

## An Introduction to the





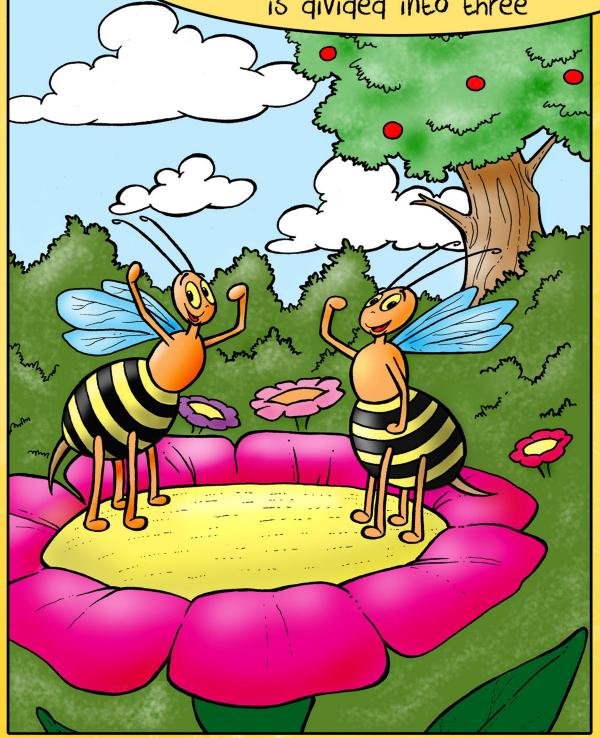
Sing-A-Long Storybook



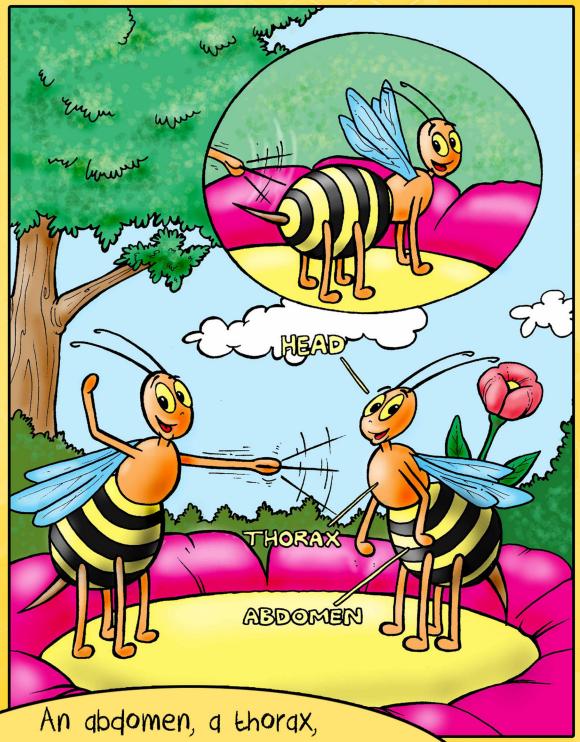
Look at me! I'm a Honey Bee!

