

# RHS WRITER'S CORNER



## Narrative Writing:

Read about the  
story of the ant...  
Real life event  
about an ant who  
wouldn't give up

**“THE STORY OF THE ANT”**  
**BY: CHAN EDU**



## RHS Writer's Corner

*"Where oh where has  
my writing gone....  
Oh where oh where, could it be..."*

**Benjamin Franklin once stated:** "Either write something worth reading or do something worth writing." Writing is just telling how you feel or think... In fact, it's simply talking on paper and who doesn't love to talk. Instead of letting the words verbally come out of your mouth, just put them on paper. Talk to the paper, because anyone can be a writer, you just have to find your voice and something worth writing..... And anything worth doing is worth doing right.....

**One day** I was sitting on my patio. This is a time when I get to be alone, unwind, and just meditate on life and whatever is concerning me at the time. One of our fellow Bulldogs was brave enough to share in his personal narrative that he was once plagued with overthinking. I too am a habitual overthinker. I literally over analyze everything I've done, said, and every single interaction I've had with someone that day. Most times I'm wondering, did I say the wrong thing? Or did they take what I said in a negative way or out of context? Or dang why didn't I just say this, rather than that.....

**Those thoughts** can sometimes be so overbearing and exhausting. So, sitting on my patio, alone and communing with nature is one of my favorite past times. I've learned that sometimes we just have to stop and appreciate the importance of aesthetics; a philosophy focused on beauty for the sake of beauty.



**Sometimes we** just have to take a moment, close our eyes, breathe, and appreciate all the beauty that is around us. Look at how beautiful and calming just watching the trees blow in the wind can be. It's amazing how they sway to and fro, almost like they are dancing to their own sweet tune. How nice it must be to just be a tree. To exist without obligation, without the "urging" passage of time, giving more to humanity, than we give in return....

**How about** listening to all the animals and insects busily working, singing, talking, and going about the business of the day..... These are just some things I do, when I commune with nature.

While sitting there, I noticed this one particular ant. All my attention seemed to focus on this one ant. If you know anything about ants, as tiny as they are, they can carry 50 times as much weight as their own body. Their body is made of mostly muscle.

**This ant was** carrying his meal for the day, I assumed... some type of bug. I studied this ant, very curiously, maybe out of boredom. This little ant was carrying such a big load, and wherever it was headed, (back to the colony I'm sure) it was headed with purpose and determination. He even passed a fellow ant along the way, and they simply let each other pass. Neither seemed to slow their pace or deviate from their path.

**At this point,** I'm intrigued and I thought to myself... that this ant is just like you and me. Sometimes the ant would drop its load... become a little lost, but it would always find its way back to its load....I know the ant dropped the bug several times.... Sometimes the ant would be completely off its path. I watched it go one way and then another....sometimes very far away and yet it never gave up and always found its way back to its load.. Even though it was surrounded by countless prey, including me, and yet the ant never faulted. Despite what was going on around him, it kept its purpose.





**Lost.** Fallen. Distracted. Overwhelmed. Broken. Discouraged. All these things I'd be feeling, if I'd been the ant, and yet he continued to pick up his load each and every time it fell off its back, and continued his journey to get to whatever destination it was headed. I just stared mindlessly at this little ant.. This little ant, that never even acknowledged my existence.. This little ant that stayed focused on his purpose. This little ant that just would not stop. This little ant that has just given me so much in this short time that will last a lifetime.

**So reader**, this is my message to you... Lets try to be more like this ant. Although we are just one person in this big huge world, we can leave a lasting mark on this world. It doesn't matter what everyone around you is or isn't doing... Those are only distractions... anything that will stop you from being the best version of You...

**The ant could** have given up with all the many times he dropped his load, but he didn't. Don't YOU give up either. Don't stop believing. I believe in you. I believe in myself. It's never too late to change, but our goal should always remain this: Be better than you were the day before.

As we get ready for our much needed labor day weekend.. Use this time to reflect and think about how to become more like the ant.

Rest. Recharge. Redirect.

**Remember**, "We all can put points on the Board"... meaning we all can continue to make our lives, our school, the world, and all those around us better... I'm not perfect, but I'll never stop believing in promoting peace, kindness, and love. Remember, your local librarian is here, where she firmly believes in "Embracing, Empowering, and Educating" one mind at a time.....





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**WATCH THE 3 LIVE RECORDED VIDEOS OF  
THE ANT THAT WOULDN'T GIVE UP**



**PLEASE SHARE YOUR NARRATIVE!  
EMAIL ENTRIES TO:  
[CHANISE.NORALS@WESTERLINE.ORG](mailto:CHANISE.NORALS@WESTERLINE.ORG)**

**ENJOY THE BREAK!**