Where color is spare

by Luci Shaw in the July 18, 2018 issue

Where color is spare we are given shape and shade. Angles matter, the up-thrust of a rock, the way horizons map the earth even in the dark.

Early, in the stillness before birds, we feel our way, knowing the slick of floor tiles in the bathroom, the jut of corner, the slant of closet door, its handle like a friend's firm grip.

The reach for the railing for confidence down the stairs. The button to push to wake the coffee maker.

The light switches that we decide to not use. Yet. Allowing the lovely mystery of impression.