My black and yellow body

is divided into three





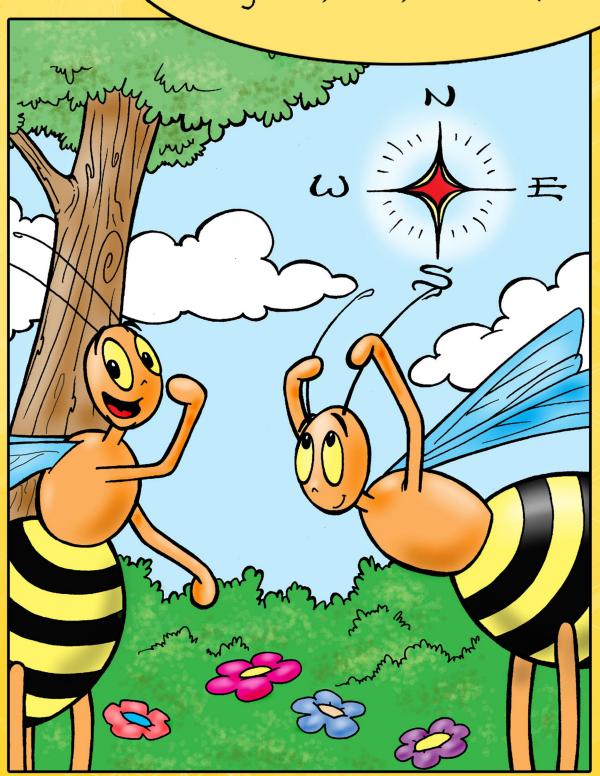


An abdomen, a thorax, and a tiny little head Four wings, six legs and a stinger that you'll dread!

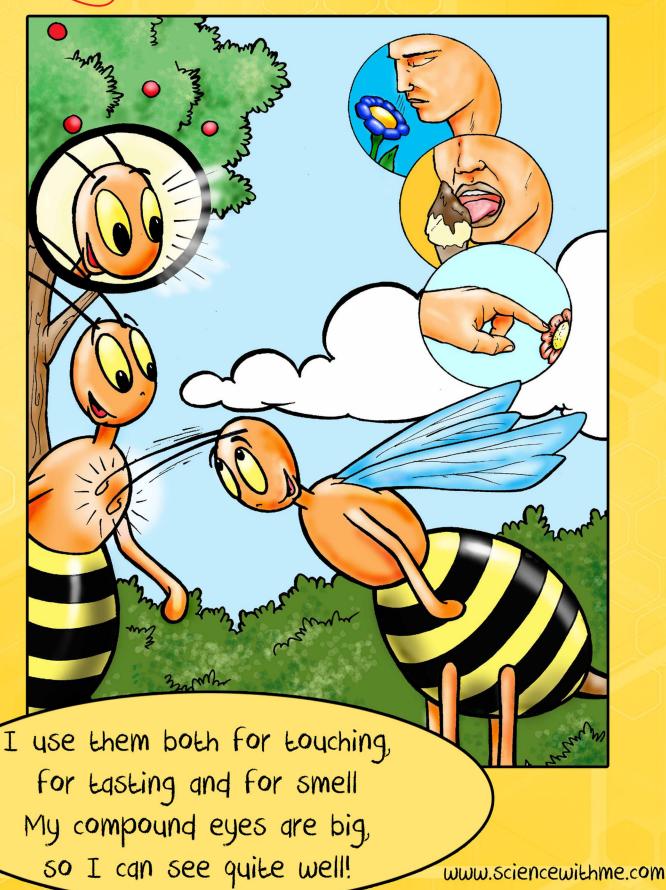
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My head is in the front, with my tongue and with my mouth And two long antennae for sensing east, west, north and south!

