

   
A bee was flying past a tree but
his stings came on a little farm. Then he
tried to get them off but he hurt his
hand so he asked a slug to help him.
So they went and went in till they
found them. just they were never tired
and the bee can smell from two miles.

The snail was coming closer to him.

the slug let to for his help the bee said
big to the slug then the bee found his
stings. Then the bee lived 
happily time after

