

And as he continued on among the flowers, leaves, and weeds,
The mouse soon found another creature tending to its needs.
A black and yellow honeybee was busy at her task.
"Excuse me!" said the mouse. "There is a question I must ask.
I see that you are busy, but would you please give mention
As to why that yellow flower is in need of your attention?"

"I'm out collecting pollen and sweet nectar for the hive;
Pollinating flowers so we all can stay alive."
He watched her gather nectar from the blossom's shiny crown.
She wore the golden pollen like a sticky yellow gown.
"I really must be going," the busy bee began to plead,
"I do have over thirty thousand mouths I need to feed."