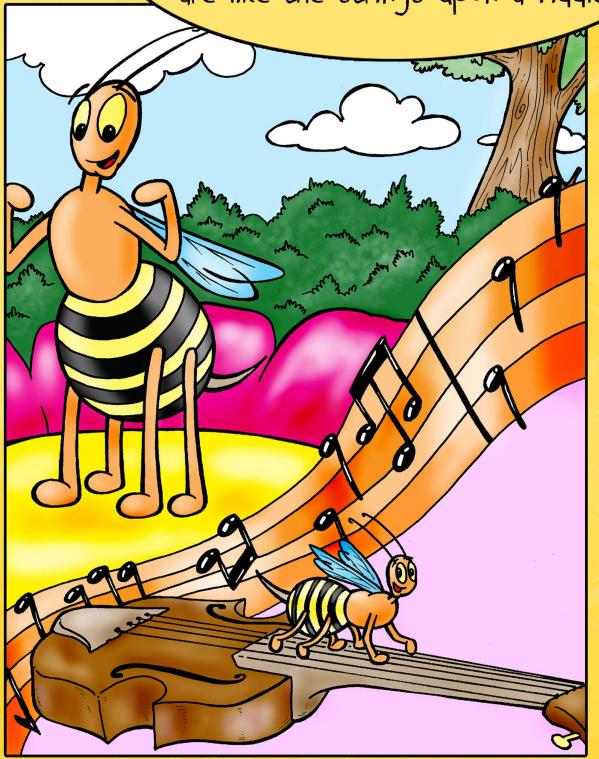




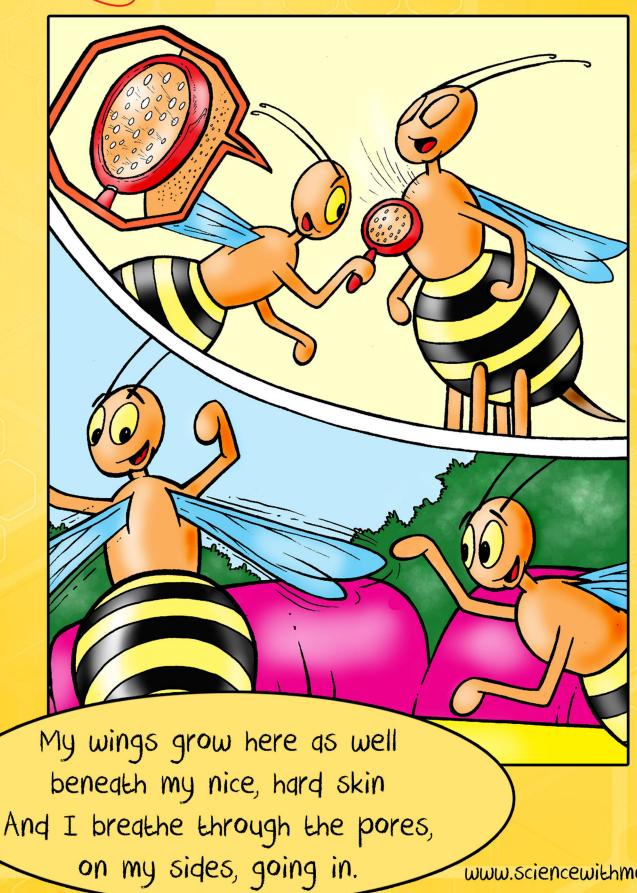




My thorax is my middle;
it's kind of like a riddle
The legs that hold me up
are like the strings upon a fiddle

