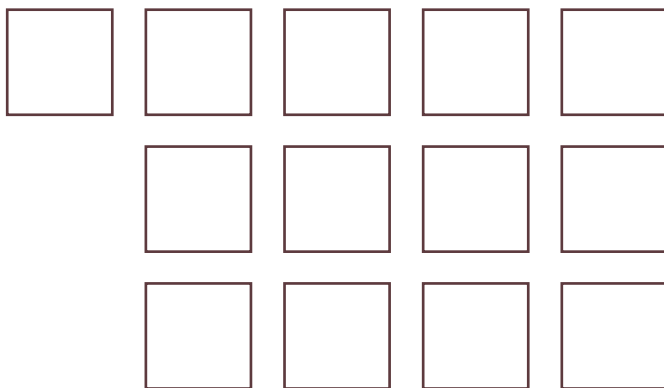


13 PAINTINGS



Danny Joe Rose III

/

2019

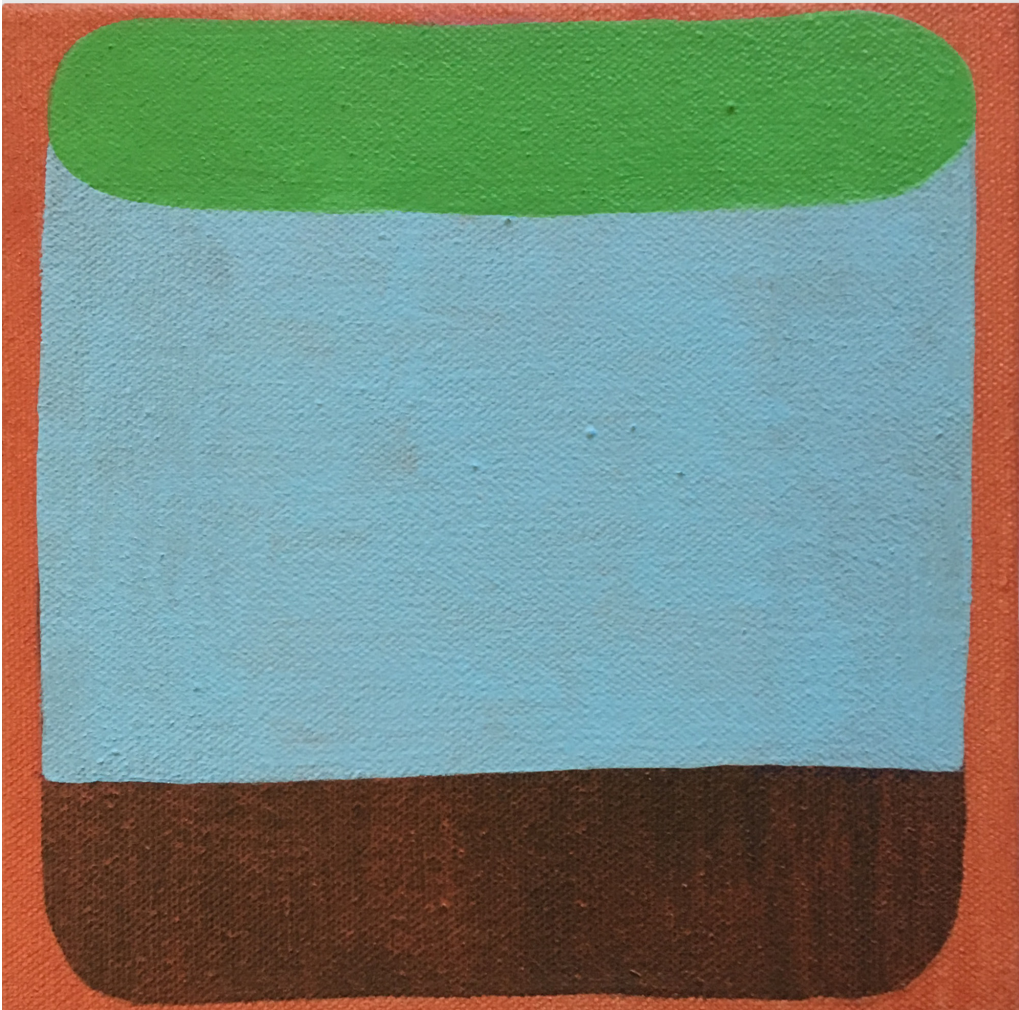
Now as the train bears west,
Its rhythm rocks the earth,
And from my Pullman berth
I stare into the night
While others take their rest.
Bridges of iron lace,
A suddenness of trees,
A lap of mountain mist
All cross my line of sight,
Then a bleak wasted place,
And a lake below my knees.
Full on my neck I feel
The straining at a curve;
My muscles move with steel,

