

Name _____

Dali's Dreamlike Landscape

In the world of Salvador Dali's painting so strange,
A surreal landscape where time did change,
Soft, melting clocks draped o'er barren ground,
In a dreamscape where reality was unbound.
The Persistence of Memory, a masterpiece surreal,
Where time itself seemed to lose its appeal,
Melted watches draped on tree limbs like skin,
In this strange world, where do we begin?
The sky was a dreamy cerulean blue,
As if nature itself had no clue,
Of the surreal scene below its embrace,
Where time and space interchanged their place.
Amidst this landscape, a face without eyes,
A self-portrait of Dali, a surreal surprise,
With surrealism's brush, he painted his mind,
In a world where reality was hard to find.
And as you gaze upon this dreamlike scene,
The strangest feelings you might glean,
Of time's fluidity and memory's persistence,
In Dali's world, it all feels so distant.
But what does it mean, this surreal display?
In Dali's mind, how did time sway?
As you ponder these questions, take a look,
At this surreal world in Dali's art book.

