

On the Sixth day God created Bicycles.

"And you shall go forth and populate the earth with your bell ringing. You shall cycle far and wide through the beautiful countryside, and you shall hold in your bellies and you shall be called : .

far Cycles

And God looked down and saw that it was good.

"Although - I'm not too sure about the lycra" - he was heard to mutter.

Evening passed - and morning came.

Then on the Seventh day (which happened to be a Sunday) - he set this apart as a special day.

"Sundays are for whimsying around, being kind to one another, and enjoying leisurely Bicycle Rides. "

"And definitely no lycra" he added sternly, punctuating this with a long jabbing index finger.

"And on Sundays you shall be called : .

whim Cycles

And so the whole universe was completed, and God saw that it was good.
