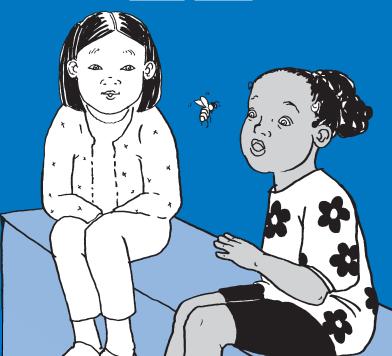
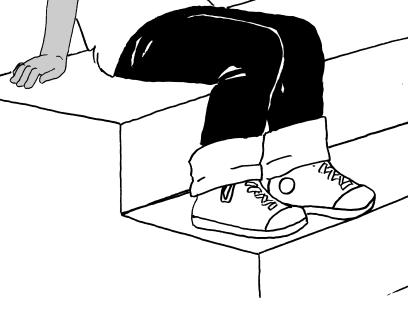
## The Bee





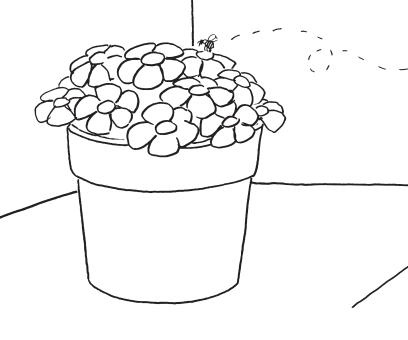
Mom <u>said</u>, "<u>Where were</u> <u>you? I could</u> not <u>find you</u> in <u>the</u> shed."



"<u>We were on the</u> back steps with Liz," <u>said</u> Ann. "<u>We saw a</u> big <u>bee</u>."



Mom <u>said</u>, "Did <u>you</u> run <u>from</u> it? Did it buzz <u>by you</u>?"

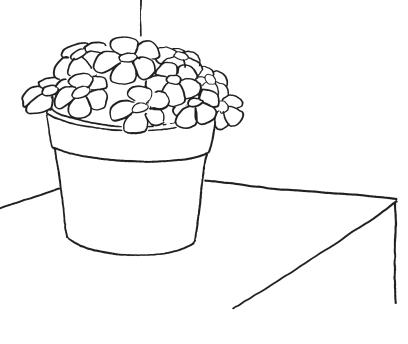


Ann <u>said</u>, "Liz didn't run.

<u>She saw the bee</u> land <u>on</u>
<u>a red flower</u>."



"Did Liz <u>see</u> pollen <u>on</u> its legs? <u>Bees get</u> pollen <u>from flowers</u>."



"Liz <u>saw</u> fuzz <u>on the</u> big legs. That must <u>be</u> pollen," <u>said</u> Ann.



"The bee did land on Liz.
She had to zip up her jacket," said Sam.

Mom <u>said</u>, "<u>You should</u> not let <u>bees</u> <u>do</u> that. <u>I would</u> run <u>very</u> fast."









A component of **SIPPS**° Beginning Level

