The Problem in the Beehive

Queen = Maia

Cleaner = Molly

Drone = Payton

Guard = Amelia

Varroa mite = Emmaleah

Nurse = Sarah

Beekeeper = River

Forager = Payton/ Brooke

Queen” clean more cells!!” points to cleaner

Cleaner” yes your majesty” crawls away and starts cleaning

Queen” who is this you’re not a drone”

Drone” yes I am” stomps

Guard” who are you, you don’t even have wings” taps Vmite on the back

Vmite “ I’m, a honey bee” stops and thinks

Guard” yeah, but where are your wings?”

Vmite” I flew into a human ”

Guard” go to the nurse” points to nurse

Vmite” Yes I will” crawls to nurse

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Nurse” how’s your blood pressure, where are your wings. Why do you have so much blood” holds her head

Vmite” it’s not because, I ate a whole colony of bees like the larvae, the pupa, or the queen” looking into space and counting on fingers

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Cleaner” you look too small to be a honey bee!”

Queen” YOU ARE A VARROA MITE! WHY ARE YOU IN HERE, GUARD ATTACK!” turns around looking scared

Vmite” hey guard what is 12 x 12 = “ shouts across the room

Guard” 144 I know because I am a mathematician, all bees are super smart mathematicians we know angles and can communicate distances and we make the best hives using hexagons.”

Vmite “wow your smart” Looking at a calculator

Forager “ I have found flowers over there and there and there everywhere” waggles in a figure 8 and points

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Queen” clean that honeycomb, I need to lay an egg!!! Squats

Cleaner” yes your majesty but..” cleaning

Queen” no buts” points

Cleaner” I am cleaning this one!!!”

Queen” fine!!”

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Beekeeper walks in and sprays

Bee keeper” oh no varroa mites. Let me go get my varroa mite strips” stands on table and points at vmite while spraying the hive

Vmite” NOOOO!!!!!” holds her head

cleaner “ it is a VARROA MITE, oh well what is a varroa mite anyway

Queen “well, a Varroa mite comes into hives drinks the Larvae and Pupae”s blood and that makes a hole in our skin and makes us weak”

All except from the guard ,vmite, queen“ Ohhhhh, WAIT FLY AWAY!!!!!!”

Beekeeper “ where is that little beastie gone, there it is” drops strips on floor

Varroa mite drops to the floor and dies guard scoops up the varroa mite

The whole colony “ now we can be busy bees again”

Everyone buzzes back to their work spaces happily