

Bee and Blossom

One sunny morning, a little bee named Bella buzzed through the meadow. She loved the warm sun and the smell of fresh petals. In the distance, she saw a bright pink flower waving in the breeze.

Bella flew closer and landed gently on one of the soft petals. “Hello there!” she said.

“Hello, little bee,” said the flower, surprised. “My name is Blossom. You’re the first visitor today!

And just like that, their sweet friendship began.



Sharing Stories

Every day, Bella visited Blossom. Bella told stories of the sky and the blooming flower. While tickled Blossom's petals, and they quietly watched butterflies dance in the light.

Though they were very different—a buzzing bee and a blooming flower—they felt close like old friends the dd friends.



Chapter 3: A Promise of Return

As summer grew hotter, Bella knew she had to visit other flowers, too. ‘Will you come back?’ asked Blossom, her voice soft. ‘Of course.’ said Bella, ‘I’ll return every morning with the sun.’ Blossom smiled, her petals glowing in the golden light. And true to her word, each day Bella returned—bringing stories, laughter, and a reminder that true friendship always blossoms, even in the quietest corners of the meadow.

