PROUD DUNG BEETLE

INSTRUCTIVE STORIES BY SRILA PRABHUPADA

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There was one dung beetle. He was hiding in his hole and he smelt fresh horse stool near his place.
What had occurred was that some travellers on horseback had come by, stopped for a few minutes, ate, drank a little wine, the horses had passed stool and they had got on the horse and ridden off.
So the little dung beetle had come out of his hole, following the smell of fresh horse stool.
And he crossed over a wet patch where wine had been spilt and by the time he reached the horse stool, he was completely intoxicated.
So intoxicated was he that he thought that as he looked at the horse stool he thought that he was at the foot of the high Himalayan mountains.
And as he stood in the middle of the pile of horse stool, because it was wet, still fresh, it sunk beneath him.
Just see how powerful I am. I have conquered the Himalayas and now I'm pushing the whole earth down.
So he was just basking in his own glory on the top of the pile of horse stool.
One elephant came out of a nearby forest
The elephant was walking directly towards the dung beetle.
The dung beetle saw this big elephant coming and the elephant with his long nose happened to pick up the smell of horse stool.
So then the elephant turned to one side. He thought, Horse stool is straight ahead. I won’t go there. So he turned
The little dung beetle watched this and he said...

Hey elephant, don't try to run away! I see how afraid you are of me. Come back here and fight!
The elephant has big ears, so he can even hear a little dung beetle.
The elephant stopped and looked around.

What? Who's speaking?
And he saw on top of the horse stool a little insect with his chest puffed up and shaking his fists.
And the elephant thought

That's remarkable. This little dung beetle, just by climbing on this lump of stool, thinks now he can defeat the elephant. So if it's stool that makes him feel so great, then more stool he shall have.
So the elephant backed up
So the elephant backed up
And let fly with a huge ball of elephant stool, completely crushing the little dung beetle. He was no more after that. He had merged into the impersonal absolute
MORAL:

This is what the Isopanisad is warning by a little touch of knowledge, which is not properly understood from the lips of the bonafide representative of Vedic knowledge, Krishna or His pure devotee, even though one may seem to be on the right path of spiritual advancement, one will become intoxicated, waylaid, and finally get hit in the worst way by maya just like the little dung beetle.

- Srila Prabhupada