

My Passion

*Grasping the tube,
Warm colour erupts from the narrow neck.
The smell and texture release deep emotions
that mingle with gambogue yellow and scarlet red
I smear, scramble, and caress the colours,
sculpting an image pleasing to me.
A difficult task master,
never satisfied,
feeding my passion,
and deep love,
leading,
controlling,
demanding,
I bow my head to this greave energy
And accept an unknown destiny.*

by Bernie Keogh