



MANCHESTER
CITY COUNCIL



The Busiest Bee in Town

By Lewis Melvin

Read Manchester Bee a Reader creative writing competition – lower age category winner

I was watching all the boys and girls bring their swimming gear as they walked past me and I wanted to try and be sporting myself. My name is **Bee Active** and I live at the Aquatics centre. One day when everyone had gone home I decided I was going to swim. I got my swimming trunks on and went inside. There was one problem, bees can't swim. So I had to dry off and go home.

I still wanted to be a sporting bee so I went to find my friends and see if they could help me.

I buzzed across the city and met my friend **Mike Summer-Bee**. I asked him could I become a footballer at Man City. He said bees can't play football I have too many legs. So off I buzzed again.

I went to see **Bee-Longing** and asked him could I play squash. He said bees can't play squash you don't have long enough arms.

I really wanted to be a sporting bee. I was desperate to be like all the other boys and girls who were active. I travelled to the cycling arena and asked **I'd Rather Bee Cycling** how he could help me be a cyclist bee. He said I can't ride a bike as my legs are too short.

I was feeling sad and lonely that no one would help. I was sat on the corner and my friend **Bee Inspired** from the university came along. He said to me that I can be whatever type of bee I want to be, I just have to keep on looking.

I flew through the night across Manchester to see what sport I could do. I was so fast I went to see all the other 100 bees across Manchester. I was so quick I done them all in just 1 hour.

The last one was **Mo** my wise old friend who said I was the quickest bee he had ever seen and opened the doors to the Manchester regional centre. I saw the athletics track. I knew I was the quickest bee around and it was time for the 100m final. I got a place in lane 8 and when the starter pistol went I was off. I went in the B in the bang and I was off down the track as quick as my little wings would go. I was 2nd with just a few metres to go. I remembered what my friend **Bee Inspired** has said to me about being whatever I wanted to be. I wanted to be the fastest bee in the world so I pushed my little legs and wings as fast as they could go. With just a few centimetres left I overtook him and finished 1st. The crowd went wild and I was the fastest bee in the world.

I knew I could be whatever I wanted to be as long as I tried my hardest. I really was the busiest bee.