

CHAPTER - 47 This chapter's called Genesis 47 which is odd 'cos most other chapters have a title. Maybe the bloke who wrote this bit couldn't find a hook line for this one. Anyway, Joseph introduced five of the boys and his old man to the pharaoh and they all beat up the fact that they're shepherds, like their ancestors. They must be Jewish 'cos they're already complainin' about the quality of the pastureland. The pharaoh coulda said, 'Hello, dickheads – there's a famine? Earth calling all dickheads!' (you gotta read that last bit like a Valley Girl) but he doesn't, cos like I said, he seems like a good bloke. He's cool wif it. He gives 'em the best land possible in the land of Rameses and, just as a little bit of a reward to himself, he adds, "n' if you've got any good managers of livestock they could do mine too.'

Now, remember that Joseph had a monopoly on the grain he collected during the years of plenty and by now every cunt was starving. 'We got no money left to buy grain!' they all cried and Joseph, being a good Jewish businessman goes, 'Alright – sell us your livestock.' So they do and when that runs out they sell him their land as well. So now, Joseph owns fucken' Egypt and they're all 'is slaves (all except for the priests who had a steady wage – them fuckers always get away wif shit) and he orders everyone to pay one fifth of all their harvest to the pharaoh. So now Joseph is in the taxation game. I tell you what - that cunt could fucken' manipulate 'is way into the money, eh? He knew the value of a shekel.

Finally, aged one hundred and forty-seven, Jacob asks Joseph to bury him in Canaan (presumably after he's dead) and Jacob says, 'Yeah. Righto.' (One question springs to mind – it takes about a month to get to Canaan from Egypt, right? And I assume they never embalmed non-Gippos -so wouldn't he have fucken' stunk out the caravan on that journey? Just a thought.) And then Jacob lowers his head on the bed head and it's like one of them soapies where at the end of the scene you think someone's dead but they're not and the next scene they're back.

CHAPTER - 48 Jacob is near death but he hangs in there for the next two chapters, crappin' on, as usual. It's all about the inheritance (of course) Jacob tells Joseph that his boys will get direct inheritance from him and then he meets the grand kids. Their names are Ephraim and Manasseh. He calls 'em in close and puts his hands on their heads but even now he's playin' silly buggers. He crosses his hands over, places his left hand on Manasseh's head and his right hand on Ephraim. Joseph goes to swap 'em back. 'No.' He says, 'Jacob, you silly old cunt, you should have your right hand on Manasseh's head. He's the oldest. He gets the best deal.' 'No, fuck off,' replies Jacob, 'Sure, Manasseh's gonna be big, but he's not gonna be as big as Ephraim. This fucker's gonna breed a multitude of nations!' And, of course, he blessed 'em both, 'cos like my mother told me, 'You should never give one without the other.' Then, he tells Joseph, 'NANCY will be with you. SHE will bring you again to the land of your ancestors' and finally, 'Fuck it - you can have an extra portion of land; one more than your brothers.' Well, I'm sure that Joseph was happy about that, but did he really need it? I mean, he's got all the livestock and land of Egypt to fuck around wif, although I suppose technically all the Gippos (except for the fucken' priests) are owned by the pharaoh. But, you know what? Just the same, it's typical - when you get rich and famous, people give you stuff. You don't pay for nothin'.

CHAPTER - 49 Get this – Jacob is still dyin'! He's on his death bed (thank fuck) and he's still barkin' out commands and handin' down the royal fucken' decree of inheritance. Now, you

might remember back on page 12 Reuben fucked one of his Dad's concubines? Well, doesn't that come back to bite the cunt now. 'Reuben,' says Jacob, 'You fucked that bird in my bed, you cunt, so you're fucked. Simon and Levi, you're violent bastards so you're fucked. I don't want nothin' to do wif ya. I'm gonna scatter both your lots in Israel. Judah, you're apples, mate. You'll be a leader and you'll wash in fucken' wine, pal.' (I reckon Judah would've thought – 'Good score!' but like, he wouldn't have shown it 'cos really the other guys got royally shafted and he probly felt a bit bad - ya reckon?) Zebulun you can have the seaside chateau; Issachar you're gonna be a labourer; Dan you'll be a judge, a snake in the grass, fucking people up. Gad, first you'll be the raidee, but later you'll be the raider – so that's cool; Asher you'll be a cook' Naphtali you're gonna have a shit load of kids; Joseph (obviously the favourite) NANCY has got your arse covered, mate. You are fucking blessed and finally Benjamin, you're gonna be a businessman, fucking up everybody.' So these are the blessings Jacob bestowed on his kids, the Twelve Tribes of Israel, but if you ask me wif a couple of exceptions I wouldn't exactly call these blessings. Most of 'em sounded pretty shit to me. Maybe you had to be there.

Jacob asks to be buried in the field of Ephron, in the cave that Abraham originally bargained out of Ephron the Hittite. He wants to be buried alongside Abraham and his wife Sarah, Isaac and his wife Rebekah and Leah. Then (at last) he fucks off to NANCY.

CHAPTER - 50 (Again, imaginatively titled - Genesis 50) Joseph has his old man embalmed (I haven't been reading ahead, see – they did embalm the fucker – it makes for a more pleasant trip) but it takes forty days to finish the job and then the Gippos went on wailing for seventy days. Eventually, they head for Ephron. They get beyond the Jordan and after seven days of wailing and commemorative thrashing beyond the place, they finally buried the bastard where he'd asked to be buried. (Thank fuck for that. I hope he doesn't turn up in the sequel – annoying prick).

Now the old man's dead the brothers get together and say, 'We could be in trouble here, boys. Joseph might have us killed!' But Joseph's cool. He's NANCY'S servant. When they broach the subject wif 'im he says, 'Fuck no. NANCY willed it this way. You were NANCY'S little vessels doin' HER will. If you hadn't fucked me over we would never have been here, fucking up the Gippos. No worries.'

So Joseph lived the rest of his life in Egypt. He lived to be one hundred and ten and seen his kids' kids and their kids (and all their goats' kids too, presumably) grow up. Before he carked it he told his brothers that NANCY was coming to take all the Jews out of Egypt and that, when SHE came, he wanted to be buried at home, not in this Gippo place (which just goes to show that racism works both ways) even though NANCY did promise it to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob (or is it fucken' Israel?) So the Gippos done a nice job on the embalming and placed Joseph in a coffin.

And that's the end of Genesis. Bit of a cliff-hanger, eh? Thankfully there's more. It's good shit, even if it is a bit dated – you know – fathers having favourites and women getting fucked left right and centre by ugly smelly fuckers but hey, that's history, right? Men fucking each other over and fucking up the women even more along the way. Thank NANCY we live in more

enlightened times. I mean the Jews and the Arabs have really got there shit together now, haven't they? Just watch the news. The joy is spreading.

Okay folks. I hope you've learned something from this educational summary. Those of you who have stayed wif it will no doubt join me next time when Ferret will interpret and give commentary on . . . wait for it . . . drum roll . . . (any guesses) . . . that's right . . . Exodus!