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LITTLE BEE CHIQUITITA

Once upon a time, there was a very small bee named Chiquitita. She lived in a golden hive, full of hardworking bees that came and went among the flowers in the field. Chiquitita was the smallest of them all, and because of that, she sometimes thought she could not do important things like the others.

Every morning, when the sun began to shine, the bees flew out among daisies, roses, and sunflowers. The air smelled sweet, and the garden seemed like a place full of color, fragrance, and life.

From the entrance of the hive, Chiquitita watched everything very carefully and dreamed of the day when she could truly help too.

—Come on, hurry, we have a lot of work today —some would say.

—We must find the sweetest nectar —others would comment.

Chiquitita watched them with admiration. She wanted to help too, but her wings were small and she still got tired very quickly.

Sometimes she would take a short flight and come back panting, even though she always wanted to keep learning.

—I want to go too —she said one morning with excitement.

An older bee looked at her kindly and replied:

—Your time will come, Chiquitita. Little by little, you will learn.

Even after hearing those words, the little bee lowered her head a bit. She wanted to prove that she could also be useful in the hive. She did not want to stay behind just watching while the others did important things. Deep down, she wished that one day someone would say that she had helped too.

That same day, while all the other bees were busy, Chiquitita decided to fly a little farther than before. At first, she felt afraid,

because the garden looked enormous from above. The flowers seemed like big colorful umbrellas, and the wind moved their petals from side to side.

—Stay calm —she said to herself—. I just have to go slowly.

She flew first to a yellow flower, then to a pink one, and then to a white one that moved gently in the breeze. At each one, she stopped for a moment, carefully observing everything around her. She listened to the birds singing, saw colorful butterflies passing by, and felt the soft warmth of the sun on her little wings. Little by little, she began to feel more confident.

As she kept flying, she discovered something the others had not seen: in the farthest part of the field, there was a corner full of new, fresh, and bright flowers. They were beautiful flowers, open under the sunlight and full of nectar. It looked like a little hidden treasure among the bushes, near a stream that flowed with a soft and cheerful sound.

Chiquitita opened her little eyes very wide.

—So many flowers! —she exclaimed—. And they have so much nectar!

For a few seconds, she stood there looking at that place with excitement. Then she smiled and understood that she had found something very special. Very excited, she flew back to the hive as fast as she could. Her wings were tired, but her heart was beating with joy. As soon as she arrived, she began to tell everyone what she had found.

—I found a new place! —she said—. It is full of beautiful flowers! Some bees stopped working and looked at her in surprise.

—Really? —asked one of them.

—Yes —answered Chiquitita—. It is behind the bushes, near the little stream.

The older bee came closer and said to her:

—Show us the way.

Then Chiquitita flew out again, this time with several bees from the hive. Even though she was the smallest, she went ahead very carefully, guiding them among the leaves, the branches, and the flowers in the garden. She flew attentively so she would not make

a mistake, and from time to time she looked back to make sure they were all following her.

And just as she had said, they soon reached the beautiful corner full of nectar.

—It is true! —the other bees said happily—. What a wonderful discovery!

They all began to work happily. They moved from flower to flower while the garden shone under the daylight. They had found a special place thanks to little Chiquitita, who had dared to fly a little farther and trust herself.

When they returned to the hive, the older bee smiled at her proudly.

—You see, Chiquitita? —she said—. You do not have to be big to do something big.

Chiquitita smiled happily. At that moment, she understood that being small was not a problem. She could also help, discover new things, and do something good for the others. She no longer felt less important than anyone else, because she had learned that courage and careful attention are also very important.

From that day on, she worked with more confidence, learned to fly better and better, and never again doubted herself so much. Every time she looked at the field full of flowers, she remembered that even the smallest wings can go very far when there is courage and a desire to learn.

And so, among flowers of many colors, rays of sunshine, and gentle buzzing sounds, Little Bee Chiquitita lived happily in her hive, always remembering that even the smallest one can achieve wonderful things.

THE END

