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Archives of American Art

Reuben Tam Diary (Loose Pages), 1940-1941

Extracted on Apr-17-2024 12:10:00

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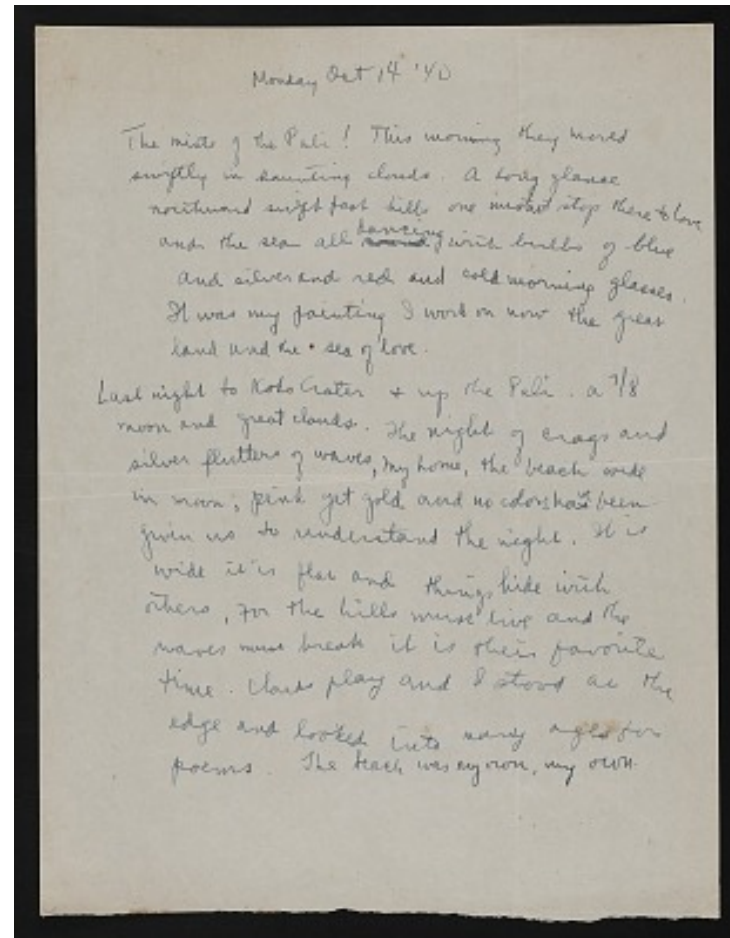
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Monday Oct 14 '40

The mists of the Pali! This morning they moved swiftly in haunting clouds. A long glance northward swift fast hills one must not stop there to love and the sea all dancing with bulbs of blue and silver and red and cold morning glasses. It was my painting I work on now the great land and the sea of love.

Last night to Kolo Crater & up the Pali. A 7/8 moon and great clouds. The night of crags and silver flutters of waves, my home, the beach wide in moon, pink yet gold and no colors have been given us to understand the night. It is wide it is flat and things hide with others, for the hills must live and the waves must break it is their favorite time. ? play and I stood at the edge and looked into many ages for poems. The beach was my own, my own.



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