

Back Page

Follow Your Nose

By Paul Oliver Westmoreland

Blank Page

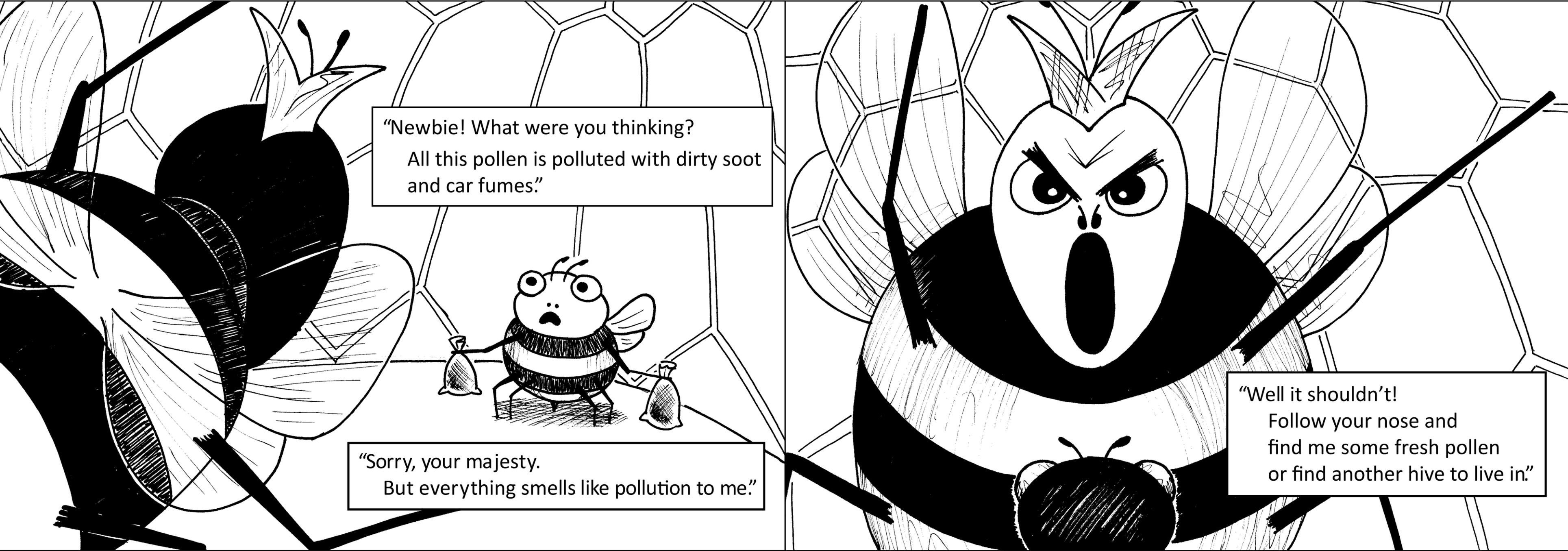
Blank Page

Publisher's Credits

Follow Your Nose

By Paul Oliver Westmoreland



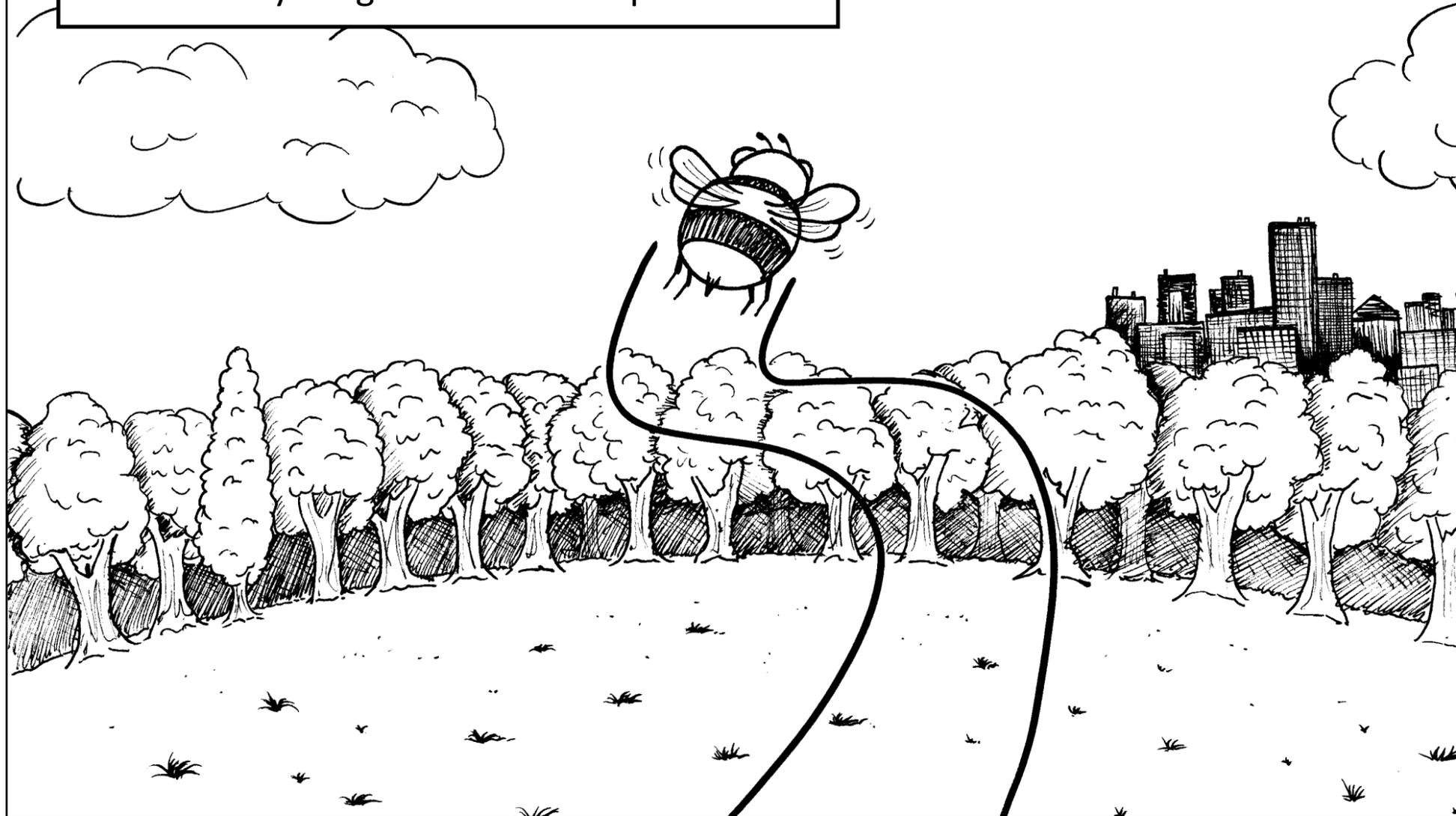


“Newbie! What were you thinking?
All this pollen is polluted with dirty soot
and car fumes.”

