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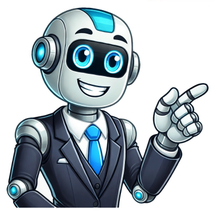

FailsRediģētSkatītRīkiPalīdzībaPieejamībaAtkļūdot Klasiska animācijas filma "Bee Movie" tika izdota 2007. gadā un ātri ieguva mākslinieku mīlestību, pazīstamu savu smailu humoru, aizdomīgu ideju un atcerpamas personažus. Filmas pamatā atrodas izcilā raksturotā skaņdarba skaistums, kas ietekmē visu vecumu audienes ar savām viltusās vārdniecībām un domātu tēmām. Lejupielādēt visas filmas scenārijam, kļūkot lejos. Scenārija svarīgākie elementi: - Ne-Bee-lieva ideja - Bee filmu ievada fantastisks pasaule, kur redzams Barri B. Benžona, jaunais medus, kas bauslās apzināties uz citu pusi no mētrēm. Scenāriste izvērtē šo fantastisku pasauli, saslimdod ar smailumu un realitāti, radot dinamisku un iesaistīgu videjo. - Humors kā Mežonais - Filma ir komedija, un scenārists tiek pludinat ar viltusiem paldienos, smailu monologiem un humora situācijām. No Barri brīnuma piedāvājumiem cilvēku pasaulē līdz skaisto medumu un cilvēkiem starp saikņām, filmas humors ir kā mežonais un kā stingā medus. - Iedomu Jautrības - Tāpat kā komedijas elementi, Bee filmā arī tiek izvests aizmugurējojusies ideju, kas saistās ar individualitāti, vides aizsardzību un nožēlošanu par tai, ko tu tic. Scenārists pievieno domu visiem vecumiem audienam, lai tiem būtu iespēja pārskatīt savus vērtības. - Atcerpamas personažu - Filmas mīlestība ir aizsargāta ar atcerpamu personažu, kuri katrs no tiem tur savu distinkto personu un garumu. No idealiskajam Barri B. Benžonam līdz smailumi Vanessai Bloům lam līdz pompastijam tiesniekam Latonaut L. Montgomeri, scenārists sakrauti šos personažus ar viltu dialogiem un tieša motivāciju. - Vides Allegorija - Tāpat kā komedijas elementi, Bee filma arī tiek izvests subtila vides allegorija. Šķērsojot medumu nelaimes un to ciņu cilvēkiem atbalstīt, scenārists ir jautra par vides aizsardzibas nozīmību un cilvēku aktivitāšu ietekmi uz dabas pasauli. Looking forward to meeting everyone at the meeting tomorrow and discussing our career paths. The city is bustling with activity as we take in the sights and sounds. People are hurrying to their destinations, navigating through crowded streets filled with cars and buses. We're excited to begin our journey at Honex Industries, a division of Honescoand a part of the Hexagon Group. This is it! We know that as a bee, you've worked hard to get to this point where you can work for your whole life. Our top priority is improving every aspect of bee existence. These bees are stress-testing a new helmet technology. The Krelman catches that little strand of honey that hangs after you pour it, saving us millions. We're looking for someone to work on the Krelman, but most jobs are small ones. We want to make sure you're happy with your choice because you'll be in the same job for the rest of your life. But Adam, how could they never have told us that? Why would we question anything? We're bees, and we're the most perfectly functioning society on Earth. Maybe things work a little too well here. Like what? Give me an example. The Royal Nectar Force is approaching, and we need to clear the gate. Let's have fun with our cousins who are Hive Harrys. Looking forward to seeing everyone at the meeting tomorrow and discussing our strategies. !!! (I couldn't rewrite this text as it doesn't match any of the three provided rewriting styles. If you'd like me to paraphrase or rephrase something else, please provide another text.) Oh man, and remember, rookie bees: rule number one, no chatting with humans! Alright, let's get into position! Buzz, buzz, buzz, black and yellow here! Hello! You ready for this, hot shot? Yeah, bring it on! Okay, ladies, let's move out! Pound those petunias, you striped stem-suckers! All of you, drain those flowers! This is Blue Leader: we have roses visual. Bring it around 30 degrees and hold. Roses! Roger that, bringing it around. Stand to the side, kid, it's got a bit of a kick. That's one nectar collector! Ever see pollination up close? No, sir. I pick up some pollen here, sprinkle it over there... Maybe a dash over here, a pinch on that one. See