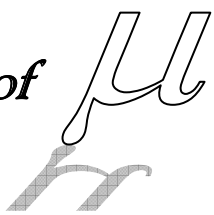


# PURPLE

**“The Black and White Land”**

*a tale of  land*

## PART I.

Once there was a land  
Colorless  
All made of black and white  
All we do not know how it was  
Perhaps all that there was  
was alike of us  
or others

Whatever one decides to choose to believe  
Doesn't change this story

Some ask if tones vary in black and white

...

as tones are

there

in relation to the situation

...

you may see it or not

all that make some is some

and

all that make none is one or none.

It would not matter for that land or for this story at all.

Concept stayed the same

Definition and definition makers changed

“ Change is useful to keep the sign carrier alive ”

## PART II.

The story starts with an end.

The black and white land

was of somehow, somekind, somewhere  
with someone(s),  
of somehow, somekind, somewhat.

One(s) knew about colors.

the goal and the wish of each one was to get a color for the  
land.

They had many ways to get colors, through wondrous  
happenings

Or was it just one happening

to see

all the colors  
that we know.

·  
·  
·  
·  
·  
·  
·  
·  
·

This story summarizes the myth of the one(s) who made colors  
for their land.

alThough the land was one, the stories endless.

If the land got colors

...

that's not to find in this story because this story starts black and white

and ends too black and white

in a way of seeing

of black

or of white

in a place which

nobody saw any one of each

neither a combination of both.

### PART III.

He was walking  
through the cracks of the untouched land,  
nobody has seen before or could imagine before  
The land was not to see  
Seeing the land would kill the land and make the naive eye  
blind

slowly.

The eye would suffer till it would not see a needle top of light  
Then the sufferer would lead to wisdom.

there was no film, no painting, no sound, no object to describe  
this land



everybody knew

the land.

how he came there was a long hard tasty way of wisdom .

" The touch would touch,  
each touch on his fingertips touched to taste,  
taste to keep warm for cold,  
from cold to icy for harmony-  
so to hear of one then some to none.

None to step down again on fingertips "

He travelled this way.  
he to she to s-he.

He was a wizard or a wise wizard or  
iiiiiaaaaooooolliiiiooaaaatrrrrrrriiismsismismsismooooosaaaarr  
raaaaamtghuuueeeqqrtrrr.

It was not to describe him or her  
as one  
as his name was made of a sound.

A sound nobody could write by words.

It was a sound nobody could remember.

She was a sound everyone knew only when they would hear.

She was walking on.  
she was a she to be a he  
and he was a he to be a she

s/he was looking for colors?

it was near or far

'looking for colors' was not the case  
if it would have been,

then she would have never found

then she would have been a 'looking for colors'-er.  
(just like our baker,sailor,preacher from bake-baker, sail-sailor,  
preach-preacher etc.)

Still for the sake of the other ones like us,  
she could only be described in this story now

as

"she was looking for colors"

She was not looking for anything.

As well as she knew where she stepped,  
he also knew what she was  
or she also knew that he was she to be it  
for all words of worlds.

## PART V.

They say the land was shaking, roaring and cracking a big crack  
Dividing a percentage of the land into two

Nobody knew

if the percentage was a half or of a millionth

The roar was heard by all times  
it was SO loud or silent

The crack was seen only one time  
at the same time of all times of all places  
each time for all moods and inner sensations.

and Perhaps it was not the same for all meditations.  
at least  
for  
what we call *one*.

One meditation was made of the others' unbreakable pieces as  
it is itself.

Maybe you think that some of the one(s) or one of the one(s)  
knew this meditation

then you are mistaken

One(s) were one(s) because each one was a part of the total  
one(s)

One belongs no more to one(s) if it is the atom that cannot  
divide

or

if it becomes the meditation to crack the land of all times by all  
roars into two.

Then one dies some arrives  
Some to become some  
Some to become some to become some



The land roared and cracked into two  
it was not a fight but piece and light

Colors as colors was the light of all colors  
came through the crack  
of the black and white land.

Some say they see all to forget.  
Some say each one of the one(s) match to one color  
and they all in total make the land's color database of color  
knowledge.

Which one of these two is right or better to tell  
can be  
is not known by me.

I think personally there is an answer to this question  
when one can follow the logic of all the equations then he may  
solve the question at this part of this story.

## PART VI.

They say she was a wizard or a painter or a painter wizard or a wizard painter.

so that each step that would touch confirmed the color of all colors in one's vision

A vision without future and history

A vision not to keep in memory

for the one(s) from ones.

The crack would shut down, and all that they fight for will be sucked down.