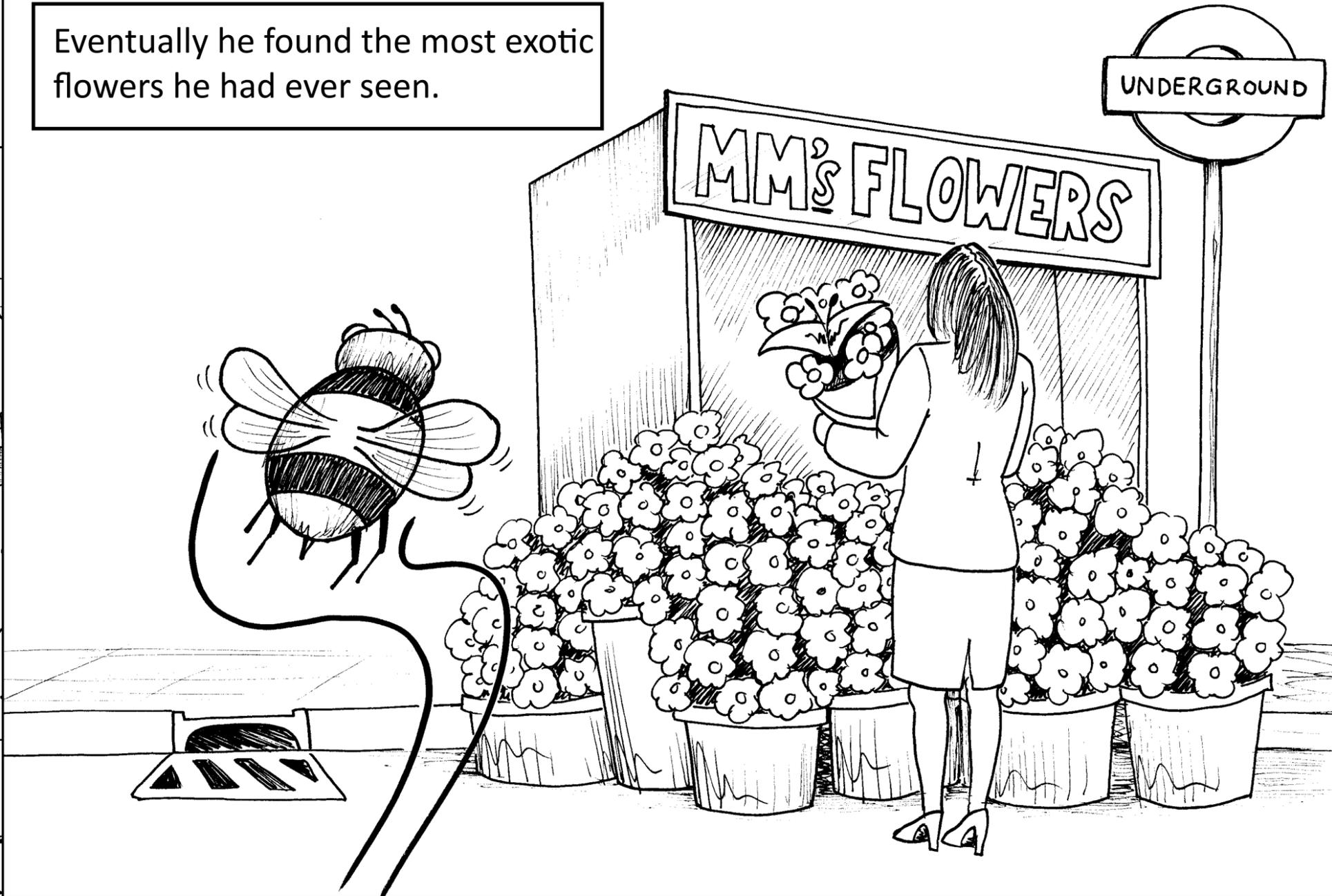
“Sorry, your majesty.
But everything smells like pollution to me.”

“Well it shouldn’t!
Follow your nose and
find me some fresh pollen
or find another hive to live in.”

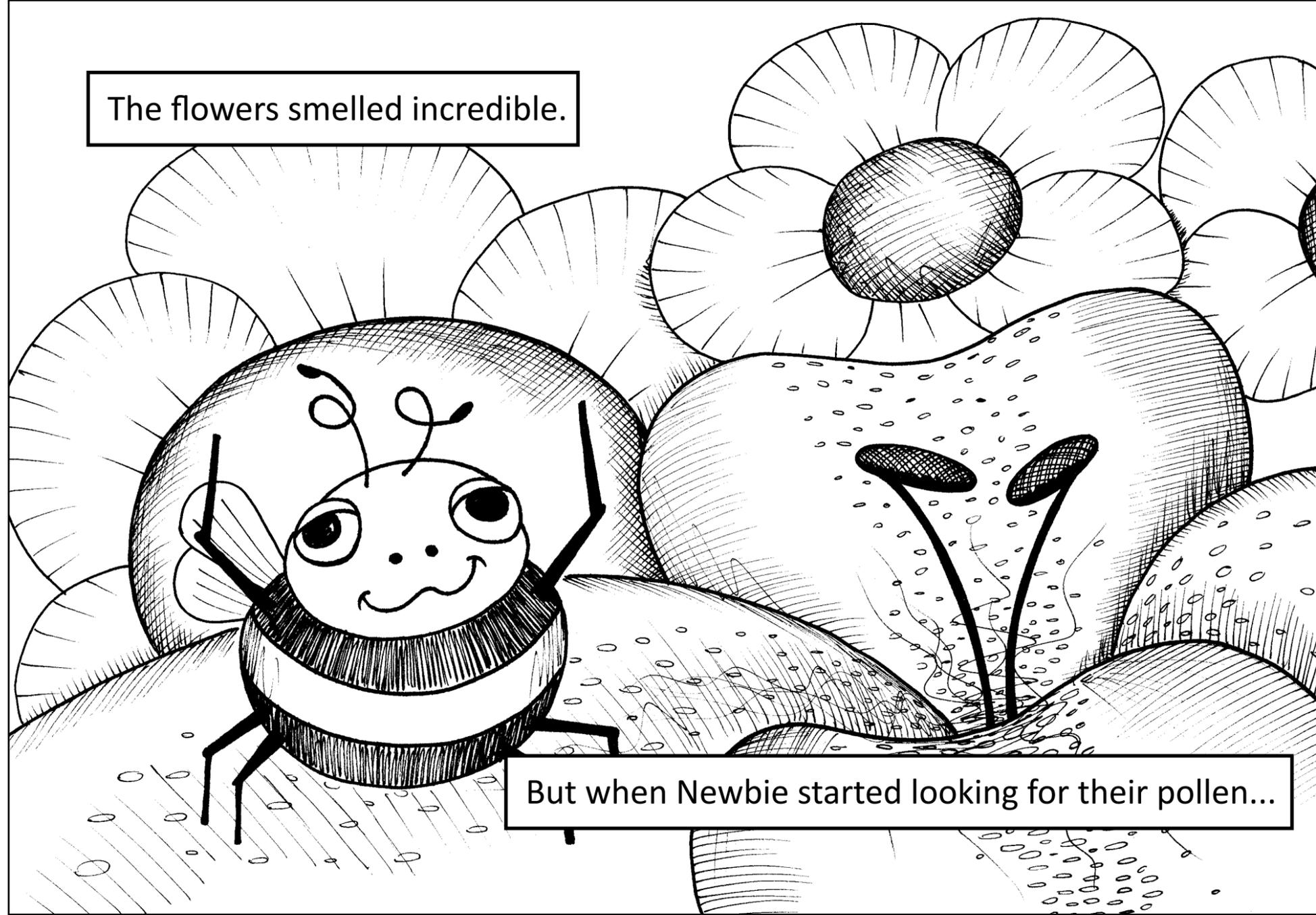
Newbie's search for pollen took him further from the hive than any bee had flown before, but everything still smelled of pollution.



Eventually he found the most exotic flowers he had ever seen.

