

Dark Blue

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it is the sky before the sun is fully gone
it's deep and dark, a cousin to the absence of light

a cousin to the absence of light, it ebbs and flows with the tide
it is a painting above, speckled with points of silver, a blanket below, fluid
and changing

fluid and changing, it symbolizes rest – the last color i see before i close my
eyes at night
it is serenity and peace, it is nocturne

nocturne plays me offstage, it is my bow, my curtain call
it is like the blanket, full of ripples and secrets in its folds

in its folds it mirrors the sky
full of promises, endless galaxies, and worlds upon worlds

worlds upon worlds, ebbing and flowing in the infinite
silence

it is the universe upon the walls of my bedroom
it is utterly big and microscopically small

it is small, a meaningless number – hdc-cl-28

my favorite color on the spectrum, so dark it is almost black –

it is the sky before the sun is fully gone

