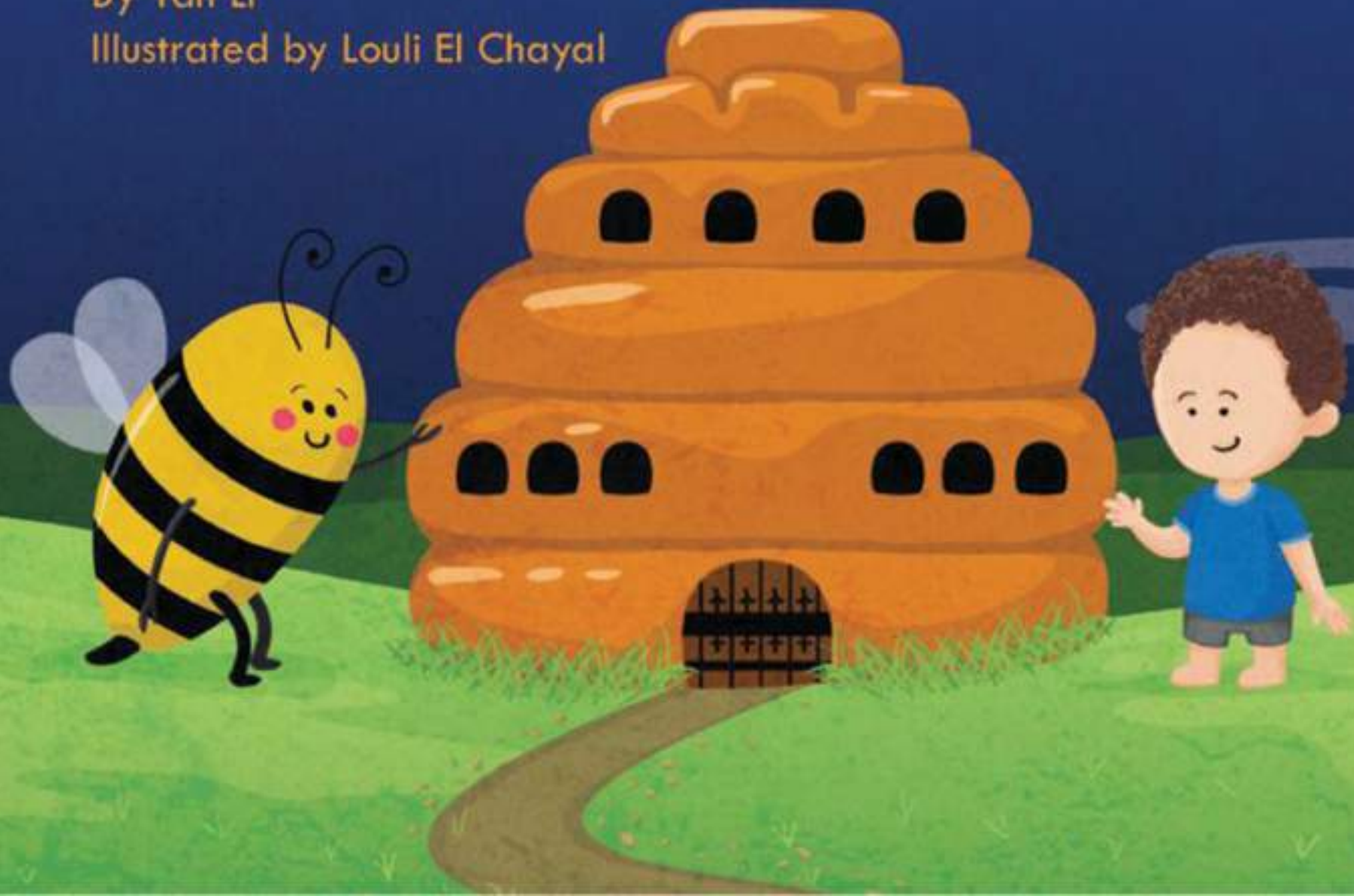


Welcome to my Home

By Yan Li

Illustrated by Louli El Chayal



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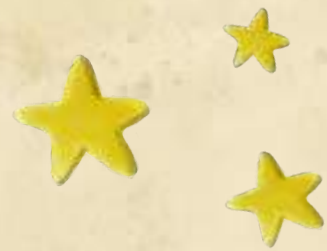
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“One, two, three,” Tom said, as he counted the flies in his bedroom.

“Tom, don’t eat food in your room, please,” his mom put her hands on her hips and tried not to lose her temper. “I’ve told you tons of times! You always leave your bedroom in such a mess; you should clean it up!”



Tom looked around his room.

His stuff was scattered everywhere,
from the bed right to the door.

A few stray white bread crumbs lay on the floor.

It wasn't a bedroom to be proud of.
Tom didn't care what his room looked like though.





He picked up some bread from the floor and ate it on his bed.

Suddenly, he heard a tiny voice say, "Don't eat it, it has germs." Tom looked around his room wondering where the tiny voice had come from.

He didn't find anyone so he kept eating the bread.





But something happened.

Tom found himself becoming smaller and smaller, he ended up as small as an ant.

His bed became bigger and bigger, bigger than an ocean.

Tom tried to jump to the floor,
but the floor was too far for him.

It was like he was stuck in the middle of the ocean.

"Do you need help?" the tiny voice spoke again.

"Who are you? Where are you?" Tom asked.

"Lift your head, please; I'm sitting near the window."

"Oh, my!" Tom cried out.

He found a huge spider sitting on her web;
the spider was busy wrapping up a fly.



“How can you help me?” Tom asked.

The spider dropped a line of web in front of Tom. “Grab the line and I’ll put you on the windowsill.”

“You’re not going to eat me, right?” Tom asked, feeling scared.

“No, we’ve been friends for a long time,” the spider said. “Because flies love your place, I’ve moved inside as my job’s to catch flies.”





Tom climbed up the line of web and pulled the line taut.

The spider dragged the line upward.

Tom closed his eyes and held his breath.

He felt like he was riding a roller coaster at a park, but it wasn't fun anymore.

“Here we are,” the spider cheered.

Tom opened his eyes and found that he was standing on the windowsill.

“Since your room is too messy, I need to clean it up. I suggest you should go to visit the home of the ant tonight,” the spider said.

“But it’s still too high from the floor,” Tom felt hopeless.





The spider didn't hear him and left.

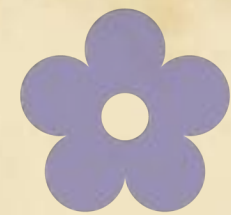
A soft wind blew at nightfall. Tom could smell the flowers in the air. But at the moment, Tom felt so depressed and lonely.

"Welcome to my home," a bee's head peeped out from a flower and she rolled her eyes at Tom.

"Your home?" Tom felt curious.

"My name is Little Dot." Little Dot flew over Tom's head and said, "I know you, you're Tom. I've seen you several times in your yard before."



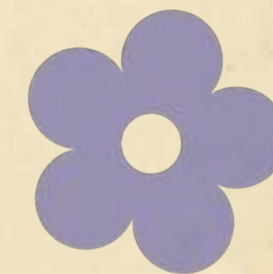



Little Dot used her feet and lifted Tom up.

Tom felt a strong wind against his face, and saw the flowers like big lanterns swaying under him.

Little Dot flew high and low to avoid the leaves.

Finally, Little Dot stopped in front of a rock and knocked on the door.






“This is your home?” Tom looked up and down the rock, it looked like a castle.

“Yes, usually we build our home in rock crevices and hollow trees, which we believe are appropriate for our colony.” Little Dot explained.

Another bee opened the door, and let them inside.


“Oh, your home is just like a huge storage area,” Tom saw the bees arranging their belongings into boxes one by one.



All the bees were very busy.
Some were cleaning the boxes.
Some were carrying the honey.
Some were splashed water around the room.

“We really need water, as it helps keep our home cool and allows the nurse bees to give raw honey to our babies,” Little Dot explained.

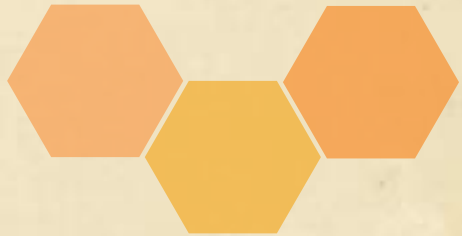




Tom looked around, and was shocked by what he saw. In their home, everywhere was very clean and tidy. Also, the smell was really sweet.