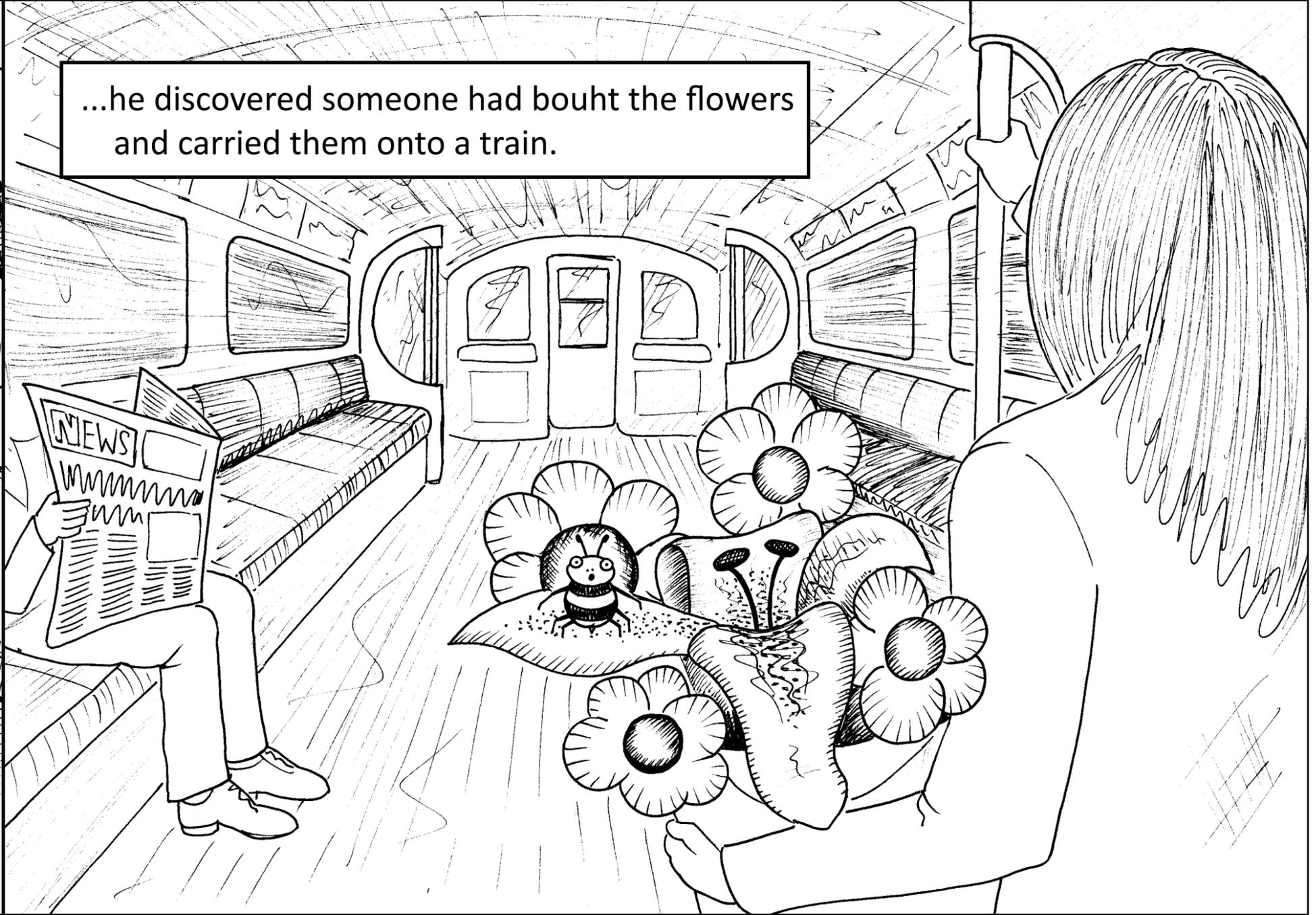


The flowers smelled incredible.



But when Newbie started looking for their pollen...

...he discovered someone had bought the flowers and carried them onto a train.

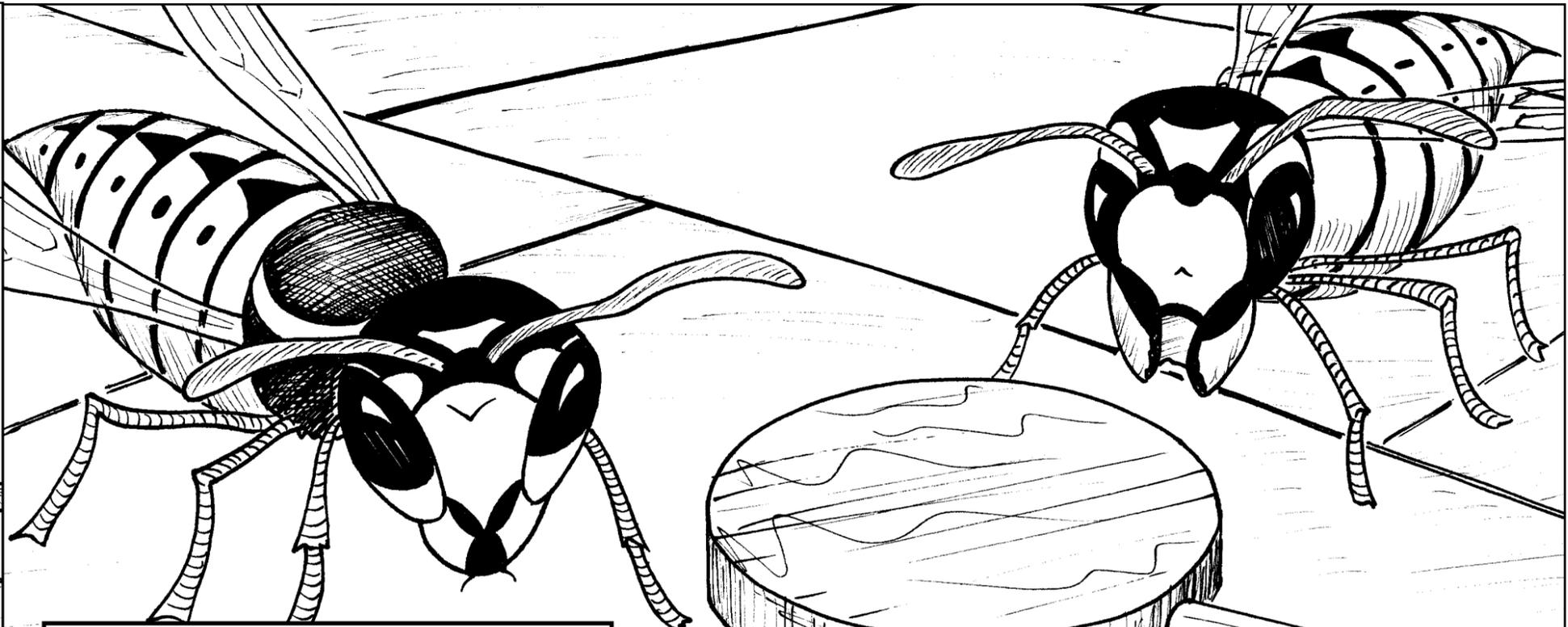
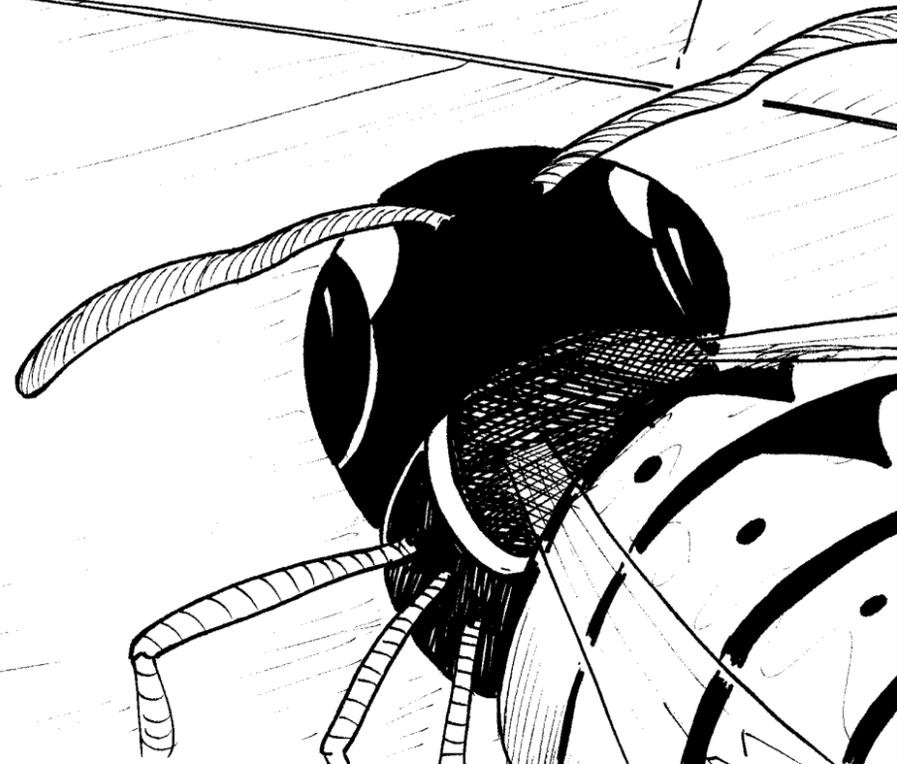
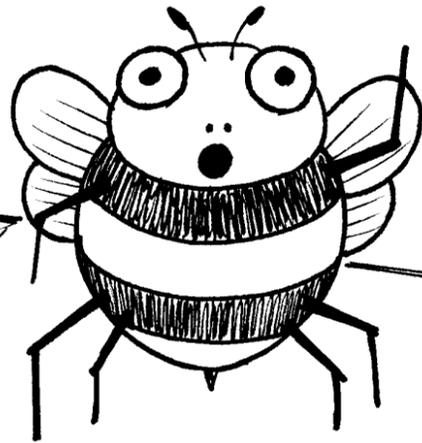




The train took Newbie far away from the park and his hive, all the way to the centre of the polluted city.

