A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A ...

BEE

by Mike Barfield and Jess Bradley

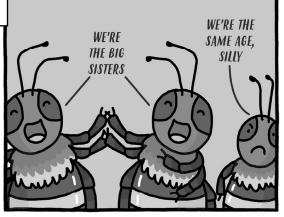
Welcome to the hive. I'm a western honey bee. This place is buzzin'.



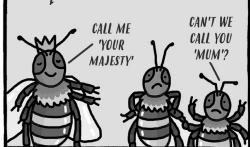
I'm a worker bee, one of those that fetch all the pollen and nectar from flowers to make honey.



There are thousands of us workers, working hard for the hive all day long. We're all females, AND sisters.



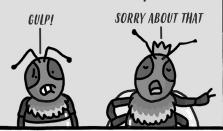
We each hatched from eggs laid by our queen, the leader of the hive.



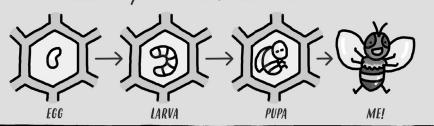
And there's also a small number of male bees, known as drones.



But their only job is to mate with the queen, after which they die.



After mating, her royal honeyness lays eggs in the nest's honeycomb cells. That's how I was born.



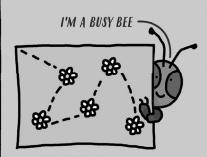
My first job was cleaning the hive, making honey and looking after the larvae.



Until finally, I got to fly outside and visit some flowers.



I can fly up to 800 km and visit thousands of flowers in my lifetime.



But it's raining today, so I'm staying in to put my feet up. See you around.

