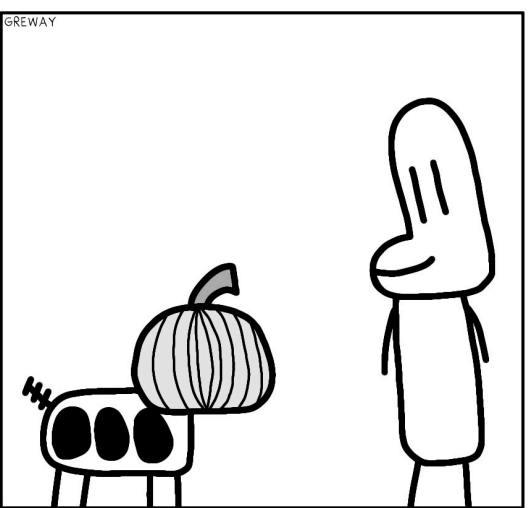
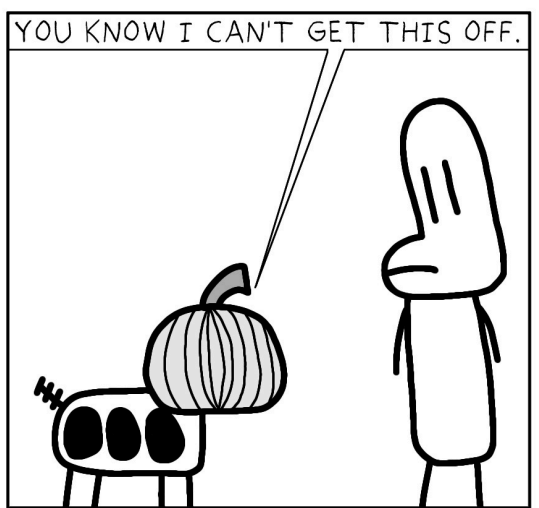
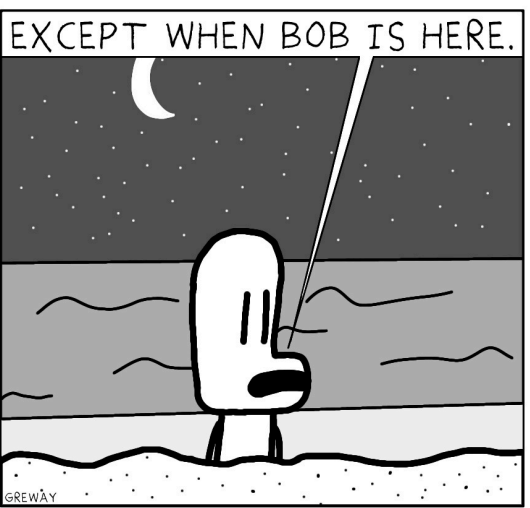
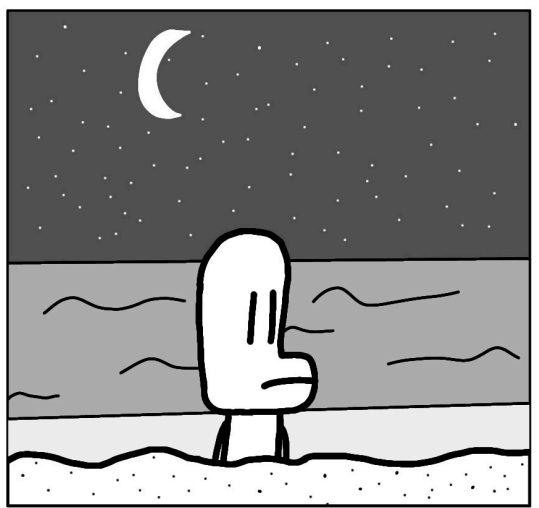
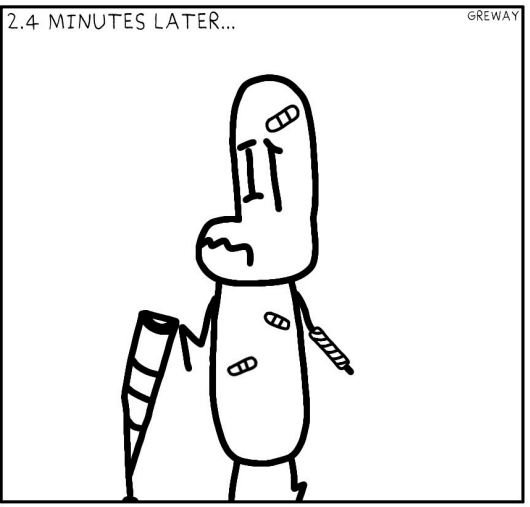
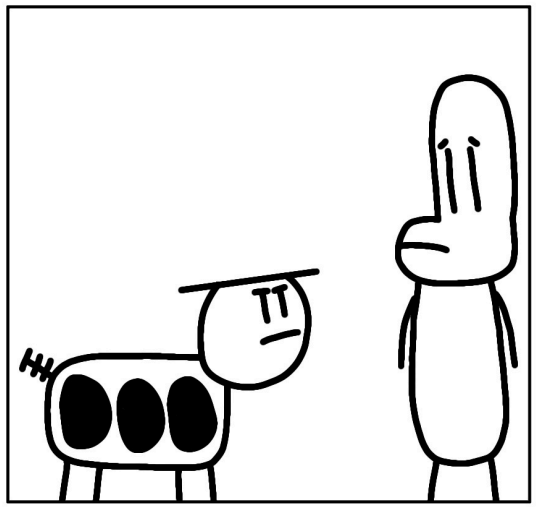
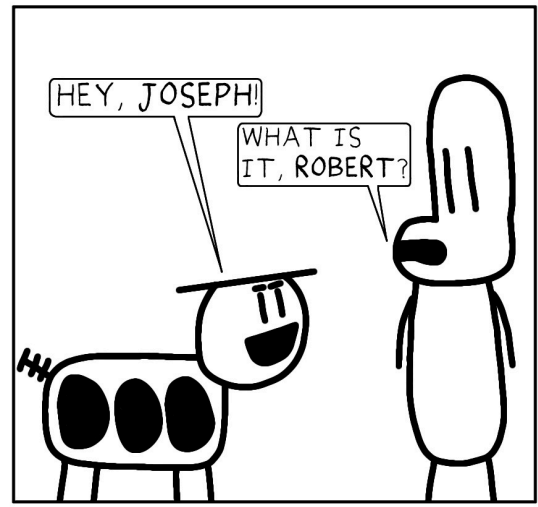


