

Suddenly, Shadow saw the most amazing yellow flower. It was a very tall flower with enormous yellow petals and a bright pink middle. The curious horse stopped to get a better look. She could smell the lovely fragrance that drifted from the flower.

Shadow walked up to the flower and put her nose right up against the bright, yellow petals. She sniffed its perfume.

“Wow! What a nice smell!” she exclaimed. “It smells so —hey!” she suddenly squealed, “that hurts!”

Shadow jumped away from the flower, her nose stinging with pain. “What was that?” she asked.



Then she saw a small, fuzzy creature with a big black and yellow belly crawl out from his hiding place underneath the petals.

"You were sticking your nose into my house," bellowed the bumblebee, "and I didn't like that!"

"You stung me?" asked Shadow, unable to believe that such a small animal could make her nose hurt so much.

"Yes!" replied the bumblebee. "And I'll do it again if you come any closer," he threatened as he stretched out his wings, getting ready to fly.

"Fine," grumbled Shadow. "I'll leave." she said as she walked away. Heading deeper into the woods, Shadow tried to forget about the grouchy bumblebee.



Walking along, Shadow heard the sound of a stick breaking. Looking over to the side, she saw a small deer.

"Hi!" shouted Shadow.

"Oh my gosh," replied the baby deer, "I didn't see you there. What are you?"

"I'm a horse," answered Shadow. "And you're a deer, right?"

"Yes, I am a deer."

"Do you live in the woods?" asked Shadow.

"Yes, with my mother."

"That must be so neat," said Shadow.

Just then, the young deer's mother came out from behind a large bush. "Pepper, who are you talking to?"

"A new friend, Mom," replied the baby deer.

"Don't you remember that you're not allowed to talk to strangers?" scolded the deer's mother. "Come on now, it is time to go to the pond."

