

# **WESLEY'S WONDERFUL WEBSITE**

**By**

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**Monday- Bees**

Wesley loves to play football with his friends. He loves to go to the park with his mum, but most of all Wesley loves to go on his computer.

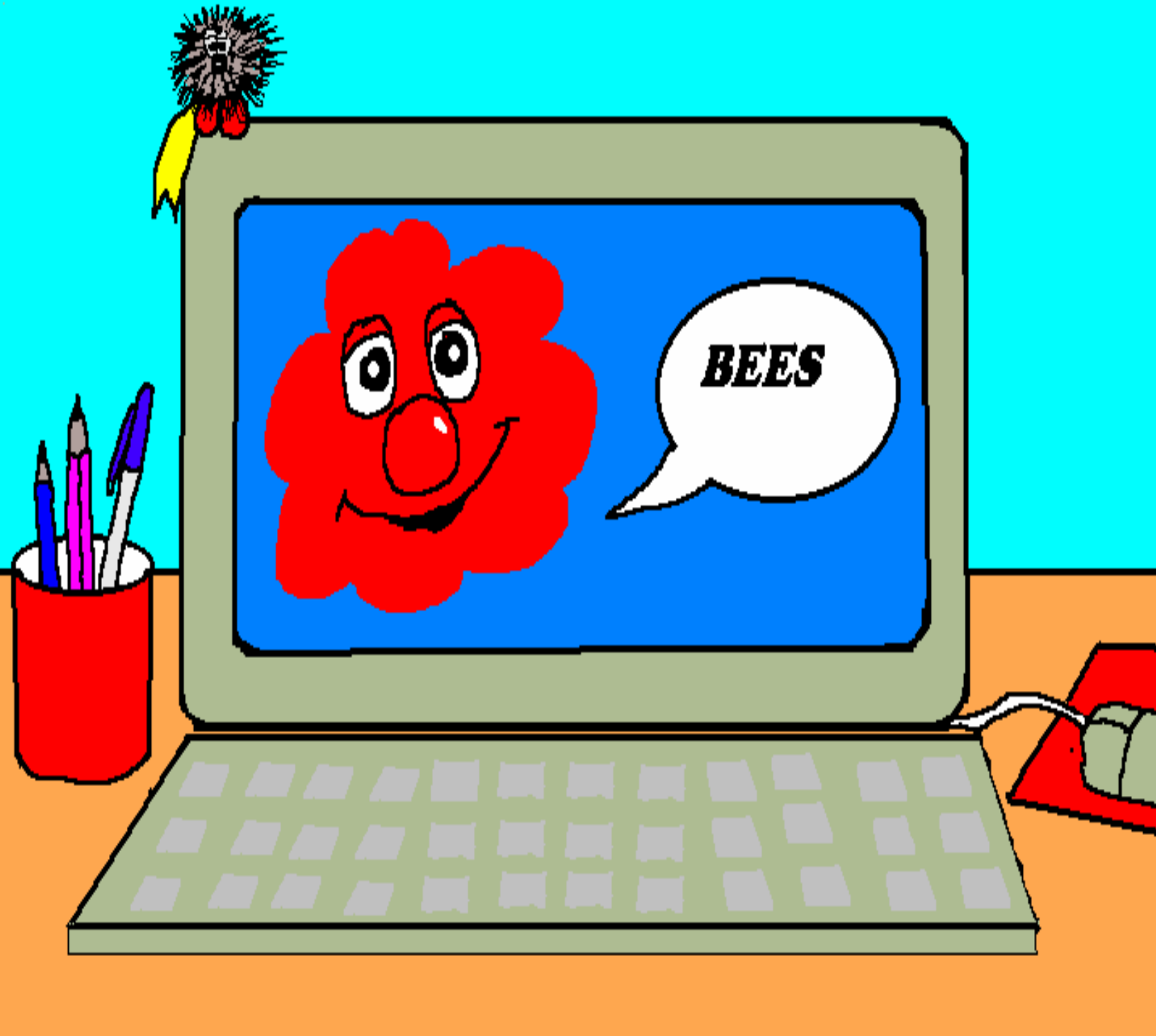
Wesley has a special website on the Internet. He calls it Wesley's Wonderful Website. Every day he clicks his mouse and Blot appears on the Wonderful Website. Blot asks Wesley what he wants to see today.

Wesley types in his answer and with a click of the mouse and an almighty flash Blot takes Wesley inside the World Wide Web.

