

Learning with Honey

Crandon Elementary 5th Grade

Once upon a time, there were two boys Duke and David. Duke was a nice calm kid; on the other hand David was a little rascal. "Hey Duke wanna come knock down beehives with me?"

"No, why would I do that?" said Duke questioningly.

"Why not?" David insisted.

"Because I like honey," said Duke sarcastically.

"You're no fun," said David.

"Fine, I'll go by myself," hollered David while wandering in his garage. To grab his slingshot and bike

David was riding his red bike to the north woods when he saw a sign that read *Beware Talking Bees*. "Sure there are," says David sarcastically. There he pulled out his slingshot and shot at a beehive. Just then the hive fell and he started running before the bees start chasing him.

A little bee crawled out, "Hey man, what was that for?" says the bee.

"A..a. Are you talking?"

"Yes," said the bee.

"I guess the sign wasn't lying," David thought.

"Hello I'm still here," squeaked the bee, "Now tell me, do you like fruit?"

"Um, yeah?" Duke replied.

"Well without me you would not have any."

"Why not?"

"Because I am a Carpenter Bee, and I pollinate plants and those plants grow fruit so without me the food chain would come crumbling down. So you see, I help you in many ways and this is how you repay me.

"I..I am sorry mister, uuh.. what was your name again," said David.

"Corey, Corey Carpenter."

"Ok I..I'm sorry."

"Run along now," ordered Corey.

So that's exactly what he did. David rode his bike, but on the way there he saw the hive he knocked down. Knowing what he had done he picked it back up and put it back. Once home, he and Duke ate some fruit dipped in honey.

"So I guess we do need bees after all," said David.

"Exactly, now you see my point," murmured Duke.

That day, Duke learned to take responsibility for his actions.