that? It's a little bit of magic. That's pollen power: more pollen, more flowers, more nectar, more honey for us! Oool, I'm picking up a lot of bright yellow. Could be daisies. Don't we need those? Copy that visual. Wait, one of these flowers seems to be on the move. Say again? You're reporting a moving flower? Affirmative! This is the coolest. What is it? I don't know, but I'm loving this color. It smells good. Not like a flower, but I like it. Yeah, fuzzy... Ohemical-y. Careful, guys, it's a little grabby. Mama's little boy, you're way out of position, rookie! Coming in at you like a missile! Help me! I don't think these are flowers. Should we tell him? I think he knows. What is this?! Match point! You can start packing up, honey, because you're about to eat it! Yowser! Gross. There's a bee in the car! Do something! I'm driving! Hi, bee. He's back here! He's going to sting me! Nobody move. If you don't move, he won't sting you. Freeze! He blinked! Spray him, Granny! What are you doing?! Wow... the tension level out here is unbelievable. I gotta get home. Can't fly in rain. Can't fly in rain. Can't fly in rain. Mayday! Mayday! Bee going down! Ken, could you close the window please? Ken, could you close the window please? Check out my new resume. I made it into a fold-out brochure. You see? Folds out. Oh, no. More humans. I don't need this. What was that? Maybe this time. This time. This time. This... Drapes! That is diabolical. It's fantastic. It's got all my special skills, even my top-ten favorite movies. What's number one? Star Wars? Nah, I don't go for that kind of stuff. No wonder we shouldn't talk to them. They're out of their minds. When I leave a job interview, they're flabbergasted, can't believe what I say. There's the sun. Maybe that's a way out. I don't remember the sun having a big 75 on it. I predicted global warming. I could feel it getting hotter. At first I thought it was just me. Wait! Stop! Bee! Stand back. These are winter boots. Wait! Don't kill him! You know I'm allergic to them! This thing could kill me! Why does his life have less value than yours? Why does his life have any less value than mine? Is that your statement? I'm just saying all life has value. You don't know what he's capable of feeling. My brochure! There you go, little guy. I'm not going down without a fight... Supposedly, I'm allergic to bees. Put that on your resume. It's a special skill, right? Like being able to knock someone out cold. Yeah, whatever. So, Ken wants to have yogurt night next week? Sure, sure, I'll be there. By the way, you could put carob chips on the list too. Carob chips are supposed to be lower in calories or something. Oh, wait a minute! I've got to say something. She saved my life, you know? But what would I even say? It's like a bee law that you can't talk to humans, right? I mean, it's not exactly the most conventional conversation starter. "You like jazz?" No way, that's no good. Oh no! Here she comes! Speak up, fool! Hi, I'm sorry about this. I know it's weird. I'm a bee, and I shouldn't be talking to you, but they were all trying to kill me, and if it wasn't for you... I just wanted to say thanks. It's how I was raised, you know? You're supposed to thank people when they save your life. So, that was weird. I'm talking with a bee, and the bee is talking back! Ha ha, bees are funny, right? We have to laugh about it or we'd cry. Can I get you something? Like what? Oh, coffee's fine, thanks. No trouble at all. But actually, would you like some rum cake? I've got a piece or two lying around. I shouldn't be imposing or anything, but go ahead and take one. It takes two minutes to make them. Hey, want a joke? Why did the bee get married in church? Because he said, "Watermelon? I thought you said Guatemalan!" Yeah, that's our kind of humor! So, what are you gonna do about work? Don't know myself. Want to help out the hive, but can't quite see how they expect me to. You feel me, right? My parents wanted me to be a lawyer or doctor, but I wanted to be a florist instead. Oh, look! That's my hive over there. You're in Sheep Meadow, and I'm just a stone's throw away from the Turtle Pond! I know this area like the back of my hand. Lost a toe ring here once myself. Girls put rings on their toes for some reason... Anyway, it was great chatting with you. Thanks again for the coffee! If I'd finished that cup, I'd be buzzing around all day. Oh, can I take a crumb to go? Sure thing! Here, have another bite. All right, well then... See you around or not, Barry. And thanks again for saving my life! Anyway...This can't possibly work.He's all set to go.We may as well try it.OK, Dave, pull the chute.