

VENOM

I like this word
for what a bee uses
to overcome its buzzing insignificance;
like what my mind unleashes
on perceived enemies,
although, unthreatened,
I'm a little mystified as to the cause
of my constant gush
of poisonous thoughts
like a prehistoric species trait or family legacy
of men spewing to themselves
and their humoring wives.

As steady as a humming
is this hostility,
though the fact
that a bee need not release
and in doing so depletes
wrecks my analogy
because I can't keep mine in,
draw on an endless ready supply,
and give my victims
no rueful consolation of knowing
that having stung
I died.