

A wasp heard a blue tit with plenty to say.

It wasn't long before dawn; the sun would shortly appear,
And the cool air around made the bird easy to hear.

The wasp knew she needed to pause the bird's song
Because she had woken up knowing something was wrong.
So loud as she could, the wasp issued her warning
Of the storm she could feel in the air on that morning.

"What I have to tell you is really quite frightening. There's a storm coming with thunder and lightning Please stop what you're doing and listen to me. You'll be much safer away from this tree"

But to her dismay the bird turned her blue head And looking at the wasp she dismissingly said

Crossly "You're just an insect that I'd feed to my young Move away quickly or you'll be on my tongue!

Besides I am far too busy as I have twelve in the nest.

Leave me alone. You're just a pest!"

The wasp left the bird and being caring and kind She wondered which creature she would next find



As the sun rose higher the wasp began to feel warm
But all she could think of was the approaching storm.
Then feeling something vibrating she turned quickly around.....

And saw a brown spider making a buzzing sound.

Knowing she had to get close to be heard by him Over the clatter and noise of each shaking limb

The wasp hoped the spider wasn't in need of a meal After all a tiny gall wasp was not a big deal.

"What I have to tell you is really quite frightening. There's a storm coming with thunder and lightning Please stop what you're doing and listen to me. You'll be much safer away from this tree"

Even though the wasp's voice was difficult to hear The spider stopped buzzing and replied with a sneer,

"To me at the moment you're a tasty snack And if I stop long to listen I will pounce on your back!"

The wasp had approached the spider because she was brave But then moved on thinking that some were impossible to save.



As the air all around became really quite warm
The wasp wondered who to tell next of the thunderstorm.
Then catching sight of a ladybird scurrying past
The wasp knew she would have to move really fast!

The wasp finally caught up with the black spotted bug
Eating what looked like a green rolled up rug.
The brave, fearless wasp interrupted it lunching
With the intension of stopping the ladybird munching.

"What I have to tell you is really quite frightening There's a storm coming with thunder and lightning Please stop what you're doing and listen to me. You'll be much safer away from this tree"

But the reply from the ladybird was not intended to flatter Because it was focused on just getting much fatter

"There isn't much food to suit my fine taste
Therefore I'll keep on eating as there's no time to waste!"

The wasp walked away to find others to warn Of the dangerous storm she had felt since dawn.



And as the sun reached the highest it would in the day The wasp saw a butterfly not far away.

Such a beautiful creature looked so gentle and good Thought the wasp thinking of others that lived in the wood!

The wasp stood close to the butterfly to issue her warning Of the storm she had felt since early that morning.

"What I have to tell you is really quite frightening. There's a storm coming with thunder and lightning Please stop what you're doing and listen to me. You'll be much safer away from this tree"

The butterfly glanced up looking peaceful and calm Knowing the wasp did not mean any harm.

"I won't concern myself about a storm on this fine day
To even let you have your say.
The air is warm and the sky is blue.
I'm enjoying the sunshine and you should too!"

No way would the wasp think of enjoying the sun. She cared far too much to stay and have fun.



The wasp was then startled by a squirrel running by As the sun started its descent from high in the sky. The squirrel went west, the same way as the sun And in order to catch it the wasp needed to run. Then she remembered she had wings and could fly, So up, up, up she ascended into the sky The wasp called out as loud as she could And her voice rang out clearly into the wood

"What I have to tell you is really quite frightening. There's a storm coming with thunder and lightning Please stop what you're doing and listen to me. You'll be much safer away from this tree"

The squirrel stopped running when it heard the wasp speak And what the wasp heard made her feel weak.

"You're just a gall wasp not as big as a pea And anything you say is nothing to me. I am hunting and gathering some food for my dinner And while I am talking to you, I am just getting thinner!

So the wasp left the red squirrel with a tight heavy heart Because of the burden of grave news to impart.



The air had become sticky and the sun looked flat When out of a hole flew a big hungry bat. It looked so fearsome with its straight brown hair! And its wings were silent in the windless air.

The wasp knew that as bats are blind, they hunt by sound,
And if she kept still she couldn't be found.
Thinking that it felt good to care
The wasp yelled out clearly into the early night air

"What I have to tell you is really quite frightening. There's a storm coming with thunder and lightning Please stop what you're doing and listen to me. You'll be much safer away from this tree"

The bat didn't pause but merely squeaked its reply While purposefully gliding past in the sky.

"I can tell you're a gall wasp as small as a spot That came from a gall the size of a knot. But I will carry on hunting all through the night And if the storm comes I'll be safe in my flight."



The wasp knew there wasn't much time left to spare As she saw in the distance lightning strike through the air.

Then the wasp saw an owl by the glint in its eye Sitting on a branch way up high.

Feeling tired and caring the wasp went up to the owl Who just turned to the wasp with an impatient scowl.

Standing up close, she gave the big bird a stare
Because she had something to say, something to share.

"Everything around me is all so frightening. Can you not hear the thunder and lightning? You'll make me feel better if you listen to me. Please, please, please move away from this tree"

The owl knowing what will happen come what may Said to the wasp after her long hard day

"Go to sleep, little wasp. You need your rest.
You have been persistent all day and you have done your best

I am going hunting now" and with a twit, twit, twoo,
The owl left the branch and off he flew.

The wasp knew in her heart that what the owl said was right.

So she tucked her wings round her body firm and tight

She knew she had done her best to deliver the warning

Of what she had felt since early that morning

She had been caring and kind and done what was right

So laying her head she relaxed for the night.