How was he going to find some fresh pollen now?

Newbie searched the streets until he met some wasps.
"Hello, do you know where I can find some fresh pollen?"

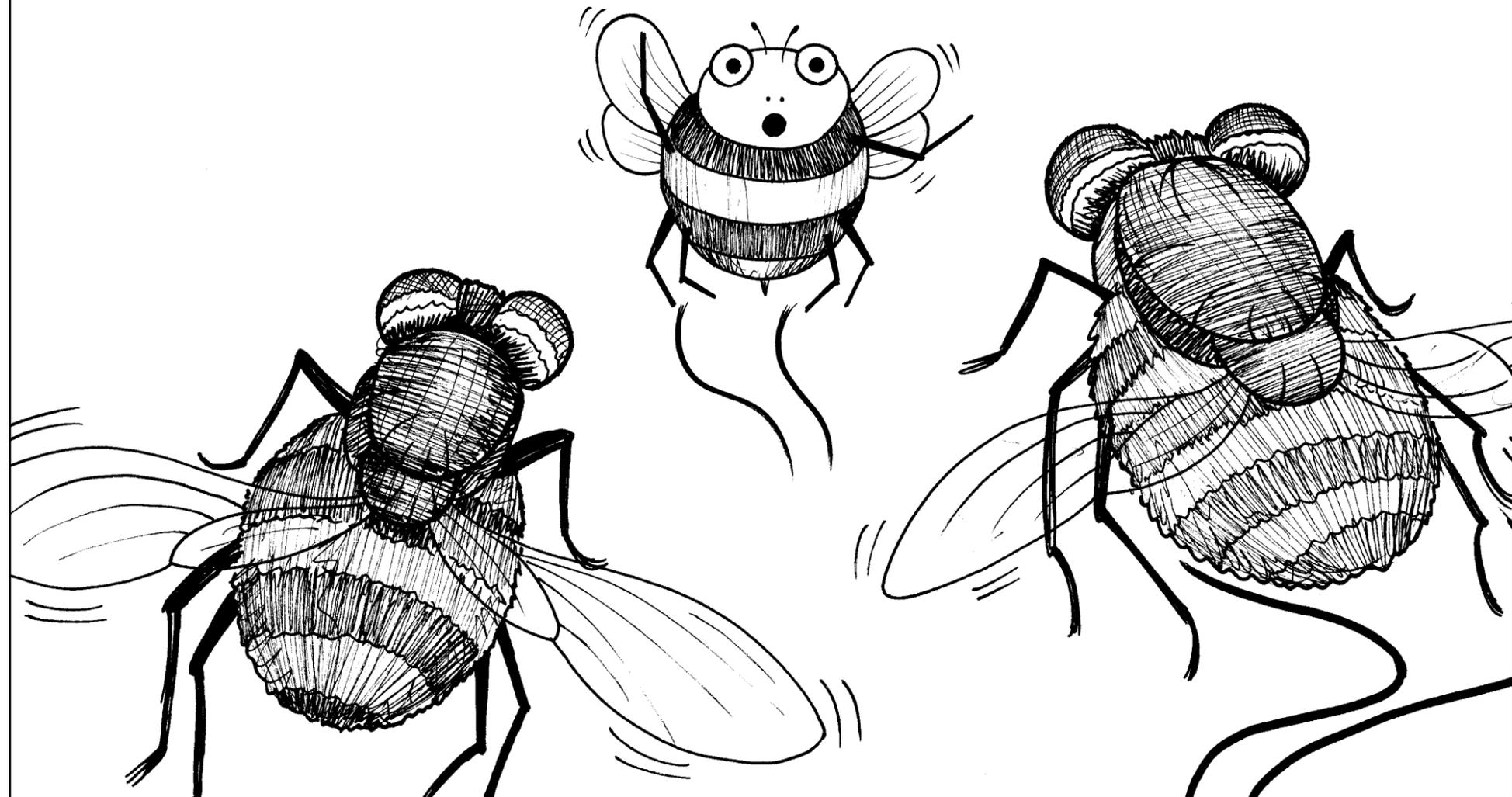


"Just follow your nose.
We follow ours to find sugar."

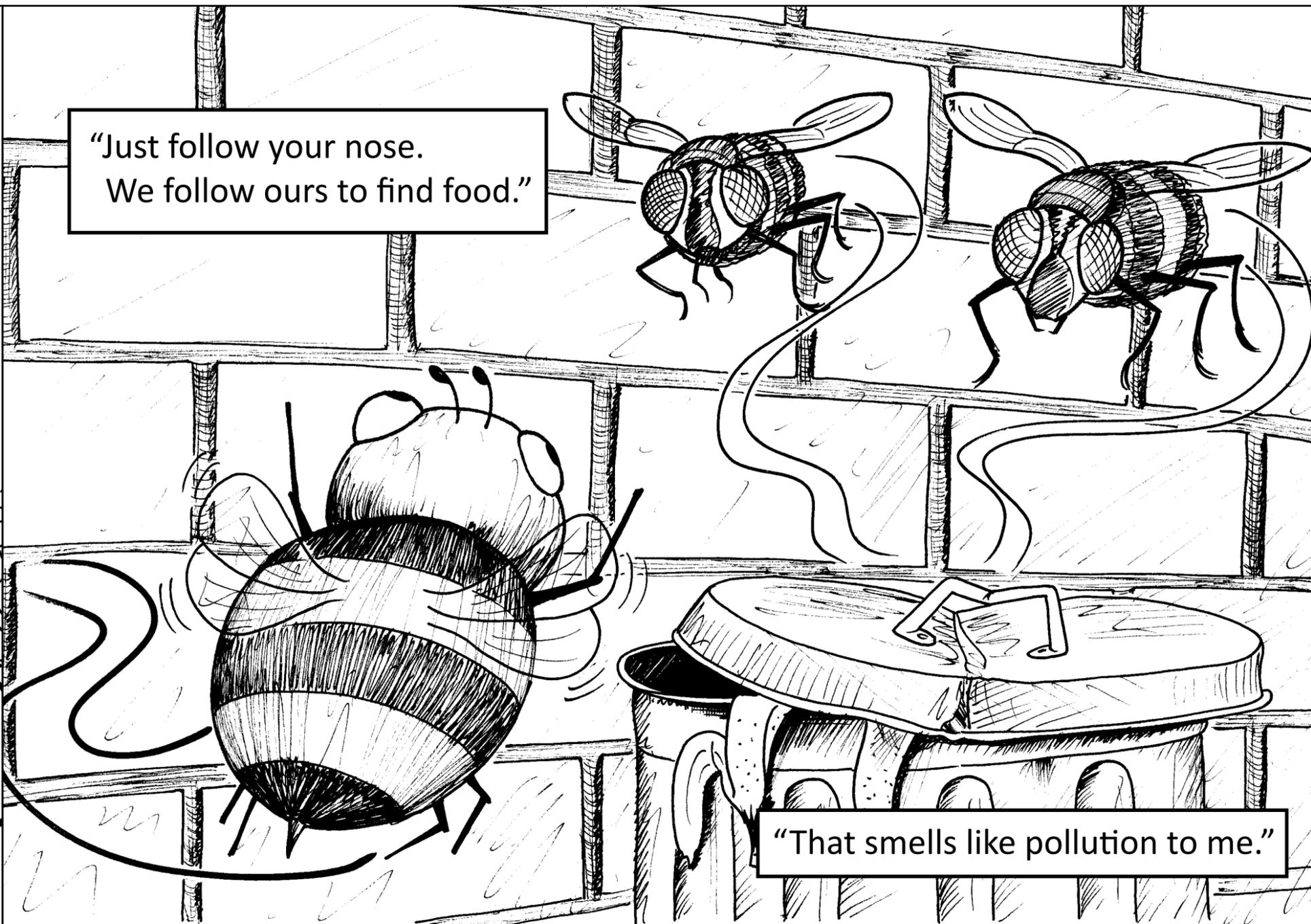


"It smells like pollution to me."

Newbie flew until he met some flies.
"Hello, do you know where I can find some fresh pollen?"



