

STUDIO

15 VIEWS

peter f foley

2024





Studio Mood

Screen disseminates light

March winds capture hue

Order falls apart



Control

I arrange colors

As if they could stop chaos

They refuse to stay



3 Cocktails

Nerves scatter wet marks

Across temporal canvas

Time refuses form



Composition

Balance found in chaos

Weighted forms float purposely

Space holds everything



Critic's Eye

Facts dissolve in paint

The center cannot hold form

Truth was never there



Vertigo Study

Room begins to spin

Abstract forms match dizzy mind

Reality shifts

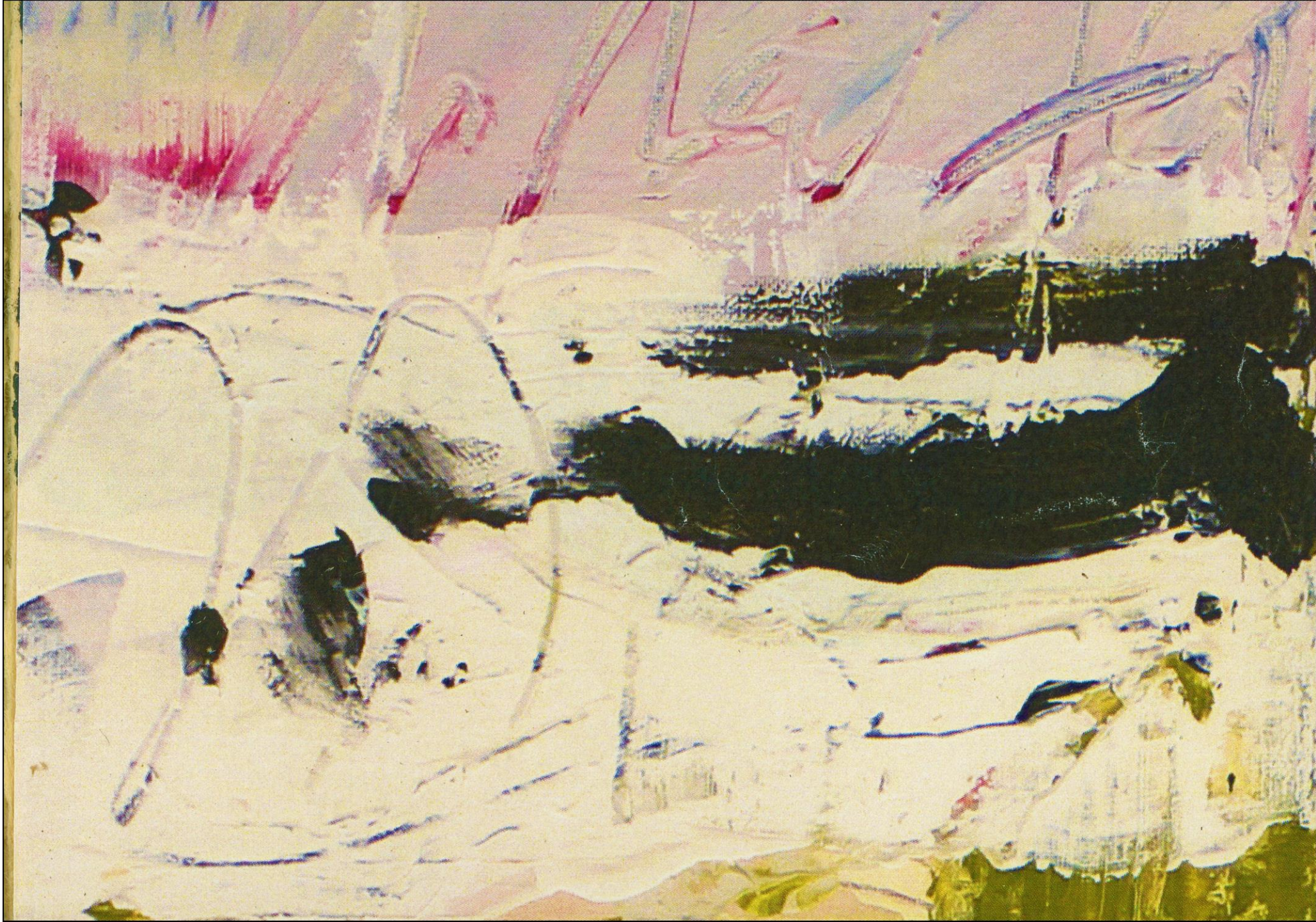


Hotel Room View

Through venetian blinds

Shadow lines decode nothing

Meaning slips away



Hemicrania Colors

Aura spreading spilt paint

Visual field fragments now

Brain betrays seeing



Year of Political Mayhem

Grief abstracts the world

Colors lose their names today

Nothing means the same



Viewer's Journey

Each glance finds new paths

Through forests of form and shade

Personal reflections



New York Gallery

Manhattan winter

Cold light strips illusions bare

Art fails to rescue



Studio Anxiety

Pills on window sill

White canvas mocks emptiness

Idolatry blurs truth



Final Touch

Brush hovers, then stops

Knowing when the work is done

Art speaks for itself



Salt Air

Bay fog conceals

Shape and meaning blur like youth

Memory deceives



Nocturnal Epiphany

Pink stain bleeds through

Reach for the glass

Nothing stays intact



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