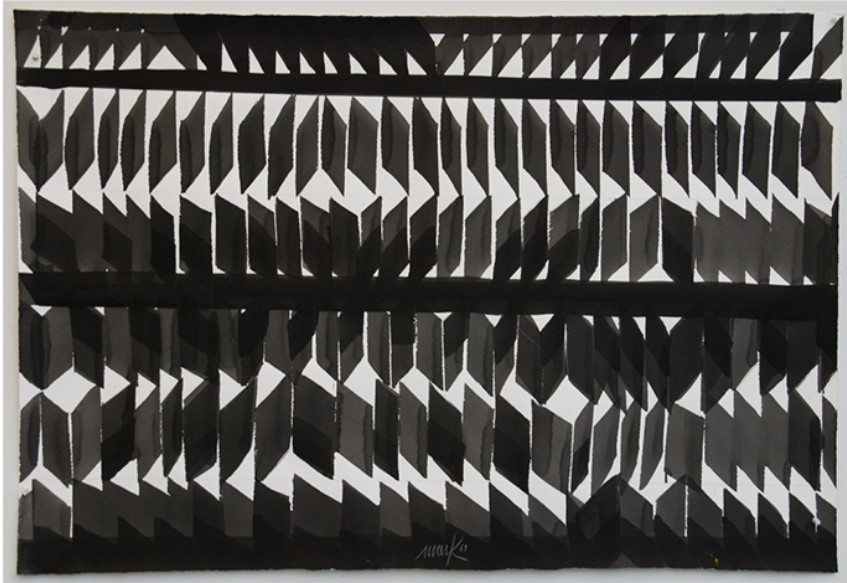


Bui, Phong. "The Garden of Eden." *The Brooklyn Rail*, April 2017, p. 56.

artseen *IN* verse



Heinz Mack, *Ohne Titel (Untitled)*, 1969. Ink on handmade paper. 30 x 44 inches. Courtesy the artist and Sperone Westwater, New York.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN

BY PHONG BUI

Heinz Mack

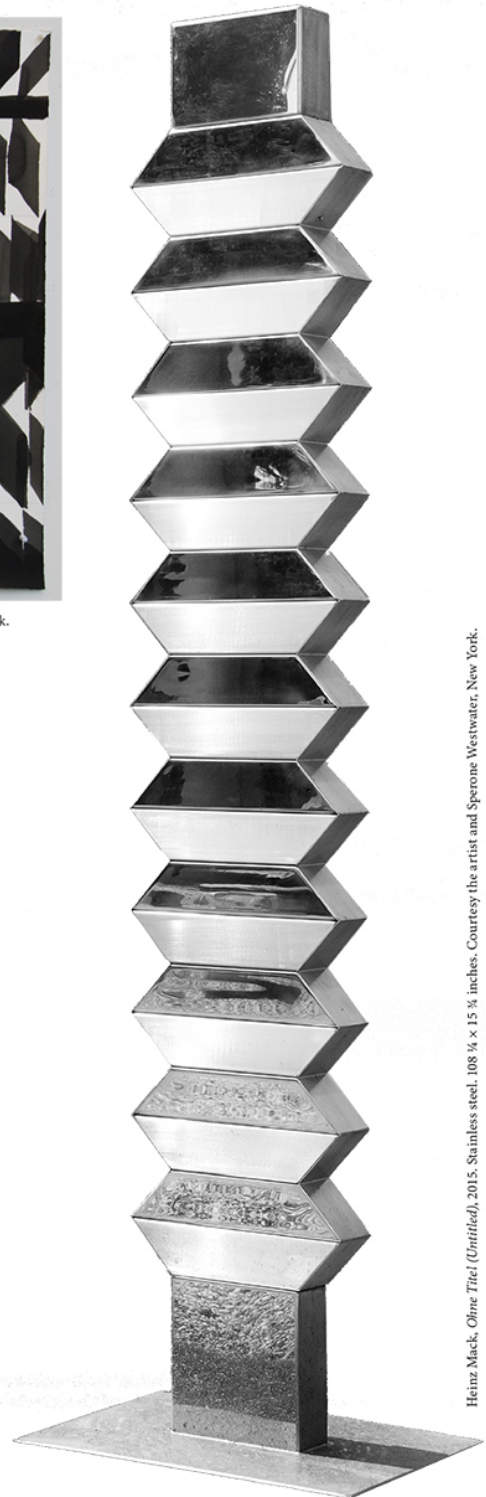
SPERONE WESTWATER / FEBRUARY 17 – MARCH 25, 2017

Symphony of light and refrains of machine unconscious
Plummet this anomalous and unflustered Eden into
Deliberations of unequal passages,
And arousals of our senses, sense of ...

The appreciable accumulation of an intense, unraveling duel
Between symmetrical speckles, flecks, dabs and blotches,
Smudged spots and cool asymmetry; a utopia of vertical pillars
Shines against the tan desert sand.

Light is the seclusive lord of universal acceptance
Preceding the mechanization of private folklore,
Squeezed strenuously across transparent veils, filmic automatons,
Onto rolls of radiant color.

The orchestra begins long before dawn.
Someone whispers, "It's too splendid to confess."
Time, space, elemental commitment is to nowhere
But here. Everyone is welcomed.



Heinz Mack, *Ohne Titel (Untitled)*, 2015. Stainless steel. 108 3/4 x 15 1/4 inches. Courtesy the artist and Sperone Westwater, New York.