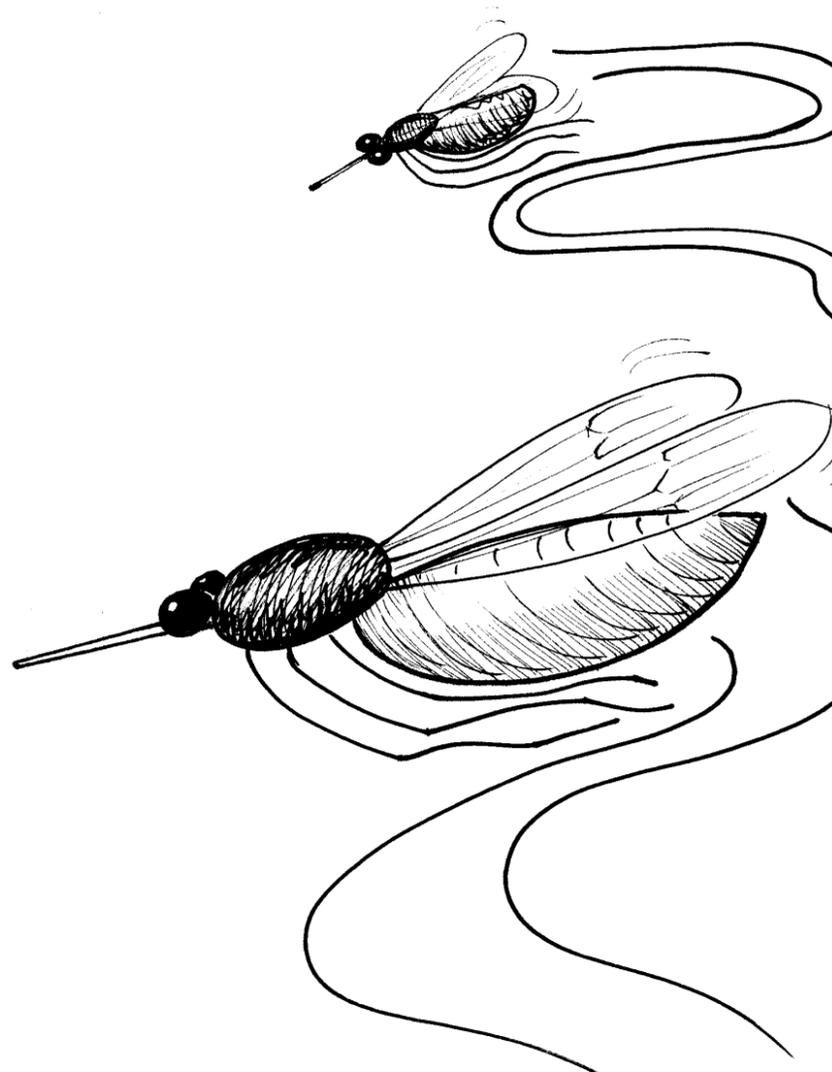
"Just follow your nose.
We follow ours to find food."



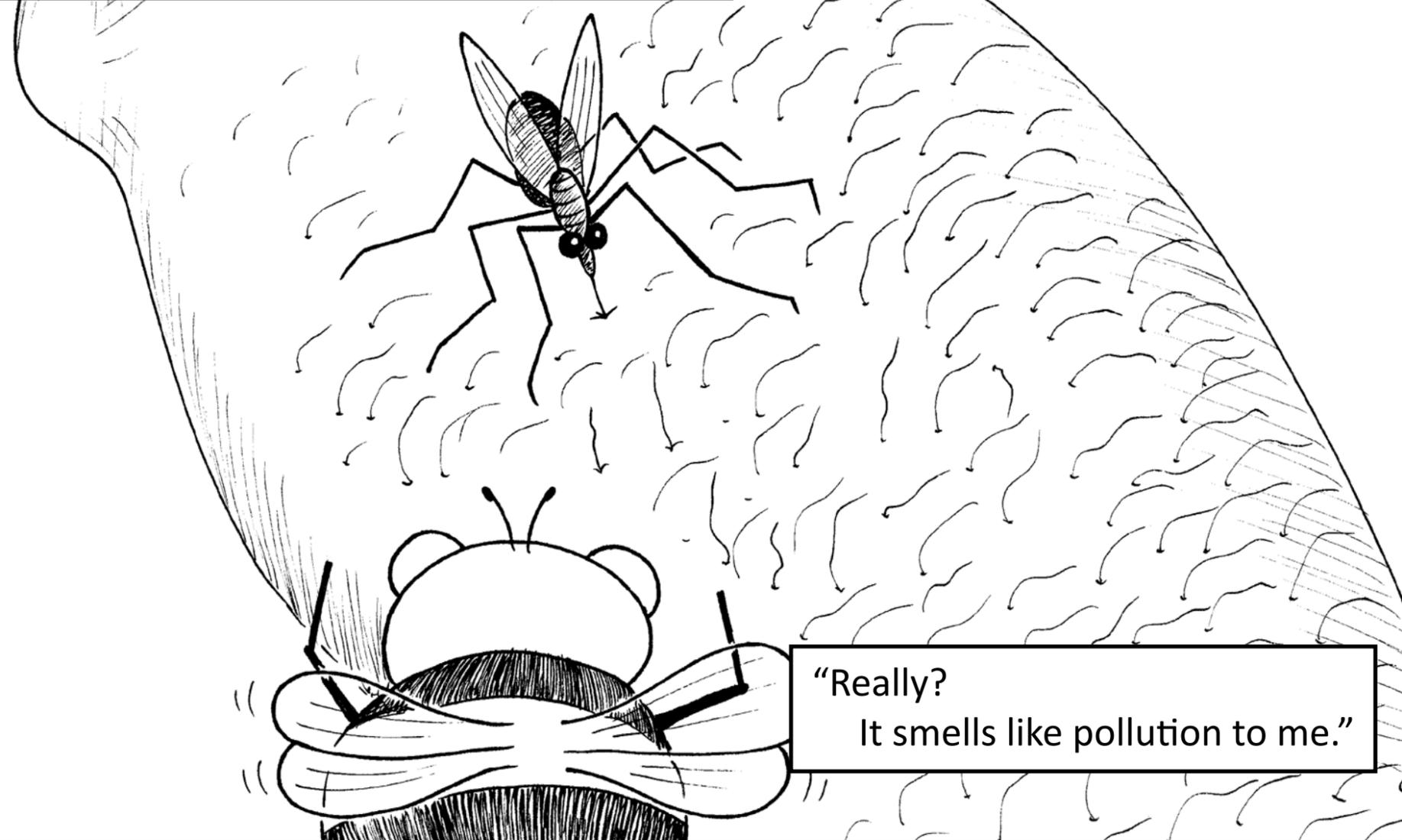
"That smells like pollution to me."



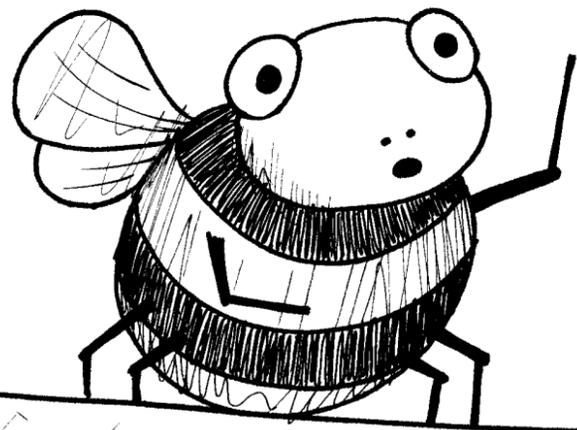
Newbie flew until he met some mosquitoes.
"Hello, do you know where I can find
some fresh pollen?"



"Just follow your nose.
We use ours to follow the smell of blood."



