



Conversation of Structures | Jimmy Kweon | acrylic on canvas | 18 x 24 in.



let art prevail

blank verse by pen oldham

The aerosol marks fresh the old cement.
Beyond my strokes, its chaos sparks in wake,
but order does it bring to what I've graced—
my canister, a loyal friend of craft.

I paint the wall: my own divine domain.
Illicitly do I create the scene—
a consonance of pure Baroque finesse;
the likes of which, not found here anymore.
A step away reveals my universe
unfurled across the berm's partitioned bridge.
Contempt with solely brilliance—I succeed!
I'm Bosch, Rembrandt, and Banksy all in one.

The city tries to block us from its sight—
a coat of thick grey paint to hide our toil.
A wretched vandalism: their affront.
I much prefer *an unexpected gift.*
Through nuanced demonstrations of intent,
I leave a message for the public eye:
Let law not thwart you from your heart's resolve,
and let art prevail!

Inspired by *Rivanna River by Poseidon* by PichoAve