“We’ve three huge rooms in our home,” Little Dot showed Tom around. “This room is our storage room; we put our products here, such as honey and pollen.” Tom saw a lot of boxes with labels on.

The boxes were all neatly arranged in lines.





"This is our baby room," Little Dot guided Tom to another bigger room in the center.

"Please be quiet," a nurse bee came out and put her finger to her mouth. She stared at Tom, "Who's he?"

"Nice to meet you!" Tom said and smiled, but the nurse bee grabbed his arm and smelt him, "We need to clean him in case he has any germs!"



"No, I don't have any germs," Tom cried and struggled.

He tried to run away, but the nurse bee asked someone else to catch him.

Tom ran very fast, not even turning around and looking back once.

He could hear the bees shouting.





Finally, Tom found an empty box and climbed inside.

He held his breath and waited for the bees to go away. After a while, Tom stretched his head out and found no bees around him.

He jumped outside and walked to the corner.

He found the biggest room, which was about three times bigger than the other rooms.

But it was dark. He couldn't see anything inside.





Tom entered the room on tiptoe.

Unaware, Tom heard something crack, he seemed to have stepped on something.

“Who’s there?” the voice was so angry.

A huge bee showed up in front of Tom. This bee had a larger belly and stronger legs than all the other bees.



“Hey, who let you into my home? This is my room. I’m the queen and it’s my sleeping time,” she said in an arrogant voice.

The bees running after Tom heard the queen’s voice. They all came to her room and waited outside.

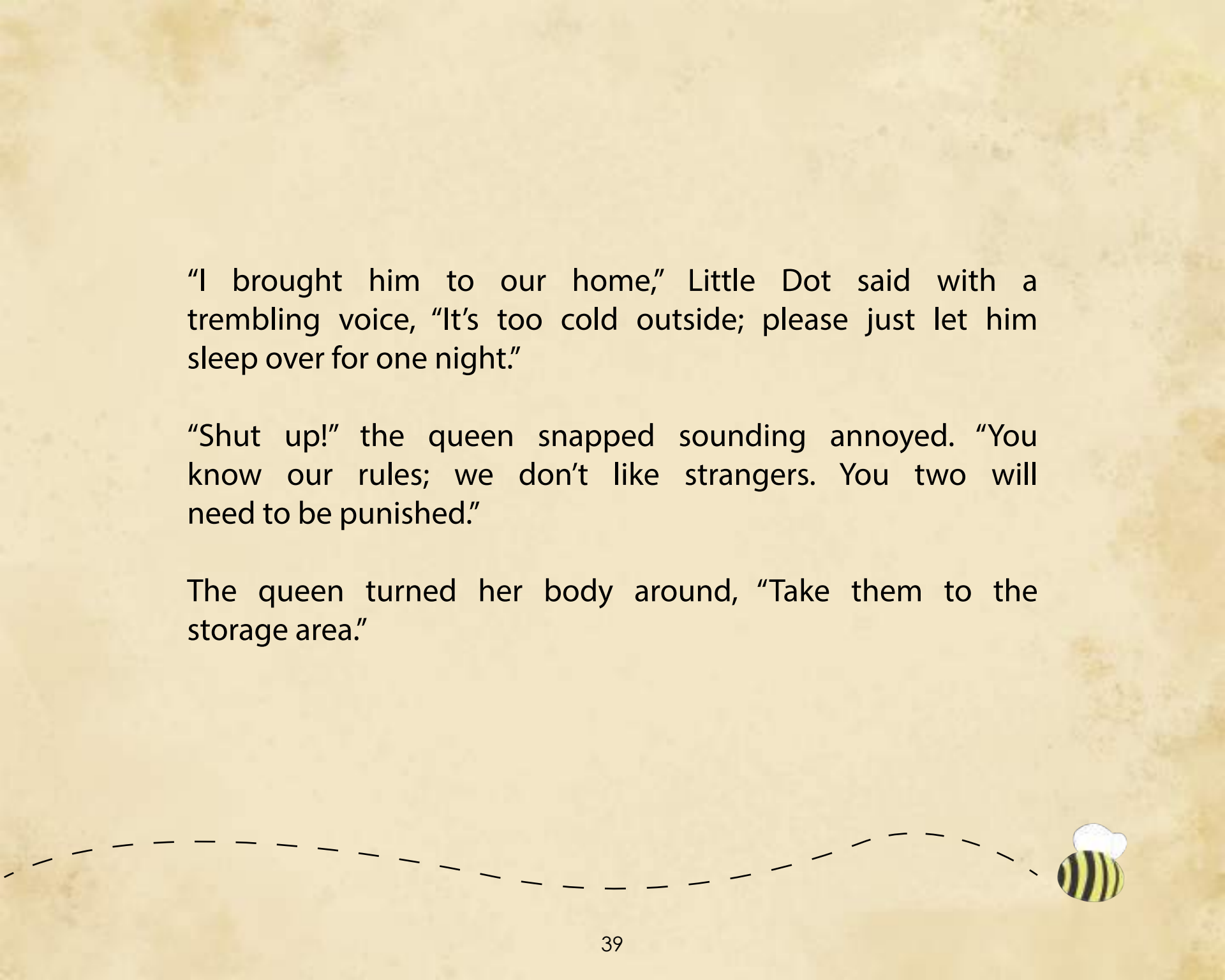




"I brought him to our home," Little Dot said with a trembling voice, "It's too cold outside; please just let him sleep over for one night."

"Shut up!" the queen snapped sounding annoyed. "You know our rules; we don't like strangers. You two will need to be punished."

The queen turned her body around, "Take them to the storage area."



The other bees came over and dragged Little Dot and Tom to the storage area and put them inside.

Tom felt sorry for Little Dot.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to bring you any trouble,” Tom said.

“Don’t blame yourself,” Little Dot said, “We can stay together and have a lot of fun. By the way, I’m a worker bee, working is my life.”





The storage area was a bit cold and wet. But Tom quite liked the place.

“The surface is really smooth,” Tom touched the wall gently.

“We, the worker bees started to paint our home.” Little Dot said proudly, “We covered the wall by using a thin layer of propolis. This can prevent the wall from the harmful germs.”





Little Dot put on some gloves and started to clean the boxes.

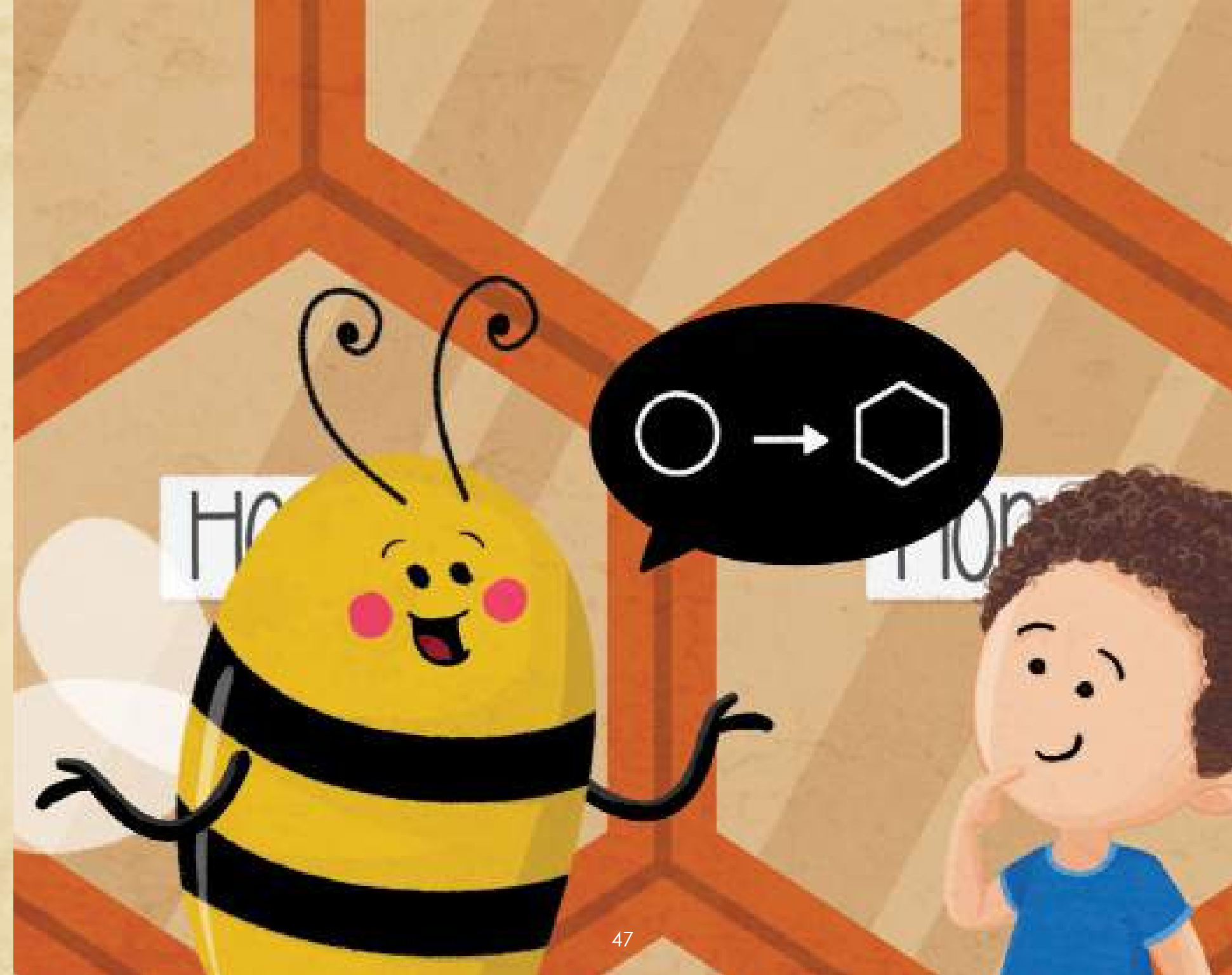
“Why do you build so many boxes?” Tom asked.