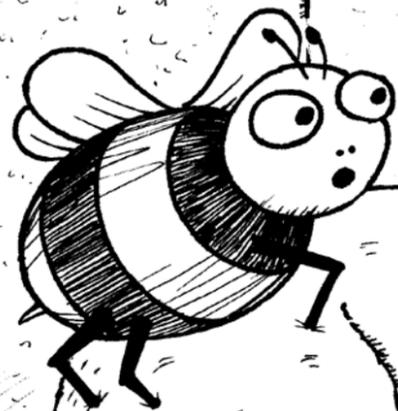
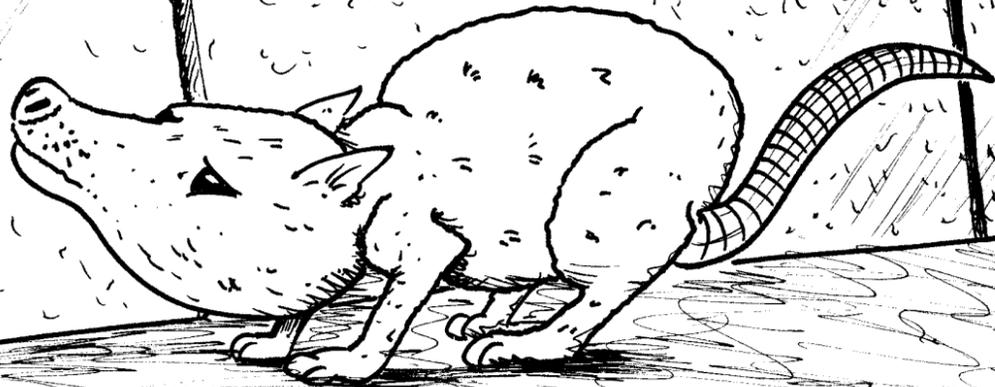
"Really?
It smells like pollution to me."



Newbie stopped for a rest and along came a rat.
"Hello, do you know where I can find some fresh pollen?"

"I've tried but everything smells like pollution to me."

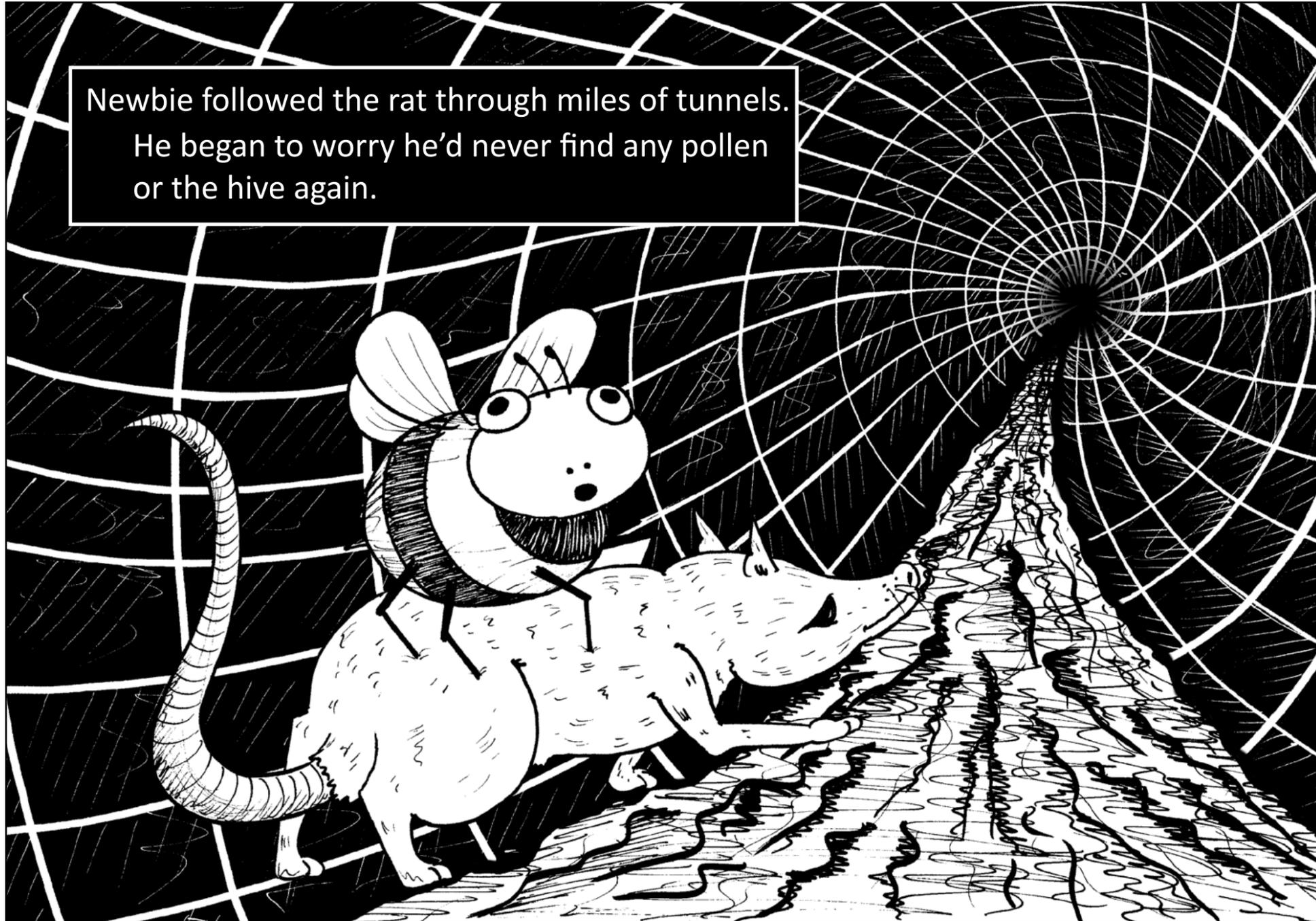
"Sorry I don't.
You should follow your nose."



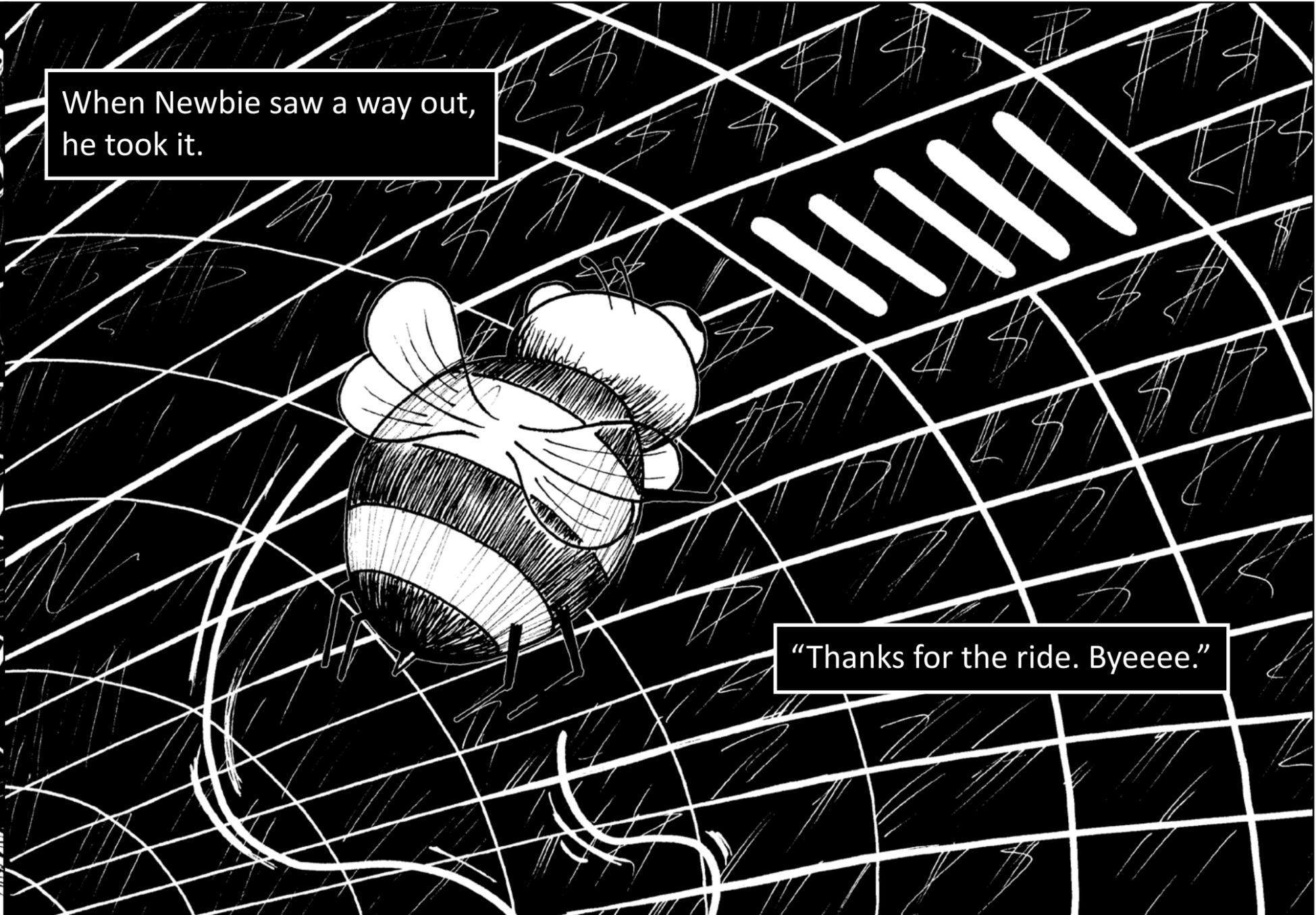
"Well my nose takes me everywhere,
why don't you follow me?"



