

Blue is a short story written by Jaakko Pallasvuo and the first thing that comes to mind is Eiffel 65's Blue (Da Ba Dee), the 1998 hit song that topped the charts globally, figuratively turning the planet blue for a while.

In Pallasvuo's story, the planet is also blue and the people on it are unaligned with it, as their position is adumbrated like that of a spectator, or more so the visitor of a theme park, clearly emphasizing on the current disconnect between humans and nature.

The overall atmosphere feels melancholic, their stay is not a pleasant one. Blue hurts them and it shuns them. Blue wants them out, like a zoo animal that suddenly gets sick of the tourists and attacks the thick glass shield that separates them from each other. Only, in Blue, the attacks hit. Earth is the Blue Planet and it is clearly not only ours.

The story is hand written and does a great job conveying the artist's feelings and honesty, but also assures that you read it slowly and thoughtfully. Blue is interrupted by beautiful monotone drawings, in blue of course, and they cause the reader to pause and reflect on each passage, adding strong layers of depth to a short, bittersweet tale.

Biography: Jaakko Pallasvuo (b. 1333) is an artist or something?