“Our boxes is called honeycomb by human. They are to be used to store nectar, pollen, water, honey and our babies in,” Little Dot said. “The boxes are so important for our survival; we need to store lots of honey for the winter.”



“Why are the boxes a hexagonal shape?” Tom wanted to take one of them and reached out to touch one of the boxes.

“Don’t touch it!” Little Dot said. “We can build honeycombs from squares or circles, but the hexagon is the strongest.”

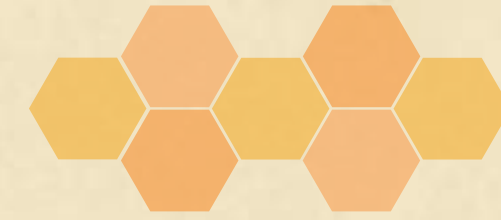


Tom suddenly realized that he hadn't eaten for a long time, he felt so hungry.

His stomach started growling.

"Usually we don't allow any eating of the food from storage," Little Dot said, opening one of a box. "We collect the sugary juice from the heart of flowers to make honey."





After eating, Tom wanted to help Little Dot to clean the storage area.

Tom felt so guilty because he didn't know how to clean. He never did it by himself at home.

He felt so clumsy.

Finally, he spilled honey from a box that he was cleaning. The strong sweet smell flooded out into the whole home.

The alarm bell started to ring.

Tom saw an army of bees running out like little soldiers with arms.

“Something’s going wrong, Tom, hurry!” Little Dot dragged Tom to the corner.

“What happened? What are they doing?” Tom asked.

“The guard bees always protect our home. They can sting intruders and also emit a scent to warn us of potential danger.”





Little Dot jumped up onto a shelf and looked outside.

“Oh no! It’s a honeyguide. It can find our home by its advanced sense of smell.”

“That’s the reason you wanted me to clean up to get rid of the sweet smell. All I did was make it worse by breaking the box,” Tom said.

All at once, Tom felt everywhere around him shaking like there was an earthquake.

He was knocked to the floor. Little Dot tried to catch him but failed.



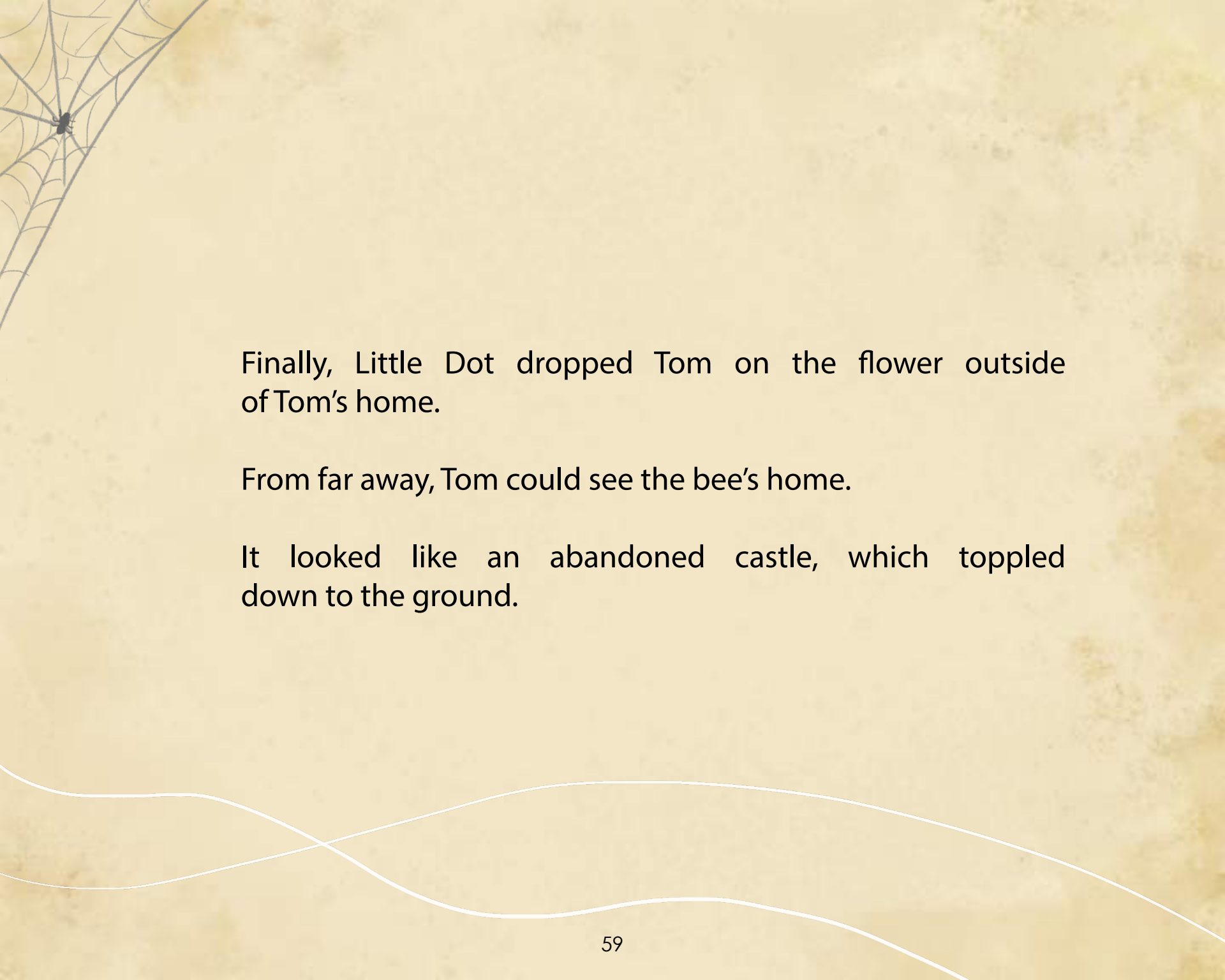


Tom jumped up on his feet and followed Little Dot outside, as he was running he slipped over and lay on the ground.

He saw the honeyguide flip its wings and insert its beak into the rock crevice.

Little Dot stung the bird's head bravely, and then she tried her best to lift Tom from the floor.





Finally, Little Dot dropped Tom on the flower outside of Tom's home.

From far away, Tom could see the bee's home.

It looked like an abandoned castle, which toppled down to the ground.

Tom felt so sorry for Little Dot's suffering.

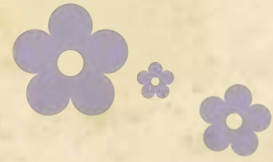
He felt ashamed of himself.

"It's not your fault. The smell is so strong that the bird can find us very easily," Little Dot said.

"What about your home?" Tom worried.

"It'll be rebuilt soon. We're very strong," Little Dot tried to show Tom her muscles but failed and laughed.





"I'm very weak; I will die after stinging someone." Little Dot closed her eyes. "A worker bee's life is very short. But it has a lot of meaning when I've a friend like you Tom, see you tomorrow."

Tom couldn't take his eyes off his little bee friend.

