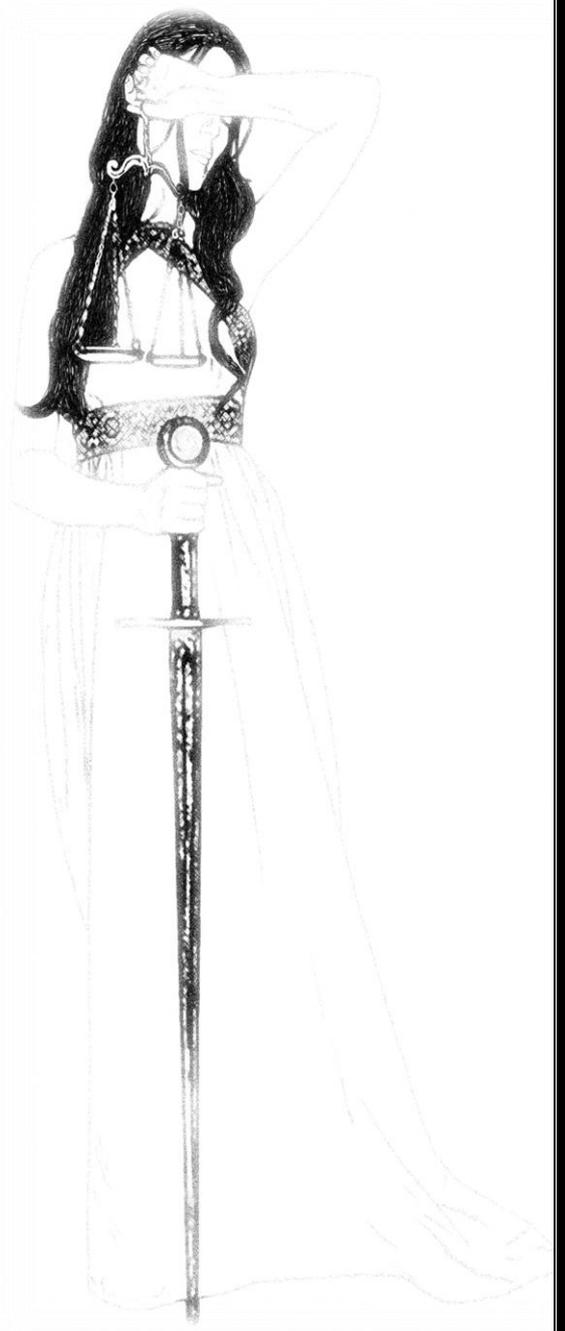
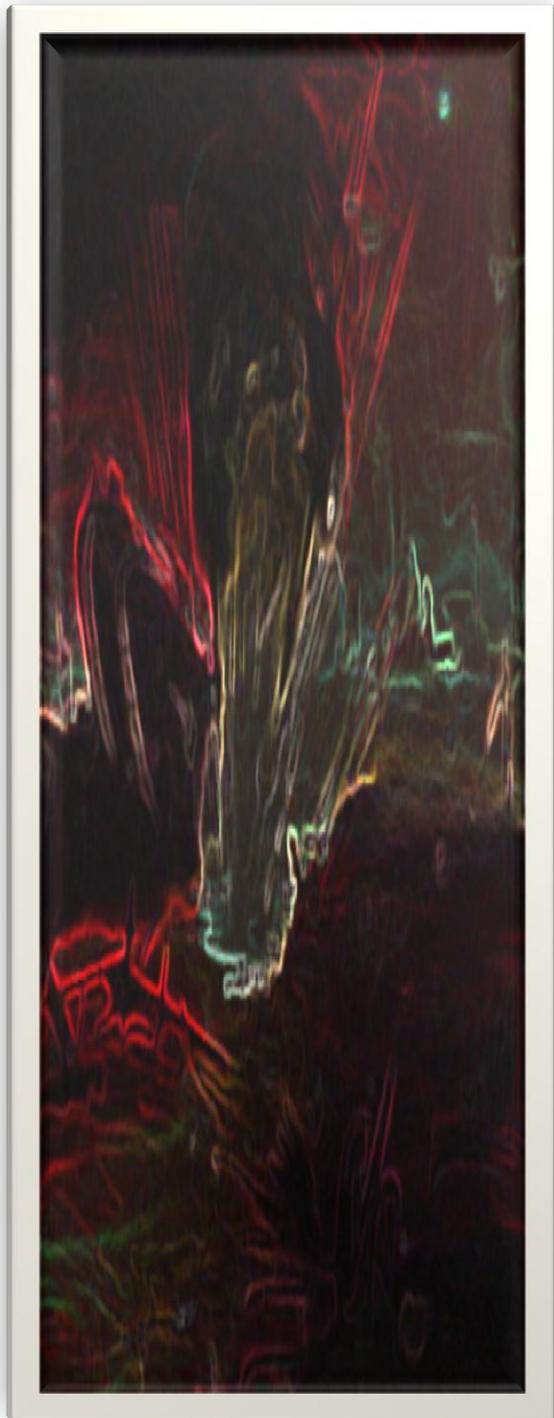


F.S Maimela (12080820)



IF I USED WORD OF SPEECH

Interpretation of the two illustrations

The painting acknowledges the fact the law is based on conflicts that occurred throughout history. When man is driven to the pinnacles of breaking down, he is capable of change. In this instant he is introducing new laws to create an adequate lifestyle for himself. Hence the portrait of lady justice has turned away from the painting, as she fears that history might repeat itself. However she acknowledges the fact that her origins and structure owe its existence to the continuing struggles of the past.

In the following poem the law explains itself in the form of poetry:

What is(the) law?

Art and poetry

If I used word of speech

History do not remind me, do not remind me I said.

As I have served the few and ruthless.

The whispers in my ears (we own you)...

Diabolic acts they compelled I to do.

For I could not see

I could only hear terrible screams of the acts.

I was in captive of the few; in their domains of darkness one by one they were brought in, I had to perform as it was my duty to....

A duty I dreaded for the duration of my enslavement, as this was never an objective of my four fathers.

The problem with me and history was that I was easily swayed by the few.

My true masters the masses, driven by that of which I in writing do not have power over, but the core of my existence, fought back.

As in history they fought, but change was short lived, for that I fear history. I am looking forward to the present, tomorrow and the future...

With the help of my female companions and sceptic males my love of the little ones
is uncountable.

For the present in some countries I serve the notions of the masses (few), well, as
for tomorrow I'm hopeful, but as for the future we shall see, as I fear history.

I thank my paters the Roman gods, my mommy, Mother Nature, my evil twin sister
War and man's rationality for my birth and grooming.

Oh recently my female companions have given me a hell of a makeover. Here in
South Africa I serve the masses.