

## Art-Making Artifacts

I spot an impromptu canvas:  
The sidewalk confettied  
with dropped coins,  
an earbud without a mate,  
silver-foiled gum wrappers,  
fallen pink blossoms,  
a single earring, browning leaves.

They bring into focus the urban tokens  
of life. Hard surfaces and soft, hues  
vibrant and muted. Cramped corners  
and negative space. In balance and out.

Once cleansed, hosed off, what aftermath  
will appear on these cement squares?  
On this new slate, accidental art will  
continue to thrive in place, appearing  
randomly, unplanned, on the canvas  
outside our door—no studio required.

Rustic art invites us to seek out  
canvases where they lie,  
sort out the symbols gathered on them,  
hear soles step sharply on them,  
make meaning of found elements  
of life on the streets where integrity lives.