

holly



Your paintings muse how we belong,
Milky Way to the morning dove's song –
Splatters confirm, fine lines befriend,
Nurture, inspire / true to the end.

Attic ambiance, sky lights, rafters,
Blend with smiles, precious laughter –
Enveloping moments, layers of mirrors,
Distant shore, the whole picture nearer.

Dramatic, patient, lovingly critical,
A mind for Equality not hypothetical –
Imagining Self in the place of the Other,
Humans with Nature and One Another.

Addressing the crisis on everyone's lips,
Unpacking unquestioned inherited trips –
A take on Saturn midst this chaos and clatter,
Integrity, Truth and Voting matter.