A poem encompassing the sculptures at Altered States by Steve Wallis

"There Is Another World, But It Is In This One"

[W.B.Yeats]

Another world awaits you here

appearing briefly once a year

a feast for the receptive eye

arrayed under an open sky

Some totems, one scrotum, a nest

a mandorla made manifest

a rolling C of sea foam crest

a sentinel that cannot rest

Scimitars of stainless grass

a hare evincing 'colourfast'

a parliament in frozen flight

the impact of a meteorite

A rusting rural quartered space

a flower form's unwatered grace

an upright man with upturned face

a woman with a wide embrace

A topographic feathered shroud

a leaping frog, a tethered cloud

a 3D primate charcoal sketch

a vivid stoneware vixen's stretch

Debts to Archimedes' theory

a tribute to Doctor Timothy Leary

the court of an aquatic queen

and a throwback to the Pleiocene

All this and more in Shaw awaits

engage your mates in art debates

with a quote from William Butler Yeats

as you experience Altered States.