He didn't know how long he stayed there until he felt the night wind blow his hair again.





The next morning, Tom woke up and found himself asleep on the ground.

He thought of his little bee friend.

Tom searched everywhere, under all of the flowers.

Finally, he saw a tiny figure around the corner.

Little Dot's body was stiff, withered and cold.

Tom picked a leaf and covered the Little Dot's body.

He cut a small box into a hexagonal shape, and put Little Dot inside.



Tom went back inside his home, as soon as he stepped inside he changed back to his normal size again.

He started to clean his room.

He arranged his belongings in closet neatly, like Little Dot had taught him.

In honor of his friend Little Dot, Tom built a scarecrow outside the bees' home.

From that moment on, no birds or other animals dared to close to their home.



The spider moved out, because without all the flies to catch she lost her job.

But she felt very happy to live outside the window and watch her friend, Tom.





About the author

The author Yan Li always loves to write about humans beings and nature. Opening up nature to our children has many benefits. Embracing nature can show children the inner workings of life, and bring understanding and concern for our environment.

Children can also learn about love, friendship, self-sacrifice, and tolerance, and appreciate small things from exploring nature. In social insect colonies, worker bees devote their whole lives to work as gardeners and protect their hives and larva. Beetles have the greatest physical strength and act as the cleaners for nature.

Because Yan Li's book is written in two languages, English and Chinese, it is also a great choice for the language-learners. Her other books for children include: If a bird can't fly, The small world, Let's sing you home, I'm the night king, Tree of life and What's the best costume.

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Chinese Version



欢迎光临我的家



yī èr sān tāng mǔ zài tā de fáng jiān shǔ zhe fēi lái fēi qù de cāng ying
“一，二，三，”汤姆在他的房间数着飞来飞去的苍蝇。

tāng mǔ qǐng bú yào zài nǐ de fáng jiān chī dōng xī tā de mā ma chā zhe yāo zhàn
“汤姆，请不要在你的房间吃东西。”他的妈妈叉着腰站在门口强压怒火，“我告诉你很多次了！你的房间总是这么乱，你应该打扫干净！”



tāng mǔ huán gù tā de fáng jiān tā de dōng xī rēng dé dào chù dōu
汤姆环顾他的房间，他的东西扔得到处都

shì cóng chuáng shàng yì zhí dào dì shàng bù jǐn rú cǐ dì shàng hái
是，从床上一直到地上。不仅如此，地上还

yǒu chī shèng de miàn bāo xiè zhè kě zhēn bú shì yí gè zhí de kuā yào
有吃剩的面包屑。这可真不是一个值得夸耀

de fáng jiān dàn shì tāng mǔ gēn běn bú zài hu
的房间，但是汤姆根本不在乎。





tāng mǔ cóng dì shàng jiǎn qǐ yì xiē miàn bāo zuò zài chuáng shàng chī qǐ lái
汤姆从地上捡起一些面包坐在床上吃起来。

tū rán tā tīng dào yí gè xì wēi de shēng yīn bié chī shàng miàn yǒu xì jūn
突然，他听到一个细微的声音，“别吃，上面有细菌。”

tāng mǔ sì chù zhāng wàng xún zhǎo shēng yīn de lái yuán
汤姆四处张望寻找声音的来源。

tā shén me yě méi yǒu kàn dào jì xù chī zhe tā de miàn bāo
他什么也没有看到，继续吃着他的面包。





dàn shì qí guài de shì qing fā shēng le
但是，奇怪的事情发生了。

tāng mǔ fā xiàn zì jǐ yuè biàn yuè xiǎo xiǎo dé xiàng yì zhī mǎ yǐ
汤姆发现自己越变越小，小得像一只蚂蚁。

tā de chuáng què yuè biàn yuè dà dà dé xiàng yí piàn hǎi yáng
他的床 却越变越大，大得像一片海洋。

tāng mǔ xiǎng nǔ lì tiào dào dì shàng dàn shì dì bǎn lí tā shì nà me yáo yuǎn
汤姆想努力跳到地上，但是地板离他是那么遥远。

tā jiù xiàng bèi kùn zài hǎi yáng zhōng jiān
他就像被困在海洋中间。

nǐ xū yào bāng máng ma nà ge xì wēi de shēng yīn wèn tā
“你需要帮忙吗？”那个细微的声音问他。

nǐ shì shéi nǐ zài nǎ tāng mǔ wèn
“你是谁？你在哪？”汤姆问。

qǐng tái tóu wǒ jiù zuò zài chuāng hu fù jìn
“请抬头，我就坐在窗户附近。”

ò tāng mǔ jiào qǐ lái
“哦！”汤姆叫起来。

tā kàn jiàn yì zhī jù dà de zhī zhū zuò zài wǎng shàng
他看见一只巨大的蜘蛛坐在网上，

tā zhèng máng zhe bāo guǒ yì zhī cāng yīng
她正忙着包裹一只苍蝇。



nǐ zěn me bāng wǒ tāng mǔ wèn
“你怎么帮我？”汤姆问。

zhī zhū pāo xià wǎng shàng de yì zhī sī zài tāng mǔ de miàn qián
蜘蛛抛下网上的一只丝在汤姆的面前。

zhuā zhù sī wǒ huì bǎ nǐ zhuài dào chuāng tái
“抓住丝，我会把你拽到窗台。”

nǐ bú huì chī le wǒ ba tāng mǔ fēi cháng hài pà
“你不会吃了我吧？”汤姆非常害怕。

bú huì wǒ men shì péng you yǐ jīng hěn jiǔ le zhī zhū shuō
“不会，我们是朋友已经很久了。”蜘蛛说。

yīn wéi cāng yīng xǐ ài nǐ de dì fāng suǒ yǐ wǒ zhǐ hǎo yě bān dào zhè lǐ
“因为苍蝇喜爱你的地方，所以我只好也搬到这里。”





tāng mǔ pá dào xiàn shàng bìng bǎ xiàn lā jǐn
汤姆爬到线上 并把线拉紧。

zhī zhū bǎ xiàn wǎng shàng lā qǐ
蜘蛛把线往上 拉起。

tāng mǔ bì jǐn shuāng yǎn bǐng zhù hū xī
汤姆闭紧双 眼屏住呼吸。

tā gǎn jué jiù xiàng zài yóu lè chǎng zuò guò shān chē yí yàng
他感觉就像在游乐场 做过山车一样，

dàn shì zhè cì yì diǎn r yě bù hǎo wán
但是这次一点儿也不好玩。

wǒ men dào le zhī zhū huān hū zhe
“我们到了”蜘蛛欢呼着。

tāng mǔ zhēng kāi yǎn jīng fā xiàn tā zhèng zhàn zài chuāng tái shàng
汤姆睁开眼睛发现他正站在窗台上。

yīn wèi nǐ de fáng jiān tài luàn le wǒ xū yào qù qīng lǐ yí xià wǒ jiàn yì nǐ
“因为你的房间太乱了，我需要去清理一下。我建议你

jīn wǎn qù cānguān yí xià mǎ yǐ jiā zhī zhū shuō
今晚去参观一下蚂蚁家。”蜘蛛说。

dàn shì cóng zhè lǐ qù dì miàn hái shì tài gāo le tāng mǔ gǎn jué méi yǒu xī wàng
“但是从这里去地面还是太高了。”汤姆感觉没有希望。





kě shì zhī zhū méi yǒu tīng dào tāng mǔ de huà jiù lí kāi le
可是蜘蛛没有听到汤姆的话就离开了。

qīng róu de fēng zài bàng wǎn chuī qǐ tāng mǔ néng wén dào kōng qì zhōng de huā xiāng
轻柔的风在傍晚吹起，汤姆能闻到空气中的花香。

dàn zài zhè yī kè tāng mǔ què gǎn dào rú cǐ de wú zhù
但在这一刻，汤姆却感到如此的无助。

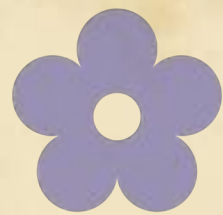
huān yíng dào wǒ jiā guāng lín yì zhī xiǎo mì fēng cóng huā cóng zhōng mào chū lái tā zhuǎndòng
“欢迎到我家光临。”一只小蜜蜂从花丛中冒出来，她转动
zhe dà yǎn jīng kàn zhe tāng mǔ
着大眼睛看着汤姆。

