

Bees in the Attic

In St. Louis in 1984, an unemployed cleaning woman noticed a few bees buzzing around the attic of her home. Since there were only a few, she made no effort to deal with them.

Over the summer, the bees continued to fly in and out the attic vent while the woman remained unconcerned and unaware of the growing city of bees.

The whole attic became a hive, and the ceiling of the second-floor bedroom finally caved in under the weight of hundreds of pounds of honey and thousands of angry bees.

While the woman escaped serious injury, she was unable to repair the damage of her accumulated neglect.

We often fail to consider the gradual, cumulative effect of neglect and procrastination in our lives, both personally and professionally.

--Beecher Hunter