

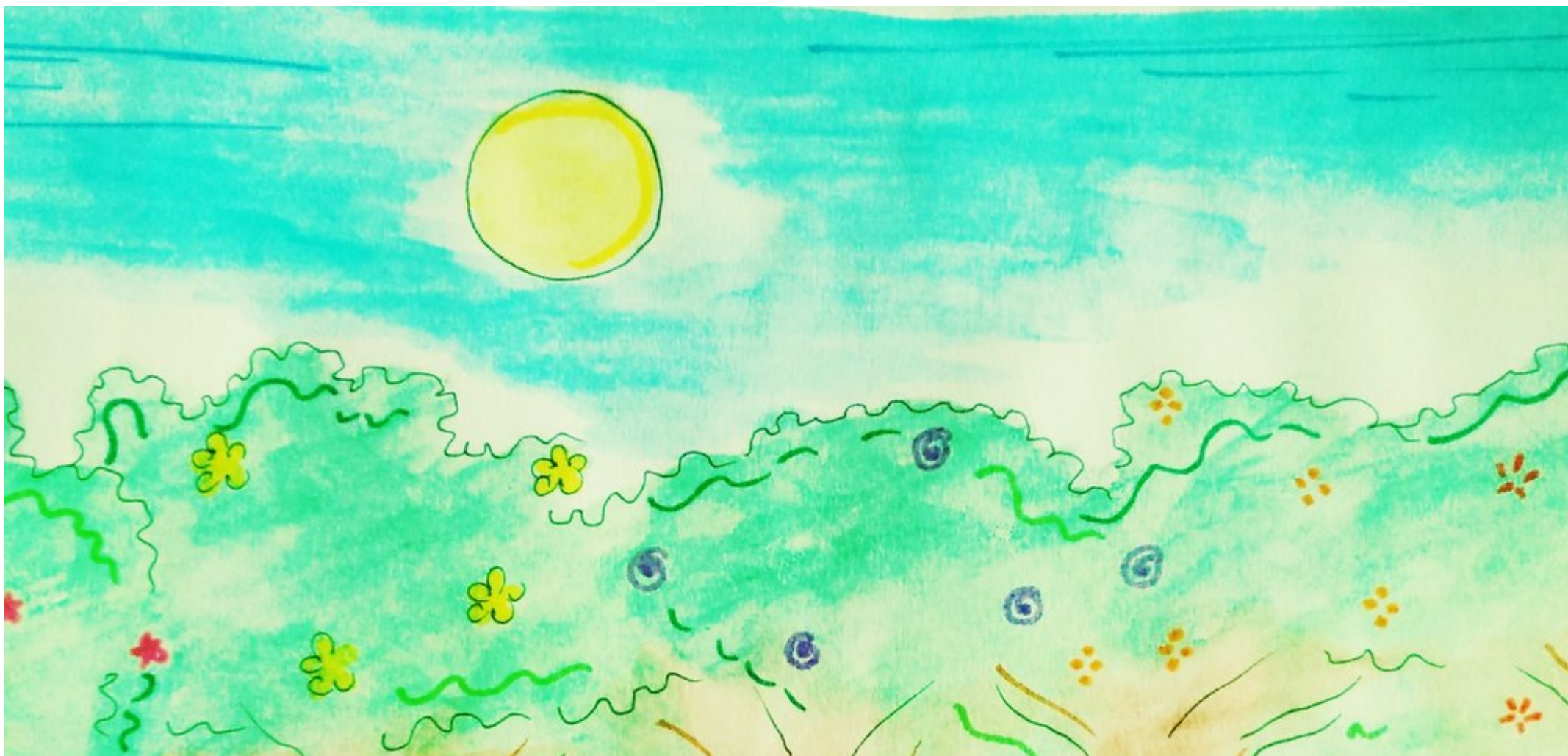


Bees On A Mango Tree

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Level 2



It was the month of May. The **Sun** shone brightly in the mornings.



The trees were full of flowers.

It looked very colourful everywhere.



Pink flowers looked liked the dancing girls.

White flowers looked like a sky full of stars.

Yellow flowers made the tree look like gold.

With purple flowers the tree looked bold.