nǐ jiā tāng mǔ hào qí de wèn
“你家？”汤姆好奇地问。

wǒ jiào xiǎo diǎn r xiǎo diǎn r fēi dào tāng mǔ de tóu shàng qí shí wǒ zǎo jiù rèn
“我叫小点儿！”小点儿飞到汤姆的头上。“其实我早就认

shí nǐ le tāng mǔ wǒ zài nǐ jiā de yuàn zi lǐ kàn dào nǐ hǎo jǐ cì
识你了，汤姆。我在你家的院子里看到你好几次。”





xiǎo diǎn r yòng tā de jiǎo jiāng tāng mǔ lā qǐ
小点儿用她的脚将 汤姆拉起。

tāng mǔ zài bàn kōng zhōng fēng chuī guò tā de liǎn páng tā kàn dào huā jiù
汤姆在半空中，风吹过他的脸庞。他看到花就

xiàng yì zhǎn zhǎn dēng yí yàng zài tā de jiǎo xià yáo yè zhe
像一盏盏 灯一样在他的脚下摇曳着。

xiǎo diǎn r wèi le duǒ guò shù zhī fēi dé hū gāo hū dī
小点儿为了躲过树枝飞得忽高忽低。

zuì hòu xiǎo diǎn r tíng zài le yí chù yán shí qián qiāo mén
最后，小点儿停在了一处岩石前敲门。





zhè shì nǐ de jiā tāng mǔ shàng xià dǎ liang zhe tā kě zhēn xiàng gè xiǎo chéng bǎo
“这是你的家？”汤姆上下打量着，它可真像个小城堡。

shì de tōng cháng wǒ men bǎ jiā jiàn zài yán shí de fèng xì lǐ huò zhě kōng xīn shù lǐ
“是的，通常我们把家建在岩石的缝隙里或者空心树里。

zhè xiē dì fāng wǒ men jué dé fēi cháng shì hé ān jiā
这些地方我们觉得非常适合安家。”

lìng yī zhī mì fēng gěi tā men kāi mén
另一只蜜蜂给他们开门。

wā nǐ de jiā jiù xiàng jù dà de chǔ cáng shì yí yàng tāng mǔ kàn zhe xiǎo mì fēng
“哇，你的家就像巨大的储藏室一样。”汤姆看着小蜜蜂

men jiāng tā men de dōng xi shōu shì dào yí gè yòu yí gè xiāng zi lǐ
们将他们的东西收拾到一个又一个箱子里。

suǒ yǒu de mì fēng dōu fēi cháng máng
所有的蜜蜂都非常忙。

yì xiē zài qīng lǐ xiāng zi
一些在清理箱子。

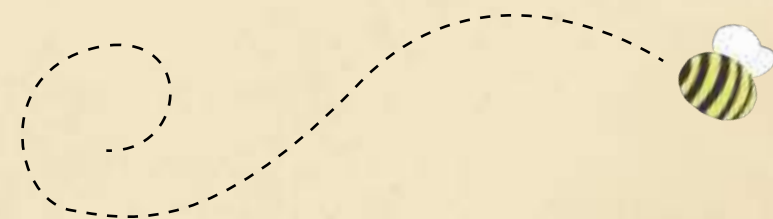
yì xiē zài bān yùn fēng mì
一些在搬运蜂蜜。

yì xiē zài gěi fáng jiān pō shuǐ
一些在给房间泼水。

wǒ men fēi cháng xū yào shuǐ shuǐ kě yǐ ràng wǒ men de jiā bǎo chí liáng shuǎng
“我们非常需要水，水可以让我们的家保持凉爽，

zhè yàng yǒu lì yú bǎo yù yuán wèi xīn xiān de fēng mì gěi wǒ men de bǎo bǎo
这样有利于保育员喂新鲜的蜂蜜给我们的宝宝。”

xiǎo diǎn r shuō
小点儿说。





tāng mǔ sì chù kàn zhe fēi cháng jīng yà mì fēng de jiā jū rán zhè me gān jìng hé zhěng
汤姆四处看着，非常惊讶蜜蜂的家居然这么干净和整
jié yóu qí shì fáng jiān lǐ hái piāo zhe tián tián de wèi dào
洁。尤其是房间里还飘着甜甜的味道。

wǒ men yǒu sān gè dà de fáng jiān xiǎo diǎn r dài zhe tāng mǔ sì chù kàn qǐ
“我们三个大的房间。”小点儿带着汤姆四处看起
lái zhè jiān fáng jiān shì wǒ men de chǔ cáng shì wǒ men jiāng chǎn pǐn fàng zài zhè
来，“这间房间是我们的储藏室，我们将产品放在这
lǐ xiàng fēng mì hé huā fěn
里，像蜂蜜和花粉。”

tāng mǔ kàn dào hěn duō xiāng zi shàng dōu yǒu biāo qiān
汤姆看到很多箱子上都有标签。

xiāng zi zhěng qí de yì pái pái de bǎi fàng zhe
箱子整齐地一排排的摆放着。



zhè shì wǒ men de yù ér shì xiǎo diǎn r dài zhe tāng mǔ qù le lìng yī jiān gèng dà de fáng jiān
“这是我们的育儿室，”小点儿带着汤姆去了另一间更大的房间。

qǐng bǎo chí ān jìng yì zhī bǎo yù yuán mì fēng zhèng hǎo chū lái jiāng shǒu zhǐ fàng zài tā de zuǐ shàng
“请保持安静，”一只保育员蜜蜂正好出来，将手指放在她的嘴上

shì yì tā kàn dào tāng mǔ hěn jīng yà tā shì shéi
示意。她看到汤姆很惊讶“他是谁？”

hěn gāo xìng rèn shi nǐ tāng mǔ wēi xiào de shuō dàn shì bǎo yù yuán yī bǎ zhuài guò tā de gē bo
“很高兴认识你！”汤姆微笑地说，但是保育员一把拽过他的胳膊

wén le wén wǒ men xū yào gěi tā zuò qīng lǐ yǐ miǎn yǒu xì jūn
闻了闻，“我们需要给他做清理，以免有细菌。”

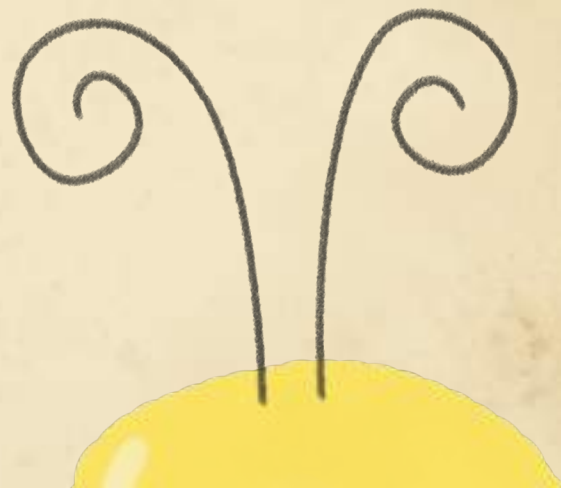


bú yòng wǒ méi yǒu xì jūn tāng mǔ biān jiào zhe biān xiǎng zhēng tuō
“不用，我没有细菌。”汤姆边叫着边想 挣脱。

kě bǎo yù yuán mì fēng jiào lái le qí tā de mì fēng lái zhuō tā
可保育员蜜蜂叫来了其他的蜜蜂来捉他。

tāng mǔ shǐ jìn de pǎo shèn zhì bù gǎn huí tóu kàn
汤姆使劲地跑，甚至不敢回头看。

tā néng tīng dào mì fēng men zài xiàng tā jiào huàn zhe
他能听到蜜蜂们在向他叫唤着。





zui hòu tāng mǔ fā xiàn le yì zhī kōng hé zi bìng pá dào le lǐ miàn
最后，汤姆发现了一只空盒子并爬到了里面。

tā bǐng zhù hū xī děng dài mì fēng men lí kāi
他屏住呼吸等待蜜蜂们离开。

guò le yī huì r tāng mǔ shēn chū tóu chá kàn méi yǒu mì fēng zài zhōu wéi le
过了一会儿，汤姆伸出头查看，没有蜜蜂在周围了。
tā cóng hé zi lǐ tiào chū lái zǒu dào le wū jiǎo
他从盒子里跳出来走到了屋角。

tā fā xiàn le yí gè zuì dà de fáng jiān dà yuē yǒu qí tā fáng jiān sān bèi dà
他发现了一个最大的房间，大约有其他房间三倍大。

