

I Am a Bee

my haiku aren't mine,
I'm simply a conveyance
across time and space

from thinkers whose thoughts
stirred Plato, Sagan, and Mom,
then passed on to me

from far ancestors
who invented fire and wheel,
who gestured in caves

hence, from my readers,
you who grok these muted words,
then share the pollen

'til all thinking ends
in Earth's silent far future,
I'm simply a bee



Photo: Friends of David Attenborough

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