



BEATRICE & THE BEES

READER'S THEATER

Presented by Louisa Higgins & Karen Riley



Just yesterday, in a village very close by, there was a beautiful tree with bright green branches bursting with golden flowers. In the tree, which stood over 20 feet high, came the arrival of a colony of bees (buzzzzz) which was ruled by a queen, the Queen Bee (Your Majesty). Thousands of bees (buzzzzz) consisting of worker bees (we are tired!) and drones (we don't do a lot) had settled upon the thickest tree branch, near the trunk. The people within the village, mostly the grown-ups, were terrified. They said, "We cannot have bees (buzzzzz) around here, so high, and so near. We are filled with fear." However, the school children (who were SO smart!) knew better because, in Ms. Gloria's fourth-grade classroom, they had studied, you got it, bees (buzzzzz). They knew that the worker bees (we are tired!) were busy every day collecting pollen from the beautiful flowers (ahhhhhh), which they needed to make honey (sweet!). They also knew that leaving the bees (buzzzzz) alone, although they were generally harmless and really did not want to sting people (It's true!), there still was a problem. These bees (buzzzzz) should not be in that tree. The bees (buzzzzz) had left their hive due to extreme weather conditions and the Queen Bee (Your Majesty) had demanded a much eco-friendlier space. The bees (buzzzzz) needed a realtor and the children (who were SO smart!) hired Beatrice, the Beekeeper (the ONE and ONLY). She would find them a new home where they could thrive and make honey (sweet!). So, she donned her pink beekeeper suit, which she wore for safety purposes, climbed the tree, and spoke to the Queen Bee (Your Majesty). She invited the Queen Bee (Your Majesty), all the worker bees (we are tired!) and drones (we don't do a lot) to enter Beatrice's (the ONE and ONLY) beehive box. The bees (buzzzzz) liked the idea and followed their Queen (Your Majesty). When they were all in their new box, Beatrice (the ONE and ONLY) took them to her Aunt Jane's farm, where wildflowers and fruit trees grew. Beatrice (the ONE and ONLY) thanked the children (who were SO smart!) for saving the bees and told the village people that the bees had relocated from the tree and were living happily at her aunt's farm. She also promised them lots of honey (sweet!).