

# How to Feel the Height of Bees on Your Hands

*by* Darryl Price

The first thing you must do is get rid of  
that stupid Closed Road sign. Are you trying

to be funny? When your kindness dies, everything  
in the vicinity dies with  
it. I know you want to get to the free

wonderful toy inside without having  
to eat any of the unpleasant sugary  
cereal. You'll see this as wearing

a practical shirt to a company  
picnic, but the answer is still ever

so slightly out of your reach. You see  
it. You know beauty when you see it. But

what you really want is a little more  
loving on the wounded wing. A pile of  
merry leaves is not a pile of singing

to burst birds, no matter what the wind tells  
you. A convicted melon is full of  
rotten danger, or something like that, and

probably won't get along with the passionate  
reality of our path through

this wicked world. A few things to keep on

being alive for, or you'll miss out on

all the fun: the Full Moon in Cancer, we  
are not complete strangers here, love is all  
you need to add to the ways you enjoy

a brave and sensuous life (you've already  
found so deeply) within, we are only  
a glad celebration of all beings.

I am the Walrus, but it's only us  
vibrating loud, everlasting as bells.

