

these are haikus i wrote for different works of art that i viewed while feeding my addiction to , "mySpace". they are my interpretation of their works, not necessarily what the artist intended. when someone asks me what a particular piece of my work 'means', i generally turn it around and ask what it means to them. once i have made and exhibit a work, my intentions don't really matter, it is the interpretation of the viewer that matters at that point.

rin

bell's silent tone rings
sound of stillness peals loudly
quiet friend says much

one day after

in a chair she sits
waiting for the shoe to drop
or is he barefoot

whose shoes

artist of the shoes
which pair are you wearing now
does your bottom show

untitled

tedious thinking
contemplating life and death
need to have coffee

madonna del huevo

which comes first she asks
break it open to see God
death and birth bear life

peek a boo

halo in pocket
surprised to see you watching
should I preen my wings

from a dream

foraging life's path
trees obliterate my view
branches of my dreams

thanks to these myspace artists for the inspirations, rin colabucci, julia gray, catjoy, natasha newton, aunia kahn, laundered perfume and leith. check out their work if you are on myspace.