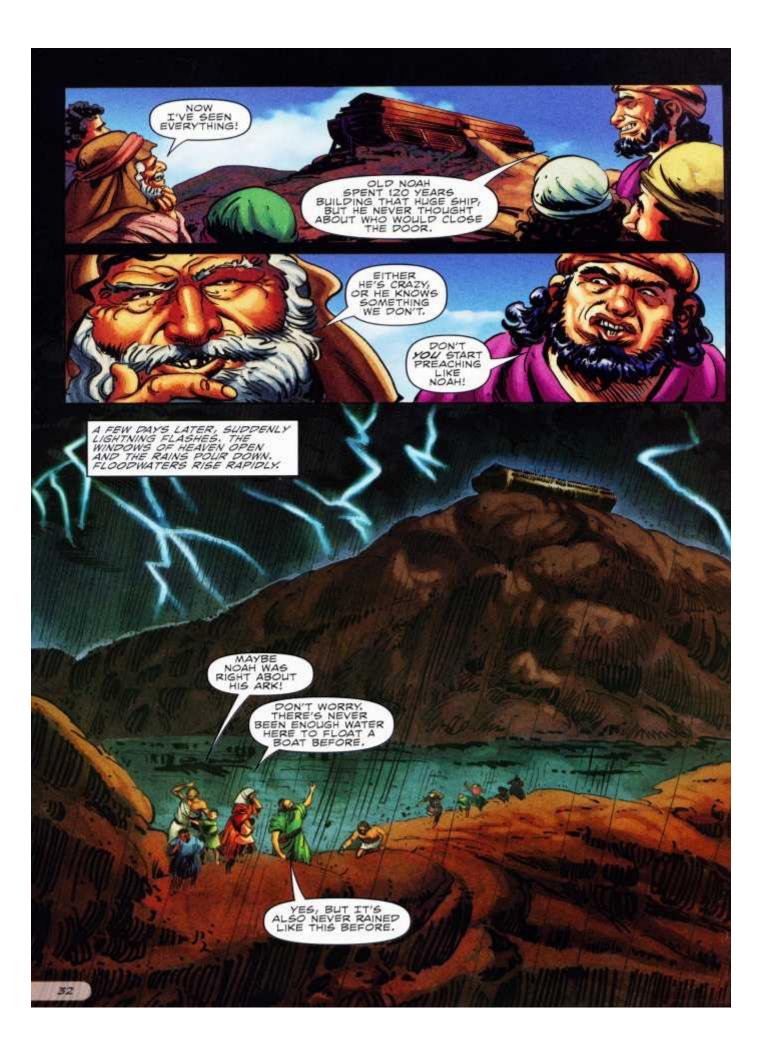






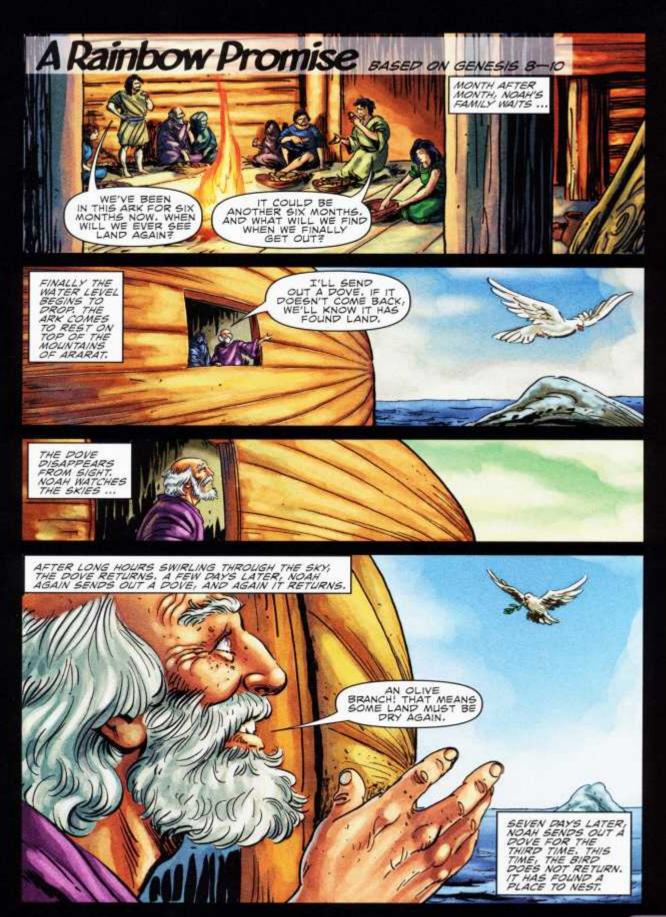


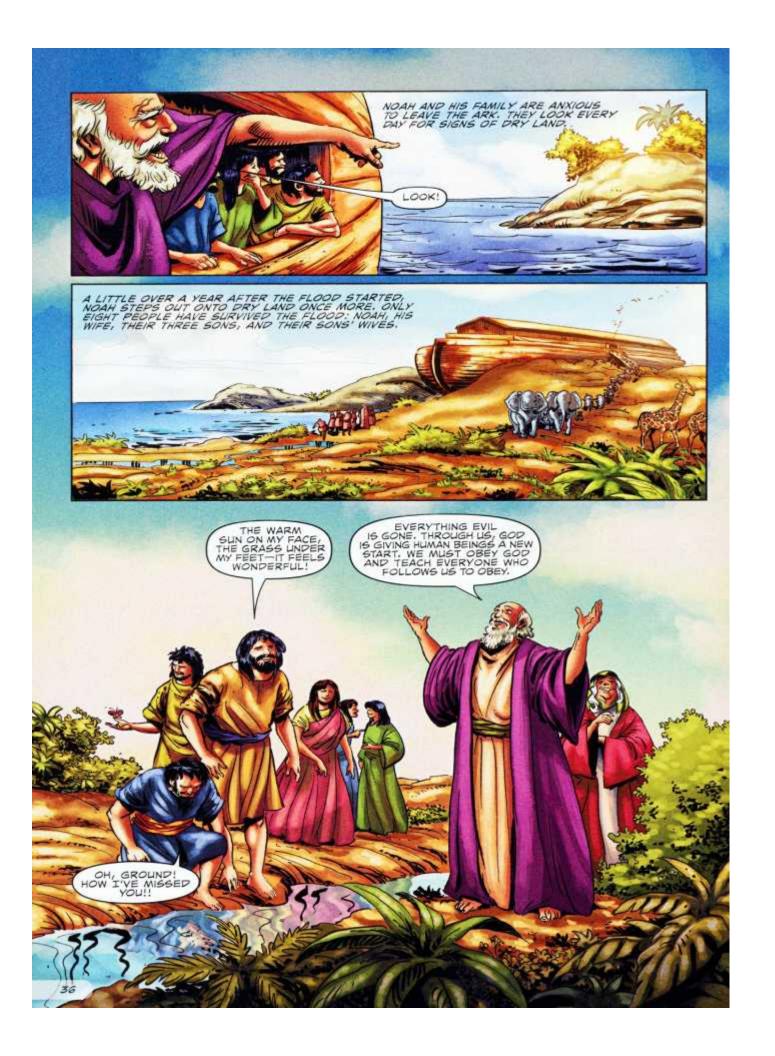


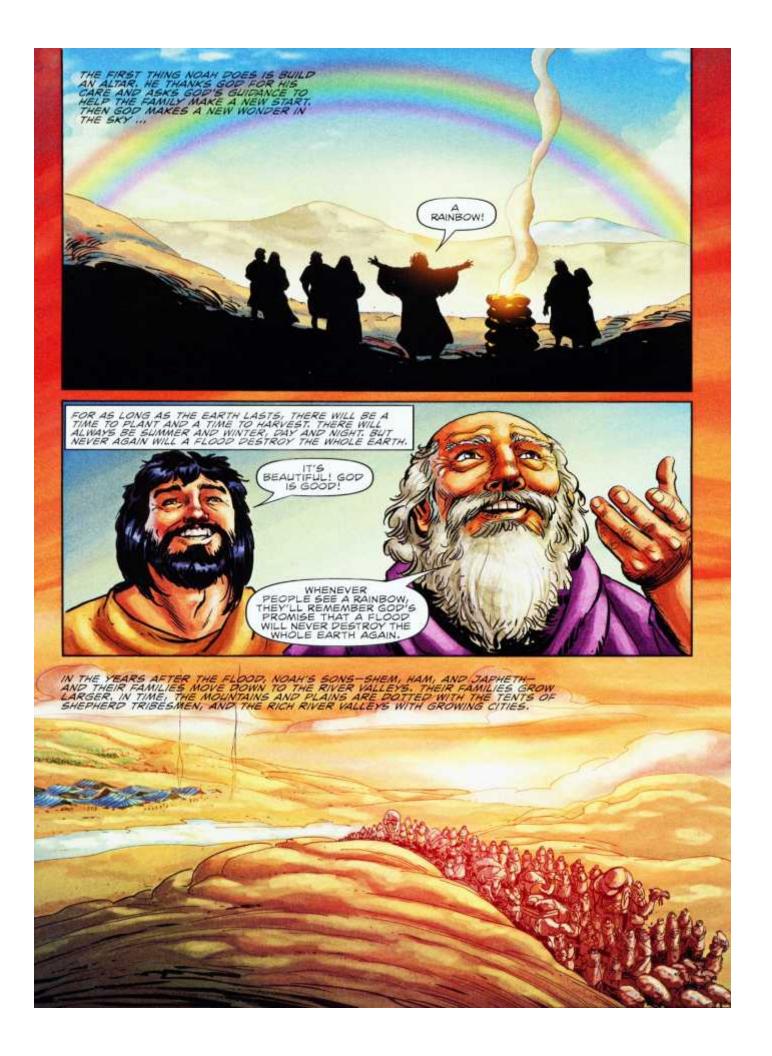




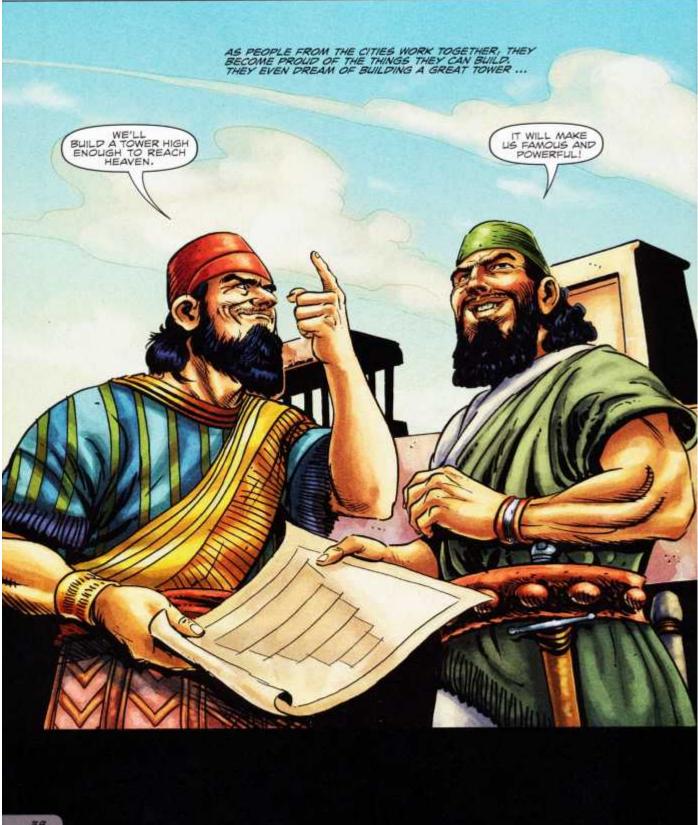


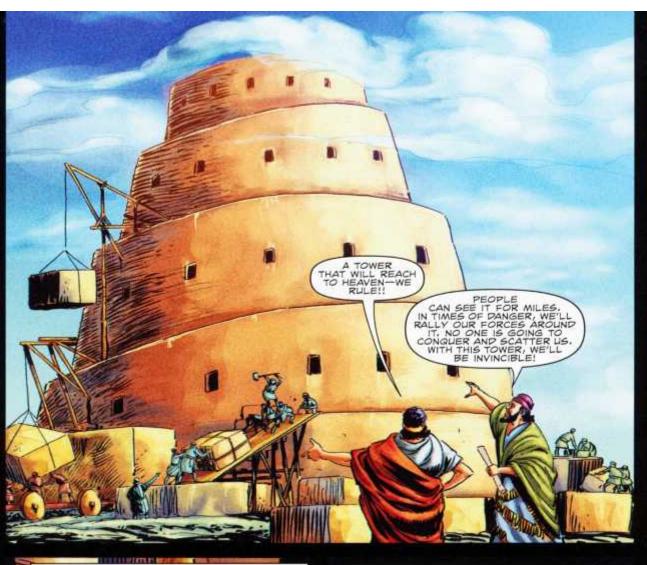






A Babbling Tower





BUT GOD IS DISPLEASED WITH THE PEOPLE'S QUEST FOR FAME AND POWER. TO STOP THEIR WORK ON THE TOWER, HE CAUSES THE PEOPLE TO SPEAK IN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES.



BECAUSE THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, THE BUILDERS ARE CONFUSED. THEY STOP WORKING ON THE TOWER. ONE BY ONE, FAMILIES WHO SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE MOVE AWAY. THE GIANT TOWER, CALLED BABEL, BEGINS TO CRUMBLE ...



DIFFERENT CIVILIZATIONS SPRING UP, SPEAKING DIFFERENT LANGUAGES, AND SOON THE TOWER IS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN.

