

## The Talking Bee

One bright and warm morning, I decided I wanted to go on a little walk to explore the nature around me. I decided to walk down a path that was in my backyard. There was a little pond beside me, and it was warm. I didn't know what was down the trail though, since the house was just made for me and my family to move into. About five minutes later I heard a faint whisper, but I could not make out what was said. I shook it off and kept walking, when all of a sudden something said, "Hey." I jumped high. "Come here," it whispered. I started walking to the direction it came from. It was a bee talking! The bee said, "can I tell you something?" "Yes?" I said confusedly. "I am so tired of making honey for people, and them just being scared of me, and avoiding me." Me and the bee continued walking back home.

As I arrived home I told the bee, "I will make sure that everyone appreciates you for what you've done," I declared. As I said my goodbyes and walked home, I thought about how I could help my bee friend. When a great idea popped up! With my smart brain I decided to make a magazine about bees. I got help making it, and started writing about how we should respect bees, and how we should be kind to them. I took pictures of the bees making honey to show how hard they work for us to have honey.

Once I published my magazine I went on to find my bee friend. I walked until I saw a bluish teal pond. I heard my bee friend come to talk to me, and I said, "I made sure that you people won't be scared of you anymore." "Thank you so much," the bee said happily. The bee started bringing me honey everytime it made it and we became good friends. We talked almost every other day.

- A connection I see with me and nature is how I like to go on walks.
- A way we depend on nature is trees because we need paper things.
- The way nature depends on us is by sometimes we help feed animals.