One day a bee ______________ to fly around town to see what he could ______________. He was not ______________ what he would find. It had been a ______________ since he had left the garden and he ______________ that he may be scared. The ______________ time he was gone, he was thinking about that ______________ dream he had about being stuck in a flower. “______________ just a dream,” he told himself, “and ______________ from the real thing.” When he got back to the garden, the bee decided ______________ not so bad to fly around town. He wrote in his ______________ that he felt like a real ______________ for making it back and not being afraid.