

So we're having supper outside tonight and a really big ant starts crawling on the picnic table. Hazel immediately guesses it must be the queen ant. So that leads to the discussion that while this was a very big ant, it wasn't a queen ant because they don't go exploring and foraging around. They stay at home and their job is to make baby ants.

Hazel: I want to be a queen ant and have lots of babies!

Oh boy.