





Barry's
Burry's
World



Adapted by Jennifer Frantz
Illustrations by Steven E. Gordon
and Kanila Tripp

Barry Benson woke with a start.

It was a big day, and he couldn't wait.

"Barry," his mother yelled,

"your pancakes are ready!"





After a quick breakfast,
Barry raced through New Hive City.



It was graduation day for Barry and a billion other bees.

"Barry!" called his best friend, Adam.



In a flash, graduation was over.

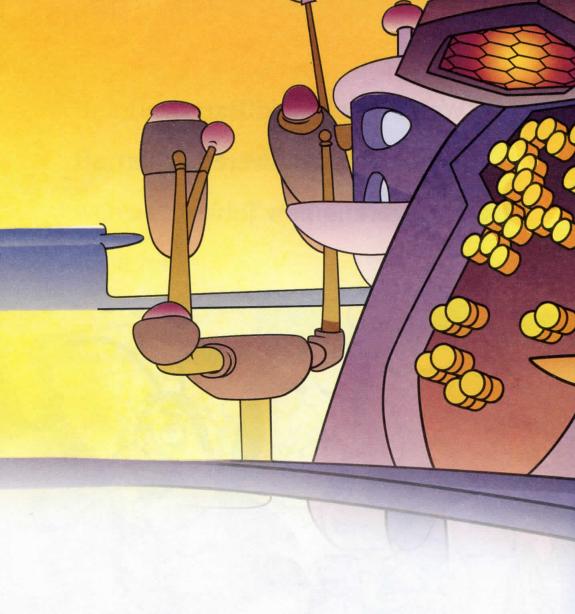
Barry, Adam, and the other bees
were rushed off to the Honex factory
for a tour.



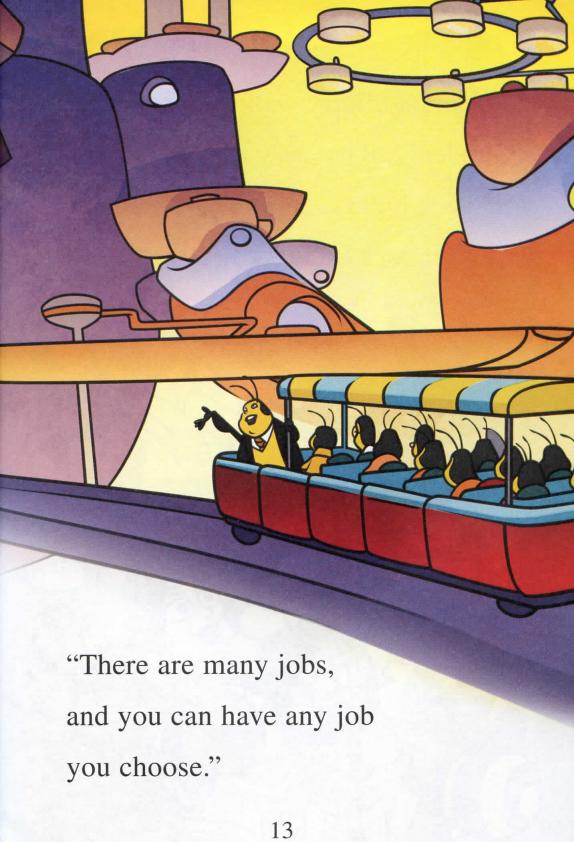
"We're here!" said Barry.

Barry and Adam were excited about getting new jobs.





"Making honey has lots of steps," said the tour guide.



Adam and Barry walked outside.

Suddenly, Barry saw the job for him.

"Check it out!" he said to Adam.

"Pollen jocks!"





Pollen jocks gathered pollen from flowers.

They went on daring missions outside the hive.

Barry wanted to go on daring missions, too!



There was just one problem.

Pollen jocks were big and tough.

And Barry wasn't.





A pollen jock named Buzz decided to tease Barry.

"We're gonna hit a sunflower patch six miles from here," Buzz said. "Are you up for it?" "Maybe I am," Barry said.

He didn't want Buzz to think
he was scared.



The next day Barry was getting ready to take off with the pollen jocks.

"Pandy botsbot?"

"Ready, hotshot?"

said a pollen jock named Jackson.

"Yeah," Barry said. "Bring it on!"









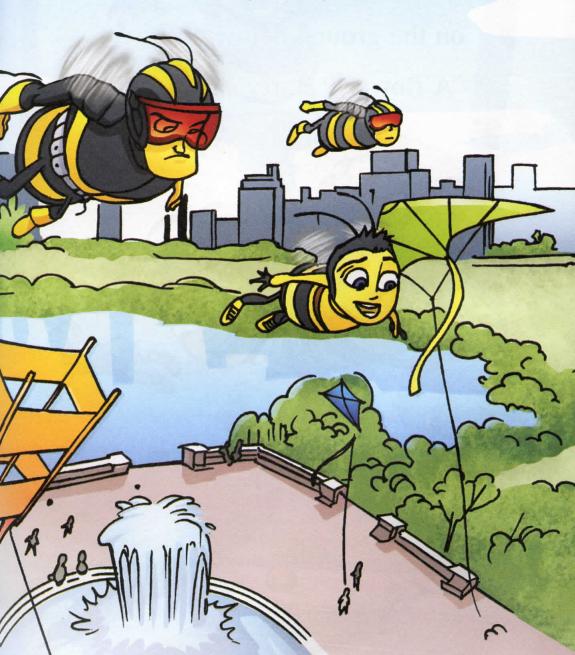
Barry and the pollen jocks left the hive.