zhè lǐ fēi cháng hēi àn
这里非常黑暗。

tā shén me yě kàn bù jiàn
他什么也看不见。





tāng mǔ niè shǒu niè jiǎo de zǒu jìn fáng jiān
汤姆蹑手蹑脚地走进房间。

bù zhī jué de tā cǎi dào le shén me fā chū le shēng xiǎng
不知不觉地，他踩到了什么，发出了声响。

shéi zài zhè yǒu rén fèn nù de wèn
“谁在这？”有人愤怒地问。

yì zhī jù dà de mì fēng tū rán chū xiàn zài le tāng mǔ de miàn qián
一只巨大的蜜蜂突然出现在了汤姆的面前。

bǐ qǐ qí tā de mì fēng zhè zhī mì fēng yǒu zhe jù dà de fù bù hé gèng qiáng zhuàng de tuǐ
比起其他的蜜蜂，这只蜜蜂有着巨大的腹部和更强壮的腿。





wèi shéi ràng nǐ dào wǒ de dì pán lái de zhè shì wǒ de fáng jiān wǒ shì
“喂，谁让你到我的地盘来的？这是我的房间，我是

huáng hòu xiàn zài shì wǒ de shuì mián shí jiān tā ào màn de shuō
皇后，现在是我的睡眠时间。”她傲慢地说。

qí tā zhuī gǎn tāng mǔ de mì fēng tīng dào huáng hòu de shēng yīn dōu pǎo dào tā de fáng
其他追赶汤姆的蜜蜂听到皇后的声音，都跑到她的房

jiān zhè biān bìng děng zài wài miàn
间这边并等在外面。





Take them
to the
storage area

shì wǒ bǎ tā dài dào wǒ men de jiā xiǎo diǎn r xià dé duō suo wài miàn tài
“是我把他带到我们的家，”小点儿吓得哆嗦，“外面太
lěng le qǐng ràng tā zài zhè guò yí gè wǎn shang
冷了，请让他在这过一个晚上。”

bì zuǐ huáng hòu shēng qì de dǎ duàn le xiǎo diǎn r de huà nǐ zhī dào wǒ men
“闭嘴！”皇后生气地打断了小点儿的话。“你知道我们
de guī dìng wǒ men bù huān yíng mò shēng zhě nǐ men liǎ gè dōu děi shòu chéng fá
的规定，我们不欢迎陌生者。你们俩个都得受惩罚。”
huáng hòu zhuàn guò shēn tǐ xiǎng le xiǎng bǎ tā men dài dào chǔ cáng shì qù
皇后转过身想了想，“把他们带到储藏室去。”



qí tā de mì fēng pǎo guò lái zhuā zhe xiǎo diǎn r hé tāng mǔ qù chǔ cáng shì bìng bǎ tā men guān
其他的蜜蜂跑过来拽着小点儿和汤姆去储藏室，并把他们关
zài le lǐ miàn
在了里面。

tāng mǔ jué de hěn duì bù qǐ xiǎo diǎn r
汤姆觉得很对不起小点儿。

duì bù qǐ wǒ bìng méi yǒu xiǎng dào gěi nǐ dài lái zhè me dà de má fan tāng mǔ shuō
“对不起，我并没有想到给你带来这么大的麻烦。”汤姆说。

bú yào qiǎn zé nǐ zì jǐ xiǎo diǎn r shuō wǒ men zài yì qǐ kě yǐ zuò hěn duō
“不要谴责你自己，”小点儿说，“我们在一起可以做很多

hǎo wán de shì lìng wài wǒ shì zhī gōng fēng gōng zuò jiù shì wǒ de shēng mìng
好玩的事。另外，我是只工蜂，工作就是我的生命。”



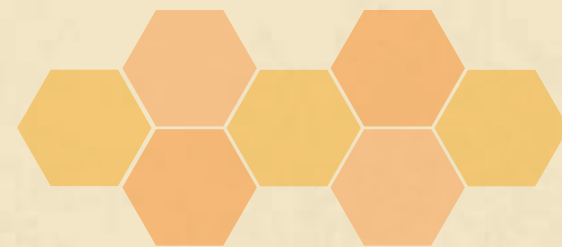


zhè ge chǔ cáng shì yǒu diǎn yīn lěng cháo shī dàn shì tāng mǔ fēi cháng xǐ huan zhè gè dì fāng
这个储藏室有点阴冷潮湿，但是汤姆非常喜欢这个地方。

biǎo miàn hǎo guāng huá a tāng mǔ qīng qīng de mō zhe qiáng
“表面好光滑啊，”汤姆轻轻地摸着墙。

wǒ men gōng fēng fù zé fěn shuā wǒ men de qiáng miàn wǒ men yòng hěn báo de fēng jiāo pū zài
“我们工蜂负责粉刷我们的墙面。我们用很薄的蜂胶铺在

qiáng shàng miàn zhè yàng kě yǐ bǎo hù qiáng miǎn shòu xì jūn de qīn hài
墙上面。这样可以保护墙免受细菌的侵害。”





xiǎo diǎn r dài shàng le shǒu tào kāi shǐ qīng lǐ xiāng zi
小点儿戴上了手套开始清理箱子。

wèi shén me nǐ men jiàn le zhè me duō xiāng zi tāng mǔ wèn
“为什么你们建了这么多箱子？”汤姆问。

wǒ men de xiāng zi bèi rén lèi chēng wéi fēng cháo tā men shì yòng lái chǔ cáng huā mì huā fěn shuǐ fēng
“我们的箱子被人类称为蜂巢。他们是用来储藏花蜜，花粉，水，蜂
mì hái yǒu wǒ men de bǎo bǎo kě yǐ shuì zài lǐ miàn xiǎo diǎn r shuō zhè xiē xiāng zi duì wǒ
蜜，还有，我们的宝宝可以睡在里面。”小点儿说，“这些箱子对我
men de shēng cún tài zhòng yào le wǒ men xū yào wèi màn cháng de dōng tiān zhǔn bèi hěn duō fēng mì
们的生存太重要了。我们需要为漫长的冬天准备很多蜂蜜。”

