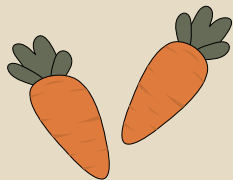
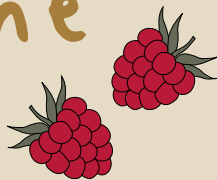




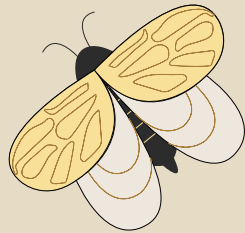
Noise in the
old garden



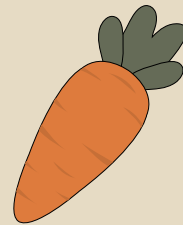
F/BEL\B

Now, let me tell you the story of the sweet Ladybug and the tough Bumblebee.

Deep inside the beautiful old garden, which borders to the lake, the sweet Ladybug lives in an ancient oak tree. Here, she has built her lovely little home with delicate windows, where the warm rays of the sun shine through.



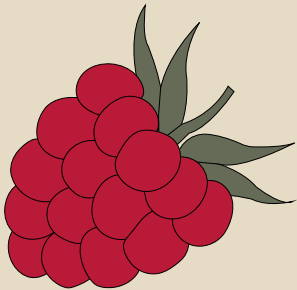
The Ladybug is busy baking buns when she suddenly hears a strange buzzing sound, followed by a loud banging. She hurries outside to see where the noise is coming from. There, just above her home, she spots a gigantic bumblebee, hard at work building an enormous beehive. The Ladybug is so astonished that she barely manages to squeak out in her tiny, high-pitched voice, “Hey there, Mr. Bumblebee, what are you doing?”



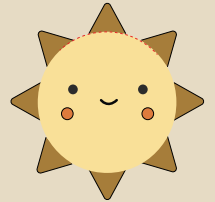


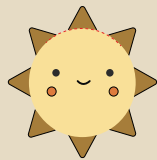
The Bumblebee abruptly stops his work, removes his work glasses, and wipes the sweat off his forehead. "Who is disturbing me while I work?" he grumbles. A moment of silence follows before the Ladybug replies, "It's me, the Ladybug, and I live here in my oak tree."

"Your oak tree? Oh no, I live here," the Bumblebee huffed, "and that's just how it is."



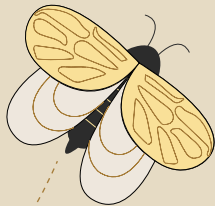
The Ladybug quickly hurries inside her house, locks the door, and stands there with a pounding heart, listening to see if Mr. Bumblebee is coming after her. But she soon realizes that he has resumed his building. The loud noise from the construction continues for days, and the Ladybug barely gets any sleep.





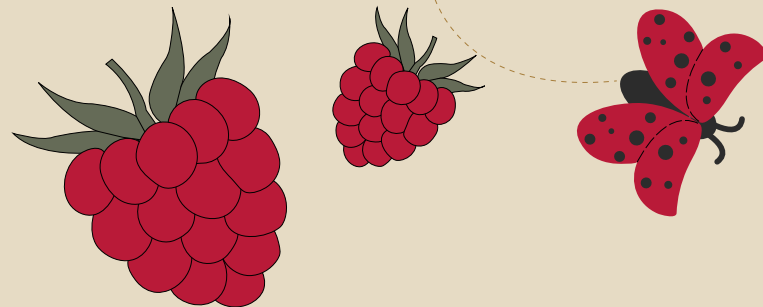
After several days of chaos, everything suddenly falls silent. The Ladybug carefully steps outside and slowly makes her way up to the enormous beehive, that has now been built. The hive stands empty, consisting of many small rooms.

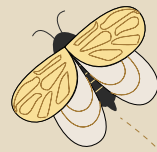
She crawls back down to her own home and starts sweeping up the dust, that has settled after all the commotion.



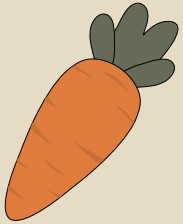
Suddenly, the silence is broken by a deafening buzzing. The sunlight disappears, and it turns completely dark outside her windows. The Ladybug peeks outside and sees hundreds of bees swarming around the enormous hive, all fighting to get inside and claim a room.

The chaos lasts for a few days, and gradually, the Ladybug gets used to the noise.



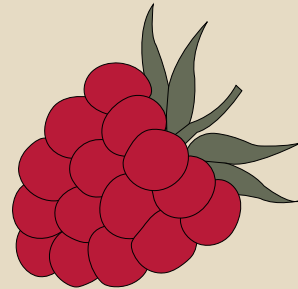


She is just about to take her freshly baked buns out of the oven when a thick, yellow, sticky substance lands on her forehead. “What on earth is that?” she shouts. She tastes the yellow mass, and a wonderfully sweet flavor spreads through her mouth. “Mmm, how delicious! I bet this would taste amazing with my freshly baked buns.”



In the following days, the sweet golden substance, which she hears the bees call honey, pours down in abundance.

Having new neighbors isn't so bad after all.



WHATS THE NEXT ADVENTURE...