

Human Nature

James Mellor

In the realm of canvas and color bold,
James Mellor's tale of life unfolds.
"Human Nature," an oil embrace,
A flora piece in time and space.

Two sunflowers, their petals bright,
Dance upon a canvas, a vibrant light.
One before, one behind,
A symbiosis of the human mind.

The frontmost bloom, a present's face,
A symbol of life's ongoing chase.
Stages of growth in the here and now,
An ode to the present, a solemn vow.

Behind it stands another flower,
The past, a memory's tower.
Experiences that shaped and formed,
In the gallery of life, they're adorned.

A flowing green, a vibrant stream,
Time's passage in a vivid dream.
Growth, renewal, life's eternal theme,
Painted on the canvas, a rhythmic seam.

The brushstrokes dance with colors alive,
A visual poem that makes hearts thrive.
Complex interplay, one flower draped,

Present and past, their stories shaped.

The canvas whispers, a silent voice,
Inviting viewers to make a choice.
Contemplate the layers, the intricate ties,
Of human growth, under painted skies.

“It is not the time that matters,” they say,
“But the person in the light of day.”
Reflect on journeys, personal lore,
As life’s vibrant hues continue to pour.

“Human Nature” stands, a mirror’s grace,
Reflecting the viewer in its space.
Growth and change, a constant strife,
Yet, within it, the beauty of life.

James Mellor, with brush in hand,
Crafts a tale that forever will stand.
A contemporary ode to human lore,
A painting that resonates evermore.