



The Dream

*As told by Monsieur Rouge and his long
time friend Madame Violet.*

poem by
Joshua S. Elias

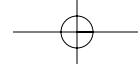
paintings by
Joshua S. Elias



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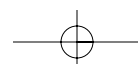
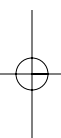
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Cover: The Elegance of Standing it Alone by Joshua Elias

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*All the world was black
and white. Grey was not
yet a rumor.*



Day One

*A thin arc of light
pierced the sky.*



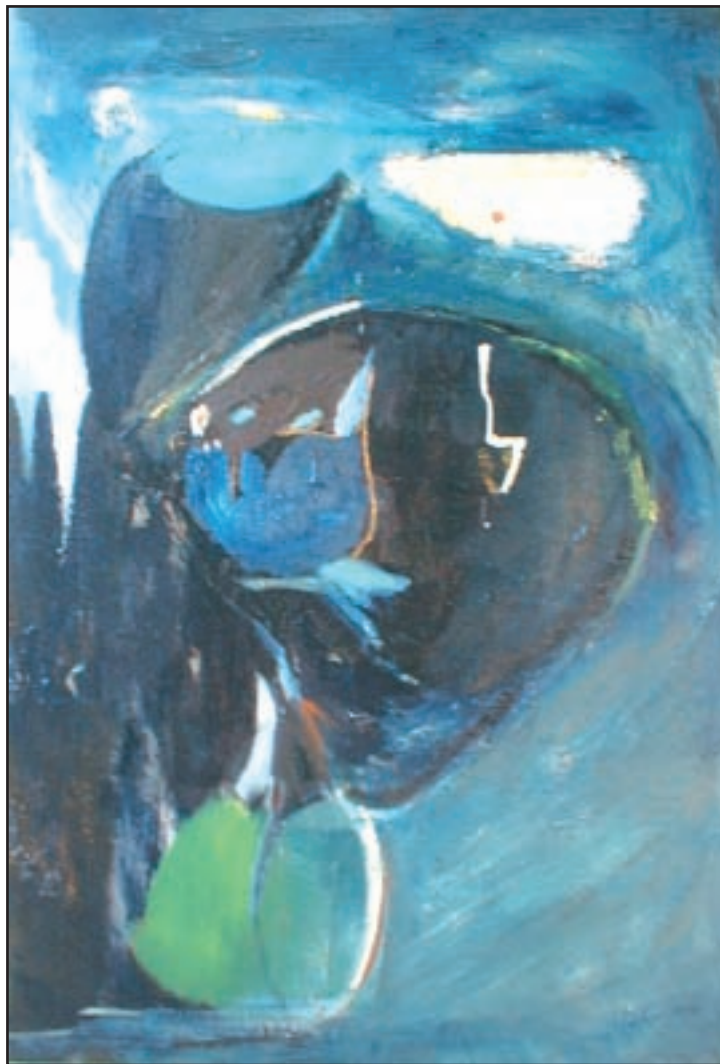
Day Two



*The clouds
became pregnant and
full of butterflies.*

Day Three

*A silent tear fell from
the sky. The first wave of
blue to arrive into the
new world.*



Day Four



*Three butterflies, one red,
one orange, and one yellow,
flew down from the sky,
burrowing into the sand ...
disappearing for a day.*

Day Five

*Each butterfly grew up
from the ground
emerging as fruits.
One violet, another green,
and yet another indigo.*



