

# Hive

*by* Gary Hardaway

Do the bees of the hive love one another?  
Each brief life is lived in dedication

to the honeyed buzz of the colony,  
hexangular cells of the nursery.

They don't love bees of other hives  
and certainly not intrusive human hands

which bring the sting of suicide bombers  
dying for the queen and waxwork city-state.

