



"under the sun"
Tashi Liem
Santa Cruz High School
Santa Cruz County

My heart's a beehive
sending honey through my veins, it's
a warm summer's day & the sky seeps
my god it's sweet
horchata pools under my tongue & sweat
like sticky hibiscus drips
our bodies fill w beeswax. Here we are
softened candles under the sun
as one
our ribs thrum hearts pump sweet
sweet honey
we can lick it from our scrapes &
watch our wounds & worlds unwind
let me share some horchata
let me bottle up our honey in one jar &
spread it on a peanut butter sandwich
Let's eat peanut butter toast for the rest of our lives