

The Wasp
(For Steven)

Little bee so busy did you build the comb
by your easy efforts alone?
You'll lose the way without guidance
and fly away to irrelevance.
The social, spatial, cultural mind
forms the inflexible walls of the hive
while the lady liberty queen
protects all, though hidden, unseen.
The group together creates their nation
meticulous, repetitious, ambitious
but stiff with engineered stagnation.
Though always, everywhere; duplicated, emulated.

“Why aren't you like us”?
“We're bees, we believe and we are free”
but I was born a Wasp.

Steven J. Sackinger
September 27th
MMV