
Waxing Impressions

i
am
not
done
... today ...
Sexagonal reality
Waxing, impressions come
Buzzing,
Maybe humming; if honey
Holds harmonious qualities; if
Hives leak tornadoes of
Swarming beings; if your
Black and yellow stripes match
My red and whites; if our
Beeswax candle burns at
Both ends, waning, yet it flickers and
Hints at bigger blazes;
—yes if—
Honestly—you sense it so,
Well, you're human—someone
To sting me—definitely human,
See—so be with me a waxing
While, calmly combing the
Excess of my being.