

Natural History: *Apis mellifera*

by: Robin Dellabough

When you left me
it was like leaving a hive open in August,

honeycomb full, a sweet magnet
for thousands of plundering bees,

sucking out the labor of months in a few hours,
loud as a yellow tunnel,

oblivious in their furious hunger
until all that's left is a wax skeleton,

and the beekeeper saying
You must start again.

You must start again.

