

AMELIA

THE ANT

PART 2

BY

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Little light footed ants, marching day and night , collecting things for family,going place to place without a break.Nothing for self, always free from giant egos, as ants throw them off and live within tiny bodies,The machine keeps moving,fixing flaws while proceeding. Only duty is known,No reason why or goal is shown.Just one duty,just marching on to serve their queen,thats survival to serve the queen,their is life to serve the queen,Serve their queen,The only thing ants live for.There is so much to be admired in the beautiful busy working ant.

As ants keep gravitating in a love towards each other, work within an almost sacrificial love for one

another This love so strong that permeates their bodies it willingly carries many times its weight freely. As ants find a freedom in a devotion as it builds a great life together, ants live with perfect honor with each other as build their city under stone which will never crumble.

Many show disregard as they think nothing when stamping on ants . But being humble beings ants simply slip between the many cracks of this world and remain completely unharmed.

If humans let go of understanding the world and humbly live close to nature , feel the boundless earth, they will realize with a beautiful simplicity that much of the world .So as ants fumble and tumble around within their daily routine choosing not to be tall but to be born small.Within a endless love threaded through million of busy connecting little legs work closely together.And in a deep cooperation ants feel a fusion as together ants feel complete in one giant heartbeat.

The ants so versatile,co-operative and creative Do ants possess minds, ability to think,organize, put decisions in to actions?Or do they just have an instinct,prompted by nature, how do they receive it?these disciplined insects, in spite of their small brains could be a great example, why can't human's be like them, behave more responsibly , take charge

of their own destiny, construct, not destroy. Would humans ever be as organized and industrious like these insects

The day dawned bright and sunny, Amelia the ant Princess was up early preening her wings, ready to take flight for another visit to the colorful world outside the ant city, today she decided to wear her ladybird dress and shoes, Amelia missed her pet ladybird who was enjoying its much awaited freedom somewhere outside.

The Queenmother Ant was annoyed to see Amelia's appearance, it was a bit difficult to decide what kind of insect she looked like. Amelia would easily be mistaken for a honeybee or a distorted ladybird. Queenmother Ant expressed her annoyance but Amelia the spoiled Princess had her own way. Little she knew what was in store for her on this bright sunny day.

She drank the milk from the Aphid cows and ate some blue-green jelly brought by the worker ants. Being a royal ant, she had a transparent abdomen which now appeared green. Amelia looked like a clown.

Amelia flew out of the ant city, the birds were chirping

and crickets were singing
the birds ignored the ant and did not peck at her
because of her ladybird dress.

Amelia followed a handsome male monarch
butterfly to its destination a large rotten apple.
Ugh! What a choice! thought Amelia.
Hello Mr Butterfly Is'nt it a lovely morning", she
said trying to start a conversation.

What are you? asked the surprised Monarch
"I'm Amelia the ant princess" replied She
'Bah! ant princess!
'What's this blue red thing? retorted the
haughty monarch
"Ha Ha Ha", snorted the butterfly.
Before could come up with a fitting reply.
A butterfly net entrapped them. It was an
Amateur who mistook the ant for a spotted
butterfly. They both struggled to get out, the
frightened ant began to cry.

After some time, the monarch butterfly and the
red-blue ant were set free in a butterfly
garden. There were the most sweetsmelling flowers
with a silver pool and even more beautiful butterflies.
The haughty male monarch just took off without a
backward glance at Amelia.

None of the butterflies paid any attention to the red-blue ant, it was beneath their station to talk to the funny ant.

Amelia flew around the garden, there was a transparent dome around the garden, there was no way out.

Amelia alighted near the pool at the centre of garden to drink water, as she bent down, she caught sight of her reflection.

This was the second time, Amelia cried
Oh! what a disobedient little ant She had been!

The last dance of a winged ant as I listen to the people under the stairs

Clockwise against the blue light

Silhouette against a 70 mile speed limit

"I let the music take over my soul, body, and mind."

It looks like an ant with wings

Hitchhiking it's final ride

Counter Clockwise against the blue light

It takes off and lands again

The wheel shakes as my unbalanced tires reach 75

I turn the volume knob two notches up

Clockwise against the blue light

"The stress burns my brain,
like acid raindrops."

There was no way out of the dome and she could not

go back to the antcity.

After spending a lonely day in the garden , Amelia went to sleep among the red flowers.

The new dawned bright filled with scent of flowers and cool morning dew.

Am,elia committed her second mistake and removed her butterfly dress.