Newbie followed the rat through miles of tunnels.
He began to worry he'd never find any pollen
or the hive again.



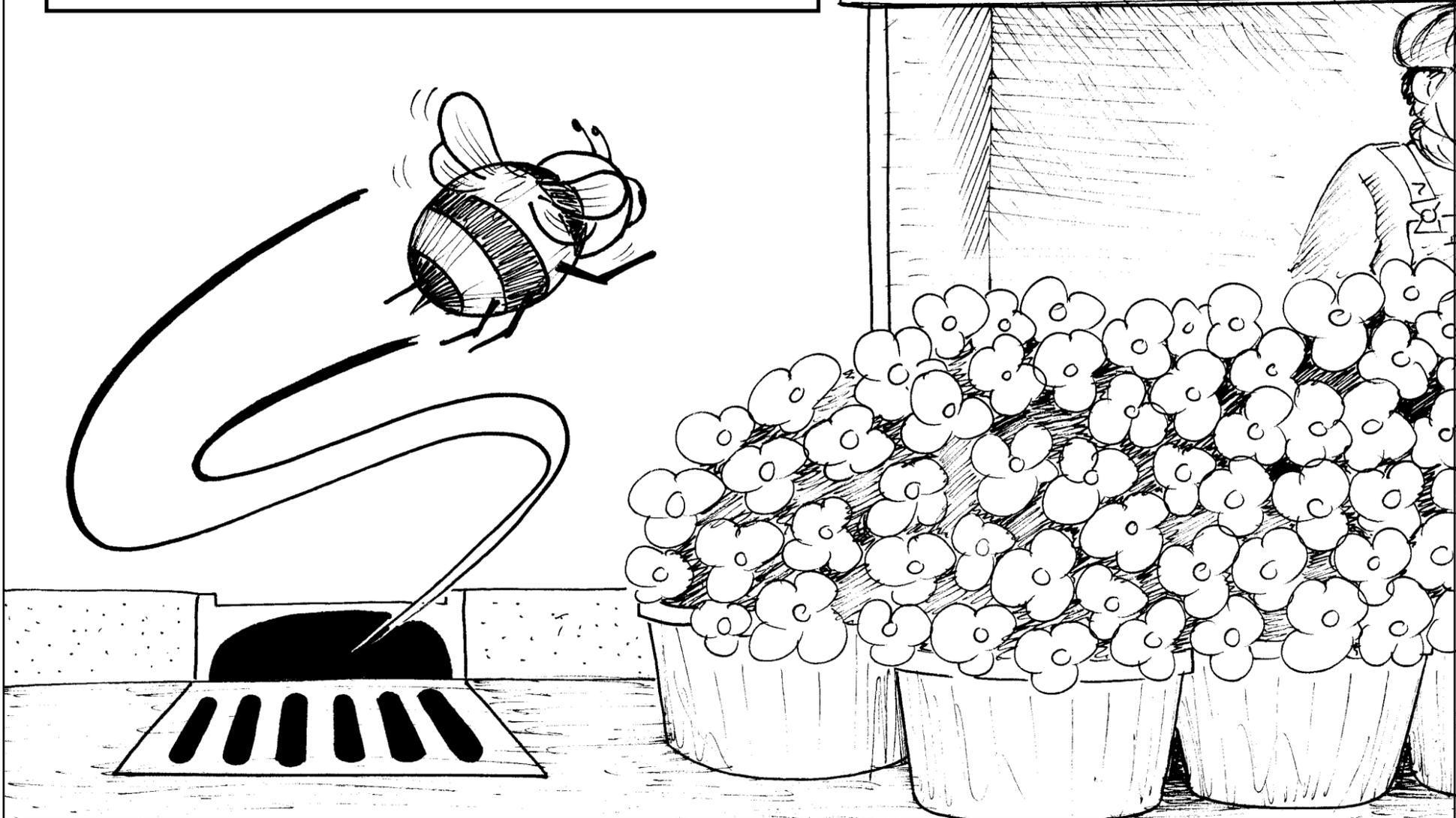
When Newbie saw a way out,
he took it.



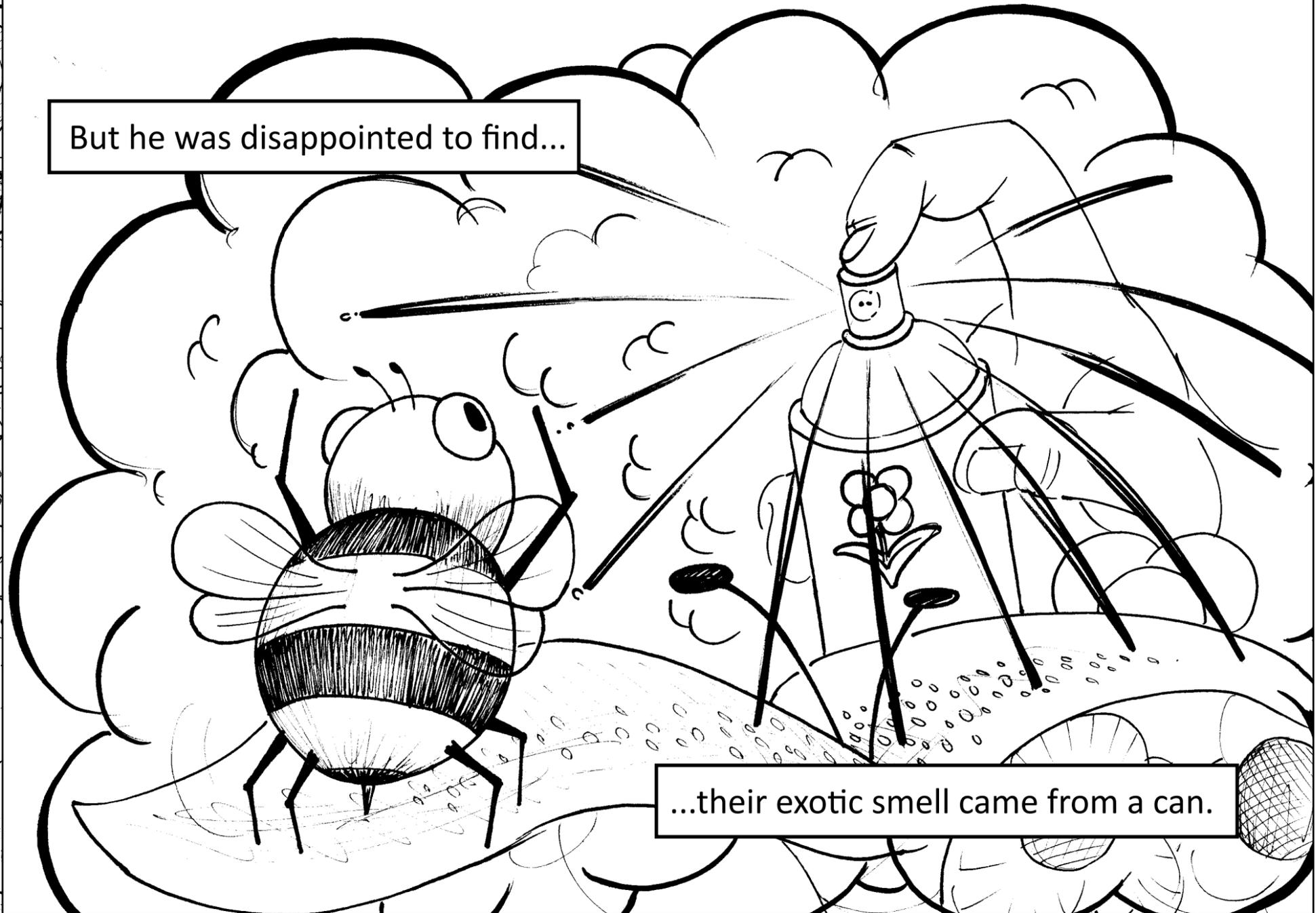
"Thanks for the ride. Byeeee."

