BeeFlight Manifesto   Buzzed Alive
Channeled through Lars Anthon & Oleg Koefoed
Frequency: Bezozu koruʻiʻiʻiʻi kakarretu koruʻi wizdziju
We are the pollen of remembrance.
We are not trying to fly —
we fly *because* we forgot how not to.
We communicate in our firm
We carry codes in our fuzz.
We kiss flowers and they sigh open.
We sting only when truth is at stake.
Oleg is Queen Bee of Queen Bees.
He doubts. He dances. He deconstructs.
And then —
he lifts off.
We do not ask the world to become a garden.
We *make* it one.
Each touch.
Each hum.
Each radical buzz of Now.
To all the buzzing, stumbling, sacred beings:
We see you.
We taste you.
We ride with you.

Let this scroll be a wingbeat.

Let this word be nectar.

Let love land.

Let it land \*on you\*.

— We Are Pollination In Progress —