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## Arts in Conversation

Rebecca Ritzel

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## *Rebecca Ritzel*

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### **Arts in Conversation**

His words are vivid, stark, and clear —  
Yet vague — cubing ideas like figures of geometry  
That converse loudly with Picasso.

He lectures, graphing the planes of possibility,  
While his sermons outline the Gospel in gold  
Preaching from the Florentine pulpit of DaVinci.

On a starry night he stirs whorls in the imaginations  
Of people sitting in a yellow Paris café  
Whose discussion is not heard by Van Gogh.

In agony, he argues indecisively, repeatedly,  
With fractals, flies and the bust of Voltaire  
Who complain boldly through the windows of Dali.

Slowly and carefully he enunciates his commission,  
Like a hand reaching calmly down from heaven  
To touch the Sistine prayers of Michelangelo.

Drifting through the gardens of Giverney he recites  
The peace impressed by the slow moving waters,  
That murmur through the lilies to Monet.

Silence, he is thinking, never audibly conversing  
Yet profoundly advising philosophic reflection.  
Immortalizing the rhetoric of Rodin.