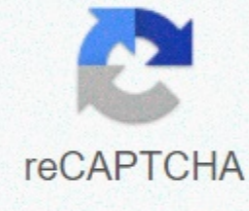




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amazing. That's amazing! It was the scariest and happiest moment of my life. Adam: Man! I can't believe you're with a human being! Giant and scary man! What do they like? Big and crazy. They're talking crazy. They eat giant crazy things. They're driving crazy. Are they trying to kill you, like on TV? Some of them. But some of them don't. How did you get back? You did it, and I'm happy. You see whatever you want to see. You have your experience. Now you can choose your job and become normal. Barry: Well... Adam: Well? Well, I met someone. Adam: You do? Is he Bee-ish? Wasps?! Your parents will kill you! No, no, no, not a wasp. A spider? I'm not interested in spiders. I know, for everyone else, it's the hottest thing, with eight feet and all. I can't get on with that face. So who is he? He... Human. No, no. It's bee law. You won't break the bee law. Her name is Vanessa. (Adam put his head in his hands) Oh, boy, He's very nice. And he's a florist! Oh, no You're dating a human florist! We're not dating. Adam: You fly outside the nest, talk to the humans who invade our homes with electric washing machines and M-80s! He saved my life! And he understands me. It's over! Eat this. (Barry gives Adam a piece of crumb he got from Vanessa. Adam eats it)Adam: (Adam's tone changes) It's not over! What the is that? They call it crumbs. That's a very stinging stripey! And that's not what they eat. That's what falls from what they eat! You know what Cinnabon is? Page 16Adam: No.(Adam opens the door behind him and he pulls Barry)Barry: That's bread and cinnamon and frosting. Be quiet! They heat it up... Sit! (Adam forces Barry to sit down) Barry: (Still rambling about Cinnabons)... It's really hot! (Adam grabs Barry on the shoulder) Listen to me! We're not them! We are us. That's us and there they are! yes, but who can deny a heart that's better? No longing. Stop getting better. Listen to me! You gotta start thinking bees, my friend. Think bees! Thinking bees. Worker Bees: Thinking bees. Worker Bees and Adam: Thinking bees! Think bees! Think bees! Think bees! (Move forward in time; Barry was lying on a raft in a pool full of honey. He's wearing sunglasses)Janet: That's it. He's in the pool. You know what your problem is, Barry? (Barry pulls on his sunglasses and he looks pissed) Barry: (Sarcastic) Starting to think bees? How much longer is this going to take? It's been three days! Why don't you work? (Putting sunglasses back) I have a lot of big decisions to think about. What life? You have Life! You don't have a job. You're hardly a bee! Does it kill you to make a little honey? (Barry rolls up the raft and sinks into a pool of honey) Barry, come out. Your father's talking to you. Martin, will you talk to him? Barry, I'm talking to you! (Barry continues to sink into the honey until he suddenly at a Central Park picnic with Vanessa) (♪ Playing Megolavia ♪) (Barry has a cup of honey and he clinks his glass with Vanessas. Suddenly the mosquito lands on Vanessa and she slaps him, killing him. They both gasped but then burst out laughing)Page 17Vanessa: You coming? (Camera pans up and Vanessa climbs into a little yellow plane) Got everything? It's ready! Please. I'll be right behind you. (Vanessa takes off and flies forward) Don't take too long. (Barry catches up with Vanessa and he sticks out his arm like ana irplane. She rolls from side to side, and Vanessa copies it by plane)Vanessa: Watch this! (Barry keeps coming back and watching as Vanessa pulls her heart in the air using pink smoke from the plane, but on the last loop-the-loop she suddenly crashes into a mountain and the plane explodes. The mangled plane crashed into several rocks and exploded a second time.♪ Sugar, Sugar ended when the plane.♪s plane exploded the first time. (When Barry screams his mouth is full of honey and he wakes up, discovering that he's just dreaming day. He slowly sank back into the pool of honey)Martin: We're still here. I told you not to yell at him. He's not responding to screams! Then why yell at me? Because you're not listening! I'm not listening to this. I'm sorry, I have to go. Where are you going? I met a friend. A girl? Is this why you can't decide? Barry: Bye. (Barry flies out the door and Martin shakes his head) I hope he's bee-ish. (Fast forward on time and Barry sits on Vanessa's shoulder and he closes his shop) They have a big parade of flowers every year in Pasadena? Vanessa: To be in the Rose Tournament, that's every florist's dream! Up on the float, surrounded by flowers, the crowd cheered. A tournament. Do roses compete in athletic events? Vanessa: No. All right, I got one. Why don't you fly everywhere? Page 18Barry: It's exhausting. Why don't you run around? It's faster. yes, okay, I get it. I get it. All right, it's your turn. Barry: