

Homemaking Myth: Heaven

Her heaven²⁰⁰⁴ begins gesso white: the base of each square invites wax (two blues and an orange) to lay down upon itself in layers.

Each thin panel is tilted -- a head cocked to chart a daze, a day's cloud crossings. As if. Each pane is a wheelbarrow tipped for emptying sand.

Density left to chance. Build-ups slow flow. Blue pools in places to float us just a bit. Just tiny tip rocks our boat. Sunny day aqua

so Lake Louise we save avalanches for much later. The orange is all acquiescence (an apricot so deep in the lake it's read as a surface

shimmer). Subtle undulations lure us over frame after frame. As if eye threw a rock. Ripple rides edge not counting tiles,

not registering border. Yet, we do note discrete parts after we see the gallery as prairie sky hung high to help us out -- portal

to, say, Paris. Or Winnipeg. Or. Leaf litter some October -- layers and layers of same shaped yellow below empty boughs on Mt. Royal.

base heaven
blues lay down

gesso gesso

thin tilted
past passes

each

daze

as

if

gesso

aqua tip a wheel
pool chart day
down upon her
orange boat slow
sunny chance up
cocked / rocked

aqua tip a wheel
pool chart day
down upon her
orange boat slow
sunny chance up
cocked / rocked

aqua tip a wheel
pool chart later
lake upon her
orange boat deep
sunny apricot up
cocked / rocked

aqua read wheel
pool chart day
upon Louise
orange boat slow
sunny chance up
acquiescence

avalanche frame
pool chart day
down upon her
undulations eye
sunny chance up
counting rocks

edge a wheel
counting days
down upon her
orange boat lures
sunny chance up
rides as if rocked

as

if

each each
each each
each each
each each

each each
each each
each each
each each

2004 "Skyscape #1" by Canadian artist Robin Deyo was featured in the exhibition, Illusion of Sky – Shimmering Spectacles at Richmond Art Gallery, Richmond, BC. 2004.

Yes, after transport we see control.
The artist injured her hand again:
blade to bone. Skin – a border she
hardly saw. Stitches, gauze, salve.

Sauve qui peut.^{oops} The injured two
fingers resting on the previously
damaged two. Twin digits counted
and recounted to be sure of hand,

of whole. Here. Having crossed air-
space over oceans to toast earth's
shadow as it waxes a full moon --
polka dots tilted just so in a twirl.

Lori Anderson Moseman

empty bough
blade to bone
after control

yes gauze yes

oceans

oceans

cross

oceans cross
oceans cross
oceans cross
stitch stitch
again again
again again

empty bough
resting
after recounted
yes hand yes

empty bough
blade to bone
after control

yes gauze yes

so
here

^{oops} Sauve qui peut.
n. a disordered or
panicked escape