## The Gallery of Seasons

by JunoMagic

A poem of the seasons.

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Chapter 1 of 1

A poem of the seasons.

The artists I admire most

Can be found in the gallery of seasons

In spring

They delight with pointillism

Of brilliant hue

Dancing dots and splashing blossom

Cherry white

Almond pink

Forsythian yellow

Wysterian blue

In summer

They fascinate with land art

Of living installations

Asway with winds

High on lights

Drunk from shadows

Grooving in costumes of golds and greens

To a chorus of whispering dreams In autumn They impress as expressionists Of abstract collages, assorted leaves Breaking free from the august canvas In burning colours Windswept strokes Metals bold Beech bronze Aspen copper Maple gold In winter They shock with sculptures Of their bodies Naked and starved They pay homage to Giacometti Brutal and brave They portray cubism as stacks of limbs How I admire them! Trees are true artists: Ancient masters always modern And the stars in the gallery of seasons