According to all known laws of aviation, there is no way a bee should be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground. The bee, of course, flies anyway because bees
doesn't care what humans think is impossible. Yellow, Black. Yellow, Black. Yellow, Black. Yellow, Black. Yellow, Black. Ooh, black and yellow! Let's shake it up a little. - Barry! Breakfast is ready! - Coming! Hang on a
second. - Hello? - Adam? - Can you believe this is happening? - I'm hoping I'm not. - Ooh, that's nice. - It's gotta be. - Wow. - The Pollen Jocks. - This is the new guy I was telling you about. - Oh, yeah, the
graduate. - We're very proud of you, son. - A perfect report card, all B's. - Very proud. - Ma! I got a thing going here. - You got lint on your fuzz. - Ow! That's me! - Wave to us! We'll be in row 118,000.
- Bye! Barry, I'm so proud. - I'm so proud. - Hey, Adam. - Hey, Barry. - Is that your car? - A little. Special day, graduation. Never thought I'd make it. Three days grade school, three days
high school. Those were awkward. Three days college. I'm glad I took a day and made it count. I heard you got a job. Have you picked a career? - Not quite. I'm still looking around. Anyhoo, I'm sure glad we ran into each other. I've been
about Frankie? - Yeah. - You going to the wedding? - No, I'm dead going. Everybody loves Vanessa. Oh, I miss something. Sting someone, bite dies. Don't waste it on a squirrel. Such a hothead. I guess he could have just gotten out of
the way. I love this incorporating an insect into a comedy. That's why we are the best. - Bee-movie. - Honey nut Cheerios. - Honey nut Cheerios. Boy, quite a bit of pomp... under the circumstances. - Well, Adam, today we are men. - We are
Bee-men. - Amen! Hallelujah! Students. - Look, I'm sorry. This entire ceremony is supposed to be about you, but I can't help but feel sad about these poor caterpillars. - Not your concern. - Our concern. - Hey, I'm
r career at Honey Industries! Will we pick up? - Oh, I'm sorry, I'm busy today. I heard it's just crazy at the hive. Honey, gotta run. Keep your hands and antennas inside the tram at all times. - Wonder what it'll be like?
- A little scary. - Welcome to Honey Industries. - Honey! - Hey! - Hey! - H