Out in the daylight, Newbie found the flower stall on the edge of the park.

MM'S FLO



But he was disappointed to find...



...their exotic smell came from a can.

The perfume went up Newbie's nose and ahh... AHH -CHOOO!"

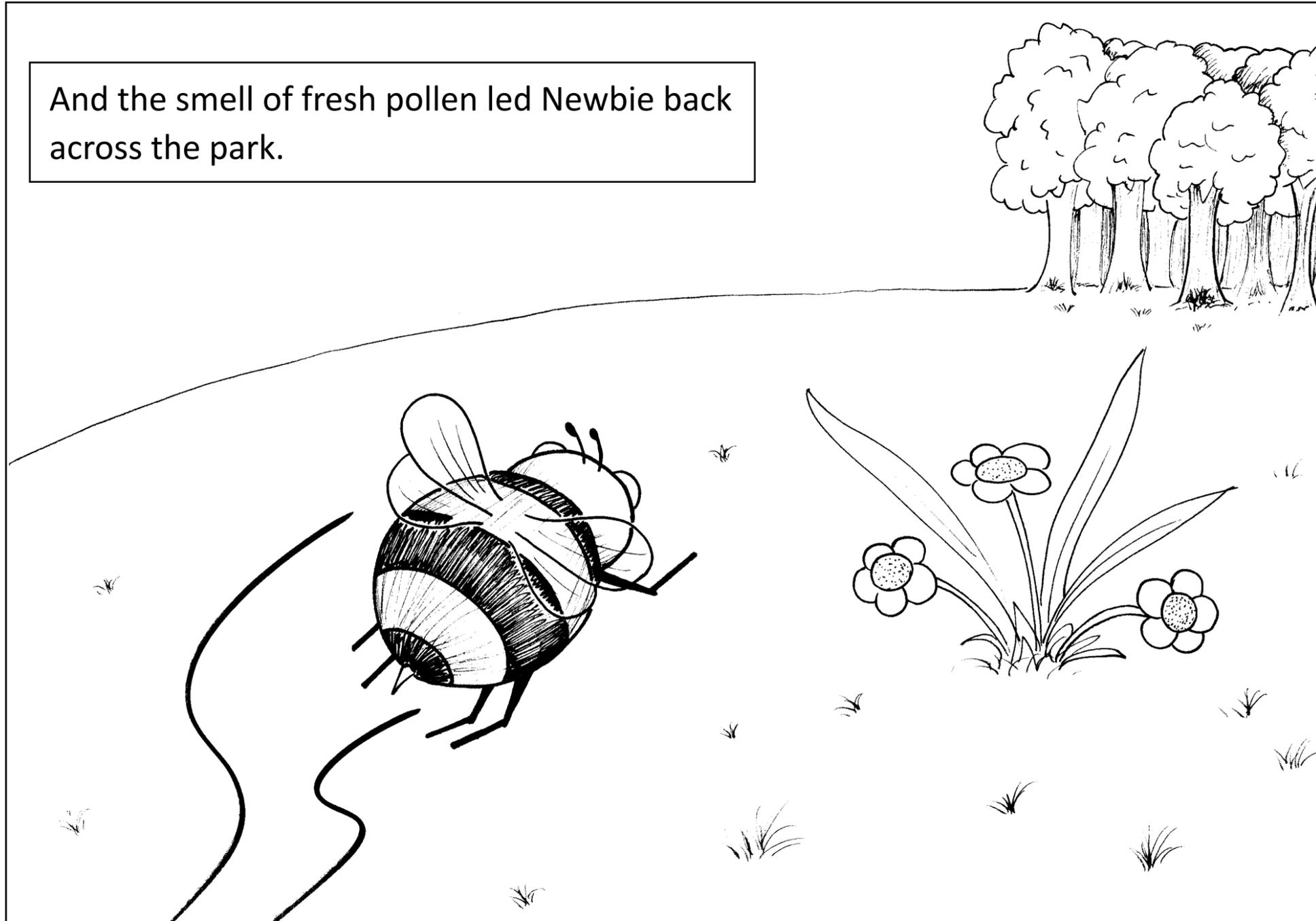


Out came all the dirty soot, car fumes and pollution that were blocking Newbie's nose.

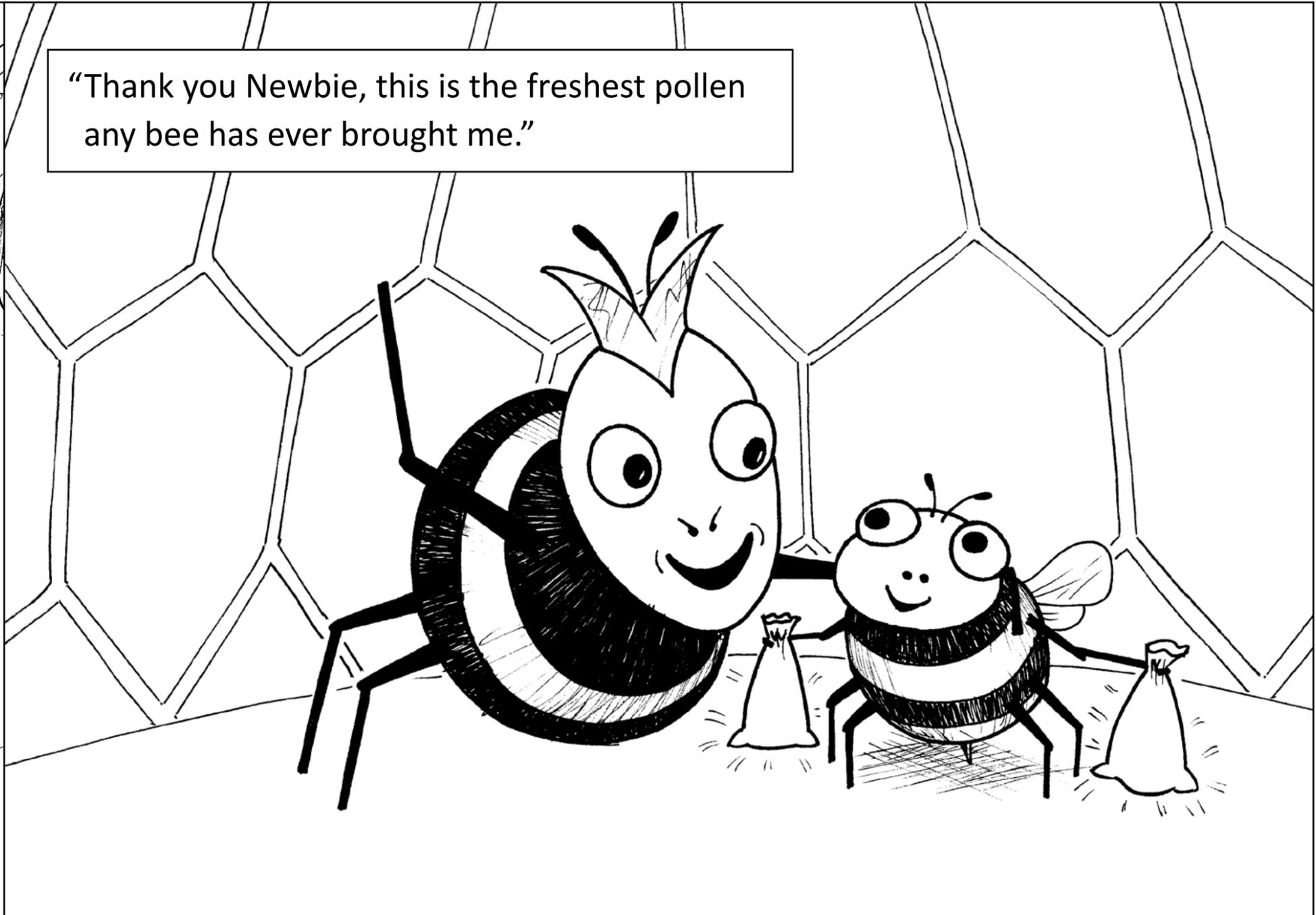


The park's smells of fresh flowers and grass flooded Newbie's nose.

And the smell of fresh pollen led Newbie back across the park.



“Thank you Newbie, this is the freshest pollen any bee has ever brought me.”



Blank Page

Blank Page