

The Sistine Chapel took four years to complete.

Encircling sienna within the walls, ingraining it within every soul,
Each hand arched to perfection,
Every movement arched to completion
Michelangelo, packed with doubt, took four years to paint frescoed domes.

Like a parrot echoing in the drums of your ear
Like an idea crawling its way out of your throat only to be sucked back in,
Or a conch shell grazing the cavities of your consciousness,
Only to play stifled trumpets

And on the imaginary clock, on the spot,
After one year, the eroding saints fell into decay,
The flaking paint drifting away --
The sculptor's idea that he could not paint.

Jakyrá Green



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