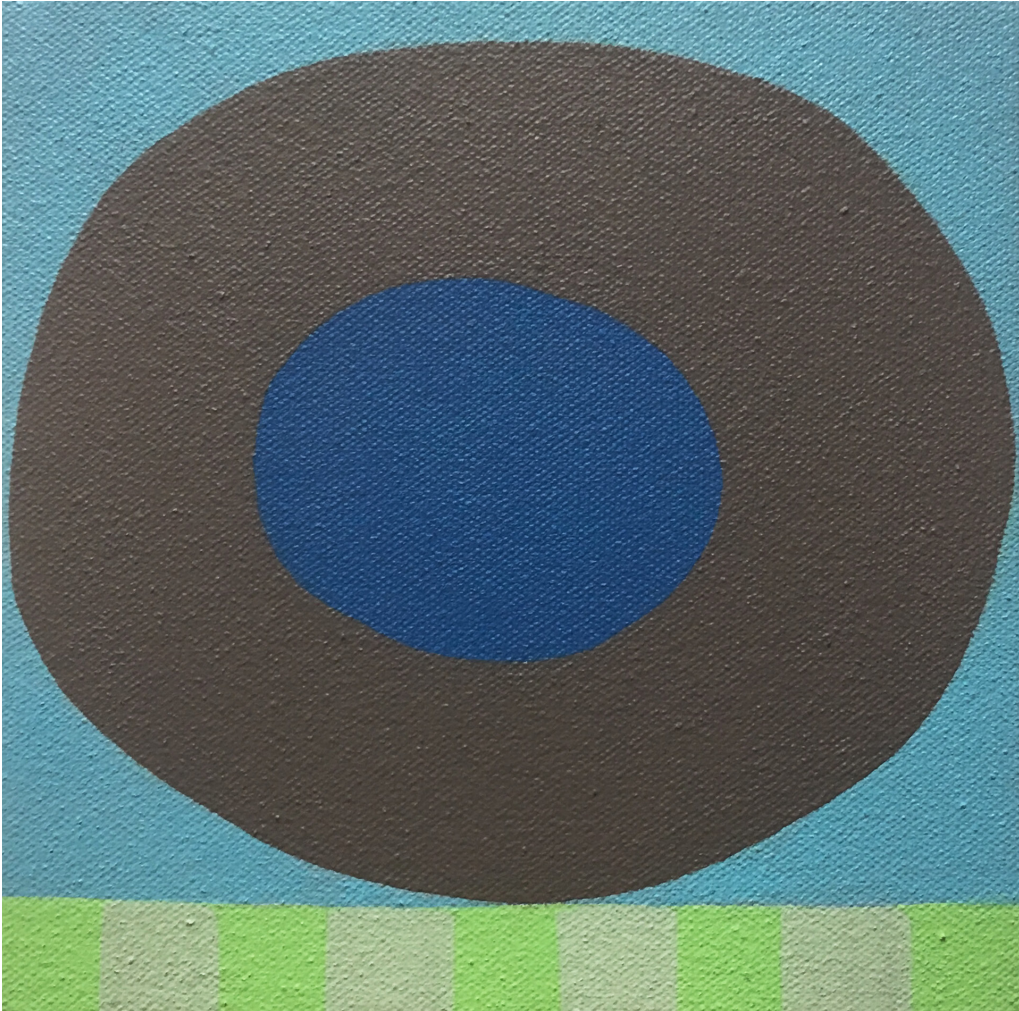
I wake in every nerve.
I watch a beacon swing
From dark to blazing bright;
We thunder through ravines
And gullies washed with light.
Beyond the mountain pass
Mist deepens on the pane;
We rush into a rain
That rattles double glass.
Wheels shake the roadbed stone,
The pistons jerk and shove,
I stay up half the night
To see the land I love.