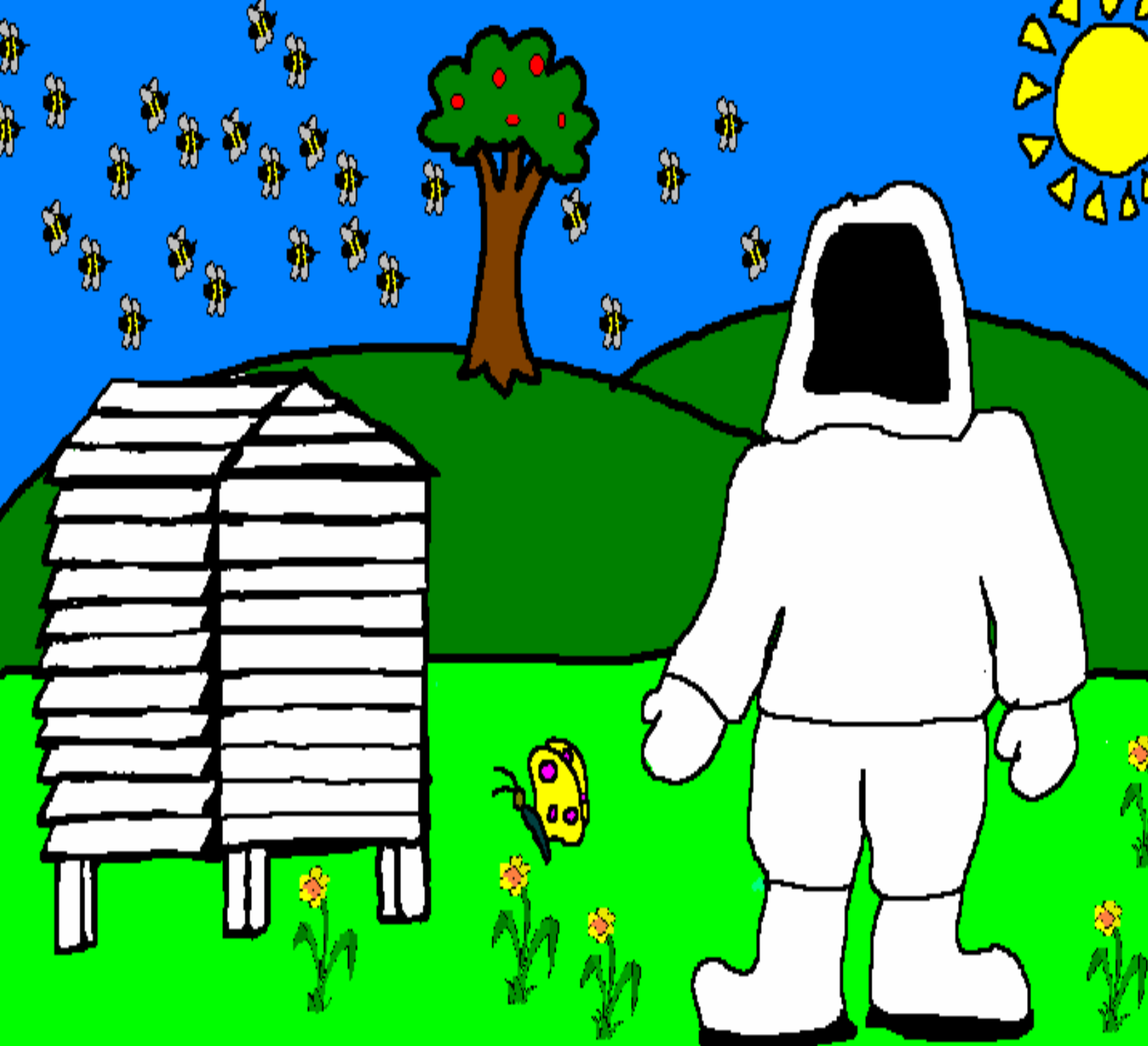


On Monday Wesley had been out playing with his friends. While he was playing Wesley saw some bees.

When he arrived home he turned on his computer and clicked onto his Wonderful Website. Blot appeared and asked Wesley what he wanted to see today. Wesley typed in the word 'BEES'. With a click of the mouse and an almighty flash Wesley was transported into the World Wide Web.