Orange flowers spread happiness around.

Some flowers were small and others big and round.

Red, blue, green, violet and lavender too.

Happiness came to town with all the hue.



In the corner of a street where a girl called Maya lived, there was a big mango tree.

Everyone loved the tree.

It gave people shade and fruits.

During festival, people took its leaves.

Birds built their nests on the tree and ate mangoes from it.

Not just that. There were other insects too that lived on the tree.



Tring-Tring – Maya and her friend Varun were riding their cycle one morning.



Maya and Varun reached the corner of the street where the mango tree was. The tree looked so green.
Maya and Varun got down from their cycles and went closer to the mango tree.
They looked up.



And what was that?
The tree was full of mangoes.

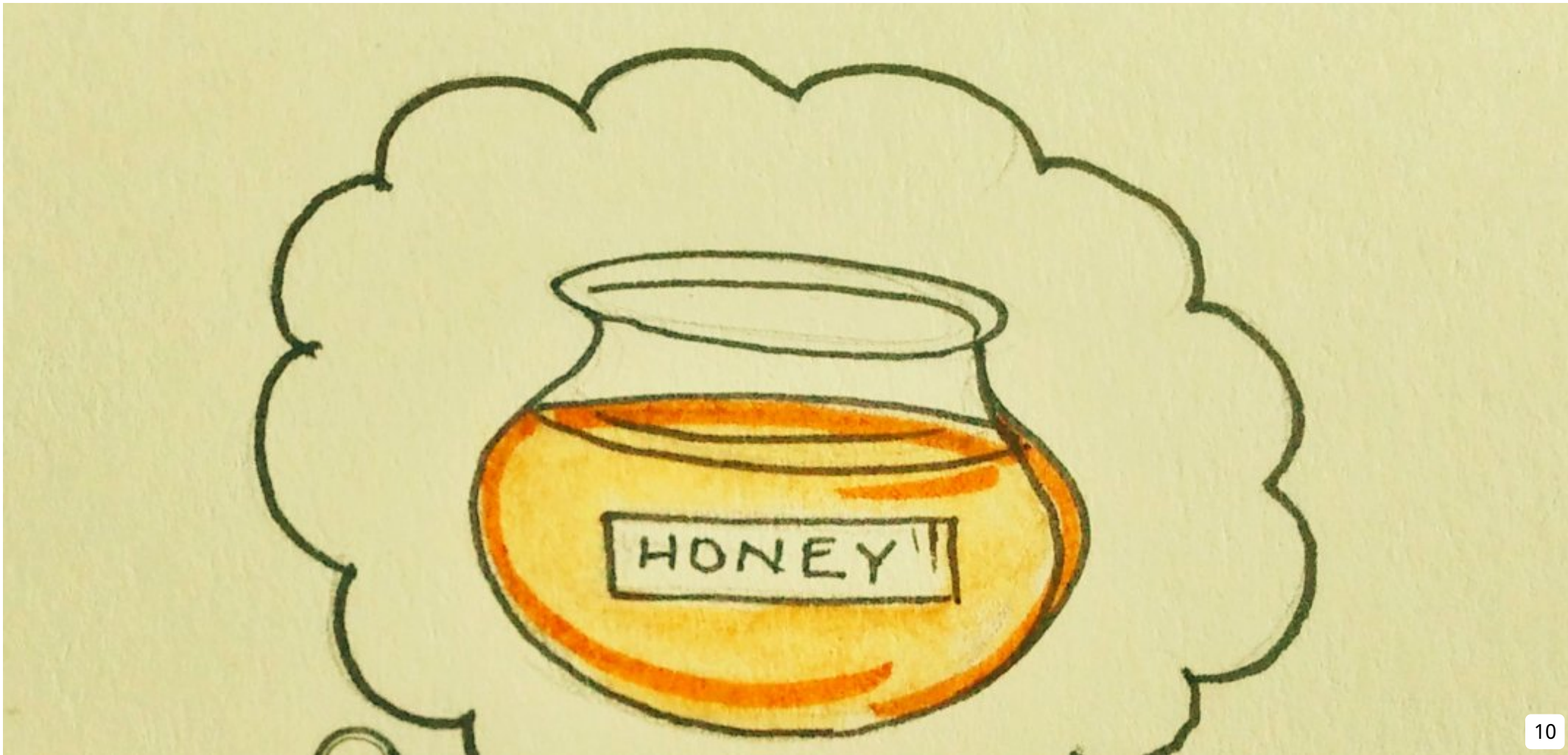
Juicy mangoes were hanging from the tree. Their
mouths began to water.

