

Dialogue with a Painting Teacher

"I'm sorry," I said.

"I can't paint this glorious garden filled with color. I can't capture insistent, pounding surf, or that great monarch of a tree.

It's way too much.

I can only celebrate this yellow leaf, some cherries, a single flower bud wrapped tightly in its green skin.

I need a landscape
I can hold in my hand.



*May your holidays be filled with
joyous moments!*

*Judith Lindenau
December, 2009*