

# Notes from the Abdomens of Bees

(i)

*flower dance code*



(ii)

*Apis mellifera*

At the point where neck meets clavicle  
an indecipherable thrum of crimson.  
Someone watches it quicken.

Sunflowers silky and luminous  
tilt towards midday. Voltage agitates  
the rhythm of a distant hive.

(iii)

*Megachile*

the leaf cutters read the message **invasion** closely. solitary.

**resistance** fixes the body. descent to nectar. fond of the

soft leaves of roses I dismember language. **alive**

colour lives in the turn and dip. to talk of talk is

to dance with dance. bodies understand the

scale of questions operating sub-atomically.

text **angel**. penetration. the first surface was an

invitation. wax and honey. I will trade

language. **turbulence**. to dance. to rise.

a figure in white approaches. solar flare.

laws read pollen.

pistil stam en mayhem  
royal jelly, pollen mouth, sting retracted, a figure 8  
hexagons, wax, smoke danger

**animal**  
around in  
**ambush.**

(iv) *The smoke bearer*

*His hands*

are restless explorers  
named wing and wing.  
Honey, thief, I am sleepy  
Too sleepy for that

distant spoon full of promises.

*A spoon*

catches the sun in its warm slopes.  
Eyes scoop up the signal and its slurred  
traces of avocado, sun-dried tomatoes  
black olives, lentils, spinach tortillas  
burnt sugar, rose petals and berry nectar.

(v) *Wing and Wing*



