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Faiyaz Islam
Colby College, faiyaz.islam@colby.edu

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The Colour of Gravity

by Faiyaz Islam

Hey there, darling.

You know what I think? I think that colour looks marvelous on you. Yeah, I do. It doesn't stand out, per se, but it draws you in, like gravity. I'd say it was the colour of gravity. At least, in my opinion.

It's not much like red, so quick and anxious, but relaxing; soothing. It makes me feel like I can let go, sink down to the depths of the ocean, which God reserves for his most mystical of creatures, such as yourself.

I don't know that there is a name for that colour, but it looks to me like a rich variant of indigo. The fiery young students scoff at the mention of indigo, but not me. When the most esteemed Sir Isaac dignified the blend of colours in the rainbow with a set of names, I think he paid a tribute to God in naming indigo. Sure, they say there are only six basic colours in the spectrum, but Newton added another to make it a holy set of seven, to make the world work how he wanted it to, and I admire him for it. He didn't choose any old colour neither, he chose the most beautiful of colours for the seventh, a sparkling star in a simple sky.

Even still, indigo literally pales in comparison; this colour is so vibrant, full of the stuff of life; indigo is old, antique, stuck in the past. A deposed queen, washed up and washed out; replaced by the sad majesty, the dutiful piety of this lively beauty.

It's the colour of the night, and by that I don't mean black, but the colour you'd see if the night were illuminated the way it stood. It creeps into your eyes when you're on the verge of sleep, it's backlighting the dream world you've travelled to. It tints your world if you stand too long in the shower, if you spend too long in your own head. It's the colour of a night out, away from the day and away from those orange street-lights; in the dark corner of a bar, where you can sit and feel separate from the world. Relaxed; a lower wavelength than the world outside that moment in space and time. And yet, it is the colour of space and time itself. It's so enticing… why? Why is there a gravity to it? It's a dark colour, but it has a glow. You can have a bright, glowing red or green… This one is a contradiction in and of itself. It's fascinating. It's like a blacklight, an eerie contrast, light imbued into its natural opposite. The colour itself has that kind of gravity, it looks like it could pull all other light in, and yet it has an aura around it, like it could take in the whole world and comfort it…

I'm sorry miss, it seems I got a little carried away. Can I buy you a drink? [IM]