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*RIVER*

It was increasingly like  
shaping a vague idea  
about how seasons are different  
although bees reappear  
earlier now.

People speak in private public partnerships  
and groups are two or many  
talking in breathless spills of egotistic monologue  
where intensity is an unbearable quality  
if actually executed,  
forced to obtain a relationship  
to those bees  
which seem so inappropriate  
and yet necessary.

The bee in shady sunlit ecological setup  
isn't asked to accept the substantial doubt  
she seems to be forced to live up to  
rather is just thought of  
as being busy producing honey,  
which she does.

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