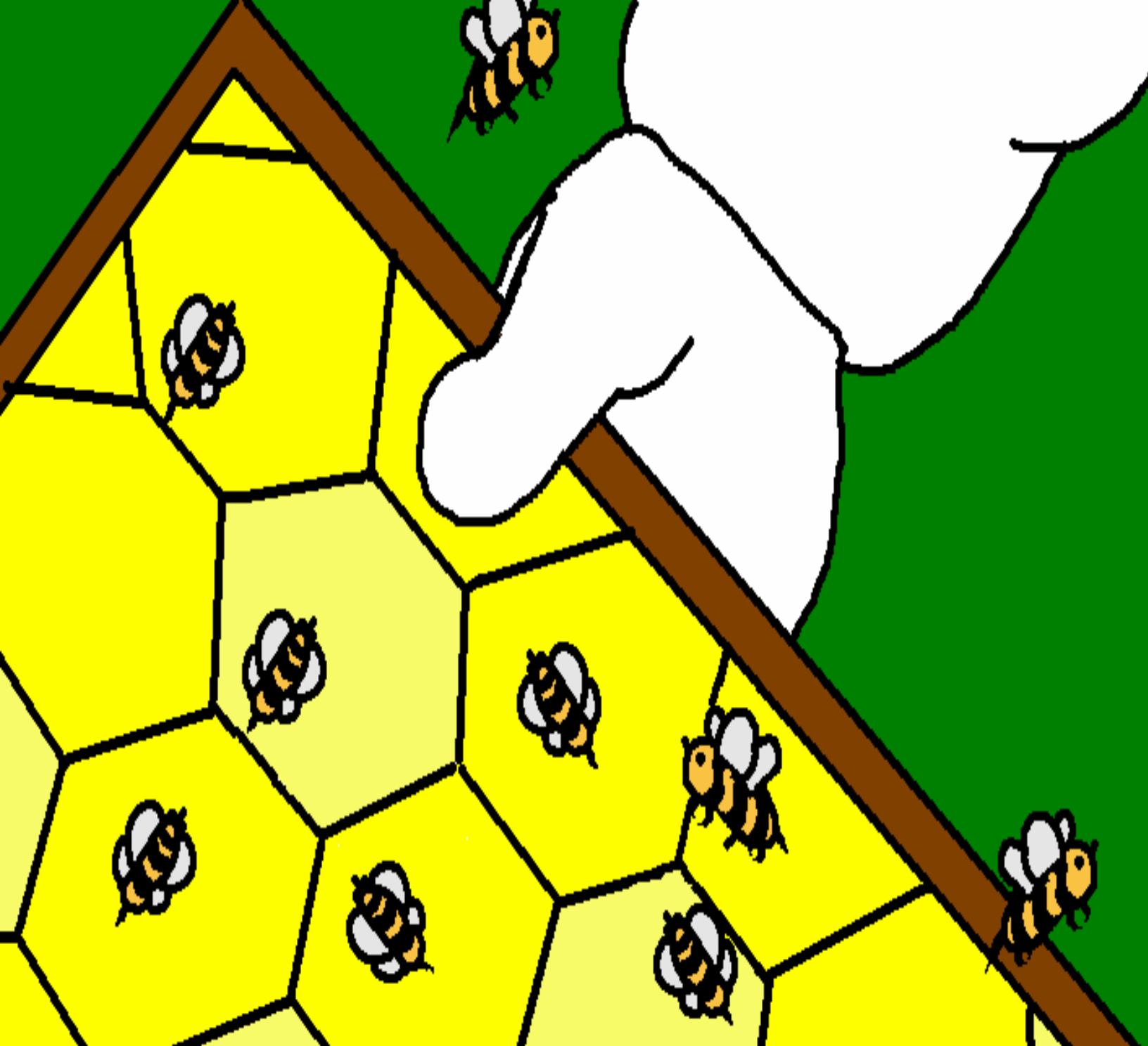


Wesley opened his eyes and there stood before him was a man all dressed in white. The man was wearing a funny hat that covered his entire head. The hat had a black mesh at the front that the man could see through. “Hello Wesley” said the man “I am the bee keeper. Would you like to see my bees”? “Yes please,” replied Wesley, and they set off towards some large white wooden boxes.



