



#143 *The Fit Survivor*



Once upon a time, a mother had the honorable and also tedious task of answering her precocious son's many questions. You see, he had gone to school. There, he was told that everything is in competition. He was warned that to succeed, one must win some sort of race and be very fit. "It was called 'survival', mother.

Teacher says that all the animals and plants are also in some kind of contest!" "Well," began his mother, "this is not an easy discussion ..." But before she could continue, her son broke in, *"It was upsetting to hear of such a struggle, Mom, so I ran home to make a list of what you have taught me. I would like to read it to you to see if this is what you think I should do about this human RACE. It's a list of qualities to work on.*

*serve others and help them
sacrifice myself for the whole group*

*tell the truth
see beauty wherever it is
listen in silence
share
work
play”*

His mother was taken aback. Through tears of a mixture of relief and joy, she said, “If this is what you call survival, then my son, you are very fit indeed!”

MAYBE THE FITTEST DO SURVIVE