

**Three Colours**  
**For A Sparrow // 001**  
**The Bumblebee Queen**



# The Bumble Bee Queen

“On today’s walk I saw her again. Such a beautiful dark hair and those piercing green eyes... My heart jumped out of my chest when I saw how she approached me. The air was dragged out of my lungs when I heard the words she used to invite me to play cards with her at her house. I can’t wait until tomorrow! Amelia is such a beautiful woman and I bet she has the kindest soul”

**“I feel in a showdown. How am I supposed to feel about her? First I thought it was admiration but now I know deep in my guts that what I feel for her is much more than owe. I’ve been raised to love men and I feel attracted to them and yet I can’t deny that the feeling of Amelia’s lips against mine was the most pleasant thing I’ve ever felt. God makes us all perfect and if his will was to make me feel that love that he has to all of us despite is a man or a woman, who am I to see this as a sin instead of a blessing? I am just appreciating the beauty of his own creation.”**





“Does female lovers behave the same way as the male one? Amelia is the kindest lover when we are together but when we are away from each other, she takes days to reply to my letters. It’s hard as well to set a date for us to see each other because of her busy social life.



**When she’s not around all I feel is despair. The air becomes heavy and smells like dust, like a house that has been closed for years. On the other hand, when we are together it’s like seeing how the first leaves bloom after the long winter. I truly think I cannot live without her.”**

“ It’s been over two weeks already. Amelia hasn’t reply to my letters. When I go to visit her she’s not presentable or she’s out with Miss Walker. I don’t understand what is happening. Today I’ve seen Marianne on the city. She was radically bold with me. She told me that Amelia has a new lover. Her words still echoes in my head: “the same way she did to me when you arrived”. Amelia is not like that! She can’t be. She’s a free spirit, independent, social but she could never to such a thing to me, right? But then... why has she vanished from my life?”



# **“Well now for sure is not just gossip. How could she do this to me?”**

Arm in amp with Miss Walker when she told me that I was the only one special enough to walk like that with. I find my self in the darkest place I could ever imagine. Her face still appears when I close my eyes. Now it just brings pain. I feel used, unworthy. Was that the price of my first kiss and my first love?”



