

# BlazeVOX 2k9

Fall 2009

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## Aluminum Honeycomb

The heap of cans attracted  
a swarm of bees that swirled  
in summer heat uninspired

by wind or breeze or *ruah*  
though wings did stall long enough  
for bees to squeeze through dark holes

left by the pull of fingers  
on tabs that became wedges  
to break through scored metal

the shape of a drinking hole  
for a thirsty human mouth  
tilted to receive fluid

but no bigger than a thumb  
so tongues couldn't get inside  
and lick up the last trickle

which became the feast of bees  
in an ignored pile of aluminum  
where sunlight brewed warm nectar