

Blinded by Ambition – the dark side of my drive

There's a reason they refer to 'ambition' as blind. And after observing my own ambitious drive (54-32 Transformation - *a design of being driven*), well it certainly isn't something all nice and sweet and fuzzy. In fact, merciless is a much more appropriate term. It's a part of me that I wouldn't mind being 'blinded' to.

You see, in the past few years, I've recently discovered why I don't play Candy Land or Go Fish (or any other games for that matter) with children. The truth is, not only do I have to win — I can't stand losing. Now admitting all that under the auspices of Human Design, well, it's something I can accept and personally take responsibility for. I make choices now that protect 'little people' from my ruthless ambition. However, without Design, I feel safe in saying that I would probably be on some therapist's couch for years dissecting my 'need' to win. The way ambition works for me is two fold. First and foremost, it's unconscious in my design. I'm already half way through when it dawns on me that I am being driven. I've seen it happen time and time again. And secondly, no matter what setting – it could be with a group of transients living on the street, I would still need to have the best refrigerator box to call my own. It is the nature of who I am. And it is shocking and hysterically funny at the same time.

The most beautiful aspect about it now is that I can see it in all its glory without making the conditioned judgments. It's just me doing ambition and drive.

For my first 40 years I participated in practically every given group under the sun (we are attracted to what we're not – truer words could not be spoken) and with that peculiar drive of mine I always end up in the top 5%. I think the most paradoxical part of it all, is that I never saw it coming (of course not, my 54-32 is unconscious). And once I reached that point, I could never figure out what attracted me to it or how I got there in the first place. Sort of like waking up from dream only to find yourself on the downward plunge on Space Mountain. Aahhh the beauty and irony of Human Design is a constant wonder to behold.

Well, now you can see why they call it blind ambition, which at this juncture, 'deaf, dumb and blind' ambition may be even more appropriate. My unconscious ambition doesn't care and can't be bothered. It has no morals. All it's here to do is ensure my ability to claw to the top, whether I like it or not, whether I even notice or not. Then, after I get there, my personality is looking for 'the point'. Yet there is no point. It just is. It's just like the air I breathe.

So the next time you meet someone who appears to be ambitious, just don't take it personally. I assure you, some of us really can't help it, while others can't even see it. Just be sure to give us a break, we need it. Remember, some of us are just designed that way.