

The Gallery of Seasons

by JunoMagic

A poem of the seasons.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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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