TiVo. Can you freeze live TV? That's crazy! You don't have that? We have Hivo, but it's a disease. It's a terrible, horrible disease. Oh, my Gosh. (A man walks and Barry narrowly avoids it) Stupid bees! You must want to sting all that. We try not to sting. It's usually fatal for us. Vanessa: So you have to watch your emotions (They walk into Be very careful. You kick the wall, take a walk, write writing mail and throw it away. Working through it is like emotion: Anger, jealousy, lust. (Suddenly an employee (Hector) punches Barry from Vanessa's shoulder. Hector thinks he saved Vanessa's Vanessa. (To Barry) Oh, my gosh! You all right? (Barry gets up off the floor) Barry: yes. Vanessa: (To Hector) What's wrong with you? Hector: (Confused) It's a bug. He's not bothering anyone. Get out of here, you creep! (Vanessa punches Hector across the face with the magazine he owns and then hits her head. Hector retreats covering his head)Barry: What is it? A Pic 'N' Save the Circular? (Vanessa sets Barry back on her shoulder) Yes, it is. How do you know that? It was like about 10 pages. Seventy-five is our limit. You really got that into science. Oh, we have to. I lost a cousin of Italian Vogue.Vanessa: I'll bet. (Barry looked to his right and saw there was honey for sale in the hallway) What in the name of Mighty Hercules is this? (Barry sees all brands of honey, surprised) How did this get here? 2015:15:00 - 2015- 2015- 2015- 2015- 20 Page 19 (Barry raises his hand and slowly turns around, looking disgusted on his face)Vanessa: Is he the actor? I've never heard of him. Why is this here? Vanessa: For people. We ate it. You don't have enough of your own food?! (Hector looks back and notices that Vanessa is talking to Barry) Yes, yes. How did you get it? Bees made it. I know who made it! And it's hard to make! There's heating, cooling, stirring. You need a lot of krelman! It's organic. This is us-ganic! It's just honey, Barry.Barry: Anything?! Bees don't know about this! It's stealing! A lot of steals! You've taken our house, school, hospital! This is all we have! And it's for sale?! I'm going to go to the bottom of all this! (Move forward in time; Barry paints his face with a black army-like attack and sneaks into the store's storage section(Two men, including Hector, load boxes into several trucks)Supermarket employees: Hey, Hector. You almost done? Almost. (Barry takes steps to peak around the corner) (WHISPERING) He's right here. I feel it. Well, I guess I'll go home now (Hector pretends to walk away by walking the place and talking out loud)Hector: and just leave this nice honey out, with no one around. You got caught, box boy! I know I heard something! So you can talk! I can talk. And now you're going to start talking! Where do you get sweet things? Who's your supplier? I don't understand. I thought we were friends. The last thing we want to do is of the bees! (Hector thumbtack out of the plank behind him and sword-fight Barry. Barry uses his stinger like a sword)Page 20Hector: You're late! It's ours now! Barry: Barry: Sir, have crossed the wrong sword! You, sir, will have lunch for my iguana, Ignacio! (Barry hits the thumbtack out of Hector's hand and Hector gives up) Where does that honey come from? Tell me where! Hector: (Pointing to leaving truck) Honey Farms! It's from Honey Farms! (Barry chased the truck but got away. He flies into the cyclist's backpack and he chases the truck)Car Driver: (For cyclists) Crazy people! (Barry flies and lands on the windshield of Honey's ranch truck. Barry looked around and saw dead insects scattered everywhere)Barry: What terrible thing has happened here? These faces, they never know what hit them. And now they're on their way everywhere! (Barry hears a sudden whisper) (Barry looks up and sees Mooseblood, mosquitoes playing dead) Stay still. Barry: What? You're not dead? Do I look dead? They'll erase anything that moves. Where are you going? Barry: To the Honey Farm. I'm onto something big here. I'm going to Alaska. Deer blood, crazy stuff. Blow your head off! Another bug playing dead: I'm going to Tacoma. (Barry sees another bug) And you? He's really dead. Well. (Another bug hit the windshield and the driver noticed. They activated the windshield wipers)Mooseblood: Uh-oh! (Windshield wipers slowly slide over dead insects and wipe them) Barry: What is it? Oh, no A wipe! Three knives! Three knives? Jump! It's your only chance, bee! (Mooseblood and Barry grabbed the wipers and they held on while wiping the windshield) Mooseblood: Why does everything have to be so doggone clean?! How much do you need to see?! Page 21(Bangs on windshield)Mooseblood: Open your eyes! Stick your head out the window! Radio in the truck: From NPR News in Washington, I'm Carl Kasell.Mooseblood: But don't kill any more bugs! (Mooseblood and Barry cleaned by wipr liquid) Bees! Man bloody deer!! (Barry starts