



THE AGREEMENT

Once upon a time there was a bee who was happily extracting pollen from a flower. Suddenly, it saw a ladybug, a spider, and a butterfly ready to descend on the delicious flower as well.

“Eh! Where do you think you’re going? This is my flower! Out of here!”

“We like pollen, also. We’re staying.”

And so a great struggle began: the bee attacked all of them with its sting, the ladybug bit the spider’s foot with its sharp teeth, the spider, very angry, spit poison at the butterfly, who, with its wings buzzing wildly, called its mum.

Near this scene, a field of flowers were shining in the sunlight. The insects, very angry, all jumped over there.

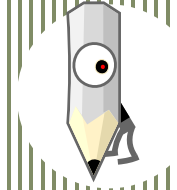
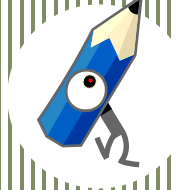
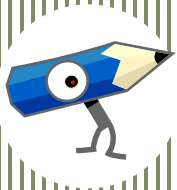
“Pollen! Oh, What delicious pollen!” an ant was shouting.

“Fresh, green leaves!” shouted a grasshopper.

“A drop of water to drink!” shouted a mosquito. But they were not able to drink much at all, because when they saw all the fuss from the first group of insects, they left to search for another place to satisfy their thirst.

All the insects were fighting with each other, trying to get something for themselves, without realizing the damage they were causing to the flowers, now wilted and without petals, all because of the fury of these little beings who believed themselves to be so powerful. But soon, the physical and emotional pain they caused each other was so great that they began to cry. And the tears made it look like a spring rain. And with this, the flowers began to recuperate.

Hidden beneath the flowers the insects calmed down and began to talk. They listened to each other and spoke happily, letting each other say what it needed to say, respecting what they were saying.



And they realized that speaking and listening, respecting and commenting, was the best way to understand each other. They all were able to reach an agreement, which was that everybody had the right to eat from the tasty pollen.

On Mondays, they agreed that the bee would visit the flowers. On Tuesdays it was ladybug's turn. On Wednesdays, the spider's. On Thursdays, the butterfly's. On Fridays the ant's. On Saturdays, the grasshopper's, and on Sundays the mosquito's.

Everyone was very happy accepting, respecting and practising the rules.

CONCLUSIONS:

- We need to stay calm.
- We need to use words to understand each other.
- We need to try to talk amicably.
- We need to listen to others.
- We need to respect the shifts.
- I necessary ask for help from an adult.

