



#90 *The Ant*



Once there was an ant who wanted to be free to live his life without burden. He hated captivity of any kind. One day, he was taking a walk around his estate. It wasn't really HIS estate - it was a sunflower patch, next to a stream, next to a stand of Tuscan cypresses, next to a farmhouse. As far as the ant was concerned, however, he was entitled to eat any and all of the aphids that were attracted to the sunflowers, drink from the stream and stay in the shade under the cypresses. So captivated by this story of entitlement was he, that he was interminably irked by the fact that others were constantly trespassing. There were beetles that ate the sunflowers, humans that lounged in the shade, and sometimes wild boars would wander over to the stream for a drink. Where the ant got the idea that all he saw was his, no one could say. But, to the extent that he believed his story, he was imprisoned by it. For, believing that he - and only he - deserved this heaven, he perceived it as hell.

WHAT'S YOUR STORY?