A golfer's drive lands on an anthill. Rather than move the ball, he decides to hit it where it lies. He takes a mighty swing—clouds of dirt and sand and ants explode into the air... but the golf ball sits in the same spot. So he lines up and tries another shot. Clouds of dirt and sand and ants go flying again. The golf ball doesn't even wiggle.

Two ants have survived. One dazed ant says to the other, "Whoa! What are we going to do?"

The other ant says, "I don't know about you, pal, but I'm going to get on the ball!"