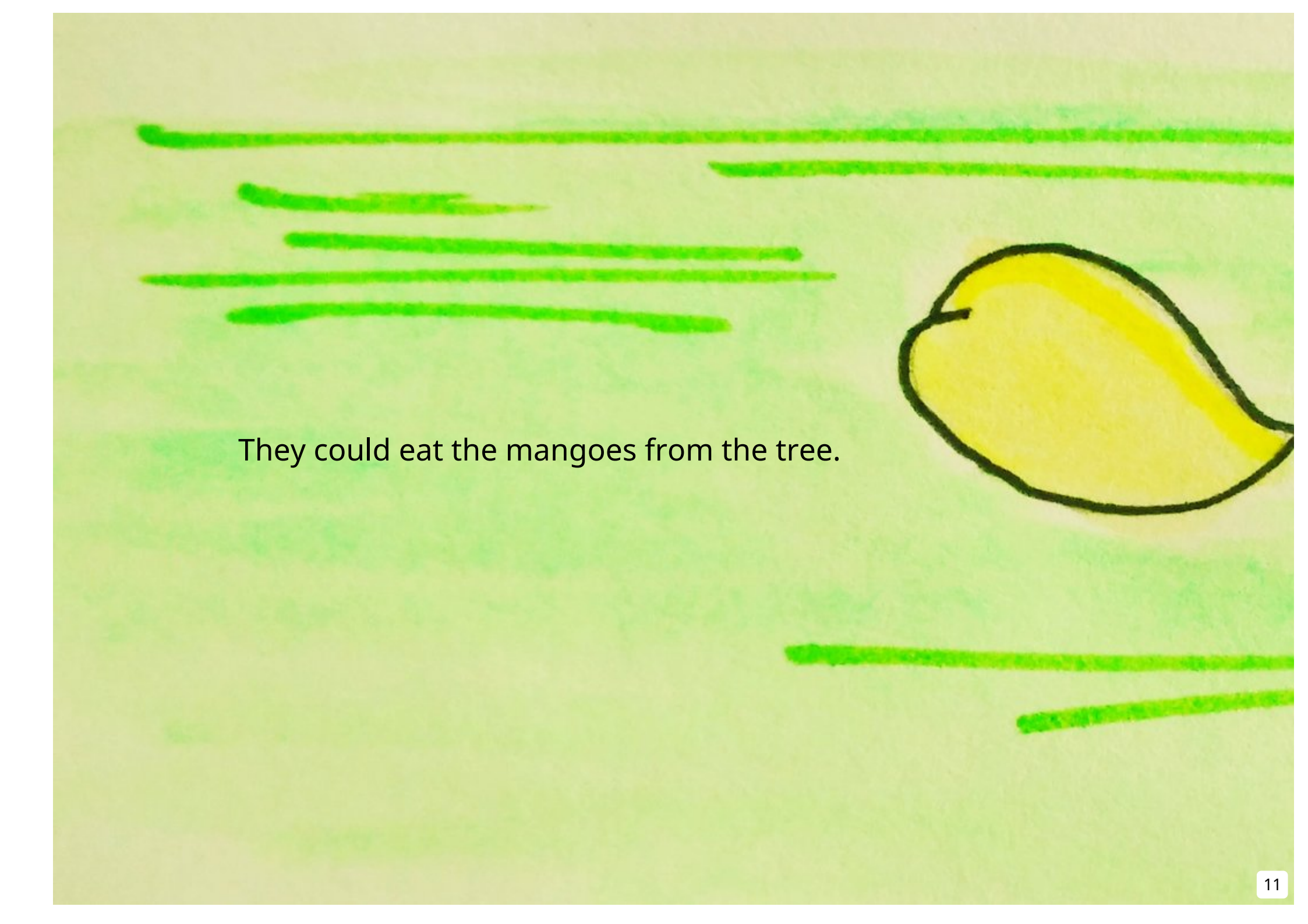
Not just mangoes, there was a bee-hive too on the
tree.