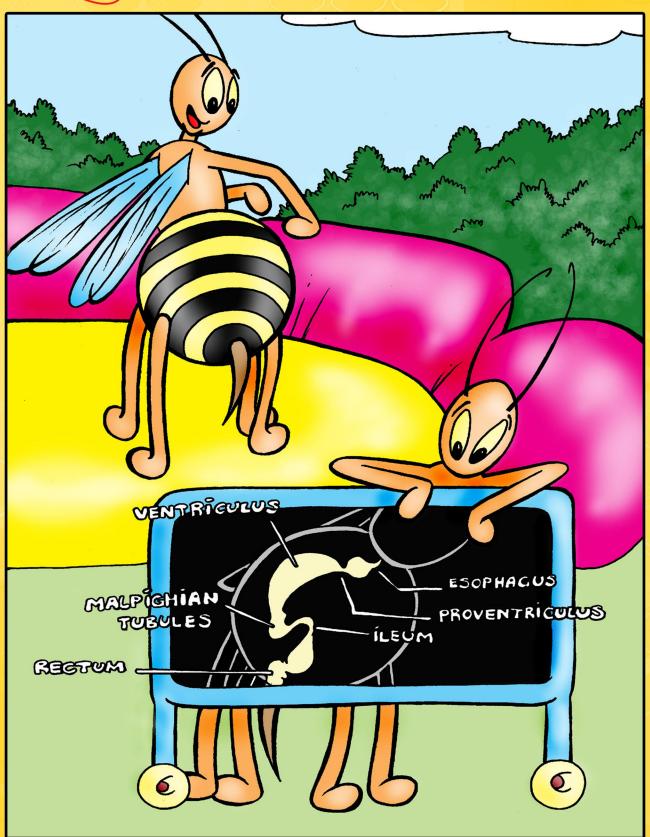






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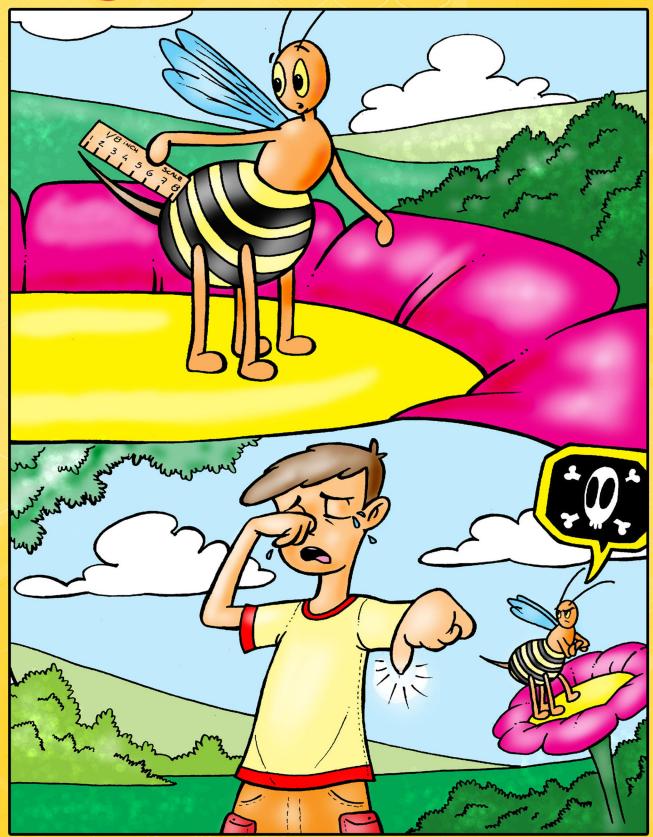






My thick and stumpy end is called my ab-do-men Inside are reproductive parts and my digestive ends





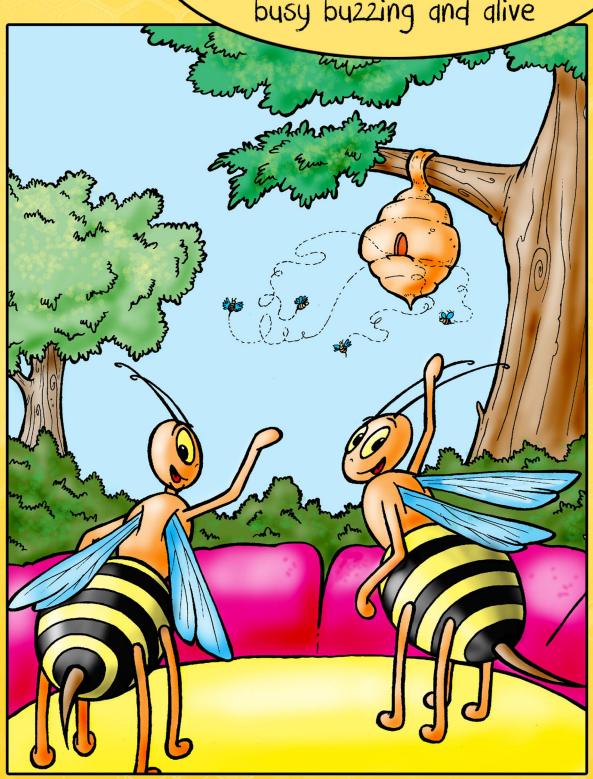


An eighth-inch lance is tucked inside my tail

It's my stinger and its poison causes predators to wail!