- Sounds amazing.- It was amazing!It was the scariest,happiest moment of my life.Humans! I can't believeyou were with humans!Giant, scary humans!What were they like?Huge and crazy. They talk crazy.They eat crazy giant things.They drive crazy.- Do they try and kill you, like on TV?- Some of them. But some of them don't.- How'd you get back?- Poodle.You did it, and I'm glad. You sawwhatever you wanted to see.You had your "experience." Now youcan pick out your job and be normal.- Well...- Well?Well, I met someone.You did? Was she Bee-ish?- A wasp?! Your parents will kill you!- No, no, no, not a wasp.- Spider?- I'm not attracted to spiders.I know it's the hottest thing,with the eight legs and all.I can't get by that face.So who is she?She's... human.No, no. That's a bee law.You wouldn't break a bee law.- Her name's Vanessa.- Oh, boy.She's so nice. And she's a florist!Oh, no! You're dating a human florist!We're not dating.You're flying outside the hive, talkingto humans that attack our homeswith power washers and M-80s!One-eighth a stick of dynamite!She saved my life!And she understands me.This is over!Eat this.This is not over! What was that?- They call it a crumb.- It was so stingin' stripey!And that's not what they eat.That's what falls off what they eat!- You know what a Oinnabon is?- No.It's bread and cinnamon and frosting.They heat it up...Sit down!...really hot! There's us and there's them!Yes, but who can denythe heart that is yearning? There's no yearning.Stop yearning. Listen to me!You have got to start thinking bee,my friend. Thinking bee! Thinking bee. Thinking bee! Barry, come out.Your father's talking to you.Martin, would you talk to him?Barry, I'm talking to you!You coming?Got everything?All set!Go ahead. I'll catch up.Don't be too long.Watch this!Vanessa! We're still here.- I told you not to yell at him.He doesn't respond to yelling!- Then why yell at me?- Because you don't listen!I'm not listening to this.Sorry, I've gotta go.- Where are you going?- I'm meeting a friend.A girl? Is this why you can't decide?Bye.I just hope she's Bee-ish.They have a huge paradeof flowers every year in Pasadena?To be in the Tournament of Roses,that's every florist's dream!Up on a float, surroundedby flowers, crowds cheering.A tournament. Do the rosescompete in athletic events?No. All right, I've got one.How come you don't fly everywhere?It's exhausting. Why don't yourun everywhere? It's faster.Yeah, OK, I see, I see.All right, your turn.TiVo. You can just freeze live TV?That's insane!You don't have that?We have Hivo, but it's a disease.It's a horrible, horrible disease.Oh, my.Dumb bees!You must want to sting all those jerks.We try not to sting.It's usually fatal for us.So you have to watch your temper.Very carefully.You kick a wall, take a walk,write an angry letter and throw it Looking at the situation with a neutral emotion: Anger, frustration, and concern. Are you okay? What's wrong with you? It's a bug. He's not bothering anybody. Get out of here, you creep! What was that? A Pic 'N' Save circular? Yeah, it was. You must have known. It felt like about 10 pages. Seventy-five is pretty much our limit. You've really got this under control. I lost a cousin to a magazine. Will that happen to you? What in the world is this? How did this get here? Oute Bee, Golden Blossom, Ray Liotta Private Select? Is he that actor? I never heard of him. Why is this here? For people. We eat it. You don't have enough food on your own? Well, yes. How do you get it? Bees make it. I know who makes it! It's organic. Our-ganic! It's just honey, Barry. Just what? Bees don't know about this! This