

DISSECTING the WORM

I was cleaning out the kids' old school papers from a cabinet in the den when I came across an illustration of the dissection of a worm. I was surprised to see what the insides of a mushy stringy creature like a worm actually looked like. Did you know worms have a digestive tract, a heart, reproductive organs and everything? Inside a worm! Who would think such a skinny, slimy mess would contain such intricacies?

We decide the same thing sometimes about people. We take one look and deduct from the "outside," this person can't be "all that much."

One of my now best friends decided something about me 12 years ago in the school parking lot when we first encountered each other. She thought I was all about pink leopard print and fuchsia cowboy boots. She admitted her true feelings after our friendship had flourished, but I've never forgotten what she said ~ that she didn't expect me to be "so deep." (What a worm. Good thing I adore her now.)

How wrong do you think our preconceived notions of people can be? Those wormy thoughts are the ones we need to inch away from. Until we dissect someone, that is, look inside at their heart, soul and mind ~ and learn them ~ and forget the external view, we don't know what we're talking about.

who are you picking apart?