

Almudena Lanceolada

Abeja carpintera

28.01 - 18.03.2023

She had never seen the nightingale, but she listened to it all night and day. She imagined it as big as a pigeon, with many colours and shells under its wings. Its song could tell all these things.

The carpenter bee lives in the garden of a very special house, where four-leaf clovers are often born, once he counted 11, and where Manuela lives, a nine-year-old girl who offers her exotic flowers to try. She will never forget the protea which allowed her to feel the taste of summer.

Occasionally, she looks out onto the patio where the sugar lizard goes to sunbathe, among its scales lives a mite, a friend of the bee, who sometimes, out of the blue, says to her: "The hard-working bee has no time for sadness". It seems that this phrase has nothing to do with her, but rather, it refers to her cousins, the bees that work in the hive. She is a carpenter bee, commonly known as a bumble bee, and she might have time for sadness, but no reason. Our little blue-black buzzing critter forages mainly among the flowers, and gives herself the privilege of contemplation and enjoyment. In the morning she wakes up with the morning moon, after breakfast she settles on the decorated pumpkin from last autumn in the porch, and from there she does one of the things she likes to do best, watch the cat who, when he falls asleep, has a thought blooming in his head.

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