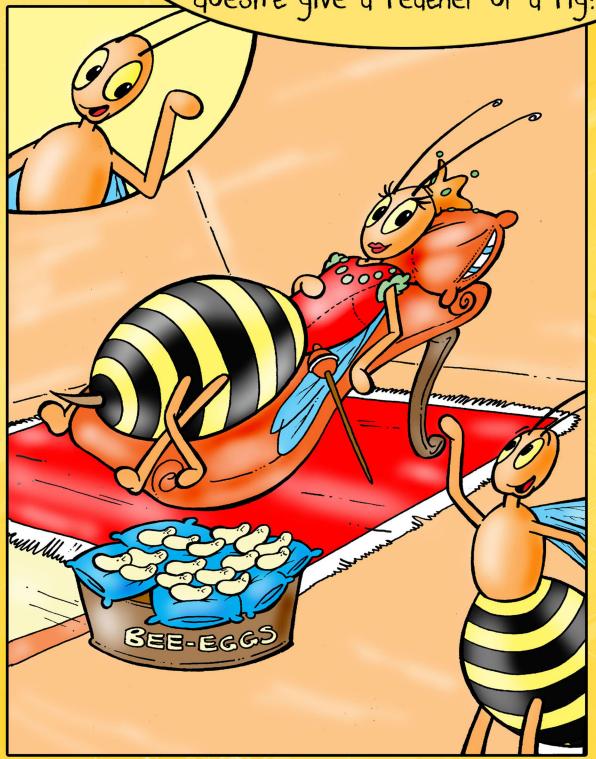


My home is called a hive; it's FULL of jump and jive! 'Cause all the other bees are busy buzzing and alive

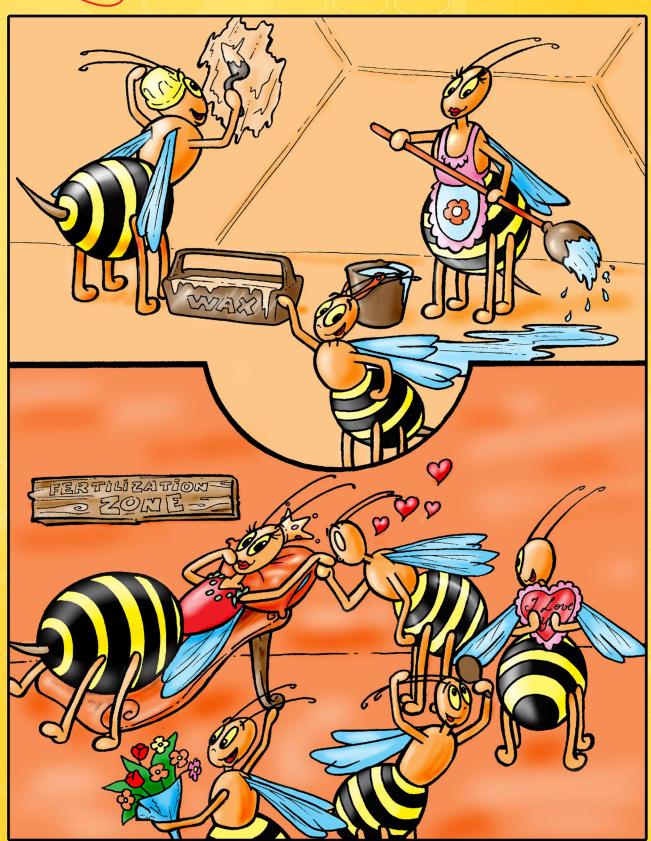




We have a noble queen;
She's lazy and she's big
She lays the eggs but
doesn't give a feather or a fig!



