

DIENA GEORGETTI

The Humanity of Abstract Painting for Diana Georgetti

I.

Afternoon rain on the windows,
bare rooms stilled with light – an idea of the house
that had always haunted your life in it,
as if to say This is the machine of the present.
It reinvents experience as a daydream.
This is the empty house –

II.

Rooms you could walk through blind,
windows of rain-coloured light. The rain sound is
less like sound than it is the trick of familiar places,
which return things to the conditions of dream.
The truth is, you spent your whole life
trying to haunt the future –

III.

Now room after room you make
this more entire architecture of memory –
an infinite of loss closed in its frame –
like the house of a modernist, its furniture
fit to the room. This is the humanity
of abstract painting –

IV.

Somebody else's house now
has you in it, a collector of things as they were
in somebody else's dream, because a collector is free
as facing mirrors prove the renewal in what it is
to be possessed. This is the house that silence
returns to you. This is the empty house.

Lisa Gorton

