Friends

Cora Hastings
What I Want it to Be
Mariemont Elementary School

Once upon a time, there was a bee who accidentally stung a flamingo. The flamingo was furious. She was so angry that the bee had stung her. The bee said, "It was an accident." The flamingo didn't believe her, so they became enemies from then on. The bee challenged the flamingo to a fight. But it wasn't just any fight, it was an animal fight. Animal fights are outstandingly crazy, and the animals are rambunctious. They fought, and it was a close one, but the flamingo won. The bee was still alive, but it was still in the Beespital. It was in very good care. The flamingo felt empathy for the bee and wished it was there in the bee's place.

Twenty Years Later...

"Hi everyone, I am Beeatrix, the bee who got hurt about twenty years ago. I feel good as new and I live with the flamingo in a dorm at A.N. (Animal State College). We are very good friends now. I realized that the flamingo regretted what she did to me. I will let you know what happened: I got my stinger pulled and I had surgery. I couldn't feel a thing."

"Hi, everyone, I'm Flora. I'm the flamingo that hurt the bee, I was the one who felt empathy for the bee. Like the bee said, we live in a dorm room together and we take the same classes. We got a scholarship."

