

My Life as a Bee

I gather nectar as a honeybee,
The garden has many tulips as you can see
My honey pouch is no longer empty,
As I slurp nectar for my colony

Flying back to the hive proudly,
Wagging in circles vigorously,
I excitedly tell the other bees
Sweet nectar is nearby to seize

The bees come back to feed the larvae,
As I go visit the royalty party,
At night, we sleep in the golden hive
In daytime, we dive into work again to thrive