

Not done as
Iznie version
Winter '98.

SEASONAL MURALIST

For months I mix a wash of pearl-less gray
To tone my colors February-dull.
But soon the palette shimmers: interplay
Of April light, conspiring to annul
My mindset, leads my eye to brighter themes.
I capture red-tailed hawks in silhouette
Outspread as lightning rips the seams
In hoarded blue to pay off March's debt.
And then I work in shades of lullabies
And lilac-stippled winds. My spectrum's brush
paints summer flashed with cubist fireflies.
When values take on autumn's early blush,
My pigments blending with the sumac's spray--
I stroke some lost impressions of Monet.

--Glenna Holloway