



*This origin story comes from Chinese culture. It was first written about 1,760 years ago, roughly 220 – 265 CE, yet it must have been long before that.*

In the beginning was a huge egg containing chaos, a mixture of yin and yang — female-male, aggressive-passive, cold-hot, dark-wet-dry. Within this yin and yang was Pan Gu, who broke the egg as the giant who separated chaos into the many opposites including Earth and sky.

Pan Gu stood in the middle, his head touching the sky, his feet on Earth.

The heavens and the Earth began to grow at a rate of 10 feet per year and Pan Gu grew along with them. After another 18,000 years the sky was higher and Earth was thicker. Pan Gu stood between them like a pillar 30,000 miles in height, so they would never again

When Pan Gu died, his skull became the top of the sky, his breath became the wind and clouds, his voice the rolling thunder. His eyes became the Sun and the other the Moon. His body and limbs became the mountains, and his blood formed the roaring rivers. His veins became roads and his muscles turned to fertile land. Innumerable stars in the sky came from his hair and beard, and trees from his skin. His marrow turned to jade and pearls. His sweat flowed like the good rain and the sweet dew that nourish all things on Earth. Some people say that the fleas and lice in his body became the ancestors of humanity.