Here’s a poem for June by Kimberly Cloutier Green of Kittery. Inspired by bees that are “besotted” by apple nectar, the poem describes a lover’s intoxication.

About Bees is What I Say Aloud When You Ask What I’m Thinking

*by Kimberly Cloutier Green*

Watching bees plunge into sunlit blossoms
and stagger back besotted
   by the apple nectar on their tongues,
I feel their hunger as mine—

   the longing to linger awhile
as though winged,
   looped in this daze of pink light, confusing
morning for a flower,
   all my drowsy preparations
of our toast and tea
   a slow, zigzagging industry,

   then sharing my stores
of gathered sweetness with you
   in a rapture of emptying,
each turn I make in my dance
   timed for the signal flashes of gold
dust on my feet on my hands on your face.

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