

sabbath

by [Leland Seese](#) in the [July 23, 2014](#) issue

where's alfreddy who cuts  
your grass or lifts your rake  
when you're not looking and  
where's the reliable gunfire  
from the deuce-eights'  
section eight doorways down  
on twenty-eighth on  
this last day of August lavender  
all rotted at the bottom  
splayed across the concrete  
walk as you sit  
barefoot on the porch steps  
and watch without a thought  
honeybees and bumblebees  
ascend and drop in praise  
of higher fragrances  
and offer thanks there's no  
parade today for trayvon  
on your street named  
mlk jr way  
because you're that weary

so for this moment with  
this breath you God  
bless the bees