



Kronakul 37-C

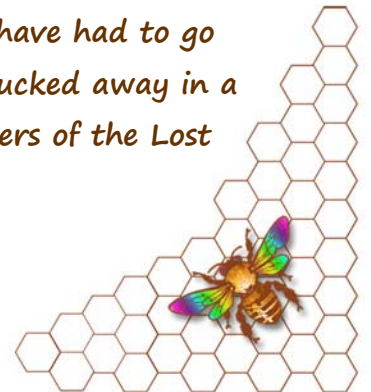
The Bee with the Heart of Gold

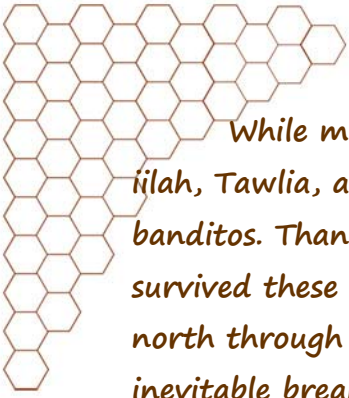
Folks,,, I think yawl are going to enjoy this most enlightening episode taken from one of the most amazing natural cookbooks ever written in the past century. From “Grits to Gourmet” was well bee-4 its time, and is well known and respected privately around the world.

Imagine, a cookbook with real bee stories in it as well. li,,, Bee it ye enjoyed this and other stories told till now,,, then by all means, invite yer treasured friends and Loved Ones aboard, cuz it's gonna get pretty dang'd exciting within the next little while. It's all about people believing and smiling and fulfilling purpose, and hopefully,,, Kronakul 19 and all the mini Krons help to bring some hope and a little joy to the sore face and spirits of our Great Mudder E'rt.

Friends, Observayshonists, Fellow Wick Trimmers and Dippers, Edge Benders, Halo Watchers, and Pool Gazers,,, thank you ever so much for the Heart,,,

Once again, to pick up where we left off last, the Philoxians were forced to leave all their hard work, possessions, and comforts of their jungle home behind, to hightail it out of Guatemala in their rapidly aging caravan with basically the clothes on their backs. After experiencing four enormous earthquakes where the lands came at them in 12 foot waves,,, volcanoes erupting all around, and platoons of hyped soldiers comin' at 'em each week shooting their guns,,, typhoid fever, jaundice, heart attacks, death threats, and finally the death of one so dear to them,,, all within a month period,,, it was unanimously decided to get out in the suggested time, in 1975,,, just before the monsoons came. Without exaggeration, if all was to be written about what these Pheylonian Friends of mine have had to go through in order to finally settle in this little hamlet of Marlbank, tucked away in a calming, protective fen of Ontario,,, it would surely make “The Raiders of the Lost Ark” movie look like a Bambi picture.





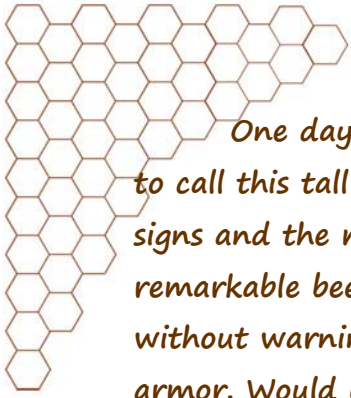
While making a bee-line through the mountains and bad lands of Mexico, iilah, Tawlia, and his folks were attacked two more times, by three carloads of banditos. Thankfully, because of their angels, cool heads, and tactfulness they survived these terrible mishaps. Finally, they were out of Mexico and on their way north through Georgia, when the worst thing imaginable took place. ii,, the inevitable breakdown occurred right smack dab in the middle of one of the toughest, most exciting hillbilly towns in Georgia. ii,, Kennesaw, as it be called,, also known to be the only town in the U.S. of A. where it was compulsory to carry a sidearm at all times. Well,, with their axle burnt clean through, and it being a Friday afternoon,, time had it to where they could only procure a fix-it shop, and if all went well,, they would be able to leave on the following Monday. As it turned out,, every last cent between them was needed to cover the cost of such a repair,, so here they were, with nothing left but their intuitiveness and jungle instincts.

Being invited by the General, the Mayor, and the Police Chief to partake in Kennesaw's Trade Day Fair, which happened to be on this very weekend, was a blessing in disguise,, because afterwards, they were invited to stay and literally paint the town from one end to the other. ii,, I remember the Mayor and Police Chief standin' there, towering over iilah, sayin' to him,, "Yawl ain't gonna leave till you paint the town," and folks, that's just what they did. Store fronts, signs, murals, homes,, why they even painted a forty foot mural for the President's personal pilot who flew Air Force 1, and a sixty foot mural right downtown Kennesaw where it was seen on CNN 6 o'clock news with President Jimmy Carter and his daughter standing beside it.



