

THE ART OF LIVING

BRUSH STROKES....
COLORS BORN IN YOUTH EXPLODING
INTO TEENAGE CHAOS
SEARCHING FOR A STYLE AND REJECTING THE NORM

THEN YOU'RE TWENTY SOMETHING

NOW THERE'S MORE OF A CHOICE IN COLORS
NOW YOU WANT A PARTNER TO COMPOSE WITH

ANOTHER MASTERPIECE IS CREATED FROM A BLANK CANVAS
AND YOUR EASLE HAS THREE LEGS

PURITY OF LINE BEGINS TO DEVELOP
A STYLE EMERGES LIKE THE FIRST WORDS FROM YOUR CHILD'S MOUTH
THIS IS IT!!!
YOU ARE INVINCIBLE BUT TIME BECOMES MORE IMPORTANT
DOLLARS PER HOUR, RENT, DOCTOR'S BILLS
AND YOUR KID WANTS TO STUDY ART.....

THIRTY SOMETHING CAN BE SCARY

REPETITION BECOMES A PAINFUL NECESSITY
IT PAYS THE BILLS AND BUYS A FEW THRILLS
BUT WHERE HAS THE INSPIRATION GONE?

ANOTHER BLANK CANVAS STARES AT YOU LIKE A FULL MOON
EASIER TO STARE BACK THAN TO UTTER MEANINGLESS WORDS
ENJOY SOMEONE ELSE'S ART FOR A CHANGE
OR MAYBE FOREVER

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GROUND UNDER YOUR FEET?
EVERY DAY IS AN EARTHQUAKE
FOUND ART BECOMES A POSSIBILITY
CREATIVITY STANDS ON ONE LEG LIKE
YOUR EASLE LEANING AGAINST THE WALL THAT
BLOCKS YOUR DREAMS

FOURTY FADES INTO FIFTY LIKE AN IMPRESSIONIST PAINTING
VAGUE FORMS, ABSTRACT MEMORIES AND INFINITE HORIZONS