

B&W of an Otherwise Rainbow

How early in life can we remember colors; and by “colors”, I mean the different colors we first recognized and can continue recall in some measure? The first time we colored with crayons or, for those old enough, saw a colored photograph?

There is color from that created by light where white (all light) and black (no light) appears (or is present) in the right combination that forms a rainbow—but there is also the color of people too.

In this set of short stories, I attempt to recall a lifetime of such incidents or moments of color; from that of people to the brighter shades visible (or invisible) in the spectrum of diffracted light or by other means and methods.

Sometimes the answers to life’s questions are black & white (B&W), while other times the answers—if there are such—are found somewhere between the two. Seeing one or more may depend on the time and place as well as other conditions. How we go about our response is somewhat of a mystery (though it is explained in part through a series of influences and inspirations). Here, I share these experiences in my life from the earliest to the latest—and possibly that even to come—with color in mind, of course.