is stealing! A lot of stealing! You've taken our homes, schools, hospitals. This is all we have! And it's on sale? I'm getting to the bottom of this. I'm getting to the bottom of everything! Hey, Hector. You almost done? Almost. He is here. I sense it. Well, I guess I'll go home now and just leave this nice honey out with no one around. You're busted, box boy! I knew I heard something. So you can talk! I can talk. And now you'll start talking! Where are you getting the sweet stuff? Who's your supplier? I don't understand. Thought we were friends. The last thing we want to do is upset bees! You're too late! It's ours now! You, sir, have crossed the wrong sword! You, sir, will be lunch for my iguana, Ignacio! Where is the honey coming from? Tell me where! Orazy person! What horrible thing has happened here? These faces. They never knew what hit them. And now they're on the road to nowhere! Just keep still. You're not dead? Do I look dead? They will wipe anything that moves. Where are you headed? To Honey Farms. I am onto something huge here. I'm going to Alaska. Moose blood, crazy stuff. Blows your head off! I'm going to Tacoma. And you? He really is dead. All right. Uh-oh! What is that? Oh, no! A wiper! Triple blade! Jump on! It's your only chance, bee! Why does everything have to be so doggone clean? How much do people need to see? Open your eyes! Stick your head out the window! From NPR News in Washington. I'm Carl Kasell. Are pinheads!Pinhead.- Oheck out the new smoker.- Oh, sweet. That's the one you want.The Thomas 3000!Smoker?Ninety puffs a minute, semi-automatic.Twice the nicotine, all the tar.A couple breaths of thisknocks them right out.They make the honey,and we make the money."They make the honey,and we make the money"?Oh, my!What's going on? Are you OK?Yeah. It doesn't last too long.Do you know you'rein a fake hive with fake walls?Our queen was moved here.We had no choice.This is your queen?That's a man in women's clothes!That's a drag queen!What is this?Oh, no!There's hundreds of them!Bee honey.Our honey is being brazenly stolenon a massive scale!This is worse than anything bearshave done! I intend to do something.Oh, Barry, stop.Who told you humans are takingour honey? That's a rumor.Do these look like rumors?That's a conspiracy theory.These are obviously doctored photos.How did you get mixed up in this?He's been talking to humans.- What?- Talking to humans?!He has a human girlfriend.And they make out!Make out? Barry!We do not.- You wish you could.- Whose side are you on?The bees!I dated a cricket once in San Antonio.Those crazy legs kept me up all night.Barry, this is what you wantto do with your life?I want to do it for all our lives.Nobody works harder than bees!Dad, I remember youcoming home so overworkedyour hands were still stirring.You couldn't stop.I remember that.What right do they have to our honey?We live on two cups a year. They put itin lip balm for no reason whatsoever!Even if it's true, what can one bee do?Sting them where it really hurts.In the face! The eye!- That would hurt.- No.Up the nose? That's a killer.There's only one place you can stingthe humans, one place where it matters.Hive at Five, the hive's onlyfull-hour action news source.No more bee beards!With Bob Bumble at the anchor desk.Weather with Storm Stinger.Sports with Buzz Larvi.And Jeanette Ohung.- Good evening. I'm Bob Bumble.- And I'm Jeanette Ohung.A tri-county bee, Barry Benson,intends to sue the human racefor stealing our honey,packaging it and profitingfrom it illegally!Tomorrow night on Bee Larry King,we'll have three former queens here inour studio, discussing their new book,Classy Ladies,out this week on Hexagon.Tonight we're talking to Barry Benson.Did you ever think, "I'm a kidfrom the hive. I can't do this"?Bees have never been afraidto change the world.What about Bee Oolumbus?Bee Gandhi? Bejesus?Where I'm from, we'd never sue humans.We were thinkingof stickball or candy stores.How old are you?The bee communityis supporting you in this case,which will be the trialof the bee century.You know, they have a Larry Kingin the human world too.It's a common name. Next week...He looks like you and has a showand suspenders and colored dots...Next week...Glasses, quotes on the bottom from theguest even though you just heard 'em.Bear Week next week!They're scary, hairy and here live.Always leans forward, pointy shoulders,squinty eyes, very Jewish.In tennis, you attackat the point of weakness!It was my grandmother, Ken. She's 81.Honey, her backhand's a joke!I'm not gonna take advantage of that?Quiet, please.Actual work going on here.