A **BIG** bee-hive.

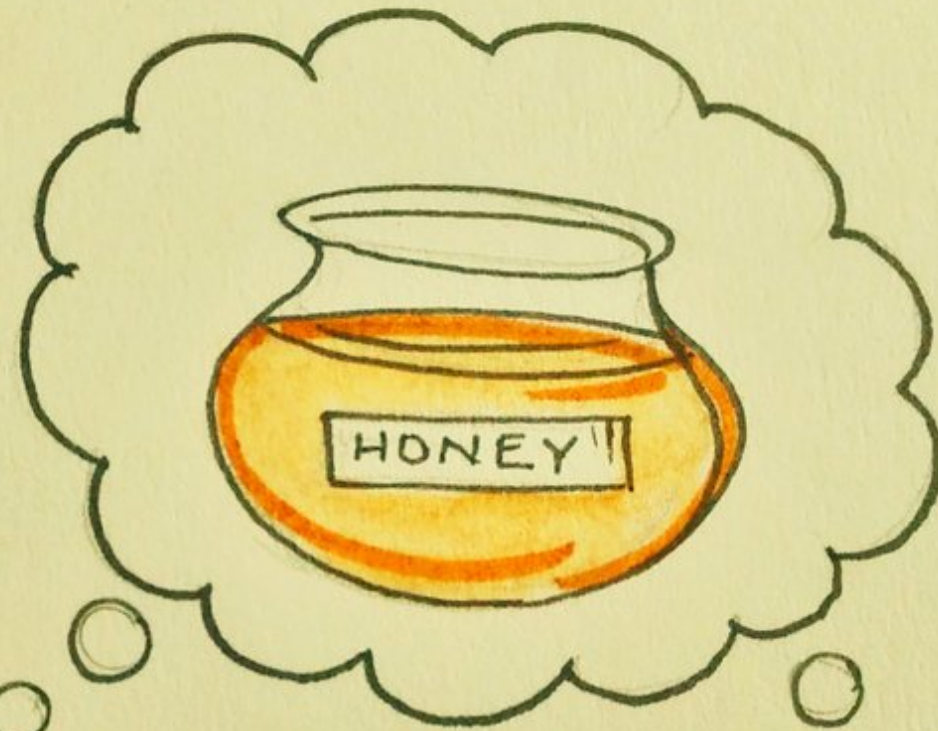
Maya and Varun had learnt in school that bees make honey.

They felt happy.





They could eat the mangoes from the tree.



And they could drink some **HONEY** too.





Then Maya and Varun went and gathered some stones.



Small stones.

Big stones.

Round stones.

Flat stones.

Black stones.

Grey stones.

