



On Not Posting the Bees to Instagram

Impossible to photograph
the bees in the lavender:
Even trying to soon felt ridiculous.
They were so busy, so out of focus
that I put down the camera & let myself linger
realizing as I did
the sheer pleasure of hearing
their thrum
in the blossoms,
of glimpsing their dizzy
gold- on-purple bodies
weaving summer's brocade,
a diadem buzzing
pollen & light.
I have no photo.
Perhaps you will ponder
this note instead?
I did want to celebrate the bees
in their loudness:

I did want to broadcast my joy.

— *Tess Taylor*

ILLUSTRATION BY DAVIS TE SELLE