

## **The Voyaging Sugar Ant**

That must have been the most transcendent journey,  
you intrepid  
beady ant.

I can see the trail of your tribe  
leading through the foundation.

Cracked house  
through fiberglass  
webs of splinters  
and termite woods.

Wrapping electrical wires,  
crumbling like mounds of dirt.

Out cracked caulk,  
the linoleum floor.  
Ascending, descending dusty cabinets  
to the kitchen sink.

All of it  
for just a suckle  
of sugar.

Again

to the front  
yard grass  
leading to your city,

magnificent society of drones.  
Selfless, bleak, and meaningless—

could you see what you have done.