

JOE NASTA

Urban Bees, Blue Hour

Our honey frames weigh heavy,
the second summer dahlias bloomed
under gossamer sun & we vibrate softer
now. We are ready for the coming chill

together on our scattered rooftops.
We made more than enough
to share, so lick the inside of the jar
& buzz: We dare to hope.

The bearded beekeeper will return,
tend to our hive with his bare hands.
The purple sweet gum leaves will fall
but soon they will be green again.

The day ended gold behind the Olympics.
Remember us tomorrow when you swirl
your coffee and smear your toast
with salmonberry jam.

*Joe Nasta is a queer artist and writer based in the Seattle area.
Ze is the head curator of Stone Pacific Zine and the author of
two self-published books of poetry.*

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POETRY IN PLACE



Civic Poet Shin Yu Pai selected 5 poets from the local community for this public poetry project. Poems are installed in Belltown, Little Saigon, the Central District, South Lake Union, Greenwood, South Park, and downtown.

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**national
poetry month**

**academy of
american poets**

