



#114 The Hive Mind



A bee and an ant stopped a busy day to chat.

Bee: Where we come from, you work together to accomplish a task. What is it with the humans? They seem not to be able to sense the whole of a community. They each go their own way.

Ant: I know just what you mean! In building our homes, each one of us senses what to do for the good of the whole group. The humans each build a separate home.

Bee: Ah, but don't you see? Possibly, each human IS working for the whole and they just don't know it, yet.

Ant: How can that be?

Bee: Well, see here, when you build your dome over your nest, it protects the nest with a very complex architecture, does it not?

Ant: Yes.

Bee: While you are building, can you see what the eventual structure will be? Are you aware of the magnificent dome that will result?

Ant: No, I just do my job.

Bee: Exactly. It is the same with us. A single Bee does not comprehend the complexity of a hive. Yet, when we step back, there it is.

Ant: So, what does this have to do with the humans?

Bee: Perchance, the humans are doing the same thing, but they do not see how to step back yet. You see, a single human is like a whole hive in that one of them can build an entire home. But wouldn't it be amazing if each human IS taking part in building and maintaining a very large home ... one that is far too sophisticated for a single human to engineer.

Ant: But what home would they be building? And how would one step back to see it?

Bee: Could it be that they are building the hive of hives ... NATURE, herself! And as for stepping back, well, some of them are learning to meditate. Perhaps in meditation, a human mind can see the whole.

Human Hive

*one ant
building a modest home
cannot fathom
a geodesic dome*

*but several
in concert
without a conductor
can build a palace
like no other*

*is it so with humans?
for a single one
can whip up a home
to reach the Sun*

*what more can you say
of the group as a whole?
do we band together?
is there a group soul?*

*is there some advanced dwelling
rolling right past your nose
that we are composing
much greater than prose?*

*at what nest can you point
to which one is blind?
what is the outgrowth
of our hive mind?*

WHO IS BUILDING NATURE?