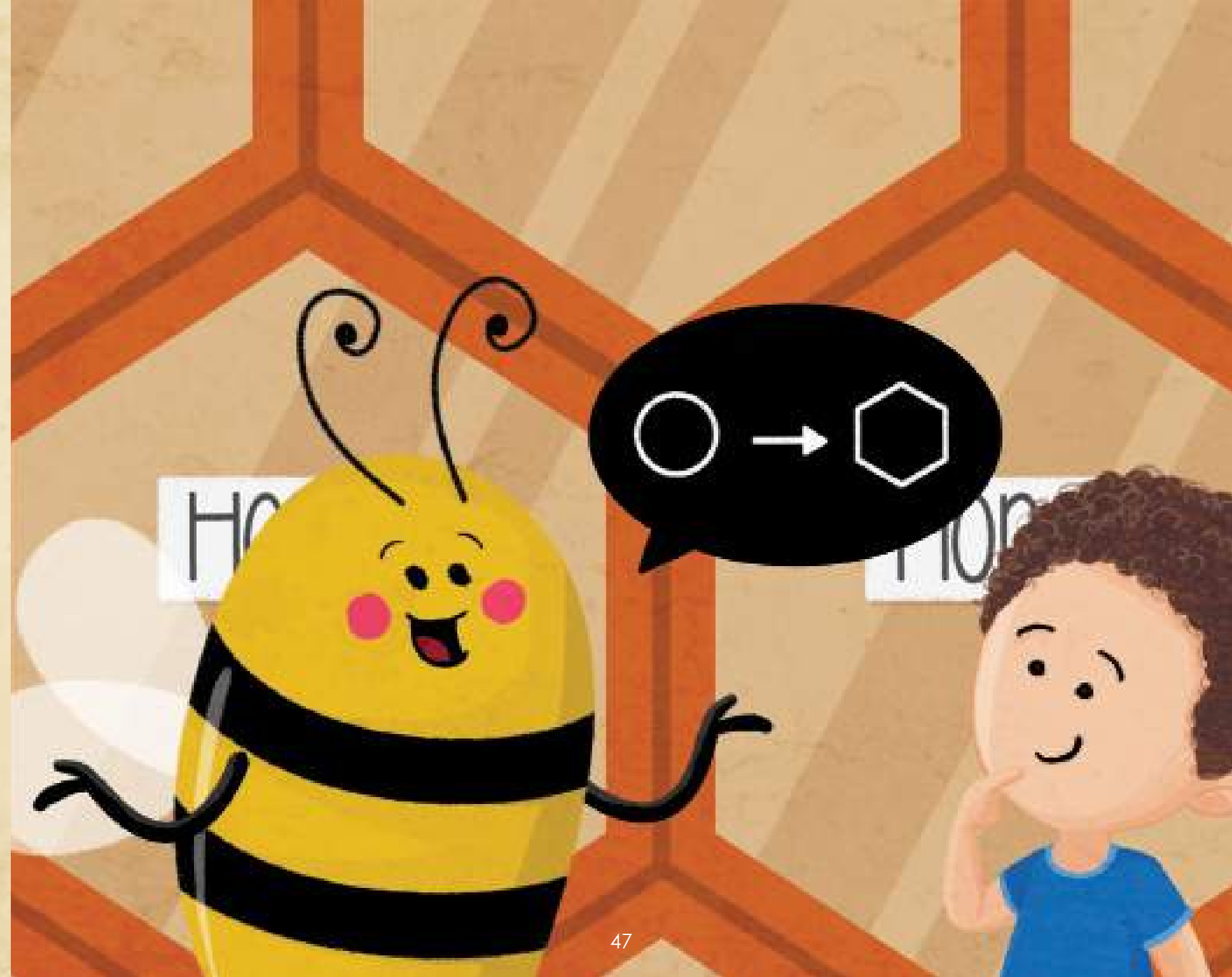


wèi shén me zhè xiē xiāng zi shì liù jiǎo xíng de ne tāng mǔ xiǎng ná qǐ yí gè
“为什么这些箱子是六角形的呢？”汤姆想拿起一个

xiāng zi kàn kàn
箱子看看。

bú yào yòng shǒu zhí jiē pèng xiǎo diǎn r shuō wǒ men kě yǐ jiāng fēng cháo
“不要用手直接碰！”小点儿说。“我们可以将蜂巢

jiàn chéng fāng xíng huò yuán xíng dàn shì liù jiǎo xíng shì zuì jiān gù de
建成方 形或圆形，但是六角形是最坚固的。”



tāng mǔ tū rán yì shí dào tā yǐ jīng hǎo jiǔ méi chī dōng xi le fēi cháng è
汤姆突然意识到他已经好久没吃东西了，非常饿。

tā de wèi kāi shǐ gū gū de jiào qǐ lai
他的胃开始咕咕的叫起来。

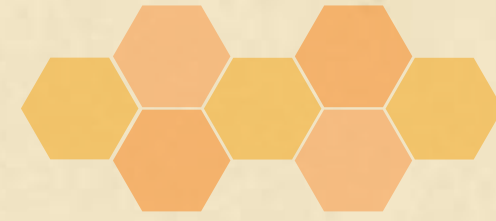
tōng cháng wǒ men bù yǔn xǔ zài chǔ cáng shì lǐ chī dōng xi xiǎo diǎn er biān shuō
“通常 我们不允许在储藏室里吃东西，”小点儿边说

biān dǎ kāi yī gè xiāng zi
边打开一个箱子。

wǒ men shì cǎi jí huā zhōng de huā mì lái zhì
“我们是采集花中的花蜜来制

zào fēng mì
造蜂蜜。”





hē wán le fēng mì tāng mǔ xiǎng bāng xiǎo diǎn r qù qīng lǐ chǔ cáng shì
喝 完 了 蜂 蜜 ， 汤 姆 想 帮 小 点 儿 去 清 理 储 藏 室 。

dàn tāng mǔ bìng bù zhī dào rú hé zuò qīng lǐ tā gǎn jué fēi cháng nèi jiù
但 汤 姆 并 不 知 道 如 何 做 清 理 ， 他 感 觉 非 常 内 疚 。

tā zài jiā lǐ cóng bù zuò jiā wù tā jué de zì jǐ bèn shǒu bèn jiǎo de
他 在 家 里 从 不 做 家 务 ， 他 觉 得 自 己 笨 手 笨 脚 的 。

zuì hòu tā hái shì nòng pò le yí gè xiāng zi
最 后 ， 他 还 是 弄 破 了 一 个 箱 子 。

gèng qiáng liè de qì wèi chōng mǎn le fáng jiān
更 强 烈 的 气 味 充 满 了 房 间 。

jǐng bào kāi shǐ xiǎng le
警报开始响了。

tāng mǔ kàn jiàn yì qún xiàng wèi bīng yí yàng de mì fēng pǎo chū lái
汤姆看见一群像 卫兵一样的蜜蜂跑出来。

kě néng chū le shén me shì tāng mǔ kuài diǎn xiǎo diǎn r lā zhe tāng mǔ
“可能出了什么事，汤姆，快点。”小点儿拉着汤姆

dào le wū jiǎo
到了屋角。

fā shēng shén me le tā men yào zuò shén me tāng mǔ wèn
“发生 什么了?他们要做什么?”汤姆问。

hù wèi fēng zǒng shì bǎo hù wǒ men de jiā yuán tā men néng zhē rù qīn zhě
“护卫蜂总是保护我们的家园。他们能 蜇入侵者，
bìng qiě shì fàng yì zhǒng tè shū de qì wèi lái jǐng gào wǒ men qián zài de wēi xiǎn
并且释放一种 特殊的气味来警告我们潜在的危險。”





xiǎo diǎn r tiào dào le guì zi shàng xiàng wài miàn kàn kan
小点儿跳到了柜子上，向外面看看。

ò nà shì xún mì niǎo tā kě yǐ tōng guò tā qiáng dà de xiù jué fā xiàn wǒ men de jiā
“哦！那是寻蜜鸟，它可以通过它强大的嗅觉发现我们的家。”

zhè jiù shì wèi shén me nǐ ràng wǒ qīng jié gān jìng chú diào nà xiē qì wèi dàn wǒ què bǎ xiāng zi dǎ
“这就是为什么你让我清洁干净，除掉那些气味。但我却把箱子打

pò le ràng yí qiè gèng jiā zāo gāo tāng mǔ shuō
破了，让一切更加糟糕。”汤姆说。

tū rán tāng mǔ gǎn jué sì chù xiàng dì zhèn yí yàng huàng dòng
突然，汤姆感觉四处像地震一样晃动。

tā shuāi dǎo bìng zhuàng jī dào dì bǎn shàng
他摔倒并撞击到地板上。

xiǎo diǎn r xiǎng lā zhù tā què méi yǒu chéng gōng
小点儿想拉住他却没能成功。





tāng mǔ tiào qǐ lái gēn zhe xiǎo diǎn r pǎo dào wài miàn tā bù xiǎo xīn huá dǎo zài le
汤姆跳起来跟着小点儿跑到外面，他不小心滑倒在了