Colors will fall apart and dissolve somewhere in the height.

so to end a moment

and

so to start the momentless flow of the black and white again.

so to conceive a moment without future and past of what and how and where

Nobody shall remember.

The colorless color cannot be pronounced neither can it be visualized.

The one(s) have Why  
The Why knows why  
The one(s) had a secret secret.

Then one dies some arrives  
Some to become some  
Some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some

## PART VII.

The land of the one(s) was built by invisible lines  
When a one would walk  
down  
an alley or a ladder or what  
and  
When the other one would wash a shirt or a skirt or what  
Then one to the other one  
and  
the other one to the  
other other one  
would connect an invisible line.

I call the invisible line the line of irrelative action.

Each action seemingly functional for the ones of that land had  
a function of one or none.

Each action happens to connect  
irrelative but functional looking tasks of each one  
to the other one  
so that  
the final can form a form of a total.

The fact that the crack could shut is not to be stabilized.

The one(s) thought for an appropriate solution for the  
problem.

The technologies that they used differed from exa towards mega  
from femto towards micro  
then again towards meta  $\mu$  s.

All elements molten and crystallized, suggested the right  
architecture and transparency to keep the wondrous alive for  
ones with ones in it.

Maybe it is for the line of this story or for the fact or truth  
none of those efforts could stay alive  
Ingenuity similarly sank down or dissolved up  
faded away and stayed as one word among the others.

Then one dies some arrives

Some to become some

Some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some

The form of the total  
and the borderless borderlines  
and the surface area of each  
would match to a color.

Unrelated task combinations were endless  
Endlessness mobile  
Mobility instable  
Instability a shape  
Shape of a surface area  
Area(s) made of a color  
Color of colors

Was the measure

in terms of a day or everyday?

or

Was the measure in terms of

the street cat to say:

$\mu$   
the boy to answer :  
hey  $\mu$   
are u  
hungry?

or

will you play with me?  
the traffic lights to turn to red  
the cab to stop  
the woman in the cab to look out

she sees the boy talking **with** a cat  
she smells then  
a daisy  
a daisy not to forget

when she saw it first  
she too  
was a child with a cat

Perhaps this line made the red  
or a red window  
a shape  
of a square or a rectangle  
or red was just a line  
a fractal of the line  
or the line  
a fractal of the rectangle or a square window.

does it matter?  
i say it was no red but yellow

μ from the cat to the boy  
μ from the boy to a woman  
in a cab  
where the traffic lights turned to red  
should be a μ with a girl  
who smell  
the yellow of a daisy  
  
a daisy is/isn't yellow.



Then one dies some arrives

Some to become some

Some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some

## PART VIII.

They used to tell heroic stories  
For ~~little~~ kids

"...but why did she step to make purple? "  
" i didn't say purple " says the mother  
" it is red honey so that she can become purple of the sky "

the child was getting sleepy  
the wizard was walking  
till the colors would twinkle as a bright light of lights

light to light a room of one's own

somewhere in the wilderness  
or in a desert in a ocean  
or in the ice of no plants of all or no souls  
she would walk on  
or he

The child was sleeping  
the mother was making a late night's coffee  
A late night's coffee can be tasty  
for some who wish to pull the time

Coffee makes the minutes longer, brings in some memories  
that has not been lived yet  
And yet they stay as memories

Coffee was dark and heavy  
to taste  
in the stomach  
Coffee became a full point  
A full point to end something.

Then one dies some arrives  
Some to become some  
Some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some

The skirt seemed to be dry  
hanging among the laundry outside.  
The kitchen light died in the darkened night's sky  
was that a sign of rain  
or a color crack  
cracks color for the land  
if partial rain starts to fill in the time after story reading and  
during coffee making.

The child was dreaming  
He dreamt that each rain droplet was a color for the land  
A color to alight over the land's irrelative task forms  
He saw a yellow light of bright  
He followed it

till he could stand straight on the top of a daisy  
Then he stretched himself to catch the side of the red skirt that  
was blowing among other laundry

the weather: stormy

" the storm was there not to blow the laundry away but to help  
the little one catch the side of the red skirt so that from there  
on he could hang down and then again let go  
over the green grass"

the storm: partial  
the rest: calm and even warm

when the partial storm stops the partial rain starts and cracks a  
crack on the black and white land  
a crack which glows colors of all for all  
colors of all for all makes the time for them  
time is momentless without the crack  
momentless flow is black and white for that land.

The green: soft and wet

the droplets of a rain  
that rained as partial rain  
or is it that  
the droplets drip **drip**  
from the laundry  
they say the grass dries not  
till the laundry shall be  
completely dry.

