

Brushstrokes in the Sky

still life or movie
colors fade, dark replaces
I'll watch to its end

swept right or swept left
each artist fashions own coda
slippery slope's edge

silent dusk arrives
fallen tree on forest floor
I hear, I am here

time saved and time spent
fast and slow, life pulsing by
watched or not, clock ticks

darkness, too, is light
passing my time in real time
still life, or movie?