screaming as he hangs on to the antenna) (Suddenly it was revealed that water bugs also hang on the antennae. There was a pause and then Barry and the water bug both started screaming)Truck driver: You heard something? The guy in the truck: What's it like? Like a little scream. Turn off the radio. (The antenna begins to drop to the low and sinks into the truck. The water bug flies and Barry is forced to let go and he is fascinated. He luckily landed inside the horns on top of the truck where he found the Mooseblood, which was blown to the same place)Mooseblood: Whassup, bee boy? Hey, blood. (Fast forward on time and we see that Barry is in conversation with Mooseblood. They've been sitting in this truck for a while)Barry: ... Just a row of honey jars, as far as the eye can see. Mooseblood: Wow! I assume wherever this truck goes. They got it. I mean, honey is ours. Bees hang tightly. We're all stuck. It's a close community. It's not us. We're alone. Each mosquito is on its own. What if you get in trouble? You mosquito, you're in trouble. No one likes us. They're just hitting. Look at the mosquitoes, hit, hit! At least you're out in the world. You should meet the girls. Mooseblood: Mosquito girls try to trade, get with moths, dragonflies. Girl mosquitoes don't want any mosquitoes. (Ambulance passes by and has blood donation mark on it) Page 22Mooseblood: You have to joke! Mooseblood is leaving the building! So long, bees! (Mooseblood leaves and flies to the ambulance window where there are other mosquitoes hanging out) Hey, guys! Other Mosquitoes: Mooseblood! I knew I'd catch you here. Did you bring your crazy straw? (The truck got out of sight and Barry saw that truck he was in pulled into the camp sort of) Truck Driver: We threw it in a jar, slapped the label on it, and it was pretty much a pure advantage. (Barry flies out) What is this place? Beekeeper #1: Bees have pinhead-sized brains. Beekeepers #2: They are pinheads! Pinhead. Check out the new smokers. Beekeepers #1: Oh, sweet. That's what you want. Thomas 3000! Smokers? Beekeepers #1: Ninety minute puffs, semi-automatic. Twice the nicotine, all the tar. Some of these breaths knocked them straight out. Beekeepers #2: They make honey, and we make money. They make honey, and we make money? (Beekeepers spray hundreds of cheap miniature apartments with smokers. Bees fainting or fainting)Barry: Oh, my! What's going on? You all right? (Barry flew into one of the apartments and helped the Bee couple get off the ground. They cough and it is difficult for them to stand)Bees in the apartment: yes. It didn't last too long. You know you're in a fake lair with a fake wall? Bees in the apartment: Our queen was moved here. We don't have a choice. (The apartment room is completely empty except for a photo on the wall of the queen that is clearly a man in women's clothing) Is this your queen? That's a man in a woman's outfit! It's the drag queen! What the hell is this? Page 23 (Barry flies out and he discovers that there are hundreds of these structures, each housing thousands of Bees)Barry: Oh, no! There are hundreds of them! (Barry pulled out his camera and took a picture of the Bee's work camp. Beekeepers look very nasty in this portrayal of Barry: Honeybees. Our honey is being insolently stolen on a grand scale! It's worse than anything a bear has done! I intend to do something. (Flash forward in time and Barry shows these pictures to his parents) Oh, Barry, stop. Who says humans take our honey? It Does this look like a rumor? (Holding (Holding It's a conspiracy theory. It's definitely a processed photo. How did you get involved in this? He's been talking to people. Janet: What? Talking to humans?! He's got a human girlfriend. And they're working out! Anykan? Barry! We don't. You wish you could. Whose side are you on? Bees! Uncle Carl: (He's been sitting in the back of the room all this time) I dated a cricket once in San Antonio. Those crazy legs kept me up all night. Barry, this is what you want to do with your life? I want to do it for all our lives. No one works harder than bees! Dad, I remember you coming home so much work your hands were still stirring. You can't stop. I remember it. What is their right to our honey? We live in two cups a year. They put it in lip balm for no reason whatsoever! Even if it's true, what can bees do? Sting them where it really hurts. In the face! Eyes! That's going to hurt. Up to the nose? It's a killer. There's only one place you can sting a human being, one place where it matters. Page 24(Flash forward a little into the past and we watch Bee News)Bee News Narrator: Hive at Five, the only news source of full-hour action in the nest. Bee Protestant: No more bee beards! Bee News Narrator: With Bob Bumble at the anchor table. Weather with Storm Stinger. Sports with Buzz Larvi. And Jeanette Chung.Bob: Good night. I'm Bob Bumble.Jeanette: