



Dawn's Early Light #1
2008
Watercolor, Gouache, Crayon

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Haystack

Where my mind's eye sees
great fluid-solid
volcanic pink granite rocks
meeting a clear blue-green
and waving water surface.

Dark green Merchant Row Islands
recede toward
the purple-green hills of Isle au Haut

A thin blue line
greet a creamy white horizon

The deep blue sky is punctuated
with cumulus clouds
. . . or maybe stratified layers
of golden gray clouds
. . . or layers of the soft, thick
whites and grays
of fog
. . . or the pellucid pinkish-orange glow of dawn's early light
as it reflects across the water's surface.

On the land side of the granite
lay greens, grays, and earthy-reds
but mostly greens
deep, dark, rich, conifer greens
The older trees are tinged
with bluish undertones.
The new spruce and fir
explode with
young, bright tones of yellow
bursting through the red-brown soil.

Then there are all those delicate
various shades of moss
the color of sage and seaweed
. . . sometimes soft and lush with atmospheric moisture
. . . at other times crunchy and brittle
in times of heat and drought.

Little specks of red-orange British Soldiers