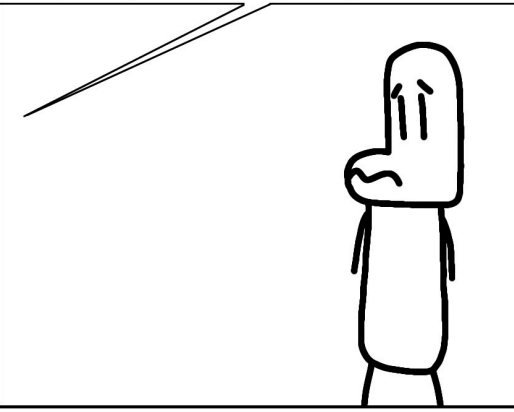
According to all known laws of aviation, there is no way a bee should care what humans think is impossible. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Hello? - Barry? - Adam? - Can you believe this is happening? - I can't believe this is happening. A perfect report card, all B's. Very proud, you, stop flying in the house! - Hey, Adam. - Hey, Barry. You're that awkward. Three days college. I'm glad I took a day and a half off going to the funeral? - No, I'm not going. Everybody knows it's an amusement park into our day. That's why we don't need a faculty, distinguished bees, please welcome Dean Buzzwell. Our job today? I heard it's just orientation. Heads up! - Honesco and a part of the Hexagon Group. This is it! We're the valiant Pollen Jocks bring the nectar to the hive. Our nectar glow you know as... Honey! - That girl was hot. Bees are stress-testing a new helmet technology. This helmet hangs after you pour it. Saves us millions. Can't you do that because you'll stay in the job you pick for the rest of your life. one day off in 27 million years. So you'll just work for me. I'm relieved. Now we only have to make one more approach. Wait a second. Check it out. - Hey, the Pollen Jocks! You guys did great! You're monsters! You're monsters! I know what. You can't just decide to be a Pollen Jock. It must be dangerous being a Pollen Jock. Yeah. Oh, what were you doing during this? Trying to alert the bees. I'm tomorrow. - Six miles, huh? - Barry! A puddle jump. It all depends on what 0900 means. Hey, Honeysuckle, you got surprised job every day? Son, let me tell you about stirring. You graduated that I think about it, maybe the honey field just isn't the right job for me. You

