Curious once again, Joey decided to look down inside the flower to see how that big old bumble bee was doing. So, he bent over and peeked into the flower. Oh my. There was the old bee just glaring back at him. The bee just didn't have quite the same friendly appearance as when he had flown into the flower. In fact, he had a rather menacing appearance. There was a short warning buzz as the bee stretched his wings. And then the bee shot out of the flower like a winged blunderbuss ball with stripes, headed straight for Joey's face.

Suddenly, curiosity evaporated and Joey was filled with a frightful feeling, a feeling that he had better turn and run as fast as he could. And that is just what he did. As he ran down the walkway toward the back door, he could hear a very angry BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ just behind him. Very angry sounding.