And I'm Jeanette Chung.Bob: Tri-county bee, Barry Benson, intends to sue humanity for stealing our honey, packing it up and profiting from it illegally! Tomorrow night at the Larry King Bee, we'll have three former queens here in our studio, discussing their new book, Classy Ladies, out this week at Hexagon. (The scene turns into an interview on the news with Bees Larry King and Barry) Tonight we talk to Barry Benson. Have you ever thought, I'm a kid from the nest. I can't do this? Bees are never afraid to change the world. What about the Columbus Bee? Gandhi bees? Bejesus? Bee Larry King: Where I come from, we would never sue a human being. We're thinking about stickball or candy stores. How old are you? Bee Larry King: The bee community supports you on this, which will be the trial of the bee century. You know, they have Larry King in the human world too. Bee Larry King: That's a common name. Next week... He looks like you and has shows and suspenders and colored dots... Bee Larry King: Next week... Glasses, quote at the bottom of the guest even though you just heard it. Bee Larry King: Bear Week next week! They're scary, hairy and here, alive. (Bee Larry King gets upset and flies outside Barry: Always leaning forward, shoulder insightful, sequin eyes, very Jewish. (Flash forward in time. We saw Vanessa come in and Ken came in. His. They argue)Page 25Ken: In tennis, you strike at a point of weakness! That's my grandmother, Ken. He's 81.Ken: Honey, his backhand is a joke! I'm not going to take advantage of that? Barry: (To Ken) Calm down, please. Actual work is happening here. Ken: (Barry pointed out) Is that the same bee? Yes, that's right! I helped him sue humanity. Hello, Ken: Hello, bee. Vanessa: This is Ken.Barry: (Given the previous Winter Boots incident) yes, I remember you. Timberland, size ten and a half. Vibram sol, I believe. Ken: (To Vanessa) Why is she talking again? Look, you better get going because we're really busy working. But it's our yogurt night! Vanessa: (Holding the door open for Ken) Bye-bye.Ken: (Shouting) Why is yogurt night so hard?! (Ken leaves and Vanessa walks up to Barry. Her workplace is a mess)Vanessa: You're poor. You two have been in this for hours! Yes, and Adam here is very helpful. Adam: Frosting... How much sugar? Just one. I try not to use competition. So why are you helping me? Vanessa: Bees have good quality. And it took my mind out of the store. Instead of flowers, people are giving balloon bouquets now. That's good, if it's the three of you. And artificial flowers. Oh, it just makes me psychotic! yes, me too. Twisted stings, pointless pollination. Bees should hate fake things! There's nothing worse than a daffodil that's been done. Maybe this will make up for it a little bit. This lawsuit is a pretty big deal. I think so. Adam: You sure you want to go through with it? Barry: Am I sure? When I'm done with humans, they won't be able to say, honey, I'm home, without paying royalties! Page 26(Flash forward to the past and we watch human news. The camera shows the crowd outside the courthouse)News Reporter: This is an incredible scene here in downtown Manhattan, where the world anxiously waits, because for the first time in history, we'll hear for ourselves whether honeybees can really talk. (We no longer watch through news cameras) What do we got here, Barry? It's pretty big, isn't it? Adam: (Seeing hundreds of people around the courthouse) I can't believe how many people don't work during the day. You think a multibillion-dollar multinational food company has a good lawyer? Everyone has to stay behind the barricades. (Limousine driving and a fat guy, Layton Montgomery, a honey industry owner came out and walked past Barry) What's going on? I don't know, I just got cold. (Fast forward on time and everyone is in court) Well, if it's not a bee team. (For Honey Industry lawyers) You guys working on this? Everybody up! Which Judge Bumbleton presided. Judge Bumbleton: All right. Case number 4475, New York Superior Court, Barry Bee Benson v. v. The industry is now in session. Mr. Montgomery, you represent five food companies collectively? Montgomery: A privilege. Mr. Benson... You represent all the bees in the world? (Everyone is looking closely, they are waiting to see if the Bees can really talk) (Barry makes some buzzing sounds sound like Bees) I'm kidding. Yes, Your Honor, we are ready to proceed. Mr. Montgomery, your opening statement, please. Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, my grandmother was a humble woman. Born on a farm, he believes it is man's divine right to benefit from the gift of nature that God puts before us. If we live in the topsy-turvy world Mr. Benson imagines, just think about what it means. I had to negotiate with a silkworm for elastic in my pants! Talking bees! Bees!

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