

## **GREAT ART EXPLAINED**

Untitled

Rothko

It helps to be dressed  
in the dark colours of the world  
and listen to Mozart's Requiem in D minor

to paint those blocks of depression,  
to remove life from the canvas  
and leave pools of red to swim in,

to feather strokes across it,  
and watch drips of death.

You left behind a darkness  
through which flames flicker.

I turn off the music,  
hold my palms to the fire  
to warm them before I start to write.

September 18, 2021