

Not the Bees' Knees!

Listen!

The air is quiet and still
In the patch that was once filled
With the heavy buzz of bees,
There are fewer and fewer to be found.
The bees are starting to disappear!
They need us and we need them here
The pollinate our trees and flowers and crops,
Prop up our ecosystem, underpin our food chain...
We need to act now!
The bees are on their knees
So help them please!
These bees are key,
Without the bees we cannot be.

Listen!

Put that spray away
Herbicides and pesticides
Kill plants and bugs the bees need to eat,
Or cruelly poison them direct.
Their habitat, their home, is vanishing.
Make a bee hotel, a safe shelter,
So they might stay.
The bees are on their knees
So help them please!
These bees are key,
Without the bees we cannot be.

Listen!

The bees like to live a little bit wild!
Let grass grow tall, don't clip it close.
Let dandelions dally in corners,
Splashes of yellow sunshine,
Sources of vital pollen and nectar
For a veritable bee feast.
Plant trees and beautiful, bee-friendly flowers
So the air can once more be thronging,
Alive with the heavy buzz of bees.
The bees are on their knees
So help them please!
These bees are key,
Without the bees we cannot be.

Alison Manning