

Ant and the Bee - Awareness

Ant groaned as he balanced a heavy acorn on his back. Steadily he placed one dusty foot before the other as he toiled, head down, under a hot sun.

“It is hard being an ant,” he mumbled to himself. “I wonder if there is more to life than dust, acorns and a hot sun.”

Ant heard happy buzzing overhead but he did not look up, he just trudged on.

“Hello Ant. You look very busy,” said a honey bee.

“Yes and I am too busy to talk,” said ant.

“I am quite busy myself,” said the bee.

“Ha! Busy doing what?” said ant.

“Following my heart,” said the bee.

Ant stopped. He put down his acorn. Ant looked up.

“I would like to follow my heart,” he finally said, “but I don’t know how.”

“Let me show you,” said the honey bee.

With that, the bee carried Ant up into the sky. She lifted him up into the warm rays of the sun, away from the dust and the fallen acorns. She carried Ant above a long meadow of flowers, over a bubbling stream and into the leaves of an old oak tree. Down below, Ant spotted a picnic.

“Oh look! Oh look!” cried ant pointing at a spread of sweet blueberry pie, juicy watermelon and half eaten egg salad sandwiches. “My heart tells me to go there!”

Bee set Ant down by the picnic. He looked up at bee and waved. “I never knew the world was so big and exciting! It is good to be an ant!”

-The first step to change is awareness-