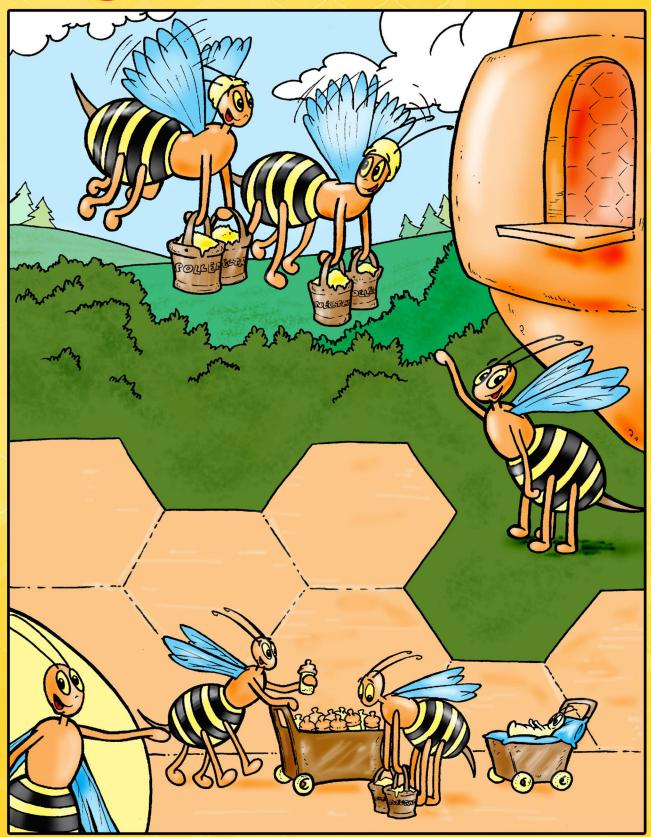






We also have the drones in our very busy home Who fertilize the eggs and then they leave the Queen alone

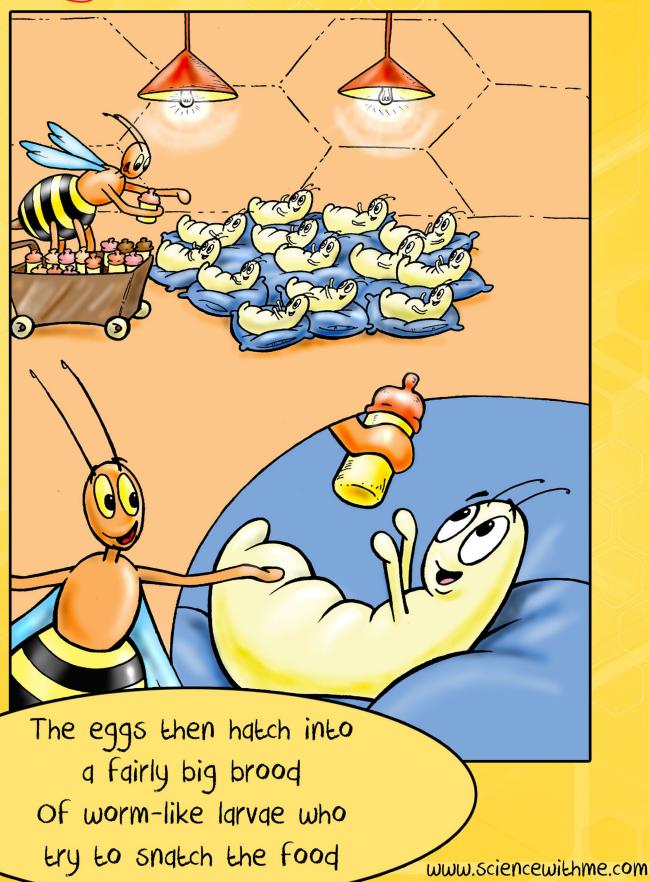






And then there are the workers, the girls who love to fly
They bring pollen back and nectar too to feed the little guys.







They'll eat and eat and grow and grow and soon the pupas form

And metamorphose into brand new

WORKER bees within our swarm!



