

Bumblebee Mentor

A large and determined
bumblebee batters itself
against the skylight
in the roof of my carport.
Again and again and again
it bangs upward against the glass,
unaware that its path to freedom
is just a short, horizontal flight
below the carport roof.

Watching for a moment,
I consider how easy it is
to ram repeatedly
again and again and again
against the transparent windows
of thoughts and beliefs,
when a short detour
in another direction
might reveal an open space
where dreams can fly free.

With a broom turned upside down,
I gently nudge the bumblebee
away from the skylight.
In an instant it is gone.