

Bee

This spring
I drew a picture
of me and my daughter
sitting in a meadow.
A bee buzzes just above our heads.

I showed it to a friend.
It is about the pandemic,
I said.
She's never been stung by a bee.
I'm not going to move,
I'm going to stay calm,
I want to protect her
From this little thing that could be
big
but I don't know if I can.

My friend laughed.
That's funny,
she said,
I think of bees as benevolent
messengers.