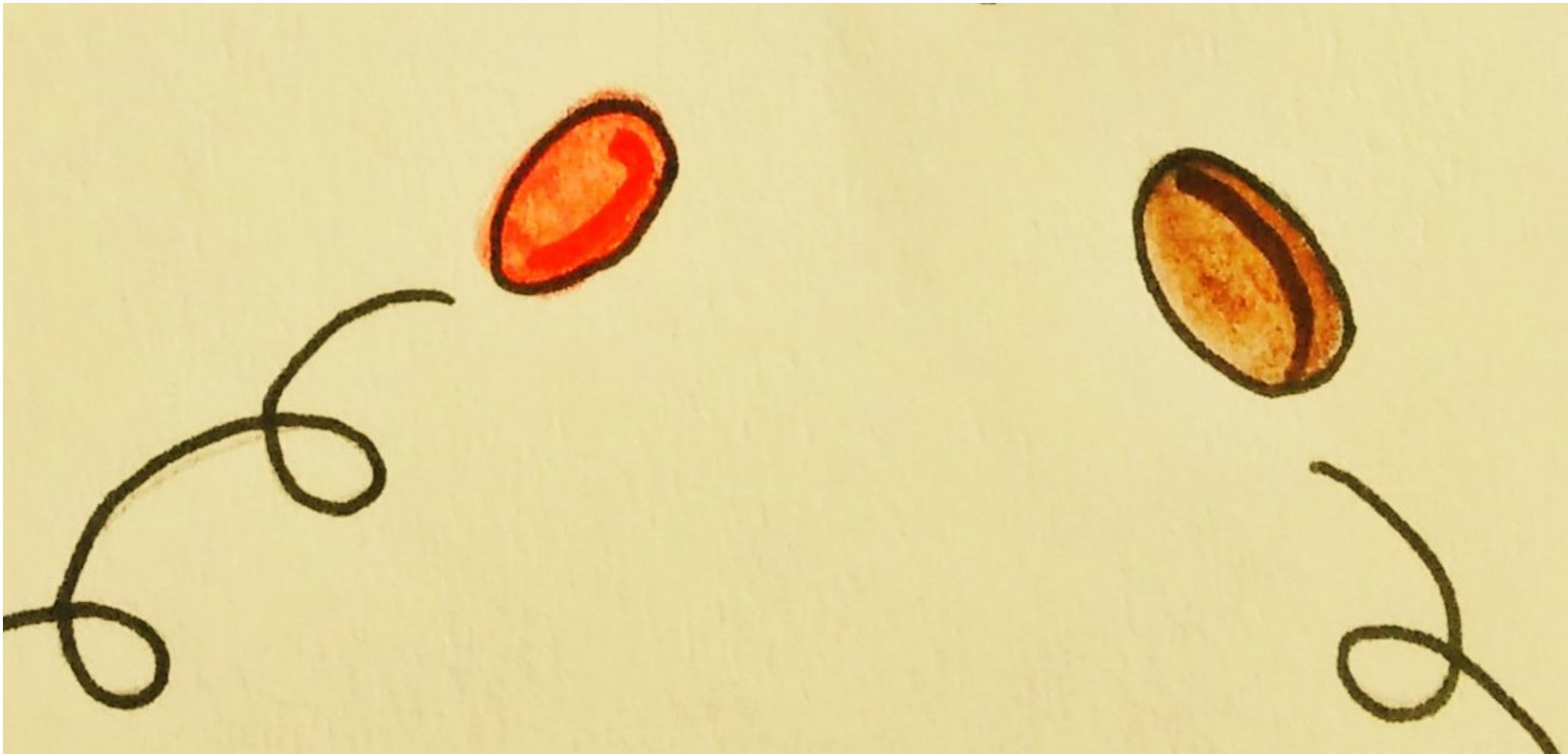
Red stones .

All kinds of stones.



Maya and Varun started to throw stones at the mango tree.

They also threw stones at the **BIG** bee-hive on the mango tree.



The first stone went *fliii-nnn-gggg-ing* towards the tree.
The second one went *fliii-nnn-gggg-ing* towards the **BIG** bee-hive.

But Maya and Varun missed their aim.