Theodore Roethke



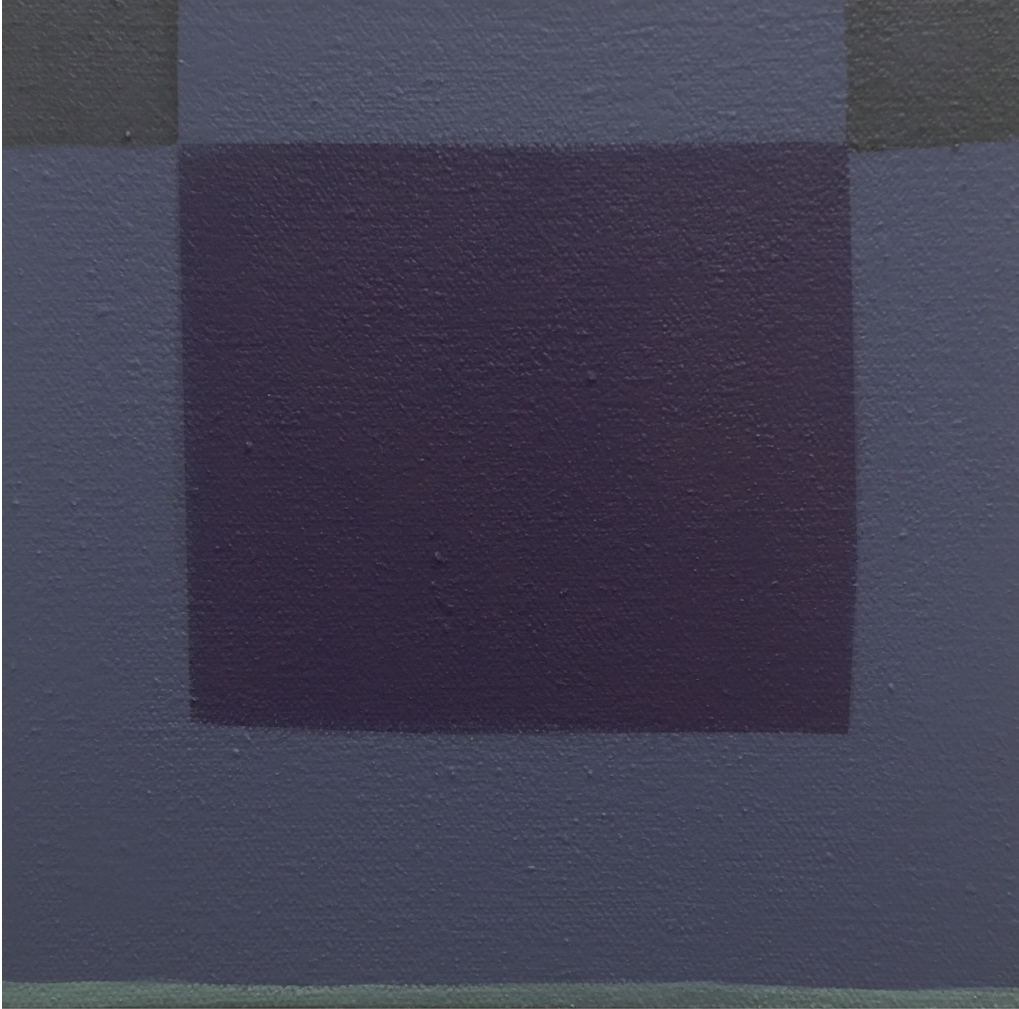






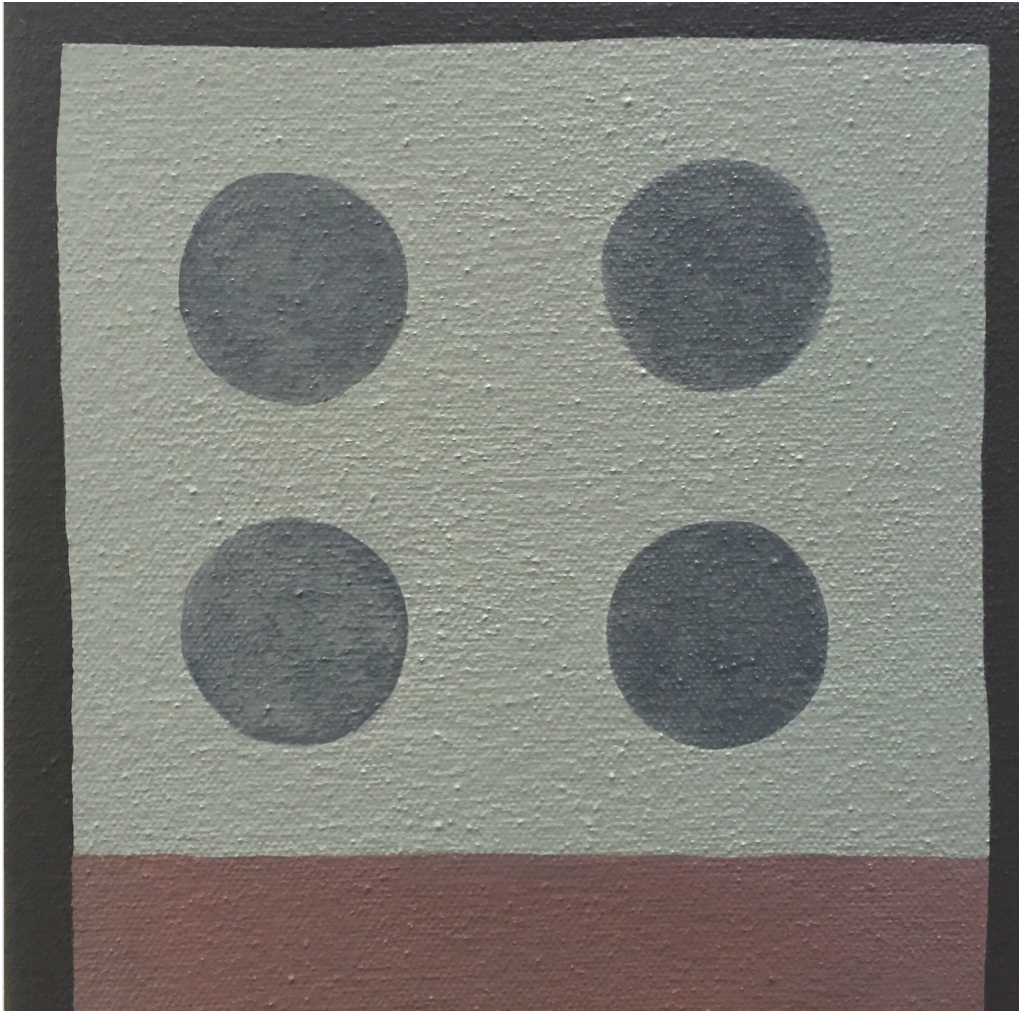


















Untitled 001 / pg.1

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 002 / pg.2

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 003 / pg.3

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 004 / pg.4

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 005 / pg.5

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 006 / pg.6

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 007 / pg.7

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 008 / pg.8

acrylic, enamel and
colored pencil on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 009 / pg.9

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 010 / pg.10

acrylic and enamel
on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 011 / pg.11

acrylic, enamel and
colored pencil on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 012 / pg.12

acrylic, enamel and
colored pencil on canvas

6x6

2019

Untitled 013 / pg.13

acrylic, enamel and
soft pastel on canvas

6x6

2019