ħΟLY ħUSTLERS:

A critical examination of religions



Carlos: (shaking his head, a wry smile playing on his lips) Sounds like someone's preaching from the secular pulpit. A call to atheism, perhaps?

Brice: (leaning forward, eyes alight with conviction) Not a sermon, Carlos, but a simple truth: every sacred scroll, every whispered prayer, deserves the sharpest scrutiny. Too much darkness unfolds in the name of "faith."

Anya: (pausing while munching some sour grapes) If you're going to anchor your soul to something, you'd better be damn sure it's an unyielding rock, not shifting sand. Real religions shouldn't be scared of questions.

Brice: (eyes narrowing) Yes, but more often than not, religions and cults fear open questioning. They attempt to deflect criticism in ingenious ways. Indeed, I fear religious belief is the main cause of brain ossification.

Devani: (a soft sigh, heavy with resignation) It needn't be that way. . .