

MATISSE

don't, someone told
him, go to Picasso's

studio: your portrait
of your daughter

is being used
as a dart board

by radical cubists
tho Picasso says

you have sun
in your belly

PICASSO: 1

he's a gypsy
but while other
gypsies go
with the wind
Picasso masters
the wind

PICASSO: 2

he loved to turn some
thing into some
thing else

PICASSO: 3

I never have hesitated
to take from all
painters anything I want

but have my horror
of copying myself

PICASSO: 4

he kept moving
his face changed fast

it was more exhausting
to take a photo

graph of Picasso
one photographer says

than shoot a whole
day in Vietnam

PICASSO: 5

painting is not
to decorate
an apartment

a good painting
is a weapon to
wage war

ANDY WARHOL: 1

under his photo
in his 1945
high school
yearbook,
"genuine as
a fingerprint."

"when I read
his philosophy,"
one plump, smiling
aunt says, "I
was surprised
how much, like
us he was, odd"

ANDY WARHOL: 2

Our labels, Campbell
says, have been
popular but Andy
came along, saw
it, recognized
a goodness. His
brother says,
Campbell's was always
our favorite brand.

Priced at 100\$ a piece, now Andy's soup cans are 20 million. When I saw the soup can, a woman at the exhibit says, I started to cry, they were my life, coming home for lunch, my mother opening the chicken, the tomato

JIM DINE: 1

my grandparents moved from Georgia to Cincinnati a northern city but it had a southern feel. I was born near the river. The light always moving, the river a thousand blues

JIM DINE: 2

I paint inside worlds. I remember my crib, the heat in summer. White enamel paint, tools, hammers and pipes. I loved how pipes went downstairs, liked the sound, the cold wood floor. I was so close to the floor, I

watched the colored glass, how it made patterns on my skin, how my legs stuck to the floor. In old photos, I look so intense. How could anyone question I wouldn't remember every detail of my life

JIM DINE: 3

The hardware store was a main part of my childhood. Pipes, 60 years of nails, metal. You could hide in corners with the rats. Yellow light fixtures, pipe threading machine — the beauty of it like sculpture

JIM DINE: 4

I was afraid of dogs. My mother warned me of hydrophobia, rabies. I was afraid of polio, flies, all insects, of crossing the road. The first born, I got the brunt of my mother's fear, never a minute alone. She sat with me at the piano, sang, "Can't we be friends,"