

Kunstleben

Outwardly seeming but a diplomat
staid Kandinsky, in suit with tie and hat

contained St. George,
rainbows, powerlines, liberated
right brain. "In the Black Square"
his kinetic dreams ride again,
dark lances darting,
coal-dust comet tailing,
colored icons of intuition
chasing the eye till it concedes
the order, balance, begs to stop
proving one can still seek a grail,
slay dragons,

reign riotously in the heart and mind
within, of course, strict limits, well-defined.

— *Arthur G. Kimball*