



## The Darkness Calls

The darkness in the centre beckons. Calling, whispering, asking me to come and dive deep, into an abyss and forget about all the seas. It's very attractive yet it seems forbidden. My own mind holding me back, asking the what ifs. What if I never return. What if there is nothing. What if it's a whole new world. Am I ready to accept what it is.

The whole painting while digital, looks like its been painted, the work similar to brush strokes. The gaps the places through which the darkness speaks, all seem like life wants you to take a peak. A sneak peek while you stay behind the comfort and safety of the colors. And only when you are ready to see do you approach the deep dark sea.

The signature is so well hidden, it blends into the image. Almost like Sir didn't want anyone to notice it. But we all want to leave our mark behind on this universe and so we boldly stamp out our name. But I can sense a hesitancy in stamping this work. It's subtle and one really has to be looking for it.

I tried looking at the painting at different times but the pull of the centre is so strong. I could easily spend hours looking at it and letting my mind be. A stillness a calm descending over me. Maybe it's the deep connect to the dark or may be it's the hope that I get to see something new again.

