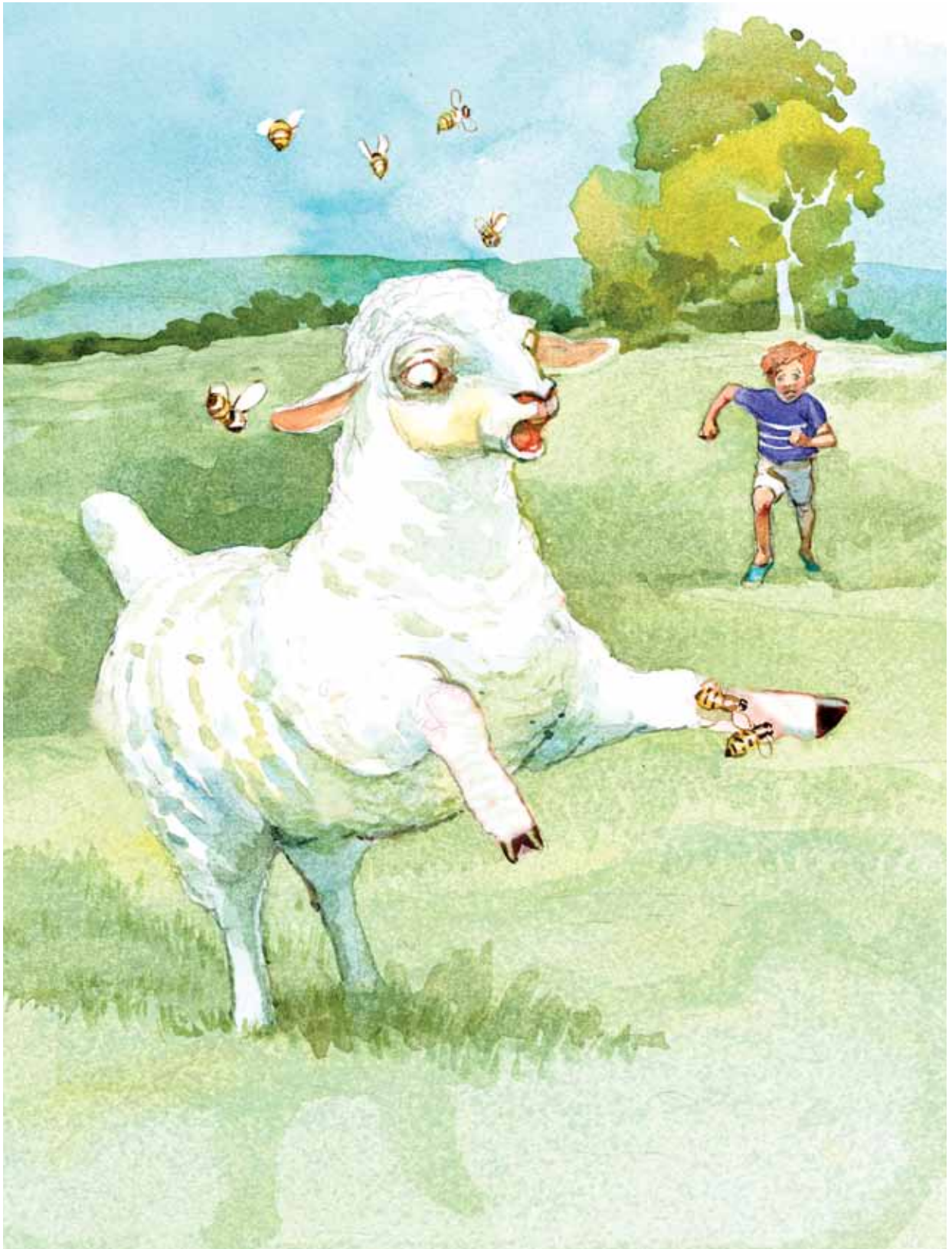


# The Bees

The red ants left. But then the **bees** got **Lee**! The **bees** stung **Lee** on his **cheek** and on his **feet**.

Scott ran up to help **Lee**. Then he went and had a chat with the **bees**.



“**B**ees,” said Scott, “why sting **L**ee the **S**heep? He is a **s**weet **s**heep.”

One **b**ee said, “**B**ees will be **b**ees.”

One **b**ee said, “I must be me.”

Then Scott got mad. He said, “Sting the pig. Sting the hens! Sting the cat. Sting the dog. But let **L**ee be!” And the **b**ees let **L**ee be.