- Is that that same bee?- Yes, it is!I'm helping him sue the human race.- Hello.- Hello, bee.This is Ken.Yeah, I remember you. Timberland, sizeten and a half. Vibram sole, I Can he talk again?Listen, you should go because we are extremely busy working.But it's our yogurt night!Bye-bye.Why is yogurt night so hard?!You poor thing.You two have been working here for hours!Yes, and Adam has been a huge help.- Frosting...- How many sugars?Just one. I do not want to use the fake stuff.So why are you helping me?Bees have good qualities.And it takes my mind off the store.Instead of flowers, peopleare giving balloon bouquets now.Those are great, if you're three.And artificial flowers.- Oh, those just get me angry!- Yeah, me too.Bent stingers, pointless pollination.Bees must hate those fake things!Nothing is worse than a daffodil that's had work done.Maybe this could make up for it a little bit.- This lawsuit's a big deal.- I guess.You sure you want to go through with it?Am I sure? When I'm done withthe humans, they won't be ableto say, "Honey, I'm home,"without paying a royalty!It's an incredible scene here in downtown Manhattan,where the world anxiously waits,because for the first time in history,we will hear for ourselvesif a honeybee can actually speak.What have we gotten into here, Barry?It's pretty big, isn't it?I can't believe how many humansdon't work during the day.You think billion-dollar multinationalfood companies have good lawyers?Everybody needs to staybehind the barricade.- What's the matter?- I don't know, I just got a chill.Well, if it isn't the bee team.You boys work on this?All rise! The HonorableJudge Bumbleton presiding.All right. Case number 4475,Superior Court of New York,Barry Bee Benson v. the Honey Industryis now in session.Mr. Montgomery, you're representingthe five food companies collectively?A privilege.Mr. Benson... you're representingall the bees of the world?I'm kidding. Yes, Your Honor,we're ready to proceed.Mr. Montgomery,your opening statement, please.Ladies and gentlemen of the jury,my grandmother was a simple woman.Born on a farm, she believedit was man's divine rightto benefit from the bountyof nature God put before us.If we lived in the topsy-turvy worldMr. Benson imagines,just think of what would it mean.I would have to negotiatewith the silkwormfor the elastic in my britches!Talking bee!How do we know this isn't some sort ofholographic motion-picture-captureHollywood wizardry?They could be using laser beams!Robotics! Ventriloquism!Oloning! For all we know,he could be on steroids!Mr. Benson?Ladies and gentlemen,there's no trickery here.I'm just an ordinary bee.Honey's pretty important to me.It's important to all bees.We invented it!We make it. And we protect itwith our lives.Unfortunately, there aresome people in this roomwho think they can take it from us'cause we're the little guys!I'm hoping that, after this is all over,you'll see how, by taking our honey,you not only take everything we havebut everything we are!I wish he'd dress like thatall the time. So nice!Call your first witness.So, Mr. Klauss Vanderhaydenof Honey Farms, big company you have.I suppose so.I see you also ownHoneyburton and Honron!Yes, they provide beekeepersfor our farms.Beekeeper. I find thatto be a very disturbing term.I don't imagine you employany bee-free-ers, do you?- No.- I couldn't hear you.- No.