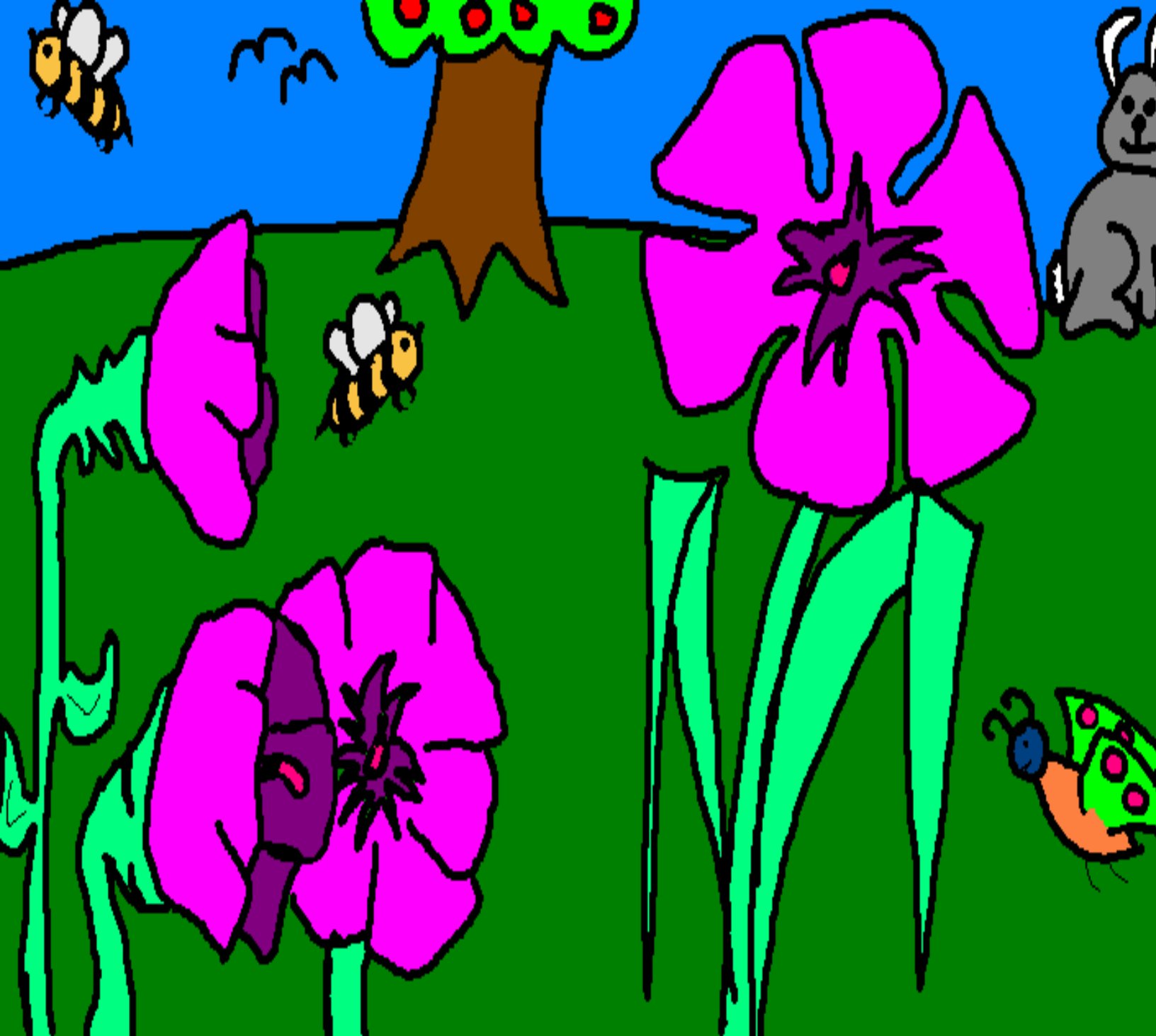
“These are my bee hives,” said the beekeeper. “What’s a bee hive?” asked Wesley. “It’s where my bees live,” replied the beekeeper. He opened the top of one of the hives and lifted out a tray with hexagonal shapes all over it. “This is a honey comb explained the beekeeper”. “Where does that come from?” asked Wesley.





The beekeeper told Wesley how the bees fly around the garden collecting nectar from all the different flowers. They carry the nectar from the flowers in little pouches on their legs. Back inside the beehive the bees turn the nectar into honey.