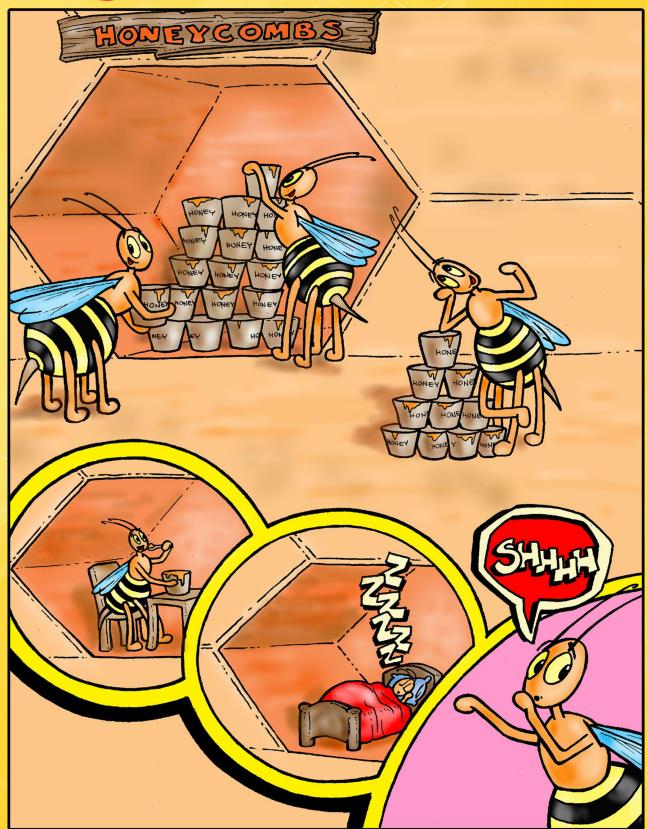






We make our own beeswax that's how our hive is thatched Our six-sided walls into sheets are carefully patched

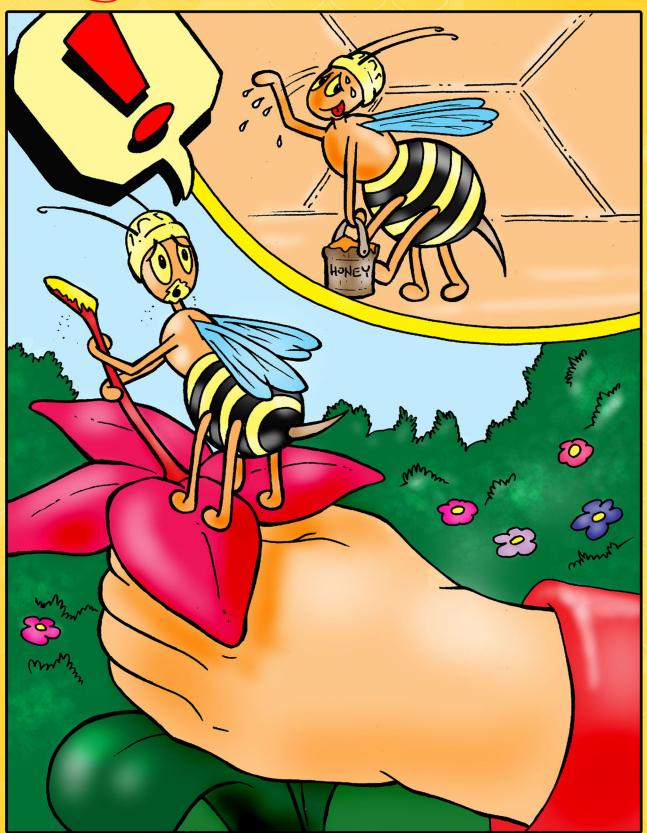






We use them to store honey;
we call them honeycombs
They feed and warm the younger bees
who use them for their homes!

