

# Pollock's Last Snowflake?

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The question posed a voluptuous riddle.  
Were these frenzied silhouettes  
pole-dancing in black and blue  
drooling the white slip  
the sinewy gestures of Jackson Pollock's dribble?

The answer was coveted in cracked glass  
where crystalline veins erupt like snowflakes  
fatally flirting with windowpanes.

The anonymous physicist found  
relying on African fractals  
and reflexive theories of self-similarity  
(like the infinite peculiarity of the figure 8 )  
that these calculated drips were indeed,  
not authentic.

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