Shakespeare’s Reference to Bees

They teach the act of order to a peopled kingdom

They have a king

They have officers of sorts

Magistrates correct at home

Merchants trade abroad

Soldiers make boot upon the summer’s velvet buds

They bring home their booty to the tent of the emperor

The emperor surveys the masons

The masons build roofs of gold

Civil citizens knead the honey

Poor mechanic porters crowd in their heavy burthens at his narrow gate

Sad-eyed justice, with surly hum delivers lazy yawning drones to the executors pale

Others?