

Wood Buffalo; Where ART thou? By Dawn Booth

Culture expressed. History preserved.
With shades in paints;
Creations observed.

Calligraphy classics, written and skilled.
Clay masterpieces molded,
In the potters' guild.

Local market vendors with homemade crafts,
Knitted and sewed items,
Delivered in sash.

Where ART thou, Wood Buffalo?
Omnipresent - everywhere.
On the mainstage with theatrical flair.

Choreographed actions; songs of play.
Found at Keyano
And the LIVE café.

The Full Moon rises on performers alike.
In coffee house style,
Complete with open mic.

Found - looking up, to the Fort McMurray sky.
The northern lights dance,
As photographers spy.

Collections of vivid light, captured by telephoto lens.
On palettes to canvas,
Wisped by brushes and pens.

Daytime workshops, lectures, referrals.
Buildings tagged with aerosol,
Showcased in murals.

Members of council with passion to host,
Community support
And talent at most.

Motions of words, move through the stations.
Taking imaginations
To various locations.

The art is alive;
In galleries and on the street.
History cultured: Repeat, repeat.