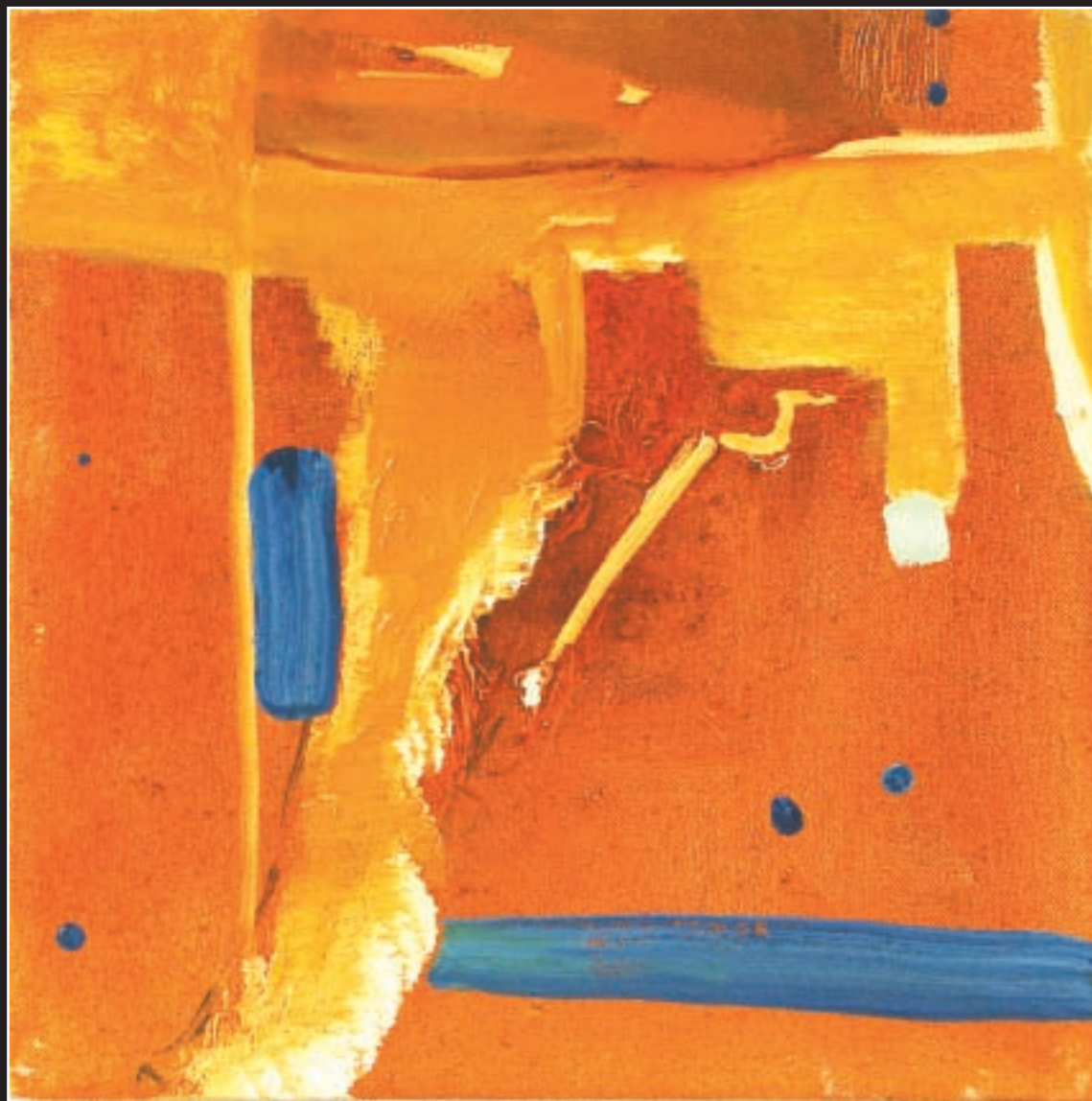
Day Six



*A Volcano erupted
seven times;
lighting up the sky,*

Day Seven

*Lava splashing onto
tall yellow trees.*



Day Seven

*The trees began to move and sway
into the night... Long necked
creatures with large brown spots and
yellow torsos loped through the land.
One of the Giraffes looked
toward the sky.*



Day Seven

*It began to rain.
It began to rain grey.*



*And from that night on
color was once again
but a rumor.*

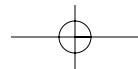
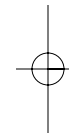
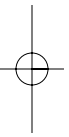
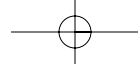
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