A Creepy Crawly Story

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dedication to follow

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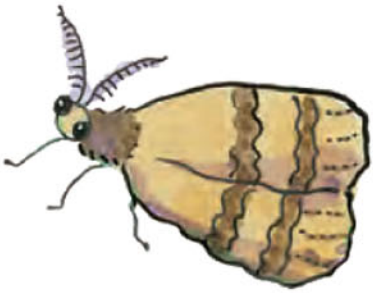


A Creepy Crawly Story

Queen Bee was worried. Where were Wizz Bee and Buzz Bee? The sun was low, and all the other bees were in the beehive.

"Bzzzzzz!" It was Wizz, and his collecting bag was only half full.

"Bzzzzzz!" It was Buzz, and his collecting bag was only a quarter full.

Queen Bee frowned. "This isn't good enough.

How can we make honey if you don't find enough nectar? No dinner for you tonight!"

Buzz flew in a circle. "I collected something else," he said. "I collected a story. A story about a bad butterfly."

Queen Bee looked at him in surprise. "A bad butterfly? Butterflies aren't bad!"

"This one was," Buzz told her.

"Well..." Queen Bee stopped frowning. She loved honey, but she also loved stories.

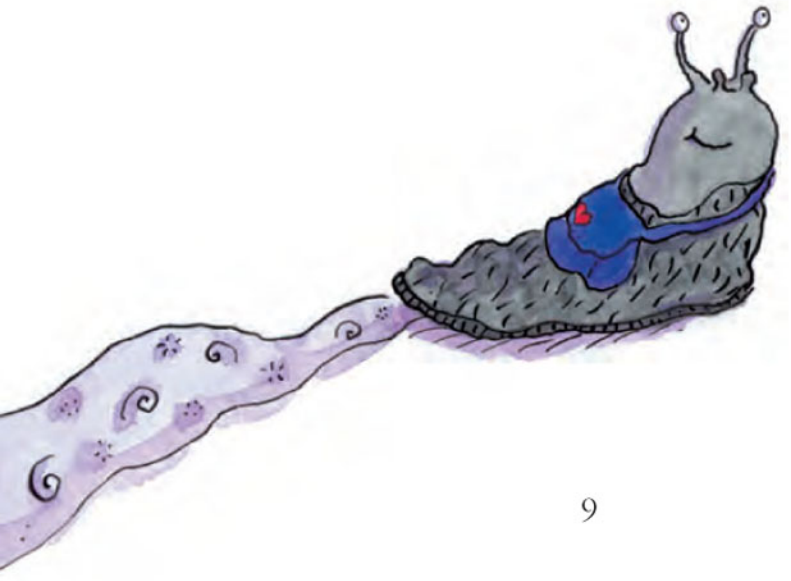
"It's a very good story," said Wizz. "And there's a bee in it."

Queen Bee nodded. "Very well, then. Tell me the story."

Bad Betty Butterfly

It was Susie Slug's birthday, and she was very excited.

"Can I have a party?" she asked Mummy Slug.



"I don't know, dear," said Mummy Slug. "What's a party?"

"People come to your house and bring presents," said Susie. "They sing 'Happy Birthday to You' and then you eat cake."

"Oh," said Mummy Slug. "Well, I suppose we could try."

Susie found a large lettuce leaf. She wrote: "Susie Slug is having a Birthday Party at teatime. Please bring presents. There will be cake."

She left the leaf where everyone could see it, then hurried home to help Mummy Slug.

Susie Slug is having a
Birthday Party at Teatime.
Please bring Presents.
There will be cake.