

the world of art is worried about the theft of art
but it misses the chronologic and
factual truth.

art is theft to begin with.

the artist stealing the art of the artists before them
and the artists around them.

in the beginning there is talk about the influences.

in the middle there is talk about how the art world is being transformed.

in the end so much has been stolen

cleverly stolen

and the sources are so mixed

in alchemical magic.

the new genius exists

as a new substance.

no one wants to believe

the vision was carried home by a sewer rat

who fed off the dying and dead

and when that ran out

turned on the voiceless and weak.

if the artist falls out of favor

becomes too familiar

becomes too boring to be worthy of gossip

confuses the rules between the patrons and the arts

then the publicist must go to work

rehabilitation

redemption

or the sordid details of the descent.

the business end of things

understands the business.

for the artist it is the progressive disease that cures.

the world of art worries.

wf.h.

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