

WHO MAKES?

They didn't talk much, unless it was about the cards. And since they only met every forty years, it's fair to say they didn't really talk at all. It was late summer of 1931 and the reason it was so long between get 'togethers' was because they were off busy with their jobs. But when they did meet, it was to change the course of the world, for better or for worse.

The deal was, and they always played this way, the winner got to make whatever they wanted on earth. Anything, anything. A pair of boots, a rock, some weather, a hit song, a new color, whatever.

Jesus went all in.

He was holding a seven and a three. Both were clubs. Then he got three more clubs in the flop – he had a flush. It was a game of Texas Hold 'em and the river and turn produced two queens. 'Ah, Jesus', Jesus said when the Devil turned over his pocket queens. He had four of a kind. The Devil had four queens and that beats a flush. And now he got to decide what to make. The Devil chose to make the Nazis.