

AI-Generated Sketch of the Week

February 24, 2023

Once upon a time, in the picturesque Cotswolds, a hiker was exploring the untamed wilderness. He wandered through the rolling hills and quaint villages, admiring the breathtaking scenery. However, his adventure took an unexpected turn when he stumbled upon a bizarre sight. A small crowd of people, dressed up as Ancient Egyptian nobility, was gathered in a field. They were using modern construction equipment, including a crane, to build a massive pyramid. The hiker rubbed his eyes in disbelief, wondering if he had accidentally ingested some hallucinogenic berries.

Hiker: [Confused] What the... What's going on here?

Builder: [In a thick Australian accent] G'day mate! Name's Wilkinson. We're building a pyramid, as you can see.

Hiker: Yeah, but why are you doing that? And why are you dressed like Ancient Egyptian nobility?

Wilkinson: Ah, well, we're philosophers from Oxford, you see. And we're building this pyramid to ensure our place in the afterlife. The clothes are just to get into the spirit of the thing.

Hiker: [Skeptical] The afterlife? What does that have to do with the Cotswolds?

Wilkinson: [Patiently] Well, according to Egyptian mythology, the gods require us to build a massive pyramid to get better treatment in the afterlife.

Hiker: [Perplexed] Egyptian gods?

Wilkinson: [Nodding] Yes, indeed. There's Ra, the sun god, and Anubis, the god of funerals and mummification. Oh, and Osiris, the god of the afterlife. He's the one we're hoping will grant us passage.

Hiker: [Still skeptical] But why here in the Cotswolds? And why the modern equipment?

Wilkinson: [Grinning] Afterlife's not spatio-temporally located, mate. She'll be right if we build it here for the moment. As for the equipment, well, we figure the gods won't mind as long as the pyramid is big enough. Besides, can you imagine trying to build a pyramid with y'bare hands?

Hiker: [Laughing awkwardly] I guess that would be difficult.

Wilkinson: Too right, mate. Best get things done effectively. We'll see if we can appease the Egyptian gods ahead of schedule, then we can get a head start on our next project.

Hiker: [Rolling his eyes] Surely you don't believe all this nonsense, do you?

Wilkinson pauses for a second to consider the matter.

Wilkinson: Yeah, nah. We don't.

Hiker: [Confused] Then why are you doing this?

Wilkinson: [Gravely] Well, mate, if there is a croc, it's a real whopper.

Hiker: [In despair] Well, that's a perfectly rational explanation. Carry on, then.

And so, the philosophers continued to build their pyramid in the middle of the Cotswolds, hoping to avoid the wrath of a giant crocodile that they didn't believe in. As the hiker walked away, he couldn't help but shake his head and wonder what kind of world he had stumbled upon.