

A Different Type of Artist

The stage is a gallery
And the world; a stage
Exhibiting Van Goghs of movement;
With honor and homage.

The canvas, a body
The medium, a soul
The movement onstage,
Beholds the untold.

The motion is paint,
The talent, agility.
The grace is a quality
Displayed beautifully

The music, the background
That sets the mood.
The face, like colors
Show the attitude.

The limbs, like brushes
Create the lines,
Whether sharp or curved
Can influence our minds

The armature, strong
The exterior, toned
Through our hearts and emotions
The dancer roams.

The power over us
That the performer possesses
Like a painter with visions
Of art to impress us.

They provoke us to tears
Of every kind
Another like this
Won't be hard to find

They are everywhere
From streets to screens
Like true works of art
They stand out, and are seen

To find a Picasso, and
What an honor to meet her,
What you seeking
In general: a theater.

A painting, a signature
A dance, a bow
The artist onstage is done

For now.