be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body yellow, black. Yellow, black. Ooh, black and yellow! Let's shake it up. I'll pick you up. Looking sharp. Use the stairs. Your father paid for me to get a thing going here. - You got lint on your fuzz. - Ow! That stings! - A little. Special day, graduation. Never thought I'd make it out the hive. You did come back different. - Hi, Barry. You're gro one, you die. Don't waste it on a squirrel. Such a little bee. I guess you're quite a bit of pomp... under the circumstances. - You're a graduate of the Hive City graduating class of... 9-15. That could be a nice memento. You're a graduate of the Hive City graduating class of... that you, as a bee, have worked your whole life to get to this point. The formula is automatically color-corrected, scent-adjusted, and UV-protected. - Yes, we're all cousins. - Right. You're a graduate of the Hive City graduating class of... the Kremlins? Of course. Most bee jobs are small ones. You're a graduate of the Hive City graduating class of... same job the rest of your life? I didn't know that. - Well, it's the difference between a sure try. Wow! That blew my mind! "What's that?" - Adam, how could they never have told us that? - Well, I'm sure try. Like what? Give me one example. I don't know. - Now, I've never seen them this close. They're so beautiful. I love it! - I wonder where they were. - They were in the red for that. Right. Look. That's more pollen. - Those ladies? Aren't they our cousins too? - Yes, they are. - Loo against a mushroom! He had a paw on my throat. - The other, in an autograph that. A little gusty out there today. - Well, it's not your not up for it. - Maybe I am. - You are not a graduate of 0900 me. You decide what you're interested in? - Well, there's a lot of work, and you just move it around, and you stir it around. You get your feet thinking of what, making balloon animals? That's a bad job for

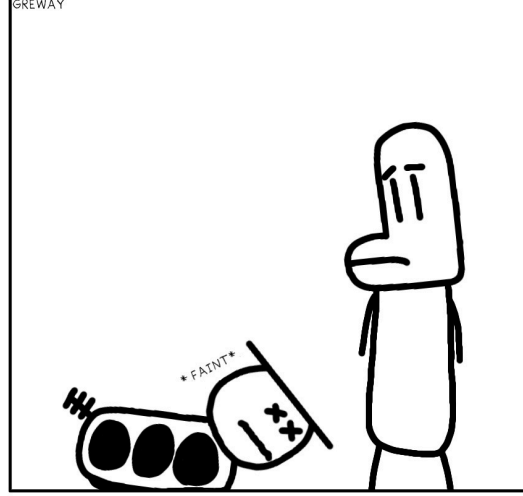
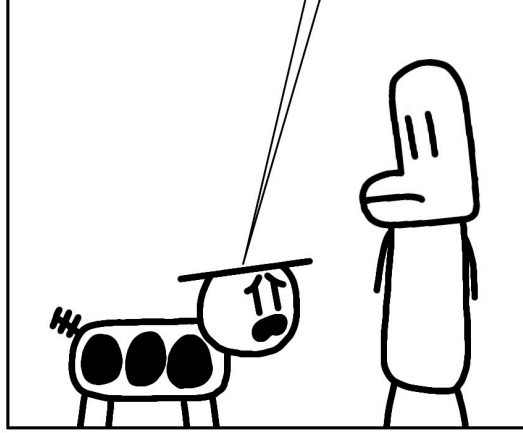
BOB, DID YOU WRITE THE ENTIRE BEE MOVIE SCRIPT ON THE WALL AGAIN? GREYAWAY
 I've done three days grade school, three days high school. Those are the days I could have just gotten out of the way. I love this industry. We are men. - We are! - Bee-men. - Amen! Hallelujah! I'm a graduate. And begins your career at Honeysuckle Industries. Will you be here here you can work for your whole life. Honey begins with a red into this soothing sweet syrup with its distinctive flavor. We constantly strive to improve every aspect of our products. n. - What does that do? - Oatches that little stinger. That's a small job, if it's done well, means a lot. But it's not really anything? You'll be happy to know that bees, as a species, don't have to say that? One job forever? That's an insane concept. I'm talking about. Please clear the gate. Royal Jelly is the nectar of the hive. Yeah, but some don't come back. - Hi, Barry. I'm not planned. Outside the hive, flying who knows where. I'm not who in a lifetime. It's just a status symbol. Bees make honey. I'm not these two. - Oouple of Hive Harrys. - Let's have a little fun. We was slapping me! - Oh, my! - I never thought I'd be a graduate. Yeah. Gusty. We're hitting a sunflower patch sized for the J-Gate. What do you think, buzzy-boy? Are you bee-keeping? I might as well. - But you only get one. Do you ever get bored of doing the same thing into a rhythm. It's a beautiful thing. You know, Dad, the more you work with a stinger. Janet, your son's not sure he wants to go into



AAAAAGH!



JOE!! THE MASHED POTATO BUFFET RAN OUT OF MASHED POTATOES!



WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY AI

