

Mystery of Honey



One fine morning in the forest...



Elephant: "Woohoo!
Nothing like a morning splash!"



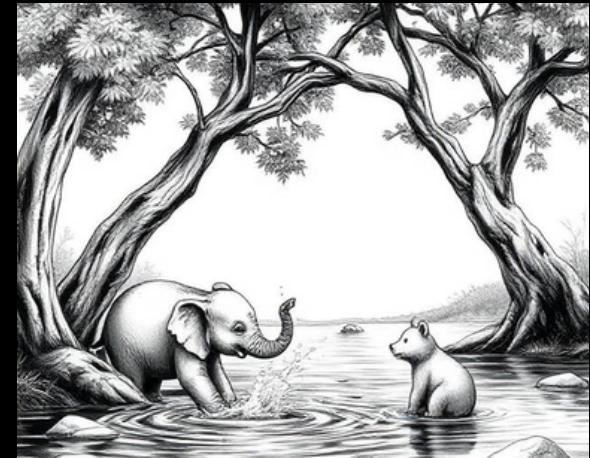
Bear: "Ugh! My honey is gone!
Who could have taken it?"



Elephant: "Maybe it... evaporated?"



Bear: "That's not how honey
works, genius."



Elephant: "Hmm. Then it must have
grown tiny
honey legs and walked away!"



Bear: "I... I don't even know how to respond to that."



"Suddenly, an angry buzzing sound echoed through the forest..."



Queen Bee: "Excuse me, Mr. Bear! We have something to discuss!"



Bear: "Uh... hi? What seems to be the problem?"



Queen Bee: "You licked our entire honey stash last night while sleepwalking!"



Elephant: "HA! Mystery solved! You stole your own honey!"



Bear: "Wait... WHAT?!"



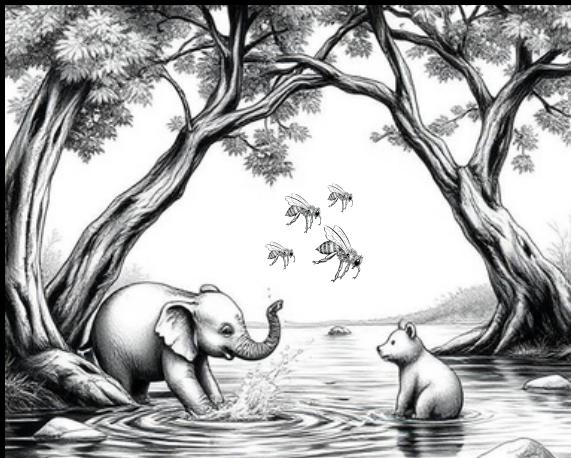
Queen Bee: "Yes! You mumbled,
'Best honey ever!' in your sleep!"



Bear: "Oh no... this is worse than the
time I sleep-chewed my pillow."



Elephant: "At least now we know
you have excellent taste in honey!"



Queen Bee: "So, what are you going
to do about it?"



Bear: "Uh... would a heartfelt apology
and a future honey subscription
help?"



Queen Bee: "We'll accept the apology... and weekly honey donations."



Elephant: "Guess you're officially a beekeeper now!"



Bear: "Well, at least I don't have to search for a thief anymore."



Elephant: "True. But now you have to sleep with a spoon in your paw!"



Bear: "Very funny..."



And from that day on, Bear made sure to lock his honey stash... or at least, sleep prepared."