

EXT. PARK - DAY

BEES march in perfect formation. Their armour, black and gold. Their stingers gleaming in the sun. At their head marches KINGSTON BEE, resplendent in his own royal armour. And in front of him is their Queen, QUEEN BEY. A scene that would make Peter Jackson proud.

KINGSTON BEE  
Company, halt!

The army of Bees comes to a halt.

Awaiting them is GOLDEN HAIREd GIRL. Holding a glass jar with a Bee trapped inside. She is a thousand times their size, making their formation look comically small.

QUEEN BEY  
(squinting)  
Who is that? We're bees. We all  
look the same.

All the Bees gasp in unison.

QUEEN BEY (CONT'D)  
(turning to the ranks)  
What? It's not racist if I say it.

GHG  
I do believe she said her name was  
Jacqueline.

Queen Bey stares daggers into GHG.

QUEEN BEY  
(icy)  
This was supposed to be a  
negotiation. Why don't you just  
kill us all and be done with it?

GHG  
So violent. I need you to make more  
honey that's just right. Toodles.

GHG turns on her heels and practically skips off. Kingston Bee steps up to Queen Bey.

QUEEN BEY  
(still eyeing GHG)  
Get the bear.

KINGSTON BEE  
(giddy with excitement)  
Yay!