

Detail

Consider:

Until I returned to Cuba, I never realized how many blues exist. The aquamarines near the shoreline, the azures of deeper waters, the eggshell blues beneath my grandmother's eyes, the fragile indigos tracking her hands. There's a blue, too, in the curves of the palms, and the edges of the words we speak, a blue tinge to the sand and the seashells and the plump gulls on the beach. The mole by Abuela's mouth is also blue, a vanishing blue.

— Cristina Garcia, *Dreaming in Cuban*

Discuss:

1. The narrator details the blues of the landscape and the blues of her grandmother (Abuela). What connection is revealed by this juxtaposition of images?

2. Why is the last *blue* in the passage a *vanishing blue*?

Apply:

Choose a color and describe a scene using at least three varieties of that color. Try to mix details of landscape and people. Share your description with the class.