

ART-ificial

Adele Roca - *Lycée International de Londres Winston Churchill*

Deeply rooted, from heart to paper,
Art blossoms with a million different meanings.
Like a flower, as it blooms in its vivid tones,
It was once sowed by the love of one's warm hands.
Algorithms mask as brushstrokes
And an artifice, fake and shallow
Emerges from the soil of a simulated mind.
Pixels pretending to be art.
It may master all knowledge of the world, yet
Artificial intelligence crafts with code
Blind of color, of feeling, and of meaning.
Cold, as the ashes of human creativity.