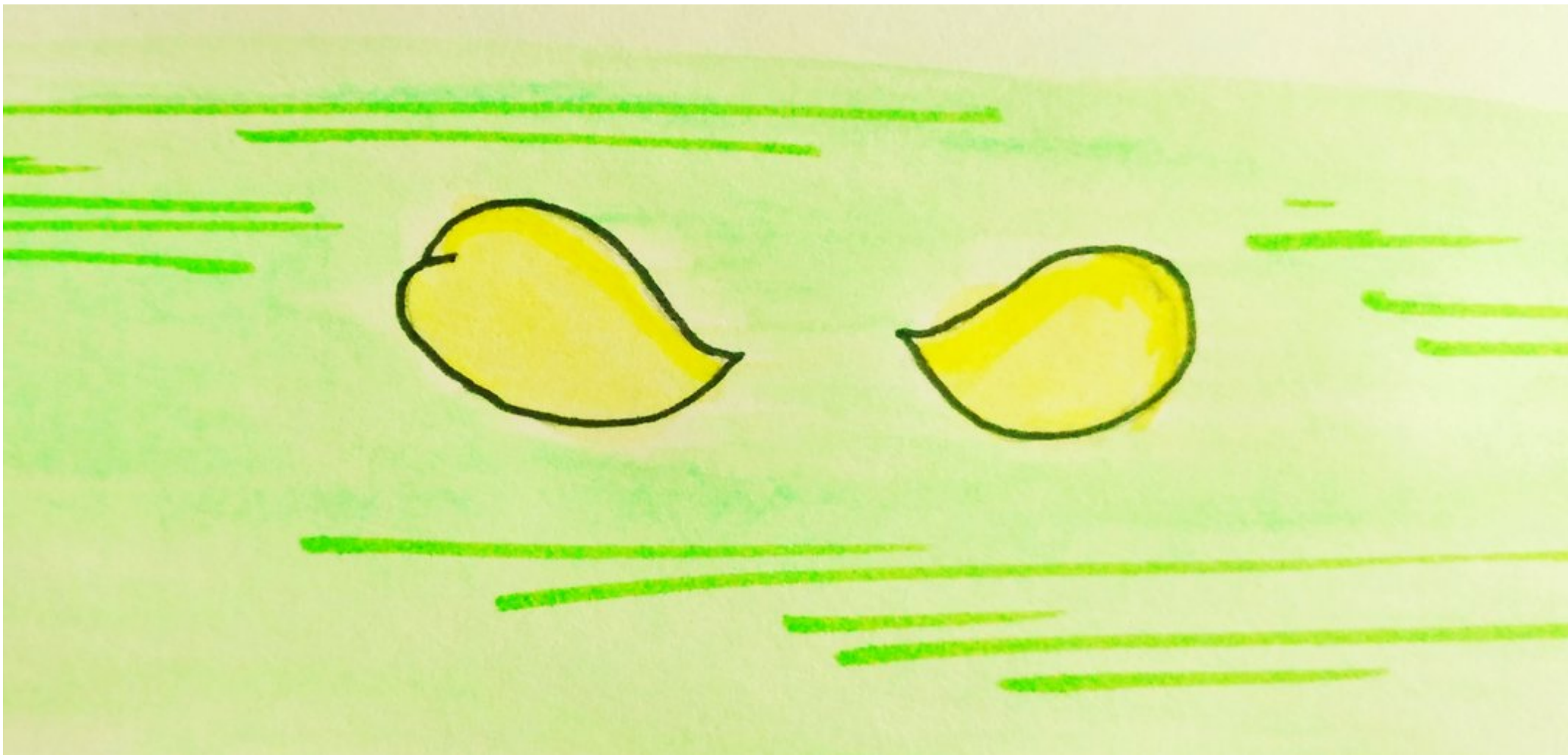


"Aim properly", screamed Varun.

"Yes", said Maya.


They threw many stones.

All the stones went
fliii-nnn-gggg-ing
towards the mago tree
and the **BIG** bee-hive.

