

## **Hive**

Sweet gold  
Rolled  
And spread over  
Nurturing  
Wellsprings of life  
The buzz of activity  
Across time  
Generations  
Stuck together  
In a single hive  
The nature  
Of shared existence  
Sweet sustenance  
And the sting  
Of being

~ \*♦\*♦\*♦\*♦\* ~

## **Morning**

The morning  
Creaks awake  
In the bones  
Of yesterday's dreams  
Tired eyes  
Stretching out  
Over a cold  
Familiar landscape  
With the sky's ashen cry  
And this stale beige  
Creasing me  
Like the hammering winds  
Of winter  
As I walk toward tomorrow  
Without you



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~ \*♦\*❁\*♦\* ~

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