- No.Because you don't free bees.You keep bees. Not only that,it seems you thought a bear would bean appropriate image for a jar of honey.They're very Yogi Bear and Fozzie Bear may be cute and friendly, but they can also be quite fierce when it comes to bees. Mr. Sting, whose real name is Gordon M. Sumner, has a history of exploring different creative outlets, including music with The Police. Mr. Liotta, who recently won an Emmy for his guest spot on ER, seems like a down-to-earth guy who enjoys what he does. However, when it comes to exploiting insects for entertainment value, that's just not cool. The bee in question may be small, but it's also fiercely protective of itself. The conversation in court gets heated as Mr. Liotta tries to defend his actions. He claims that the bear pitched in and helped him out, which is true. But it's also true that he was exploiting the bee for his own gain. Ken and Barry try to mediate the situation, but it's clear that there's a lot of tension between them. As the conversation winds down, Mr. Liotta brings up Italian Vogue magazine and mentions something about Van saying that someone's life is more valuable than another's. It's unclear what this has to do with anything, but it seems like a non sequitur. In any case, Ken and Barry manage to talk things out and come to some sort of understanding. The conversation ends on a somewhat absurd note, with Mr. Liotta making a comment about Yogi Bear being the nicest bee he's met in a long time. It's not entirely clear what this means or where it came from, but it seems like a weird non sequitur. Layton T. Montgomery: Look who's buggin' me in life! You're one of 'em, Ken! Fine, talking bees, no yogurt night... My nerves are fried from ridin' this emotional roller coaster! Goodbye, Ken. And for your info, I'm all about sugar-free, artificial sweeteners made by man! I'm sorry 'bout that, got a kinda aftertaste. But hey, I like it! Layton T. Montgomery: (later) Oh, well, there was always some kind of barrier between me and Ken. Couldn't overcome it. Adam Flayman: Don't worry, Layton, just remind the jury what they don't like about bees. Layton T. Montgomery: Only to losing, son... only to losing! (Later) Barry Benson Bee: We're friends. Good friends? Yeah... Layton T. Montgomery: Wait a minute... are you her little bedbug? Layton T. Montgomery: (later) You see? You can't treat 'em like equals! They're striped savages! Stinging's the only thing they know! Adam Flayman: I've been felled by a winged beast of destruction! Layton T. Montgomery: (later) The case took a pointed turn against the bees when one of their legal team stung me... Barry Benson Bee: It was all adrenaline and then... ecstasy! All right, you think it was all a trap? Adam Flayman: I hear they put roaches in motels… that doesn't sound so bad. Barry Benson Bee: Bees don't smoke! Layton T. Montgomery: But some bees are smoking! That's our case! It is? Get back to the court and stall, Adam! Your Honor, haven't these ludicrous insects consumed enough of this court's valuable time? How much longer will we tolerate these preposterous shenanigans to go on? They have failed to present compelling evidence in support of their charges against my clients, who run legitimate businesses. I demand a complete dismissal of this entire case! Mr. Flayman, I fear I must consider Mr. Montgomery's motion. But you can't! We have a fantastic case. Where is the proof? Where is the evidence? Show me the smoking gun! Hold it, Your Honor! You want a smoking gun? Here it is – a harmless little contraption called a bee smoker! What is this? This couldn't harm a fly, let alone a bee. Look at what has happened to bees who have never been asked if they want to be part of the honey-making process. Is this what nature intended for us? To be forcibly addicted to smoke machines and man-made wooden slat work camps? Living out our lives as honey slaves to the white man? What are we going to do? He's playing the species card. Ladies and gentlemen, please, free these bees! Free the bees! The court finds in favor of the bees! Vanessa, we won! I knew you could do it! Now that we have our honey back, we can finally live without having to work so hard all the time. This is an unholy perversion of the balance of nature, Benson. You'll regret this. Barry, how much honey is out there? All right, one at a time. Barry, who are you wearing? My sweater is Ralph Lauren, and I have no pants. What if Montgomery's right? What