

it is hard
just to stand
and watch
movement off.

seeing sinking
is hard.

perhaps harder
the soar off,

without me
or where I cannot be

soft
plunge
unfelt

meant
for
moments
afar

not
sensed
yet
maybe

sensed
maybe

there
sure

but
for
what
(in a good sense)

for some
I lay down
my patterns

and they make my mind
a whore

I'd rather my patterns be
a lover

trilogy
2 Aug 67



Hallway acrylic 42 x 38 in. 1968



Trees acrylic 30 x 38 in. 1968



Encounter acrylic 30 x 40 in. 1968

This was a crucial time. Hallway marked the beginning of my mature style. Trees emerged as a development of that style. Then, I left for New York, to attend Pratt. At Pratt, the demands of the graduate program synthesized the materiality of Hallways and the metaphysics of Trees. Encounter is an example of that coming together.