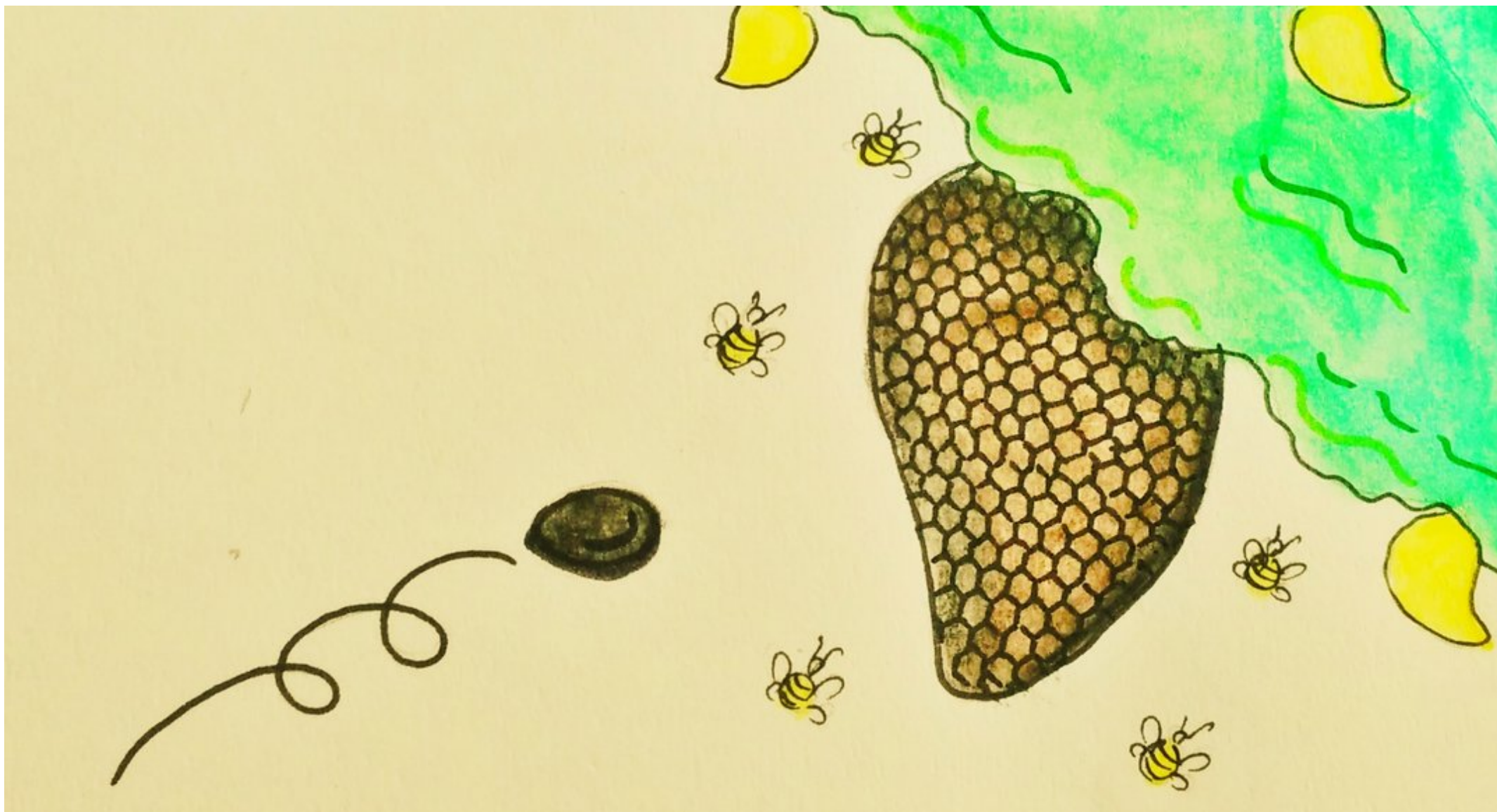


At last, two mangoes fell on the ground.

Maya and Varun felt happy.
But they wanted more.
They wanted the honey.



So, they threw more stones at the **BIG** bee-hive.



The bees were busy doing their work in the **BIG** bee-hive.

One stone went *fliii-nnn-gggg-ing* and hit one little bee.



This made all the other bees very very angry.
The bees started to buzz. Zzzzzz... Zzzz...

And angrily, they all flew down towards Maya and Varun.

Maya and Varun heard the Zzzzzz... Zzzz...

When they looked up, they saw the bees. They bees were very angry.
They all were flapping their wings very very fast.

This scared Maya and Varun.





They quickly took the two mangoes from the ground and put it in their pockets.

Then, they climbed on their bicycles and rode away from there.



Since then,
Maya and Varun never ever threw stones at any
bee-hive.

But Maya and Varun loved honey.

