Marcia Steere

I think of myself, not as a poet or artist, but as one who responds to the beauty of color, and uses it to express feelings of love and loss. My celebration of color in poetry is complemented with paintings in oil, ink and fabric on canvas and cloth, with a sculpture in beads, buttons, ribbons and wire – all using the dress as a motif – and with actual dresses, so that one can imagine wrapping oneself in each tint’s majesty.