

PRIME RHYMES

prime rhymes in prime time @rhyme time

Close 🎬 🌸

a flower run,
felt so much fun



a hide and seek,
search for the meek

a bond to rest
while at its best
a friend derailed
a friendship sailed

a kiss from a rose,
my silent applause
for a story called Close
The Oscar goes...

Be Saved, Academy Engraved.

“Everything, everywhere, all at once... 🎬 🖋️”

Wish I had come up with this, a mantra, just for all of us.
Headed for karma, a comedy drama
Way beyond the absurd, spreading the word
by Michelle Jao, directed by
more than one, called Scheinert-Kwan
their multiverse, my uni-verse,

to whom it may concern
The Oscar for best title’s earned
going twice, going once
going to “Everything, everywhere, all at once”



“Everything, everywhere, all at once”



Ars Gratia Artis

this is
 MGM's 🦁 and my wish:
 don't miss
 Ars Gratia Artis,

 what's at stake,
 the ultimate take 🎬
 give it a break
 Art for Art's sake

 the stakes are high,
 do we fear or endear A.I. ?
 would that door
 stop or just restart the roar ?

 state-of-the-art,
 let no artificial smart
 outsmart artistic reward
 let alone the greatest award

 do we need
 a remedy,
 surely no elegy
 for the academy

 intelligent
 or sentiment
 let's not be too negligent
 but elegant

 don't take the cake
 what man can make
 real nor fake
 is art-old-ways

 let no AI-space
 stop the chase
 for manmade ways
 to art in grace



Oscarnight, the night of the seventh art, inspired
 me to write this poem. Wondering what "art by
 A.I." might mean for any art-form as we know it.
 Using this mythical latin slogan, as seen before
 films start, above the roaring MGM-lion.