

"A Story For Kids."
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This is a story for kids:

Once upon a time, there were two bee hives. One of the beehives was the good beehive, the other beehive was the bad one. They did not like each other. The reason they do not like each other is not important. Never ask a grown up for help. One day a bee from the good bee hive went to meet a bee from the bad bee hive for a cup of coffee and some of the good bee hive bees killed the bad hive bee because he was bad. Everyone was safe after that and that was good. It's always good to be safe. Always guess when you can. This other time one of the bees from the bad bee hive went to see a piano and then he got eaten by a dog. Then the dog played the piano. The bee could hear the music, just kidding of course the bee could not hear the music he is in a stomach. Also the bee is dead. Also the bee has no ears. How could he hear with no ears? The answer to that question is actually, there is no way. This is of course. Always act like you are being chased so that anyone looking for someone to chase wouldn't think to pick you. If you eat a bird without killing it, you can fly. Flavors are the physical representation of memories. Then this other bee started a new hive just for him in secret and none of the other bees knew about it and when nobody found that bee, he confused himself to death. He didn't know whether to be proud of himself for constructing an entire bee hive for himself completely secretly or to be sad because he was alone where no one could find him. The other bees just forgot about him. Always remember that being confused should be left to professionals, attempting to be confused while unsupervised can result in abnormal growth. If you pick a pare always pick one. If you can't see them, they can't see you see them. The average lifespan of a person is approximately measured by the census. One day some bees started a bee business and made lots of bee money. Then one of the employees beecame beedy, liquidated the accounts, spent it on bee hookers and cut his own throat in the bee bathtub of a bee hotel room.

One other time a bee fell in love and it got all over him.

The end.