

# Art Is Resilient

*by* G.E. Simons

Art is resilient  
Like folds of thunder  
And hairlines slick with Brilliantine

It's black and white in colour  
From Disneyland to Antarctica

So how are we to respect mere mediums?

When stencils shatter in crumbling republics  
And elected bodies whitewash any scratching in the plaster

Our revolutionaries  
Have evolved into gamekeepers

Leaving occasional initials carved into pioneers  
And yellow bellied fish on tables in city plazas