Hidding under leaves of the flowering plants were the giant green headed ants who were foraging for seeds and beetles.

One of the green headed soldiers spotted the dainty winged blue-green ant. Soon an army of Greenheads surrounded poor amelia

Their leader General Grumble kidnapped the dainty winged blue-green ant and carried her down the mud tunnels into their nest under the rotting tree trunk outside the dome.a perfect ant hill erected at will by an army of disciplined ants.Greenheaded ants of many sizes

The royal greenheads looked more blue than green . The Greenhead Prince 'Noddy' had broken his left wing and was unable to flyout of the nest . General Grumble had brought an Ant princess. The Queen ant had been crushed by a stone. Amelia took immediate dislike of General Grumble.

Prince Noddy was shy and rather scared of General Grumble, a true gentleant.

Amelia sat inside the Queen ants chamber and

refused to eat the dead beetles and seeds
presented to her by General Grumble.
Spent the next two days in captivity ,eating nothing
,soon the blue green color disappeared. Ignoring
the bunches of tiny flowers from Prince Noddy, who
was very sad when he heard Amelia's sobbing.
Quietly Prince Noddy entered the queen's chamber
and stood before her

"In a straight line I walk,
A lot of work, without talk
Under leaves and over rocks
Heavy lifts to keep our stocks

The General Grumble has ordered this
Everything he wants, greenheads can't miss
Now, I regret I've followed his wish
'Cause I've risked my life with this

The enormous creature's over our heads
Makes me wanna break his head
His gigantic limb slowly cut
But the last thing I can do is wave my hands...
' I have a plan but you must comply
smile and laugh of course eat,
then I will ask General Grumble that
we want to go for a walk outside the nest.
General Grumble will not be suspicious

and then you can easily fly away.
Amelia began to smile and laugh
when she heard Prince Noddy's plan.

It took another two days to convince General Grumble that Amelia was happy to live in the nest, may choose General Grumble or Prince Noddy for a husband.

In these two days Prince Noddy and Amelia became good friends, Prince Noddy's wing had been broken when a Chameleon had chased him, but greenhead soldiers had bitten the Chameleon to save him.

The great day dawned, filling the two royal ants with fear that General Grumble may change his mind. Well the greenhead army marched out with the two royal ants holding hands, with General Grumble following them. Ants, they traipse in lines along the ground, Born to serve without a sound, To their queen eternally bound. They never break their military walls, Even when their armies fall, And there is nothing left at all.

A orange wood pecker flew past, creating a diversion and Amelia flew up dragging Prince Noddy whose good wing flapped in support, soon they alighted on the branch of a hibiscus shrub, leaving the greenhead army clammering below.

The two royal ants hid in pink hibiscus flower
and drank the sweet nectar Yummm!

Amelia flew down holding Prince Noddy's hand, into
a garden of consuming snare, in this beautiful
garden flycatchers were writhing as Royal ants did
alight among disheveled beds:

They look around at the curious plants are hungry
buzzing Pitcher plants waited silent

But a vivid color that can't be duller

Their leaves and stem lured them!

plants have a collar filled with nectar glands

in place of hands and a waxy wall to make flies
fall into their container where they stumble and die
drowning

male and female carnivores were growing wild,
fiber of fiber, bone of no bone, rouge-kissed mouths
pursed open, soft lipped pitchers pouring in, not
out, and florid staffs, erect and veined as flesh, that
rise above the spread of flytraps' fringe and flange to
guard those gaping mouths

that once one fly enters none may emerge, but only
deep and deeper delve into that secret, sweet, and
drunken death.

waiting for foraging, flying or crawling insects

The Pitcher Plant sang as it saw the royal ants

'Just my luck! The soil does suck!

It's clear Why nothing else grows here!

No mouth or tongue, I'm literally undone!
I think I'm ready, Hold it steady.
I lift my red lid, The ant comes in with a skid
Down into the acid.

Prince Noddy and Amelia quickly flew up together
again
Soon they were safely inside the ant city .
Amelia's mother was relieved to see her , all the
soldiers cheered , of course welcomed Noddy .
So the ladybird had been replaced by a new friend '
The royal Greenhead Prince'

NOTE

[Pitcher plants (or pitfall traps) are carnivorous plants whose prey-trapping mechanism features a deep cavity filled with liquid known as a pitfall trap. Such as flies are attracted to the cavity formed by the cupped leaf, often by visual lures such as anthocyanin pigments, and nectar bribes. The sides of the pitcher are slippery and may be grooved in such a way so as to ensure that the insects cannot climb out.]

