



# Bees

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LOPEZ MIDDLE SCHOOL | 10<sup>TH</sup> GRADE

my hive is sturdy, strong, and sticky.  
My brothers and sisters all float fluidly around me.  
Until... they come, the disguised white giants,  
with their impenetrable armor, the shiny  
Gray death trap that is sprayed on to me.  
It's poison makes me ache.  
It intoxicates me with pain.  
They make my hive feel weak and powerless.  
They make it feel like it could fall apart  
in an instant.  
My poor siblings all suffering while the white  
giants feast.  
To sacrifice myself for justice is pointless.  
It will only end in anger.  
so, I watch quietly as they peel my life  
apart.



This broadside was created in celebration of Seattle Arts & Lectures' Writers in the Schools (WITS) program's Year End Reading. It was written at Lopez Middle School during the 2022-23 school year with WITS Writer-in-Residence, Meredith Arena.