



KALEIDOSCOPE

Inspired by the William Mitchell Murals

Together we are
brothers, forcibly parted,
Splintered to a tribalistic tangle,
Our spines lie disjointed, coiled,
brilliant,
two rainbow spokes turn a rusting
pinwheel
Kaleidoscope! My side blunt cogs with
saw teeth,
swords without sheaths turn a housing
machine
a swirling vision once rose to amber
green
we two wait frail, fraternal, for your safe
return
dear wayward patrons t'ward sacred
roosts

Twin tapestries,
united in cobwebbed, faded lacquer.
Yearning to restore our scrambled
reclined atop rival
urban thrones
alas, our makers are one
and the same
Kaleidoscope! My side carved tree
bark irises,
pockmarked with viruses, from
Mitchell's stylus
To dazzle a wanderer who'd stray
from the path
hounded by measles, a suburban
easel guides
while we kindred patchworks lay
down our roots