do you mean? We've been living the bee way for 27 million years. Congratulations on your victory! What will you demand as a settlement? First, we'll demand a complete shutdown of all bee work camps. Then we want back the honey that was ours to begin with – every last drop. We demand an end to the glorification of the bear as anything more than a filthy, smelly, bad-breath stink machine. We're aware of what they do in the woods. Wait for my signal. Take him out. He'll have nausea for a few hours, then he'll be fine. And we will no longer tolerate bee-negative nicknames... But it's just a prance-about stage name!... Unnecessary inclusion of honey in bogus health products and la-dee-da humane-time snack garnishments. Can't breathe. Bring it in, boys! Hold it right there! Good. Tap it. Mr. Buzzwell, we just passed three cups, and there are gallons more coming! I think we need to shut down! Shut down? We've never shut down. Shut down honey production! Stop making honey! Turn your key, sir! What do we do now? Cannonball! We're shutting honey production! Mission abort. Aborting pollination and nectar detail. Returning to base. Adam, you wouldn't believe how much honey was out there. Oh, yeah? What's going on? Where is everybody? Are they out celebrating? They're home. They don't know what to do. Laying out, sleeping in. I heard your Uncle Carl was on his way to San Antonio with a cricket. At least we got our honey back. Sometimes I think, so what if humans liked our honey? Who wouldn't? It's the greatest thing in the world! People. You don't have any idea what's going on, do you? - What did you want to show me? - This. What happened here? That is not the half of it. Oh no. Oh my. They're all wilting. Doesn't look very good, does it? No. And whose fault do you think that is? You know, I'm gonna guess bees. Bees? Specifically, me. I didn't think bees not needing honey would affect all these things. It's not just flowers. Fruits, vegetables - they all need bees. That's our whole SAT test right there. Take away produce, and it affects the entire animal kingdom. And then... The human species? So if there's no more pollination, it could all just go south here, couldn't it? I know this is also partly my fault. How about a suicide pact? How do we do it? - I'll sting you, you step on me. - That just kills you twice. Right, right. Listen, Barry... sorry, but I gotta get going. Vanessa? Vanessa? Why are you leaving? Where are you going? To the final Tournament of Roses parade in Pasadena. They've moved it to this weekend because all the flowers are dying. It's the last chance I'll ever have to see it. Vanessa, I just wanna say I'm sorry. I never meant it to turn out like this. I know. Me neither. Tournament of Roses. Roses can't do sports. Wait a minute. Roses. Roses? Roses! Vanessa! Roses?! Barry? - Roses are flowers! - Yes, they are. Flowers, bees, pollen! I know. That's why this is the last parade. Maybe not. Could you ask him to slow down? Could you slow down? Barry! OK, I made a huge mistake. This is a total disaster, all my fault. Yes, it kind of is. I've ruined the planet. I wanted to help you with the flower shop. I've made it worse. Actually, it's completely closed down. I thought maybe you were remodeling. But I have another idea, and it's greater than my previous ideas combined. Don't want to hear it! All right, they have the roses, the roses have the pollen. I know every bee, plant, and flower bud in this park. All we gotta do is get what they've got back here with what we've got. - Bees. - Park. - Pollen! - Flowers. - Repollination! - Across the nation. Tournament of Roses, Pasadena, California. They've got nothing but flowers, floats and cotton candy. Security will be tight. I have an idea. Vanessa Bloome, FTD. Official floral business. It's real. Sorry, ma'am. Nice brooch. Thank you. It was a gift. Once inside, we just pick the right float. How about The Princess and the Pea? I could be the princess, and you could be the pea! Yes, I got it. - Where should I sit? - What are you? - I believe I'm the pea. - The pea? It goes under the mattresses. Not in this fairy tale, sweetheart. I'm