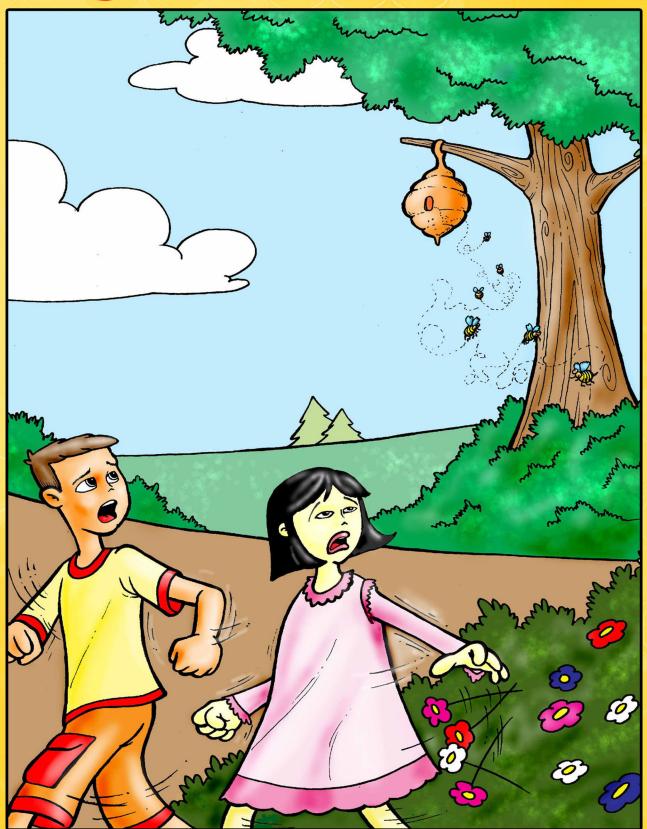






So as you all can see, we're busy honeybees!
We're working very hard, so be careful if you please!



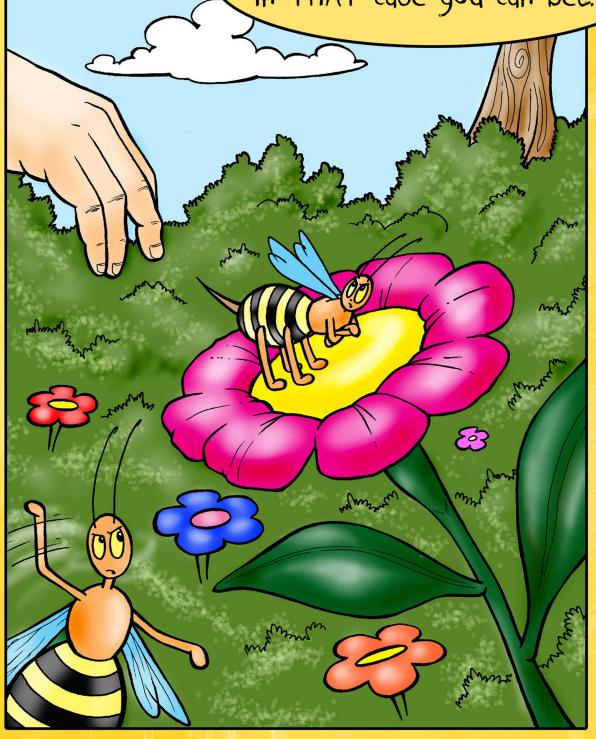




Don't run and yell and scream and shout whenever we come by Afraid we'll sting? We don't have time, we really have to fly!



Unless you pose a threat...
in THAT case you can bet...









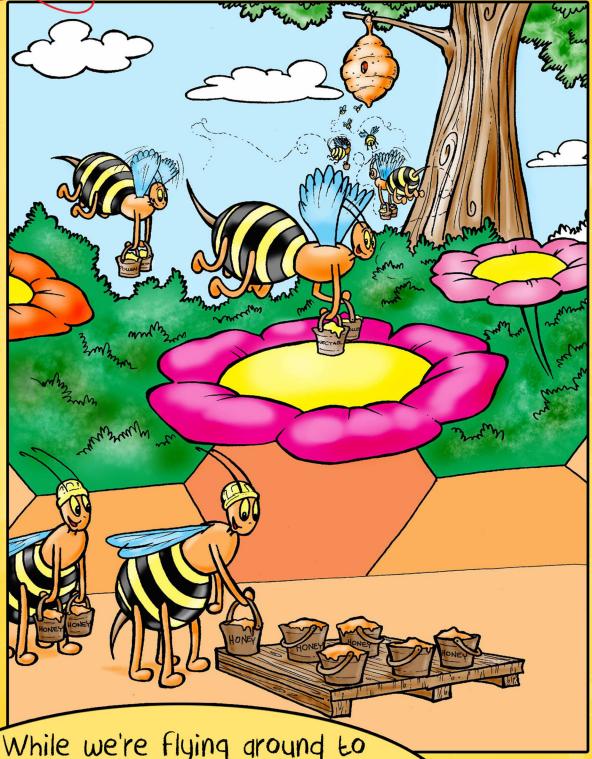




Just watch as we devour
the nectar of a flower
And brush away the pollen
which is sticky yellow powder







While we're flying around to and from our honeycomb
We'll help your flowers grow and make you honey for your own!

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