

# Amber Rubarth, Unfinished Art

Amber Rubarth  
New Green Lines  
Unfinished Art  
Bouncy ball lovers  
exploding in colors as they  
lean down over the pier  
move like the tide  
on an October night  
and they laugh till they run out of air  
the moon sets beneath the ocean line  
watch it go down down as their emotions start to rise  
far away sound of the waves  
unchosen their strides

slowly they open, like arms that were folded  
like eyes that woke up in the sun  
cautious to feel, and anxious to heal this loneliness that had begun  
she fell in the bed in his arms  
they tumbled around  
their heads lost beneath eachothers hearts  
the walls were surrounded in unfinished art

They fit together like love on a letter  
like tulips on a table for two  
and on that same day as she left for Santa Fe  
he said, "I'm rather crazy for you."  
and he brushed down his hair to one side  
and he went through the rounds of his knuckles popping from the left to the right  
he took out his canvas and painted blue-green lines

oo oo oo...