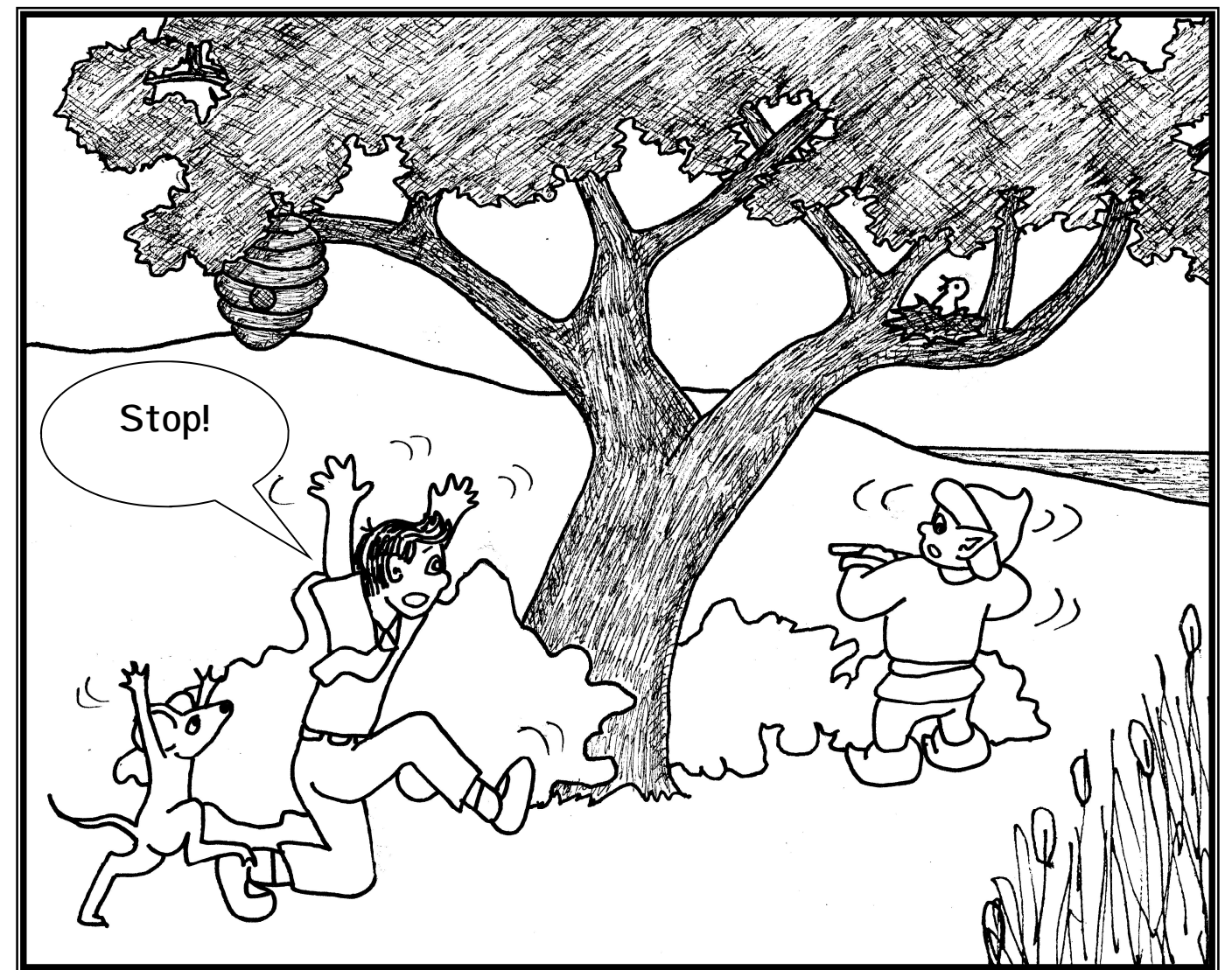


Buzz, buzz. A big bee hive.  
"I'll paint the bee hive, too."  
Zing, zing, went Elf's left hand.  
"Black paint is what I do."



"Stop! I like the deep, blue sea,  
green grass and a rose so red.  
I like pink crabs and tan sand.  
Take back the black!"  
Tim said.