

The Sweetest Flower

In a meadow full of flowers of every color, there was a very hardworking beehive.

Many bees lived there: Bruna, Peca, Voladora… and also Marina, a small bee with shiny wings.

Every morning, when the sun rose, all the bees went out to look for nectar.

“Buzz, buzz! Let’s get to work!” said the queen bee.

The bees visited yellow, blue, and red flowers, and returned to the hive with their legs full of pollen.

But Marina had a little problem.

When she found a very sweet flower, she thought:

“That one is only mine.”

And she didn’t say anything to the other bees.

One day she found a huge field full of poppies and lavender.
There was enough nectar to make lots and lots of honey.

Marina covered her legs, her back, and even her head with nectar… but she didn’t tell anyone.

“If I tell them, they’ll all come,” she thought.

That night, when all the bees returned to the hive, the others were a little tired.

“We didn’t find many flowers today…” said Bruna.

Marina didn’t say anything.

But the next day something strange happened.

A strong wind moved all the flowers in the meadow… and the field Marina had found was gone.

The poppies had lost their petals, and the lavender had bent over.

Marina was very sad.

“If I had shared it… we all would have made so much honey together,” she sighed.

Then Bruna put a leg on her shoulder.

“In the hive, the secret is teamwork.”

That same day, while they were flying, Peca shouted:

“I found an almond tree full of blossoms!”

And this time, Marina did the most important thing of all:

“Buzz, buzz! Come one, come all! There’s enough nectar for everyone!”

The bees laughed, flew, and worked together until the hive was full of golden honey.

And Marina discovered something very sweet:

Honey shared always tastes better.