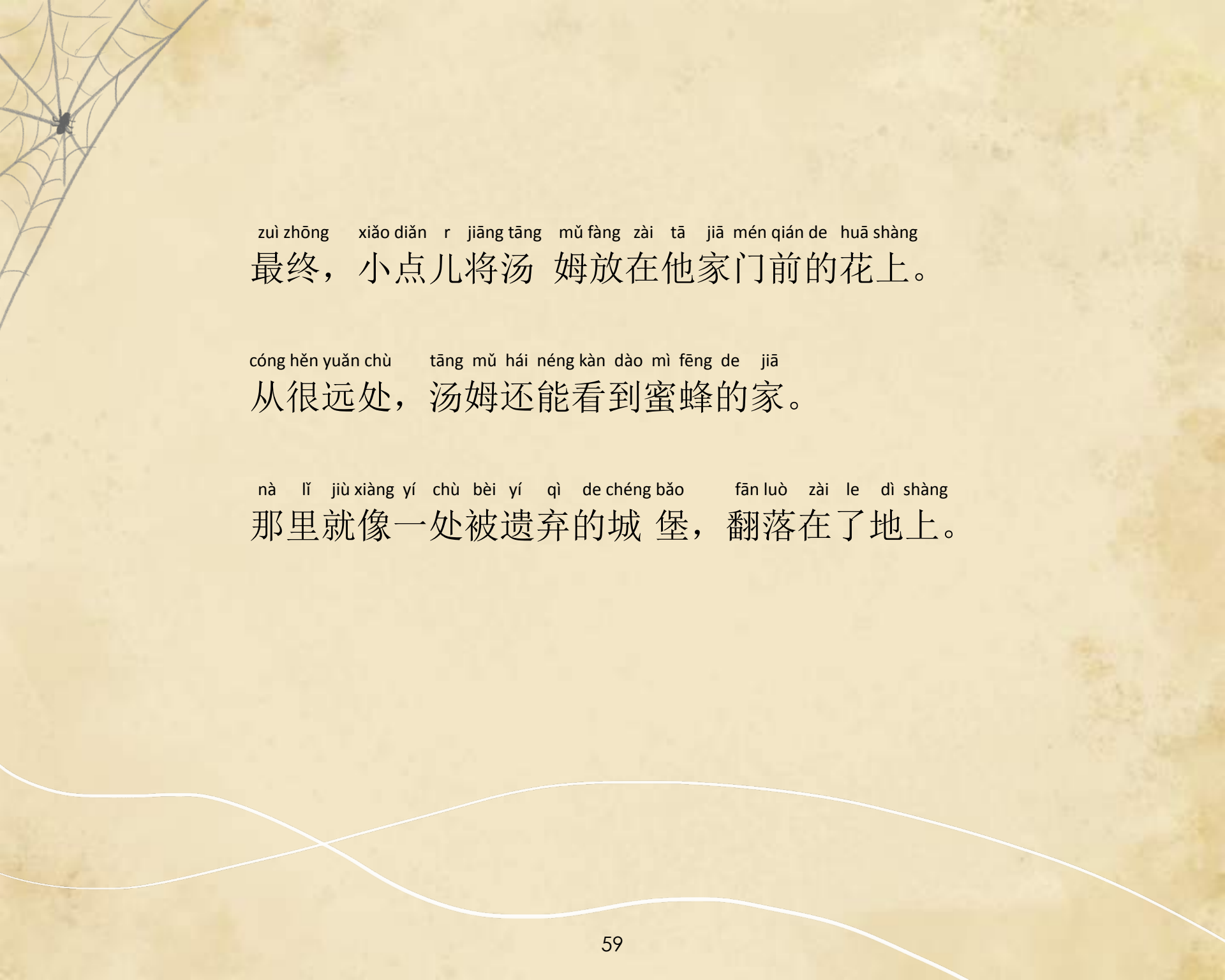
dì miàn shàng tā kàn dào xún mì niǎo pāi dòng zhe tā de chì bǎng
地面上。他看到寻蜜鸟拍动着它的翅膀，

jiāng tā de zuǐ chā jìn le yán xì lǐ
将它的嘴插进了岩隙里。

xiǎo diǎn r yǒng gǎn de zhē le niǎo de tóu rán hòu tā shǐ chū quán shēn de lì liang cóng
小点儿勇敢地蛰了鸟的头，然后她使出全身的力量从

dì shàng tí qǐ tāng mǔ
地上提起汤姆。





zuì zhōng xiǎo diǎn r jiāng tāng mǔ fàng zài tā jiā mén qián de huā shàng
最终，小点儿将汤姆放在他家门前的花上。

cóng hěn yuǎn chù tāng mǔ hái néng kàn dào mì fēng de jiā
从很远处，汤姆还能看到蜜蜂的家。

nà lǐ jiù xiàng yí chù bèi yí qì de chéng bǎo fān luò zài le dì shàng
那里就像一处被遗弃的城堡，翻落在了地上。

tāng mǔ wèi xiǎo diǎn r de zāo yù gǎn dào fēi cháng nán guò
汤姆为小点儿的遭遇感到非常难过。

tā wèi zì jǐ gǎn dào xiū kuì
他为自己感到羞愧。

zhè bù shì nǐ de cuò fēng cháo de wèi dào shì rú cǐ de qiáng liè niǎo hěn róng
“这不是你的错。蜂巢的味道是如此的强烈，鸟很容

yì jiù huì fā xiàn wǒ men xiǎo diǎn r shuō
易就会发现我们，”小点儿说。

nǐ de jiā zěn me bàn tāng mǔ yōu xīn de wèn
“你的家怎么办？”汤姆忧心地问。

tā jiāng huì bèi chóng jiàn wǒ men fēi cháng qiáng zhuàng xiǎo diǎn r xiǎng xiàng tāng mǔ
“它将会被重建，我们非常强壮。”小点儿想向汤姆

zhǎn shì tā de jī ròu què méi yǒu lì qì le tā xiào le qǐ lái
展示她的肌肉，却没有力气了，她笑了起来。



wǒ shì rú cǐ de xū ruò zài zhē le bié ren hòu wǒ jiù huì sǐ qù
“我是如此的虚弱,在蛰了别人后,我就会死去。”

xiǎo diǎn r bì shàng le tā de yǎn jīng yì zhī gōng fēng de shēng mìng fēi cháng duǎn
小点儿闭上了她的眼睛。“一只工蜂的生命 非常短

zàn dàn shì wǒ de shēng mìng yǒu le gèng duō de yì yì yīn wéi wǒ yǒu yí gè xiàng
暂,但是我的生命 有了更多的意义,因为我有一个像

nǐ zhè yàng de péng yǒu
你这样的朋友。

tāng mǔ míng tiān jiàn
汤姆,明天见。”

tāng mǔ yì zhí kàn zhe xiǎo diǎn r
汤姆一直看着小点儿。

tā bù zhī dào shí jiān guò le duō jiǔ zhí dào tā gǎn dào wǎn fēng zài cì qīng fǔ zhe
他不知道时间过了多久,直到他感到晚风再次轻抚着

tā de tóu fa
他的头发。





dì èr tiān zǎo shang tāng mǔ xǐng lái bìng fā xiàn zì jǐ shuì zài dì shang
第二天早上，汤姆醒来并发现自己睡在地上。

tā xiǎng qǐ le tā de xiǎo huǒ bàn r
他想起了他的小伙伴儿。

tāng mǔ sōu xún le měi gè dì fāng
汤姆搜寻了每个地方。

zuì zhōng zài yí gè jiǎo luò lǐ tā kàn dào le yí gè hěn xiǎo de shēn yǐng
最终，在一个角落里，他看到了一个很小的身影。

xiǎo diǎn r de shēn tǐ biàn lěng le jiāng yìng le kū wěi le
小点儿的身体变冷了、僵硬了、枯萎了。

tāng mǔ jiǎn qǐ yí piàn shù yè gài zài le xiǎo diǎn r de shēn shang
汤姆捡起一片树叶盖在了小点儿的身上。

tā hái zuò le yí gè liù jiǎo xíng de hé zi bǎ xiǎo diǎn r fàng zài le lǐ miàn
他还做了一个六角形的盒子，把小点儿放在了里面。



tāng mǔ huí dào le tā de jiā tā yě huī fù le tā yuán lái de yàng zi
汤姆回到了他的家，他也恢复了他原来的样子。

tā kāi shǐ qīng lǐ tā de fáng jiān
他开始清理他的房间。

tā bǎ guì chú lǐ de dōng xi shōu shì dé zhěng zhěng qí qí jiù xiàng xiǎo diǎn
他把柜橱里的东西收拾得整整齐齐，就像小点

ér jiāo gěi tā de yí yàng
儿教给他的一样。

wèi le jì niàn péng yǒu xiǎo diǎn r tāng mǔ zài mì fēng jiā mén kǒu
为了纪念朋友小点儿，汤姆在蜜蜂家门口

jiàn le yí gè dào cǎo rén
建了一个稻草人。

cóng nà yǐ hòu rèn hé niǎo r hé qí tā de dòng wù dōu bù gǎn
从那以后，任何鸟儿和其他的动物都不敢

kào jìn mì fēng de jiā le
靠近蜜蜂的家了。



zhī zhū yě bān lí le tā de fáng jiān yīn wèi méi yǒu le cāng yīng tā
蜘蛛也搬离了他的房间，因为有了苍蝇，她

shī qù le tā de gōng zuò
失去了她的工作。

dàn shì tā zhù zài chuāng hu wài miàn měi tiān kàn zhe tā de péng you tāng
但是，她住在窗户外面每天看着她的朋友汤

mǔ tā gǎn dào shì rú cǐ de kuài lè
姆，她感到是如此的快乐。





About the author

The author Yan Li always loves to write about humans beings and nature. Opening up nature to our children has many benefits. Embracing nature can show children the inner workings of life, and bring understanding and concern for our environment.

Children can also learn about love, friendship, self-sacrifice, and tolerance, and appreciate small things from exploring nature. In social insect colonies, worker bees devote their whole lives to work as gardeners and protect their hives and larva. Beetles have the greatest physical strength and act as the cleaners for nature.

Because Yan Li's book is written in two languages, English and Chinese, it is also a great choice for the languages learners. Her other books for children include: If a bird can't fly, The small world, Let's sing you home, I'm a night king, Tree of life and What's the best costume.



Welcome
to my
Home

By Yan Li

Illustrated by Louli El Chayal



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