

# Commonwealth of Bees

These days now anyone know where they from

banking up power lines making home  
out of outdoor hammocks & boxes of spells  
backing up traffic “set off” by lightbulbs & smells  
of cologne or any time she fries some eggs  
they hurt bad bad ah up on meh neck

These days now anyone know where they from

holding her hostage in her own home  
whipping barred fur up for “clienteles”  
the sight of dead dogs dotting the capital  
with their tiny jaws with their tiny legs  
like lies like honey for an ex’s hex

These days now anyone know where they from

bit by jaw combing a home  
greeting meh housebound husband delusional  
he don’t know anyone never can tell  
where they from as they wave wings & flex  
flex him so jumpy he thinks he sex

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maybe “Africanised” the way they home  
home in on the head of queeny as coral  
coral bleaching & running weal & larval  
truck with trading even moons to wax  
for the money is all on the honey of facts

These days now anyone know where they from

*Alex Houen*