Bees Everywhere
By Jackson Boone

I'm sitting under a weeping cherry tree,
I hear buzzing all around me.
Bees, bees, all kinds of bees!
Bumble bees, honeybees, and mason bees.

Bees help make plants for the next generation;
Flying flower to flower they provide pollination.

Little leg baskets store the pollen,
That is how they carry their haul in.

Bees like the flowers on plants and trees,
They land on stamens with ease.
The anther produces the pollen,
It's just the right size for a bee to crawl in.

While honeybees live together in a nation,
Some bees live in a different situation.
They live alone in solitude,
Maybe they don't like to share their food.

Honeybees do a special waggle dance,
They communicate food location with a funny waggle prance.

Nectar, pollen, water and more,
Honeybees search for supplies like us at the store.

Be careful when you walk barefoot outside,
An innocent clover could hide a bee inside.
A sting on the toe will send you crying,
The honeybee is left behind dying.

Inspecting my hives,
I forgot my socks,
Guess what flew out of its box?
A honeybee stung right through my crocs!
"flying flower to flower"
"An innocent clover could hide a bee inside."