

Layers A torrent of tears Layers Begin in white And strokes Innocence, nothingness And smears Newly born Bring back Memories of Without taint of Crushing words Color or influence The brush strikes, Black Red Flinches, Blue And some thing Yellow Seeps onto white Never to be nothing Pouring over White Again Drenching it Covering white With pain(t) In thick magma Too deep to To be shattered Utter Only then Grief for Will I be What was never Free. And what is Collides "These poems poured forth from my inner being after viewing the works of Karen Mosbacher's *Before I Was Me.* It was a visceral response to the deep emotions unleashed in paint on canvas." © 2021 Teresa J. Morton

Teresa Morton, *Layers*, 2021 Poem, 11 x 9 in. (27.9 x 22.9 cm) MORT001, \$300