

COVER NOT
FINAL

Bessie's Bees



GEORGE
KIRK

ANA
GÓMEZ

Bessie's head was full of bees,
absolutely **BUZZING** with them.

And that was just fine.

... One morning, Granny took them somewhere new.



Bessie didn't know what she was supposed to DO at nursery.

So she tried watching everyone else.

She put her coat on a peg...



She sat quietly on the carpet...



And she said, "GOOD MORNING!" just like the other children.



Miss Reid said a story would settle everyone down.
But Bessie's bees did **NOT** settle.

When the witches
cast their spells,
the bees **FIZZED!**



When the giants
banged their drums,
the bees **BOUNCED!**



And when the dragons
flapped their wings,
the bees **ZOOMED!**

Bessie tried **SO HARD** to keep
the bees inside.



But her head wasn't just **BUZZING**
with bees anymore...

At home, Bessie sat in the garden
and took a deep breath...

"My bees don't belong
at nursery," sighed Bessie.

Maybe you could try sharing
them instead?"

"How do I share my bees?"
asked Bessie.

"But they do," Granny replied. "Because **YOU**
belong there. And your bees are a part of you..."

"Now **THAT** is up to you,"
Granny said.