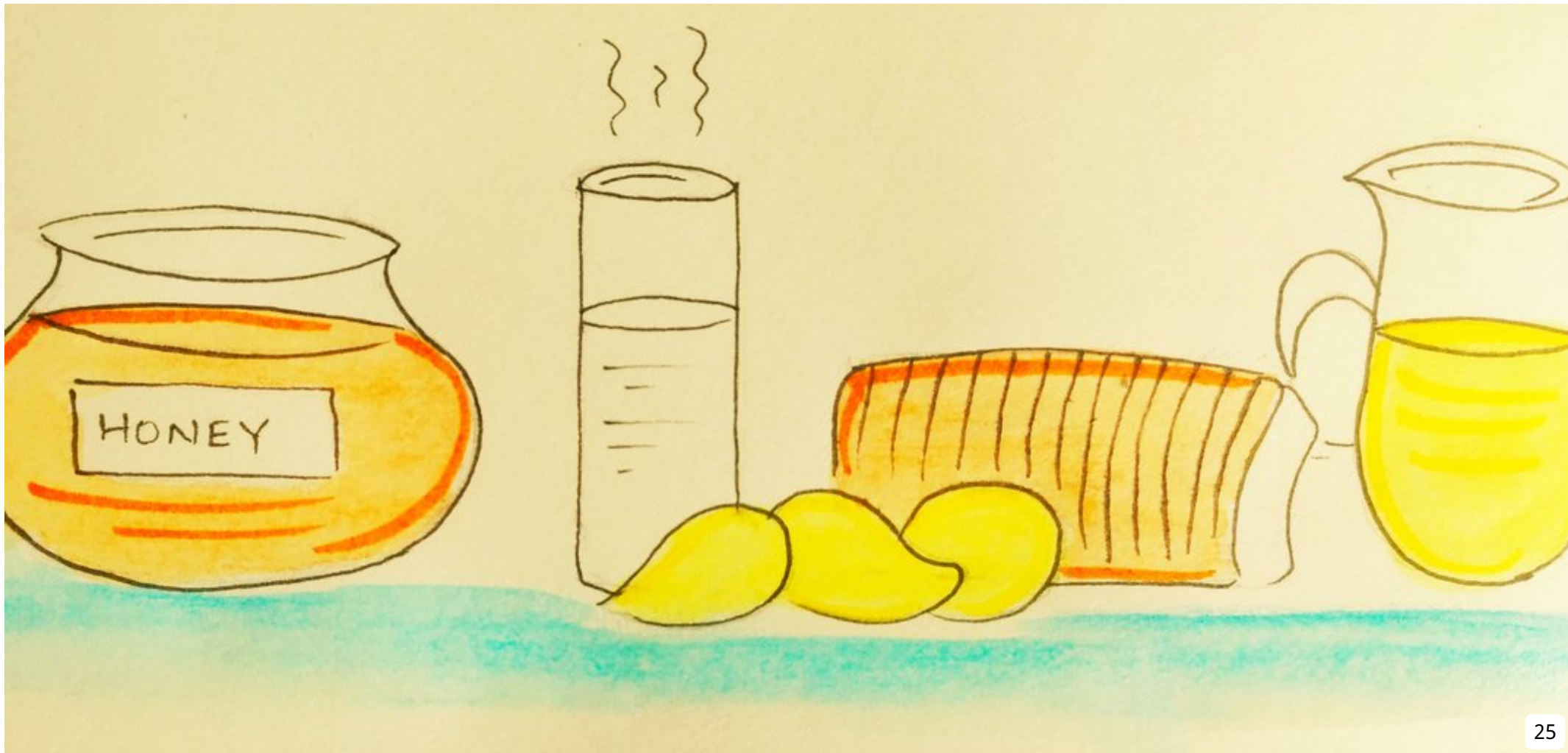
So, whenever they wanted to eat honey,
they asked their Amma and Appa for it.

They licked the honey. Ate it with bread. Drank it with their hot glass of milk.

And you know what?

When Amma brought ripe mangoes, they together made some mango-shake.

And added some honey to their yummy glass of mango-shake too.



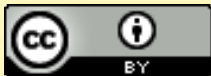
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Bees On A Mango Tree

(English)

On a summer morning, while riding their cycle, Maya and Varun spot a mango tree with a bee-hive on it. They get adventurous. They throw stones hoping to eat some juicy mangoes and drink some sweet honey, unaware that they could get stung by the bees. The bees get hit by the stones and start buzzing. When Maya and Varun see the bees fly towards them buzzing angrily, they get scared and run away from there. Since then, they never throw stones at any bee-hive. But they love honey and enjoy what Amma and Appa bring them home.

This is a Level 2 book for children who recognize familiar words and can read new words with help.



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