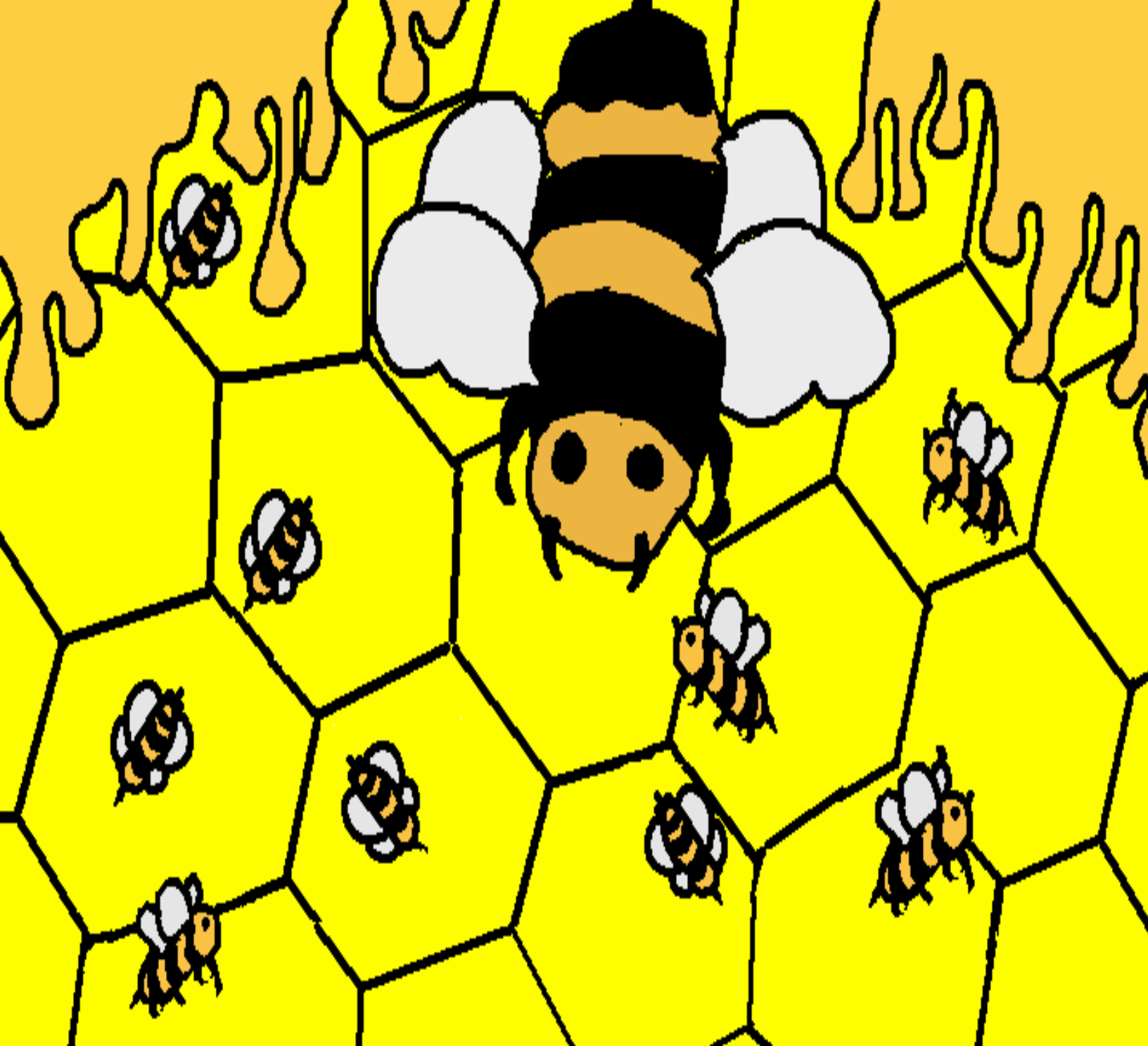
“Would you like to look inside the bee hive?” asked the beekeeper. “Yes please,” said Wesley.



The beekeeper gave Wesley a white suit and one of the silly hats, just like the one he was wearing. “You must put that on so that the bees don’t sting you,” explained the beekeeper. “What’s a sting?” asked Wesley, looking worried. “The bees have a tail that is pointed like a needle” said the beekeeper “and if you frighten them they sting you with their tail”. “Oh dear” said Wesley, looking even more worried. “Don’t worry,” said the beekeeper “they can’t sting us when we have these special suits on” “Okay” said Wesley peeping through the black mesh on his silly hat.



The Beekeeper opened the door to the beehive and hundreds of bees flew out buzzing around Wesley's head. Inside the beehive Wesley could see lots of honeycombs and lots and lots of bees. "What's that big bee?" asked Wesley. "That's the queen bee," said the beekeeper. "Every beehive has one queen bee and lots of worker bees." He told Wesley how the queen bee looked after the hive and laid eggs while the worker bees collected the nectar and made the honey.



“What happens to the honey?” asked Wesley. “Every day I collect it up and take it back to my farm house and put it into jars.” said the beekeeper “Then people buy the honey and take it home to eat”.

Just then Wesley heard his mum calling “Wesley, dinners ready” she shouted. “I’ll have to go now” said Wesley “thanks for showing me your bees”. “Okay. Goodbye” said the beekeeper. “Goodbye” said Wesley.

Then with an almighty flash Wesley was back at home. “What’s for dinner mum?” asked Wesley. “Toast and honey” said mum.