While all this was goin' on,, several dear friends invited the Philoxians to camp on their land, giving them access to fresh water and power. Talk about Southern hospitality at its best, and because of it,, this one weekend turned out to be a full year.



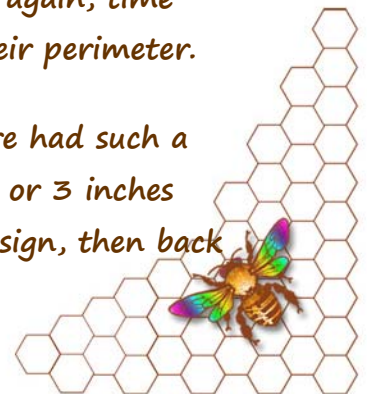


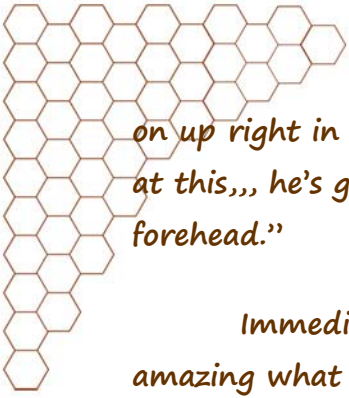
One day, while camping in “The Valley of the Gypsies” as the “Sheriff” came to call this tall tree’d ravine just out of town, my friends were workin’ on some signs and the making of some wild peach blossom beeswax candles,, when this remarkable bee incident took place. It was getting on up to brunch time when, without warning,, they were visited by a flashing black knight crested with golden armor. Would you believe, a huge black bumblebee buzzed right into their camp site, and was flying with erratic outbursts, goin’ this way, then that way,, zommin’ in, zommin’ out,, and after doing this for a dozen or more times,, what seemed to be a little frightening at first,, turned out to be another very humorous, rewarding episode worth sharing with yawl.

This huge bumblebee soon came to a calm amidst them, after attracting full attention,, and acted as though it wanted to communicate with Tawlia, who was busily at work, finishing a sign for a gift shop in town. He hovered right in front of her, between her nose and paintbrush. At first, she looked a little worried when suddenly he made a strange VVTT-VVTT sound,, and off he went like a bullet, and we could see this big horsefly knocked to the ground. Then, back he came, just a hoverin’ by Tawlia as he had done before. Seconds didn’t go by until VVTT-VVTT again,, and off he went, this time taking out a huge greeny-black housefly some 12 feet away,, then back again to Tawlia. Well, by this time, they all gathered around and, again and again, time after time, he would dart off knocking some pestilent bug out of their perimeter.



My Pheylonian friends all sat spellbound,, because never before had such a thing been experienced. At times, this ‘lil bee would sit suspended 2 or 3 inches from the top of Tawlia’s paint brush,, then it would go close to the sign, then back





on up right in front of her nose,,, and that's when she remarked, "Hey guys,,, look at this,,, he's got a little golden heart painted right smack dab in the middle of his forehead."

Immediately iilah said, "Tawlia, did you paint that there?" because it's amazing what she could do with one stroke,,, Well,,, never had they ever seen the likes of it. It didn't take long before every one of them felt at a full comfort havin' this little guy buzzin' all around, watching every move they made. What a treat,,, then as quick as he had appeared to them,,, off he went,,, and amazingly, the next day he reappeared at exactly 9 a.m. and so help me God,,, for the next five days, without fail,,, 9 till 5 each day,,, this little black knight would come on the job,,, and absolutely bedazzled us all with his antics.

It was as though he took great pride and joy knowing he had a well-received purpose,,, beyond his hive. He befriended each one of them,,, and at times would even sit on their shoulders or paint brushes. As relaxed as he would seem,,, no bug, hornet, other bees, flies, or anything pesky was allowed to come within 20 feet of where they were,,, otherwise he flew directly to it, literally knocking it right out of bounds. Now, this is what is most amazing: never once did he chase a butterfly away,,, he just watched them as they all did. At this point, they began to realize that there will be some bugs comin' home to Heaven forever after,,, and for sure,,, our brave little knight was one of them.

Could you imagine,,, he seemed to take enjoyment in making my friends laugh. Same sort of energy as the killer bee friends had atop the Sacred Volcano, mind you,,, this one was black with a heart of gold,,, and a few inches smaller. We were saddened leaving this spot,,, because never again have we seen such a joyful, brave bee with a heart on its head,,, nor one with such a character. Here again, a tear could be seen in our eyes at times. It was just so beautiful to watch.

Look forward to chattin' again. Until then,,, Mes Ames

My Pheylonian Friends and I send Enchanting reflections,,,

I bee,,, Kjo Dindee

