

Teamwork is Key

A story about Bertie the bee



By Hollie Rhodes



**Bertie the bee was born in the hive,
Where every bee lived, worked and thrived,
“Bees are a team” was the motto drilled in,
From the dawn of time that’s how it had been.**



**Surrounded by brothers and sisters and cousins,
One hundred times twenty and then add a dozen,
The hive was a bustle of work and activity,
All Bertie wanted was peace and some privacy!**



**You see when Bertie was small he had the worst job to do,
His job was to clean the hive and take out doo doo,
It was dull and dreary and he found it a chore,
But he knew when he got older, he'd be allowed to do
more.**



**As he grew up he got a new role,
Feeling excited Bertie took on his new goal,
To keep the young fed was his task for a time,
But goodness the babies did fuss, whinge and whine!**



**Next he graduated to become a builder bee,
“Perhaps this job will be much more me”
He built up the honeycomb day after day,
But he was weak and clumsy and always felt in the way.**



**Now he was almost a grown-up bee,
His job was to protect the hive from any threats he
could see,
This work was alarming and he never could rest,
Each time he met danger his heart leapt in his chest.**



**Finally only one job was left,
To go and forage for nectar - this job was the best,
He flew all over and visited flowers of every kind,
Returning with nectar, as much as he could find.**



**But still Bertie wasn't happy, task after task,
He was fed up helping others and always coming in last,
The bees in the hive proclaimed 'Teamwork is key!'
But Bertie just wanted to leave and be free.**



**Bertie was fed up with being one in a crowd,
He wanted to be important and was rather too proud,
“I don’t want to slave my days away to help out the hive,
I want to be alone and enjoy my own life.”**



**So Bertie decided to go it alone,
Leaving his family of workers, queen and drones,
He would make it his own way without any cares,
No need to help others or be forced to share.**



**But once free from the hive Bertie began to see,
Being alone was more tricky than he thought it would be,
He had nowhere to live and most places he found,
Were already occupied by the other bugs around.**



**When he got hungry and felt like a meal,
He realised that gathering his own food was an ordeal,
He felt rather helpless when he was alone,
He was frightened when he found himself in a danger
zone.**



**Without the help of others each task took so long,
And on his own Bertie didn't feel strong,
He began to understand the motto of the bees,
“Bees are a team” and “teamwork is key!”**



**Bertie turned round and flew all the way home,
The bees welcomed him back from his solo roam,
Back in the hive with his family around,
He felt a relief to be safe and sound.**



**Bertie now knows teamwork is the best,
He does his fair share, whilst the others do the rest,
He is part of a team where all tasks are shared out,
And everyone belongs, of that there's no doubt.**



**“To be in a team is the best place to be,
Because I need you and you need me,
When we all work together we achieve so much more,
And we have fun too, so it doesn’t feel like a chore.”**



**“Teamwork is fun and it makes me belong,
A life spent alone simply felt wrong,
I need my team in all that I do,
I need you and you need me too.”**