THE PAINTING OF WINGS

The bird is an instrument functioning according to mathematical laws, and man has the power to reproduce an instrument like this with all its movements. Leonardo da Vinci

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More like copious field notes than paintings, Leonardo finishes few, and even those he considers works in progress that stopped progressing, like lava that spewed from a fiery vent, then congealed into a cold parody of motion. Regretfully, he recalls his half-fledged angel, painted years before careful observation and anatomical sketches of hawks and swifts riding effortlessly on rivers of wind revealed to him that flight is achieved by force of air, not physical strength. Weighed down by short muscular wings that jutted from his scapula, the angel would have been forced to deliver the annunciation message on foot, trudging across a landscape, lovely yet awry, to kneel at last before the Virgin who reads from an out-of-perspective Bible. All wrong.