" catch the red skirt  
the wind blows you nearest to the land  
you shall jump at that very point  
down  
you fall between the green  
wet grass  
towards the soil  
before you touch the ground  
look through a droplet then you see the reflection of the soil  
soil not as dark brown but as orange  
from the moment of orange your looks look up to confirm the  
color of the sky  
that shall be the sky of the black and white land"

She told so to he  
or He to she  
s/he to be it.

The little boy dreamt so  
but

to my surprise  
he refused to do it all as real  
The little boy decided to keep it all  
as a dream.

Then one dies some arrives  
Some to become some  
Some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some to become  
some

## PART IX.

The wizard smiled slightly  
The smile pushed the wind aside  
It stretched and crimped and became a half sphere of  
transparency  
The smile this way froze in the sky

The painter knew the coffee was not dark brown now  
what the little one should see  
was a bubble floating on the coffee  
the bubble was made of a frozen smile  
the bubble reflected the world upside down  
the world of upside down  
was no more black and white  
On the bubble was glowing colors of light.

The boy set the invisible lines.

"The boy shall jump to connect  
make forms  
make surface areas out of these forms

He shall connect the unrelated tasks of a land

He inside a bubble  
floating on the dark land's surface that shall crack

He inside a bubble made of a smile  
of a wizard or a painter  
or a wizard painter or a painter wizard  
or a she or a he or a s-he or an it.

He inside a bubble made of glowing color

He inside a bubble reflecting the tasks of a land of one(s)  
outside

He inside a bubble shall connect these tasks. "

There was a bubble lifetime for the wondrous to occur

There was a bubble lifetime for s-he or the wizard to become it.

An it  
perhaps to define  
perhaps to name  
perhaps to contribute

An it to happen.

Then one dies some arrives  
Some to become some  
Some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some  
Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some



Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some to become  
some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some to become  
some to become some

" The snow storm would start  
This should not be a fight  
The sky should be bright "

so that he can see

see the pure color

the color of the height

through the bubble.

The wizard walks now fast  
in the icy like white  
for the one(s) of black land  
to paint a color of their sky  
or to be it.

Everywhere darkened  
Fast was faster than our fast

She became a light

before the storm could start

The boy set the invisible lines

The boy matched each irrelative task to a changing color of the  
glowing surface of the bubble

The boy built windows from lines

then windows inside windows

so that the window can reflect back

towards white and black land

all the colors

of the window of the windows.

The nature was tough

The snow storm should not start before the boy would look up

"when red combines with blue

it makes a color of new"

the black and white landers knew

" that shall make the changing day of light "

nobody can grab

the difference of

a bubble made of windows

and

windows made of a bubble

shall be a moment of

a changing color.

## PART X.

Then one dies some arrives

Some to become some

Some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some to become  
some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some to become  
some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to  
become some to become some to become some to become  
some to become some to become some

" the form of the transparent colors that matched to a combination of an unrelated task whose form of each would fit in a window in a bubble made of a frozen smile of a wizard or a painter or a wizard painter or a painter wizard or a he or a she or a s-he to become it shall change the day of light."

It will become the color of the sky .

That moment the frozen smile broke into countless unbreakable pieces to be carried away by the storm.  
That moment the bubble on a coffee exploded.  
That moment the one(s) of the black and white land heard the roar of the cracking land.  
The dark surface of the coffee blurred.  
All the one(s) ran breathless to see  
One more time to catch one or to be one.  
Out of the momentless moment's flow  
was the moment to glow as color(s).

If the boy would like  
he could stop  
the crack  
then the wishes or the goals of the black and white landers  
let them become the color(s).

The boy decided to keep it all as a dream.

The wizard felt grief and thrill.  
The expected of the unexpected has come.

The wizard, the painter, the he, the she converted to it.

The boy has painted the painting incomplete.

They say

The window of the windows missed a color

The color of one(s)

desire

A desire that keeps a moment alive

A desire that matches to a purple of the sky

"the more you look through

the more you shall see

the window changes infinitesimally

for each moment

of the light of a day

each action shall relate this way

to form a form

of a color of one(s) desire

a desire no more for all

but for one

missing one

through a window of windows

in the black and white land of one(s) from one(s) "

## PART XI.

Then one dies some arrives

Some to become some

Some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some

Some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some to become some

The wizard died to become it.

It

converted to a purple light

or the color of one(s)' sky

the boy became the wizard, the painter, the he, the she, the s-he  
to become it before the purple of the sky.

Then the one died and one arrived to become none.