

I am an H Bee

*Not seen in recent years, the stinger-less bee
with the H on its back was popular with children in the 60's.
-- The American Bee Institute*

Because I am harmless,
he held me,
let my feet tickle
as I frolicked
in the palm of his hand.

Soon though,
he tied a slipknot of thread
around my leg
and ever so artfully
tightened it.

I hovered near.
It pleased him.
He showed his friends
and they admired his genius.

My conqueror made
another noose
but this time
it was not for me.

I hope she stings,
and he's allergic.