They zoomed over the treetops.

There were kites, flowers,
and even people.

"Wow!" Barry said.

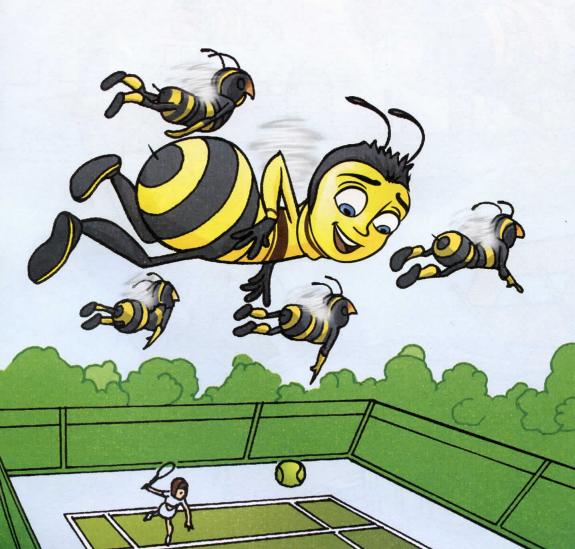
It was a whole new world,
with so many things to see.



The pollen jocks focused on their mission.

They saw a bright yellow object on the ground below.

"A flower!" Barry said.





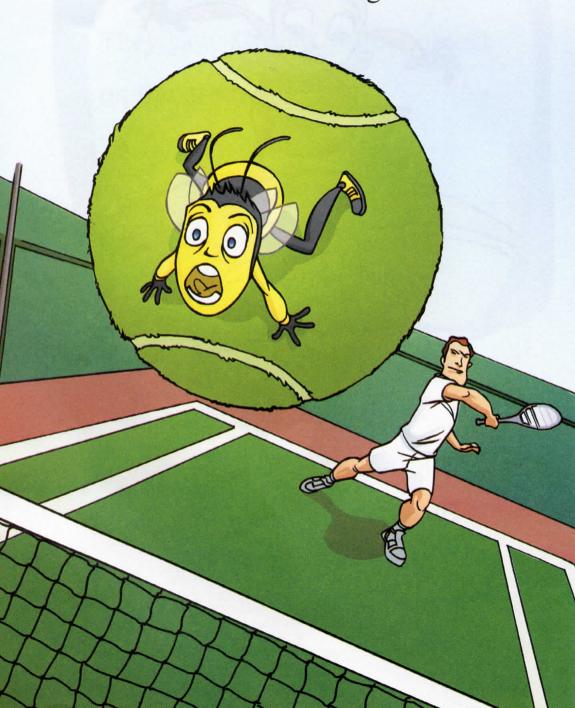
Barry flew closer.

"Oh, no!" he cried.

This was not a flower.

It was a tennis ball,
and Barry was stuck to it!

"Ahhhhh!" yelled Barry as the ball shot through the air.





Barry got free from the ball, but he got sucked into a car.

"Yikes!" Barry cried as he dodged swatting hands and screaming people.

Then the sun roof opened. He escaped!

Safe outside,
Barry took a deep breath.
He looked around.
It was starting to rain.
And bees can't fly in the rain.
Barry found a dry place
to wait for the rain to end.

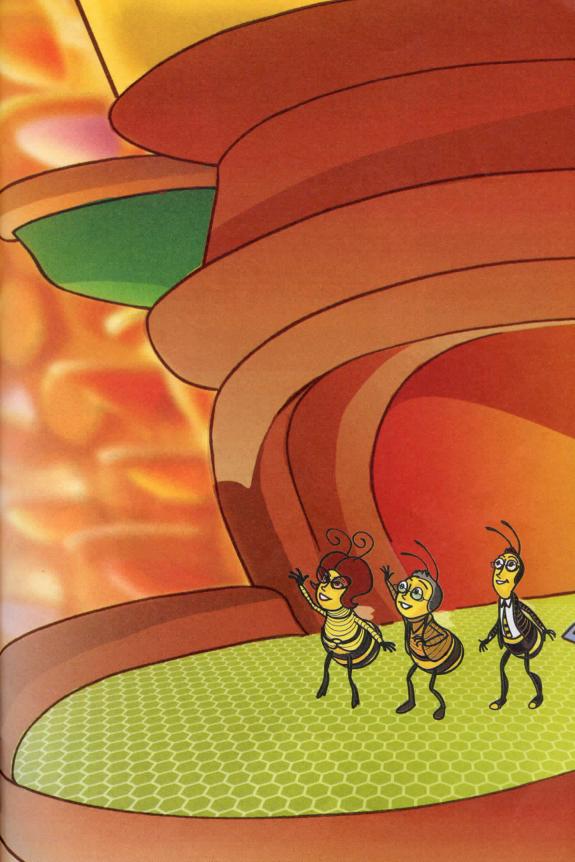




Finally, Barry headed home.

It had been a scary day,
but a fun day, too.

Barry couldn't wait
to tell Adam all about it.



That night, Barry fell asleep with a smile on his face.

He'd had his first taste of the great big world, and it was sweeter than honey!