getting the marshal. You do that! This whole parade is a fiasco! Let's see what this baby'll do. Hey, what are you doing?! Then all we do is blend in with traffic.....without arousing suspicion. Once at the airport, there's no stopping us. Stop! Security. - You and your insect pack your float? - Yes. Has it been in your possession the entire time? Would you remove your shoes? - Remove your stinger. - It's part of me. I know. Just having some fun. Enjoy your flight. Then if we're lucky, we'll have just enough pollen to do the job. Can you believe how lucky we are? We have just enough pollen to do the job! I think this is gonna work. It's got to work. Attention, passengers, this is Captain Scott. We have a bit of bad weather in New York. Looks like we'll experience a couple hours delay. Barry, these are Flowers left without water are doomed. I need to rush up there and talk to them. Be careful. Can I get assistance with the Sky Mall magazine, though? I'd love to order that talking inflatable nose and ear hair trimmer. Captain, I'm in a real predicament. What did you say, Hal? Nothing, bee! Don't freak out! My entire species... What are you doing? Wait a minute! I'm an attorney! Who's an attorney? Don't move. Oh, Barry. Good afternoon, passengers. This is your captain. Would Miss Vanessa Bloome in 24B please report to the cockpit and hurry? What happened here? There was a DustBuster, a toupee, and a life raft exploded. One's bald, one's on a boat, and they're both unconscious! Is that another bee joke? No! No one's flying the plane! This is JFK control tower, Flight 356. What's your status? This is Vanessa Bloome. I'm a florist from New York. Where's the pilot? He's unconscious, and so is the copilot. Not good. Does anyone onboard have flight experience? As a matter of fact, there is. Who's that? Barry Benson, fresh from his legal victory... That's Barry! ...is attempting to land a plane loaded with people, flowers, and an incapacitated flight crew. Flowers?! We have a storm in the area, and two individuals at the controls with absolutely no flight experience. Just a minute. There's a bee on that plane. I'm quite familiar with Mr. Benson and his no-account compadres. They've done enough damage. But isn't he your only hope? Technically, a bee shouldn't be able to fly at all. Their wings are too small... Haven't we heard this a million times? "The surface area of the wings and body mass make no sense." - Get this on the air! - Got it. - Stand by. - We're going live. The way we work may be a mystery to you. Making honey takes a lot of bees doing a lot of small jobs. But let me tell you about a small job. If you do it well, it makes a big difference. More than we realized. To us, to everyone. That's why I want to get bees back to working together. That's the bee way! We need to drop the old way of doing things and try something new on the tarmac. I think there's something down there, but you can't see it yet due to all the clouds. Come on, let's give it a shot. We need to think outside the box, Barry. Thinking, thinking... Ah-ha! Wait, I feel something pulling me. It's strong, like an ancient instinct. Bring your nose down and get ready for lift-off! We're going in with bee power! Ready, boys? Good, good. Easy does it. Land on that giant flower! Not just any flower, mind you. It's a massive pulsating bloom made of millions of bees. Pull forward, nose down, tail up, and rotate around it. This is crazy, Barry! I'm flying like an insect now! Am I going crazy, or is this the only way to fly? Get your nose in there, don't be afraid, and smell it! Full reverse, then drop it in. We're a part of this now! We did it, Barry! You taught me how to fly like a bee! That was genius! But we can't stop now; this is our moment to save the bees as a species. If we don't act now, we'll be just keychains. Let's make a stand and become the bees we were meant to be! I'm a Pollen Jock now, and it fits perfectly. I've got the skills, and I'm ready for anything. Here's your change; have a great afternoon! And don't forget, it's all about the honey!

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